

Little Brat's 581

Chapter 581: For Her

Ning Li still followed Lu Huaiyu into the car.

The two of them sat in the back row, but there was a short distance between them. After getting into the car, Lu Huaiyu leaned against the back of the seat and closed his eyes.

Ning Li looked to the side.

His profile was still smooth and perfect, clear and noble.

When he closed his eyes, his appearance seemed inexplicably cold.

The entire car was filled with the cedar scent on his body.

When he had gotten into the car, he had clearly said that he had something to ask her, but now he had not said anything

In the end, however, she was still in the wrong in today's matter.

Moreover, Yi Bin was in front, so it seemed that there was nothing appropriate that she could say. As she thought so, she only took a light breath, leaned against the back of the chair, and looked out of the window.

The car started.

Yi Bin sensed the strange atmosphere in the car and tactfully remained silent.

The atmosphere in the car became even quieter, Ning Li looked at the streetlights flashing by outside the window and frowned slightly. She was feeling a little worried. Very rarely was Lu Huaiyu truly angry with her. However, this time, she had deliberately hid this matter from him.

If it had been anyone else, it would have been impossible to pretend that nothing had happened.

Ning Li silently sighed.

How was she going to coax him this time...?

Lu Huaiyu closed his eyes, but he did not fall asleep. In fact, it was precisely because he had blocked his vision that his other senses became more sensitive.

He could hear her shallow breathing very clearly, and he could feel the warmth of her body that was so close to him.

He could even hear her extremely soft sigh.

However... she did not do anything,

Lu Huaiyu waited a while, but the young girl still did not say anything.

Finally, he opened his eyes. Just as he was about to speak, Yi Bin's voice came from the front.

“Second Master, we’re here.” As soon as he finished speaking, Ning Li pushed open the car door and got out.

She obediently held open the car door for Second Master Lu.

Ning Li felt that this would be quite a show of sincerity.

However, the next moment, when she saw the cold expression on Lu Huaiyu’s face, she became a little uncertain again. Was this man really that unhappy? Was he not even willing to let her open the car door for him?

Lu Huaiyu got out of the car. As his gaze fell on Ning Li, he gave her a meaningful look. Heh. What had she said before they had gotten into the car? In the end, she had not even moved for the full ten minutes.

What had she been able to smell from so far away?

Ning Li was baffled

Ten minutes. She had not done anything in such a short time. Why was he even angrier now?

Just then, George and the others came over,

His gaze swept over the two of them, with a smile that was too bright.

Tsk.

Who would be able to control the always arrogant Lu Huaiyu?

Who could control Ning, who was always arrogant and casual?

The combination of these two people had to be the most interesting!

He said with a smile, “It seems that the two of you are having a good time chatting. However, the banquet is about to begin, so we’d better go in first. If the two of you still want to continue your conversation, please feel free to do

so

The truth was, what George had said was too simple. After Ning Li and Lu Huaiyu entered, they were quickly surrounded by people.

All the celebrities and big shots in the fashion industry who wanted to get to know Ning almost completely surrounded her.

As for Lu Huaiyu, there was an increasing number of people who wanted to get to know him around him.

In the past, Lu Huaiyu had never appeared on such occasions. Therefore, although many people had heard of his name, this was actually the first time they were seeing him in person.

The entire banquet hall was divided into two levels, the upper and the lower floors, both of which were spacious and lively. Everyone was dressed extravagantly as they mingled with each other.

Ning Li greeted a few of the most prestigious designers and chief editors in the fashion circle.

There were also many celebrities and models waiting to come over and chat.

It was a long while before she finally had time to rest.

She looked around, intending to find a seat.

Suddenly, her eyes focused. Not far away, a middle-aged man in a dark blue suit was chatting with Lin Fengmian.

The man looked to be in his forties. He was slightly plump with an ordinary appearance. He had the kind of look that would be difficult to spot in a crowd.

However, Ning Li was very familiar with this face.

Tao Siwen, the CEO of Xinyue Media.

In her previous life, he had taken a liking to Lin Fengmian and had instructed Lin Fengmian's manager at that time to pass the message on to Lin Fengmian.

As long as Lin Fengmian was willing to be with him, he was willing to spend a lot of effort to support Lin Fengmian. Of course, Lin Fengmian had refused.

It was probably because his attitude had been too tough that Tao Siwen had then resented him.

Since his debut, he had then repeatedly encountered trouble.

Later on, it had been proven that Tao Siwen deliberately used all those tactics to deal with Lin Fengmian.

With Tao Siwen's status and wealth, it would be extremely easy for him to destroy an up-and-coming celebrity.

That had been the case with Lin Fengmian back then.

She had not expected to see him here again today.

Lin Fengmian's back was facing her. She did not know what he was saying, but the smile on Tao Siwen's face faded a lot, and his eyes seemed to be filled with ruthlessness.

Ning Li walked over.

"Isn't this just a glass of wine? Can't a big star like you even drink just this one glass?"

Tao Siwen's status in the circle was not low and he was used to being flattered. However, who knew that he would be rejected twice by Lin Fengmian today.

Lin Fengmian said calmly, "I'm sorry, I've been having a cold these past few days. I took some cephalosporin, so I can't drink this."

He knew this man's thoughts very well, so he had very directly refused him.

Tao Siwen was getting angrier and angrier.

"Lin Fengmian, don't be so shameless!"

Lin Fengmian's expression turned cold. "As the CEO of Xinyue Media, it's not fun forcing someone to drink, is it?"

A calm female voice sounded.

Lin Fengmian turned around.

"Sister?"

He frowned and pulled at Ning Li to leave.

Tao Siwen was not a good person, and he did not want her to have any contact with such a person.

Tao Siwen's gaze swept over Ning Li and he smiled.

"I almost forgot that Lin Fengmian has such a beautiful sister."

He raised his head and smiled.

"It's not impossible for you to help your younger brother out. How about this? Why don't you drink this glass and we'll let this matter go? How about it?"

Tao Siwen's family background was rich and his status was not low. Hence, he was rather arrogant when it came to doing things.

Furthermore, now that he had already drunk some wine, he had no scruples.

As he spoke, he handed the glass of wine to Ning Li. Ning Li's eyes were cold. However, a hand reached out from the side and took the glass of wine from him.

A deep and cold voice sounded.

"I'll drink this glass of wine for her."

Chapter 582: Lovers' Quarrel

When Tao Siwen looked at the newcomer, the impudent expression on his face

disappeared.

His eyes swept over Lu Huaiyu and Ning Li, as he gave them a meaningful

smile.

“It seems that Second Master Lu is also very interested in Ning?”

His expression was very subtle.

The name Ning was extremely well-known in the fashion industry, but

because Tao Siwen held capital in his hands, he did not think much of it.

She and Lin Fengmian came from an extremely ordinary background. Although

they were famous now, ultimately, they still worked for others.

Of course, Tao Siwen had heard what George had said before, but he did not

really take it too seriously.

She was just a designer. How much would such a big group like G&S really do

for her?

He himself held a high position, so he did not think that much of them at all.

Besides, Lin Fengmian had rejected his drink which had embarrassed him, so

he spoke even more rudely now.

Each word and action revealed the contempt and disdain deep in his heart.

Also.

Lu Huaiyu's eyes narrowed dangerously, and the aura around him grew even colder.

Only then did Tao Siwen realize that something was wrong.

However, his first reaction was that Lu Huaiyu had some interest in Ning.

Anyone who knew that the thing they liked was coveted by others would probably not be happy.

Not to mention that this person was the extremely powerful Lu Huaiyu.

Tao Siwen had been in the business world for many years. He knew how to bend when necessary. Of course, he knew who to offend and who not to offend.

Lu Huaiyu was someone that he could not afford to offend.

Therefore, he simply smiled and spoke in an ambiguous tone.

"Since Second Master Lu likes it, then I won't take it away from you. Second Master, please help yourself to this glass of wine.

Lu Huaiyu's tone was light as he spoke.

“Ning is the designer that I admire the most. A glass of wine is nothing.”

Tao Siwen thought to himself, this person really knows how to play.

With Lu Huaiyu’s background, what kind of woman would he not be able to get,

as long as he showed interest?

Yet, he had to come up with the excuse of helping her by intercepting the wine.

However, perhaps it was more fun for them and they liked to do it this way.

He looked at Ning Li and teased her with a smile.

“Yes, yes, I watched today’s big show too. Ning is indeed very talented. Haha!

Ning, you’re very blessed to be able to be appreciated by Second Master Lu!”

Ning Li’s expression turned even colder.

She turned her head to look at Lu Huaiyu.

“No-

Before she could finish her sentence, Lu Huaiyu suddenly laughed and downed

the glass of wine in one gulp.

Tao Siwen laughed.

“Second Master is indeed magnanimous!”

Ning Li frowned slightly.

Lu Huaiyu looked over and saw the young girl frowning. The corners of his lips

curved slightly. He bent his head a little closer and said with a low laugh, “I

said I would help you drink it. Naturally, I can’t go back on my words.”

The strong smell of alcohol assaulted her nostrils.

Tao Siwen had deliberately put himself in a difficult position by having poured

a glass of wine with very high-alcohol content.

At the venue, many people were looking in their direction.

When they realized that Lu Huaiyu had personally stepped up to help Ning

intercept the liquor, many people’s expressions had changed slightly.

This master had always been very noble. How many people had ever dared to

persuade him to drink?

But now, he had done so much for Ning...

Was this really just pure admiration for the designer, or..

Lu Huaiyu had already straightened up as he maintained a normal distance from Ning Li.

It was as if that moment of intimacy that had just happened had merely been an illusion.

Tao Siwen smiled and said, "Since Second Master Lu and Ning are having such a good chat, I won't bother you anymore."

Everyone looked over and guessed Lu Huaiyu's intentions.

At that moment, someone else came.

George.

Holding a glass of red wine in his hand, he walked over with a smile.

"Second Master Lu, the last time we met, we didn't manage to have a good drink together. Today, you should at least give me some face, right?"

He was still thinking about the time when Lu Huaiyu had held the celebratory

banquet for Ning in Yunzhou, but they had deliberately not invited him.

Today was a rare opportunity. Of course, he had to make up for it.

Lu Huaiyu picked up a glass of red wine from the tray held by the waiter next to

him and raised his eyebrows slightly.

“Of course.

George gave a quick glance at Ning Li who was beside him and said with a

smile, “Actually, there were a few friends just now who wanted me to help

introduce Second Master to them. However, I saw that Second Master seemed

to be a little busy, so I declined-

“Not busy.

Lu Huaiyu said lightly, the corners of his mouth holding a smile.

“But it won’t take long to drink a glass of wine.”

George blinked and cast a sympathetic glance at Ning Li.

Tsk.

He had finally experienced it today.

Lu Huaiyu really was a difficult man to deal with.

He was really good at holding on to grudges.

George's smile grew even wider.

"Then, Second Master, shall we go over after you've drunk this glass?

Lu Huaiyu responded and was ready to drink the glass of red wine.

Suddenly, a soft and warm hand reached over from the side.

Ning Li snatched the glass of red wine.

"Second Master only just drank the white wine. I'm afraid you'll get drunk

easily if you drink it together with this. Allow me to drink this glass to thank

Second Master for helping me out just now."

Lu Huaiyu turned his head to look at her quietly.

"It was just a small favor. Ning, you don't have to be so polite."

Ning Li raised her head slightly, without decreasing her aura in the slightest.

"It's nothing. I don't like to owe others."

Lu Huaiyu narrowed his eyes slightly.

Ning Li immediately finished the glass of red wine.

George quietly took half a step back.

Seriously, when a young couple quarreled, why did the effects spill over to him?

After Ning Li had finished drinking, she placed the glass back on the tray, then looked at Lu Huaiyu and said, "Isn't Second Master going to meet someone with George? I have nothing to do here, so I won't delay Second Master."

After a long while, Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows and smiled.

"Sure."

He looked at George.

"Mr. George, please lead the way."

George looked at them and secretly sighed.

These two people... were really not to be trifled with!

However, since things had come to this, there was no other way.

“Second Master, please—”

As he said this, he took Lu Huaiyu away.

The two of them took the stairs to go upstairs. He then lowered his head to look at the hall on the first floor, wanting to see Ning Li’s expression at this moment.

Ning Li had already turned around and left, as if she had no hesitation at all.

George,”.”

“Mr. George seems to be very reluctant to leave?”

A cold voice came from his side.

George turned his head and saw Lu Huaiyu had also stopped following him.

Although this had been addressed to him, his gaze had fallen on Ning Li’s back, who was not far away.

Because Ning Li was not around, the tone of this man’s voice had returned to his usual cold and arrogant tone. Not a hint of his rarely-seen gentleness was

left.

George weighed this question in his heart.

Since the situation had already become like this, there was no point in savingg

L.

SO—

“Yes.

He smiled, his eyes full of sincere praise and emotion.

“Ning is so beautiful and talented. Look at how lively tonight is. I can’t even

begin to tell how many people like her!

Lu Huaiyu looked at him indifferently. After a moment, he spoke calmly.

“George.

“Do you think that G&S’s market expansion in China is going too smoothly?

“Sister, how are you

Lin Fengmian looked at Ning Li worriedly.

He knew that Ning Li’s alcohol tolerance was very average, yet she had downed

the glass of red wine just now. This...

Ning Li shook her head.

“You can’t get drunk on red wine that easily.”

Seeing that her expression was still clear and bright, Lin Fengmian was slightly relieved.

Someone nearby called out Lin Fengmian’s name. Ning Li glanced at him. He seemed to be a senior in the music industry.

She said, “You go ahead. I’ll ask the waiter for a cup of hangover soup.”

Chapter 583: Lu Huaiyu, My Feet Hurt

Lin Fengmian nodded after hearing what she said.

“I’ll come back to look for Sister later then.”

Ning Li nodded and walked toward a waiter.

“Hello, could you please get me a cup of hangover soup?”

The waiter was stunned.

The cocktail party was not over yet. Why was she asking for hangover soup?

However, he reacted quickly.

“Miss Ning, we haven’t prepared any hangover soup. If you need it, I can ask

the kitchen to prepare it now, but it will take a while. Is that okay with you?”

“Yes.”

The waiter quickly left

Ning Li walked to the sofa next to her, intending on resting for a while.

In order to resolve the scandal, she had made a last-minute decision to go on

stage last night and had stayed up all night to revise the plans for the big show.

Now that she was relaxed and drunk, she began to feel her tiredness set in.

A curious voice came from behind.

“Really? Did Second Master Lu really say that?”

Ning Li opened her eyes.

The others were also whispering something

Of course it’s true. He said it himself that it was just a glass of wine. That it

was nothing. I guess he didn't really take it seriously, right?

"But, I heard that this is the first time he has helped a woman stop drinking...

Do you guys think he really doesn't have any other feelings for Ning? After all,

Ning is quite pretty."

"It's hard to say, but I don't think so. Didn't he say that he admired Ning's

talent? If he really had other feelings for Ning, he wouldn't have left with

George just now, right"

That's true. Ning doesn't seem to be very familiar with him either."

Someone laughed.

"I think it's possible that Ning wants to hook up with him."

The small group of people burst out with laughter.

"Just her? That might be a little difficult, right? Does she not understand the

words 'equal in social status?

"Second Master Lu is well-known for having very high standards."

“I heard from a rich second generation in the Capital that Second Master Lu already seems to have a girlfriend? However, he’s covering it up and protecting it quite tightly.”

Ning Li listened quietly. These people seemed to be a few B-list celebrities who were freeloading on the show.

Because the back of the sofa was relatively high, her figure was completely blocked as she leaned against it

Moreover, those people were sitting with their backs to her, so they did not notice that the person that they were discussing was right behind them

Most people were not actually eligible to attend the G&S show.

However, quite a number of invitations had been sent out, so other than the best seats in the first two rows, there was a lot of room for maneuvering in the seats in the back.

Many celebrities who did not have as much clout or other people who wanted to enter the show, would find ways to get such an invitation.

This was obviously how these few people had come.

They chatted for a while.

Ning Li sat in the corner as time slowly passed by.

She looked up at the second floor.

From here, she could see that the upstairs was also full of people.

However, she did not see Lu Huaiyu.

She looked at her phone, but there was no news from him either.

She was feeling a little annoyed.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to be really angry.

Because of the scandal, and because of her concealment.

She was also trying to think of how to coax him, but he had not even given her

the chance to.

He had even refused to let her sit in the car and had spoken so politely to her.

He had helped her intercept a glass of wine, yet he had instantly left with

George.

Even until now, he had not even returned.

“Miss Ning, here’s your hangover soup”

Just then, the waiter walked over and respectfully put down a cup of hangover soup.

The voices of the people behind her suddenly stopped.

Ning Li thanked him, took the cup of hangover soup, and stood up.

When she turned around, she saw the pale faces of the gossiping women.

“Ning. We’re sorry!” “They hurriedly stood up and apologized to Ning Li.

Ning’s background was indeed not that great, but she was now a top fashion designer in the fashion industry. Even if she could not compare to Lu Huaiyu, she was still of a much higher status than them.

The expressions of those few women were very awkward and embarrassed.

Ning Li glanced at them, but did not say anything. She turned around and left.

She could not be bothered with these people now.

Probably because of the glass of red wine that she had drunk, her face was a

little hot as she felt herself get warmer

It was as if she had a lump in her chest, and she did not know how to resolve it.

Coupled with the effects of the alcohol, it seemed to have magnified many

times.

She held the cup of sobering soup and walked upstairs.

The wooden staircase spiraled upwards, and Ning Li walked up, step by step.

When she reached the second floor, the first thing she did was lower her head

to take a look.

She was wearing black stilettos today. After a few hours, her feet were already

a little swollen.

Moreover, the shoes were a little abrasive, and she could feel some pain. It was

probably because it was rubbing against her heel.

Just then, a flirtatious voice came from inside.

“Tve heard that Second Master’s family is very strict and that you haven’t drunk

for a long time. What’s the happy occasion today that has caused the Second

Master to make such an exception?

Ning Li heard the voice and looked up.

There were a few of them standing together, toasting each other.

Lu Huaiyu was the center of attention.

of course, no matter where this man was, he was always the center of

attention.

He was leaning against the bar counter, as he held a glass of wine in one hand,

his posture lazy and loose.

Ning Li could only see the side of his face

Hearing the voice, he seemed to laugh.

“Ah, so there is a reason to be so happy”

Someone beside him noticed Ning Li’s arrival and called out.

“Ning?”

Lu Huaiyu heard it and looked over.

The light on the second floor was dim. He was hidden in the shadows, so his expression could not be seen clearly.

Only his eyes were staring straight at her.

For a moment, Ning Li even felt as if his burning gaze seemed to have a spark in it.

However, he quickly regained his calmness.

He merely looked at her without moving.

On the other hand, George came up to her. When he saw the thing in Ning Li's hand, he could not help but laugh.

"Ning, what is this?"

Ning Li ignored him and walked towards Lu Huaiyu.

She stood in front of him, took the wine glass from his hand, and replaced it with the hangover soup.

Everyone was shocked.

What... was Ning Li doing?!

Lu Huaiyu lowered his eyes and looked at her with a half-smile.

“Just for intercepting a glass of wine, you’re giving me this hangover soup.

Aren’t you being overly polite?”

Ning Li frowned when she heard his indifferent and polite tone.

“Lu Huaiyu.”

She called his name in a dissatisfied tone.

“Didn’t I tell you to drink less?”

As soon as she said that, the entire second floor fell silent.

Everyone looked as if they had seen a ghost, and their faces were filled with

shock.

Ning Li... Had she gone mad?!

Many people immediately looked at Lu Huaiyu. Their thought was that this

master had always been a difficult person to serve. However, today, this

woman had snatched his wine cup, and was... lecturing him?

Who knew how angry he would become?

Sure enough, Lu Huaiyu furrowed his brows.

However, in the next moment, he raised his hand and touched her face, asking

in a low voice, "Are you drunk?"

"No."

Ning Li denied his question and pointed at the cup of hangover soup again.

"Drink it"

Everyone gasped.

But then, they actually saw Lu Huaiyu drink the hangover soup.

He even gave her a look.

"I'm done. Is that okay?"

Ning Li looked at him, nodded, and then shook her head.

She frowned slightly and said aggrievedly, "Lu Huaiyu, my feet hurt"

Lu Huaiyu looked at her.

The very next moment, everyone saw the man who had always been noble and

proud sigh and finally knelt on one knee in front of her.

His hand touched her ankle.

Let me see.”

Chapter 584: I Choose to Submit

The entire second floor fell into silence.

Everyone looked at this scene in shock, almost thinking that their eyes were playing tricks on them.

However, the two of them seemed to be completely oblivious to the reactions of the people around them.

Lu Huaiyu held her slender ankle with one hand and one of her high heels with the other. His movements were extremely gentle as he took it off.

Then, he saw that the skin on the back of her heel had indeed been rubbed raw and was turning red.

He frowned slightly.

“Why didn’t you say anything before?”

Without looking, he could tell that the other side must be injured as well.

Ning Li looked down at him, but did not say anything.

Lu Huaiyu stood up.

Her bare foot was hanging in the air, and she could not stand steadily.

Lu Huaiyu held her slender and soft waist as he looked down at her, his voice slightly cold.

Hmm?"

At the thought that her feet had been hurt, yet she had continued to be on her feet for so long without saying anything until now, he felt both distressed and angry.

His voice carried a hint of questioning.

Ning Li felt even more aggrieved by his words, and her peach blossom eyes looked at him.

Seeing the look in her eyes, all the anger in Lu Huaiyu's heart dissipated in an instant.

He really could not be angry with her.

He lifted her up by her waist, placed her on a high stool next to him, and bent over again.

This time, he helped her take off the high heel from her other foot.

The man's side profile was sharp and cold, but his movements were extremely gentle.

'When the warm palm touched her, she felt a tingle and subconsciously struggled.

Applying some force with his hand, Lu Huaiyu brushed his slightly calloused fingertips across her smooth and unbelievably soft skin.

His movements paused.

However, this pause was only for a moment. Soon, he took off her shoe as well.

‘As Ning Li sat on a high stool, the arch of her foot was extremely beautiful, and her pale feet seemed to glow.

Lu Huaiyu’s gaze swept over her.

Then, he moved forward, as if to hug her.

Ning Li moved backward.

Lu Huaiyu narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Ning Li complained righteously, “You still won’t let me smell it.”

Lu Huaiyu was momentarily stunned before he burst out into laughter.

He had seen it all today.

He had not even settled the score with her, yet she was already acting as if she had been wronged.

However, now that she was behaving like this, what else could he do?

“I let you smell it.”

Lu Huaiyu compromised and coaxed her nicely.

“I was wrong. When we get home, you can smell it as much as you want, okay?”

Their surroundings were so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard.

In just a few short minutes, the shock that they had just experienced was too great!

Surely, Ning was drunk. Not only was she acting crazy in front of Second Master Lu, but more importantly, he was also indulging her!

Also, going home?

What did this mean?!

Ning Li was only satisfied after seeing that he had admitted his mistake with such a good attitude.

Her small head nodded and her voice was soft as she spoke.

“Okay.”

Only after the little ancestor had given her permission did Lu Huaiyu finally move forward to carry her.

Ning Li obediently wrapped her arms around his neck and buried her small face in the crook of his neck.

Her soft hair tickled him a little.

However, in the next moment, his entire body froze.

Ning Li was snuggled in the crook of his neck. Her soft lips pressed against his skin as she lightly inhaled.

She was actually... sniffing him.

Lu Huaiyu's throat went dry, and his entire body felt restless.

In the eyes of the people around him, Ning Li was merely nestling in his arms obediently.

Only he knew what kind of intimacy and heat was hidden in this intimate secrecy.

Smelling the familiar smell of cedar, Ning Li finally felt at ease. She rubbed herself against Lu Huaiyu to settle in a more comfortable position.

Lu Huaiyu gritted his teeth, almost going crazy from her torture.

He tightened his arms and held her even tighter.

"Excuse me."

As he spoke, he moved to head downstairs with her in his arms.

George was by his side. He had watched as Lu Huaiyu had gone from being condescending to admitting his mistake before carefully serving her. It was simply amazing.

If it had not been for the fact that there were so many people watching, he would have applauded Ning Li.

It was really a case of one thing conquering another!

At first, he had thought that Ning Li would not be able to escape punishment for keeping such a big secret from Lu Huaiyu.

In the end, with just one sentence, the situation had easily been turned around.

In less than five minutes, Lu Huaiyu had raised the flag and surrendered, admitting defeat willingly.

Tsk.

He winked at Ning Li, full of admiration.

Unfortunately, Ning Li's attention was not on him at all. Even if she had seen him, she would have pretended not to see him.

Seeing that the two were about to leave, someone finally came back to his senses and shouted out anxiously, "Second Master Lu! Ning's shoes—"

Lu Huaiyu did not even turn to look back.

"We don't want them anymore."

That person was stunned for a moment.

"But, without shoes, won't it be inconvenient for Ning to walk..."

Lu Huaiyu stopped in his tracks and turned his body slightly.

As he did so, the cuffs of Ning Li's shirt sleeves that were around his neck slipped down.

On her slender and fair wrist, a watch that was as bright as thousands of stars was revealed.

Someone gasped.

"That's..."

Lu Huaiyu's thin lips curled into an extremely faint arc.

"It's not convenient for her to walk, so I'll just carry her.

"After all, your own girlfriend is someone you should pamper more."

After saying that, he carried Ning Li downstairs, leaving everyone dumbfounded and unable to recover from their shock for a long time.

It was not until the two figures had gradually disappeared into the distance that someone realized and asked in disbelief, "Just now... What did Second Master Lu say?!"

Someone suddenly added, "The watch that Ning was wearing just now seemed to be... the Night of the Milky Way."

Dead silence.

It was rumored that Second Master Lu had bid an astronomical price of 170 million for the Night of the Milky Way in Hong Kong some time ago and had gifted it to his girlfriend.

This matter had spread like wildfire within the social circles of the Capital.

Many people had tried to dig up information about his girlfriend, but they had been unable to find out much, and even fewer had seen her.

Most of the people present today were not from the social circles of the Capital, so not many knew about this matter.

It was only now that everyone had finally connected this rumor to Ning Li's face.

However, why had Lu Huaiyu and Ning Li always acted as if they were not familiar with each other? He had even asked George to introduce—

"George, is Ning really..." someone asked carefully.

George smiled.

“Tunderstand the feelings of a young couple.”

Lu Huaiyu carried Ning Li in his arms as he walked out the door.

Yi Bin was already waiting outside the door with his car.

Seeing Lu Huaiyu and Ning Li come out with their arms around each other, Yi Bin was momentarily stunned and immediately opened the back door.

Lu Huaiyu placed Ning Li in the car and entered after her.

He tugged at his tie.

“Head back to Rongyue Mansion.”

Chapter 585: You Smell So Good

Yi Bin immediately noticed that his boss seemed to be a little hot-tempered at the moment.

“Okay.”

He answered, glancing quickly at the rearview mirror. He saw that Ning Li was trying to get into Lu Huaiyu’s arms.

He immediately withdrew his gaze and looked ahead. He held his breath and focused. He lowered his sense of presence to the minimum and started the car.

As soon as Lu Huaiyu had gotten into the car, Ning Li had moved closer to him.

He was already feeling very uncomfortable, yet the culprit did not feel anything and hugged his arm tightly.

He could feel a soft, squeezing touch.

Even through the suit, it was still clear and warm with an unbelievable softness.

Lu Huaiyu's eyebrows twitched. He turned his head, his eyes carrying a hint of warning.

"sit properly."

Ning Li looked up, seemingly at a loss.

Now that the alcohol had kicked in, her face had flushed red.

Hearing Lu Huaiyu's words, her moist peach blossom eyes widened slightly, as if she had been wronged again.

..Lu Huaiyu, why don't you hug me anymore?"

Lu Huaiyu,

He closed his eyes and tried to draw his arm back, but he found that she was holding it extremely tightly.

He moved a little, his heart having ignited again.

He inhaled lightly... How did you argue with someone who was drunk?!

He suppressed that restlessness, before regaining his patience. He carefully enunciated each word as he said, "You can hug me when we reach home."

His voice became deeper and lower, with a hint of restraint.

However, Ning Li could not tell.

All she understood was that he was refusing to hug her.

She was unhappy and glared at him.

He had still been hugging her just a moment ago! Now he was saying that he would not hug her anymore!

Why did he not want to hug her?!

'The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. She pulled his arm up and tucked her little head underneath, intending on crawling into his arms.

With her body instantly coming so close, the sweet scent of her young female body, mixed with the faint smell of alcohol, went straight into his heart.

Probably because she was drunk, she was unable to exert much strength. She struggled for a long time but did not accomplish anything more except to rub herself against his body.

Lu Huaiyu could not stand it anymore. He grabbed her waist and gathered her back into his arms. At the same time, he put her hands together in front of him to stop her from touching him.

"I'm carrying you now. Is this okay?"

He asked, as he gritted his teeth.

Ning Li felt a little dizzy, as her waist was tightly held by him.

It was true that he was hugging her now, but—

"My hands..."

She looked at her hands that were being restrained by him and struggled a little, but it did not work.

Lu Huaiyu realized that she had suddenly stopped talking. He looked down at her and saw that she seemed to be in a daze, thinking about something.

Her thick and curly eyelashes fluttered slightly, like a dancing butterfly.

In the next moment, she murmured softly, "I can't hug you without my hands, Lu Huaiyu..."

A second ago, Lu Huaiyu had made up his mind that no matter how much trouble she caused along the way, he would never be soft-hearted.

But hearing her words now, his solid barrier instantly collapsed.

He relaxed his strength and gently rubbed her wrist with his slightly calloused fingertips.

"Alright, hold on."

Ning Li raised her head and wrapped her arms around his neck as she was told. The corners of her lips curled up slightly, and her peach blossom eyes sparkled.

Lu Huaiyu's heart softened as he observed her.

His thin lips curled up slightly, and the corners of his eyes and brows were tinged with a hint of a smile. He asked with a low smile, "Are you happy now?"

Ning Li nodded.

She leaned against his shoulder again.

Because the space in the car was sealed, the cool cedar scent on his body became more and more intense.

She leaned closer, pressed her forehead against his flat, firm chest, and sniffed lightly.

She was like some kind of furry little animal.

Lu Huaiyu recalled her previous accusation.

She was clearly the one who had said that she wanted to smell his scent first, but she had refused to move after getting into the car.

That was until she had drunk the wine, and then blamed it all on him.

She really had not made a single mistake.

Just then, Ning Li's phone vibrated.

Lu Huaiyu turned his head to look and saw that Ning Li's phone had been placed at her side.

The caller ID on the screen was— Mian.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

"Ah Li, it's a call."

Ning Li leaned against his chest. Her mind was in a daze and she did not want to move, so she grunted and mumbled softly,

".. You can answer it for me."

Lu Huaiyu picked up the phone and answered.

"Sister?"

Lin Fengmian's voice came from the receiver.

Lu Huaiyu said calmly, "She's drunk, so she asked me to answer this call. What's the matter?"

There was a short silence on the other end.

"Thank you for sending my sister home." Lin Fengmian's voice became polite and distant. "I'll go over to see her later."

Lu Huaiyu looked at the person in his arms and laughed.

"There's no need. She's coming home with me."

Lin Fengmian's voice was tense.

"Please put my sister on the phone."

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows slightly and handed the phone to Ning Li.

"Ah Li, Lin Fengmian wants you to pick up the phone."

Ning Li came back to her senses and spoke into the phone.

"Ah Mian, I'm home. You don't have to worry."

Lin Fengmian paused.

Ning Li had never said the word "home" so easily.

But now, with Lu Huaiyu by her side, she had said the word.

Suddenly, the ear-piercing sound of steam could be heard from outside.

Ning Li frowned, feeling a little annoyed.

"It's so noisy outside. Lu Huaiyu, please cover my ears for me."

Lu Huaiyu,
Lin Fengmian, "..."

Lu Huaiyu took his phone back.

"Did you hear that?"

Lin Fengmian was silent for a long time.

"I'm sorry for the trouble."

The call ended.

Lu Huaiyu put the phone down and looked at Ning Li.

Then, he really reached out and covered her ears.

"Is this okay?"

He covered her ears loosely, so she could still hear his words.

This time, she finally stopped. She nodded and leaned into his arms, quietly.

Lu Huaiyu finally let out a sigh of relief and calmed down the restlessness in his body.

After a while, Ning Li moved closer again. Her small hand grabbed the front of his shirt and sniffed lightly.

He did not pay too much attention to it and gently patted her back.

However, in the next moment, Ning Li straightened her back slightly, put one hand on his shoulder, and moved closer to his neck.

He thought that she still wanted to sniff, but after a while, she did not move.

Just as he was feeling that something was strange, he suddenly felt her move closer to his ear.

'The tip of her tongue gently licked his ear, and she murmured seriously and curiously, "Lu Huaiyu, your body smells so good..."

A string in Lu Huaiyu's brain suddenly snapped.

Chapter 586: Settling Accounts

Lu Huaiyu took a deep breath, before grabbing her waist forcefully with one arm. Without any room for rejection, he pulled her back into his embrace.

Fearing that she would make a scene again, he clutched her hands again, almost embedding her entire body within his embrace, not allowing her to move an inch.

"How long more until we arrive?"

He opened his mouth, his voice low and tense, but his question was aimed at Yi Bin.

Yi Bin looked straight ahead without any distractions.

“Ten minutes.”

Lu Huaiyu closed his eyes.

He had thought that the ten minutes on the way to the cocktail party had been hard enough.

Now, however, he understood what true torture was.

Ning Li nestled in Lu Huaiyu’s arms. Looking at his slightly tightened jaw, she asked uncertainly, “Lu Huaiyu, are you angry?”

Had she not praised him?

Could it be that he did not like it?

Lu Huaiyu’s Adam’s apple rolled. He narrowed his eyes and said in a dangerous tone, “Ning Li, it’s best if you don’t speak again before you reach home.”

For some reason, Ning Li felt a sense of uneasiness.

She blinked.

“Oh.”

She said, “Sure enough, you’re angry.”

Lu Huaiyu simply closed his eyes. He really did not want to argue with her in this situation.

It was rare for Ning Li to see him like this. Finally, she regained some of her desire to survive and obediently leaned into his embrace without moving any further.

Ten minutes later, the black Bentley arrived at the Rongyue Mansion.

It was already a little cold on this October night. He placed his coat over her body and carried her out of the car.

The two of them came to the elevator in the building.

“Press the elevator button,” said Lu Huaiyu.

It was not very convenient for him to carry her.

Ning Li was obedient now. She turned around and pressed the button.

The elevator door opened very quickly. Lu Huaiyu walked in with the precious cargo in his arms.

“The top floor, please,” he said again.

Ning Li seemed a little confused. She reached out her arm, but hesitated for a long time. Then she bit her finger and fell into deep thought.

Which floor was the top floor on?

Lu Huaiyu looked down and saw her slender, fair finger between her plump, red lips.

She was nibbling at her finger lightly. Her eyelashes were slightly curled. Her eyes were pure and clear, as if this was a very difficult question.

His eyes were much darker, and his voice was slightly hoarse.

“Press the button in the upper left corner.”

Ning Li quickly followed his instructions.

Soon, the elevator door opened.

With Lu Huaiyu’s reminder, she successfully pressed the password.

Beep.

The moment the password lock was opened, Lu Huaiyu kicked open the door and walked in with the person in his arms.

With a bang, the door closed.

In the next moment, Lu Huaiyu put her down and took a step forward, approaching her.

The distance between the two of them instantly narrowed.

Without turning on the lights, she could not see the expression on his face clearly.

However, for some reason, she could feel that Lu Huaiyu seemed to be a little dangerous.

She instinctively took a step back, her back pressed against the door.

Lu Huaiyu asked slowly, “Why are you hiding?”

Ning Li was a little nervous.

“No, it’s just... You... Why did you kick the door just now?”

Lu Huaiyu was silent for a moment, then said with an ambiguous smile.

“Miss Ning, now that you’re in the mood to care about the door, why don’t you care more about yourself?”

Ning Li subconsciously asked, “Wh... Wha—”

Before she could finish her sentence, Lu Huaiyu approached her again and kissed her on the lips.

Almost at the same time, he put both of her hands behind her back and clenched them tightly with one hand.

She was forced to arch her back and raise her chest, pressing her body tightly against his.

Lu Huaiyu paused for a moment, before unexpectedly leaning closer to press his body against hers.

The young girl’s curves were exquisite.

In the past, he had always been extremely restrained. However, tonight, he had been tortured all the way, the strings of his rationality had been constantly pulled at.

He could not bear it, and he did not want to.

Ning Li felt uncomfortable beneath his pressure. She struggled twice, but it was of no use.

Her whole body had been trapped by him within this small world. He was nibbling at her lips, her hands tightly gripped by him, and even her body was pressed down by him.

She was like a fish waiting to be eaten.

She whimpered twice in a low voice, feeling a little pain from his forcefulness.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to have finally come back to his senses. He loosened her lips slightly, sucked on them gently, and coaxed her in a low voice, "Be good and open your mouth."

Although Ning Li was drunk, she still felt a little shy when she heard this and refused to move.

Lu Huaiyu smiled, moved closer to her ear, and gently bit her white and tender earlobe.

He casually asked, "What? Didn't you just say that I smell good? Did you... Did you bite me like that just now?"

It seemed like it.

But it did not seem like it.

Ning Li felt a little guilty from what he said, but she defended herself in a low voice.

"L... didnt bite you... hmm..."

Before she could finish, he suddenly bit her lightly, and the rest of her words turned into moans.

Lu Huaiyu lingered around her slender neck for a while, before kissing her lips.

Ning Li's legs were weak from his kiss.

She had drunk wine, and so had he.

In fact, he had drunk even more.

'When they had kissed, the strong smell of alcohol had assaulted them, making them feel dizzy.
He finally let go of her hand and stepped back slightly.

She was a little weak and could not stand steadily, so she subconsciously held onto his slender waist.
Lu Huaiyu smiled in satisfaction and grabbed her hand.

Then, he raised his hand and turned on the light.

Snap...

The bright and dazzling light instantly cut through the darkness.

Ning Li tilted her head, still not quite used to it.

she mumbled unhappily.

"Eyes... Why did you turn on the light..."

Lu Huaiyu did not say anything as he simply carried her to the side.

'There was a huge dressing mirror on the wall.

He turned her around to face the mirror.

The light was very bright, and everything in the mirror could be seen clearly.

Ning Li looked up and saw her flushed cheeks and her messy hair.

Lu Huaiyu leaned against her from behind.

He held her waist, his slender fingers slowly groping at the hem of her white shirt.

With a slight flick of his fingertips, the buttons at her waist were easily unbuttoned.

A glimpse of her slender and fair waist was faintly discernible, as though it was glowing.

He looked in the mirror, his brows slightly raised.

“There’s some accounting that needs to be done.

“The lights needed to be turned on to see it more clearly.”

Chapter 587: Let Me Take a Look

He had not lied to her.

At this moment, the lights were bright, and the reflection in the mirror could be seen very clearly.

Ning Li merely glanced in that direction before quickly retracting her gaze, her ears burning red.

However, that image continued to linger in her mind, unable to be dispelled.

She saw herself with her messy hair and her flushed face. She also saw him as he stood behind her, clinging to her back as he held her waist. On his handsome and noble face, there was a slightly languid smile, but his eyes were extremely intense.

She wanted to turn away and run, but she was tightly embraced by Lu Huaiyu and could not move.

He raised his hand and cupped her cheek, forcing her to turn back to look at the mirror with a half-smile.

“Why aren’t you looking?”

He leaned in close to her, his chin gently pressed against her shoulder, and his deep gaze looked straight at her in the mirror.

Ning Li was flustered and at a loss for words. She inadvertently locked eyes with him and suddenly felt a little suffocated.

She could not actually see his current appearance because he was standing behind her.

However, there was no need to turn around. The lust and desire in his deep eyes were clearly displayed in the mirror.

His boiling hot breath fell upon her delicate and slender neck. As he spoke, it caused her to shiver involuntarily.

She blushed and shook her head with a faint hint of pleading.

“.. [don’t want to look... I don’t want to see...”

He had always loved and doted on her. Whatever she had said, he had always listened. Whatever she had wanted, he had always given it.

Not this time, however.

Lu Huaiyu laughed, his tone unhurried.

“Hmm? But I want to see, what should I do?”

Ning Li turned her head to look at him pitifully. Her peach blossom eyes were extremely moist, and the corners of her eyes were red.

Lu Huaiyu kissed her eyelids, smiled, and said in a low voice, "Don't cry. How are you going to look at me if you cry?"

Ning Li's face was extremely hot as she tried her best to defend herself.

She started speaking but her voice trailed off, trembling slightly.

His hand had unknowingly lifted the hem of her shirt and reached inside.

The temperature of his hand was boiling hot. His slender and slightly calloused fingers landed on her soft, creamy waist, as if he had lit a fire.

Ning Li's mind went blank for a moment.

Although Lu Huaiyu liked to put his arms around her waist, he had never...

She could smell the strong smell of alcohol.

subconsciously, she wanted to hide, but he cupped her face again and turned her toward the mirror.

The hem of her shirt had been lifted up, and her slender, fair waist was faintly discernible. What was even more eye-catching was the hand that was tightly pressed against the creamy and graceful curves.

His knuckles were distinct, slender and powerful.

At this moment, it was half-hidden under her clothes along with her waist, spreading out intimately.

Ning Li was shocked by this image and froze.

However, he seemed to feel that this was not enough and he stroked her heavily.

The smooth and soft flesh on her waist brushed past his palm. It was sweet and mixed with the fragrance of wine. It was almost intoxicating,

He looked at it with slightly heated eyes, his breath burning hot.

“AR LiL”

He leaned close to her ear, his voice low and languid, tinged with a hint of a hoarse, half-smile.

“Your waist is so soft. You won’t break just by bending it, right?”

Ning Li’s face felt as if it had burst into flames.

She finally understood that when she had entered the room earlier, the uneasy aura she had felt from Lu Huaiyu was not because she was overthinking.

This man was really dangerous!

She wanted to break free, but compared to Lu Huaiyu, she did not have enough strength.

At this moment, she clearly realized one thing: he was going to teach her a lesson tonight!

. Lu Huaiyu.

She called his name in a low voice, feeling aggrieved and petulant.

Perhaps it was because she had finally realized her fear that there was a rare hint of coquettishness and pleading in her voice.

She might have thought that this would make her seem a little pitiful and that he would be kind enough to stop, but she did not realize that her voice appeared to him to be...

Soft and delicate, pure and charming.

Lu Huaiyu's eyes darkened. He pressed her into his arms and bent his head to cover her mouth.

"Don't scream."

He gritted his teeth, his Adam's apple bobbing up and down. His whole body was boiling hot and tense, and he felt as if he was almost going crazy.

There was no other way. A huge desire and lust rose from the bottom of his heart, surging forward and almost engulfing him.

He could only hold her tightly. He hugged her even tighter and frantically plundered her breath and scent.

His long fingers moved slightly, and the second button on her shirt silently came unbuttoned.

A cool wind blew from below her waist. At the same time, it was accompanied by his rough and hot hands.

In the next moment, his finger touched the edge of a piece of soft fabric.

That was—

Ning Li's body suddenly froze.

Lu Huaiyu also immediately stopped moving.

They were surrounded by silence, only the sound of their rapid breathing echoing throughout the room, extremely clearly.

He did not move his hand forward, but he did not withdraw it either.

Finally, he let go of her lips, lowered his head slightly, and buried his head in her shoulder.

She heard his panting, light and heavy, falling upon her ears.

Her voice became more and more aggrieved and fragmented.

"Lu... L.. [haven't put on my shoes yet...]"

She remembered his warning and did not dare to call out his name again.

Her voice finally brought back Lu Huaiyu's rationality.

He stepped back slightly and looked down.

She was standing barefoot on the wooden floor. The arches of her feet were beautiful, with her lovely rounded toes.

She had been exposed to the outdoors for a long time, so she was a little cold and slightly red.

He stared at her for a while, and his throat became dry again.

Ning Li did not notice it at all. She thought that he was finally alert after this moment of silence.

Just as she was about to let out a sigh of relief, she heard him laugh.

“You’ve even remembered this. Ah Li, did you forget that there’s something else you haven’t done yet?”

Ning Li pursed her lips slightly.

His finger, which was pressed on the hem of her clothes, curled slightly.

“Hmm

Ning Li quickly said, “I was wrong!”

Lu Huaiyu withdrew his fingers and continued to ask languidly, “Hmm, and what else?”

Ning Li was in the wrong, so of course, she knew what he was asking.

“”L.. shouldn’t have kept the matter about Ning from you...”

She took a deep breath and pouted.

“But, I called you... I wanted to invite you to the show, but you said you were busy...”

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

“Ning Li, are you being unreasonable?”

Ning Li looked at him and shook her head seriously.

Lu Huaiyu, ”

He stared at her for a long time before he finally accepted his fate.

She was drunk, but he was not.

He should not have asked this question.

Seeing that he had not said anything, Ning Li merely assumed that he was still angry.

She finally remembered that she had wanted to coax him.

But this situation...

After thinking about it for a long time, she decided to use the safest method.

She moved in his arms and raised one of her feet.

“Lu Huaiyou, my foot hurts.”

Lu Huaiyou was about to laugh.

She was using the same method for the second time today.

She was so sure that he would fall for his trick.

“Do you think you’re the only one who’s hurting?”

Ning Li was stunned and looked at his foot.

“Does your foot hurt too?”

Lu Huaiyou closed his eyes.

“Not there.”

“Then where is it?”

‘As Ning Li spoke, she seemed to be anxious and glanced at his body.

“Where do you hurt? Let me see.”

Lu Huaiyu’s eyebrows jumped fiercely..

Chapter 588: The Most Important Secret

He finally turned her around and held her in his arms. He pinched her chin and bit her soft lips hard.

“You really... dare to say anything?”

Ning Li cried out in pain.

‘Without him restraining her, her hands were finally free.

She raised her hand to cover her mouth and murmured, feeling wronged.

“It hurts.

It was just a question. Why was he angry all of a sudden?

Lu Huaiyu did not pay attention to her, lifting her into his arms instead.

He could not settle this score anymore.

If he continued to be calculative, he really did not know what he could do anymore.

Ning Li was relieved because she did not have to face the mirror anymore.

She looked at his sharp and taut jawline and sensed that his aura seemed to be more dangerous than when she had entered the room.

She could not help but whisper, “Lu Huaiyu, why is your temper not as good as before?”

He had never been like this before.

‘When he hugged her, he was always gentle.

She did not know what had happened today...

Lu Huaiyu stopped in his tracks and grit his teeth.

He should not have let her drink that glass of red wine!

Ning Li did not hear his answer, nor was she in a hurry. She remained nestled in his arms and sniffed gently.

There was still a very nice smell of cedar, without any smell of smoke.

'Well, although she did not actually hate it, she felt that the absence of the smell of smoke meant that he should be in a good mood.

That was good, she thought silently.

She liked all the smells on his body.

Lu Huaiyu was about to carry her back to the guest bedroom, but as he passed the door of the master bedroom, the front of his shirt was suddenly grabbed by her small hand.

"We're here."

She said.

Lu Huaiyu stopped in his tracks and lowered his head. He saw that she was looking at the door of the master bedroom.

He slowly exhaled.

He had almost forgotten that when she was drunk, she would treat the master bedroom as her territory.

He turned around and carried her into the master bedroom. He placed her on the soft bed and turned on the bedside lamp.

He looked at her still red feet and turned around to fetch some medicine and cotton swabs from the cabinet next to him.

He sat down by the bed.

Ning Li felt one side of her body sink into the mattress.

“Give me your feet.”

Lu Huaiyu said this, not expecting her to listen to him at all. He put his hand directly onto her ankle and started to apply the medicine for her.

Actually, it was not very serious, but her skin was delicate, and it looked especially painful.

His heart ached.

Ning Li leaned against the headboard of the bed and saw that he was treating her wound seriously with his head lowered.

It still hurt a little, so she cringed a little.

Lu Huaiyu paused.

“Be good and I’ll be gentle.”

As he said this, his movements became even gentler.

After applying the medicine, he released her and immediately wrapped the blanket around her body. He got up and helped her to get a set of pajamas which he placed beside her pillow.

“Change into your pajamas later. If you need help washing up, call me again.”

With that, he turned around to leave.

Seeing that he was about to leave, Ning Li panicked and immediately sat up straight.

“Lu Huaiyu, where are you going?”

Lu Huaiyu tugged at his tie, his entire body hot and uncomfortable.

She just had to ask.

“It’s nothing. It’s late, you should go to sleep.”

He could not be that close to her anymore.

‘When he spoke, he did not turn his head, afraid that the last vestiges of sanity left in him would easily collapse when he saw her current appearance.

However, in Ning Li’s eyes, this posture and tone meant something else.

She thought that he was still angry.

After Lu Huaiyu finished speaking, he moved to leave.

However, just as he took a step forward, her voice came from behind.

“Lu Huaiyu.”

He stood still and heard her voice with a hint of grievance.

“Please don’t scold me.”

Lu Huaiyu closed his eyes and sighed.

He did not hesitate at all. For the umpteenth time, he had easily changed his mind for her.

All she had to do was speak and he would never be able to resist, only capable of raising his flag to surrender.

He turned around and saw her kneeling on the bed, looking at him with her sparkling peach blossom eyes.

“I’m not angry at you.”

He walked over and stopped in front of her. He bent down slightly and said helplessly, “But you, can you stop torturing me please? Hmm?”

The tip of his tongue rested against his palate, and his voice was slightly hoarse.

“Your boyfriend is really going to be played to death by you.”

Ning Li did not say anything.

In the next moment, she held his hand and lowered her head slightly.

“I’m sorry.”

She admitted her mistake honestly. Her voice was very soft, but every word was very clear.

“Ljust... didn’t know how to tell you...”

Lu Huaiyu was slightly stunned.

It was not that he had not wanted to ask. It was not that he was indifferent.

After all, she had kept it from him for so long.

If she had not been photographed, she probably would not have appeared in the G&S show and revealed her identity.

After seeing the photo of her and George, he had spent a lot of time alone with his thoughts.

He remembered how close Yu Pingchuan was to her.

He remembered the time she had said that she was just helping someone to carry a painting.

He remembered the celebration banquet in Yunzhou. On the balcony, she and George had seemed to be having a good conversation.

It turned out that the signs had always been there, but he had never thought about it.

In fact, who would have thought that it would be her?

Seeing that she was drunk tonight, he had swallowed all of his questions but that did not mean that he wanted to give up.

However, he had not expected her to still be thinking about it.

“Ah Li”

He called out to her.

Ning Li raised her head, and the two of them looked at each other.

He held her right hand and asked softly, “Do you usually draw with this hand?”

Ning Li did not notice that he was talking about “drawing.” She just thought that he was referring to drawing those high-definition sketches.

She nodded.

Lu Huaiyu lowered his eyes and remained silent for a long time. Eventually, the corners of his lips curved into a smile.

He put her hand to his lips and kissed her gently, moving very lightly and with great care.

After all the emotions had passed, only endless gratitude and joy were left.

It turned out that the person he had chased for so long, searched for so long, and talked about for so long, had always been her.

Ning Li was feeling a little tingly from his kiss, but he seemed to be in a much better mood.

She smiled and straightened up. Her other arm wrapped around his slim waist, and her forehead pressed lightly against his chest.

Lu Huaiyu thought of something and asked coaxingly, “Ah Li, is there anything else you haven’t told me?”

Ning Li was stunned.

Lu Huaiyu stepped back a little, held her hand, and looked into her eyes.

“Hmm?*

Ning Li frowned slightly, seeming to be in a dilemma.

After a moment, she nodded.

Lu Huaiyu’s heart moved slightly.

“What is it?”

Ning Li shook her head.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows slightly.

“You don’t want to tell me?”

Ning Li also seemed to think that this was not very good, and her small face scrunched up.

‘There was something very important that she still had not told him yet.

But...

“You... which one do you want to hear about?”

She asked bluntly.

Lu Huaiyu, ”

He had thought that she might not be willing to tell him. After all, she had her secrets and her own thoughts, so he had not forced her.

However, he had never thought that she would give such an answer.

Which one did he want to hear?

How much was she hiding from him?

Lu Huaiyu looked at her.

“Of course, it would be the most important one.”

Ning Li was stunned and did not speak for a long time.

Lu Huaiyu looked at her but did not have the heart to ask anymore.

He kissed the space between her eyebrows.

“If Ah Li wants to say it, then say it. If she doesn’t want to say it, then don’t say it.”

Ning Li suddenly pulled his hand.

He understood and leaned close to her ear. He asked with a smile, “Do you really want to say it?”

Ning Li seemed to be very nervous.

She leaned close to his ear, holding his hand with one hand and gently holding his shoulder with the other.

“Tlike you.”

Her voice was very soft, and her fingers tightened slightly because she was nervous.

“Lu Huaiyu, I have liked you for a long time..”

Chapter 589: Drunk or Not Drunk

—Lu Huaiyu, I have liked you for a long time.

This was the biggest secret that she had carefully hidden.

Lu Huaiyu was slightly stunned. After a long time, he smiled.

“So, this is the most important one?”

Ning Li nodded obediently and lay on his shoulder.

There seemed to be a watery glint in her eyes.

It had been a long time, Lu Huaiyu.

There was nothing that had been more deeply hidden from him than this.

Lu Huaiyu tightened his arms and held her in his arms. Something seemed to be stirring in his heart.

He knew that she had many secrets. When she had nodded just now, he was still thinking about how she would explain the painting.

However, he had not expected her to give such an answer.

It turned out that the most important thing to her was him.

In an instant, he did not want to ask any more questions, and he did not want to fuss about it anymore.

In his ears, only her words remained, almost engraved in his heart.

“Really?”

He turned his head and kissed her soft cheek with a smile, his voice low and gentle.

“How long has it been?”

Ning Li rubbed against his shoulder and buried her head in the crook of his neck. Her voice was very soft and very serious.

“Extraordinarily, extraordinarily long.”

Lu Huaiyu looked at her delicate appearance, and a corner of his heart seemed to have collapsed.

He caressed her hair and asked her coaxingly, “When was that?”

Had it been on the eve of the college entrance exam, when the Ye family had been defeated and he had taken her away?

Had it been on New Year’s Eve, when he had taken her home?

Had it been on New Year’s Day, when he had gone to Lincheng and had dinner with her?

Ning Li closed her eyes, but she did not answer his question.

Lu Huaiyu kissed her eyelids.

After a long time, he said with a gentle smile, "In exchange, I'll tell you a secret as well. Ah Li, I've liked you for a long time too.

"Much earlier than you think."

Ning Li's fingers curled up slightly.

Lu Huaiyu did not notice the look on her face, but the air was still filled with the faint smell of alcohol.

"Change into your pajamas and wash up."

As he spoke, he paused for a moment before saying with a smile, "Do you need my help?"

Ning Li pulled away from his embrace and shook her head with a red face.

Lu Huaiyu realized that when she was drunk, she was especially clingy and shy.

He pinched her face.

"Then I'll be leaving first. I'm just next door. If you need anything, you can look for me."

Ning Li nodded.

Lu Huaiyu looked at her and could not help but kiss her lips again. He did not stop until she was a little out of breath.

He caressed her moist and full lips as he spoke in a low and hoarse voice.

"In other words, you're drunk, so I won't argue with you..."

He finally left.

Click.

The door was closed by him.

Ning Li looked at the pajamas by the pillow and began to change into them according to his instructions.

Then, she obediently went to wash up.

After she was done, she returned to the bed.

The familiar, refreshing scent surrounded her.

She laid down in peace and opened her eyes in the dark.

After a long while, she muttered, "Lu Huaiyu, as for how long I've liked you... It's earlier than you think.

Ning Li slept until ten in the morning the next day.

When she woke up, her head still hurt a little.

She sat up and rubbed her temples.

Just as she was about to get out of bed, she realized that something was wrong.

This, this was Lu Huaiyu's master bedroom!

She suddenly froze and her eyes widened slightly.

That's right, she had drunk a glass of red wine yesterday, and then...

“Lu Huaiyu, why aren’t you hugging me anymore?”

“Where does it hurt? Let me see.”

“Lu Huaiyu, I’ve liked you for a long time.”

Countless fragments of images came flooding in!

Ning Li was completely dumbfounded.

She was drunk!

It had only been a glass of red wine, yet she had actually gotten drunk!

But more importantly, why had she not blacked out?!

In the past, whenever she had gotten drunk, hadn’t she always experienced blackouts and forgotten everything completely?!

‘The hand that Ning Li was using to hold the quilt trembled slightly.

How could this be... How could this have happened??

Could it be that the glass of red wine had not been strong enough??

The sound of familiar footsteps came from outside.

Ning Li’s heart was instantly gripped. For some reason, those images became clearer, constantly flashing in her mind.

She had wrapped herself around Lu Huaiyu and pleaded for him to hug her.

He had pulled her to “settle the score” in front of the mirror.

She had also wanted to see—

Ning Li covered her head in despair.

She was finished!

Her phone suddenly lit up.

She stretched her arm out stiffly and brought her phone over.

She had received many missed calls and messages.

Last night, during the G&S Fall/Winter Collection show, her appearance had blown up the Internet.

Other than George and a few others who already knew her identity, most of them had not known it.

So now, her phone was about to explode with all kinds of messages.

The top one was that someone in the class group had tagged her.

{ Don’t worry, there’s no attendance for this class! But there’s Advanced Math in the afternoon. Ning Li, you must remember to come over! }

Ning Li, “..”

Yes, she had a major class this morning.

The teachers from the Institute of Physics would probably turn a blind eye to her.

However, in Advanced Maths—

She was afraid that had to go.

Therefore, she had to go beyond this door as well.

Lu Huaiyu was sitting in the living room, having received a few messages from Yi Bin on his phone.

The sound of footsteps could be heard.

His heart moved slightly, and he looked up.

“You’re awake?”

Ning Li nodded. Without looking at him too much, she walked straight to the dining room.

Lu Huaiyu’s gaze focused, and he suddenly stood up and walked over.

Sensing that he was getting closer, Ning Li’s body stiffened.

Lu Huaiyu walked to her side and reached his hand out to her waist.

Just as Ning Li was about to move, he said, “Are you still drunk? You’ve buttoned your shirt wrong.”

Ning Li lowered her head and indeed saw that the button at the bottom of her shirt was in the wrong place.

She had been in such a daze earlier that she had even made such a mistake.

"It's, it's nothing..."

She lowered her head and tugged her shirt back.

"I'll button it myself."

Lu Huaiyu looked down at her and teased her.

"Did you not look at yourself in the mirror after putting on your clothes? How could you have gotten that wrong?"

Ning Li suddenly paused before hurriedly defending herself.

"No, I still have classes this afternoon so I have to go back to school quickly. Time is very tight, so I didn't look in the mirror!"

Lu Huaiyu had been joking at first, but then he saw her ears quickly turn red.

He slowly raised his eyebrows.

Ning Li seemed to have realized something and lowered her head, not daring to look at him.

The large room was silent.

After a while, he finally laughed.

"Ah Li, are you... really not drunk?"

Chapter 590: Whatever You Want, Your Brother Will Give You

Ning Li tried to save some face for herself and struggled to say, “No, I’m drunk.”

Lu Huaiyu let out a soft “Oh” and looked at her with a faint smile.

Her words were obviously not convincing.

Even if he did not say anything, the look in his eyes was enough to say everything.

“L... I was drunk. I just, just... I still vaguely remember a little...”

Ning Li took a deep breath and finally admitted it.

However, no matter how she heard it, it still made her feel guilty.

Lu Huaiyu bent down and moved closer to her. He looked at her from the same level and raised his eyebrows.

“A little? How little?”

Ning Li’s face was burning.

He had obviously guessed it, yet he still had to ask this question!

Lu Huaiyu seemed to be very patient as he coaxed her with a smile.

“It just so happens that I still remember some of it. How about... we exchange our accounts of it?”

‘As soon as he finished speaking, the young girl’s ears turned red.

Ning Li forced herself to remain calm.

“There’s no need. I still have class, so I’ll be leaving first.”

She had originally planned to leave after eating, but now, she was no longer in the mood.

‘As she spoke, she turned around to grab her backpack and leave.

Lu Huaiyu suddenly held her hand.

“The class is in the afternoon. Why are you leaving so early? Come and have something to eat.”

Ashe spoke, he led her to the dining table without allowing for any objections.

Ning Li refused.

“There’s still an experiment...”

Lu Huaiyu’s thin lips twitched slightly.

“Then, why don’t I help you call Teacher Shen to apply for a leave of absence?”

Ning Li,

Lu Huaiyu looked at her face, noticing that she still had some traces of embarrassment on it, and the smile on his lips deepened.

He held her hand and bent down to kiss the corner of her lips.

“I didn’t expect you to remember. But, if you haven’t forgotten, it would really be... for the best.”

His tone was gentle and serious.

Ning Li felt a slight movement in her heart, as she looked up at him.

Lu Huaiyu patted her head with a smile.

“Be good, and let’s eat.”

Ning Li saw that he really had no intention of teasing her anymore, so she pulled out a chair and sat down.

Lu Huaiyu settled down beside her. He had brought over a bowl of porridge and was stirring it with a spoon. After making sure that the temperature was just right, he brought a spoonful of porridge to her mouth.

Now that Ning Li was awake, she felt a little embarrassed.

“I just eat it by myself.”

Lu Huaiyu did not move and said with a smile,

“I teased you just now. Just treat this meal as an apology to you. Will you give me a chance?”

His attitude was sincere.

Only then did Ning Li open her mouth.

The warm porridge tasted sweet. Ning Li had not eaten much last night and only drank a glass of red wine. Thus, her stomach was already feeling uncomfortable.

After a mouthful of porridge, her stomach settled, and she felt much better.

Lu Huaiyu suddenly raised his eyebrows and looked at her.

Ning Li was puzzled.

“Second Brother, what’s wrong?”

Lu Huaiyu came closer and licked her lips gently, curling the tip of his tongue.

Ning Li was caught off guard. Just as she was about to speak, she heard him say with a smile, “Ah Li, how old are you? Why is there porridge stuck to the corner of your mouth?”

Ning Li would be d*mned if she believed his words.

She looked at him faintly.

“Second Brother, are you just faking it?”

“Hmm?” Lu Huaiyu said, as he presented her with the second spoonful of porridge. He raised his eyebrows and asked, “Is it that obvious?”

Ning Li, “..”

He laughed, put down the bowl, and pulled her into his arms.

“Since you can see it, then there’s no need to pretend.”

The tone of his was lazy, and his explanation could not be more perfunctory,

“How about if I feed you like this?”

As he spoke, he did not give her a chance to refute. He pulled her directly into his arms and picked up the bowl again.

Ning Li simply refused.

“No.”

Lu Huaiyu sighed. After a long while, he said, “Are you still angry? It’s just that I didn’t show you—”

“Lu Huaiyu!”

Ning Li hurriedly interrupted him.

Finally, Lu Huaiyu could not hold it in any longer and laughed as he leaned against her shoulder.

Ning Li could not bear him laughing at her and struggled to get up.

Lu Huaiyu’s arms encircled her as he tried to coax her nicely.

“Alright, alright, I won’t tease Ah Li anymore. Since Ah Li likes brother so much, in the future, brother will give you whatever you want, okay?”

Ning Li’s face was still red and she could not bring herself to say a single word to rebut him.

Lu Huaiyu was a thick-skinned person. Besides, it had truly been her fault yesterday. She had been in the wrong for pestering him. Since she was at a disadvantage, she was no match for him.

Lu Huaiyu held her in his arms and fed her for half an hour before barely finishing her meal.

Lu Huaiyu’s phone lit up, and he picked it up.

Ning Li casually glanced at it and saw George’s name.

There was also a picture, the one where she and George had been photographed.

She was stunned.

Lu Huaiyu noticed her gaze and smiled.

“Do you still remember the media company that filmed you when you visited Lin Fengmian?”

“Yes.” Ning Li nodded and suddenly realized something. “Was this incident also related to them?”

“Yes, and no.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his chin slightly.

“The video of you and George going to G&S had been taken on the same day. It was just that they had not released it before. Presumably, it was because they had wanted to extort more money. The last time the Third Master of the Gu family had interfered, their boss had fired a few people on the same day, including an editor-in-chief. This news had first been released by that editor-in-chief.”

Ning Li understood.

Was this... the actions of someone taking revenge?

However, it did not seem to make sense.

People who worked in the media were all very smart, especially those who could potentially become the editor-in-chief. They usually had good judgment and ability.

They would surely understand that Ning Li was not someone they could afford to provoke.

However, this video had still been released.

They would surely never do such a thankless thing, unless...

“Is someone trying to add fuel to the fire?”

Lu Huaiyu smiled slightly and nodded.

“Lin Fengmian has a few rivals, but the person leading this is a member of the Xu family.”