Chapter 601: Why Are You Here Sheng Ruxue was stunned. Shang Wenwen recognized Ning Li first and exclaimed, "Ning?!" Sheng Ruxue instantly understood. Yes! It was her! Not long ago, Ning had made a public appearance at the G&S Fall/Winter Collection show. That beautiful and pure face was hard to forget. Just by looking at the screenshots of the live broadcast, it was clear that she was already very beautiful. She had never expected to see her in real life, and to see that she was even more beautiful in person. Ning Li glanced at the three of them indifferently, before withdrawing her gaze and continued walking forward. Sheng Ruxue glanced at Xue Bingyu, who was beside her. Seeing that he was still staring in awe in that

Little Brat's 601

Many people knew that Ning and Ning Li were the same person. She had been admitted to the Institute of Physics at Xijing University as the top scorer of the M province's science college entrance

Shang Wenwen asked curiously, "I wonder why she came to Xijing Arts School?"

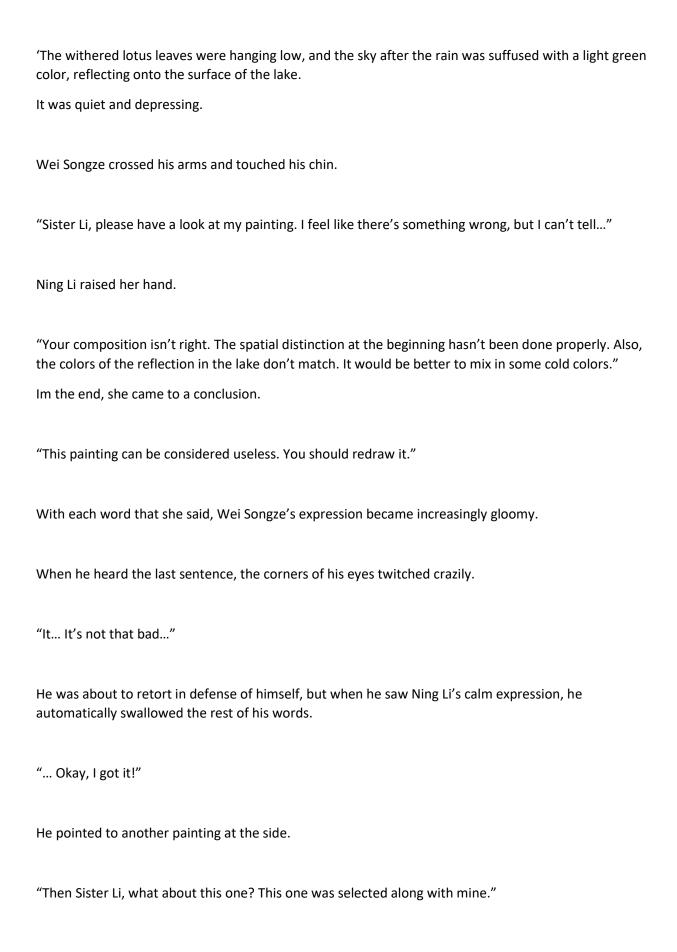
direction, the smile on her face immediately faded.

examination. She had even been appointed as the representative of the freshman to give a speech at the school's anniversary ceremony. She was a true god of learning. However, she was currently not attending classes at her own campus. Why was she here instead? "Lguess she has something to do," Sheng Ruxue said calmly. "After all, she is doing haute couture fashion dresses. That means she has some connections with the profession of fashion design." After thinking about it, she felt that this was the most likely explanation. As she spoke, she turned around to leave. "It's getting late. Let's go too." Xue Bingyu came back to his senses. "Ruxue, please wait for me." 'The comers of Sheng Ruxue's lips twitched, and she gave a shallow smile. "There's no need. I'm planning to go to Mingxi Square with Wenwen later. You don't have to accompany us." Xue Bingyu suddenly seemed to realize why she was angry and the expression on his face changed slightly. "Ruxue, I'm not-" Sheng Ruxue tugged at Shang Wenwen. "Let's go."

The campus of Xijing Arts School was very big. Ning Li walked for another twenty minutes before she arrived at the studio building. At this time of the day, there were still many students in the studio building. Ning Li came to Area A and found a corner to sit down. Several people noticed her arrival and seemed to have recognized her as well, so they were all looking over at her. Fortunately, the atmosphere in the studio building was very good. Even though they recognized Ning Li, they still restrained themselves and kept quiet. Ning Li looked around as she leisurely sat on the chair. Then, she took her phone out to look at the time. The sound of approaching footsteps could be heard. Ning Li looked up and saw Wei Songze walking toward her. A few students greeted him. They seemed to be his classmates. 'When they noticed that Wei Songze was walking toward Ning Li, they were all shocked. However, Wei Songze ignored them and greeted her delightedly. "Sister Li!" He deliberately lowered his voice, but it was not hard to hear his excitement and happiness.

"So, you've finally remembered me!"

Ning Li gave him a withering look.
"see that you're living quite a good life here."
Wei Songze chuckled.
"Stay calm, Sister Li!"
Xijing Academy was his dream academy and he was indeed living very happily here.
"My paintings are in A103. Sister Li, would you like to see them now?"
Area A of the painting studio building was the oil painting area. In addition to the place for the students to paint, there was also an exhibition area.
The works of students that were well-painted were selected to be put on display here. These were rotated every month.
This month, only two oil paintings by freshmen had selected.
Wei Songze was one of them.
Ning Li stood up and followed Wei Songze to the exhibition area.
'The zigzag-shaped exhibition area was very empty and quiet.
Ning Li followed Wei Songze into the exhibition area and soon saw his painting.
It was a painting of a lotus plant at the end of summer.



Ning Li looked at it and said calmly, "The intention is good, but the technique is still too raw and is not up to the task. They're not as good as you." Only then did Wei Songze become happy. He was not the worst! It was just that Sister Li's standards were too high! 'As the two of them were talking, another person had walked in. Just as Ning Li finished speaking, a laugh came from behind. "Students nowadays are really amazing. They're so sharp." Hearing this, Ning Li turned around. Two middle-aged men were standing a few steps behind her, followed by a person she had just encountered. Sheng Ruxue had originally intended on going to buy paint with Shang Wenwen, but she had suddenly received a call from her second uncle. He said that he happened to be at Xijing Arts School and wanted to invite her and Teacher Wang Yan to have a meal together. They had been high school classmates and had a good relationship with each other. So, she had turned back halfway.

'Wang Yan said that Sheng Miao rarely came here and planned to show him around first, so Sheng

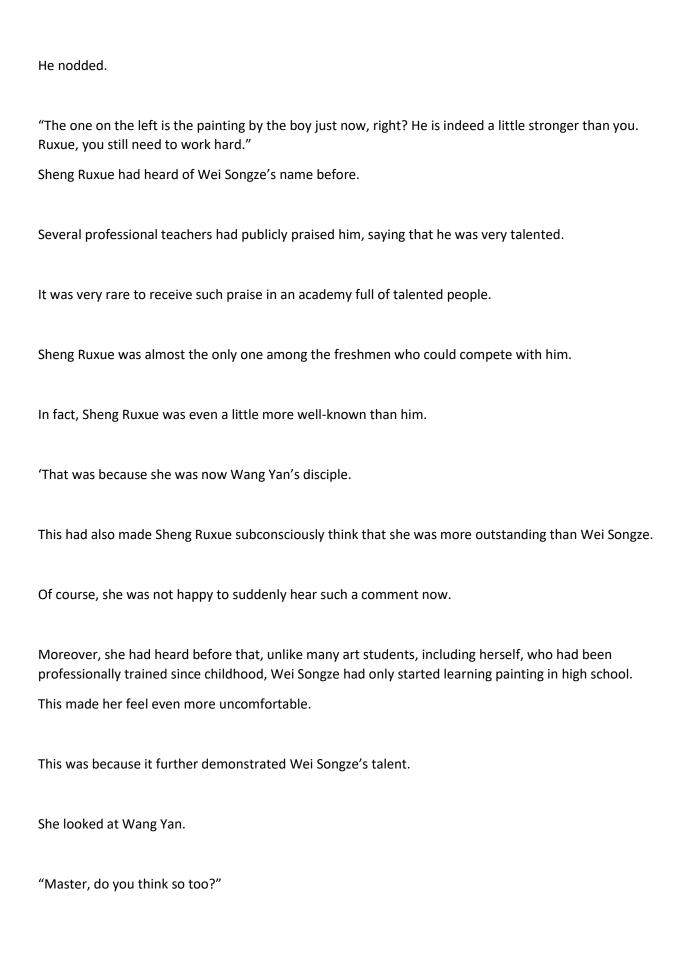
Her paintings had been selected to be displayed at the exhibition area this month, so they had specially

Ruxue had gone along with him.

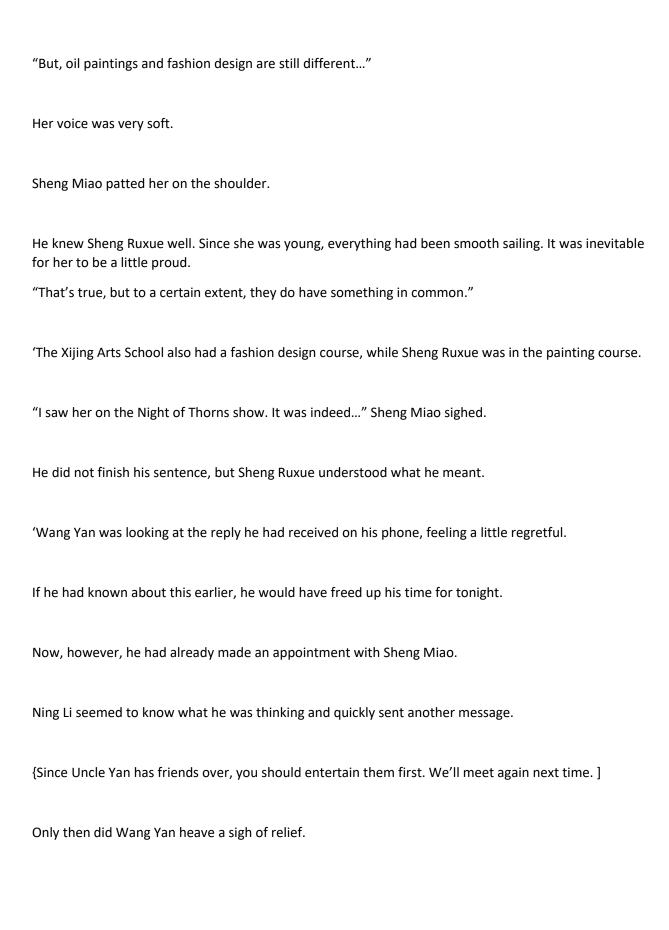
come here.

'Who would have known that they would hear such unpleasant words as soon as they arrived?
The smile on her face gradually faded.
'Wei Songze immediately greeted him.
"Teacher Wang Yan."
He did not know the others, so he was not familiar with them at all.
Wang Yan nodded, but his gaze fell on Ning Li with a hint of surprise.
However, no one noticed him at that moment.
Ning Li glanced at the newcomers. Her gaze paused on Wang Yan who was standing in the middle for a moment before she took the initiative to speak first.
"Tm not a student of Xijing Arts Academy, so I don't know much about these things. I didn't mean to offend you, so please don't mind me."
After saying that, she turned to leave with Wei Songze.
Sheng Miao was momentarily stunned for a moment before he smiled.
"This This young lady has quite a personality."
The corners of Wang Yan's eyes twitched.
Just as Ning Li and Wei Songze walked out of the studio, the phone in her pocket vibrated. She took it out and took a look. It was a message from Wang Yan.

[Why are you here today? Why didn't you tell me in advance?]
Chapter 602: Please Join Us
Feeling helpless, Ning Li pressed the space between her eyebrows.
'Wang Yan was good at everything, but he was too old-fashioned.
She had told him many times that he did not have to be like this, but he was always like this, very insistent.
She replied.
[I plan to have dinner with Teacher Yu tonight.]
At the art studio, in the exhibition area.
Sheng Miao stood in front of the two paintings by Wei Songze and Sheng Ruxue. He looked back and forth, deep in thought.
"Is that young lady really not from the Art School? I think she knows a lot about these things. What she said makes sense."
Sheng Ruxue's already bad mood worsened when she heard that.
She frowned slightly.
"Second Uncle, do you think so too?"
Sheng Miao had studied painting before. Although he had eventually changed careers, his eye was still at a professional level.







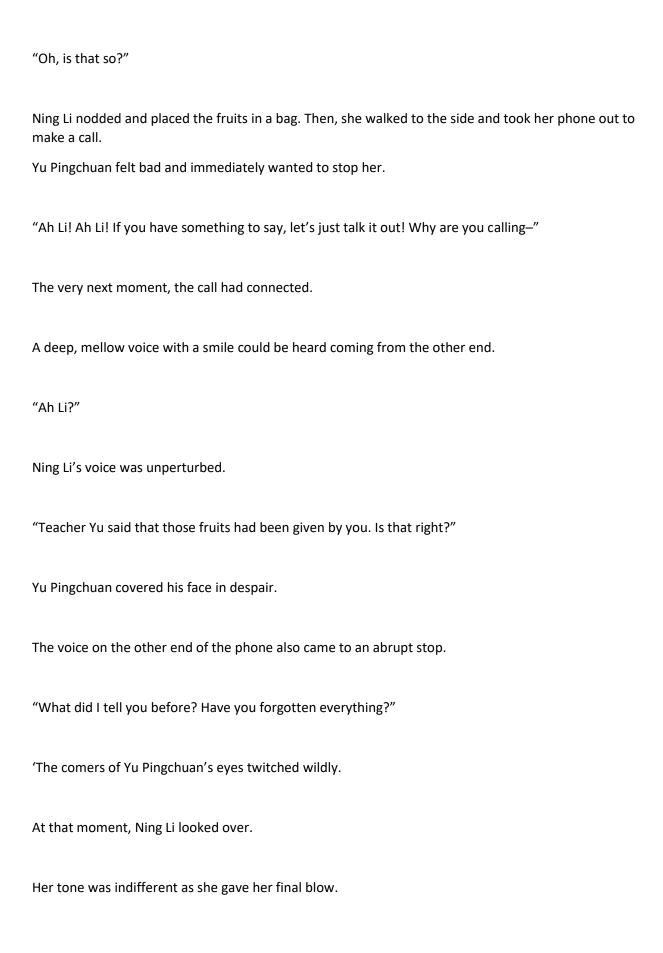
That was true. Since they were all in the Capital now, it would be much more convenient for them to meet each other.
He typed a line of words.
[Alright, you and Master have a good time together then. Oh right, Master's blood sugar has been high recently. Please advise him. }
1
Ning Li replied with an "Okay."
Upon seeing this, Wang Yan put away his phone in relief.
'Wei Songze had originally planned to treat Ning Li to a meal, but when he heard that she would be going to Teacher Yu's house that night, he gave up that idea.
He had been sending Ning Li to the arts and crafts building when he had received a call from the instructor while on the way there.
Ning Li had told him to go back and looked at the time. Instead of continuing to walk toward the arts and crafts building, she called Yu Pingchuan directly.
Yu Pingchuan picked up very quickly.
"Ah Li?"
"Teacher Yu, have you finished your class?"
"I just finished my class. What's the matter?"
Ning Li stood by the side of the road and looked at the piles of fallen leaves on the ground.



Shuiyuan Shijia. 'As soon as he entered the door, Yu Pingchuan asked with a smile, "What does Ah Li want to eat today? Xiao Lin bought a lot of things and they're all in the fridge. Your painting was successfully sold so we have to celebrate today!" Ning Li walked to the fridge and opened the door. She took everything out, one by one. Celery, tomatoes, carrots. Vegetables, bitter melon, broccoli. The smile on Yu Pingchuan's face gradually disappeared. "Ah, Ah Li, are we going to eat these tonight?" Ning Li responded with a "Hmm" and turned around to look at him. "Why? Don't you think it's enough?" Yu Pingchuan did not have a good feeling. Looking at the pile of bland ingredients, he did not feel very good. He nodded insincerely. "Enough, enough..." Ning Li took the things to the kitchen and tumed back again. She reached her hand into the fridge.

Yu Pingchuan's heart skipped a beat. Just as he was about to dissuade her, he realized it was too late.

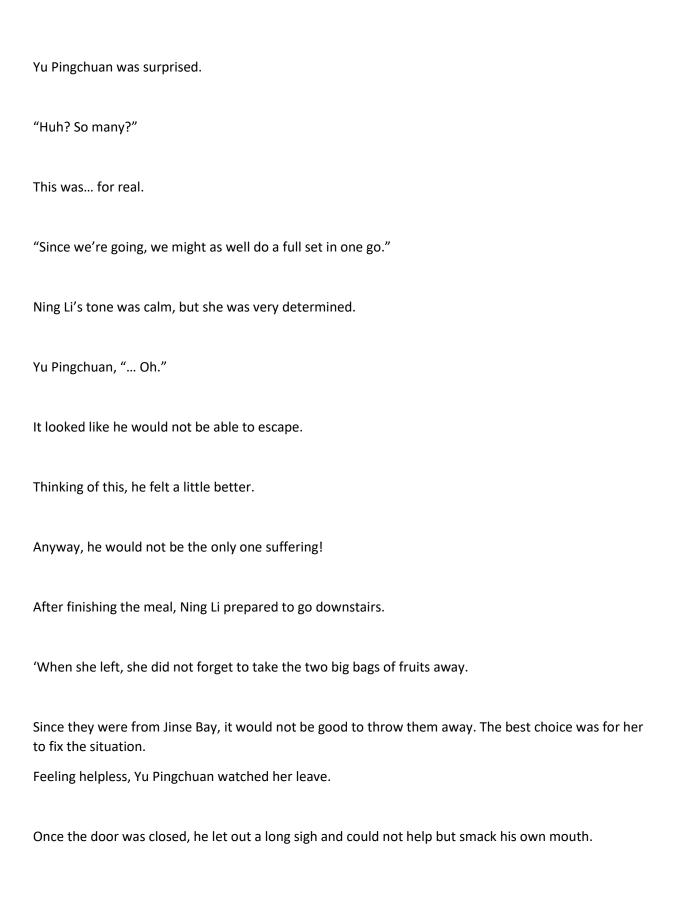


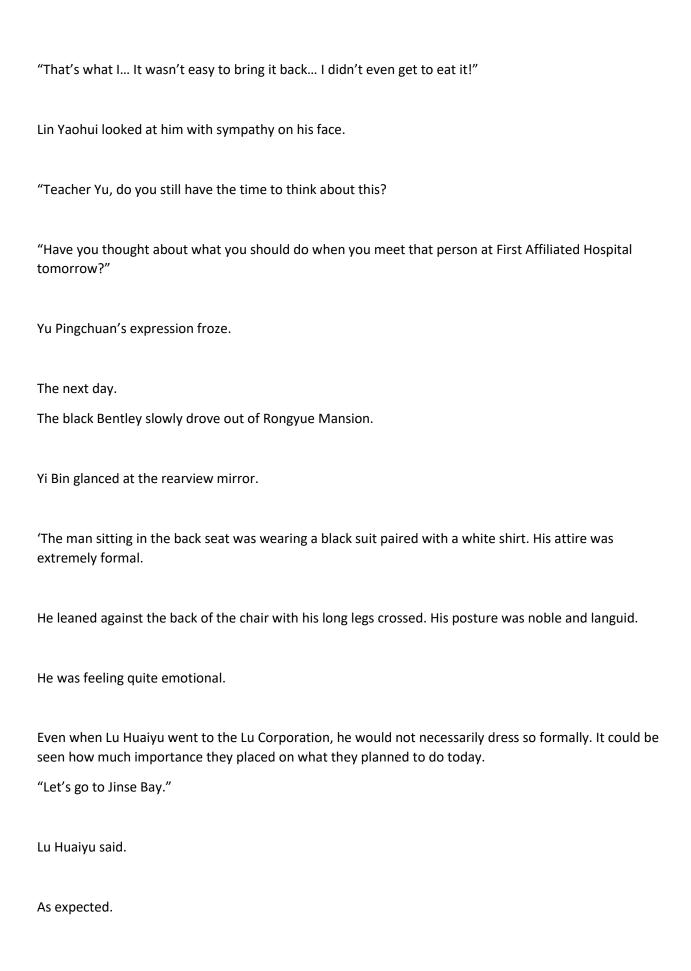




Lin Yaohui was eating quietly at the side, completely unwilling to face this tragedy in the human world. 'When he had seen Yu Pingchuan bring those things back, he had already known that it would not end well! He had been taught a lesson so many times, yet his memory had never improved. It was no wonder that Ning Li had called Jinse Bay directly. This was great. Not only was he done for, but that person had also been involved. Lin Yaohui silently shed a tear of sympathy Yu Pingchuan in his heart. "Ah... Ah Li... just went for a medical check-up a while ago. Can I not go?" Yu Pingchuan stammered as he asked. Ning Li thought for a moment. She seemed to not want to make things difficult for him and nodded. "That's fine. Then we'll just need to register for one account tomorrow." Yu Pingchuan, 'That person was definitely going tomorrow. If he, the "main culprit', did not go... "It's... It's better to go then..." Yu Pingchuan muttered as he accepted his fate. Ning Li replied with a"Hmm".

"Other than the blood and urine tests, we'll also get the CT scans and others done one by one."









Xin Wu had thought that he had given up, but he did not expect that he would come again after such a long time.
Lu Huaiyu smiled.
"Yes, I know. But that painting is really important to me, so I wanted to come again to beg for it."
If it did not work the first time, try again a second time.
If the second time was unsuccessful as well, try a third time.'
Xin Wu's heart skipped a beat.
This was the first time he had heard the word "beg" from this person's mouth.
Lu Huaiyu said, "Since Elder Mei is not here today, I will come back another day."
Chapter 604: Mei Yanging
Xin Wu wanted to dissuade him a little more. Elder Mei valued the painting very much. Even if Lu Huaiyu came again, he would most likely still not sell it.
However, seeing Lu Huaiyu's firm attitude, he thought twice about it and swallowed his words.
Forget it.
Everyone in the Capital knew that the Lu family was famous for being proud and stubborn.
Since he was so persistent, no one would be able to persuade him otherwise. It was best to let him be.





Ning Li then went downstairs.
Lu Huaiyu ended the phone call and without thinking, began fiddling with his phone. Yi Bin asked, "Second Master, where would you like to go now?"
In order to ask for that painting, Lu Huaiyu had specially set aside an entire day today.
They had not expected Elder Mei to not be around and that their trip would be in vain. Miss Ning was not free either.
Lu Huaiyu thought for a moment before saying, "Let's go back to the Lu family residence." Yi Bin nodded.
"Yes, sir."
The Lu family residence.
Old Master Lu was sitting in the study, holding a book in his hand and carefully flipping through it.
He was reading it so carefully that Lu Huaiyu had to knock on the door twice before he came back to his senses.
"Grandpa."
The door of the study was not locked. Old Master Lu looked up and saw Lu Huaiyu standing at the door.
He was delighted.
"Huaiyu, why did you suddenly come back today?"
Lu Huaiyu's gaze swept across the book in his hand.

The huge G&S logo on the cover could not be more obvious.7 It was a commemorative booklet that had been specially made by G&S for the Night of Thorns. It included the full range of gowns, as well as... an exclusive interview with Ning. Looking at the booklet that seemed out of place within the entire study, he was momentarily silent. Old Master Lu did not notice the expression on Lu Huaiyu's face. Looking behind him, he asked, "Where's Ah Li?" "She was busy today and didn't come over," Lu Huaiyu said. Old Master Lu had stood up when he heard the sound of Lu Huaiyu's voice and sat down again. He could not hide the disappointment on his face. "Then why did you come back?"1 Lu Huaiyu, Old Master Lu lowered his head, but then he suddenly thought of something else. He looked up again and asked curiously, "Wait, I seem to remember that you were going to Jinse Bay today. Why did you come back so early?" Lu Huaiyu walked into the room and explained, "Elder Mei was not there." "Not there?" Old Master Lu looked surprised.

"His routine has never changed for so many years, yet he was not there today?"

"Yes, Uncle Xin said that Elder Mei went for a medical check-up."

Old Master Lu was shocked when he heard this.

He paused for a long time before muttering involuntarily, "... Is Mei Yanging dying?"

Lu Huaiyu choked and pinched his nose.

Before he could speak, Old Master Lu shook his head repeatedly to deny it.

"No way! We played chess together just three days ago, and he still had the energy to scold me for an hour without stopping... Why would he suddenly want to have a medical check-up?"

After hearing his words, Lu Huaiyu was speechless.

He paused for a moment, ignored the first part, and explained, "Elder Mei is old, after all. It's good to have more tests."

Old Master Lu sneered.

"Does Mei Yanging even have such an awareness? So many people in the Arts Association have begged him to go out for more walks, but he's too lazy to bother. Now he's actually taken the initiative to go for a medical check-up?"

No one could blame him for having a big reaction. It was just that Mei Yanqing's actions were too unusual, which seemed quite suspicious.

Lu Huaiyu moved forward to help Old Master Lu change his tea before pouring himself a cup.

He sat down beside him, his slender fingers gently touching the teacup. The light tea fragrance spread, refreshing his mind.

He took a sip of the tea, and seeing that Old Master Lu was still puzzled, he advised, "Maybe Elder Mei suddenly changed his mind. He has always been in good health, but it's good that he's taking more care."

Old Master Lu felt that what he said made sense.

However...

He hesitated for a long time before he said hesitantly, "Huaiyu, I think that Mei Yanging has changed a lot in the past few months. The few times he played chess with me during that time, I don't know why, but he cursed me a lot."

Lu Huaiyu paused.

"... If you regretted two moves less, would Elder Mei stop scolding you?"

"Of course not!"

Old Master Lu was depressed when he mentioned this,

"He's the one who regrets chess now, and he's also the one who scolds others! The thing is, when he plays chess with others, his temper is good. But with me.... those who don't know about his bad temper would think that the Lu family had stolen his treasure!"

Chapter 605: Entanglement

Lu Huaiyu tried to persuade him.

"You know Elder Mei's temper."

Mei Yanging was on good terms with Old Master Lu. Because he was a few years older than Old Master Lu and had helped him a lot, Old Master Lu had always respected him very much.

This person's temper had never been very good. After all these years, he had cultivated his body and character, which had gradually calmed him down a lot.

However, without knowing the cause, every time the two of them met in the past few months, he would always find a reason to scold Old Master Lu.

In the entire Capital, there was only one person who dared to do this.

Old Master Lu felt aggrieved, but because he could not find the reason for it, all he could do was silently accept it.

It was not that he did not want to fight back, but over the years, he had always been one level lower than Mei Yanging.

What's more, even if they did swear at each other, he was no match for Mei Yanging.

That man had already cursed at a majority of the art world. How could he possibly compete with that?





Ning Li smiled. "Teacher Yu is also worried about your health. Besides, you really do need to take good care of your own body. Don't be angry all the time in the future. Maintaining a positive attitude is also good for your illness." Mei Yanqing patted her on the head. "Ah Li is right! Regardless of what illness it is, this mindset is the most important!" Seeing that the two of them had said so, Yu Pingchuan's heart relaxed a little and he happily said, "It's fortunate that Ah Li insisted on having you come for a physical examination." Mei Yanqing laughed. "Of course, Ah Li is a lucky star!" Ning Li's eyelids drooped slightly as she became a little lost in her thoughts. In his previous life, Mei Yanqing's health had always been very good, so no one had expected him to suffer from stomach cancer. By the time they had found out, he had already been in the advanced stage. This kind of illness was very torturous in the later stages. Despite undergoing all kinds of treatment methods, Mei Yanqing had not been able to overcome his illness. Fortunately, it was still not too late to start all over again.

It was now in the early stages. With the medical standards at Xijing University, the hope of curing it was still very high.

She raised her eyes and looked at Mei Yanqing.
"Then you have to cooperate with the doctor in the future."
Mei Yanqing's temper was always good with her, so he answered with a smile.
"Okay!"
'The next morning, Ning Li accompanied Mei Yanqing to the hospital.
'They needed to wait for a few days for the results of the biopsy. This was an extremely difficult period of time for many people.
Fortunately, Mei Yanqing was very free and easy-going, so he quickly adjusted his mentality.
Seeing him like this, Ning Li was slightly relieved.
After doing all this, she sent Mei Yanqing back to Jinse Bay before rushing back to school.
'There was a class at 2:30 in the afternoon, so she planned to go back to the dormitory to get her books first.
However, just as she arrived at the dormitory building, she saw a familiar figure from afar.
Ning Li frowned.
Su Yuan had actually found her way here.
She turned around to leave. At the same time, she lowered her head and sent a message to Xue Langlang, asking her to help her bring her books over.

Both of their afternoon classes were next to each other.
However, Su Yuan had already spotted her and hurriedly called out.
"Ning Li!"
At this hour, it was exactly the time when the students with afternoon classes were just about to leave, so there were quite a number of people downstairs.
Su Yuan had not hidden her voice at all. The people around her had heard her call out and were now looking over.
After all, the name Ning Li was now well-known at Xijing University.
Ning Li ignored her and walked forward.
Su Yuan quickly chased after her.
"Ning Li! Wait a minute!"
Seeing this scene, everyone looked at each other as they felt that this was a little strange.
Yao Mingjia just happened to be going downstairs with a few girls on their way to class. Seeing this, they were all surprised.
"Jia Jia, who is that person? Is she looking for Ning Li?"
"It must be. Isn't she shouting her name? But why is Ning Li ignoring her?"
Yao Mingjia wanted to laugh.

"I don't know either. Ning Li rarely goes back to the dormitory. Her situation... I don't know much more than you guys."

Even as she said this, her gaze had already swept over Su Yuan's body.

Although the clothes and shoes were all branded goods, they were all out of season. Furthermore, they did not seem to have been properly ironed or tidied up.

As for the woman herself... She looked very haggard and weak. Her entire body exuded a cowardly and poor aura.

What kind of relationship could this woman have with Ning Li?

She quickly got the answer, because the woman called out again.

"Ning Li! Wait! Mommy really has something to say to you!"

'When these words came out, everyone was shocked.

This woman... was actually Ning Li's mother?!

Ning Li suddenly stopped walking. She immediately turned around and looked at Su Yuan with an extremely cold expression on her face.

"Madam Ye, I've told you before, right? There's no relationship between you and me anymore. Your daughter is Ye Ci, not me. It must be very embarrassing for you to have to call out to me like this."

Su Yuan was extremely embarrassed by her words.

'The gazes of the people around her made her feel even more uncomfortable.

But now, she could not care about that anymore.

She took a few quick steps and said anxiously, "Ning Li, Mommy is really going to be driven to death by those people! Your brother was expelled by the school and no other school wants him. The only one that's willing to accept him requires a huge school acceptance fee! If I had any other choice, why

would I come here to look for you?

"Please just take pity on your brother, and help him this time!"

Chapter 606: Ning Li, Come Here

Su Yuan deliberately did not lower her voice, so her words were immediately heard by many people around her.

'The expressions on everyone's faces were varied.

Ning Li's background had long been exposed along with her relationship with Lin Fengmian as brother and sister.

Almost everyone knew that her parents had divorced when she was young and that her grandmother had raised her.

Since this woman claimed to be her mother, then... She must be her mother who had remarried.

However, why did it sound like Ning Li had a younger brother?

Also, it seemed that her mother and younger brother were not doing very well?

'As Su Yuan spoke, her eyes turned red.

Recalling the torture she had been enduring recently, her tears began to fall which made her look very pitiful.

. Ning Li, it's true that mommy has let you down in the past, but this has nothing to do with Lil Cheng, does it? He's only eleven this year! If even you, his biological sister, don't help him, what will he do in the future?!"

The Ye family had already fallen, and they were already facing very difficult times. Now, this incident had happened as well.

'The other party's parents had some influence and were determined to deal with them. How could they handle it?

'That day on the phone, after being rejected by Ning Li, Su Yuan had also been very angry.

However, not long after, she was once again forced into a desperate situation.

She did not want people to come to her house every day to collect their debts, nor did she want to be stabbed in the back wherever she went.

Wherever she went, even if she did not do anything, she would still receive a lot of ridicule and even abuse.

It was almost impossible for them to stay there any longer!

But if they left that place, where else could they go?

So, for Ye Cheng's sake and her own sake, the only thing she could do was to look for Ning Li again.

Knowing that Ning Li would not pick up her call, she had gritted her teeth and come directly to Beijing.

Other than that, Ning Li was a student of Xijing University, so it was very easy to find her.

She had been waiting there the whole morning, and finally, she had found her.

Su Yuan was in tears.

"... Ning Li, this matter will only inconvenience you slightly. If you help me, it won't take up too much of your time..."

"Are you done?"

Ning Li picked up her phone and looked at the time, her tone indifferent.

"If you're done, then I'll take my leave first. I have a class later and I don't want to be late again."

Su Yuan had not expected Ning Li to be so determined even though she had come to beg her in person.

She opened her mouth, but before she could say anything else, Ning Li continued, "You can say these words once or even a hundred times, but they're all the same. I already said what needed to be said on the phone the other day. Even if it's for Ye Cheng, I hope you'll take care of it yourself."

Su Yuan's face turned pale.

After Ning Li had finished speaking, she stopped paying attention to her mother and turned to leave.

The surroundings were eerily quiet.

No one had expected to witness such a scene.

Su Yuan's heart was filled with anger, anxiety, deep fear, and despair.

It had not been easy for her to come this time. Before she had come, she had specifically told those people that she would come here to ask Ning Li for money.

Those people knew that Ning Li was Ning and had a close relationship with the popular idol, Lin Fengmian. Thinking that since Su Yuan was her biological mother and Ning Li would pay for the money no matter what, so they had asked Su Yuan to come.

If she returned empty-handed...

Su Yuan said anxiously, "Ning Li! Mom is not in a hurry. Why don't you go to class first and we can talk about it later, okay?"

Ning Li walked away without turning to look back at her.

Su Yuan took a while to calm down. When she heard all the chatter around her, she finally came back to her senses. She felt humiliated and embarrassed.

She lowered her head and turned to leave.

"Auntie?"

A young woman's voice suddenly sounded.

Su Yuan looked up and saw a well-dressed girl standing in front of her.

"You are..."

Yao Mingjia smiled politely.

"Hello Auntie, I am Ning Li's roommate. I overheard part of your conversation with her just now. You... and Ning Li, is there some kind of a misunderstanding?"

Su Yuan's lips twitched.

Yao Mingjia gave her a sympathetic look.

"I don't know about your family matters, but I believe that Ning Li is not so heartless that she would ignore her own mother and brother. Why don't you find an opportunity to talk it out with her properly?"

1

Su Yuan did not know Yao Mingjia, but she had to admit that these words spoke to her heart.

Right now, she really needed Ning Li's help.

"But... but... she doesn't want to see me now..."

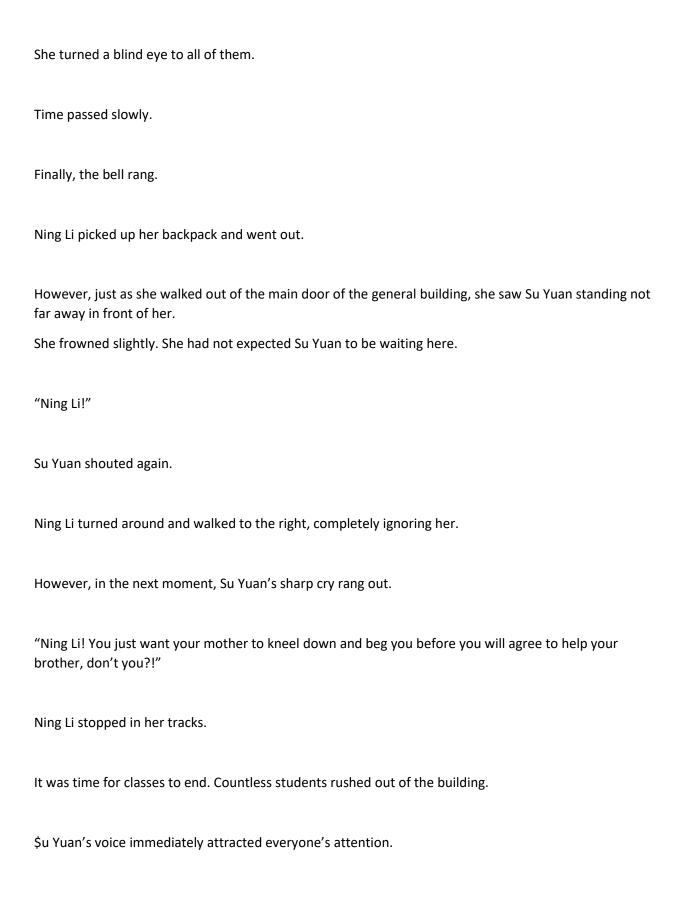
Yao Mingjia smiled.

"That's because her class really will be starting soon. She probably doesn't want to be late. Why don't you wait until her class is over?"

"She has two back-to-back classes in the complex this afternoon. I reckon that class will only end at six o'clock. So, please wait patiently.

The afternoon classes went by very slowly.

Ning Li sat in the last row and flipped through her book. She could feel a few inquisitive gazes on her.



Countless gazes looked over and fell on Ning Li. A strange silence fell upon the crowd. Ning Li stood where she was with her black backpack on one shoulder. The fingers that were holding the strap of the backpack slowly tightened and her knuckles tuned white. She knew that everyone was watching... watching this absurd and ridiculous farce. Surprise, curiosity, contempt, sympathy... That was the shackle that she had wanted to get rid of countless times over the long years that had passed. Su Yuan was crying behind her. In the strange silence, her crying sounded even more miserable and pathetic. It felt like a sharp thorn, stabbing fiercely at her! A gust of wind blew, bringing a chill to her entire body. suddenly, a clear and deep voice came from the front. "How is the school's security work done? Why are troublemakers so casually allowed to enter?" Everyone was shocked. Ning Li's fingertips moved slightly as she looked up. It seemed that several school leaders had just happened to be passing by. The one who had spoken was Shen Zhijin, who was standing in the center, surrounded by the others.

As he looked over, his elegant face seemed to be covered in a thin layer of frost. The other leaders beside him looked uneasy. One of them quickly said, "Vice-principal Shen, it's due to our staff's negligence. Don't worry, we'll deal with it right away!" As he spoke, he immediately walked to the side and began to make a phone call. The tone of his voice was stern as he spoke. ". How could you allow this to happen?! Don't you properly vet all outsiders? How could you just allow these people in?!" Everyone was stunned. They had not expected this matter to blow up. Shen Zhijin looked at Ning Li. Ning Li stood there alone as she was surrounded by the crowd. He remembered the phone call that he had overheard the other day. He frowned slightly, but his voice softened. "Ning Li, come here.. Chapter 607: Congratulations, Ning Li At this moment, the suffocating sense of restraint disappeared and Ning Li's mind suddenly relaxed.

The crowd was guiet, and many people exchanged glances with each other.

Everyone in the whole of Xijing University knew that Ning Li had been accepted into Shen Zhijin's new research team even though she was only a freshman. She was already partially considered a student of Shen Zhijin. Shen Zhijin's words were a blatant show of defense for her. Ning Li took a light breath and walked towards Shen Zhijin. Su Yuan began to panic. Even if she was slow, she would be able to tell that these people were definitely the leaders of Xijing University. Especially the one in the middle. His voice was light, but his words were extremely powerful. Even just one sentence of reproach made the people beside him nervous. 'What had those people called him just now? Vice-principal Shen? Seeing that Ning Li was about to leave, Su Yuan could not care less about anything else. She immediately stepped forward and cried out, "This... Vice-principal Shen, you've misunderstood! I'm Ning Li's mother! I came to look for her today because something happened at home! I'm not here to make trouble!" She could not afford to offend these people, so this was all she could do. No one said anything, so Su Yuan's voice became particularly ear-piercing.

The leaders standing next to her were also a little stunned when they heard this.

This... was a family matter? If that was really the case, then it would be really difficult for the school to intervene... Even the security guards who had rushed over in a hurry were hesitant when they heard this. They stood at the side, not knowing whether they should move forward or not. Su Yuan continued to cry and plead. "Ning Li, if you don't pick up your mother's call, Mommy has no other choice but to come to the school to look for you. I really didn't mean to cause you any trouble, but your brother-" Her face was full of tears, but Ning Li remained unmoved. Su Yuan was still unwilling to give up. "Ning Li, I know that I've let you down in the past, but I'm begging you now! What is it that you want to in order to help Lil Cheng?" 'As she spoke, she reached out to pull on Ning Li's wrist. Ning Li turned sideways to avoid her. Shen Zhijin's expression turned slightly cold as he turned to look at the security guards. "Did you not understand what I said just now?" He rarely spoke in such a cold tone. The security guards' hearts tightened and they immediately rushed over to restrain Su Yuan and pull her away from Ning Li.

Su Yuan's eyes were red and swollen as she looked at Shen Zhijin.

The force of the restraint made it very difficult for her to break free.
The suppressed emotions in her heart suddenly exploded.
"What right do you have to arrest me? I'm here to look for my daughter! How can you bully people like this? I—"
"This is Xijing University. Please watch your words and actions."
Shen Zhijin looked at her with a cold expression.
"In addition, Ning Li is my student. All I know is that she was raised by her grandmother. I don't know when it was that she had a mother."
1
'As soon as he said that, Su Yuan's crying stopped abruptly.
Many people also came back to their senses.
That's right!
Hadn't Ning Li been raised by her grandmother?
From the photo of Lin Fengmian and the long Weibo post that the editor of Lincheng Evening News had posted, it was not difficult to see that she had suffered a lot in the past.
This mother of hers Even though she looked haggard, she was still quite well-dressed.

If such a woman really was Ning Li's mother, then... how could Ning Li have lived like that when she was young?

'The way many people were looking at Su Yuan suddenly changed.

"Ah, I remember now. Didn't Ning Li's mother remarry? I believe she married well, but that, that... was some time ago. Then, there was a resort development where a large area of ancient tombs had been dug out. What was the name of that?"

"You mean Qinghe Bridge? I remember that too. The developer's surname was Ye, right?"

"That's the one. It seems they have gone bankrupt now. Oh yes, the Ye Ci who had cheated in the National Physics Competition was from this family... So, that means that she's Ning Li's stepsister?"

"What stepsister? This mother only gave birth to this daughter but did not raise her. All she cared about was her own wealthy life, while her own biological daughter had to earn her own tuition fees. How could such a person be called a mother? Now that Ning Li has made a fortune, she's come to look for

her again! Don't talk about Ning Li, if I were her, I wouldn't bother with her at all!"

1

All the comments came down like heavy stones pressing on Su Yuan's shoulders.

Her face was pale, and her lips were trembling, She seemed to want to say something, but she did not know where to start.

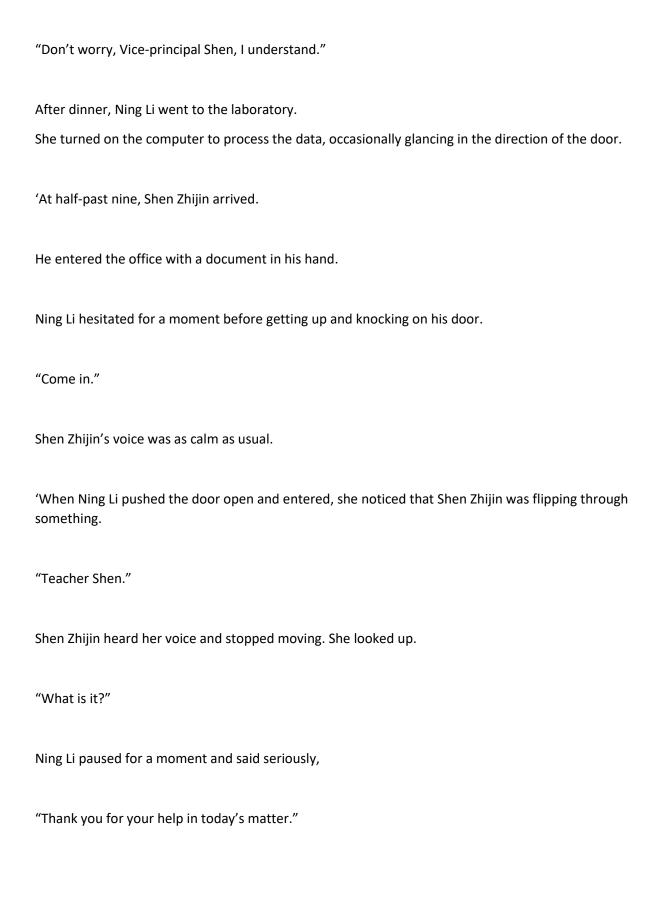
One of the school leaders next to her waved his hand.

The security guards immediately took action and took Su Yuan away.

She struggled and reluctantly shouted.

"Ning Li!"





Even though she had not been afraid of Su Yuan causing trouble, if it had not been for Shen Zhijin, the situation today would have been very ugly. Shen Zhijin quietly observed her. Her expression was very calm, and her tone was calm. It was as if these things did not affect her at all. The crowd of onlookers, all the comments, and all the stares... Embarrassing private details about her had been exposed in public, but that person was her mother in name, after all. She did not seem to be faking her facial expression. It really looked like she did not care. Sometimes it did not hurt, not because there was no pain, but because too much had been endured and a thick cocoon had already formed. He shook his head. "It's nothing. You're welcome." On one hand, he really admired Ning Li, but on the other hand... She was also eighteen this year. He focused his thoughts. "By the way, your thesis will be published next month." Ning Li immediately understood that he was talking about the paper that he had helped her revise previously. Speaking of this, Shen Zhijin sat up straight and looked at Ning Li. A faint smile appeared on his

handsome face.

"You're the youngest person to have contributed a piece of work to Universe magazine in its 126 years of existence.
"Congratulations, Ning Li."
Chapter 608: There's No Use Acting Cute
Before Ning Li, the holder of this record had been Shen Zhijin.
He had only been twenty years old then.
Once the paper was published, it had immediately shocked the physics world.
Since then, the record has been maintained until now— until Ning Li had appeared.
She was just eighteen this year.
Although the corresponding author of the paper was Xu Yin, Shen Zhijin had also participated in the revision, and now Ning Li was in his research group, doing experiments with him.
In his heart, he had already accepted Ning Li as his student.
Such a "congratulations" was sincere, he was both pleased and proud.
Ning Li had already received the comments from the review team and knew that the thesis had been approved.
However, when she heard him actually saying it, her mood was still different.
In particular, this had been a confirmation and congratulations from Shen Zhijin.

The corners of her lips curved slightly, and her dimples were faintly discernible.
"Thank you, Teacher Shen."
After leaving the office, Ning Li finished the work in her hands before she got up and left.
'When she went downstairs, she looked at her phone and saw that there were two missed calls from Lu Huaiyu.
She had gone went straight to the laboratory after dinner. She had been so busy that she had not looked at her phone much.
After calculating the time, she could roughly guess why he called.
She stood under a lamp by the roadside to return the call.
The other side answered quickly.
"Ah Li?"
"Second Brother."
Ning Li quickly admitted her mistake first.
"Twas helping Teacher Shen with the data just now. I muted my phone, so I didn't hear your call."
Lu Huaiyu chuckled.
"Yeah, I guessed that was it."
Ning Li kicked away a small pebble by her feet.

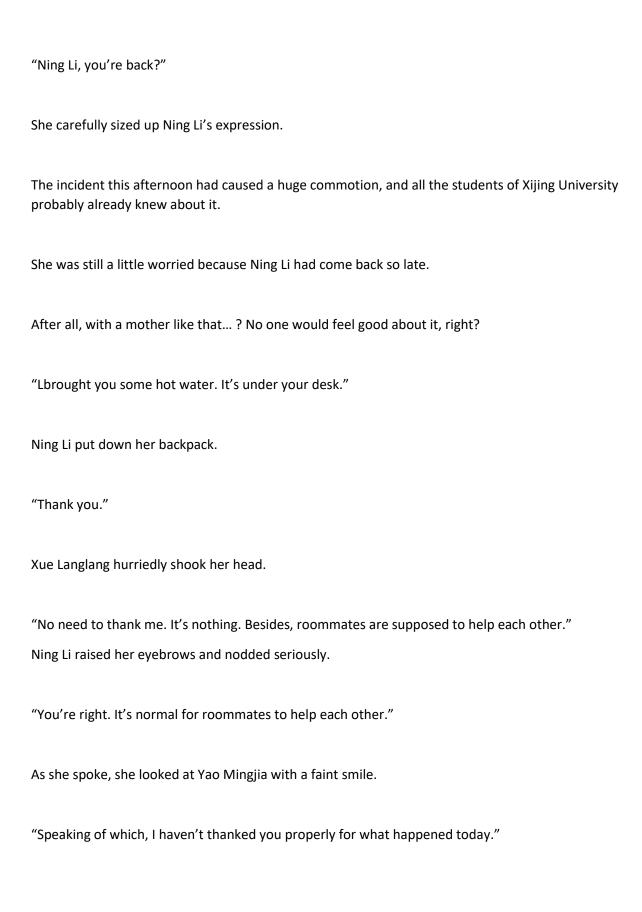


Ning Li's eyelids drooped slightly.
"Second Brother, didn't you teach me that when you get hit, you have to fight back?
"Thaventt finished collecting my debt yet."
After a long period of silence, his voice finally sounded again.
"Alright, then– it's up to you. However, there's a condition."
Ning Li replied, "Hmm? What is it?"
Lu Huaiyu raised his brows slightly.
"Act coquettishly again."
Ning Li said, " Who was the one who said that acting coquettishly was useless?"
Lu Huaiyu seemed to be laughing as he coaxed her.
"Just using it once is useless. Why don't you try it again? Maybe it will work better then?"
'Three minutes later, Ning Li fiercely hung up the phone.
The light from the street lamp outlined her slender figure, while her fair earlobes were scarlet red.

Ning Li stepped through the doorway as she entered the dormitory.

Xue Langlang was curled up on the bed playing with her phone, Ding Yu was still working on her code, and Yao Mingjia was sitting in her seat as she applied hand cream.

'When Ning Li pushed the door open and entered the room, Xue Langlang poked her head out of the bed.



Yao Mingjia paused and put the lid back on the hand cream as if nothing had happened. Then, she turned to look at Ning Li with a surprised expression. "Ning Li, what are you talking about?" Ning Li's eyes stared at her, cold and sharp. 'When Yao Mingjia met her gaze, her heart trembled. For a moment, she felt as if she had seen through her entire being! She looked away ina panic. Ning Li's voice came again. "This afternoon, I warned Su Yuan not to delay me from going to class. In the end, she was waiting outside my classroom building later that afternoon. There are so many teaching buildings and so many classrooms in the whole of Xijing University. It's her first time here, yet she was actually able to find me so smoothly and accurately." The corners of her lips curled up slightly, as if she was mocking her. iia, with your help, I'm sure she saved a lot of energy, right?" She wasn't asking her, she was just stating the facts! Yao Mingjia immediately realized that Ning Li had already determined that she was the one who had

As soon as she said that, the air in the entire dormitory froze.

done this!

She was the one who had encouraged Su Yuan to wait for Ning Li outside the complex. She had also hinted that there would be a lot of people after class, so even if it was just to get out of being embarrassed, Ning Li might still give her a chance.

Yao Mingjia started to feel the panic rise in her heart.

When she had said those words, it was not like there had been no one around, so it was not strange that Ning Li had found out about it.

However, she had not expected the farce that afternoon to end like that. She had not expected Ning Li's attitude to be so tough that she would come directly to tear her face off!

Yao Mingjia lowered her voice.

"Ning Li, please don't misunderstand. I really didn't mean anything by it. I just thought, after all, that she was your mother. This... A biological mother and daughter, how could there be an obstacle that could not be overcome? Also, it seems that your brother is in trouble now? I'm an outsider, and even I can't bear to hear it..."

"If you can't bear it, then you can transfer the money to Su Yuan right now," Ning Li interrupted her. "Do you want me to give you her bank account number so that you can fulfill your kindness?"

"Ning Li!"

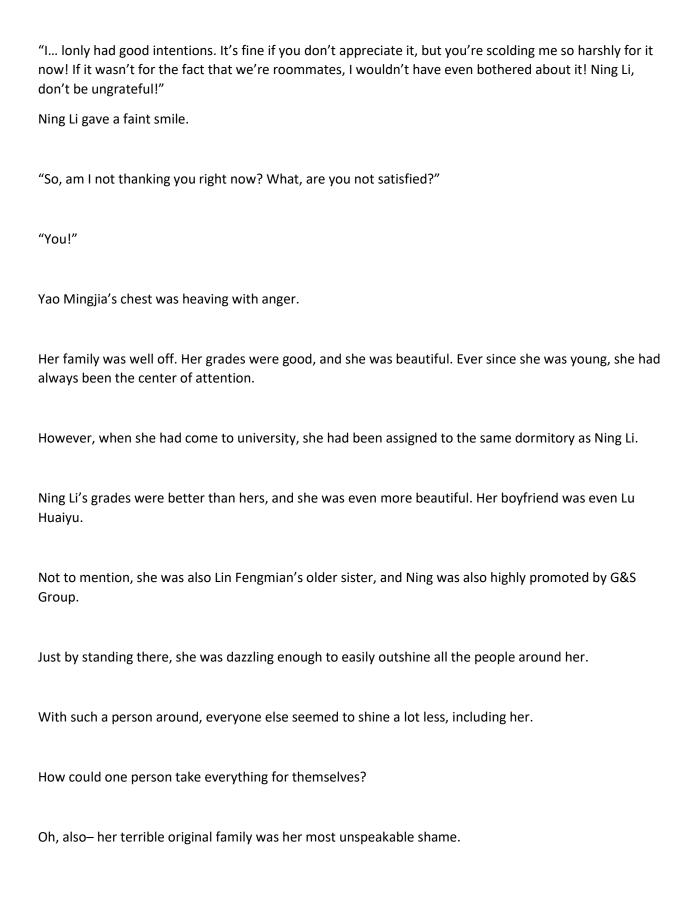
Yao Mingjia's face had turned red. Just as she was about to lose her temper and confront Ning Li, she suddenly became timid.

How could she face the Ning Li head-on now?

She pursed her lips and tried to defend herself again.

.. Ning Li, no matter what, everyone has parents in this world. I know I made a decision without permission, but you don't have to be so angry, right? After all, that's your biological mother and younger brother. If you're happy, I promise I won't meddle in the future anymore. Is that alright?"

Ning Li looked at her and suddenly sneered.
Yao Mingjia was quite skilled at using this trick of taking the moral high ground to gain sympathy.
Unfortunately, it had no effect on Ning Li. Instead, it only made her more annoyed.
She stared at Yao Mingjia and enunciated each word clearly.
"This is my business. Who do you think you are to tell me what to do?" Chapter 609: Out of Sight, Out of Mind
Yao Mingjia's lips turned pale, and she felt extremely embarrassed.
She abruptly stood up.
"Ning Li! Your words are too harsh!"
Ning Li took a step forward and raised her chin slightly, staring straight at her.
"Lhave something even more unpleasant to hear. If you want to hear it, you can keep trying."
It was not that she had not known about Yao Mingjia's little tricks previously. It was only that she just could not be bothered with it.
However, today's incident had been the last straw!
Yao Mingjia gritted her teeth.



Thinking about her so-called mother, she was humble and poor.
That blood relationship was one bit of trouble that Ning Li would not be able to get rid of.
So she had done what she had done.
However, she had not expected Ning Li's attitude to be so tough. Not once had she ever thought of softening her heart towards Su Yuan, even though so many people were watching!
Now, Ning Li was even questioning her about this matter!
"TI give you a day to find an instructor to arrange for you to move out of this dormitory."
Ning Li said.
Yao Mingjia was shocked and looked incredulous. She almost thought she had heard wrongly.
"What did you say?!"
Ning Li narrowed her eyes.
"Laid, at this time tomorrow, I don't want to see you or anything related to you in this room. Do you understand?"
The entire dormitory was dead silent.
Yao Mingjia was so angry that her lips were trembling.
"This dormitory is for all of us. What right do you have to chase me out?!"

At this point, she could see that Ning Li had already made up her mind to quarrel with her.

No matter what she said, it would be useless.

After thinking this through, she sat down again.

"If you don't want to see me, then why don't you move out instead? Besides, you usually live outside and you don't even come back much, right? Ning Li, if there's someone who really needs to leave, it's you, not me!"

As she said that, she looked at the other two people in the dormitory.

"Langlang, Ding Yu, you guys be the judge! Who's the one who should move out?"

Xue Langlang sat on the bed, feeling a little helpless.

She was lively and simple by nature. She liked to study physics and read books. She was living in a dormitory for the first time in her life, only because she was attending university. Where else had she ever encountered such a situation?

She looked at Yao Mingjia before looking at Ning Li, feeling conflicted for a long time.

jia, I feel that what you did today was indeed wrong..."

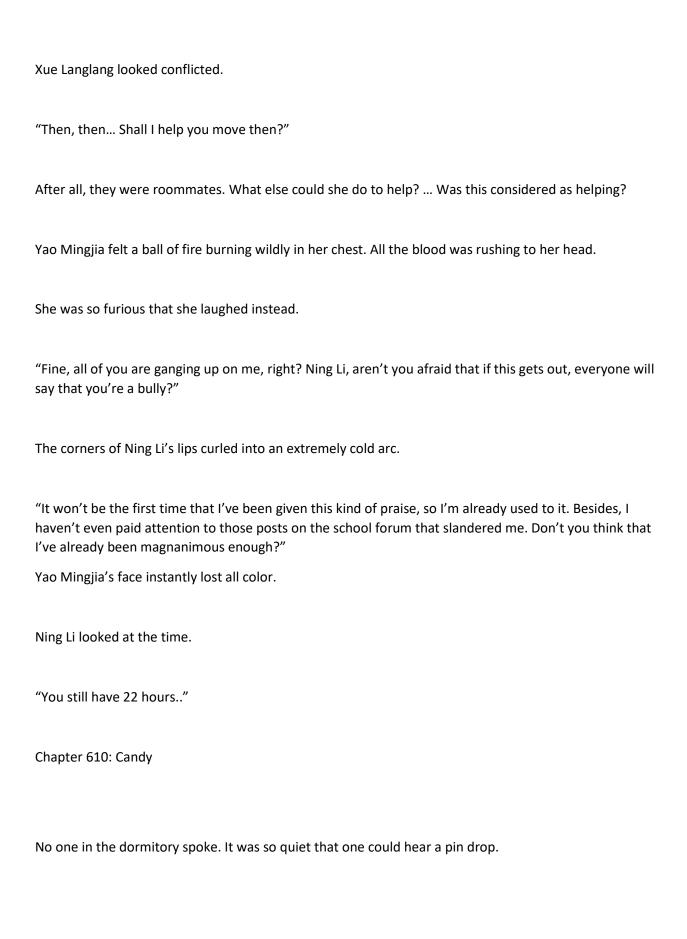
As roommates, they knew about Ning Li's family situation better than anyone else.

'When the school year had started, everyone else's parents had accompanied them to help them settle in, but Ning Li had come alone.

Usually in the dormitory, she had never called her so-called mother and brother.

In addition, some time ago, the Internet had exposed her and Lin Fengmian's experiences while they were growing up...

It was not hard to imagine what kind of person her mother was. Ning Li had not wanted to pay any attention to her, yet Yao Mingjia had still urged her. Had this not been—wanting everyone to see Ning Li be humiliated? Yao Mingjia had not expected Xue Langlang to say this, and her face changed. Xue Langlang said softly, "Well... why don't you apologize to Ning Li? We're going to be living together for four years, and we can be amicable. "Four years is a little too long. I'm afraid I can't wait." Ning Li said lightly, and her gaze fell on Yao Mingjia with a smile that did not reach her eyes. "Looking at your efficiency today, one day should be enough for you to pack up and move out. Of course, if it's not enough, I can help." Xue Langlang quietly hid under her blanket. This... Ning Li was really angry... Yao Mingjia was so angry that she could not help but raise her voice. "Xue Langlang, Ding Yu, are you just going to watch Ning Li bully other people? If she can bully me like this today, it will be you tomorrow!" Ding Yu finally stopped typing. She turned around and frowned. , could you please lower your voice? You've interrupted my train of thought." Yao Mingjia's eyelids twitched.



Yao Mingjia could even hear the sound of her own heart beating rapidly. The blood in her whole body started to turn cold.

Her mind had gone blank, with only one thought remaining. Ning Li knew?! She actually knew?!

Since the start of school, there had been several discussion posts about Ning Li on the Xijing University Campus Forum.

She had been bom into poverty. She had often skipped class and fought in school. She had even almost pushed her classmate down the stairs. She had been picked up by a mysterious luxury car outside of school and had not returned at night...

The rumors were rampant and had caused many people to have a very bad impression of Ning Li. This had even given rise to many dark speculations.

The forum could be anonymous. In addition, the discussion of these posts was very high, so they were not conspicuous at all.

Yao Mingjia had always thought that no one knew about the words that she had typed and said.

She certainly had not expected Ning Li to throw out such a sentence right now.

She wanted to refute it, but when her eyes met Ning Li's mocking gaze that seemed to have seen through everything, her throat went dry and she could not bring herself to say anything.

Ning Li tilted her head slightly and looked at the bed and table behind her. She smiled slightly.

"see that you have a lot of things so it will take a lot of effort to be tidied up. But I'm going to sleep now, so you can do it tomorrow. Of course, you can look for other people to help. I don't mind.

""Tve already told you the final deadline which is tomorrow night. If you are even one minute late, an ID will be announced on the campus forum, along with all the posts made by this ID in the past two months."

"That scene should be quite interesting. What do you think?"

With each word that fell out of Ning Li's mouth, Yao Mingjia's face turned paler.

If those were really exposed, then in the future-

After Ning Li had finished speaking, her gaze swept across her face with a slightly raised eyebrow.

"Very good. It looks like you've agreed to my suggestion."

The next day, Yao Mingjia went to look for the counselor, Xia Rui.

Xia Rui was very surprised about her request to suddenly change her dorm room.

'There were very few girls in the Physics Department and Computer Science Department, so it would not be easy to get into a dorm with other girls.

Besides, the other girls in their dorm were also very outstanding.

Not only that, there was Ning Li, who was known as the national sister, and a top designer. Even many girls who wanted the opportunity would not be able to live in the same dorm with her.

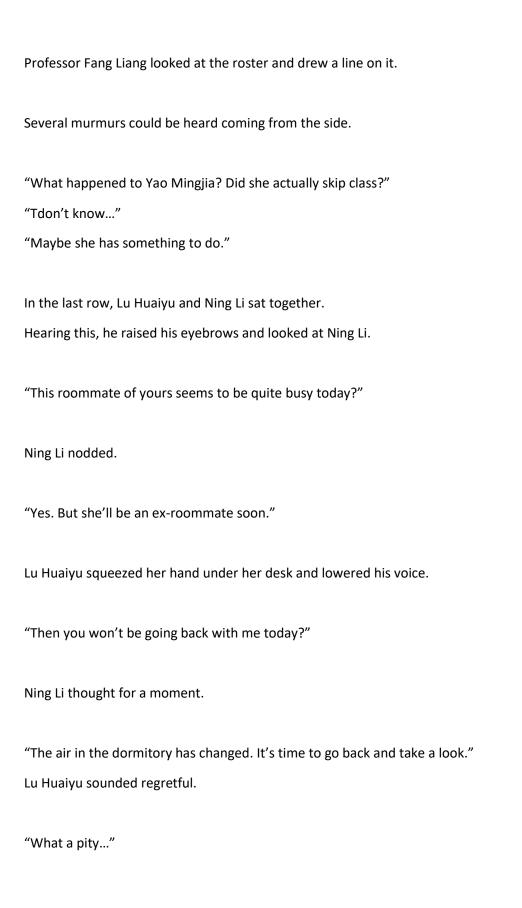
Why did Yao Mingjia still want to move out?

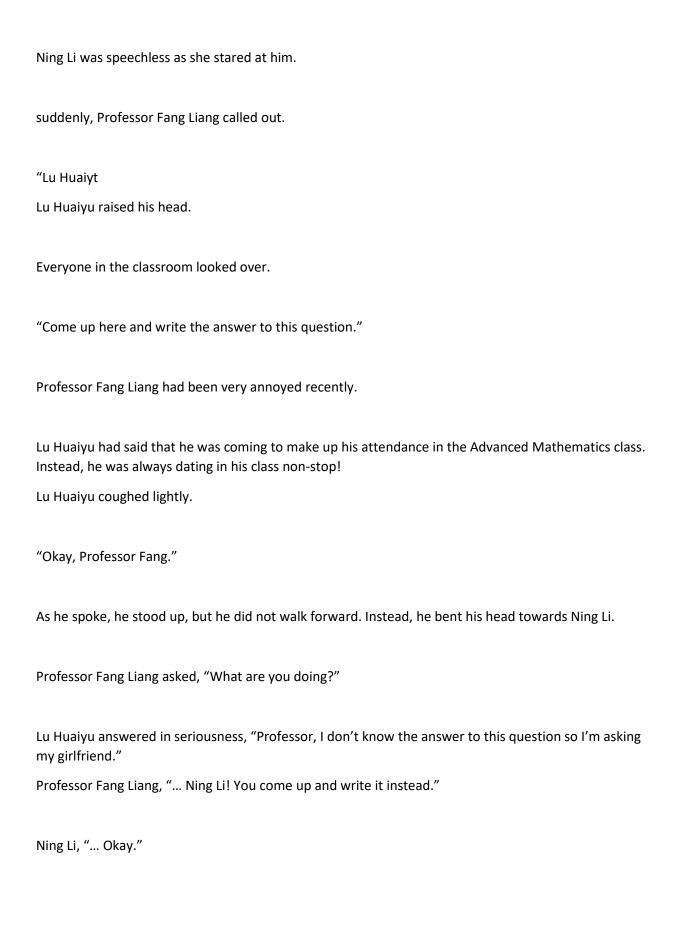
Yao Mingjia was extremely embarrassed by Xia Rui's question, but she could not tell her the real reason, so all she could do was find an excuse.

'When Xia Rui saw that she was insistent, she stopped trying to persuade her otherwise.

Coincidentally, there happened to be an empty spot in another dormitory room, so she was transferred over.

Yao Mingjia was not there for the Advanced Math class roll call that afternoon.





As she walked forward, she thought, how did all these things always end up falling on her head??
'When the class ended, professor Fang Liang returned the homework book to Lu Huaiyu.
"Don't come again in the future."
Lu Huaiyu's expression was especially sincere.
"professor Fang, I really want to attend your class."
Professor Fang Liang was extremely annoyed!
"Ican't control Shen Zhijin and I can't control you either?!"
Lu Huaiyu was serious as he spoke.
"Teacher Shen won't come to make up his attendance for your class, right? Please give me another chance?"
Professor Fang Liang pondered for a moment. He felt that his words were indeed reasonable, and he finally compromised.
"Alright then."
After dinner, Ning Li finally managed to coax Lu Huaiyu to leave with much difficulty. Only then did she return to the laboratory.
Just as she walked in, she was stopped by Fu Niannian.
He came over with a smile.

"Junior Sister, why don't I help you with the duty tonight?"
Ning Li glanced at him.
"Senior Brother, if you have something to say, just say it."
"Ahem!" Fu Niannian rubbed his nose. "I 1 do have something I want to ask you to help me with Um, can I ask you to help me get an autographed album from Lin Fengmian?"
Ning Li was a little surprised.
After her relationship with Lin Fengmian had been exposed, there were indeed many people who had asked her to do similar things. However, the people in the lab had never mentioned it before.
"Senior brother, it's not you who's asking for it, right?"
Fu Niannian spread his hands helplessly.
"My cousin who just entered junior high school happened to find out that I was in the same research group as you and has been begging me for a long time."
He himself was not really interested in idols and celebrities.
Previously, someone had asked him to help contact Ning Li, but he had politely rejected them.
He felt that it was not very appropriate.
However this time, it was his cousin, and he could not resist. After hesitating for a long time, he had finally come over to ask her.
Ning Li immediately agreed.





However, Ning Li reacted very quickly.
"Then, Teacher Shen, how many cards do you need?"
Shen Zhijin said, "One."
Ning Li replied, "Oh right, who would you like this signature to be addressed to? I have to note down the name."
Shen Zhijin was silent for a moment before speaking softly.
"Candy."
"For Candy"