

Little Brat's 481

Chapter 481: I'm Afraid She Doesn't Know, I Miss Her So Much

Seeing this scene, Ning Li felt a rare sense of bewilderment and helplessness.

The Old Madam Gu had not said anything other than “Yinyin”, but her eyes were filled with deep despair and grief.

She merely stared at her, that tiny bit of light like a candle in the wind.

When the wind blew, it dissipated, leaving only endless darkness and loneliness.

When Ning Li met her gaze, her heart inexplicably felt a little uncomfortable.

She frowned slightly.

Old Madam Gu seemed to be sad because of her, but also not because of her.

She looked at Gu Siyang with a questioning look.

When Gu Siyang saw Old Madam Gu like this, his heart ached terribly.

He had already expected this scene the moment she had shouted “Yinyin” at Ning Li’s figure.

“Grandma, please don’t cry. It’s not good for your health.”

Gu Siyang comforted her in a low voice before giving Ning Li an explanation.

“Ning Li, I’m sorry. My grandma’s eyes aren’t in good condition. She thought you were someone else when she saw you just now.”

Ning Li shook her head.

She had indeed mistaken her for someone else.

But Old Madam Gu’s reaction...? Had she been mistaken for someone else?

At this moment, Old Master Gu and Gu Tingfeng had also rushed over.

They had finally seen Ning Li’s face clearly.

Both of them were stunned, and then their expressions became obscure.

Ning Li was a little lost.

Old Master Gu came to Old Madam Gu’s side and patted her hand.

“Ah Qing, please don’t cry.”

Old Madam Gu was speechless. She continued to stare at Ning Li in a daze as her tears fell uncontrollably.

Gu Siyang went to help her wipe her tears.

Old Master Gu looked at Ning Li again with a complicated expression.

Standing closer, this young girl’s facial features were actually only 30% similar to Yinyin’s.

However, as she was wearing this red riding outfit and riding on a horse, that 30% became 50%, especially when she was wearing a helmet and her wavy hair was pressed behind her shoulders. When the horse ran, her hair had fluttered in the wind.

That shadow had covered her eyes and brows. Only the bridge of her nose, the corners of her lips, and her smooth and perfect pointy chin could be seen.

In a trance, her figure had overlapped with her memory.

Old Master Gu asked, "Did you say that your name is... Ning Li?"

Gu Siyang quickly said, "Grandpa, she is the friend that I mentioned to you and Grandma before!"

Old Master Gu understood.

"Ning Li... was invited by Tinglan?"

Gu Tingfeng also remembered this name.

Ning Li nodded and greeted them one by one.

Yu Pingchuan walked over.

He did not have much contact with the Gu family, but he knew them.

"Old Master Gu, Old Madam Gu."

Yu Pingchuan was also confused by this sudden scene.

Everything had been fine and Ning Li had been riding her horse smoothly. Who knew that Old Madam Gu would suddenly come over and mistake Ning Li for someone else?

This...

Old Master Gu said, "Siyang, help your grandmother go back to rest."

Actually, Old Madam Gu's health was not very good. After today's shock, she probably would not be able to bear it mentally and physically.

Just as Gu Siyang was about to respond, Old Madam Gu suddenly spoke again.

"Wait a moment."

She finally seemed to have come back to her senses and realized that she had lost her composure. She hurriedly wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes and looked at Ning Li again.

That gaze was different from the hopeful and joyful look that she had had initially. It was now more of a deep yearning and silent sorrow.

It was as if she was looking at another person through Ning Li.

Her lips trembled slightly.

"... Yin... Miss Ning Li, can you come over here?"

Her voice was a little hoarse, and she spoke slowly, enunciating each word carefully.

Such a simple sentence seemed to have exhausted all her strength.

Her eyes were red, as if her tears had already dried up, leaving only a dry despair.

Ning Li's heart skipped a beat. She handed the reins and whip to the horse trainer beside her. After taking half a step forward, she suddenly thought of something. She took her white gloves off and handed them over.

She took a few steps forward and stood in front of Old Madam Gu.

"Old Madam Gu."

She called out.

Old Madam Gu looked at the face in front of her.

When she had dismounted and looked over, she knew that she was not Yinyin.

But... it had been too long since she had seen Yinyin.

Even though she had flipped through the photos over and over again, she felt as if she had almost forgotten what Yinyin looked like.

But now, looking at such a face, she felt that the hole in the depths of her heart had been filled up.

She had not seen such a living Yin Yin for many years.

Even if it was just a resemblance, she could not help but reach out to touch Ning Li's face.

However, halfway as she was reaching out, her eyes met the pair of clear peach blossom eyes. She suddenly woke up and felt a dull pain of hesitation and slowness.

Her hand stopped in mid-air and her fingers curled up slightly. In the end, she pulled it back.

It should not be like this.

It should not be like this.

No...

Suddenly, her hand was held by someone.

Old Madam Gu was stunned.

It was Ning Li who held her hand.

Ning Li curved her eyes and smiled.

“Is there something you want to tell me?”

A warm feeling came from her hand.

The girl in front of her originally had a clean and beautiful appearance. However, when she smiled, her eyes and brows curved, adding a little sweetness to it.

Looking at it this way, they looked alike again.

Old Madam Gu was stunned. She then heard her say softly, “It’s fine if you don’t want to say it too.”

Old Madam Gu choked.

“Miss Ning Li, I... I didn’t mean anything else.”

With red eyes, she smiled gently and muttered, “I’m just afraid... afraid that Yinyin doesn’t know...”

“I really, really miss her..”

Chapter 482: Fate Between You and the Gu Family

Her soft and gentle voice fell on Ning Li’s ears very softly, yet so heavily.

Ning Li stared blankly into those eyes. For some reason, her heart felt as if it was being pulled by something.

Even though Old Madam Gu had not said it explicitly, at this moment, a vague and strong intuition suddenly arose in her heart.

Yinyin was probably the Gu family’s fourth miss who had passed away early.

It was the expression of a mother who missed her daughter. There was no mistaking it.

Ning Li held Old Madam Gu’s hand and blinked her eyes gently. The corners of her lips curled up into a smile.

“If you think of her like this, she will definitely know.”

Old Madam Gu finally could not help but gently touch Ning Li’s face. Her fingers trembled slightly.

The young girl’s face was soft and warm, so alive.

Ning Li did not move. She just let Old Madam Gu caress her face, a smile on her lips.

Old Madam Gu's gaze seemed to be looking at her, yet also at another person.

After a long while, she reluctantly withdrew her hand.

She lowered her head slightly, as if she wanted to say something, but did not know how to open her mouth.

After a long silence, all she finally did was pat Ning Li's hand lightly.

When she looked up again, and the grief in her eyes had already been concealed, leaving only a bit of the lingering deep yearning flowing through.

She said gently and slightly hoarsely, "Miss Ning Li, thank you... Thank you..."

Ning Li shook her head lightly.

Gu Siyang said carefully, "Grandma, don't be sad. I'll send you back home to rest, okay?"

Old Madam Gu shook her head with a smile.

"I'm not sad. I'm very happy."

She had never expected to see Yinyin again.

When she saw Ning Li today, for a moment, she had felt as if Yinyin had really returned.

Even though that time had been brief, it was enough to comfort her for a long time.

She looked at Ning Li for a while and felt that the closer she looked, the closer she became.

This child was very well-behaved.

She looked at the cyan-colored horse at the side and lowered her voice, becoming gentler.

“Miss Ning Li also likes to ride horses?”

Ning Li confirmed it.

Old Madam Gu seemed to have thought of something, and her expression carried a trace of nostalgia.

Yinyin had also liked to ride horses.

Old Master Gu said, “Does Miss Ning Li like this horse?”

Ning Li was stunned for a moment, then looked at Old Master Gu.

She paused, then nodded.

Old Master GU’s gaze fixed on the face that was somewhat similar to Yinyin’s. He thought of the valiant figure that she had just galloped on, then smiled and said, “Then, this horse will be given to Miss Ning Li.”

Ning Li was very surprised.

Dutian Racecourse belonged to the Gu family, so it was naturally up to them to decide what to do with the horse.

However, this was the first time they had met, and for him to gift such a valuable gift for no reason at all, it was really...

Ning Li said, "Thank you for your kind intentions, Old Master Gu, but this gift is too expensive. I can't accept it."

Old Master Gu waved her concerns away.

"Ah Qing is very happy to see you today. Compared to this, nothing else matters."

In fact, when he looked at this girl, he found that he liked her very much.

She was beautiful, sensible, and pure.

Old Master Gu, who had been used to being swift and decisive all his life, looked at Ning Li and subconsciously slowed down his tone.

He smiled and said, "It's fine as long as Miss Ning Li is happy."

It was just a horse. To the Gu family, it was indeed a drop in the ocean and not even worth mentioning.

Ning Li frowned slightly.

Gu Tingfeng also opened his mouth and sincerely advised, "Miss Ning Li, you don't have to be a stranger. Since you're a friend of Tinglan and Siyang, and you're also favored by my mother, let's just say that it was fated to be. Moreover, this is your first time in Hong Kong city. Take this horse as a welcome gift. Please accept it."

To many people, this horse would not be considered expensive.

What was truly valuable was the Gu family's attitude.

They had taken the initiative to give such a gift on their first meeting, moreover, it had come directly from Old Master Gu himself. Then, the Eldest Young Master of the Gu family, Gu Tingfeng, had also stepped forward to give her advice. It would be hard to imagine how many jaws would drop if word of this got out.

Old Madam Gu continued to hold Ning Li's hand and said gently, "If you don't like this one, then why don't you go and pick something else, okay?"

Her tone was very similar to that of a child who was trying to pick out a toy.

Ning Li was having a bit of a headache.

She was not in the habit of accepting gifts from others for nothing, not to mention that this horse was worth a lot of money.

She felt that she had not done anything for them. It was only because Old Madam Gu had mistaken her for someone else, so she had comforted her a little.

It was such a trivial matter.

However, since they had already spoken to this extent. It would not be appropriate for her to reject it again.

Her gaze finally landed on Old Madam Gu. When she saw the pair of eyes that were still red and filled with a gentle smile, her heart suddenly softened.

She nodded.

"In that case, thank you, Old Master Gu and Old Madam Gu, for your kindness."

When Old Master Gu saw that she had finally nodded, his heart relaxed and his brows relaxed.

For some reason, when he had seen Ning Li's slightly furrowed brows earlier, he could not help but feel a little nervous, afraid that she would reject him.

He could not help but ask a few more questions.

"Miss Ning Li's horsemanship seems to be very good. Did you learn it from Teacher Yu?"

Yu Pingchuan was a master of oil painting. Other than those who were familiar with him, most of the others would respectfully address him as Teacher Yu.

Ning Li paused for a moment.

"Mm."

Old Master Gu looked at Yu Pingchuan.

"Teacher Yu, when you came here before, you never mentioned that there was such an outstanding junior."

Hearing this, Yu Pingchuan also smiled helplessly.

How could he have expected that such a thing would happen when he was just bringing Ning Li over to have some fun?

"Ah Li just finished her college entrance exam this year, so I brought her out to relax."

Old Master Gu was a little interested.

“Oh? Then I wonder which university Miss Ning Li will be entering?”

Gu Siyang’s eyelids twitched, and he immediately said, “Xijing University! Grandpa, Ning Li scored 746 in the college entrance exam! She’s the top scorer in M Province!”

Old Master Gu and the others were stunned.

Xijing University...

However, this score was really amazing. It could not be more legitimate for her to enter the top university in the country which was Xijing University.

“Miss Ning Li is really amazing!”

Gu Tingfeng could not help but sigh.

“If only Siyang was half as outstanding as you, I wouldn’t have to face so much trouble.”

Gu Siyang, “...”

If he wanted to know about Ning Li, he should just ask about Ning Li. Why was he dragged into the matter as well?

Old Madam Gu’s body swayed.

Gu Siyang quickly asked, “Granny?”

“Granny?”

Ning Li subconsciously tightened her grip on Old Madam Gu’s hand.

Old Master Gu worriedly stepped forward.

“Ah Qing.”

“I’m fine.” Old Madam Gu shook her head gently. “I’m just a little tired.”

Gu Siyang advised, “Then, should we go back now?”

Old Madam Gu answered.

She looked at Ning Li with some reluctance.

“Then... Miss Ning Li, have fun in Hong Kong City.”

The corners of Ning Li’s lips curled up.

“Alright, take care of yourself.”

Only then did Old Madam Gu release her hand and turn around to leave.

Taking a step forward, she thought of something and turned around with a trace of nervousness and anticipation on her face.

After deliberating for a while, she said softly, “Miss Ning Li, then.... if you have the chance in the future, please come often.”

Chapter 483: Favor

Ning Li's lips curled into a smile.

"Sure."

Upon hearing her affirmative answer, Old Madam Gu's expression became even more gentle and joyful. Only then did she leave.

The group of people gradually disappeared into the distance.

"Ah Li."

Yu Pingchuan called out to her.

Ning Li turned her head. For a moment, she did not know where to begin.

This matter...

"Teacher Yu, the 'Yinyin' that Old Madam Gu mentioned just now, is it the one you mentioned before...?"

She spoke hesitantly.

Yu Pingchuan knew that she was smart, so he immediately sighed.

"Yes, it's the Fourth Miss Gu— Gu Tingyin."

Ning Li thought to herself that it was as expected.

Recalling Old Madam Gu's expression earlier, it was likely that she doted on this daughter very much.

She did not know why the Gu family's fourth young miss had passed away back then, leaving Old Madam Gu feeling so sad.

However, this was a private matter of the Gu family. As an outsider, it was naturally inappropriate for her to ask too much.

However, every time she thought of the scene where the light in Old Madam Gu's eyes had gradually disappeared, her heart also felt a little sour.

She touched her face and asked curiously, "I... Do I look very similar to the Fourth Miss Gu?"

Yu Pingchuan shook his head.

"I haven't seen that person with my own eyes. However, I heard that when the Fourth Miss Gu passed away, she was only in her early twenties, not much older than you are now. I reckon that you look a little similar to her. Furthermore, you ride horses... Perhaps you look even more alike because of that."

Ning Li nodded.

Gu Siyang had also said that Old Madam Gu's eyesight was not very good. From afar, it did not seem strange for her to make this mistake.

The horse trainer asked respectfully, "Miss Ning, would you still like to continue?"

In fact, after Gu Siyang had lost his temper at the stables yesterday, all the staff here already knew that Ning Li was an honored guest that had been personally invited by Gu Tinglan.

Thus, his attitude today was extremely polite.

However, it now seemed to be even more cordial and respectful.

Everyone present could tell that Old Madam Gu treated this Miss Ning Li exceptionally differently.

Even Old Master Gu...

No matter what her background was, now that she was favored by the Gu family, she was on a different level altogether.

Ning Li stroked the head of the cyan-colored horse.

“No need, let’s call it a day.”

The horse trainer asked again, “Then, what do you think we should name it?”

All the horses in the horse farm were owned by the Gu family and were uniformly numbered.

Only after they had been auctioned off and had an owner would it be given an official name.

Now that the cyan-colored horse would not be going through the bidding process, and Old Master Gu had given it to Ning Li directly, that meant that it was already hers.

Ning Li thought for a moment and said, “Let’s call it Qingfeng.”

She touched its ears.

“Do you like this name?”

Qingfeng shook his head and rubbed his head against her palm.

Ning Li smiled.

“Then I’ll take it as your agreement. Remember to work hard tomorrow and get first place.”

She said seriously, “Whether or not Teacher Yu will have to sell one less painting or not, will all depend on you.”

Yu Pingchuan, “...”

Qingfeng neighed, as if responding to her words.

Ning Li looked at the sky.

“Teacher Yu, let’s go back too.”

...

At the Gu residence.

Gu Siyang helped Old Madam Gu to her room to rest. After seeing that she was fine, he quietly left the room.

When he arrived at the living room, she saw that only Gu Tingfeng was there. Old Master Gu was nowhere to be seen.

Gu Siyang looked around and asked curiously, “Dad, where’s Grandpa?”

Gu Tingfeng was sitting on the sofa, lost in thought.

When he heard Gu Siyang, he raised his head and looked over.

“Oh, your Grandpa went to the study.”

Gu Siyang looked in the direction of the study.

The door was tightly shut, and it was quiet.

He sighed.

Without thinking, he knew that his grandfather must have gone to look at the photo album of his fourth aunt again.

All these years, he had rarely gone to look at those photos. Every time he had looked at them, he would feel sad.

But today...

“Dad, I’ve seen Aunt’s photos too. I feel that Ning Li and her... don’t really look alike.”

Gu Tingyin had passed away when Gu Siyang was very young, so he actually had no impression of her.

Most of his understanding had come from the photos that he had seen later, as well as the descriptions of the past by the other members of the Gu family.

Gu Tingfeng pondered for a long time before saying, “If you only look at the photos, there is indeed only a slight resemblance, but... when riding a horse, the way she holds her back is really very similar.”

It was hard to tell from the static state, but the movements were much more vivid and clear.

Gu Siyang understood.

Gu Tingfeng sighed.

“No wonder your uncle said that he felt close to her when he saw her and was willing to take the initiative to help...”

Gu Siyang asked curiously, “I’ve never heard uncle mention this before though.”

Gu Tingfeng smiled, but there was a hint of bitterness and helplessness in his smile.

“Your uncle liked to stick to your fourth aunt when they were young, but when she passed away, he was only ten years old. How much could he remember?”

If Ning Li had not worn that riding outfit and helmet today, he might have thought that this girl only very slightly resembled Yinyin when he saw her. He would never have mistaken her and would not have thought too much of it.

“Sigh.” Gu Siyang was conflicted. “Grandma’s health isn’t very good to begin with. This...”

Gu Tingfeng shook his head.

“Your grandma didn’t coax you. She’s really happy today.”

It was when Ning Li held her hand and comforted her with a smile.

He could see it clearly from the side.

It had been so many years since the incident. Everyone in the Gu family knew very well that what they had lost would never come back.

None of them had ever dared to have such a fantasy.

But today, Ning Li had appeared.

Even if it was just a moment of consolation, it was still very precious to Old Madam Gu.

"This child..." Gu Tingfeng paused for a long time. "She's quite good."

"If there's a chance in the future, do invite her over."

Gu Siyang agreed.

"Okay."

...

The second horse race day.

The process of the race was exactly the same as the day before. At the same time, Ning Li and Yu Pingchuan went to the Dutian Racecourse.

Compared to the day before, the enthusiasm of the audience had not decreased. In the huge racecourse, the cheers were almost at boiling point.

Ning Li took a look at the field.

Qingfeng was in position for the first race.

“Teacher Yu, you should bet on Qingfeng today.”

Yu Pingchuan looked conflicted.

On one hand, he felt that Qingfeng had a fierce temper. Although he was quite obedient to Ning Li, he might not be able to get first place on the field.

On the other hand, he was really afraid of losing another painting.

Ning Li was a newbie, so he reckoned that she would be lucky?

He gritted his teeth.

“Alright!”

...

Box Number 6.

Gu Tinglan leaned back on the chair and looked at the field, a little lost in thought.

Last night, Gu Siyang had told him about the incident at the stables, and he was a little surprised.

He had seen Ning Li riding a horse before.

However, he had not paid much attention to the casual clothes she had been wearing at that time.

Did she really look like his fourth sister when she wore riding clothes?

“Young Master Lan.”

The senior director sitting next to him spoke, interrupting his thoughts.

Gu Tinglan looked over.

“What’s wrong?”

The director’s expression was a little strange. After a long while, he said, “That person has placed a bet again today. He bet on Number 9 to win alone.

“He seems to have.... bet on all the winnings from yesterday’s game.”

Chapter 484: Second Master Lu Needs to Earn Money to Support His Family

That one.

Of course, Gu Tinglan knew who he was referring to.

Yesterday, only one SSS member had won money.

It was the one who won alone on Number 17.

Gu Tinglan had originally thought that person would take advantage of the good luck of winning that round to continue betting, but the other party had not taken any further actions after that.

He had thought that the other party was just casually playing a random game.

He had not expected him to come again today. Not only had he bet on the least favored Number 9 to win alone, but he had also bet all the money that he had won yesterday.

It was not that Gu Tinglan had not seen such a situation before.

In fact, the environment of Hong Kong City was relatively loose, and many gambling bets were legal.

So many people would specially come here.

Some would just casually play a few rounds, while others would directly gamble all of their assets, hoping to become rich overnight.

The ratio of the latter was actually quite high.

Yesterday, that person had brought 10 million into the arena, and after one match, the prize money had doubled.

And today, he had actually bet all of it...

Gu Tinglan thought for a moment and smiled.

"This person is quite a big gambler."

The director looked at the field and searched for Number 9, muttering in a low voice.

"So, it's this one. I also thought it was not a bad horse and wanted to make a move. However, it's a pity that it's too hot-tempered and difficult to tame. Compared to other professional horses, it's probably too difficult for it to win!"

He shook his head regretfully.

“Tsk, it’s a pity that it’s this one. I’m afraid that today he will lose all the money that he won with great difficulty.”

Gu Tinglan laughed softly.

“It’s hard to say.”

...

Box 15.

Ning Li ordered a cup of black coffee and a cup of vegetable juice for Yu Pingchuan.

Yu Pingchuan looked at the healthy green liquid in front of him and remained silent.

Ning Li took a sip of her coffee and said, “Why don’t you drink it? It looks pretty good.”

Yu Pingchuan, “... I’m not thirsty.”

Ning Li nodded.

“Alright, then you can drink it later.”

Yu Pingchuan tried to struggle.

“Ah Li, I saw on their list just now that they give S-rank members a free fruit salad platter. Do you think—
“

Ning Li rested her chin on her hand and said softly, “Ah, I saw it too. I was just saying that I should bring more fruits the next time I go to Jinse Bay.”

Yu Pingchuan held his breath in his chest. In the end, he could only pick up the cup of vegetable juice in frustration.

The phone in Ning Li’s pocket vibrated.

She took it out and took a look. It was a message from Lu Huaiyu.

[Are you having fun?]

Just as Ning Li was about to reply, a gunshot sounded from the field!

Bang!

She temporarily turned her attention away from the phone and raised her eyes to look at the field.

Qing Feng’s figure was very easy to recognize.

He was extremely fast. He had only run less than half a lap when he was like a gust of wind, easily leaving the other horses behind.

Moreover, as time had passed, the gap between him and the other horses behind him actually grew larger and larger.

The screams and whistles from the stands continued.

Qingfeng ran all the way and crossed the finish line!

The entire racetrack was lit up, and the atmosphere was extremely warm!

Qingfeng had won this match without any suspense!

...

Seeing this scene, Ning Li raised her eyebrows slightly, and a faint smile flashed across her lips.

Yu Pingchuan's previous depression was swept away.

"I won! I won!"

He could not help but turn to look at Ning Li.

"Ah Li, your taste is indeed the best!"

Ning Li asked with a smile, "This way, it should help you fill in the gaps from yesterday, right?"

Yu Pingchuan nodded repeatedly.

"Yes!"

Sometimes, he had to believe it.

He had played at horse betting for many years, and in most cases, his win rate was still acceptable.

However, compared to Ning Li, it was a lot worse.

Even though she had only just come into contact with this, she had still easily beat him.

Ning Li then lowered her head and looked at her phone again.

[Not bad.]

Lu Huaiyu looked at this reply, then looked at the time interval displayed on it, and raised his eyebrows.

[It seems that it's not bad, you're already so busy.]

Ning Li coughed lightly.

She thought for a moment, then sent a screenshot over.

[Busy making money.]

It was a capital flow statement.

Ning Li had just bet 100,000 yuan on Number 9 to win alone. It had directly increased several times, becoming several 100,000 yuan.

Second Master Lu looked at the picture his little girl had sent him and raised his eyebrows slightly.

[Lack of money?]

The conversation from Room 16 next door could be heard again.

"Feifei, I heard that there's another antique collection-level watch at the auction this time?"

This was Zuo Ling's voice.

Yan Fei drank a mouthful of fruit juice and nodded.

"Yes."

She paused for a moment and then said, "I guess Second Master Lu will be here for this as well, right?"

Zhuo Qianqian smiled and said, "We don't know whether it's for this or for other reasons. Feifei, can you tell us the approximate price of that watch?"

Yan Fei smiled and declined.

"This is classified information."

Carlsberg Auction House was a top international auction house. Only VIPs who received invitations were qualified to participate in the auction.

The auction house would prepare a booklet for these VIPs in advance. It listed all the items that would be auctioned at the auction.

The contents of this booklet were not allowed to be announced to the public.

Even if Yan Fei was in charge of hosting this auction, it was the same.

"Is that so...?" Zhuo Qianqian felt a little regretful. "But for Second Master Lu to take a fancy to it, it probably won't be much cheaper than the last one. It might even be more expensive."

Yan Fei smiled, her voice gentle.

“He likes it.”

Ning Li’s slender and fair fingers tapped on the phone. Finally, she typed out a line of words and sent it over.

“Well, it’s quite lacking. My boyfriend spends a little too much money.”

When Lu Huaiyu saw this, the tip of his tongue touched his left cheek. After a while, he smiled.

He called Yi Bin internally.

“The flight to Hong Kong City the day after tomorrow will be rescheduled to tomorrow.”

Yi Bin was at a loss.

“Second Master, why are you in such a hurry?”

“Hmm.”

Lu Huaiyu’s tone was unhurried.

“I have to earn money to support my family..”

Chapter 485: It’s Not for Sale

Special Assistant Yi was stunned by this sentence for a long time.

However, being extremely professional, he still responded immediately.

“Okay, Second Master.”

Lu Huaiyu hung up the phone.

Special Assistant Yi sat at his desk and reflected on what he had just heard. The expression on his face was complicated as he started doubting life.

Was the domestic economic situation really that bad that even Second Master Lu had to work so hard to earn money to support his family?!

...

Box Number 12.

Zhong Haoqi looked at the cyan-colored horse on the field, feeling eager to give it a try.

He said to his assistant who was standing behind him, “Go and ask the bidding price of Number 9.”

Previously, he had not thought highly of this horse, but he had not expected it to be able to get first place.

This time, there would definitely be an increase in the price of the horse.

The assistant acknowledged his request and quickly went down.

Yan Zhen was in Room 11 next to him. She was standing on the balcony, so she could hear his words clearly.

She walked over, leaned against the railing, and looked at Zhong Haoqi.

“What? Has Young Master Zhong finally set his eyes on a horse and is ready to take action?”

Zhong Haoqi was a good equestrian himself, and he had always been keen on horse racing.

Relatively speaking, his eye for horses was still much higher than the average person’s.

Even after the few rounds of the competition yesterday, he had not expressed his intention to buy it.

Since he had said something about it today, he must have made up his mind to buy it.

Zhong Haoqi laughed.

“It’s rare to find one that I like. Of course, I can’t miss it.”

A moment later, his assistant came back. However, he looked a little troubled.

“Young Master Zhong, Number 9 has already been taken.”

When he said this, not only Zhong Haoqi, but even Yan Zhen was stunned.

“Taken? How is that possible?”

Zhong Haoqi frowned.

“Didn’t the competition only just end?”

Number 9 had not even gone through the bidding process yet. How could he say that she was taken?

“It’s true. I asked the people over there just now, and they said that Number 9’s nameplate has been changed to red, and his name has been engraved.”

All the horses had a uniform number, and all of them had their own nameplate.

Blue meant that it was ownerless and still waiting to be auctioned.

Red meant that it already had an owner.

Since even the color of the nameplate had been changed, that meant that this matter had already been settled.

Zhong Haoqi’s expression did not look good.

“Who is its owner?”

He wanted to know the identity of the person who had beaten him to it.

The assistant hesitated for a moment.

“They said that the name on it is... Ning Li.”

Zhong Haoqi was stunned.

“Ning.....Ning Li?!”

He only knew one person with this name, and he had only just met her, not too long ago.

When Yan Zhen heard this name, she was instantly annoyed.

Ning Li, Ning Li!

Why was she hearing this name everywhere?!

She crossed her arms and sneered.

“I really couldn’t tell. This Miss Ning really has some ability. She was actually able to buy the horse even before the horse races started?”

Even though the horses that were competing in the races could be auctioned publicly, it was usually done only after the competition had ended.

The better the result, the higher the price would be.

It was rare for a horse to be bought before it had even entered the competition.

She tucked her hair behind her ear and said meaningfully, “It looks like Young Master Gu treats her really well.”

Even if Zhong Haoqi had wanted to buy a horse in advance, it was highly unlikely for him to be able to do so.

Yet, Ning Li had actually won a horse race in advance just like that.

It was obvious that she had benefited from Gu Siyang.

Zhong Haoqi’s mood was even worse.

On one hand, it was because the horse he had set his eyes on had already been snatched by someone else. On the other hand, it was because that person had to be Ning Li.

That little girl did not seem to have any background. No matter if it was Hong Kong City or the Capital, there wasn't a noble family with the surname Ning.

Who would have thought that she was quite capable...

Even if the horse had been an unpopular horse before the race, judging from its bloodline and appearance, the price would not have been much lower.

Yet, she bought it directly?

Zhong Haoqi asked, "I think I remember that she's also in one of the private rooms here?"

The assistant thought for a while before replying.

"I believe she's in Number 10."

The balcony was connected, so it was not difficult to find out who was there.

Zhong Haoqi stood up and walked over.

Yan Zhen immediately asked, "Young Master Zhong, are you going to look for someone?"

Zhong Haoqi impatiently answered her.

"I'll ask her if she can resell it to me, so don't be a nuisance here."

Yan Zhen sneered and followed him.

Zhong Haoqi frowned.

“What are you doing here?”

“Number 9 is the champion horse now, so I want it too. Why can’t I?”

“Suit yourself.”

Zhong Haoqi could not be bothered with her and walked forward.

...

The second round of the competition soon began.

Ning Li bet another 100,000 yuan.

The atmosphere in the stands was very lively.

Suddenly, a voice came from the side.

“Miss Ning.”

Ning Li looked over and frowned slightly.

Some people were really haunting her.

Zhong Haoqi also felt a little uncomfortable when he saw her unhappy look.

He was a well-respected person in Hong Kong City. It was rare for him to meet such a disrespectful person.

This was especially since the other party was a young girl with no big background.

He got straight to the point.

"I came here because I have something to discuss with Miss Ning."

Ning Li looked at the arena again.

"I don't think there's anything I have to discuss with Mr. Zhong."

Yan Zhen laughed from the side and raised her voice.

"Young Master Zhong, did you hear that? She doesn't even like you. She can't even be bothered to talk to you."

This voice was heard by the people in Room 16.

Zuo Ling asked, "Feifei, is that your sister's voice?"

"I'll go take a look," said Yan Fei as she took two steps outside.

Zhong Haoqi did not want to lose his face, so he continued to pretend to be polite.

"Miss Ning, I came here today to discuss with you about the champion horse Number 9."

Hearing him mention this, Ning Li's eyes finally fell on him again.

“Do you mean... Qingfeng?”

The horse even had a name already!

Zhong Haoqi nodded.

“Yes. To tell you the truth, I have my eye on that horse as well, and I really like it. So, I want to ask Miss Ning to transfer this horse to me, and we can discuss the price.”

Ning Li said lightly, “It’s not for sale.”

Zhong Haoqi’s tone also became a little impatient.

“I said that the price can be negotiated.”

Ning Li suddenly laughed, but there was no trace of a smile at the corner of her eyes.

“I also said that it’s not for sale. Don’t you understand that?”

In the corridor, the air froze.

Chapter 486: She Said She Wasn’t Selling, Don’t You Understand?

The people in the two adjacent boxes noticed the commotion and looked over as well.

When they saw that it was Zhong Haoqi who was looking for trouble, the crowd looked at Ning Li even more curiously.

Everyone knew that Zhong Haoqi was the only son of the Zhong family and was extremely favored by the Zhong family. In Hong Kong City, most of the young masters and young ladies of the prestigious families had to give him some face.

Now, he wanted to buy a horse, but this girl did not want to sell it?

It was rare for someone to not give him face.

“Who is that girl? How dare she argue with Young Master Zhong like this?”

“I don’t know her. She doesn’t seem to be from Hong Kong City.”

“She’s completely standing up to Young Master Zhong. How amazing. I wonder which family she’s the daughter of?”

“Tsk. What daughter? I heard that she came with Yu Pingchuan. I think she is one of his juniors. As for her family background... Which Ning family is that powerful?”

Yu Pingchuan was very famous in the industry and was respected by everyone.

However, he was still a scholar. There was still a big gap between him and this kind of rich family.

Everyone was willing to give him respect, but they might not give any respect to this so-called junior of his.

Therefore, when they started talking about Ning Li, they were not very polite about it.

Zhong Haoqi’s face had turned a little red.

He had originally wanted to come and discuss this matter with Ning Li on account of Gu Tinglan and Gu Siyang.

Who would have known that she would be that resolute and not give him any face in front of so many people?

The impatience and annoyance on her face could not be more obvious.

He was rarely rejected, especially by women.

Even more importantly, it was because of a horse.

Ning Li had crossed the line on two of his most sensitive subjects.

Yan Zhen suddenly laughed.

“Young Master Zhong, why do you say that? Since she has the ability to take Number 9 before the competition started, she must have liked it a lot and spent a lot of effort to get it. Of course, she wouldn’t be happy if you tried to take it away.”

As soon as he said this, the corridor immediately quieted down.

The way everyone looked at Ning Li instantly became more subtle.

Number 9 had been the champion of today’s first round.

After becoming famous in this battle, her value would definitely skyrocket. In private, countless people were already eager to make a move.

In the end, she had already been bought by someone in advance?

If it had been anyone else, it would have been fine. This was an unknown girl with no background.

What was going on?

“Ning Li... This name is a little familiar...”

Zuo Ling also walked out and stood beside Yan Fei. She murmured as she looked Ning Li up and down.

Yan Fei was also looking at Ning Li.

That unbelievably beautiful face without makeup was extremely captivating.

She looked at Zhong Haoqi again.

There was no reason for Zhong Haoqi not to like such a beauty, but this attitude...

“So it’s her.”

Zhuo Qianqian put down her phone and came over.

Yan Fei asked, “Who is she?”

“Who?”

Zhuo Qianqian raised her chin and smiled meaningfully.

“Do you still remember that your sister and Young Master Zhong had a fight at the stables over a young girl? Yes, that’s her.”

Yan Fei was stunned.

Zuo Ling immediately reacted.

“Ah, I heard that Young Master Gu had also been there at that time. He had even lost his temper because of her.”

As she spoke, her gaze fell on Ning Li's face again.

She suddenly laughed, and there was a hint of ridicule and ridicule in her words.

“It's no wonder that she looks like this.”

Young girls nowadays, who relied on their looks, did not bother to know about the rules.

She did not even think much about Zhong Haoqi.

Was she that sure that she was already secured in her position with Young Master Gu?

Yan Fei recalled what she had heard just now and said softly, “To be able to get Young Master Gu to sell the horses that were not on the field in advance shows that her relationship with Young Master Gu is indeed very good.”

“Sell?”

Zuo Ling laughed and lowered her voice.

“Look at her clothes, does it even cost more than 500 yuan?”

The price for this kind of horse was not low. If it was a few million yuan, how could she take it just like that?

Even a lady from a prestigious family like them would not be able to take out that much money to buy a horse.

Usually, it was fine to buy all kinds of luxury clothes, bags, and the like, but horses were different.

They were expensive to buy, and even more so when they were raised.

It was most likely a gift from Young Master Gu.

“Even without mentioning anything else, Young Master Gu has just given away a champion horse. Indeed, it’s clear that he treats her well.”

The news that Ning Li had gotten Number 9 ahead of time shocked many people.

When they looked at her again, their expressions were rather subtle.

Ning Li’s eyes were tinged with annoyance.

Yu Pingchuan said coldly, “Miss Yan, what do you mean by this?”

Previously at the stables, their words had been very unpleasant.

He had thought that the situation would improve after Gu Siyang had shown up, but he did not expect...

In the eyes of these people, if they did not come from a prestigious family, would they always be considered inferior?

Yan Zhen rolled her eyes and smiled.

“Teacher Yu, I don’t mean anything. Am I not speaking up for Miss Ning?”

She had heard of Yu Pingchuan’s name before, but she was not very afraid of him.

In her opinion, Yu Pingchuan was just a painter.

She did not think much of this so-called scholar.

Yu Pingchuan’s expression turned even colder. Just as he was about to flare up, Ning Li turned her head to look at him.

“You haven’t finished your vegetable juice.”

After much difficulty, Yu Pingchuan’s physical condition had finally improved recently. She did not want him to get angry over something like this and raise his blood pressure again.

As Ning Li spoke, she pushed the cup of vegetable juice over to him.

How could Yu Pingchuan drink it?!

“Ah Li—”

Ning Li smiled.

“The competition isn’t over yet. Aren’t you going to continue watching it? It’s not easy to come to Hong Kong City. Don’t let such a small matter ruin your mood.”

As she spoke, she raised her eyes slightly and looked at Zhong Haoqi, her voice cold.

“Mr. Zhong, if there’s nothing else, you may leave now. Please don’t delay us from watching the rest of the competition.”

Zhong Haoqi was so angry that he almost laughed.

“Ning Li, who do you think you are talking to?”

How arrogant!

“I was being polite to you just now to give face to Young Master Gu, but don’t go too far. I’m taking this horse today for sure.”

Zhong Haoqi was also a young master with a temper. After so many years in Hong Kong city, he had almost gotten everything that he wanted.

When had he ever gotten pushed to this point?

Ning Li found that Zhong Haoqi’s brain was not normal.

Her patience finally ran out.

“I’ve said everything that I need to say. Mr. Zhong, do take care of yourself.”

Zhong Haoqi said in a deep voice,

“What if I say that I must buy that horse? Miss Ning, let me remind you that you should not forget that this is Hong Kong City.”

So what if she was a guest that had been invited by Gu Tinglan?

They had not seen Gu Tinglan come over in the past few days, so their relationship was probably just average.

As for Gu Siyang...

He could protect her for a while, but for how long?

The Zhong family had deep roots in Hong Kong City. If he really wanted to deal with Ning Li, there were plenty of ways.

Ning Li's eyes narrowed slightly.

However, before she could speak, she heard a solemn voice speak.

"She said she won't sell it.. Don't you understand that?"

Chapter 487: Miss Ning Li

As soon as the voice rang out, everyone was shocked and immediately turned back to look.

The one who had spoken was actually Old Master Gu!

He did not know when he had come over, but Old Madam Gu was also there.

Gu Siyang stood beside Old Madam Gu as he looked at Zhong Haoqi as if he was a retard, with a hint of sympathy.

Tsk.

Why did this person have to look for Ning Li?

It also just had to be the horse that his grandfather had gifted to her!

Wasn't he just making things difficult for himself?

Zhong Haoqi was also feeling confused. He had a feeling that Old Master Gu's words were not friendly. The arrogance from before disappeared instantly, leaving only nervousness and uneasiness in his heart.

"Old Master Gu?"

Was he... speaking up for Ning Li?

Old Master Gu's face darkened.

After the first round of the competition had ended, he had seen that Number 9 had won first place. He remembered that this was the horse that he had given to Ning Li yesterday, and could not help but admire her for her good taste.

In the past, Yinyin had always been able to pick the best one at a glance.

Whenever she had placed a bet, nine out of ten would always win.

Old Madam Gu had also been very happy. She had wanted to get someone to invite Ning Li over. On one hand, she wanted to congratulate her, and on the other hand, she wanted to talk to her more.

However, the people below had come back and reported that Miss Ning Li had met with some trouble.

Gu Siyang had volunteered himself, intending on helping to solve the problem himself. In the end, Old Master and Old Madam Gu had insisted on coming along as well.

Since he could not persuade them otherwise, he had brought them here directly.

Who knew that they would meet with such a situation?

Zhong Haoqi sensed that something was wrong.

Old Master Gu's expression was really—

He quickly tried to explain.

“Old Master Gu, Old Madam Gu, please don't misunderstand. I just wanted to ask her to sell Number 9 to me. I don't have any other intentions.”

If the Gu family thought that he was deliberately causing trouble in their territory, that would be troublesome!

“All I said was that she could raise the price as she pleases! As long as—”

Old Master Gu interrupted him and said coldly, “She likes this horse very much. Why would she agree to sell it to you?”

Zhong Haoqi was stunned.

These words... Why did these words sound so wrong?

Everyone who was around was also stunned.

Since Ning Li had bought this horse in advance, she must have liked it very much.

But Old Master Gu's tone—

Old Madam Gu looked at Ning Li.

She was wearing a white t-shirt, jeans, and white shoes today. Her long, wavy hair was tied into a ponytail at the back of her head, revealing her slender and fair neck.

She was slender and tall, extremely clean and beautiful.

She smiled and called out, "Miss Ning Li."

Although this address was very polite, the tone of her voice was gentle and warm.

Everyone was stunned.

Old Madam Gu... actually knew Ning Li?

Ning Li's gaze turned slightly. When she saw Old Madam Gu, the coldness between her brows faded and the corners of her lips curled up into a faint smile.

"Old Madam Gu, what brings the two of you here?"

Old Madam Gu smiled and said, "Your horse won first place. Naturally, we had to congratulate you."

When the soft and gentle voice fell, the entire corridor was deathly silent.

The scene seemed to freeze.

Old Madam Gu's simple statements contained a lot of information!

Both she and Old Master Gu had to come over to congratulate Ning Li just because her horse had won first place?

The Gu family was the most prominent family in Hong Kong City, and it could be said that they were the most powerful in this city.

Based on that, wasn't it clear about the status that Old Master Gu and Old Madam Gu had?

And now, they had specially come over just to say "Congratulations" to Ning Li?

Old Madam Gu took another look at the arena.

Photos were being taken of Qingfeng on the podium at the moment.

She looked at Ning Li again and asked as if she was coaxing a child, "Are you happy?"

Ning Li's eyes curved in a smile.

"Yes."

Old Madam Gu's smile deepened.

"That's good. When Brother Ci gave Qingfeng to you yesterday, I was worried that Qingfeng would be too hot-tempered and would refuse to compete properly. But fortunately, he listens to you."

The dead silence continued, long and torturous.

A faint gasp came from the crowd.

Old Madam Gu's words...

That horse had personally been given to Ning Li by Old Master Gu?!

When Zhong Haoqi realized this, his lips turned pale instantly.

After a long while, he managed to find his voice.

"Old Madam Gu... Did you... Did you just say that horse Number 9 was... was..."

His tone was trembling.

Gu Siyang's ears perked up impatiently.

"Yesterday, Ning Li already gave it a name. It's called Qingfeng. It's Qingfeng."

As he spoke, he smiled and moved closer to Old Madam Gu.

"Grandma, what do you think of this name?"

Old Madam Gu smiled and said, "Miss Ning Li personally gave it a name. Of course it's very good."

As she spoke, she turned her head to look at Old Master Gu.

"Brother Ci, what do you think?"

Old Master Gu's expression softened.

"It's very good."

He looked at Ning Li with admiration.

"Qingfeng has a strong temper, but he's very compatible with Miss Ning Li. Indeed, no one is more suitable to be Qingfeng's master."

This sentence had a hidden meaning, and everyone present could hear it.

After a long time, no one answered.

Zhong Haoqi felt that his brain was muddled, and his whole body seemed to be trapped.

He really could not understand what was going on.

Hadn't they said that Ning Li was a guest that had been invited by Gu Tinglan?

How had she gotten involved with Old Master Gu and Old Madam Gu?

It was normal for most people to want to curry favor with the Gu family. However, that did not mean that they would even be able to meet these two people.

On the contrary, not only had Ning Li been personally gifted a horse by Old Master Gu which had eventually won the competition. Old Master Gu and his wife had even come over to congratulate her!

Yan Zhen's expression changed several times.

Initially, she had not thought much about Ning Li, so she had spoken quite rudely about her.

Who knew—

Who was this Ning Li, how could she have such an important background?

Old Master Gu looked at Zhong Haoqi.

“It seems that you are insisting that you must have Qingfeng. It’s a pity that Qingfeng already has a master. So—”

Zhong Haoqi held his breath.

The next moment, Old Master Gu’s cold and indifferent voice was heard.

“There shouldn’t be any horses that you can buy in this horse race.”

Zhong Haoqi’s heart sank!

Old Master Gu’s words had sealed his path!

This meant that even if he fancied other horses, he would not be able to participate in the auction!

The Gu family held an absolutely dominant position in the Hong Kong City Jockey Club.

This kind of professional-level horse racing, regardless of whether it was a competition or a transaction, had to be approved by the Jockey Club.

In other words, it had to go through the hands of the Gu family.

Now that Old Master Gu had said this, not only would he be unable to bid for horses at horse races in the future, he would not even be able to purchase them through the proper channels at normal times!

The surroundings were so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

No one had expected that Old Master Gu's attitude would be so unyielding.

And all this had happened only because Zhong Haoqi had tried to force Ning Li to sell Number 9 to him.

In fact, he had not even done anything except for saying a few rude words.

1

The Gu family...

Why were they so protective of this girl Ning Li?

Old Madam Gu gently beckoned to Ning Li.

"It's a bit noisy here. Why don't you go over there and watch with us, okay?"

Chapter 488: Inappropriate

Old Madam Gu had been born into an aristocratic family. Her temperament, appearance, and temperament were all top-notch. When she was young, she had been known as a gentle beauty in Hong Kong City.

Even though she was almost 70 years old now, her words and actions were still extremely elegant.

However, although this question to Ning Li seemed gentle and soft, it was also full of undisguised bias. It was rare for her to reveal even a small part of her temper.

She was clearly angry because of Zhong Haoqi's actions that had offended Ning Li.

Zhong Haoqi was worried.

Who did not know that in Hong Kong City, it was preferable to offend Old Master Gu than Old Madam Gu?

But now, he...

"Old Madam Gu, you... I really am not..."

He hurriedly wanted to defend himself.

However, Old Madam Gu merely looked at Ning Li with some expectation in her eyes.

She had actually thought about it for a long time after she had gone home yesterday.

Ning Li was not Yinyin, so she had no obligation to accept her longing and attachment for Yinyin.

She should not have lost her composure like that.

In fact, she was already very grateful that Ning Li had walked over to hold her hand and comforted her.

She felt that it was good enough for her to treat Ning Li as a younger person that she had been fated to meet.

She should not get too close to her lest she put too much psychological pressure on the child.

Occasionally, she would just take a look and say a few words. That would be enough.

However, when she had heard the people below talking about what was happening here, she could not sit still.

She still remembered the way Ning Li looked as she was riding in the horse race area, dressed in red riding clothes.

Neat, valiant, confident, and proud.

How could such a girl be bullied by others?

So, she had been determined to come, no matter what.

Looking at the figure that looked very much like Yinyin standing there alone and being attacked and humiliated by others, she had only had one thought in her mind.

If this had been her Yinyin, how could she have had the heart to let her suffer such a grievance?

Ning Li met Old Madam Gu's gaze and was stunned for a moment.

Of course, she understood why Old Madam Gu was behaving like this.

It was because she was somewhat similar to the Fourth Miss Gu.

However, if she really went over just like this...

Seeing that she seemed to be hesitating, Gu Siyang hurriedly said, "Ning Li, come over together! We can sit together and chat!"

Yu Pingchuan sighed lightly.

1

"Ah Li, go over and chat with Old Madam Gu."

Ning Li paused and nodded.

"Okay."

...

The group turned around and headed for private room Number 2.

Gu Siyang purposely gave up his place.

Ning Li hesitated for a moment.

Old Madam Gu had already taken the initiative to hold her hand as she asked with a soft smile, "Have you gotten used to the food during these few days in Hong Kong City?"

Ning Li nodded.

Their figures gradually disappeared into the distance.

Only the people in the corridor were still in a state of shock.

To be able to gain the Gu family's favor... How on earth had this girl Ning Li done it?

Yan Zhen's expression changed. After a long while, she finally sneered.

"I think this Miss Ning is much more capable than I expected. Young Master Zhong, you've completely offended her this time."

Zhong Haoqi gritted his teeth and his face turned pale.

He felt all kinds of gazes on him and all of them were mocking and taunting him.

He was used to behaving like a tyrant in Hong Kong City and there were many people who did not like him. However, because the Zhong family was one that people did not want to offend, he had managed to maintain his cordiality and even tried to curry favor with them.

However, this time was different.

Old Master Gu had already personally spoken. This time, even if Zhong Haoqi's father came personally to plead for mercy, he would still not be able to succeed!

Zhong Haoqi turned around and left.

He could not bear to stay in this place anymore!

Seeing him like this, Yan Zhen was both happy and angry.

What made her happy was that Zhong Haoqi had to have given up on Ning Li.

What made her angry was that after being reprimanded by the Gu family in public, Zhong Haoqi would not be able to raise his head for a long time.

After all, she liked him. Seeing him like this, it was impossible for her to say that she did not mind this at all.

She looked around and saw Yan Fei standing nearby, which made her mood instantly become worse.

Being the illegitimate daughter of a mistress, she would never give her any respect.

Even though Old Master Gu had not mentioned her at today's incident, she was still here with Zhong Haoqi after all.

No one could say if this matter would somehow implicate her.

Wasn't Yan Fei here just to watch her make a fool of herself?

Thinking of this, Yan Zhen was even more annoyed. With a cold face, she picked up her bag and walked straight ahead.

She actually had no interest in horse racing. The only reason she went to the racecourse to train her equestrian skills and come here to watch the horse races was because Zhong Haoqi liked it.

"Are you blind? Make way."

She spoke rudely as she came to stand in front of Yan Fei and the others.

Zuo Ling and Zhuo Qianqian looked at each other. Their hearts were filled with disgust, but they still stepped aside without saying a word.

After all, Yan Zhen was the legitimate eldest daughter of the Yan family. They could not afford to offend her.

The things that they said in private, they would never dare to say in front of Yan Zhen.

Yan Fei asked, "Sister, are you okay?"

Yan Zhen looked her up and down and asked in return, "Why would I not be fine?"

Yan Fei paused and said softly, "There are a few items in the upcoming auction. Sister, you will probably like them very much—"

It would have been fine if she had not mentioned this. However, when she had mentioned this, Yan Zhen's expression had turned even colder.

Was Yan Fei afraid that she would forget that Yan Fei was the youngest level one auctioneer in the Carlsberg Auction?

Yan Zhen stared at her and suddenly smiled coldly.

"I heard that Second Master Lu from the Capital will also be coming this time? Yan Fei, since you have the time to deal with me, why don't you think more about how to make that person like you more? From the Capital to Hong Kong City, there are countless women who are chasing after him. Do you really think that you are any different?"

Yan Fei's expression changed slightly.

"I didn't—"

"Pfft."

Yan Zhen could not be bothered to say anything else. Instead, she bumped her shoulder, whether intentionally or unintentionally, and left.

She knew exactly what Yan Fei was thinking.

With her illegitimate daughter's background, it was really difficult to find a top-notch marriage partner in Hong Kong City.

So, Yan Fei had been planning a way out for herself since a long time ago.

If she could get on with that person, things would really be different.

Yan Zhen sneered.

She did not even consider how picky that person was. However, she thought that it was a very good plan.

...

What happened here was quickly spread to the private room at the front.

After hearing what had happened, Gu Tingchuan frowned and said somewhat disapprovingly, "It's only just because she bears a little resemblance to Yinyin. Isn't it a little inappropriate for Mother to dote on her like this?"

Chapter 489: How Fragrant

Gu Tingyun, who was sitting opposite him, smiled when he heard this.

“I’m afraid it’s not just a matter of a slight resemblance that has made Father and Mother behave this way. I heard the news from the stables yesterday that when the girl was riding on a horse in her riding clothes, mother had mistaken her for Yinyin and said that she wanted to go over, no matter what. Even Big Brother, Siyang, and the others couldn’t stop her.”

He took a sip of peach juice,

“If it was merely a slight resemblance, such a scene would not have even happened today.”

“No matter how similar the resemblance is, it’s not Yinyin.”

Gu Tingchuan frowned even more.

“How is it that Father and Big Brother could not persuade them more?”

Gu Tingyin had passed away nearly twenty years ago.

In the beginning, Old Madam Gu had cried all day, almost to the point of blinding her eyes.

Later on, as time had passed, the pain had gradually been hidden.

Everyone in the Gu family rarely mentioned this matter, afraid that it would make Old Madam Gu sad again.

Who would have guessed that the sudden presence of a young girl would bring up this sad matter again, just because she bore a little resemblance to Yinyin?

Gu Tingchuan’s expression was cold.

“Yinyin is Yinyin, no one could possibly replace her. Surely Mother would understand this. However, what is going on now?”

This matter made him very uncomfortable.

Gu Tingyun sighed.

“Forget it, she’s just a young girl. Second Brother, why are you being so calculative with a child? Just think of... how happy mother is when she sees her.”

Gu Tingchuan’s face darkened.

He understood the logic, but whether he could accept it or not was another matter.

After a while, he stood up.

“I’ll go next door to take a look.”

Gu Tingyun raised his head.

How could he not know Gu Tingchuan’s plan?

“Second Brother, in my opinion, you shouldn’t go.” He spread his hands helplessly, “Mother personally invited her over so it’s clear that she really likes that girl. Look at your expression now. Which child wouldn’t be scared out of their wits when they see you? I heard that she came here with Yu Pingchuan. She probably left after the horse race ended. She won’t be staying in Hong Kong City for more than a few days. Don’t be so calculative.”

Gu Tingchuan did not say anything, but his expression remained unpleasant.

It was not that he wanted to be the bad guy, but it was really hard to be sure about this matter.

The Gu family was the number one family in Hong Kong City. There were too many people who tried to curry favor with them. There were also too many people with ulterior motives.

After a long while, he said in a low voice, "It would not matter if she was just greedy for a small profit. We could just treat it as her reward for making Mother happy. But, what if she completely takes Mother's favor as a tool for her own profit?

"Tingyun, have you ever thought about how unfair this is to Mother?"

Gu Tingyun's expression also froze.

He caressed the cup, his eyelids drooping slightly as he similarly fell into a long silence.

He knew that his second brother was right.

With such benefits at hand, who could resist?

From what he had heard yesterday and today, his mother treated that young girl sincerely, but it was hard to say what that young girl's intentions were.

The Gu family had a large business, so they were not too bothered about the money. They could even turn a blind eye if she wanted to take advantage of the Gu family.

However, they wanted to ensure that she was sincere to their mother and was not out to make use of her.

However, it was hard to guess what was going on in a person's heart, and it was also the worst thing to gamble with.

After a long time, Gu Tingyun stood up.

“I’ll accompany you, Second Brother.”

...

In the second private room.

Old Master Gu and his wife sat down.

Gu Siyang had originally been sitting next to Old Madam Gu. This time, since Ning Li had come over, he tactfully walked to Old Master Gu’s side with a warm smile on his face.

“Grandpa, let me massage your shoulders!”

Old Master Gu, who had been pointing to the seat next to him and was about to invite Ning Li to sit down, was speechless.

Old Madam Gu continued to hold Ning Li’s hand, so Ning Li also sat down next to her.

Old Master Gu looked at Gu Siyang and snorted.

Gu Siyang, “???”

What had he done wrong again?

On the field, the horse race had already progressed to the fourth round.

The people in the stands below did not know about the little interlude that had happened here and were still cheering enthusiastically.

The atmosphere was warm.

Old Madam Gu smiled and said, “Miss Ning Li, who do you think will win this round?”

Ning Li swept her gaze across the field.

“Number 3.”

Hearing this, Old Master Gu turned his head to look over again. A smile appeared on his face.

This girl’s eyes were indeed sharp. She had chosen the same as him.

“Did Miss Ning Li place a bet? If you’re interested, you could try and play.”

Ning Li nodded and picked up her phone.

“Yes.”

Old Madam Gu was a little curious.

“How much did you bet?”

Ning Li paused.

“100,000.”

As soon as she finished speaking, the room fell silent for a moment.

Old Master Gu could not hold himself back anymore. He suddenly said, “Are Lu Huaiyu and his family so poor?”

Ning Li replied, “Well, I was just playing around. I didn’t—”

Old Madam Gu smiled and tried to smooth things over.

“I see, you were just passing time. It’s fine as long as Miss Ning Li is having fun.”

As she spoke, she looked at Ning Li’s phone and spoke gently.

“I see that Miss Ning Li seems to have a high win rate?”

“Please, call me Ah Li.”

Ning Li said.

Old Madam Gu’s eyes seemed to be filled with emotions. After a while, she smiled and nodded.

“Ah Li.”

Ning Li thought of how Gu Siyang had said that Old Madam Gu’s eyes were not very good, so she brought her phone forward.

“Actually, I was just a little lucky.”

She had been sitting next to Old Madam Gu, so as she was handing the phone over, her upper body moved closer as well.

At a glance, it was as if she was almost leaning against Old Madam Gu.

This was what Gu Tingchuan saw when he came in.

The girl was tall and slender. Her long hair was tied up in a ponytail at the back of her head. Only half of her side face could be seen. Her skin was clear and fair, her nose was straight, and the corners of her lips were slightly curved.

She was almost leaning on Old madam Gu's shoulder. He did not know what she was looking at, but the corners of her mouth had curled up into a smile.

Gu Tingchuan was suddenly stunned.

Gu Siyang was the first to see him.

"Second Uncle, why are you here?"

Hearing this, the young girl turned her head to look over.

The smile on her lips had yet to disappear. Her brows and eyes were curved and beautiful.

It almost overlapped with his memories.

Gu Tingchuan's heart jolted.

When he met those eyes, for some reason, he suddenly felt a little nervous and uneasy. His originally cold and gloomy expression also became somewhat unbearable.

Subconsciously, he lowered his voice and asked tentatively, "Yin.... Miss Ning Li?"

Chapter 490: Good Taste

Ning Li was slightly startled.

She did not know this man, but Gu Siyang had just called him Second Uncle.

This had to be the Second Master of the Gu family— Gu Tingchuan.

She stood up.

“Second Master Gu?”

Gu Tingchuan’s gaze fell on her face.

At this moment, there was only one thought in his mind.

No wonder.

It was no wonder his mother doted on her so much, and even his father indulged her.

This girl, she really was...

Actually, from the front, she did not look very similar. However, just now, when she tilted her face and half leaned on his mother’s shoulder, with that back view and that curve of her lips, she really looked very similar to Yinyin.

It wasn't that he had never seen a girl who looked like Yinyin. After all, beauties always had some resemblance. Some of them were even closer to Yinyin's appearance than the girl in front of him.

But...

This one was different.

She merely stood there as she looked over quietly. She seemed to have an indescribable subtle temperament.

It was hard to say in what way she resembled Yinyin, but she did.

He merely stared at Ning Li without speaking for a long time.

Ning Li felt a little strange.

When the Second Master of the Gu family entered, the expression on his face had been unpleasant.

Even from the first moment, she had felt a faint sense of hostility.

However, at this moment, it seemed to have gone.

She tried to think back, but did not recall having done anything to offend this person, right?

Old Master Gu raised his eyes to look at him.

"If you have something to say, say it. If you have nothing to say, then leave."

Who was he showing his ugly expression to?

Gu Siyang was also puzzled.

This second uncle of his had always had a bad temper. The Gu family was famous for being stubborn and not someone that people dared to provoke.

However, when it came to his grandparents, he behaved in a more restrained manner.

Today's situation—

“Second Uncle, did you lose a bet again?”

After thinking about it, this had been the only possibility he could think of.

His voice finally brought Gu Tingchuan back to reality.

Only then did he remember that the expression on his face did not look too good.

Had he really scared the young girl?

He calmed down.

“Ahem, no, I just heard that Number 9 was already taken, so I decided... I came to take a look.”

Ning Li blinked.

There had already been several rounds of horse races. Although Qingfeng was in the limelight, he was not the only champion horse.

Why would the Second Master of the Gu family be interested in such a small matter?

However, she had a clear mind and immediately understood that this person was probably here to see her.

After all, she had been the cause of quite a ruckus over there earlier.

The corners of her lips curved slightly.

“I have to thank Old Master Gu for gifting me the horse.”

Gu Tingchuan encountered her smiling gaze, not knowing what to make of it.

After a long while, he forcefully coughed.

“You have good taste.”

Gu Tingyun, who had been following behind him, had just arrived at the door when he heard what his second brother said.

“...”

He frowned.

Had his second brother forgotten why he was here?

He walked past Gu Tingchuan and entered as well.

When he brushed past Gu Tingchuan, he gave him a meaningful look.

Gu Tingchuan recalled what he had said in the private room earlier. He suddenly felt a little embarrassed.

Gu Tingyun looked over and smiled.

“This horse, Number 9, has a strong temper. No one has tamed it before, but I heard that a young lady managed to get on the horse yesterday. She must be an excellent equestrian. I’d like to meet her. This must be...”

As he spoke, his gaze finally landed on Ning Li’s face.

When he saw that face, his voice suddenly stopped and the smile on his face froze for a moment.

Gu Siyang asked, “Third Uncle, you’re here too?”

So this was the third master of the Gu family.

Ning Li sighed softly in her heart.

She knew that after Old Master Gu and Madam Gu had stood up for her in public, a lot of things would definitely happen.

Not to mention outsiders, the few members of the Gu family would definitely not sit idly by and pretend that nothing had happened.

However, she had not expected that they would be alerted to come together so quickly.

She nodded slightly.

“Mr. Gu.”

Gu Tingyun came back to his senses and looked at Ning Li with a complicated expression.

However, this emotion disappeared in an instant.

His expression returned to normal and he nodded with a smile

“Miss Ning Li’s taste is indeed good.”

Gu Tingchuan, “...”

He had not been able to help but praise her a moment ago. Gu Tingyun had even given him a meaningful look.

But now, what was the difference between this sentence and his?

Gu Tingchuan snorted lightly.

Gu Tingyun paused and pretended not to hear him. He continued to ask gently, “I heard that Miss Ning Li came with Teacher Yu this time?”

Ning Li nodded.

Gu Tingyun smiled and said, “Teacher Yu has been to the Jockey Club many times. This is the first time he has brought a junior here. Miss Ning Li, are you Teacher Yu’s student?”

“No,” Ning Li chose her words carefully. “Teacher Yu... is a very close elder of mine.”

Gu Tingyun was a little surprised.

Yu Pingchuan did not have any children. Since he treated Ning Li so well, he had subconsciously thought that they were teacher and student.

He had not expected that they were not.

Old Master Gu was a little impatient.

“If you don’t want to watch the horse races, you can just go back first. Don’t delay here.”

At this moment, a burst of enthusiastic cheers came from the stands.

Ning Li looked over there. As expected, Number 3 had won the championship.

Old Madam Gu smiled and said, “Ah Li’s taste is indeed good.”

Her words did not conceal her tenderness and love.

Gu Tingchuan and Gu Tingyun looked at each other and exchanged glances.

“Then Father, Mother, and Miss Ning Li, please go ahead and watch. We’ll take our leave first.”

There were still two rounds left before today’s competition ended.

Old Master Gu did not even raise his head.

Old Madam Gu was looking at Ning Li’s phone again and asked softly, “... that horse seems to be pretty good too. Ah Li thinks...”

The two of them left the private room.

...

Because this was the Gu family's private room, ordinary people could not get close to it, so there was almost no one in the corridor.

Gu Tingchuan and Gu Tingyun stood there and looked at the closed door of the private room. They were both silent.

It was too quiet.

After a long while, Gu Tingchuan laughed coldly.

"Is this why you said you wanted to come with me to see her for yourself?"

Gu Tingyun's expression was calm.

"Second Brother, you were the one who praised her first."

Gu Tingchuan choked. He was suddenly a little angry.

"That was just a formality!"

Gu Tingyun nodded in agreement and murmured softly. It was unclear whether he was comforting Gu Tingchuan or trying to persuade himself.

"That's true. After all, both Father and Mother are here. We have to give them face."

After hearing what he said, Gu Tingchuan's expression finally became a little better.

He recalled Old Madam Gu's last words and could not help but frown.

"Did mother mean to give Number 3 to Ning... her?"

Gu Tingyun thought for a moment.

"Not necessarily. But if mother really wanted to give it to her, could you stop her, Second Brother?"

Gu Tingchuan's face darkened.

"A horse is nothing, but if she really doesn't reject it, then..."

Then today it would be a horse, and tomorrow it could be a house. Who could say for sure?

Gu Tingchuan thought for a long time but still felt that this could not go on. He turned around and walked to the private room Number 3.

"I'll go look for Big Brother."

Gu Tingyun acknowledged and seemed to be relieved.

"Yes, it's better for Big Brother to step in on such matters."