## Little Brat's 621

| Chapter 621: Professor Shen's Daughter Is Really Beautiful  |
|---|
| Seeing all these official IDs caused countless people to gasp.  |
| It was normal for Universe to forward their congratulations, but the following—   |
| 'The Chinese Science Observatory?!  |
| The National Planetarium?!  |
| Even the National Physics Association?!   |
| These officials represented the top existences in astrophysics in the country. To the vast majority of people, this was as far away as an unreachable dream.  |
| Now, however, it was as if they had all agreed to congratulate Ning Li at the same time!  |
| { Ahhhhhhh! Respect! All respect to Ning Li! ]  |
| { There are so many official Weibo posts. If anyone of them could even congratulate me, this life would be worth it. Now, all of them have come out to congratulate her I wouldn't even dare to think like this in my dreams! ] |
| [ This is a true lifetime series, I'm able to witness everything while I'm still alive. Let's not talk about other things. Brothers, I'm going to kneel first! ]  |
| [ Front row photo! I'm basking in the glory! Dear Ning Li, please bless my thesis to be published smoothly! ]   |

Initially, many people had not understood the significance of Ning Li publishing this thesis. However, now that so many official Weibo posts had been posted, they finally realized what this meant. — The height that Ning Li was standing at had long exceeded their imagination. As soon as this news was released, it quickly became a hot topic. # Ning Li Universe's youngest contributor # # Congratulations to Ning Li #t Ning Li #f A few entries appeared on the hot searches one after another, causing a heated discussion. [ Ning Li is so awesome, isn't she? A work published in Universe by an 18-year-old?! ] [ She has created history... This is as expected of a god who got full marks in the National Physics Competition. She's a real physics genius. There's nothing else to say. ] [.No, even her ID photo is so good-looking? Then how much more beautiful must she be in real life?! Also... what is there that she doesn't know?!]

[ This is truly the brightest new star in the local physics world. It's no wonder that so many officials are celebrating her at the same time. It's clear that she's a group favorite! ]

Ning Li scrolled through Weibo during class.

Obviously, the other students in the classroom had also quickly learned of this news and looked over at her.

| One could faintly hear gasps and exclamations.  |
|---|
| Ning Li scrolled through the comment section twice and accidentally caught a glimpse of a comment.              |
| [ Ah Li Not: My granddaughter-in-law is truly amazing! [ dance }[ dance ]{ dance ]! ]                           |
| 2   |
| Ning Li had already scrolled over, so she flipped back to take another look.                                    |
| However, she accidentally refreshed it and added a few hundred more comments, instantly engulfing that comment. |
| Just as she was thinking, the bell for the end of class rang.   |
| "Ning Li."  |
| The astrophysics professor on the podium looked over at her with a smile.                                       |
| "Congratulations."  |
| Ning Li put away her phone and the comers of her lips curled up.  |
| "Thank you."  |
| Xijing University First Affiliated Hospital   |
| Mei Yanqing was wearing a hospital gown and sitting by the bed when Yu Pingchuan held up his phone to show him. |
| "This is the journal that Ah Li published—"   |







| Yan Qiu resisted the urge to roll his eyes.   |
|---|
| "Forget it. Ill go and look for Little Junior Sister to go through the process."  |
| Ning Li had indeed received the invitation to this seminar.   |
| Shen Zhijin and Xu Yin had both been invited as experts for the seminar.  |
| So, on Saturday morning, Ning Li and Yan Qiu set out from school together and followed Shen Zhijin to the Capital International Conference Center.                                    |
| Xu Yin would be waiting there to meet them.   |
| Half an hour later, Ning Li and her group arrived.  |
| Even though there was still some time before the start of the seminar, the parking lot was already almost full.   |
| They followed the signs and headed to the second floor of the conference center.  |
| Just as they reached the main door on the first floor, a man in his thirties walked toward them. Judging by the sign hanging in front of him, he was also a member of the conference. |
| 'When he saw first Shen Zhijin, he was stunned. Then, with a pleasantly surprised expression, he took a few quick steps forward.  |
| "Hello, Professor Shen. I'm Zhu Zhou, a researcher from Sanyue Laboratory."   |
| Shen Zhijin nodded politely.  |
| "Hello."  |
|   |

His position in the industry was extremely high, and he often met his admirers.

Zhu Zhou had met Shen Zhijin and Yan Qiu before, but he had never had the chance to chat with them, so he was very excited.

His gaze swept past Ning Li, who was behind him, and he was stunned for a moment before he immediately smiled.

"I didn't expect Professor Shen's daughter to be so beautiful."

Chapter 622: My Student

As soon as he finished speaking, silence filled the air for a moment.

On Shen Zhijin's handsome and clean face, a crack appeared on his usually calm expression.

Ning Li was also stunned. She looked at the man with a warm smile on his face. This...? Did he mistake me for Shen Zhijin's daughter?

Yan Qiu reacted the fastest and quickly explained with a smile.

"Mr. Zhu, you've misunderstood. This is my Junior Sister, Ning Li. She's also here to attend this seminar."

Hearing this, the smile on Zhu Zhou's face froze.

Of course, he knew the name Ning Li.

In the hundred years since Universe was founded, she was the youngest first author and the most dazzling genius girl in the physics world.

Especially in the circle of astrophysics, the discussion about her had always been high.

He did not expect that the girl in front of him was actually the rumored Ning Li.

Not only had he not recognized her, but he had also mistaken her for Shen Zhijin's daughter. It was extremely embarrassing.

His face flushed red as he repeatedly said, "Oh, I'm really sorry! I saw wrongly for a moment! I'm sorry, I'm sorry!"

Shen Zhijin's lips were slightly pursed for a long while before he finally said, "It's okay."

At that moment, another person walked out of the hall.

It was Xu Yin.

He had received Ning Li's message and had come downstairs to receive her.

Through the glass door, he saw Ning Li and the others, and a smile appeared on his face.

However, just as he pushed the door open, he saw a man standing in front of them as he apologized profusely.

"... It's my fault for not figuring it out. I actually thought Ning Li was Professor Shen's daughter..."

Xu Yin's heart skipped a beat. He frowned and his eyes subconsciously went to Shen Zhi

There was no expression on his face. His eyes were as calm as a deep pool, without the slightest ripple.

Xu Yin quickened his pace and walked over.

Zhu Zhou did not hear any movement behind him. His gaze scanned the faces of Ning Li and Shen Zhijin. His hands were helplessly clasped together as he tried to mediate the situation.

"Lsee that Ning Li is now following Professor Shen to work on a project. It was truly just a misunderstanding. I'm really sorry! I... I just saw the similarity between her eyes and Professor Shen's eyes. And because she's young, I just subconsciously thought that Professor Shen had brought his daughter here

for a visit... Please don't take it to heart!"

Hearing this, Shen Zhijin's eyelashes trembled slightly.

Suddenly, he turned his head to look at Ning Li.

As if sensing his eyes on her, Ning Li also turned to look at him. Her peach blossom eyes were clear and bright.

Shen Zhijing's heart suddenly felt as if it had been hit by something.

This pair of peach blossom eyes was really very familiar.

It was indeed a look that was extremely similar to his.

In fact, he did not care much about his appearance, but he had seen such eyes too many times.

On one piece of drawing paper after another.

Someone had taken great pains to draw this pair of eyes over and over again.

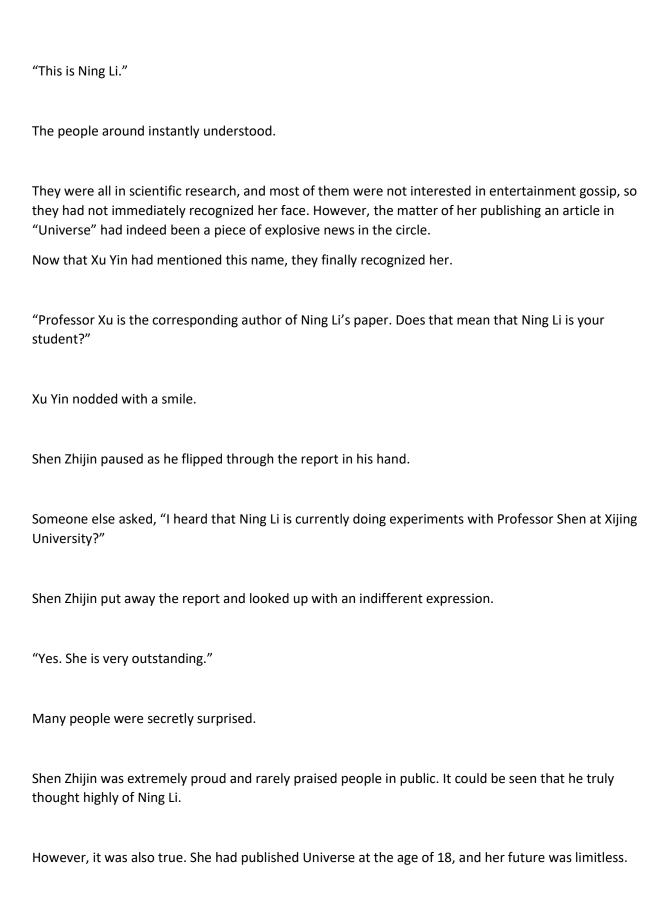
From the first time he had seen Ning Li, he had almost mistaken her for someone else when he had seen her smiling from a distance. He knew that she was very similar to her.

At that time, Ning Li had been wearing a hat, and the curve of her lips had almost overlapped with his memories.

| Later on, when they had become more familiar with each other, the illusion seemed to gradually disappear.   |
|---|
| Ning Li was Ning Li.  |
| Now, however, a single sentence had easily turned everything upside down.   |
| Ning Li was feeling a little lost and stunned.  |
| 'As Shen Zhijin looked over at her there seemed to be countless emotions surging in his eyes. However, in just an instant, they were completely suppressed. |
| It was hard to see through.   |
| *Zhijin."   |
| A familiar voice sounded.   |
| Ning Li raised her head and looked over. It was Xu Yin.   |
| He hurried over. His gaze paused on Shen Zhijin's face for a moment, a hint of worry in his eyes.   |
| Ning Li was stunned.  |
| She had followed Xu Yin for quite a long time, so her perception of his emotions was relatively clear.  |
| There had been an unconcealed worry in the glance that he had aimed at Shen Zhijin.   |
|   |

| Why was that?  |
|--|
| Everything was clearly going smoothly, and Shen Zhijin did not seem to be in the wrong.                                    |
| It was just that someone had mistaken her for his daughter. This small misunderstanding was Surely, it was nothing, right? |
| Why did Xu Yin seem to be so concerned about this matter?  |
| Only then did Zhu Zhou realize that Xu Yin had also arrived. He hurriedly turned around to greet him. "Professor Xu."      |
| Xu Yin was a little annoyed with him, but he also knew that he could not blame him for this.                               |
| Hence, he politely nodded his head and looked at Shen Zhijin again.  |
| "The meeting is about to begin. Let's go in."  |
| Shen Zhijin collected his thoughts and walked in.  |
| The small group of people registered at the entrance and received their passes before heading to the second floor.         |
| Xu Yin said something to Shen Zhijin as they walked.   |
| "Your opening report will be at ten o'clock. Over at the venue"  |
| As Ning Li and Yan Qiu followed behind, Ning Li raised her eyes to take a look.  |
| Shen Zhijin had his head tilted and his expression was as serious as usual.  |

| It was as if the reaction outside the door earlier had just been an illusion.  |
|--|
| She put away her thoughts.   |
| The scale of this seminar was extremely large. Several scholars and experts in the field of astrophysics and space science were invited. It would be held over two days. |
| The topics covered were astromechanics, solar and stellar physics, theoretical astrophysics, particle astrophysics, and so on.   |
| Shen Zhijin was an absolute leader in the field of astrophysics. He was in charge of the morning's opening report, and Xu Yin happened to be right behind him.           |
| When the group entered the venue, it was almost full.  |
| The participants were all bigwigs in the circle, and they were more or less familiar with each other.  |
| When they saw Shen Zhijin and Xu Yin, many people took the initiative to go up and talk to them.   |
| Of course, many people's gazes were also focused on Ning Li.   |
| Firstly, she was really very young and beautiful. Among the group of experts and scholars, she seemed to look a little out of place.                                     |
| Secondly, she had come in with Shen Zhijin and Xu Yin.   |
| Soon, someone asked about her identity.  |
| "Why does this young student look a little familiar?"  |
| Xu Yin smiled and made the introduction.   |



Someone joked, "So, does that mean that Ning Li will also be Professor Shen's student in the future?"

Shen Zhijin had extremely strict recruitment requirements. However, with Ning Li's talent, there was a high probability that she would not have any problems.

Hearing this, Ning Li blinked her eyes.

She was still in her first year, and Shen Zhijin only recruited Ph.D. students. If she really wanted to be his student, she would have to finish her university credits first before taking the exam—

"She already is now."

Shen Zhijin suddenly said..

Chapter 623: He Had a Daughter

There were looks of surprise on many people's faces.

Everyone knew that Shen Zhijin had very high standards. Even if the annual Ph.D. quota was limited to the best students, they would still not be easily recruited.

Now, saying this in front of so many people was equivalent to giving Ning Li a promise in advance.

Xu Yin knew very well how much Shen Zhijin admired Ning Li. He immediately smiled and said, "Yes, it was Zhijin who helped to revise Ah Li's paper."

He had helped to revise the paper, added her to the research team, and brought her along with him to attend the seminar...

Indeed, he was treating Ning Li as his own student.

| Everyone looked at Ning Li with even more respect.   |
|--|
| Xu Yin was already powerful enough, but with Shen Zhijin as a backer now, this girl's future was truly unimaginable. |
| A staff member walked over.  |
| "professor Shen, the meeting is about to begin. Please take your seat."  |
| Shen Zhijin nodded and walked forward.   |
| The seats in the entire venue had been divided into zones A and B.   |
| Naturally, people like Shen Zhijin and Xu Yin were assigned seats in Zone A, and they were in the first row.         |
| As for Ning Li and Yan Qiu, they had been allocated seats in Zone B.   |
| Fortunately, both of their seats were at the front, so they still had pretty good seats.                             |
| Ning Li found a sign with her name on it and sat down.   |
| Yan Qiu sat next to her.   |
| From where they were, they could see Xu Yin who was sitting at the front, and the rostrum that was in the middle.    |
| At ten o'clock, the seminar officially began, and the venue fell silent.   |
| Ning Li looked up at Shen Zhijin, who stepped up to the rostrum.   |

Shen Zhijin stood still, put down the report, and flipped it open. In actual fact, he was capable of reciting the contents of the report fluently. 'Whether it was lecturing or giving a report, he had always gone unscripted. Bringing the script onto the stage was just a formality, and it was the same today. He started smoothly, just like every time in the past. He was precise, smooth, and natural. However, at a certain moment, he inadvertently raised his eyes and looked at the audience in front of him. Then, he spotted Ning Li. She was sitting in her seat and looking his way. He could see that she was listening very intently. On her young and beautiful face, her peach blossom eyes seemed to glow with starlight. The corners of her lips were slightly pursed, and her dimples were faintly discernible. He suddenly choked. 'I didn't expect Professor Shen's daughter to be so beautiful." 1 Without warning, that voice suddenly echoed in his ear again. Like a sharp blade, it came swiftly, mercilessly cutting off all reason and thought. Shen Zhijin suddenly stopped speaking, and in an instant, his mind went blank.

| This pause was extremely sudden.  |
|---|
| Through the microphone, the man's clear voice suddenly stopped.                             |
| Inan instant, the venue had become so quiet that even the dropping of a pin could be heard. |
| Everyone was looking at Shen Zhijin.  |
| He stood on the stage with squared shoulders, but he had suddenly gone silent.              |
| One second.   |
| Two seconds.  |
| Three seconds.  |
| The crowd gradually became restless. Many people looked at each other.                      |
| Shen Zhijin seemed to be distracted?!   |
| On such an occasion?!   |
| 'Whispers came from the back.   |
| "What happened to Professor Shen?"  |
| "I don't know. Why did he suddenly stop talking?"   |



His voice remained clear and calm, as if the silent blank space in the middle had never existed.

Many people heaved a sigh of relief, but at the same time, there were also some people who thought it was strange.

"What's going on? Did Professor Shen forget his lines just now?"

"Impossible, that's Shen Zhij

"T've seen many of his presentations, but it's never been like this. He was silent for a whole minute just now!"

Ning Li leaned against the back of the chair, feeling puzzled.

How could something like forgetting his lines happen to Shen Zhijin?

No one knew why Shen Zhijin had suddenly fallen silent during that one minute.

No one knew what he had been thinking during that simultaneously short and long period of time.

Fortunately, everything went smoothly after that. Most people did not pay too much attention to this matter.

Only Xu Yin looked at Shen Zhijin and sighed in his heart.

'When the morning meeting ended, it was time for the attendees to have their lunch break.

Ning Li and Yan Qiu left through the back door of the venue first.

Lunch would be served buffet-style on the first floor.

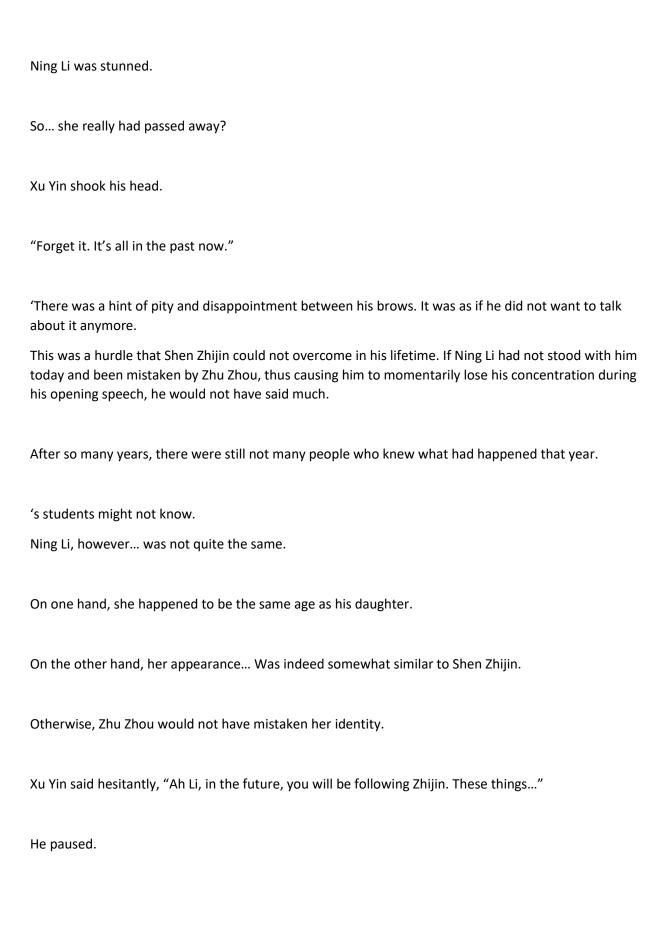
Xu Yin and Shen Zhijin still had some things to deal with and would be slightly delayed, so they did not ask the two of them to wait.

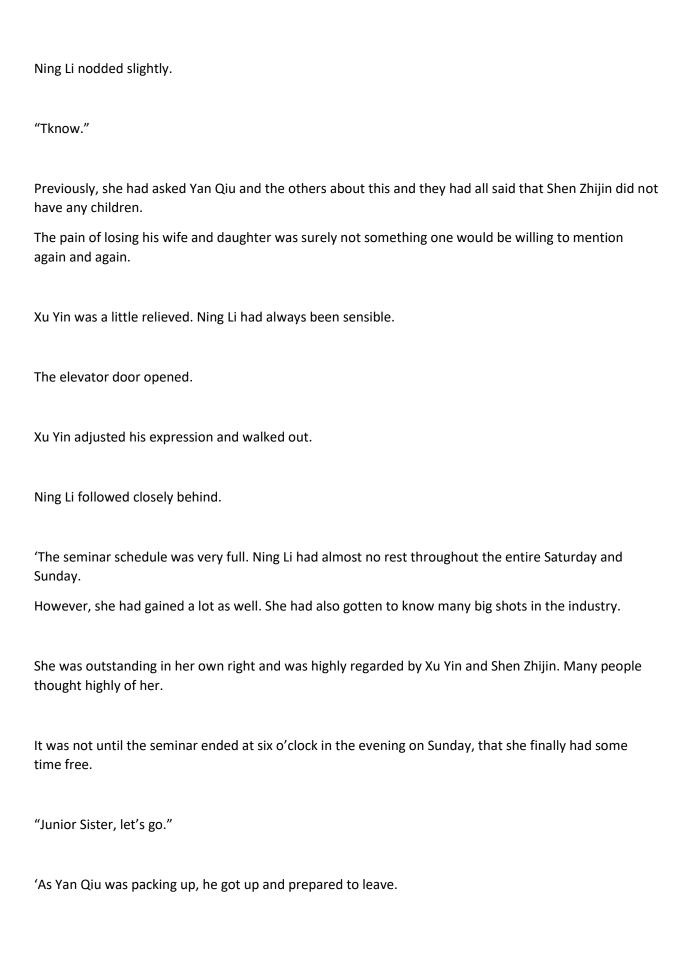


| As he spoke, he suddenly realized that he did not know how to continue speaking.   |
|--|
| Shen Zhijin raised his head and said calmly, "Would you like the egg custard?"   |
| Xu Yin sighed in his heart and shook his head.   |
| The afternoon meeting would be starting at three o'clock.  |
| This time, all the participants had been assigned rooms to rest in.  |
| However, since Ning Li was staying at the school, it was convenient for her to come over. She only used the room during the lunch break. |
| Coincidentally, Xu Yin was staying on the same floor as her, and both rooms were very close to each other.                               |
| At half past two, Ning Li packed her things up and left the room. Coincidentally, she bumped into Xu Yin.                                |
| Xu Yin waved at her.   |
| "Teacher Yu."  |
| "Teacher Xu."  Xu Yin asked with a smile, "How did you find the meeting this morning?"   |
| Ning Li said, "It was pretty good. I learned a lot."   |
|  |
| Xu Yin nodded as he pressed the elevator button.   |

| Ning Li looked at him. After hesitating for a moment, she said, "However, I don't know if Teacher Shen Could it have happened because of the incident that happened this morning?" |
|--|
| The smile on Xu Yin's face faded.  |
| " You have always been smart."   |
| This was an affirmative answer.  |
| Ning Li frowned slightly, but she found the reason even stranger.  |
| "But that had just been a small misunderstandin;   |
| Xu Yin was silent for a moment before looking over with a complicated expression.  |
| "Shen Zhijin had a daughter before"1   |
| Chapter 624: Spend More Time With Your Boyfriend   |
| Zhijin had once had a daughter.  |
| He had.  |
| Ning Li was slightly stunned, but she quickly understood something.  |
| 'That was, it was no longer the case now.  |
| No wonder  |

| It was no wonder that Shen Zhijin had such a reaction when he heard Zhu Zhou's words.   |
|---|
| No matter how old the scar was, it would still hurt if it was torn again.   |
| Ning Li pursed her lips slightly. For a moment, she did not know what to say.   |
| She thought of the pile of candy and gifts in Shen Zhijin's glove compartment.  |
| Especially those small toys. It seemed that they had been bought a long time ago, yet there had been no traces of them ever being played with by children.            |
| 'They were old, yet brand new.  |
| Just like that, they had been piled up in that dark and narrow small space. Day after day, it was both lively and lonely.   |
| Ding.   |
| The elevator door opened.   |
|   |
| Xu Yin was the first to walk in before Ning Li followed.  |
| After hesitating for a moment, Ning Li asked softly, "Then Teacher Shen's daughter was it a long time ago"  |
| After hesitating for a moment, Ning Li asked softly, "Then Teacher Shen's daughter was it a long time   |
| After hesitating for a moment, Ning Li asked softly, "Then Teacher Shen's daughter was it a long time ago"  |
| After hesitating for a moment, Ning Li asked softly, "Then Teacher Shen's daughter was it a long time ago"  Xu Yin hummed, as if he had fallen into a distant memory. |

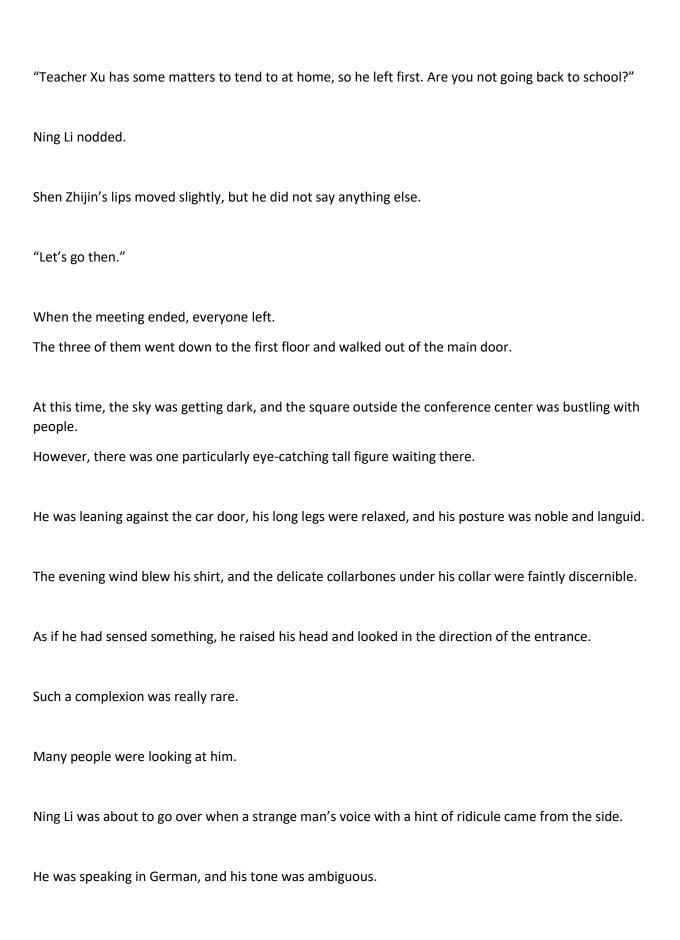


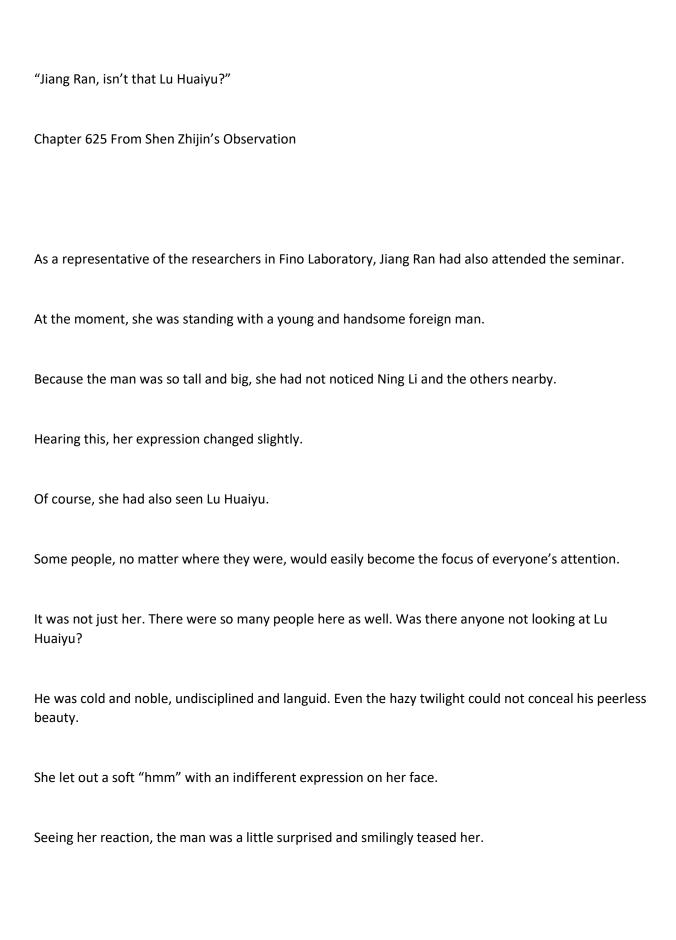


Ning Li carried her backpack and said, "Senior Brother, I won't be going back with you guys today." Yan Qiu looked surprised. "Why? Do you have plans?" Ning Li nodded. Yan Qiu suddenly revealed a knowing smile, as he teasingly said, "I know, I know, I want to fall in love too!" Ning Li swept her gaze over and saw a familiar figure walking over. She paused."... Actually, it's not..." Yan Qiu winked at her. "I've said it before, Junior Sister, you're in the prime of your youth. What's the point of hanging out in the laboratory every day? You should at least find some time for your boyfriend, right?" Ning Li coughed lightly. "... Senior Brother, I think that scientific research is also very important..." "Sigh, Little Junior Sister, your awareness isn't good enough! Look at you. You've been busy with meetings these past two days, and you haven't even seen your boyfriend, right? Let me tell you, this boyfriend of yours also needs to be coaxed..." Ning Li gave up struggling and looked at him quietly. Yan Qiu did not notice anything and said with a smile, "Don't worry! Little Junior Sister, you're so capable, you'll surely get your experiment done, right? Senior Brother won't mind if you spend more time and energy on dating-" "Yan Qiu."

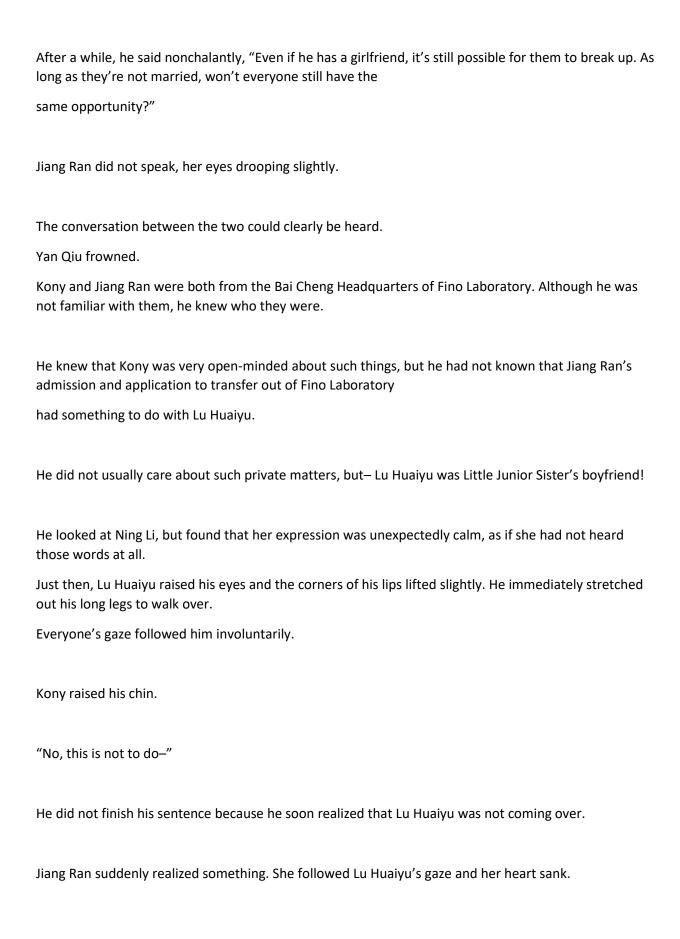
Aclear voice came from behind.

| In an instant, it was as if an invisible hand was strangling Yan Qiu's neck.  |
|---|
| His words came to an abrupt stop. His entire body froze immediately, and his ears buzzed.   |
| He frantically shot Ning Lia look– Why had she not told him that the boss was coming?!  |
| Ning Li expressed her helplessness. She had already reminded him a few times just now, even though it was so obvious. Since Senior Brother, could not sense it himself, what else could she do? |
| Yan Qiu's heart seemed to fill up with tears, and he felt like dying.   |
| Stiffly, he turned around and revealed a smile that was uglier than crying.   |
| " Teacher Shen."  |
| Shen Zhijin said calmly, "Go back and summarize the contents of this two-day seminar. Then, hand it in to me before the group meeting starts on Wednesday."                                     |
| Yan Qiu, "!!!"  |
| It was so much work!!!  |
| He would have to stay up all night!   |
| However, he did not have the guts to refute Shen Zhijin's order, so he could only brace himself and agree.  |
| " Alright."   |
| Shen Zhijin looked at Ning Li.  |









| —N | ing  | 11 |
|----|------|----|
|    | 1115 |    |

At some point, she had come here. In fact, Shen Zhijin and Yan Qiu were also here.

Then, what they had spoken about just now... Surely, she had heard it too?

Kony also caught sight of Shen Zhijin. He immediately restrained himself and greeted him respectfully.

Shen Zhijin was the general manager of Fino Laboratory while he was just an ordinary researcher. The difference in status was obvious. Naturally, this respect was

absolutely necessary.

However, for some reason, Shen Zhijin's attitude today seemed to be particularly cold and he only faintly responded.

Kony felt a little strange.

Although Shen Zhijin was proud and distant, he was usually not like he was today...

He quickly thought about it and felt that he had not done anything wrong. Was it because he had not immediately noticed Shen Zhijin and the others coming over?

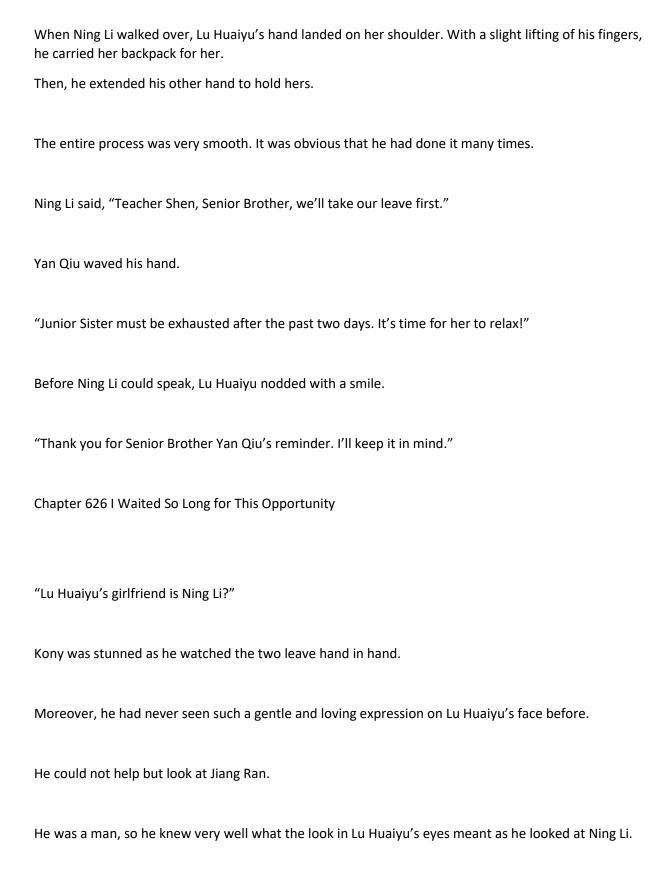
He felt a little regretful and said embarrassedly, "... | was so focused on chatting that I didn't realize that Professor Shen was also here..."

Jiang Ran was also embarrassed, but for some reason, when she saw Ning Li standing there, a subtle curiosity suddenly arose in the depths of her heart.

She wanted to know what Ning Li's feelings were after hearing those words? What would her reaction be?

However, what disappointed her was that Ning Li's expression was very calm, without the slightest ripple.





If even Jiang Ran had not been successful, it was likely no one else would have a chance either...

Jiang Ran did not say anything. Finally, she looked over there, pursed her lips, and turned to leave.

Ning Li had just gotten into the car when she heard a voice that was carrying a smile come from the driver's seat at the front.

"Sister Ning Li."

Ning Li raised her eyes and looked over.

"Brother Xiyue."

She had previously told Yan Qiu that she had something to do, and it had indeed been true. Cheng Xiyue had come to the Capital on a business trip.

He arrived in the afternoon and said that he wanted to have a meal with her and Lu Huaiyu, no matter what.

Ning Li had felt that it would not be a problem, so she immediately agreed.

Only later had she found out that Cheng Xiyue had not talked to Lu Huaiyu about having dinner together at all earlier.

He had only "informed" Lu Huaiyu after obtaining a definite answer from Ning Li.

Cheng Xiyue turned his head to look at her and asked with a beaming smile, "We haven't seen each other for a long time. Did younger sister Ning Li miss me?"

Just as the words fell, Cheng Xiyue felt a chilly gaze fall upon him.

Lu Huaiyu followed Ning Li into the car and sat beside her, a smile on his face that was not quite a smile.



It had been a few days since Lu Huaiyu had seen her, so he could not help but caress her hair as said with a deep chuckle, "Just now, Senior Brother Yan Qiu said that I should let you rest well." Ning Li was silent for a moment before saying, "Second Brother, actually, you don't have to address Senior Brother Yan Qiu like this... After all, Lu Huaiyu was not considered as Shen Zhijin's student, so calling Yan Qiu like this was really too polite. Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows. "Naturally, your Senior Brother is my Senior Brother." When Cheng Xiyue heard this, he could not help but interject. "Hey, hey? Sister Ning Li calls me Senior Brother Xiyue. Lu Er, then you—" Lu Huaiyu raised his eyelids slightly and gave a faint smile. "Hmm?" "... Never mind, forget I said it!"

Half an hour later, the three of them arrived at a hotpot restaurant on the top floor of the HG building in the center of the Capital.

The boss personally led the three of them to the private room inside.

Ning Li ordered a four-palace grid and she left the ordering of the dishes to Cheng Xiyue.

| It was rare for Lu Huaiyu to treat him to a meal, so Cheng Xiyue ordered a large without the slightest bit of shame.                               |
|--|
| The waiter quickly served the soup bases.  |
| Curls of smoke rose from the soup. Lu Huaiyu glanced sideways at Ning Li, only to see that her small face was also slightly flushed from the heat. |
| Her eyes were crystal bright and sparkling.  |
| His heart moved slightly, and he asked in a low voice, "Ah Li, would you like to have a drink?"  |
| Ning Li's ears heated up slightly. " 1 don't want to drink."   |
| What this man was thinking was as clear as day.  |
| Lu Huaiyu lightly let out an "ah", regret showing on his face as he answered with a smile.   |
| "Alright, fruit juice it is then."   |
| As Cheng Xiyue sat opposite them, his gaze swept over the two of them. He silently sighed and picked his phone up.                                 |
| Ding dong.   |
| Lu Huaiyu's phone lit up.  |
| He took a look and saw that it was a message from Cheng Xiyue.   |
| [ Lu Er, just be yourself please. ]  |



Lu Huaiyu did not speak. Jiang Ran was already sobbing. "From Capital First High School, to Xijing University, to Fino Laboratory... For so many years, wherever you went, I worked hard to follow you... No matter how much effort it took, no matter how hard it had been... I have fantasized countless times, wondering when you would turn around to look at me? You're so smart, Lu Huaiyu. Being so smart, how could you not know that I had feelings for you? How could you not feel it at all?!" A moment later, Lu Huaiyu's calm and unhurried voice was heard. "Are you done? Even if you're not done, there's no need to say anything more. There are still ten minutes left until the closing time of the dessert shop on the third floor. You've already delayed me by three minutes. If you delay me any further, I won't have time to buy the coconut milk crisp candy for Ah Li." Jiang Ran's sobs stopped abruptly. She stared blankly at the man opposite her, with tears silently flowing down her face. Countless images flashed through her mind. This was the face she had hidden in her heart. She could not be more familiar with it, but at this moment, it was so unfamiliar. So, what exactly was the worth of the love that she had held on to for so many years?

Was her love worth even less than that piece of coconut milk crisp candy?!

Her heart was filled with jealousy and unwillingness, and it exploded in an instant.

"Lu Huaiyu! I have liked you for so many years, and I have done so much for you. What about her? She enjoys everything you've given her with a clear conscience!

Your fame, your status, your care, your love! But what has she given you? Will you come to your senses?! She—"

"She doesn't need to do anything."

Lu Huaiyu interrupted her.

He seemed to laugh.

"Do you know how long I waited for her to give me this opportunity?".

Chapter 627 He Willingly Bowed His Head and Submitted

In the remote and quiet corner, the tone of his voice was as low and lazy as ever.

Ning Li's eyelids were slightly lowered, and she could clearly hear the sound of her own heart beating.

Jiang Ran stared blankly at the man in front of her, before suddenly laughing at herself.

She had known Lu Huaiyu for so many years.

Since he had been young till now, he had always been noble and proud.

There were so many people who were interested in him.

There had been all kinds of confessions and pursuits, warm or reserved likes and love.

However, he had always been aloof and reserved. Just like ice and snow, he was cold and unapproachable.

The thought had crossed her mind numerous times that this man was born to be admired by others.

All he had to do was just stand there and everything would naturally be drawn to him.

The only thing he had to do was to think about those feelings and adoration, and whether he wanted them or not.

Everything was up to him, whatever he wished.

She knew that only by making herself different could she attract his gaze for even a moment.

So she worked hard all the way and followed him.

She had thought that she was different, that she would have a chance.

Until she found out that he had a girlfriend.

She had never seen him look at anyone else the way he looked at Ning Li.

He stood at the top of the mountain, untouchable.

However, one day, he had come down from the mountain to meet his little girl.

He felt jealousy over her and he was happy for her.

He protected her well and was considerate.

He said—do you know how long I waited for her to give me this chance?

tt turned out that he would also toss and turn over someone, worrying about gains and losses.

He had been willing to submit to her.

All her strength seemed to have been sucked out in an instant. The endless emotions in her chest collided, making her extremely uncomfortable.

However, at this moment, she could not say anything, only her tears kept pouring out.

She covered her face.

Suddenly, she wondered what the love she had held for so many years had been for?

Lu Huaiyu turned away and left. As he walked, he looked down at his watch and frowned.

There was not much time left.

Suddenly, he sensed something, stopped, and looked up.

ing Li was standing quietly in the corner.

His thin lips twitched.

"Why are you out here? Didn't I tell you to wait for me in the restaurant?"

Hearing this, Jiang Ran stiffened and turned around.

Lu Huaiyu had walked up to Ning Li, blocking most of her figure.

Jiang Ran could not see the expression on Ning Li's face. She only saw her raise her arm and whisper to Lu Huaiyu, "There's a stain on the sleeve of my coat. I wanted to come over and clean it."

Lu Huaiyu seemed to be smiling.

"Why go through so much trouble? Just take it off and wear mine."

As he spoke, he took his suit jacket off. After Ning Li had taken off her jacket and draped his over herself, he had smoothly taken her soiled jacket.

"Let's go."

He leaned closer and coaxed her with a low laugh.

| "I thought you missed me so much that you came out to look for me."   |
|---|
| His suit was especially wide on her body, making her look even more slender and delicate.                                   |
| She stretched out her hand.   |
| Almost immediately, Lu Huaiyu held her hand and intertwined his fingers with hers.  |
| "Oh right, I was going to buy coconut milk crisp candy for you, but I'm afraid it's too late now."  Ning Li shook her head. |
| "It's fine."  |
| Lu Huaiyu said, "Then shall we come back to buy it tomorrow?"   |
| Ning Li tilted her head to look at him, the corners of her lips curving slightly.   |
| "Alright."  |
| Jiang Ran bit her lips tightly and turned to leave.   |
| Cheng Xiyue waited for a while before he spotted the two of them returning together.  |
| Lu Huaiyu's jacket was draped over Ning Li's shoulders.   |
| He was silent for a while.  |
| "Was there nothing else on earth I could do other than have a meal with you guys?"  |

| Not only did he have a meal, and he had to be witness to all this public display of affection. It was really too much.                             |
|--|
| Lu Huaiyu nodded in agreement.   |
| "It looks like you're still sober."  |
| Cheng Xiyue, "!!!"   |
| He gritted his teeth.  |
| "I must really owe you guys from my past life!"  |
| Beneath the night sky, a black car stopped outside the main entrance of the Rongyue Mansion's residential area.                                    |
| The two of them got out of the car.  |
| Then, Young Master Cheng drove away while continuing to curse.   |
| Ning Li followed Lu Huaiyu upstairs.   |
| As soon as they entered the door, Lu Huaiyu received a call. It seemed that he had some company matters to deal with.                              |
| After a hot pot meal, Ning Li found that the pungent smell clung to her. Noticing that Lu Huaiyu was busy, she went straight to the guest bedroom. |
| After taking a shower and changing into a cotton nightgown, Ning Li dried her hair bit by bit.   |

When everything was done, she walked to the bed and picked up her phone.

Yan Qiu had sent a message asking for help in summarizing the content of the seminar in the past two days.

There was a lot of content, but Shen Zhijin had requested that it be sorted out before the group meeting on Wednesday. If left to Yan Qiu alone, it would indeed take a lot of effort.

Ning Li replied with an "Okay." The two of them agreed to assign a day to each person which they would then sort the contents out separately, before revising it together.

She went to the desk and turned on the computer.

After a while, her phone vibrated again.

She glanced at it casually.

[ Jiang Ran: Ning Li, I admit that I lost. However, I lost to Lu Huaiyu, not to you. For him, I worked hard to get a guaranteed spot at Xijing University and tried my best to get into the headquarter of Fino Laboratory.

From the Capital to Bai City, from high school to now. You don't know how far and how long the journey has been. Ning Li, you were just a little luckier than me, that's all. You're nothing special. ]

Ning Li read it for a while before casually typing a line in reply.

[ Since liking him is so difficult, why continue to persist? ]

After sending it, she put her phone aside and looked at the computer again.

There was no reply from Jiang Ran.

After sorting out the contents of the report, Ning Li turned off the computer.

She sat quietly on the chair with a calm expression on her face as her eyelids drooped slightly.

Countless images flashed through her mind.

In the end, only one sentence echoed in her ears.

'Do you know how long I waited for her to give me this opportunity?'

She stood up, pushed the door open, and left the room.

The living room was silent.

She looked in that direction but did not see anyone.

It looked like he should be in the master bedroom.

Thinking of this, Ning Li came to the door of the master bedroom.

The door was not locked, but she still knocked on it.

Knock knock.

A moment later, footsteps were heard.

The door was opened from the inside. Lu Huaiyu seemed to have just taken a shower. He was wearing pajamas and his hair was still wet.

As if surprised by Ning Li's appearance, his gaze lingered on her body for a moment.

Under the loose cotton nightgown, her slender and soft waist could not be seen. It merely spread out in a graceful and flirtatious curve with her movements.

Her straight and fair legs were hidden beneath the hem of the nightgown, as delicate as cream.

Lu Huaiyu calmly averted his gaze and slightly raised his eyebrows.

"What's wrong?"

it was so late, she should be in bed.

ing Li tilted her small face and quietly look at him with her pair of sparkling peach blossom eyes.

"Second Brother, I want to eat coconut milk crisp candy."

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

"Didn't we say that we would buy it tomorrow?"

ing Li shook her head.

"I want to eat it now."

Lu Huaiyu thought for a moment.

"Then I'll go now-"

The rest of his words suddenly disappeared.

Ning Li took a step forward, put one hand on his shoulder, and tiptoed to kiss his thin cool lips..

Chapter 628 Brother, Please Kiss Me

A soft and incredible touch came from her lips, and a sweet scent filled his chest.

Without any hesitation, before he could think, Lu Huaiyu reached out and wrapped his arms around her waist, holding her tightly in his arms.

The cotton nightgown was very thin, and he could clearly feel the warmth and softness beneath the palm of his hands.

As soon as he bit her lips, he felt something moist, warm, and sweet enter between his lips and teeth.

In an instant, an indescribable numbness spread through his entire body.

Lu Huaiyu suddenly froze as his entire body instantly felt hot!

She was just standing there, yet he could not restrain his heart from moving freely, especially from such a rare initiative.

She sensed his momentary pause and tentatively rolled the tip of her tongue.

Lu Huaiyu heard the sound of his rationality collapsing.

He turned his defense into an attack and wrapped his lips around her tongue, snatching away all the air and sweetness between her lips and teeth.

His breathing became scalding hot, and the force on her waist began to increase, as if he was about to crush her into pieces and melt her into his blood.

The young girl soon became soft in his arms, and her two slender white arms loosely wrapped around his neck.

t was not until she began to breathe heavily that he finally let go of her.

He lowered his head to look at her.

Her fair little face was flushed red, and there seemed to be tiny stars in her eyes. Her lips were full and bright red, with a lustrous luster.

His Adam's apple moved up and down. He held her waist with one hand and said with a low husky laugh, "It's not good for a child to lie to others. Did you really want to eat candy, or... do you want to eat your big

brother?"

ing Li's face turned even redder at his words.

She just looked at him without saying a word.

it was as if she was embarrassed, but also as if she was tacitly agreeing with him.

Lu Huaiyu was extremely agitated.

How could he resist her when she was like this?

With the tip of his tongue pressed against his palate, he raised his hand to cover her eyes and moved closer to her ear.

"If you continue to look at me like this, you won't be able to sleep tonight."

As Ning Li's vision had become pitch black, her other senses became especially sensitive.

His body was tense and hot.

The breath he took next to her ear seemed to carry sparks. It was so hot that her neck pulled back slightly and she leaned further into his arms.

She had nothing else to rely on, so she could only lean against him and hug him.

"Brother..."

Her red lips were slightly open, and her voice was weak and soft, almost inaudible.

"... Please kiss me..."

With a boom, Lu Huaiyu's mind went blank.

He carried her in his arms.

Click.

He closed the door.

By the time Ning Li had come back to her senses, her back was already pressed against the soft bed.

Lu Huaiyu stood by the bed and looked down at her.

Her hair was spread out on the pillow, and the hem of her nightdress had slid up, revealing her delicate and fair thighs.

Lu Huaiyu's eyes were dark, as he leaned over her.

lacing one knee on the edge of the bed, he put his arm around her waist and bent down to kiss her.

ing Li raised her arm to wrap it around his trim waist as she responded to him.

He tangled with her for a long time, and his hot lips lingered on her tender earlobes, sucking and licking.

ing Li let out a soft moan, unconsciously arching her back and raising her head slightly.

Her long and fair neck was exposed right before his eyes, looking defenseless.

He almost could not control himself as he leaned over to kiss her.

The collar of her nightgown was askew, revealing her delicate collarbone and a hint of fair skin that could almost dazzle people's eyes.

ing Li felt dizzy from his kiss. At first, she had still been able to try to respond, but she was quickly overwhelmed by him. She was breathing hard, and her face was burning hot.

n the end, she could only bear with it according to what he wanted.

Suddenly, she felt a warm and rough touch on her thigh.

His hand had unknowingly lifted the hem of her nightgown and landed on her thigh.

ing Li subconsciously retracted her legs, feeling the urge to close them together.

However, Lu Huaiyu did not allow her to do so. He spread her knees with one leg and pressed down on her.

ing Li panicked and called out to him in a low voice, "Lu Huaiyu... Ah!"

She called out softly, but it was Lu Huaiyu who bit her collarbone.

She felt a slight tingling pain.

However, he seemed to quickly come to a realization. He let go of her and moved up a little. He touched her face with one hand and asked gently, "Does it hurt?"

Ning Li looked at him with an aggrieved look on her face and nodded.

Lu Huaiyu kissed her lips as if to comfort her.

"Be good. It won't hurt if I kiss you."

As he said that, he actually bent his head and kissed the imprint on her collarbone, leaving a warm and moist feeling there.

He was using his lips and tongue to soothe her. It was extremely flirtatious.

tt seemed that even the air had become sticky.

ing Li became embarrassed and used her hand to pull on his clothes.

"No, it doesn't hurt anymore..."

Lu Huaiyu let out a casual "hmm" and then suddenly bit on the collar of her nightgown.

He pulled it down a little, and the tip of his nose brushed against her delicate skin.

His breathing fell upon her, causing a tingling sensation.

ing Li called out to him urgently.

"Lu Huaiyu!"

Lu Huaiyu's movements finally stopped.

He lowered his head and stopped for a long time before he let out a sigh of relief.

He took a deep breath. After a long time, he finally calmed down the restlessness in his body.

He straightened her nightgown and laid down beside her. He pulled her into his arms and moved closer to her ear. There was a smile on his lips, and his voice was hoarse as he spoke.

"Didn't you let me kiss you?"

ing Li buried her head in his arms and did not say a word.

Lu Huaiyu pinched her waist, raised his eyebrows, and chuckled.

"If I hadn't tasted your lips, I would have thought that you were drinking again today."

ing Li's ears were red.

Her forehead was pressed against his firm and broad chest, and she was curled up in his arms.

After a long while, she said softly, "I didn't drink."

Lu Huaiyu thought that she was still trying to defend herself, so he replied with a smile, "Yes, I know."



## Chapter 629 When You Return It

Lu Huaiyu pinched her face and asked with a low smile, "Where are you going to sleep tonight?"

Ning Li blushed and got up from his arms.

She had only come here to kiss him and had no intention of taking over his bed.

She sat on her knees. Her soft long hair was hanging down a little messily, and the corners of her eyes were red. She looked very docile and slightly coquettish, as if she was easily bullied.

She said, "Go back to sleep."

Lu Huaiyu propped himself up and leaned against the headboard of the bed, with a half-smile on his face.

"You come over when you want to eat candy, and then run away after you eat it? Could such a good thing truly happen?"

ing Li thought for a moment, before leaning over to kiss him on the cheek.

Lu Huaiyu looked at her with slightly raised eyebrows.

ing Li moved to the other side and kissed him.

"Is that alright?" She asked.

Lu Huaiyu stared into her eyes for a long time before he suddenly burst out into laughter.

ationality and restraint had collapsed for her countless times, but they had also been rebuilt for her countless times.

(0 matter how much she had to go through, no matter how much she tossed and turned, she could not fall asleep.

n the end, she could not bear to.

He took her hand and kissed it.

"What a good plan. I'll owe you this time."

There will be plenty of time for you to pay it back.

There were no classes schedule for the next morning, so Ning Li stayed on at Rongyue Mansion. After breakfast, she sat on the sofa with her computer and continued to summarize the contents of the seminar. Lu Huaiyu walked behind her and glanced at the screen. "Was this task assigned by Teacher Shen?" "Yes, Teacher Shen needs it before the group meeting on Wednesday. Senior Brother Yan Qiu is afraid that he won't make it in time, so he asked me to help." Ning Li's fingers quickly tapped on the keyboard as she casually answered. Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows. Yan Qiu was currently Shen Zhijin's doctorate student as well as his assistant. Such matters were usually left to him. Logically speaking, with Yan Qiu's personality and ability, he would not ask for help. Moreover, it was such an important seminar. Since he had done so, he must have sought out Shen Zhijin's opinion. "It seems that Teacher Shen greatly values you," Lu Huaiyu said with a smile. "His standards are very high. He really treats you as his own student." ing Li nodded.

| Following Shen Zhijin to do research was an opportunity that many people were unable to get even if they wanted to.               |
|---|
| This thought had crossed her mind.  |
| Lu Huaiyu saw that she was focused and serious, so he did not want to continue to disturb her.                                    |
| "I'm going out for a while. I'll be back in a while."   |
| ing Li did not even raise her head as she replied, "Okay."  |
| She was really busy.  |
| Lu Huaiyu's lips curled up slightly. Then he bent down, pinched her chin, and kissed her lips for a long time before he went out. |
| An hour later, Lu Huaiyu returned with a lot of things in his hands.  |
| He placed the big bag on the dining table before bringing the small bag over.   |
| Lu Huaiyu said, "It's coconut milk crisp candy. I've packed it in this bag. Let's eat lunch first."                               |
| As he spoke, he opened her backpack and placed the bag of candy inside.   |
| ing Li closed her computer and walked over to have lunch with him.  |
| ing Li had classes to attend in the afternoon, so after she finished eating, she planned to take a taxi back.                     |
|   |



Having followed Ning Li into the car, Lu Huaiyu chuckled lightly when he heard that.

"I told you long ago that there's no need to join in on the fun. Elder Mei has always been most annoyed by these kinds of things. I told you it would be a thankless experience, yet you didn't listen."

ing Li's brows twitched slightly.

Cheng Xiyue smoothed out his hair.

"How could I have known that the old man's temper would now be even greater than before?! You don't even know, I was carrying a fruit basket and had only just stepped into the ward with one foot when Elder Mei

raised his head and saw me. He immediately shouted at me to get out."

Lu Huaiyu understood.

"Oh, so you didn't even enter the door?"

Cheng Xiyue, "... Can you not expect more from me? Teacher Yu came over later and asked me to place the fruit basket outside so I went in again."

However, very quickly, he was shouted at to go out again.

After a whole morning of back and forth, he had gone the same way he had come back.

Lu Huaiyu said, "Elder Mei has stomach cancer. He just had surgery two days ago. You bringing these over at this time, it's not wrong to be scolded."

Cheng Xiyue sighed.

"How could I not understand this logic? Just a thought... you don't even know the way Elder Mei looked at the fruit basket at that time. Tsk."

He shook his head with lingering fear in his heart.

with these things. During this period of time, other than making two phone calls, he had not cared much. This time, he had taken the opportunity to go to the Capital on a business trip and had come to visit. Of course, the outcome was as expected. In fact, it was even worse than expected. Lu Huaiyu comforted him. "Anyway, you're not the first person to be chased out, so don't take it to heart." Cheng Xiyue, "... You're right." He shrugged his shoulders. "I heard that when Elder Mei's disciples had gone over, even they had been told off. Even Elder Yu wasn't spared. He was Elder Mei's youngest disciple. In the past, Elder Mei doted on him a lot, but in the end, even he is treated like this. What more can people like us say?" Ning Li lowered her head to look at her phone. Lu Huaiyu turned his head to look at her and suddenly asked, "Ah Li, didn't you go to visit Elder Mei?". Chapter 630 My Precious Wife

Ning Li raised her head.

"I followed Teacher Yu there before."

The Cheng family's old patriarch had a friendship with Elder Mei and knew that Elder Mei was impatient

"Sister Ning Li has already been there?"

Cheng Xiyue was somewhat surprised, but after thinking about it, he felt that it was expected.

Ning Li and Teacher Yu had a very close relationship. Since Teacher Yu was also Elder Mei's disciple, it would be very normal for him to take Ning Li along to visit Elder Mei.

He teased with a smile.

"You're so obedient, Elder Mei definitely wouldn't be willing to scold you."

An 18-year-old girl, who was also obedient and sensible. Who would not like her?

ing Li thought for a moment and nodded.

"I find Elder Mei to be quite amiable."

Elder Mei had indeed never scolded her before.

When Cheng Xiyue heard these words, he choked for a moment.

He glanced at the rearview mirror and realized that Ning Li was quite serious about her statement.

After a long silence, he softly muttered, "... Why is there such a huge difference between people...2"

ing Li felt that these words sounded a little familiar.

Oh, Teacher Yu used to say that too.

Lu Huaiyu looked at her and the corners of his lips curled up.

"Then when Elder Mei is better, will you come with me?"

ing Li looked up. "We, go together?"

Lu Huaiyu nodded.

"Why, is it inconvenient?"

ing Li's eyelids twitched.

it was not that she felt that it was inconvenient. However, she was worried that if they really went together, Elder Mei's treatment of Lu Huaiyu would...

"Elder Mei is still recuperating. Let's go over a little later, okay?"

ing Li said sincerely, "Didn't Brother Xiyue also mention just now that Elder Mei's temper has been a little hot-tempered recently?"

Hearing these words, Cheng Xiyue nodded repeatedly to express his agreement.

"Right, right! You absolutely can't go now! If you go, you'll only be scolded! Also, you must remember not to bring fruits over!"

These were all lessons from his blood and tears!

Lu Huaiyu stroked her hair, the corners of his lips curling into a smile.

"Alright, I'll listen to Ah Li then."

Arriving at Xijing University, Ning Li got out of the car and bid farewell to the two of them.

It was only when her figure had gradually faded into the distance that Lu Huaiyu changed to the front passenger seat and Cheng Xiyue started the car again.

He gave Lu Huaiyu a sideways glance.

"I say, the matter of Xu Yini withdrawing from the entertainment circle previously, was it your doing?"

Although it was a question, it had the tone of a statement.

Lu Huaiyu lazily replied with a "hmm".

Most people thought that Xu Yini was fully responsible for the demise of her own reputation, which was why she had been forced to take this step.

However, only a few people understood that with her background, even if the media had not dared to expose her, she could still continue to thrive in the entertainment industry.

This time, it had been so ugly and decisive that it was obvious that someone was targeting her.

The series of strikes had been extremely accurate and ruthless. They had all been aimed at killing her completely.

She had not been given any leeway.

With this capital and ability, and with such ruthless and decisive methods, other than Lu Huaiyu, there were few others that anyone would think of as being responsible for it.

Cheng Xiyue clicked his tongue.

"Then you've offended the Xu family greatly. No matter what, she's still the only daughter of the Xu family."

Xu Yini was indeed willful, but that was also because she was confident.

Her temper was because of the Xu family.

Even when she did something wrong, the first thing that Father and Mother Xu would think of was to protect her and dote on her.

However, this time, the news of Xu Yini acting like a diva had caused a stir on the Internet and caused the Xu family to be humiliated as well.

Whether Father and Mother Xu were angry, in the end, had they not still tried their best to calm the matter down and help Xu Yini clean up the mess?

if it had been someone else, such a big scandal would have caused that person to be criticized for a long time.

Furthermore, for at least a year and a half, the matter would be brought up from time to time to be scorned.

As for Xu Yini, whenever anyone searched for her name now, basically nothing would come up.

| The Xu family still doted on this spoiled young miss.  |
|--|
| Although the Xu family did not say anything about Lu Huaiyu's actions on the surface, they could not help but feel resentful in their hearts.  |
| Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.   |
| "So what?"   |
| He had held this young girl in the palm of his hands and placed her in his heart. After spending so much time and effort to nurture her, he was finally able to pamper her a little. |
| How could he bear to let others lay a finger on her?   |
| He leaned against the back of his seat with a laidback posture and seemed to laugh.  |
| "She, Xu Yini, is the only young lady of the Xu family, but I, Lu Huaiyu, only have this one extremely precious wife."   |
| After Ning Li's afternoon class ended, she went to the laboratory.   |
| Yan Qiu was in his seat, rushing to complete the summary of the seminar.   |
| Fu Niannian and Tang Yi were running some data.  |
| Ning Li sat down in her seat and took out her computer.  |
| Yan Qiu looked over.   |
| "Junior Sister, you can take your time to write that summary. There's no need to rush."  |

| Ning Li shook her head.   |
|---|
| "Senior Brother, you don't have to be so polite. It's just a small thing."  |
| Yan Qiu choked for a moment.  |
| Did Junior Sister really not understand the dangers of the human world? This summary was something that the boss wanted to see. Why did she not feel any pressure at all? |
| He rubbed his temples and continued to write the summary.   |
| At ten o'clock, Ning Li closed the computer and returned to the dormitory. She then continued writing until twelve o'clock before going to bed.                           |
| The next day, Ning Li woke up very early.   |
| Recently, she had been quite pressed for time. In addition to doing experiments in class, she was also preparing a custom-designed dress for Liang Su.                    |
| Therefore, in order to finish the seminar report as soon as possible, she had to squeeze in more free time.   |
| Worried that she would be sleepy later, when she passed by a milk tea shop, she went in and ordered a takeaway cup of black coffee.                                       |
| When she arrived at the laboratory, she sat down and turned on the computer.  |
| After writing for a while, she was indeed sleepy.   |
| She took the black coffee beside her and inserted a straw into it.  |
| The rich aroma of coffee spread throughout the room.  |





| Ning Li was stunned.  |
|---|
| Yan Qiu and the others were also stunned.   |
| Shen Zhijin frowned quickly, but he quickly recovered.  |
| "You You can drink whatever you want in the future, as long as you can finish your work properly.". |
|   |