

Little Brat's 531

Chapter 531: I Am Ning Li's Boyfriend, Lu Huaiyu

The noisy crowd fell into a dead silence.

The scene seemed to freeze, and the hot sunlight and shadows were still.

Everyone was shocked, and for a moment, no one even reacted.

After a short pause, someone finally gasped and quickly turned to look at Lu Huaiyu.

Ning Li!

There was a faint smile in his black eyes, and the corners of his eyes and brows were full of unconcealed indulgence.

He was looking at Ning Li.

That sentence continued to echo in everyone's ears, almost rendering them speechless.

In the next moment, under the gaze of countless gazes, Ning Li finally moved her feet to walk past Yao Mingjia and the others. She stood a step away from him and called out obediently.

"Second Brother."

...

Everyone knew that Ning Li, the new student of Xijing University, was cold and distant.

She had countless suitors, yet no one had ever been able to win the favor of the school belle.

Even the president of the student union, Shu Hang from the Medical Faculty, had personally brought porridge for her and waited downstairs for a long time, yet he had only received a cold and ruthless rejection.

Later, rumors had started to spread. Many people linked her to words like “rich second generation” and so on, causing many to speculate.

There were some who looked on coldly from the sidelines, and some who secretly mocked her.

But now—

Lu Huaiyu had arrived.

He was Ning Li’s boyfriend?!

Lu Huaiyu saw the sparkling drops of sweat on the tip of her nose, and the tinge of red on her clear, fair face. He frowned slightly.

“Did you get a sunburn?”

Ning Li shook her head.

“It’s alright.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his hand and pressed the back of his hand against her forehead, before pressing down her cap.

His actions were casual and natural, but there seemed to be a deep-seated gentleness in his bones that was very rarely seen.

As she spoke, she thought of something and turned her body slightly.

“Second Brother, this is my roommate, Xue Langlang.”

Xue Langlang was still in a daze, her eyes wide open.

Ning Li’s gaze swept over Yao Mingjia’s face lightly.

It was summer, but her face was deathly pale.

Ning Li skipped over the first half of the sentence and gave a simple introduction. “And, Yao Mingjia.”

“Ding Yu is in the computer science department. She’s quite far from here. I’ll introduce her to you later.”

Lu Huaiyu’s lips curved slightly, and he obediently replied, “Okay.”

Then, he nodded to Xue Langlang and Yao Mingjia respectively and smiled lightly.

“Hello, I’m Ning Li’s boyfriend, Lu Huaiyu.”

A deep and pleasant voice sounded, causing everyone present to feel dazed and unable to react.

He had admitted it...

He had said it himself!

Xue Langlang quickly said, "Hello, Senior Lu!"

This voice finally gave a reminder to Yao Mingjia.

Her face was pale as she looked at the two people who were standing together in the same place, and her whole body stiffened.

It was not easy for her to find her voice again.

"Hi... Senior Lu..."

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

"Actually, we should have met a long time ago. However, Ah Li said that she was busy with military training during this period of time, so it was delayed until now."

No one responded, and the air remained silent.

This was the person in charge of the Lu family in the Capital, the Second Master of the Lu family, Lu Huaiyu.

Among the people present, who could possibly be busier than him?!

However, he had just said that it was all because Ning Li was busy, which was why he had kept delaying it until today.

Even a fool could hear his protective intentions!

Yao Mingjia's face tensed up, and her entire body went cold.

Previously, she had repeatedly, intentionally or unintentionally, hinted that Ning Li was hiding her boyfriend and seemed to be refusing to bring him out for others to see. She was definitely feeling guilty now.

Who would have thought that her boyfriend was actually Lu Huaiyu?!

What rich second generation?

What luxury car?

Wasn't it enough that Lu Huaiyu was standing here now?!

The moment he had appeared, those rumors had instantly become extremely weak and laughable!

"It's fine, it's fine!" Xue Langlang immediately came out to smooth things over. "That... this matter is up to Ning Li and Senior Lu's convenience. We... we have nothing to do with it!"

Lu Huaiyu laughed.

"Ah Li has only just arrived at the school. Thank you for taking care of her. I still have to show my gratitude. If it's convenient for you, shall we have a meal together?"

Although he was asking a question, his tone was languid and faintly carried the strength of a superior. No one could refuse him.

Ning Li glanced at him.

So... This was what he had said before... Was he actually going through with it?

Lu Huaiyu met her gaze, and the smile on his lips deepened. He raised his eyebrows slightly.

"I've heard that this is an unwritten rule in college female dorms. However, this is also my first time being someone else's boyfriend, so if there's anything that I've done wrong, please correct me."

What he said made it even more difficult for others to accept.

An exception had been made for Lu Huaiyu when he had entered Xijing University. He had a good family background and a strong personal background. He also had such a beautiful face.

Even though he had graduated a long time ago, he was still an influential figure at Xijing University.

Whenever this name was mentioned, the person always seemed unreachable and unattainable.

However, he was standing here now, smiling and asking if he could treat them to a meal.

Who could not tell that this rare show of gentleness was only for Ning Li?

Xue Langlang was confused and subconsciously glanced at Ning Li.

If it were anyone else, she might have readily agreed.

But... but this was Lu Huaiyu!

Yao Mingjia also pursed her lips tightly, as if she did not know how to reply.

Or perhaps, she did not want to say a word at all.

“Huaiyu?”

Someone walked over with a smile.

“Elder Qin and the others are urgently waiting for you. Why haven’t you gone over yet?”

After the school anniversary ceremony ended, the school authorities had specially arranged a gathering for the alumni who had returned.

Lu Huaiyu smiled and said, “I came over to talk to my girlfriend.”

The other person looked to be less than 30 years old and seemed to know Lu Huaiyu fairly well. When he heard this, he was immediately shocked and looked at Ning Li.

“Isn’t this—”

Wasn’t this the new student representative who had given a speech on stage today?!

Lu Huaiyu nodded.

“Yes, she’s been too busy recently.”

Therefore, even he had been forced to wait until the military training and the school anniversary celebration had ended before he could get even a minute of her free time.

There was no need for him to elaborate further. Everyone naturally understood.

The other person reacted with silence for some time. The situation was not much better for the people around him.

Ning Li said, "Second Brother, you have something else that you need to do first."

The alumni dinner was still very important.

Lu Huaiyu looked at his watch and thought for a while.

"Then... tonight? Shall we go out to eat then?"

Ning Li looked at Xue Lang and Yao Mingjia.

Xue Langlang immediately said, "I can go!"

Yao Mingjia finally forced a smile. "Yes, we can go, as long as it's convenient for Senior Lu."

Ning Li nodded. "Okay."

Lu Huaiyu smiled and could not help but raise his hand to pinch her face affectionally.

"Then let's go to Sakura Riji, the one on Huaiding Road. I have a meeting this afternoon, so I'll arrange for Uncle Fang to pick you up at 6 p.m. , okay?"

Huaiding Road was not very far from Xijing University. It was a famous commercial street in the Capital, with a ridiculously high average consumption.

Ning Li did not have any objections and nodded.

Only then did Lu Huaiyu turn around to leave with the other person.

After taking a few steps, that person turned back and glanced at Ning Li, saying something to Lu Huaiyu.

Lu Huaiyu turned his head to the side and nodded with a smile.

In the distance, the instructor had already begun to instruct the students of the various faculties to leave.

However, there was no reaction from the crowd. Instead, they continued to stare at Ning Li, their eyes still filled with shock.

Ning Li picked up her water tumbler, her expression remaining calm as if the main character of this matter was not her.

“Let’s go.”

Chapter 532: She’s Still Young and Can’t Help but Be Playful

That afternoon, a post appeared on the Xijing University Campus Forum. It was as if a bomb had been dropped into a calm lake, causing huge waves!

[Shocking news! The mysterious boyfriend of the newly-voted school belle is actually Lu Huaiyu?!]

Compared to Ning Li, the name Lu Huaiyu was even more well-known.

Therefore, this post quickly attracted the attention of countless people. The number of comments rose at an alarming rate, and the popularity of the topic remained high.

[Poster: I’m not going to say anything else. Just take a look for yourself!]

There was a picture attached below.

On the field, the crowd was crowded and noisy as the warm sunlight shone down.

A handsome and noble young man dressed in a black shirt and black pants could be seen standing in front of a young girl wearing a military training uniform.

His head was lowered slightly to look at her, while the back of his hand was pressed to her forehead.

Although he was quite far away, one could still see the gentle and indulgent look in his eyes.

It was Lu Huaiyu and Ning Li.

They were not hugging or kissing, but just this simple action was enough to explain everything.

[This photo... had been edited, right? How could Ning Li's boyfriend be Senior Lu?]

[The person above doesn't have good eyes. Please put your brain on before you speak. Everyone who was on that field at that time saw with their own eyes that it was Senior Lu who went to look for Ning Li. How can this be fake?]

[I was at the scene! I can prove it! Senior Lu said it himself, he is Ning Li's boyfriend!]

[I'm the same as the person above. This rare mountain flower claimed his girlfriend right there and then.]

[I already thought the goddess was beautiful and powerful, but it turned out to be such a shocking reversal for me?!]

[Ohhhhhh... they're so compatible! I'm dead! Ahhhh!]

[What is the person above thinking? With Ning Li's background, how could she be compatible with Lu Huaiyu?]

The two people quickly began to quarrel.

[Lu Huaiyu says she's worthy, then she is! Otherwise, why didn't he find someone else but Beauty Ning Li?]

[Ning Li doesn't seem to have a good reputation. But, it looks like men are all the same, they only look for pretty faces.]

[Hehe, so are you prettier than Beauty Ning? Why aren't you the school belle then? So, if you had a good heart, do you think Lu Huaiyu would look at you more?]

[I'm just stating the facts. When Ning Li got into that car, the driver was not Senior Lu. She must be having an affair with another man. If not, then why would she be afraid that others are talking about it?]

[Dear, is there really something wrong with your brain? Or do you not know the Lu family's status in the Capital? This... Are you one of the tires of that car or something? Do you know these things better than her boyfriend?]

These two commenters fought until the sky turned dark, but the latter gradually fell into a disadvantageous position.

After all, the matter of the car had not been settled yet, but Lu Huaiyu had declared in front of everyone that Ning Li was his girlfriend.

The post was full of everything.

Shock, disbelief, doubt, envy...

Everyone had different reactions.

After having posted that picture some time ago, the moderator finally posted a second sentence.

[Moderator: Well, do you think that Senior Lu would simply show off his love in public?]

This one sentence woke everyone up.

That's right!

Lu Huaiyu had always been extremely low-key when it came to personal matters, but this time, he was being out of character and extremely ostentatious.

He had made this declaration publicly after the military training and the celebration ceremony. He had done it after Ning Li had been voted as the school belle and was surrounded by countless suitors; after countless rumors about Ning Li appeared on the forum.

Not only had he pledged his loyalty to her, but he also came to show his affection.

He had even come to support Ning Li.

...

Room 306.

After the military training ended, the students managed to have a rare leisurely afternoon.

Ning Li had told Ding Yu about the dinner that night. When Ding Yu found out about her relationship with Lu Huaiyu, her usually expressionless face finally showed a rare bit of shock.

However, after her initial shock, she had quickly accepted the invitation. After she agreed, she then continued to work on her coding.

On the other hand, Xue Langlang and Yao Mingjia were still a little dazed.

It was unclear whether it was because they had been at the scene that the impact had been too great.

Xue Langlang's head popped out from her bed. His heart was as curious as a scratching cat.

"Ning Li, how long have you been dating Senior Lu?"

Ning Li thought for a moment.

"A little more than two months."

Xue Langlang was surprised. "That means you got together just after the college entrance exam!"

"More or less."

Xue Langlang rested his chin on his hands.

"Sigh... Senior Lu was accepted to Xijing University at the age of 16, and he was also the second Chinese person to enter Fino Laboratory. Although he later quit, he's still very impressive!"

Lu Huaiyu had minored in electronics and Information Engineering at the university and had entered Fino Laboratory with full marks.

However, he did not stay there for long. Later, he had returned to take over the Lu Group.

Many people in the scientific research community had felt that it was a pity.

The feeling of pity was not for Lu Huaiyu, but for the Fino Laboratory.

It was a proven fact that Lu Huaiyu was a person who was indeed the best in whatever he did.

Hearing Xue Langlang mention this, Ning Li remembered that she had not sent the registration form to Yan Qiu yet.

She took the form.

"I'm going to the courtyard."

After she left, Yao Mingjia's gaze finally moved away from the phone.

She frowned and slammed the phone on the table with a bang.

...

At 6 p.m., Ning Li received a call from Fang Qingyun.

She took her coat.

"Let's go. Uncle Fang is waiting downstairs."

Xue Langlang pulled Ding Yu along. Yao Mingjia applied some lipstick at the mirror and was the last to leave.

In the downstairs area of the dormitory, the Black Panamera was low-key but still eye-catching.

People were coming and going, yet everyone was sizing it up.

When he saw Ning Li, Fang Qingyun immediately smiled.

“Ah Li.”

Ning Li made a simple introduction.

“These are my roommates.”

Fang Qingyun smiled and greeted them.

Yao Mingjia’s gaze fixed on the license plate number, and her eyes flashed.

Ning Li got into the passenger seat while Xue Langlang and the other two sat in the back row.

“Uncle Fang, I’m sorry to have troubled you this time.”

Fang Qingyun chuckled.

“What’s so troublesome about this? It’s the old man who hasn’t seen you for a long time and he misses you so much!”

Ning Li also smiled helplessly.

It was clear that she had been to the Lu family before the military training.

Fang Qingyun was very talkative. He was worried that Xue Langlang and the others would be nervous, so he chatted with them throughout the journey. The atmosphere in the car was much livelier.

Fortunately, the Sakura Riji restaurant was not far away. Half an hour later, they entered a private room at this top Japanese restaurant.

Lu Huaiyu was already waiting there.

Ning Li and Lu Huaiyu sat on one side, while Xue Langlang and the other two sat across from them.

Lu Huaiyu handed the menu to Ning Li and asked the waiter to bring menus to Xue Langlang and the other two.

"I only ordered a few things for Ah Li earlier. You may order anything that you like."

Lu Huaiyu had been born noble and proud. His every move carried a noble aura.

However, as long as he wanted to, he could be proper and attentive, and completely control the atmosphere.

Xue Langlang and the others had indeed been a little nervous at first, but after sitting for a while, they felt better.

Hearing this, Yao Mingjia unintentionally said, "Senior Lu is so polite. He even sent someone to pick us up. Speaking of which, that should be Senior Lu's private car. As expected, it's as low-key as Senior Lu."

Low-key.

The car that Ning Li had sat in previously had been an extremely flashy supercar.

The private room was silent for a moment.

Lu Huaiyu's lips curled into a faint smile. He gently tapped the table with his finger and said slowly, "That's the family car. Grandfather said that this is better for Ah Li."

Yao Mingjia's smile stiffened.

So, that was actually the Lu family's car.

"Actually, she prefers to play with sports cars. She doesn't like normal cars. Previously, Ji Shu had borrowed a new car from Siyang, so she had reluctantly been invited to take a look."

As Lu Huaiyu spoke, he chuckled, and there was a hint of indulgence in his deep voice.

"However, she's still young, so it's inevitable that she likes to play."

Chapter 533: Official Business

The room finally quieted down.

Yao Mingjia forced a smile and lowered her head to look at the menu.

Xue Langlang and Ding Yu placed their orders respectively. Yao Mingjia did not seem to have a good appetite. In the end, she only ordered a small portion of sashimi and a tuna salad.

Lu Huaiyu casually chatted about some other things.

He restrained his aura slightly, so the atmosphere became much gentler.

Xue Langlang was very interested in the Fino Laboratory, so she asked a few more questions about it.

Ding Yu seemed to be quite interested in this part as well, and she listened very intently.

Lu Huaiyu smiled lightly.

“I was only been there for a year and the part that I was in charge of was more inclined towards measurement and data processing. There aren’t many things that really involve theoretical content. If you have the chance, you should ask Teacher Shen for advice.”

The Teacher Shen he was talking about was, of course, the current head of the Fino Laboratory, the honorary dean of the Institute of Physics— Shen Zhijin.

Ning Li glanced at him.

When Lu Huaiyu mentioned Shen Zhijin, the tone of his voice carried some familiarity.

That was not surprising. After all, he had stayed in Bai City that year.

By all calculations, Shen Zhijin had been there at the same time.

Surely it was normal for them to know each other.

Xue Langlang nodded seriously and sighed.

“But Dean Shen is usually very busy. It’s not easy for us to get in touch with him.”

Lu Huaiyu thought for a moment and suddenly turned to look at Ning Li.

“I heard that Teacher Shen is preparing a new research group at the Xijing Institute of Physics recently. Is it a collaboration with the Fino Laboratory?”

Ning Li knew what he meant by asking this. She lowered her chin slightly.

“Yes.”

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

Xu Yin had already retired from Xijing University, but he still had connections there.

Ning Li could partly be considered as his student. Of course, he hoped that she would be able to develop even more.

Also, Shen Zhijin was an absolute peak figure in the astrophysics field in the country.

Now, the best opportunity was right in front of her.

Even without asking, he knew that Xu Yin would definitely help Ning Li establish this connection.

Besides, Ning Li had already published her thesis in Universe magazine, so she was definitely worthy of Shen Zhijin’s attention.

He cracked open a crab pincer and placed the snow-white crab meat on Ning Li’s plate. It had been a completely natural action.

“It’s a rare opportunity. It’s certainly best if you can fight for it.”

...

The meal lasted for an hour.

By the time it ended, it was already completely dark outside.

Lu Huaiyu said, "Uncle Fang will send you back."

He said this to Xue Langlang.

Ning Li looked up at him.

Xue Langlang also realized something.

"Ning Li, aren't you coming with us?"

Before Ning Li could say anything, the corner of Lu Huaiyu's lips lifted in a smile.

"It's been a while since school started, so it's time to return her to me for a while."

Xue Langlang suddenly felt embarrassed. She coughed lightly and quickly said, "Of course, of course! Then, Ning Li, we'll go back first!"

After saying that, she pulled Ding Yu into the car.

Yao Mingjia pursed her lips as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she only whispered "Goodbye" and hurriedly followed the others into the car.

The Black Panamera then slowly drove away.

...

Ning Li said, "I didn't bring anything out with me today."

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

"What else do you need to bring to Rongyue Mansion?"

Ning Li, "..."

As expected, the debt for not coming home last night had not been settled yet...

She should have known that this man was very calculating. Of course, he would not let the issue go so easily.

He was determined to bring her home today, no matter what.

However, since she had just finished her military training, Ning Li felt much more relaxed.

Moreover, she did miss him a little.

She held his hand and raised her small face slightly.

"Then... Do you want to go shopping?"

Lu Huaiyu looked at his watch.

"It might be a little too late."

Ning Li was stunned.

“Second Brother, do you have other plans then?”

Lu Huaiyu rubbed his fingertips against the inside of her delicate wrist a few times and laughed lazily.

“Yes, I still have some very important matters to take care of.”

Ning Li was not very interested in shopping anyway, so when she heard what he said, she nodded.

“Then let’s go back. We won’t delay Second Brother’s business.”

...

Half an hour later, Fang Qingyun sent Xue Langlang and the others back to school.

The three of them returned to the dormitory.

As soon as the door closed, Xue Langlang finally let out a long breath. The excitement and thrill that she had suppressed for a long time finally appeared.

“Oh my god... Senior Lu is so, so, so gentle with Ning Li!”

It was not just her, but most people’s impression of Lu Huaiyu was that he had a cold and noble temperament. He seemed to be someone who was hard to reach.

That whole afternoon, they had all been nervous.

After all, it was Lu Huaiyu.

It was not until they had dinner together that they truly felt that he was very different from what they had expected.

It went without saying who the difference was directed towards.

“Ding Yu! Did you realize that Senior Lu peeled all the shrimp and crabs for Ning Li from the beginning to the end? Even that small portion of fugu sashimi had been specially rolled up by Senior Lu and presented to her!”

Ding Yu turned on her computer and paused for a moment when she heard the sound. She thought about it carefully and nodded.

“That king crab and the arctic shrimp were quite delicious.”

Xue Langlang, “...”

She looked at Ding Yu in disbelief. After a while, she finally could not help but say,

“Wasn’t that volcanic beef sushi the best?”

Ding Yu’s fingers tapped on the keyboard twice.

“The expensive ones should all be delicious.”

Xue Langlang thought of the price numbers that had been attached to the dishes on the menu and nodded solemnly.

“What you said makes sense!”

The two of them chatted casually. Whether it was intentional or not, neither of them paid much attention to Yao Mingjia.

Of course, Yao Mingjia also noticed the subtle atmosphere. She silently took off her makeup and washed up. Then, she went straight to bed and put on her headphones to play games.

...

Rongyue Mansion.

When the two of them came to the top floor, Lu Huaiyu pushed the door open.

Ning Li was the first to enter. She raised her hand to turn on the lights.

However, before she could move, an arm tightened around her waist and she felt a firm, hot chest pressed against her back.

Click.

The door was locked.

Almost at the same time, Lu Huaiyu's kiss landed on her delicate and soft neck.

Ning Li was caught off guard and felt her desire rise a little. She could not help but shrink her body, as if to subconsciously hide herself.

"Second Brother, don't you have some business to take care of?"

The room was dark.

He rested his chin on her neck and chuckled.

“Well, am I not already taking care of it?”

Chapter 534: Why Is It So Soft

He cupped her face and made her turn around, searching for her soft lips in the thick darkness.

Her soft, muffled voice was swallowed up between her lips and teeth.

He had not seen her for a long time, and every part of him was screaming with longing for her.

Ning Li gradually softened her body, and her whole body was enveloped by the clear scent of cedar on his body, as she fell into a daze.

She tried to twist from her waist, intending on turning around to hug him, but she was held tight and could not move.

He was still hugging her from behind and he could feel that her breathing was getting faster and faster. When he felt that she was finding it hard to catch her breath, he let go of her lips and tongue before kissing the back of her neck again.

Ning Li realized that he seemed to particularly like this position today.

His body was very hot, and so were his lips.

Anywhere he landed was like a spark of fire splashing down, bringing with it a scalding temperature.

The hot air from his breath showered down on her, making her subconsciously tense up.

She clenched her teeth slightly and call out anxiously, "Please don't leave any marks..."

She still had to go back to school tomorrow.

Of course, Lu Huaiyu silently complied with a smile.

"I know."

As he spoke, a series of passionate kisses fell on her neck repeatedly.

Occasionally, she heard him speak with a low laugh, with his husky voice.

"Did you know that when you were giving your speech on stage today, you were right in front of me? You were so close."

As he spoke, he remembered that everyone had been looking at her at that time, and he pulled her in even closer.

Then, the memory of the wavy ends of her ponytail gently brushing past her slender and fair neck came to his mind.

He finally could not help himself and he bit her lightly.

Ning Li whimpered.

Only then did he let go of her. He comforted her and licked the part of her neck that had been hurt by his bite.

"... Why is it so soft..."

Ning Li was afraid that he would leave another mark on her neck, so she quickly grabbed his hand and moved to turn around to hug him.

Lu Huaiyu sensed her intention, but he did not expose it. He merely lifted his eyebrows as he stared at her with his dark eyes. He smiled and relaxed his strength slightly.

He caressed the back of her neck with one hand, his laughter seeming to contain a burning warmth.

“You don’t want me to kiss you here?”

Ning Li held his shoulder and kissed his lips.

Because she rarely took the initiative, Lu Huaiyu’s Adam’s apple rolled as he generously compromised.

His hand moved forward from the back of her neck and caressed her lips, and he chuckled in a low and hoarse voice.

“This works as well.

“This is soft, too.”

...

It had taken a lot of effort on Ning Li’s part to finally calm this person down.

When she was finally curled up on the sofa, she only had one thought: Second Master Lu really did not have a concept of time when it came to business.

Lu Huaiyu brought her a plate of fruits that had been washed and cut, and came over to coax her nicely.

Ning Li was lying on a corner of the sofa. She did not bother to pay him any attention and picked up her phone instead.

She had received a WeChat friend request.

Note: Yan Qiu.

Ning Li clicked yes.

After a while, Yan Qiu sent her a schedule.

[Welcome, Junior Ning Li! This is the general arrangement for the lab project team for a period of time. Please take a look. After all the members have been confirmed, the research will officially begin. Before that, you may come to the lab to take a look and familiarize yourself with the environment when you have the time.]

Compared to before, Yan Qiu's attitude was obviously more warm and friendly.

On one hand, it was because Ning Li had already been confirmed as a member of the project team. On the other hand, it was because he had seen Ning Li's application form.

Ning Li thanked him and promised to go over as soon as possible.

After that, Yan Qiu sent another document list.

[Junior Sister Ning Li, the first team meeting will be held next Wednesday. The project hasn't started yet, so when the time comes, you just need to make a document report, okay?]

Ning Li opened it and took a look.

[No problem. Thank you, Senior Yan Qiu.]

She was replying to the message just as the seat of the sofa beside her sank down.

Out of the corner of Lu Huaiyu's eyes, he happened to see the subject line.

He raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Teacher Shen's research group?"

Only then did Ning Li reply with a "Hmm".

Lu Huaiyu could not help but laugh. He leaned over.

Ning Li raised her eyes and glared at him.

His gaze fell on her lips. He tilted his head slightly and muttered, "Why are they still swollen..."

Sensing Ning Li's dangerous gaze, he smiled and admitted his mistake.

"I'll definitely pay attention next time, okay?"

Ning Li did not believe him in the slightest.

This was because this man had never had any credibility in this aspect.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to have realized this as well, so he simply admitted it. Seeing that she was still replying to the message, he pulled her into his embrace.

"Teacher Shen's research group has only just been formed. You entered earlier than I expected."

Ning Li knew that he knew Shen Zhijin, so she briefly told him about what had happened previously.

This included Shen Zhijin helping her make changes to her thesis and taking the initiative to hand out the application form.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows slightly.

“Teacher Shen has always been very strict. It’s clear that he really values you. You are probably the first undergraduate student he has ever accepted.”

The fact that Ning Li had been selected for this experimental research group was of great significance.

This meant that she was partly a student of Shen Zhijin now.

If Ning Li successfully obtained a master’s degree, she could really be considered as a student of Shen Zhijin.

Of course, with Shen Zhijin’s admiration and value for her, she could also say that now.

She nodded.

“I feel that this opportunity is quite rare as well.”

In the past, when she had been in Lincheng, she had only had access to Xu Yin’s small observation station, and the equipment had been limited.

However, if she could follow Shen Zhijin, it would be completely different.

His team had absolutely top-notch equipment and resources.

She looked at Lu Huaiyu.

“By the way, you know Teacher Shen. Is he... strict?”

Lu Huaiyu thought for a moment before he raised his eyebrows and smiled.

“Yes, but not really.”

Ning Li asked curiously, “What does that mean?”

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

“I think it’s okay, but some people say that he is very strict.. Naturally, you will find this out for yourself when you come into contact with him in the future.”

Chapter 535: Black

Lu Huaiyu was not worried about this problem.

Shen Zhijin was a young genius with an extraordinary IQ. He paid attention to efficiency and precision in everything he did.

As long as his requirements were met, everything else was not a problem.

This was precisely the easiest thing for Ning Li to do.

Ning Li nodded. She could roughly guess what Lu Huaiyu meant.

Lu Huaiyu kissed her between the eyebrows.

...

The next morning, Ning Li returned to school.

As soon as she entered the school gate, she saw that all kinds of clubs were recruiting new students.

Anime, literature, roller skating...

This was quite attractive to many new students.

There were even queues in front of some of the popular clubs.

Ning Li was not interested in these things and walked past them.

However, when those people saw her, their eyes lit up.

Ning Li was the new campus belle.

If they could get such a person to join them, would they still need to be worried about recruiting people?

Just looking at her was enough to be pleasing to the eye!

“Junior Sister Ning Li! Are you interested in learning more about the dance club?”

“Junior Sister, we’re the Go Club—”

“We’re in photography, Junior Sister Ning Li. This is the photo brochure we took. You can take a look at it!”

Many people surrounded her enthusiastically, holding all kinds of flyers in their hands.

Ning Li politely rejected all of them.

Firstly, it was because she had a cold temperament. Secondly, everyone now knew that she was Lu Huaiyu’s girlfriend. Seeing that she had rejected them, they did not dare to force her.

Ning Li walked through the noisy crowd.

As soon as she returned to the dormitory, she saw a pile of promotional flyers on Xue Langlang’s desk. She was sorting through them with a conflicted look on her face.

Seeing that Ning Li had returned, she hurriedly said, “Ning Li, please help me make a choice. Which one should I choose? I think roller skating and calligraphy are pretty good, but there is a time conflict.”

Ding Yu and Yao Mingjia were not in the dormitory.

Ning Li said, “These two should be pretty good. You should choose the one that won’t clash with the times of the classes that you choose.”

“Ah!”

Xue Langlang was shocked,

“I forgot about this!”

The first year's class selection system was about to be opened. In addition to some compulsory courses, they could also choose freely, such as Chinese painting, jade appreciation, and so on.

Xue Langlang checked the class schedule and became happy again.

"It's good, it's good! We don't have that many compulsory courses in the first semester."

This way, they could have enough time to do other things.

"Ah, I'll choose calligraphy on Friday morning then."

Xue Langlang pondered while looking at Ning Li.

"Ning Li, what club did you choose?"

"I didn't choose one."

"Then... What about the student union?"

"No."

Xue Langlang looked surprised.

"Then, what do you usually do when you have free time?"

Ning Li did a mental calculation. She probably... would not be very free.

"I'm not very interested in those things," she said.

Xue Langlang understood.

That was true. After knowing her for a while, she also felt that Ning Li was a person who preferred peace and quiet.

She rejected all kinds of unnecessary social interactions.

This was also quite good.

“Oh right, our institute is having a welcoming party tonight. I heard that Dean Shen will be coming too!”

Speaking of this, Xue Langlang was in high spirits,

“The news of the research team should be officially announced by then!”

...

The academy’s welcoming party this year was held in the reporting hall of the cone-shaped building inside the academy.

It was said to be a welcoming party, but before the time was up, there were already three levels of people surrounding the building.

Most of them were students from the institute itself, while a small number were from other departments.

Other than the first-year students, there were also students from the second to fourth year.

Xue Langlang listened attentively. When she realized that many of the graduate students had come over, she could not help but sigh.

“They’re all here for Dean Shen!”

Shen Zhijin did not spend much time in the country every year. In addition, his rank was too high. Basically, if ordinary students wanted to see him, the only opportunities they would have would be at large-scale conferences, academic reports, or lectures.

In addition, this year, it had been rumored that the Institute of Physics and Fino Laboratory would jointly set up a research team. Naturally, everyone was looking forward to it.

Fortunately, the lecture hall had basically been reserved for freshmen, so Ning Li and Xue Langlang were able to enter without any fuss.

Of course, there were also many people looking at Ning Li.

Compared to before, the gazes that looked over today had clearly changed.

Ning Li turned a blind eye to them and entered the lecture hall. She took a seat in the last row.

Xue Langlang was with her.

Actually, Xue Langlang had really wanted to sit in the first row, but it was already occupied.

Shen Zhijin was coming. Even if these students did not manage to get a seat, they still wanted to come in. Those who managed to get a seat were indeed fortunate.

The leader had not arrived yet, so the atmosphere in the hall was very lively.

The door to the side room was half-open, and several people came in and out.

Those were the person in charge of the orientation program tonight.

After Ning Li sat down, she lowered her head and played with her phone.

Not long after, someone walked in, and the hall quickly became quiet.

Ning Li looked up and spotted Shen Zhijin and a few people who looked like leaders walking in together.

There was a faint stifling restlessness in the crowd.

The group took their seats and the orientation party officially began.

...

This party had obviously been meticulously planned.

In addition to the fact that the institute was rich and well-run, the show that was presented was naturally even more exciting.

Yao Mingjia's solo dance was the penultimate show, and even won a lot of applause.

Ning Li, the most beautiful girl in the institute already had a boyfriend. Moreover, the guy was Lu Huaiyu. Who else would have the chance?

Everyone knew what was good for them, so they shifted their attention to Yao Mingjia.

Ning Li's phone lit up.

She looked down and frowned.

It was a message from He Xiaochen.

[Ning Li! These people are too much! They're really going after my younger brother! I'm so angry!]

Ning Li saw that a Weibo link was below the message, so she clicked on it.

[Entertainment Ji: Is Lin Fengmian serious? Anyone who has graduated from elementary school would not have made such a mistake, right? I'm really laughing my head off! The 'nine-leaked fish1' in the entertainment industry really lives up to its reputation!]

Chapter 536: Colored Clouds Are Easily Dispersed, Like Fragile Glass

Attached to the post was a one-minute video that had been taken from the most popular variety show of the moment, "Happy Magical Night."

On the stage, four stars sat facing the camera, each holding an answer board in their hands.

All of them were young artistes. They included two male idols, one of which was Lin Fengmian, one male actor, and one female singer.

Lin Fengmian sat closest to the camera.

After all, he was the most popular one on the scene.

His slightly messy hair was dyed blue, his skin was extremely fair, and his facial features were three-dimensional and exquisite.

When the camera was close-up, the diamond earring on the cross on his left ear gently swayed, shining brilliantly.

There was a tear mole at the corner of his eye, which complemented the pure face of the youth, and exuded a slight seductive charm.

Even though he was just sitting there quietly, he was still shining brightly. He was a natural superstar.

The two hosts, one male and one female, stood opposite each other.

The male host smiled and said, "The last question will be the ancient poetry contest. I will read out the first part of the sentence and whoever writes the next part of the sentence correctly will get another five points!"

The female host's gaze fell on Lin Fengmian with sparkling eyes.

"Currently, Fengmian is in the lead. As long as you answer correctly, you'll win!"

Even if they were performing on the same stage, there was a difference in the way an artiste was treated, depending on whether they were popular or not.

The two hosts obviously gave more cues to Lin Fengmian, and most of the games and topics revolved around him.

The female singer sitting next to him looked at the score in front of Lin Fengmian and sighed with envy.

"I don't think I can win."

Another male idol smiled and echoed, "Fengmian has answered all the questions correctly. He is so smart. He will definitely be in first place."

The last male actor did not say anything. The expression on his face remained calm, as if he was listening to the host attentively.

The male host slowly read the question out.

“Everyone, please listen carefully. This is a Tang poem. The first sentence is: ‘Most good things are not reliable– Please write down the next sentence!’”

Upon hearing this, the artistes quickly reacted and lowered their heads to write.

The female singer was delighted at first, but then she seemed to be unable to remember it no matter how hard she tried. She began to look a little anxious.

Only Lin Fengmian seemed to be momentarily stunned. There seemed to be a faint glow of light in his light brown eyes.

He did not move.

The male host was already counting down the time.

The female singer next to him cried out in surprise:

“Ah! I remember now!”

As she spoke, she immediately started writing on the answer board.

The female host noticed that Lin Fengmian had not moved and gave him a reminder.

“Fengmian? The time is almost up.”

Lin Fengmian came back to his senses. He lowered his eyebrows and narrowed his eyes. He picked up a pen and wrote a line of words.

“Five, four, three, two, one! Time is up! Please reveal your answer board!”

With the male host’s order, the small group of artistes stopped writing and raised the answer boards one by one.

“Okay, now let’s announce the correct answer– Colorful clouds are easily dispersed, like fragile glass!”

The female host said in surprise, “Wow, everyone answered this question correctly! So–”

“Wait!” The male host took a step forward.

The camera zoomed in and swept over the answers of the artistes.

The other three had written “Colorful clouds are easily dispersed, like fragile glass”, but only Lin Fengmian...

He had written: Colorful clouds are easily dispersed, like green glass.

The male host looked at Lin Fengmian in surprise. “One of Fengmian’s words is wrong. What a pity!”

He explained with a smile, “The correct word should be ‘fragile’!”

Lin Fengmian had been in the lead so far, and the last question was very simple. Everyone had thought that he would definitely win.

Who could have guessed that such a small mistake would occur, and he would miss out on achieving first place.

The audience could hear the regretful sighs of the fans.

Lin Fengmian, however, did not seem to care much. He looked at his answer board again. His long eyelashes covered the expression in his eyes, and only the corner of his lips could be seen to be slightly pursed.

The video ended.

The blogger was still mocking him a lot in the comments section.

[Please! You learned this poem in elementary school, right? The colorful clouds are easily dispersed... Of course, the corresponding line would be 'like fragile glass'! I really don't know what Lin Fengmian was thinking, to be able to write a poem like this?!]

There were many people who followed up with their replies.

[Hahaha! Blogger, don't be so calculative with an illiterate who hasn't completed nine years of compulsory education, right? He's been working really hard abroad. How would he have the time to learn this kind of thing?]

[I really can't stop laughing. Earlier, when I saw how smoothly he answered the other questions, I thought that this person had some knowledge, but in the end, the tables really turned on him unexpectedly! Hahahaha! Green glass?! Hahahaha!]

[His fans say that he worked abroad several years ago, but he's only 18 this year. That means he really didn't go to school, right?]

[The threshold of the entertainment industry is getting lower and lower. Can anyone become a star? After making so much money, can you just buy a few more books to read?]

...

Ning Li scrolled through the comments for a while. Most of the hot comments were trampling on Lin Fengmian, and the criticism was very unpleasant.

It seemed quite clear that someone had purposely bought a troll army for this Weibo post, and the haters were jumping around in it.

However, the word that Lin Fengmian had written really had been incorrect, so many passers-by also jumped on the bandwagon.

After scrolling down for a long time, they finally saw Lin Fengmian's fans retorting.

[The child made a mistake in writing one word. Is there a need to be so uptight? Could it be that the gods in the comments can guarantee that they will never make any mistakes for the rest of their lives?]

Unfortunately, these refutations were quickly drowned out.

After all, compared to the fans, the number of passersby was the largest.

Everyone could see clearly that he had written the wrong word. There was no way to refute it.

This variety show had been broadcast at eight o'clock tonight.

It had only just been released and it was not even nine o'clock. Yet, someone had specially cut out this segment and posted it on the Internet.

At the same time, all the haters and spammers started a dispute. Their actions were swift.

Not long after, this Weibo post had already exceeded 10,000 reposts.

Ning Li clicked on the trending search, and sure enough, she saw Lin Fengmian's name. She had already uploaded it.

Lin Fengmian's colorful clouds are easily dispersed, like green glass.

Lin Fengmian is illiterate.

The search volume quickly increased.

That Weibo post had already left the circle, firmly occupying the top position of the topic square. Anyone who clicked on it would be the first to see it.

There were even some haters who had started a topic —

raising funds to buy Lin Fengmian "Three Hundred Poems of the Tang Dynasty"

Lin Fengmian had debuted half a year ago, and he had quickly climbed to the top of the entertainment industry. While he had attracted countless fans, he had also attracted countless jealousy and hatred.

The share of the pie for the male stars to be idolized in the entertainment industry was only so big. If he took too much, he would naturally leave less for others.

There had long been opponents who did not like him and were secretly waiting for an opportunity to teach him a lesson.

However, Lin Fengmian was indeed talented. His achievements along the way were extremely eye-catching, even though he remained modest and low-key. Almost everyone who had worked with him had praised him for being polite and sensible.

Thus, he had never given anyone a chance to attack him.

Until now...

He had exposed his own shortcomings and made such a mistake. Who would let it go?

Of course, there were people who would seize the opportunity to criticize him to death.

He Xiaochen was obviously very angry at these remarks.

[Didn't he just write one word wrong? Brother's answers to the previous questions were all very good! He only made a mistake in the end. These people's criticisms are too terrible!]

Ning Li's expression was calm.

That had not been a mistake.

Chapter 537: Fixed Quota

At that time, Lin Fengmian had been poisoned by gas and had been saved through Ning Li breaking the window.

After coming back from the hospital, Lin Fengmian had followed his mother to her house to thank her.

Her grandmother had asked her to play with the little boy for a while.

She did not say anything and went back to her room.

She had thought it was just a small matter. If it had been anyone else, she would have done the same.

At that time, she did not like to play with other children any longer.

Other than fighting, she spent most of her time reading in her room or at the bookstore.

This time was no exception. She did not say a word as she pulled out a stool and sat down, continuing to read her book.

Lin Fengmian timidly stood by the door. He felt her coldness and was somewhat at a loss.

There was not even a second chair in the room, so he just stood there.

He merely watched Ning Li as she read her book.

Outside the door, Lin Fengmian's mother and Grandma Li's voices could vaguely be heard, mixed with low sobs.

Ning Li focused intensely on the book and turned a page.

Lin Fengmian glanced at it and realized that he could not read the words in the book.

Students at Lincheng elementary school only started learning English in the third grade.

Lin Fengmian was only in the second grade.

He could not understand it, but he had seen a senior English teacher reading such a book, and it had not even been this thick.

He stood quietly, thinking that this big sister was really amazing.

It was not until Ning Li had finished flipping through the book and picked up the cup next to her to drink water that Lin Fengmian spoke in a low voice.

“Sister...”

Ning Li turned her head to look at him.

“My name is Ning Li.”

She did not have an older brother or sister, nor did she have a younger brother or sister.

Of course, she would not accept Lin Fengmian calling her sister.

Actually, Lin Fengmian already knew her name.

After all, they lived in the same area, and there were always rumors among the children.

However, he did not know how to write her name.

“Which... How do you write it?” Lin Fengmian was nervous and awkward.

Ning Li took out a blank homework book, wrote her name on it, and handed it over.

—Ning Li.

“From now on, don’t call me sister,” she said.

Lin Fengmian took small steps forward and wiped his hands on his body. Then, he carefully took the exercise book and nodded obediently.

“Okay, Sister.”

Ning Li looked at him with a frown.

Lin Fengmian did not realize that he was staring at her name bewilderedly.

That word ‘Li’, he still did not know it.

Seeing that he was at a loss, Ning Li took the exercise book back.

She wrote down a line of words.

‘Most good things are not firm and colored clouds are easily dispersed, like fragile glass.’

“Once you learn this poem by heart, you’ll be able to write it.”

Of course, Lin Fengmian had never learned this poem before. He looked at her with his eyes wide open, his expression blank and innocent.

After a moment of confrontation, Ning Li explained impatiently: “It means that most things in the world are not firm. The clouds will scatter, and the colored glass will shatter.”

Lin Fengmian was stunned. He reacted for a long time before she looked at the line of words again and muttered.

“Sister, then... is this word ‘fragile’ not very good?”

Fragile, fragile.

Later on, whenever Lin Fengmian wrote this line, he always changed the word “fragile” to “green.”.

Ning Li had mentioned it to him once, but he was very stubborn and refused to change it.

Even if it was just a line that had practically nothing to do with her, because it contained her name, he did not want to implicate any kind of bad connotations to it.

He hoped that the glass would always be green and bright.

1

...

The related words to Lin Fengmian continued to rise and had already reached the fifth most searched topics.

As for the video of the variety show where he had miswritten that word, it had already become a popular Weibo post.

There were some who ridiculed him, and some who taunted him.

The comments were filled with words like “illiterate,” “uneducated,” and “nine leaked fish.”.

Many people also laughed at him and advised Lin Fengmian to go back to elementary school and middle school again.

Lin Fengmian’s fans were all in a frenzy.

[Have you ever seen an illiterate person who can write his own works? The Newcomer Award, Golden Melody Award! These are all real results!]

[Don't jump up and down in the comments. Even if I gave you a five-line score, you probably wouldn't be able to tell if it was four or five lines, right?]

[Who wouldn't want to study hard if they had the conditions? At the age of 15, Lin Fengmian went abroad alone to be a trainee and lived in the basement for nearly two years! Every day, apart from eating and sleeping, he would practice over and over again! Do you have the perseverance to do this? Ask yourself, if it were you, would you be able to endure until now?]

However, these words did not have much effect because this was a premeditated smear.

Ning Li sent a message to Lin Fengmian.

[Why did you write it wrong again?]

For such a sentence, it was really not worth the trouble.

Those words were really too unpleasant to hear.

Lin Fengmian replied very quickly, but he asked about another matter.

[Sister, have you watched the program?]

Ning Li rubbed the space between her eyebrows.

After a while, Lin Fengmian continued, "It doesn't matter. Sister, please don't take it to heart."

Ning Li knew him well.

He really did not care about the insults and humiliations.

Or perhaps, growing up in such a primitive family environment, he had long learned to shield himself from the malicious voices in the outside world.

Whether it was real or fake, he did not care.

At least on the surface, he had always looked at it calmly.

She was a little sterner.

“Make sure there is no next time.”

Lin Fengmian obediently agreed.

“Okay, Sister.”

Ning Li frowned.

Suddenly, a round of warm applause sounded in the lecture hall.

Ning Li looked up.

Shen Zhijin had officially announced that the Institute and the Fino Laboratory’s Capital branch would jointly set up a research team.

The team, led by Shen Zhijin, would recruit a total of six people.

Two of them were researchers from the Fino Laboratory branch and had already been decided.

The remaining four spots were reserved for the Institute of Physics.

Although it was said to be four, Yan Qiu was the Ph.D. student that Shen Zhijin had recruited two years ago, so he definitely had a spot.

This was equivalent to all the students in the institute having to fight for these three spots.

It was not unimaginable that the competition would be intense.

Xue Langlang lowered her voice and said, "There are not that many places."

"It's said to be four, but Senior Yan Qiu is Dean Shen's assistant, so one place is definitely him. In addition, I heard that Dean Shen has recruited a new Ph.D. student this year, called Tang Yi. You know, Dean Shen didn't even recruit a single person last year! This Tang Yi is also very powerful so he must be one of them."

"With this, there are only two spots left."

When the male student in front heard her words, he turned around and looked over.

"Really? But there are still so many Ph.D. students ahead of us! How are we going to compete for them?"

Xue Langlang clenched her small fists.

"It's fine. There are still two spots for lab assistants!"

The surrounding people burst into laughter.

"I heard yesterday that there is a senior who is a Ph.D. student and is fighting for the position of lab assistant! Do you really think it's really that easy?"

"Sigh, just think about it! Actually, other than Dean Shen, the research team led by Mr. Sun and Mr. Zhou are also pretty good!"

Xue Langlang was a little discouraged.

Actually, everyone understood this logic, but it was a pity.

The other boy suddenly said, "It's not two positions! I heard that there is another position that has already been decided, and it was Dean Shen who personally made the decision!"

Chapter 538: Reading

When the words "internally determined" had come out, it had immediately stirred up everyone's sensitive nerves.

Not to mention, this was a person that Shen Zhijin had personally decided on.

"Really?"

"Of course it's true. When the two teachers in the academy started chatting, they said it themselves that it was already decided."

"For someone to be able to catch Dean Shen's eye, that person must be very amazing, right? But I don't know who it is..."

“That’s why he’s so awesome. Who doesn’t know that Dean Shen has such high standards? This list should be out by next Wednesday. I heard from Senior Yan Qiu that it will happen on the day of the first group meeting.”

“To have the opportunity to follow Dean Shen, I don’t know how many people will be envious of you... In the future, when you go out, bring this resume with you. Tsk.”

“We have no chance now. Work hard for a few more years and then try to get into Dean Shen’s Ph.D. course!”

Everyone sighed for a while. The orientation party was coming to an end.

Ning Li looked up and saw that Shen Zhijin and the others had already left.

Everyone dispersed.

Ning Li looked at her phone again. Lin Fengmian’s name was still on the trending searches.

She held her phone as she stood up to leave.

...

At Huayi Entertainment.

The sky was already dark, but the meeting room was still brightly lit.

A group of staff had gathered together and were discussing how to solve this problem.

Lin Fengmian’s debut had been explosive. After that, he had successfully released her album and even won an award. His performance in all aspects had always been outstanding.

Although he was young, he was very stable, polite, modest, and had a good reputation in the industry.

This could be considered his first negative news crisis.

After Wu Yuanfan finished his call, he came in with a gloomy face.

“He’s really asking for too much!”

The others looked at each other when they heard him.

“Brother Fan, are they not willing to withdraw the trending search?”

Wu Yuanfan sneered.

“Someone paid a higher price to buy the trending search and internet trolls. They’re determined to mess with us!”

On one hand, Lin Fengmian had his own traffic. Any news that involved him could quickly become a hot topic.

On the other hand, he had finally found a “black spot”. Why would these few rivals let him go now? They must have secretly joined forces.

How could Huayi Entertainment beat them?

No matter what, those people wanted to skin Lin Fengmian alive.

If they could destroy his popularity, the future development of his career would definitely be greatly affected.

“Fengmian is too popular now. It’s inevitable that people will be jealous. Especially after he was officially announced as the brand ambassador of the G&S Men’s ready-to-wear collection a while ago, it made many male artistes in the industry jealous. This time, he didn’t seize the opportunity to...”

The others did not say anything.

Lin Feng Mian’s popularity had been too fast and smooth-sailing. How could he not be envied?

This time, the other party had come prepared, which made it really difficult for them to deal with.

That video had already spread all over the Internet!

“Brother Fan, why don’t we get Fengmian to post a Weibo message admitting his mistake and saying that he will study harder in the future? What do you think?”

A staff member asked tentatively.

Wu Yuanfan frowned.

All the others felt that this was a pretty good suggestion.

“That’s fine! Since the matter has already happened, it’s definitely not possible to deny it. Instead of being scolded passively, why don’t we take the initiative to do something? At least, we can show our good attitude and calm down the public opinion.”

“I think it’s possible too. Why don’t we ask Fengmian to write that poem again? His handwriting is beautiful, maybe it’ll have a good effect.”

There were several people who disagreed with that.

“If that’s the case, this matter will stir up another wave of discussion. Isn’t it better just to leave the matter alone?”

After all, the netizens’ memory would usually only last three days. As long as they ignored it and did not respond, after some time, the waves would naturally calm down.

The person who raised the suggestion shook his head.

“It’s better to admit your mistake honestly than to pretend to be deaf and dumb, right? Besides, someone is adding fuel to the fire of public opinion. It’s obvious that they’re aiming for Fengmian. If we don’t interfere, who knows how things will go in the future?”

These words made Wu Yuanfan make up his mind.

He said, “It’s settled then. I’ll talk to Fengmian.”

...

By the time Lin Fengmian came out of the recording studio, it was already close to eleven o’clock at night.

Wu Yuanfan, who had been waiting for quite a while, immediately went forward.

“Fengmian.”

He told Lin Fengmian about the solution discussed by the public relations department.

“... That’s about it. You just have to write—”

“I don’t know how to write.”

Lin Fengmian said.

Wu Yuanfan was stunned. "What?"

Lin Fengmian had a baseball cap on his head and he was wearing a mask. Only his light brown eyes, which were as clear as crystal balls, were shining with a cold light.

"I don't think I wrote it wrong. Why should I admit my mistake?"

Wu Yuanfan fell into a daze for a moment.

"But..."

He vaguely sensed that this seemed to be some kind of persistence from Lin Fengmian.

He had been with Lin Fengmian for so long, so he more or less understood Lin Fengmian's temper.

On the surface, he was quiet and reserved, low-key and sensible. He was extremely professional and dedicated.

In fact, he did not pursue fame and fortune much. It could even be said that he did not care about those things.

He was a very stubborn person.

He would not change his decision easily, no matter who said it.

Now that he had said he would not write it, he definitely would not write.

At a time like this, Wu Yuanfan could not do anything to him.

“You—”

“Brother Fan.”

Someone quickly walked over from behind with an anxious expression.

“Someone posted some news on Weibo again.”

Seeing his expression, Wu Yuanfan knew that something was wrong and his heart sank.

“What’s wrong now?”

That person looked at Lin Fengmian, wanting to say something but was hesitating.

Lin Fengmian’s gaze swept over his phone indifferently.

Wu Yuanfan frowned.

“Just say it.”

“It’s... It’s someone who dug out an airport photo of Fengmian.”

He said hesitantly.

Wu Yuanfan found it more and more strange.

“What’s wrong with an airport photo?”

It was very popular for celebrities to post airport photos now. They were exquisite and fashionable.

If they could post airport photos, they could even bring some goods or attract a wave of fans.

However, Lin Fengmian had never posted a photo like that before.

“Brother Fan, take a look for yourself.”

The person handed over his phone.

Wu Yuanfan took a look.

The photo had obviously been taken secretly. In the cabin, Lin Fengmian was sitting in his seat, wearing a hat and a mask, holding a book in his hand.

The blogger who had posted the photo had enlarged the photo and focused on the name of the book in his hand.

[Entertainment Ji: Lin Fengmian was actually reading the Universe magazine on the plane?!
Hahahahahaha! This top-tier person is really trying hard to prove that they are cultured!]

The comments below were also full of sarcasm.

[What a joke! A person who can't even tell the difference between “fragile” and “green”... I wonder if he even knows the meaning of the word “Universe”. Hahahaha!]

[You have a lot of guts! Do you know how hard my brother has worked? He was feverishly trying hard to study! Even passersby were moved to tears when they saw him.]

[Hot knowledge: “Universe” is a top academic journal in the world of physics. I didn’t expect that even though Lin Fengmian does not know how to recite Tang poems, his knowledge in Physics, on the other hand, is awesome.]

[Considering that he didn’t turn the book upside down means he’s already made great progress. Everyone, don’t be so harsh!]

All kinds of sarcasm poured in.

Chapter 539: Big Boss

Wu Yuanfan frowned even more. Realizing that Lin Fengmian was still standing beside him, he let out a breath.

However, Lin Fengmian did not seem to care about this, and his expression remained indifferent.

Wu Yuanfan’s head felt like it was about to explode.

With the current situation, even if Lin Fengmian made a post on Weibo, it would probably be useless.

In fact, he had seen Lin Fengmian flipping through books on this subject a few times before, but he had not taken it too seriously.

Who would have thought that someone would secretly take a photo of him and even bring it up now?

There was nothing wrong with being interested in physics, and there was nothing wrong with reading books.

The problem was that it had to be at this juncture.

“Brother Fan, why don’t... we just coldly handle this matter? I’ll contact the other side again to see if we can reduce the heat. It’s just as well that Fengmian has been recording songs for the past few days, and there aren’t any large-scale public events that he needs to attend, which saves him a lot of trouble.”

Wu Yuanfan was very frustrated, but he really had no better idea at the moment. He could only nod and remind Lin Fengmian, “Fengmian, during this period of time, you should keep a low profile and record your songs properly. Also, don’t read too much of this nonsense on the Internet.”

Lin Fengmian nodded slightly.

“Okay.”

...

Lin Fengmian went back, but Wu Yuanfan and the others were still in a meeting, thinking about how to resolve this matter.

The trending topic about Lin Fengmian had been at the top for a long time.

When he clicked on it, the most popular Weibo post was the variety show video and a photo of him reading the “Universe” on the plane.

Some people had even taken a screenshot of the answer board that he had written wrongly on and compared it to that photo, making it seem even more ironic.

“Brother Fan, the popularity hasn’t been dropping. What should we do? If this continues, Fengmian’s popularity will definitely drop even more.”

“That’s right! Plus, there are still trolls leading the way. It’ll be even harder to change the direction of public opinion.”

Wu Yuanfan sat on the chair, without saying a word. He was smoking silently.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was extremely stifling.

Suddenly, a female assistant looked at her phone and cried out in shock.

“F*ck!”

Her cry had been so sudden that it had shocked everyone present.

“What’s wrong?”

“You scared me.”

Looking shocked, the female assistant pointed at her phone excitedly.

“You! Look at Weibo for yourselves! Yang Jin’s cheating has been filmed!”

As soon as she said that, everyone was stunned and took out their phones to look at Weibo.

[Non-exclusive Internet news! Young movie star Yang Jin was caught cheating! He spent two days together with a mysterious woman in a hotel!]

A short video had been released by the paparazzi.

In an underground parking lot, a man could be seen holding a woman as they got out of the black nanny van. The two of them had clasped their fingers together and kissed while wearing masks.

Then, the two of them entered the hotel elevator together.

From the beginning to the end, their gestures were intimate, and the man's movements were a little light.

Even though he was fully covered up, one could still recognize that it was Yang Jin, judging by his figure and eyes.

Yang Jin was one of the top actors in the industry. He had just won the Best Actor Award last year and had publicly proposed to his girlfriend, singer Kang Wen, at the awards ceremony. It had been a passionate and loving affair.

Only after this relationship had been made public did everyone know that the two were high school classmates. They had been together for ten years and finally come to fruition.

For a time, it had been rumored to be a beautiful story.

Yang Jin had always walked the path of strength. In addition, the fact they had been together for ten years sounded very beautiful. Thus, after the public proposal, most of the fans and casual observers had sent their blessings.

Yang Jin had also become the symbol of true love and good men in the entertainment circle.

But now, less than a year after the two had gotten married, Yang Jin was exposed for having an affair. Of course, it was a shocking scandal.

The woman in the video was obviously not Kang Wen.

According to the time given by the paparazzi, this had been taken a month ago. According to the date, Kang Wen had been attending an event outside of the city at the time.

It was solid proof of adultery.

Yang Jin's adultery # quickly became a trending topic. Within a short period of time, the number of searches exceeded ten million, and it immediately "exploded".

As soon as this news came out, the attention of the public immediately shifted.

After all, compared to Lin Fengmian who had only wrongly written a single word, this was about the ruination of a man who seemed to be in love with his wife but had an affair with another woman. This news was more dramatic and more eye-catching.

The people in the meeting room also followed the gossip.

"I really didn't expect Yang Jin to do such a thing. I used to think that he was the best man in the world!"

"Sigh, men are all the same. With his status, isn't it obvious that many young girls would jump at him? It's normal that he would not be able to resist it."

"Phew... No matter who he cheated on, at least he has helped us absorb most of the fire."

The female assistant who had first spotted the news about Yang Jin cheating patted her chest.

"This news is too timely!"

With such a shield in front, who would remember Lin Fengmian's incident?

Countless onlookers swarmed forward, all rushing toward Yang Jin and Kang Wen's Weibo accounts.

Many people also began to try to find out the identity of the woman that Yang Jin had cheated with.

Soon—

Kang Wen

Yang Jin's mistress

how much love did Yang Jin and Kang Wen once have

A few words climbed to the top searches, one after another.

The marketing number on the front page also hurriedly caught up and was soon bustling with activity.

Lin Fengmian's ranking in the top searches silently slid down by quite a bit.

Suddenly, someone noticed something.

"Yeah, this... the timing of the release, isn't it too coincidental?"

Everyone quieted down and looked at each other. Finally, they all looked at Wu Yuanfan.

"Brother Fan, did you do this?"

Wu Yuanfan glanced at the person who asked.

"This is Yang Jin's own dirt."

This was not even news that he had, and even if he had it, he might not have released it without reservation.

There was Yang Jin's reputation to be considered.

“That’s true! But this... wasn’t this shot taken more than a month ago? Why did it have to be today?”

They were all in this line of work. How could they not see the twists and turns in this?

Someone had deliberately released this news to divert attention from Lin Fengmian.

It was obvious that someone was secretly guiding the direction of public opinion.

Lin Fengmian’s matter had been suppressed with the most efficient speed.

The female assistant could not help but raise her hand to carefully ask, “Brother Fan, this.... which big shot helped Fengmian?”

Chapter 540: The Last Spot for Little Junior Sister

The entire meeting room fell silent for a moment, and everyone looked at Wu Yuanfan.

Wu Yuanfan racked his brains, but in the end, he still had no clue.

“How would I know?”

From the moment Lin Fengmian had debuted until now, the process had been extremely transparent.

Wu Yuanfan was very clear that he indeed did not have any backing. To be able to get to where he was today was partly because of his strength and partly because of his luck.

There had indeed been a few investors who had expressed their “appreciation” for Lin Fengmian before, but he had been very resistant to these.

Fortunately, he had quickly become popular and was currently at the peak of traffic. When they saw that he had a tough attitude, so they did not really force him.

So this time... Wu Yuanfan did not understand what was going on either.

After pondering the issue for a long time, he decided not to think about it anymore.

“Forget it. I’ll ask him about this when I have the chance. Anyway, it’s fine as long as the problem is solved. Everyone has worked hard today. Let’s tidy up and go back home to rest.”

...

Ning Li also noticed the changes on Weibo.

She called Lu Huaiyu.

“Second Brother, about Weibo...”

Lu Huaiyu seemed to be very patient as he listened with a faint smile.

“Hmm?”

Ning Li did not need to ask any other questions. She knew that he was the one who had helped her.

She sighed softly.

“Thank you, Second Brother.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

“I’ve said it before. We’re all family, so there’s no need to thank me. Also... coincidentally, I also like the periodical that he likes to read.”

The tips of Ning Li’s ears started to feel a little warm.

Lu Huaiyu said lazily, “It’s not a big deal. I just wanted to solve it as soon as possible so that you wouldn’t worry about it. Besides...”

There was a lazy smile in his voice.

“As a brother-in-law, I have to show some respect, don’t you think?”

Ning Li pulled the phone a little further away and gently rubbed her itchy ears.

Give this man an inch and he would take a mile whenever he had the chance.

Lu Huaiyu listened to her silence for a long time and could almost imagine her delicate appearance at the moment.

She had a strong sense of boundaries, so he always liked to tease her.

He thought for a moment, then said with a casual smile, “If you really want to thank me—”

“Thank you, Brother.”

Her sweet and soft voice came from the receiver.

Lu Huaiyu felt as if there was a string in his brain that had instantly snapped.

His throat tightened slightly.

“Hmm?”

Ning Li stopped when she saw the situation was good, and the corners of her lips curled up slightly.

Lu Huaiyu paused for a moment, then said with a chuckle, “I didn’t hear you clearly just now. Can you say that again?”

Ning Li said softly, “Oh, just forget it then if you didn’t hear me clearly.”

Lu Huaiyu gritted his teeth, knowing that he could not do anything to her.

He lifted his hand and unbuttoned his shirt collar.

“I wanted to say that if you really want to thank me, just remind him to change the way he speaks the next time we meet, but—”

He laughed.

“Ah Li, that works too.”

...

Early the next morning, Wu Yuanfan found an opportunity to question Lin Fengmian.

“Fengmian, what’s going on? Who was the person who helped you?”

Lin Fengmian was writing a piece of music. His slender fingers danced back and forth on the piano keys. Soon, from a few monotones, they were formed into a melodious and smooth melody.

His eyelids were slightly lowered and his profile seemed quiet, as if he did not hear Wu Yuanfan's question.

Wu Yuanfan knew that he was always like this when he was focused on his work. Wu Yuanfan was already used to it.

Under normal circumstances, he would not disturb Lin Fengmian as he worked.

However, this time, he was extremely curious.

Besides, if some big shot was really involved, it was better to understand the situation clearly!

So, he could not help but ask again, "Which big shot was it really?"

Lin Fengmian frowned slightly and got up in irritation.

"I don't know who it is."

Wu Yuanfan, "..."

Lin Fengmian walked to the sofa that was next to him and lay down. He casually took out a book and covered his face.

He did not know him.

He was not familiar with him.

...

The news of Yang Jin cheating on his wife caused a stir.

Someone found out that the mistress was a newly graduated C-list actress who was in the same production team as Yang Jin, which was how this had happened.

After a day of silence, Kang Wen finally posted that there was indeed a problem between her and Yang Jin. She begged everyone to give them some time to resolve it.

It could be said that this was having a very effect on Yang Jin because of his affair.

A family matter with a lot of chaos.

No one paid much attention to Lin Fengmian anymore.

...

Wednesday, 8 am.

The Institute of Physics' Laboratory Building 601.

Yan Qiu had arrived ahead of schedule and was busy preparing for the group meeting.

Fu Niannian walked in with his computer in his arms and called out casually, "Yo, why Eldest Senior Brother so diligent?"

Yan Qiu felt goosebumps all over his body.

"Fu Niannian, can you speak properly? Who is your Eldest Senior Brother?"

Fu Niannian spread his hands.

“I transferred over from Professor Zhou’s place and have immediately changed from a third-year to second-year doctoral candidate. Don’t I have to address you as Eldest Senior Brother?”

The two were graduate student roommates. Later, Yan Qiu had gone on to study under Shen Zhijin for his Ph.D., and Fu Niannian had followed Vice President Zhou Yao.

By the time Shen Zhijin had come back to build a new team this year, Fu Niannian had already followed Zhou Yao for two years. He had gradually felt that his research direction was somewhat in conflict with Zhou Yao, and instead, he was closer to Shen Zhijin.

After discussing with the academy, he had transferred from Zhou Yao to Shen Zhijin’s team. The price was that he had to repeat the second year of his doctoral studies.

Yan Qiu said seriously, “You can call me dad, but don’t call me Eldest Senior Brother.”

“Eldest Senior Brother?”

A boy in his early twenties came to the door.

It was Tang Yi, Shen Zhijin’s newly recruited Ph.D. student this year.

All three of them were students of Xijing University. Tang Yi had followed Fu Niannian to do his undergraduate thesis.

Thus, they had a good relationship.

Yan Qiu, “...”

Tang Yi looked at Fu Niannian.

Fu Niannian turned on the computer and did not even raise his head.

“If I hear you call me Second Senior Brother, you’re dead.”

Tang Yi, “... Senior Brother Niannian.”

Fu Niannian turned off the computer with a thud.

“F*ck.”

Yan Qiu was speechless at the behavior of these two.

“This is only the first group meeting. Can you restrain yourself a little? Don’t scare Junior Sister later.”

The two of them immediately perked up.

“Junior Sister?! ”

“The last person the boss recruited is a girl?! ”

Yan Qiu mentally facepalmed himself and could not be bothered with them.

Fu Niannian did not give up.

“Eldest Senior Brother, the group meeting starts at 8:30. Why isn’t our Junior Sister here yet?”

Tang Yi pondered.

“Who’s the last one? Shao Min? Or Zhang Zishu? The most outstanding person in the Academy is only—”

Knock, knock.

Someone knocked on the door.

They turned around and saw a tall, slender, beautiful girl standing at the door.

Tang Yi and Fu Niannian immediately became polite.

Tang Yi looked at her and a name came to his mind.

“... Junior Ning Li?”

Ning Li nodded.

Fu Niannian had some impression of this name as well.

This was the school belle, the new student representative.

Was this... a candidate for the lab assistant?

He smiled and reminded her, “Junior Sister, the selection for lab assistants doesn’t start until 3 pm.”

The freshmen actually did not have much hope, but he did not really want to be discouraging, so he said it in a more tactful way,

“Please come back in the afternoon.”

Ning Li's expression was calm.

"I'm not here for the selection of lab assistants.

"I'm here for a group meeting."

Then, under Fu Niannian and Tang Yi's shocked gazes, Ning Li walked in.

She put down her black backpack and took out her notebook before formally greeting the three of them.

"Hello, Senior Brothers.

"I'm Ning Li."