

Little Brat's 741

Chapter 741: For You to Be Arrogant

Initially, Lu Huaiyu felt that the little girl's way of admitting her mistake was not correct, and he intended to settle the score properly. However, his temper melted away now that she had kissed him.

He raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at her.

Her small face was red, and her peach blossom eyes were bright and watery, as if water could drip out with just a slight twist.

Was this the way she looked when admitting her mistake?

The tip of his tongue touched his upper palate as he smiled. He lowered his head and leaned closer, his deep voice carried a hint of danger.

"Look at how arrogant you are."

Shen Li did not say anything. Instead, she leaned over again and quickly kissed him on the side of his face.

Lu Huaiyu's eyes narrowed slightly as he looked at her.

She seemed to think that her actions were quite useful, so she kissed him on the chin again.

As her soft lips landed, they parted at the touch. The touch was as light as feathers, but they also left deep, burning marks.

Lu Huaiyu was reminded of her painting— "The Kiss"

The soft reeds fell with the wind and kissed the dark and cold swamp, intimate and lingering.

He suddenly smiled.

Forget it. He was already used to it. Who else could he blame?

“Alright, let’s call it a day this time.”

He stroked her hair and moved to hold her hand. His well-defined fingers passed through her fingers and interlocked tightly with hers.

“Next time...”

Shen Li looked over at him.

Lu Huaiyu said nonchalantly, “Next time, just give me a new place for me to kiss you, understand?”

Shen Li, “...”

She went silent for a moment until finally, she could not help but ask, “Lu Huaiyu, have you never suffered a loss before?”

Lu Huaiyu thought for a moment.

“I think so.”

Shen Li, “...”

“However, if Ah Li were to beg me, I can consider being less calculative and suffer some losses.”

Lu Huaiyu rubbed his fingers lightly against her hand, his words seeming to be very serious.

Shen Li tried to hold herself back but could not help herself from muttering in a low voice, "... It's obvious that you're the most calculative person here..."

Yet he still said that he would be less calculative and suffer some losses?

All this time while he was with her, had he not always been the one that said that he would definitely pay her back, or even double it?

The corners of Lu Huaiyu's lips curled up.

"It's good that you know."

This unique patience was only given to this little girl.

Just then, Lu Huaiyu's cell phone rang.

He took it out and took a look. It was Gu Tinglan calling.

"Hello."

Gu Tinglan went straight to the point.

"Don't forget about tonight's meeting."

Shen Li, who was standing at the side, heard this sentence and subconsciously asked, "Second Brother, did you make an appointment with my uncle?"

Gu Tinglan immediately felt uncomfortable.

“You’re with Ah Li?!”

Lu Huaiyu’s tone was calm as he replied.

“Yes, at the Dutian Racecourse.”

He glanced at Shen Li and smiled.

“I heard that a new batch of horses had been sent here, so I came to have a look.”

Gu Tinglan silently cursed.

Why would this man need to come to the Dutian Racecourse to choose horses?

A brochure from the International Equestrian Association would be sent out to the Lu family in the Capital every three months. He could have any bloodline or rank he wanted with just a word.

Why would he need to use so much effort to go through the Gu family’s Dutian Racecourse?

Gu Tinglan closed his eyes and gritted his teeth.

“Then come over now!”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

“So early? Wasn’t the appointment made for 6:30 p.m.?”

Gu Tinglan enunciated each word clearly.

“Time... waits... for... no... man!”

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There was no such advance method for dinner.

Lu Huaiyu nodded.

“Alright.”

Gu Tinglan had just heaved a sigh of relief when another sentence came from the other end.

“Then you can wait first.”

Gu Tinglan’s cultivation and patience were at stake.

“Lu Er! You—”

Du—

Lu Huaiyu hung up the phone and put it away cleanly.

Shen Li said hesitantly, “It sounds like my youngest uncle seems to be very anxious. Why don’t you go over first...”

Lu Huaiyu remained very calm.

“This is Hong Kong City. What is it that could make him so anxious? Let’s go, I’ll send you back.”

Shen Li, “Oh.”

In the end, Lu Huaiyu still insisted on sending her back to the Gu family’s mansion in Suyue Mountain. Then, he went back to the hotel to catch up on his sleep. He did not leave the house until six o’clock in the evening to attend the appointment with Gu Tinglan.

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Shen Li actually had plans for the evening— Shen Zhijin was coming over for dinner.

The meeting at Mill Lab had already ended. Shen Zhijin still had a lot of other work to do, so he could not stay in Hong Kong City for long.

So, Shen Li had thought of inviting him to the Gu family’s home while he was still in Hong Kong City.

After breaking the ice during the first dinner, the atmosphere at the dinner table was much better when they met again.

After dinner, Shen Li brought her laptop over and asked Shen Zhijin to help read her thesis.

Actually, she could have sent it through an email, but since he was here, Shen Li decided to ask him to read it directly.

If she had any questions, Shen Li could ask him at once and Shen Zhijin could explain them in detail.

When Old Madam Gu saw them, she asked the maid to serve them some fruits and tea.

Shen Zhijin did not leave until nine o’clock in the evening.

Shen Li went back to her room and opened her email box. She saw that she had not received a reply to her email yet.

Actually, this would be normal. After such a long time, it would surely not be simple to trace the origins of a painting.

She clicked on the cross mark in the upper right corner and was about to turn off the computer when her phone suddenly rang. The caller ID showed that it was Professor Carroll.

Shen Li's eyes narrowed.

On the night of the family acknowledgment banquet, they had both exchanged phone numbers.

This call should be regarding that painting.

She picked it up.

"Uncle Carroll?"

"Tangtang."

It was because Professor Carroll had such a close friendship with Shen Zhijin, and Gu Tingyin that he also called her by this name.

"I enquired about that painting for you. My student said that he saw the painting at an art gallery on Seventh Street in Maryland."

Seventh Street...

Shen Li sat up a little straighter.

“Please continue.”

Chapter 742: Warning

Professor Carroll’s voice was filled with regret.

“Unfortunately, when he went back two months later, the painting was no longer there. Even the art gallery had moved out and the shop had been turned into a handicraft shop.”

Shen Li’s heart sank.

“What?”

“That student of mine had always wanted to go back to take another look at the painting, but because of his busy class schedule, he didn’t have the time to spare. After great difficulty, he finally managed to go again, however...”

Professor Carroll knew that Shen Li was very concerned about this matter. However, he had not managed to find anything, so he was rather disappointed,

“He had also made a point of asking around and had even tried to contact the owner of that art gallery. However, in the end, he was not successful.”

Leland was the art mecca. Every day, many people would go there because of its reputation, but there were also many who left quietly.

Seventh Street was a very famous street in Leland which had many shops that were related to art.

Some of them had a very long history, while others had been set up very quickly.

It was not unusual that the art museum on Seventh Street had become a handicraft shop.

Leland was a place where art and freedom were greatly admired. The place would welcome you warmly when you arrived, but when you left, it would also bid you goodbye.

Almost no one would ask any further questions.

This was probably why Professor Carroll's student had not been able to find any relevant information.

At this point, this lead seemed to be a dead end.

"Tangtang, I'm sorry. I didn't manage to help you," Professor Carroll said apologetically.

Shen Li collected her thoughts and said seriously, "Don't say that. You've already been a great help his time. Thank you very much."

If it had not been for Professor Carroll, she would not have even known to start investigating in Leland.

Originally, this had only been a matter between her and the art association. He had already been kind enough to do this for her.

Professor Carroll chatted with her for a while more before hanging up.

Shen Li sat in her chair and stared at the computer screen, seemingly lost in thought.

Then, she tapped a few times on the keyboard.

A pure black hexagram icon appeared on the screen.

She moved the cursor before landing on the image.

She tapped lightly.

The black hexagram instantly dispersed into countless dots of light and gradually condensed.

A line of letters appeared one after another—

M.

G.

Y.

U.

There was only one letter left which was about to form.

Shen Li suddenly hit the space bar.

The screen suddenly froze, and the last character did not appear.

Staring at the symbol that had been about to be assembled, she frowned slightly. Finally—

Click.

Just one click to clear.

In almost an instant, the characters dissipated like water ripple and completely disappeared from the screen.

It was as if nothing had happened, and nothing had appeared on the computer.

She pressed the power button to shut the computer down.

The moment the screen turned completely black, her phone rang.

In the quiet room, the sound was particularly abrupt, urgent, and even a little sharp.

Shen Li closed the computer and answered the call.

“Null.”

She did not need to look to know who the caller was.

“Ancestor!”

Null’s voice was filled with shock.

“The Red Shield System suddenly gave me a warning. What did you do?!”

Shen Li rubbed the space between her eyebrows.

“I’ve already stopped it.”

When Null heard this, his heart finally settled down again. He had to wait till his heartbeat had calmed back down before he ended up swallowing back the greeting that had been about to reach his throat.

“You scared me so much that my cigarette fell to the ground. No, what kind of stimulation did you get? Or was there something that you couldn’t think of? If it wasn’t for the Red Shield System giving you an advanced warning and taking the initiative to intercept you, you—”

When he said this, he suddenly paused, as if he was considering how to speak.

Shen Li’s tone of voice remained calm.

“Don’t worry, I’m not that impulsive. I know what I can and can’t do.”

“Don’t worry? You almost exposed yourself just now. How can I be at ease?”

Null was very frustrated.

“If I hadn’t spent all these years recuperating in Lincheng, you would have caused me to have a heart attack right now!”

Shen Li laughed.

“Alright, I promise I won’t do it again in the future.”

Null smoked another cigarette, feeling skeptical over her words.

“How do I know you really won’t do it again? By the way, I heard that you sent someone over to investigate something in Leland?”

Shen Li explained.

“This is regarding the art association’s matter. I didn’t step in.”

“That’s too dangerous.”

Null was very disapproving of this.

“Is there no one else in the art association? This involves Leland. You shouldn’t touch it.”

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Shen Li said.

“I know what to do.”

Null scoffed at this.

“Then what were you doing just now?”

Shen Li was silent for a moment before she said, “Null, you really don’t have to worry too much. After all, I still cherish my life.”

Hearing her say this, Nul did not speak for a while.

In the end, he just said “Okay” and hung up.

The room became quiet again.

Shen Li put her phone down and went to the bathroom to take a bath.

After coming out, her mood was much better.

As she dried her hair, she picked up her phone and realized that there were a few unread messages from Lin Fengmian.

There were three photos– They were from the celebration party held by the production team of “Hibiscus”.

“Hibiscus” had officially broken the one billion mark at the box office, so it was indeed worthy of a good celebration.

The celebration party was being held in a banquet hall in the Capital. From the photos, it could be seen that the venue had been very beautifully decorated.

Hibiscus flowers filled the banquet hall, and huge posters hung on the stage.

In addition to the film crew, a lot of the media had been invited to the celebration party as well.

As the composer and singer of the theme song for “Hibiscus,” Lin Fengmian had also gone on stage with the director and the main cast.

In short, the venue looked very lively.

One by one, Shen Li clicked on the photos and looked through them.

Finally, a line of text had been sent by Lin Fengmian.

[Congratulations, Sister.]

Chapter 743: Sorry

Shen Li sat cross-legged on the bed.

[Did you have fun?]

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In the banquet hall in the Capital.

In the banquet hall on the first floor, the film crew of “Hibiscus” was having a celebratory feast.

Lin Fengmian had just sung on stage, and the venue was bustling with activity.

Many people came forward to ask to take a photo with him, and he agreed.

It had taken him a while to return to his seat. He then took out his phone and only then did he see the message that Shen Li had just sent.

The young man’s beautiful eyes curved, as the corners of his crimson lips pursed into a smile. The mole at the corner of his eye made him look even more seductive.

Ge was sitting beside him. When he saw that he was smiling, he asked with a smile, “Fengmian, what are you looking at that’s making you so happy?”

Lin Fengmian replied to the message before resting the phone screen and looking up.

Mo Yun, who had happened to walk over, could not help but tease him.

“Who else can make Fengmian care so much that he’s willing to do something out of the ordinary, other than his sister?”

Mo Yun was the female lead of “Hibiscus” and a fan of Lin Fengmian.

“Sister?”

Ge was stunned for a while before he finally remembered this person.

“Ning Li?”

Previously, the incident between Lin Fengmian and his sister had spread like wildfire on the Internet. Later on, his sister had been even given the title “National Sister”. Thus, Lin Fengmian’s fans had called her “Sister” from then on.

He had followed the news of her for a while, but not for gossip, but for Ning Li’s face.

She was very beautiful, with a story to tell.

At the mention of her, Lin Fengmian thought of the words that Shen Li had just sent him. He smiled, showing a rare sense of docility.

“Sister has changed her name. It’s Shen Li now.”

He did not deny Mo Yun’s words.

“Shen Li?”

Ge was a little surprised.

Why had she suddenly changed her name out of the blue? What’s more, it was her surname that had been changed.

Lin Fengmian nodded slightly.

“Sister’s biological father’s surname is Shen.”

Mo Yun could not help but say, “That’s Shen Zhijin! The vice president of Xijing University!”

As a big fan, she often paid attention to what was going on in Shen Li’s life.

Shen Li was Shen Zhijin’s biological daughter. The fans from Xijing University had long since spread the news, so Mo Yun knew it very well too.

Ge understood.

“So that’s the situation!”

He looked at Lin Fengmian and said enthusiastically, “Fengmian, I wonder if your sister would be interested in acting?”

Lin Fengmian was stunned.

“I haven’t asked her that before... What Director Ge means...”

Ge rubbed his hands together, unable to hide his excitement.

“It’s like this. I think your sister would be very suitable for the female lead role in my next movie. Why don’t you ask her to see if she wants to give it a try?”

Ge’s words surprised Lin Fengmian.

He paused and said, “Well... she’s quite busy with her studies. I don’t think she has the time.”

Ge was not discouraged and continued, "All this can be negotiable. There's no need to worry about the pay. She—"

Mo Yun could not help but laugh.

"Director Ge, she's a top designer that G&S collaborates with. She doesn't lack money. Why would she want to act in a movie?"

Ge was quite enchanted by Shen Li's face. Even just a glance from her seemed to contain an endless story.

It was a very unique movie face.

"It's a pity that her face isn't on the big screen though. Besides, who would complain about having too much money?"

Just then, the assistant director sitting on the other side finally could not help but give a pat on Ge's shoulder.

"Don't think about it. How could the young miss of the Gu family in Hong Kong City lack that little bit of money?"

Ge was instantly shocked.

"What?!"

The assistant director poured another glass of wine.

This matter had already spread within the Capital's social circles, but Ge and the others had not paid attention to it, which was why they did not understand.

“Let’s toast the investor! Although that person is not present today, we still have to show off this atmosphere, right?”

The investor was, of course, worthy of being the head of Shengguang Media.

However, this person seemed to be very busy and had never made an appearance before.

Without this person, it would have been difficult for the “Hibiscus” project to have even gotten off the ground. How could it have achieved the results it had today without this person?

The circle of people raised their wine glasses as they took a photo.

Half a minute later, Lin Fengmian sent another photo to Shen Li.

Shen Li had not attended this celebration party, yet it was not difficult to see the liveliness of the scene from the photo.

She chatted with Lin Fengmian for a while longer before putting away her phone.

...

The dinner appointment between Lu Huaiyu and Gu Tinglan had been arranged to be held at a private restaurant.

By the time Lu Huaiyu stepped into the private room, Gu Tinglan had already waited for a long time.

When he saw Lu Huaiyu enter, he raised his eyes.

“Second Master Lu is really getting more and more arrogant.”

Lu Huaiyu took a seat opposite him. When he heard this, he raised his eyebrows slightly and took the rare initiative of helping to pour the tea.

“Little Uncle’s patience seems to be getting worse and worse.”

Gu Tinglan’s breath was stuck in his chest.

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

“It’s rush hour, and Hong Kong City is a little congested.”

Gu Tinglan raised his teacup.

“You don’t drive.”

After saying that, he paused.

Then, he tensed his fingers slightly and put down the teacup with a much more restrained expression on his face.

“I’m sorry.”

Lu Huaiyu did not seem to mind. He tilted his head slightly and thought for a while before smiling.

“Yeah, it’s been a long time since I’ve driven.”

Gu Tinglan stared at him, trying to catch the emotions on his face.

However, Lu Huaiyu was someone who kept his thoughts to himself. Unless he chose otherwise, no one would be able to know what he was thinking.

Gu Tinglan's phone rang.

When he glanced at it, he noticed that it was Gu Siyang.

Normally, he would not pick up. However, this call had come at the right time.

Gu Tinglan picked up the phone.

"What's the matter?"

Gu Siyang's voice was very excited.

"Uncle! The car that I booked for Ah Li has arrived! I'll invite her over tomorrow!"

In a lazy tone, Gu Tinglan said, "Then why did you call me?"

Gu Siyang chuckled.

"I'm just too happy right now. I just had to find someone to talk to! But I was afraid to disturb Ah Li's rest—"

Du du—

Gu Tinglan hung up the phone and met Lu Huaiyu's gaze. He said concisely, "Gu Siyang will be taking Ah Li to look at a car tomorrow."

Lu Huaiyu's thin lips twitched slightly.

“It just so happens that I’m free tomorrow.”

Gu Tinglan bent his fingers and rapped them on the table.

“Lu Huaiyu, it’s a sports car.”

He reminded him calmly.

“You can look at it, but don’t get into the car.”

Chapter 744: It Would Be Best if She Didn’t Know

Lu Huaiyu opened the menu and flipped through it, seemingly unconcerned by his warning.

“Didn’t you watch the Xiao Songshan video before?”

Gu Tinglan frowned.

Gu Siyang had indeed shown him the video before. On Xiao Songshan, under the cover of night, the supercar had sped up the winding mountain road. Every turn had been so thrilling that one would think that they were about to fall off the track.

That had been Shen Li’s car, and Lu Huaiyu had been in the passenger seat at that time.

His first reaction when he had seen that video was that Lu Huaiyu seemed to have a death wish.

“After that day, did your condition not relapse when you went home?”

He asked in a deep voice.

He had never asked about this before. That was because, by the time he had found out about it, the matter had already passed a long time ago.

At that time, Lu Huaiyu's condition had seemed normal, so he had not mentioned it again.

"No."

Lu Huaiyu turned the page of the menu.

"The red wine frozen foie gras looks good."

Gu Tinglan looked at him, unsure whether to believe his answer or not.

When Lu Huaiyu did not get a reply. He looked up and met Gu Tinglan's gaze, raising his eyebrows slightly.

"You should be very clear about my condition."

Yes.

Gu Tinglan was very clear.

Ever since Lu Huaiyu had found Shen Li in Lincheng, his condition had been improving for a long time.

Throughout this time, he had communicated with Lu Huai several times and found that his sleeping condition was much better than before. His mood had also become stable.

However, he did not dare to take the risk.

"I'm warning you because I'm clear about it." Gu Tinglan was unwavering in his attitude.

Lu Huaiyu leaned back with a lazy posture.

His thin lips curled into a smile.

“Ah Li likes cars.”

She liked cars, and she also liked racing.

Being in love with her meant that he loved everything about her. That meant that he also liked whatever she liked.

Gu Tinglan frowned slightly and looked at him.

“Lu Huaiyu, I’m not advising you as a friend, but as Ah Li’s uncle. Ah Li still doesn’t know about your affairs.”

When he found out that Ah Li was his fourth sister’s daughter, he had wanted to persuade her to break up with Lu Huaiyu.

However, in the end, he had not done so.

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

“It’s good that she doesn’t know. It would be better if she never finds out about it.”

It had not been easy for her to raise such a delicate and soft girl. How could she bear to hear about such things?

Gu Tinglan frowned even more.

In the past, he had asked Lu Huaiyu to pick a suitable time to come clean with her, but now that he thought about it, it was indeed better not to tell her.

If Lu Huaiyu's mental state could be adjusted, then... not telling her was indeed a better choice.

Gu Tinglan paused.

"No one can stop you from doing what you want to do. But you have to know that if you can't take good care of her, the Gu family can take her away from you at any time."

No one could stop Lu Huaiyu from taking anyone he wanted.

However, the Gu family could definitely do it.

"You've finally said it out loud."

Lu Huaiyu still had a smile on his lips.

Although both the Gu family and Shen Zhijin were wary of him on the surface, they were in fact, still acknowledging his relationship with Shen Li.

However, Gu Tinglan really did not want them to be together.

"I'm quite surprised that you waited until now to tell me this," Lu Huaiyu said.

Gu Tinglan took a sip of tea and said, "We're still friends after all. I can't just watch you die."

Moreover, Ah Li... liked him so much.

Lu Huaiyu paused for a moment, put one hand on the armrest, and laughed in a deep voice.

“Thank you.

“Don’t worry, I won’t drive.”

...

The next morning, Gu Siyang hurriedly arrived at the Gu family mansion.

Shen Li was having breakfast with her grandparents.

“Grandpa! Grandma! Cousin!”

Gu Siyang’s figure floated in.

Hearing this, Old Master Gu frowned in annoyance.

“So noisy. Why doesn’t your father know how to control you?”

Gu Siyang heard this and immediately felt uncomfortable.

“Grandpa, it’s been a long time since I’ve come to visit you. Don’t you miss me?”

He could feel the overwhelming feeling of disdain.

Old Madam Gu smiled kindly and waved at him.

“Siyang, don’t bother about him. Have you eaten breakfast? Come over and eat with me.”

Gu Siyang came over to sit with a blissful expression.

“I haven’t eaten! Grandma treats me the best!”

Old Madam Gu picked up a piece of shumai for him and said gently, “How could you not have eaten breakfast? From tomorrow onwards, you should spend more time with your parents having breakfast. Your health is more important, understand?”

Gu Siyang swallowed the shumai in one gulp. He felt that there was something odd with what she said, but he could not say it out loud.

However, this shumai was really delicious. He nodded as he picked up another one.

“Sure!”

Shen Li looked over, and there was a hint of sympathy in her eyes.

Gu Siyang really could not tell.

He could feel Shen Li looking at him, so he immediately said excitedly, “Cousin, there’s no reason to hurry! Once we finish eating, cousin will take you to see the car immediately!”

Shen Li’s lips moved soundlessly, but in the end, she could only say, “Thank you, Cousin.”

Gu Siyang was very proud.

“I’m telling you, that car– it’s the only one in the world!”

It was the only one!

Previously in the Capital, on the day he had confirmed Shen Li's identity, he had already begun to prepare for this matter.

However, the private customization needed a little more time, so he had been forced to speed up the process. It had only just been delivered to Hong Kong City today.

"You'll definitely like it after seeing it!"

Shen Li had heard him mention this several times. Seeing that he was so enthusiastic, she was also a little interested.

Gu Siyang was very considerate and attentive to her.

"Also, I asked them to send the car to the Longchamp Racetrack. You can try it there!"

Every inch of land in Hong Kong City was precious. The density of buildings and population was very high. Naturally, it would be inconvenient to get into a sports car and run it on a normal road.

Longchamp Racetrack was the largest race track in Hong Kong City. Every year, it would take on related races. Occasionally, there would be teams rushing here to train. It was very famous.

Shen Li finished the last mouthful of porridge and nodded.

"Okay."

...

An hour later, Shen Li and Gu Siyang arrived at Longchamp Racetrack.

Lu Huaiyu had also said that he would be coming, but he had been delayed by an impromptu video conference.

Shen Li and Gu Siyang went inside first.

Longchamp Racetrack covered an extremely wide area. In addition to the special ring-shaped racetrack, there was also a steep mountain route.

At the moment, a pure black supercar had been parked at the entrance of the racetrack.

A few young men in racing uniforms were standing nearby as they sized up the car.

“Whose car is this? This hub, this tail, it’s pretty good.”

“It seems to belong to Gu Siyang’s?”

“Pfft.”

Someone could not help but laugh.

“With his skills, is he even worthy of this car?”

Gu Siyang had happened to bring Shen Li over and heard these words clearly.

His expression turned cold.

“What are you talking about?”

Those people turned around. The person who had spoken the most harshly was the man in the middle.

He had a buzz cut and slits in his eyebrows. His entire body exuded an unruly and arrogant aura.

“Yo, Young Master Gu.”

His gaze fell on Shen Li’s face and he whistled.

“Are you using this new car to try and coax a girl?”

Seeing this face, Shen Li’s eyes narrowed slightly, and a hint of coldness flashed across her eyes.

She could not believe that she had actually met this person here.

How unlucky.

Chapter 745: You Deserve It

It was obvious that the relationship between Gu Siyang and this man was not very good.

“Yu Cheng, watch your mouth. This is my cousin.”

Yu Cheng.

The famous second-generation heir from the Yu family in Haicheng.

The Yu family was one of the top aristocratic families in Haicheng. Old Master Yu had three sons. Yu Cheng was the only son of the eldest son, while the second son had two daughters, followed by the third son who had one daughter, and an illegitimate son.

Of course, Yu Cheng was the most favored.

It was also because of this that he developed an unrestrained temperament. In recent years, he had been in a lot of trouble, but in the end, he had been forcefully suppressed by the Yu family.

The Yu family and the Gu family were evenly matched so of course, Yu Cheng was not afraid of Gu Siyang.

It did not matter that this was Hong Kong City, the territory of the Gu family.

Yu Cheng's personality was extremely arrogant and he did not take these kinds of things seriously at all.

"Cousin?"

Yu Cheng replied with a question. His eyes unashamedly sized up Shen Li's face and body with some interest.

"Is this the one that your family just found?"

The Gu family had not invited the Yu family to the Crescent Island's family acknowledgment banquet, so this was the first time Yu Cheng had officially met Shen Li.

However, although he had not gone, he had heard a lot of rumors.

It was said that she had grown up in a small county and had been poor since she was young. Now that she had returned to the Gu family, she had risen like a phoenix.

She seemed to have a good relationship with George.

However, what Yu Cheng remembered the most was her other identity.

“Lu Huaiyu’s girlfriend...”

He dragged out his tone and said meaningfully.

Yu Cheng was extremely hostile towards Lu Huaiyu.

It was because they were both from aristocratic families and were of the same generation, yet Lu Huaiyu was extremely successful.

Even though one was in the Capital while the other was in Haicheng.

Although they were far apart, more than once, Old Master Yu had used the Lu brothers as an example to teach his juniors a lesson. Being the same age as Lu Huaiyu, it was inevitable that Yu Cheng was especially singled out for comparison to him.

Lu Yuxiao of the Lu family had been in the army all these years. He had an iron fist and although he was young, his prestige was extremely high. He had a limitless future.

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Lu Huaiyu was also outstanding in every aspect. At his age, he was already the person in charge of the Lu family’s business.

Moreover, because of Lu Huaiyu’s freedom of identity, he was the one who handled many external matters, so it was easier for others to compare him.

Yu Cheng had heard this many times, so naturally, he could not help but feel jealous of Lu Huaiyu.

Shen Li’s gaze became even colder. The moment she had seen this face, her good mood had instantly disappeared.

Yu Cheng— He was the boss behind FN.

FN Racing Club was very famous in the country. In the past few years, they had paid large sums of money to sign on a few powerful racing drivers to make their reputation even more glorious.

The reason they had developed so quickly was because they had Yu Cheng behind them.

To be precise, they had the Yu family.

Yu Cheng had spent a lot of money on FN. Their race cars were excellent, and the coaches he hired were of top-notch quality in the country.

To put it bluntly, with that much money, even if he threw it into the water, it would cause a big splash.

In addition, his style of doing things was overbearing, and he was full of cunning tricks. FN had become even more unscrupulous and glorious.

In his previous life, Ji Shu had signed on with FN. In the end, FN had been revealed to be a drug den, and even Ji Shu had been greatly implicated.

After the incident, Yu Cheng realized that FN was doomed. He had simply escaped and had even arranged for someone to tamper with Ji Shu's urine test report to frame him for taking drugs.

At that time, Ji Shu had already become one of the most famous racing drivers in the country. When the news had been exposed, all the media's focus had shifted. All the blame and abuse had become focused on Ji Shu.

As for the relationship between Yu Cheng and FN, no one had mentioned it so it had not caused any ripples.

Even until his death, Ji Shu still had to bear the stain on his name and had not been able to make a comeback.

FN had become bankrupt later on and many of its drug-related staff had been arrested and even given prison sentences. Only Yu Cheng, the true owner behind FN, had managed to clear his name with the help of the Yu family.

Yu Cheng had continued to live a very carefree life, as if those things had never had anything to do with him.

She had not expected to see this face that she hated so much, again in this life.

As if he had noticed Shen Li's gaze, Yu Cheng frowned as an extremely uncomfortable feeling welled up in his heart.

Was it true that he had sensed an extremely subtle... hostility coming from that girl's eyes just now?

It was cold, wild, and bone-piercing and carried an indescribable sense of danger.

When he looked over to take a closer look, he realized that Shen Li had already withdrawn her gaze.

Moving forward with her long legs, she walked toward the car.

It was as if she had not noticed Yu Cheng and the others at all.

Of course, her attitude made it very obvious that she did not think much of them.

A man next to Yu Cheng said, "Oh.

"So this car isn't for Young Master Gu, but for your cousin sister?"

As he spoke, he smiled at Shen Li.

“Little sister, do you know how to drive? Why don’t you let Brother Cheng teach you?”

Gu Siyang’s expression turned even colder, and he snapped impatiently, “What the f*ck does it have to do with you two?”

The man’s expression changed, but he did not dare to face Gu Siyang head-on. All he could do was to smile sheepishly.

“It was just a joke. Why is Young Master Gu angry? You should know the standard of Brother Cheng’s driving skills the best.”

His words were laced with sarcasm and very nonchalantly stated.

This was because Gu Siyang had raced with Yu Cheng three times in the past and lost all three times.

Many people made fun of this matter.

In fact, not only was Yu Cheng the boss of FN, but he was also a member of FN’s team.

Even though he was able to join the team, his standard was not really the best. However, he was still a little better than an amateur like Gu Siyang.

Gu Siyang gritted his teeth.

It would have been fine if it had been about anything else, but this was something that he could not refute!

Yu Cheng laughed as well. He held his helmet in one hand, with a hint of mockery in his expression.

“That’s right, Gu Siyang. I’m taking the initiative to help out due to our past friendship. If it were anyone else, I might not even offer to teach them even if they begged me.”

As he spoke, he looked at Shen Li.

“Sister, can you tell the difference between the accelerator and the brake? Just call this big brother over here and I’ll teach you.”

“Yu Cheng!”

Gu Siyang warned him sternly.

Yu Cheng did not care at all. He continued to look at Shen Li unashamedly.

It had to be said that Lu Huaiyu had good taste. This face, this figure, and this temperament were indeed stunning.

Shen Li came to the car door. Then, hearing the sound, she raised her eyes and looked over.

On her extremely cold face, her red lips curled up into a faint smile.

Then, very softly, she said a few words.

“You deserve it too.”

Chapter 746: I Don’t Really Understand Cars

The smile on Yu Cheng’s face instantly froze.

The two men standing behind him also instantly became deathly silent. The way they looked at Shen Li was as if they had seen a ghost.

Shen Li was that arrogant?

Yu Cheng's gaze quickly turned cold as he stared at Shen Li with an extremely sinister gaze.

"What did you say?"

"It seems that your mouth isn't clean, and your ears don't work well either," Shen Li then enunciated each word clearly, "I said... you... deserve... it... too?"

The silence in the arena was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Yu Cheng was so angry that he laughed instead.

"The young miss of the Gu family is quite unreasonable."

She had only just returned to the Gu family yet she was already putting on airs?

"I'm just telling the truth." Shen Li suddenly curved her eyes into a smile, but the smile did not reach her eyes, "If I remember correctly, FN lost to LY in the three tournaments that were held in the past few months? If I wanted to get someone to teach me, instead of inviting them... do you think should I invite you?"

She chuckled.

"That's how much I can't think about it."

It would have been better if she had not mentioned this. The moment she had said this, the expression on Yu Cheng's face became even more unsightly.

Yes, FN had lost to LY several times in a row in the two seasons of the second half of the previous year.

Even though they were constantly improving their cars and strengthening the training of their drivers, they still kept losing.

LY had been founded later than FN, but their results in the past half year had been so spectacular that the entire club had followed suit.

Now, it looked like it was about to surpass FN.

Even though this matter was already enough to make Yu Cheng unhappy, there was something else that made him even more unhappy— Ji Shu.

The reason LY had been able to rise in the past six months was because of a rather important person. That person was Ji Ci.

He was a natural-born racer. However, before this, he had only been slightly famous in the underground racing circle. Now, after these few matches, he had successfully become one of the top racers in the country.

In addition, he was extremely young and handsome. He had an unrestrained air about him but he still attracted many fans.

LY had made a huge profit by signing him on.

However, in the beginning, FN had been the first to offer him a contract, but he had rejected it.

At that time, FN had continued to wait for him to regret his decision. After all, the terms that they had offer in their contract were very good.

However, not long after, Ji Ci had unexpectedly signed with LY and had quickly risen up in such a short time!

FN had ended up being the one who felt regret. Also, due to this series of events, Yu Cheng had particularly held a grudge against Ji Shu in his heart.

Now that he was being ridiculed in front of Shen Li, how could he not be angry?

As she had spoken, Shen Li opened the car door and got into the main driver's seat.

She fastened her seatbelt.

When Gu Siyang heard her words, he smiled as well.

"Yu Cheng, although my cousin is young, she is quite discerning in her tastes. With your racing level, you still want to teach my cousin—"

He looked Yu Cheng up and down, not bothering to hide the disdain in his eyes.

"You must really be daydreaming."

In last month's match, Ji Shu had easily won against FN, leaving Yu Cheng far behind.

However, even when Ji Shu saw Shen Li, he had to obediently address her as "Great Aunt." So, in comparison, who was Yu Cheng?

Yu Cheng clenched his fists tightly, his face turning red.

Gu Siyang could not be bothered with him anymore. Instead, he turned to look at Shen Li.

"Cousin, do you want to test drive it yourself, or do you want me to accompany you?"

Shen Li put one hand on the steering wheel and said lazily, "I'll give it a try first."

This meant that she wanted to be alone.

"Sure!"

Gu Siyang readily agreed.

After all, it was a gift for her anyway, so it was most important that she liked it.

Shen Li started the car, and the roar of the engine instantly sounded!

Hearing the sound, Shen Li's beautiful peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly.

Just based on this sound, she could tell that the price of this car was definitely in the eight digits.

"Is this engine from Farley?"

She asked.

Gu Siyang chuckled.

"Of course! I specially commissioned someone to order it!"

LY had also purchased a batch of Farley engines. Shen Li had also gone to the base to try it out, but this model was obviously not on the same level as the others.

Gu Siyang went over with a smug look on his face.

"I heard that this one had just been developed internally and hasn't been officially released to the public yet! But fortunately, your cousin brother has connections!"

The corners of Shen Li's lips curled up slightly.

Gu Siyang really had some connections.

Looking at her expression, Gu Siyang knew that she definitely liked this car.

"Then go ahead and try it first. I'll join you later!"

Gu Siyang was itching to try it out as well.

Shen Li nodded, and Gu Siyang retreated.

However, at this moment, Shen Li unintentionally spotted a familiar figure in the rearview mirror.

Lu Huaiyu.

She turned her head to look.

Noticing her actions, Gu Siyang subconsciously looked over as well. When he saw that it was Lu Huaiyu, he immediately smiled and waved.

"Second Master Lu!"

Yu Cheng and the others also spotted Lu Huaiyu, and their already unhappy mood became even worse.

"I was wondering who it was."

Yu Cheng sneered.

Lu Huaiyu's gaze swept over him indifferently. His footsteps did not stop as he headed straight for Shen Li's car.

"Ah Li."

Shen Li looked up at him.

"Second Brother."

Lu Huaiyu opened the car door and got into the passenger seat.

Gu Siyang, "???"

Wait, didn't something not seem right?

Shen Li was a little surprised.

"Does Second Brother want to come along?"

Lu Huaiyu nodded and raised his hand to cup her face.

"I'm here to accompany you. I'm afraid that something unclean would ruin your mood."

Yu Cheng's face instantly turned ashen.

Shen Li blinked and the corners of her lips curled up into a smile.

This man had always been intelligent. He never needed to ask anything. After seeing the scene on the field, he could already guess what was going on.

Yu Cheng was so angry that he laughed instead.

“Lu Huaiyu, what’s the use of just talking about it? If you have the ability, why don’t you compete with me?”

Lu Huaiyu’s gaze dimmed a little.

Yu Cheng continued.

“Oh, I almost forgot. It looks like you haven’t driven a car in a long time, so your standard must have dropped quite a bit. It doesn’t seem fair if you were to compete in a match like this?”

Lu Huaiyu had also raced cars in the past, and he had never lost.

However, he seemed to have lost interest in cars in the past two years, and no one had ever seen him compete again.

Lu Huaiyu tilted his head slightly and glanced at Yu Cheng without much emotion.

For some reason, Yu Cheng felt a sense of fear when he saw this look on his face.

He frowned and forcefully dismissed this feeling.

Shen Li shouted, “Second Brother, seat belt.”

Lu Huaiyu turned around to look at her and saw the little girl smiling with her eyes curved.

“I don’t know much about cars, so it’s better to fasten your seat belt.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows and followed her instructions.

Yu Cheng sneered.

Shen Li held the steering wheel before stepping on the accelerator!

Boom!

There was the sound of a huge engine roar!

Following that, the black supercar instantly dashed out at an extremely fast speed and headed straight for Yu Cheng!

Yu Cheng’s expression instantly changed!

He could almost feel the dust from the tires brushing against the ground coming straight at him!

Under extreme nervousness and fear, his entire body froze to the spot and he was unable to move. He could only watch as the car got closer and closer!

Swish—

Just as it was about to crash into Yu Cheng, the black supercar suddenly braked, performing a beautiful drift!

It barely brushed past Yu Cheng's body, just inches away!

Yu Cheng's heart almost exploded!

His face was pale as he looked up stiffly.

Shen Li was tilting her head, and her voice was sweet and soft.

"Second Brother, this is the brake, and this is the accelerator, right?"

Chapter 747: Second Master Lu, Aren't You Going to Give It a Try?

"Pfft."

Gu Siyang could not help but laugh out loud.

A moment ago, Yu Cheng had still been teasing Shen Li about how she could not differentiate between the accelerator and the brake. In the end, the slap to his face had come too quickly. He had only been a hair's breadth away from having the wheels of the black supercar running over his face!

He had even said that he wanted to teach her how to drive? He had not even looked at his own capabilities!

The corners of Lu Huaiyu's lips lifted slightly. His eyes met the little girl's peach blossom eyes that were flickering with a crafty light. He stroked her hair and chuckled.

"Yes, Ah Li is really smart."

Shen Li lightly patted her chest as if she finally felt relieved.

"That's good. I almost hit someone just now. It gave me such a fright."

As she said that, she turned her head to look at Yu Cheng with a very concerned expression.

“I didn’t drive well, especially since this is a new car. I haven’t had enough time to get used to it yet. You’re okay, right?”

Yu Cheng was still immersed in the sense of life and death crisis that had been brought by that earlier moment. His entire body had gone numb. It was only when he heard Shen Li’s words that he slowly regained his scattered rationality.

His heart fell heavily, and his blood madly rushed to all four of his limbs which were ice-cold.

Even his face was burning with pain.

Yu Cheng subconsciously raised his hand and touched his face. He saw a trace of blood on his fingertips.

It had happened while Shen Li had been driving earlier and had run over a stone that had flown past and scrapped against his face.

The injury was not serious, but it was extremely humiliating!

If this was what she meant by “not know much about cars” and “not driving well”, then what was he?!

Recalling what he had said to Shen Li just now, Yu Cheng felt extremely angry!

He had been humiliated to such an extent by a woman in public!

And, the key was that she had done it in front of Lu Huaiyu!

“You!”

He was so angry that he stepped forward without thinking!

Shen Li's slender white hand pressed neither too lightly nor too heavily on the steering wheel.

Beep—

The ear-piercing sound of a horn was heard, which immediately nailed Yu Cheng to the spot!

Shen Li leaned against the back of the seat as her gaze swept over Yu Cheng's face. Then, she said to Gu Siyang, "Cousin, this car doesn't seem to be very easy to drive."

Gu Siyang glanced sideways at Yu Cheng's extremely interesting expression. In his heart, he was practically applauding Shen Li.

The drift that had caused the stone to brush past Yu Cheng's face just now had almost sent Yu Cheng away. Looking at him now, it was like he could not even bear to hear the sound of a horn.

"How could that be?"

Gu Siyang clicked his tongue.

"That's a Farley engine, it has a very high horsepower!"

As he spoke, he looked at Yu Cheng with a sudden interest.

"Hey, Yu Cheng, since you seem to really want to compete, then— why don't you try it with my cousin? She's a newbie, and she needs a sparring partner."

Yu Cheng really wanted to slap him!

Newbie?!

At Shen Li's level, who would believe that she was a newbie?!

A sparring partner?

He was just mocking him!

He was filled with anger, but he had nowhere to vent it.

Everything that had happened earlier kept replaying in his mind.

Just a little bit... Just a little bit! That car had been about to crash into him!

Yu Cheng was a race car driver, so he was used to playing with speed and passion. Injuries were common on the field.

But in that moment, it had been the first time he had truly felt death come so close to him!

He had even felt as if Shen Li had intended on killing him just now!

Countless emotions surged, making Yu Cheng extremely uncomfortable.

He stood there with his fists clenched tightly, and an extremely ugly expression on his face.

The two men behind him were also confused by this sudden turn of events. When they finally regained their senses and noticed Yu Cheng's expression, their hearts thumped.

“Brother Cheng, are you alright?”

The two of them braced themselves before moving forward, but they did not dare to question Shen Li.

What a joke. After all, she was the young miss of the Gu family, and Lu Huaiyu was beside her. How could they afford to offend her?

Yu Cheng endured it for a long time before he finally managed to swallow his anger.

“Alright, wait! Today’s matter– we’re not done yet!”

Shen Li thought seriously and asked, “Not done? Then why don’t we... continue?”

Yu Cheng’s heart ached and his lungs were about to explode.

He finally stopped talking and turned around to leave in anger!

“Brother Cheng!”

The two men saw this and quickly followed.

Gu Siyang raised his voice.

“Yu Cheng! I’ll be waiting for you at the rally!”

Bang!

Yu Cheng threw his helmet to the ground with one hand.

Even if they were just looking at his back view, it was not difficult to see his feelings of grievance and resentment.

One of the men picked up his helmet, but he did not dare to push his luck. All he could do was to follow behind without saying a word.

The three of them finally walked away.

Gu Siyang watched and sneered.

“What a character. He really thinks too much of himself.”

He gave Shen Li a thumbs-up.

“Cousin, you’re amazing! I think he won’t want to come here again in the future. Hahaha!”

Shen Li raised her eyebrows.

This was nothing. It was just a small matter.

This score would have to be settled bit by bit.

“Is this car difficult to drive?”

A deep and pleasant voice came from the side.

Shen Li turned around and saw Lu Huaiyu looking at her with a faint smile.

Only then did she remember what she had just said—

“It’s easy to drive.”

Shen Li said with a smile, “This engine is pretty good.”

That was good.

Lu Huaiyu leaned back in his seat and raised his chin.

“Do you want to continue?”

Shen Li nodded, turned the steering wheel, and stepped on the accelerator.

The black supercar sped along the track.

Since it was a test drive, she did not focus solely on speed. Instead, she focused more on the performance of the entire car.

After running three laps, she finally drove the car back to the starting point.

Gu Siyang came over excitedly.

“How was it?”

Shen Li smiled.

“Very good. Thank you, Cousin.”

Gu Siyang stuttered, “Then, then can I... co-pilot...”

Shen Li laughed and immediately released her seatbelt and got out of the car.

“You can try it yourself. It’s more direct.”

Gu Siyang was overwhelmed by the gesture, but first, he looked at Lu Huaiyu, who had just gotten out of the car.

“Second Master Lu, aren’t you going to try it?”

Chapter 748: Final Results

Lu Huaiyu looked at him and raised his eyebrows slightly.

“I won’t argue with Young Master Gu about this.”

Everyone could see how much Gu Siyang liked this car.

Even though it was meant to be a gift for Shen Li, it did not stop him from wanting to test drive it!

Gu Siyang was very happy.

“Thank you in advance then!”

As he spoke, he got into the main driver’s seat.

There was the sound of the car as it revved up and drove off.

Lu Huaiyu came to Shen Li’s side and held her hand.

Shen Li looked up and remembered what Yu Cheng had said earlier. She asked, "Second Brother, has it been a long time since you've raced?"

Lu Huaiyu replied, "Yes".

It was not just racing.

When his eyes met Shen Li's gaze, the corners of his lips curled into a casual smile.

"I liked it in the past, but my interest gradually faded and I eventually stopped racing."

Shen Li understood. Actually, this was very normal.

She did not ask any more questions.

Just then, her phone vibrated.

She took it out to take a look and discovered that it was about the final exam results. The counselor had informed everyone that they could log in to the school's system to check.

She tapped a few times on the screen and entered her student ID. The page refreshed.

Thirteen classes, all full marks.

She took a screenshot and sent it to Shen Zhijin.

Lu Huaiyu was beside her, and he caught a glimpse of the page displaying the final results for Xijing University.

"How did you do in your exam, Ah Li?" He bent his head closer and asked.

Shen Li raised her phone to show him.

The column of scores was incredibly beautiful and neat.

Tsk.

He squeezed her hand.

“You did very well in the exam. What reward would you like?”

Shen Li really lacked for nothing.

“Well, I haven’t thought about it yet...”

Lu Huaiyu suddenly lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.

The cool cedar-scented breath instantly filled the air. Shen Li was caught off guard as he kissed her.

Swish—

Gu Siyang, who was happily racing, noticed them and his mood instantly changed. He slammed on the brakes!

“F*ck!”

The huge inertia almost sent him flying, but he could not care less. He quickly unbuckled his seatbelt.

No, he had only gone two laps. How was it that on this end—

Lu Huaiyu finally nibbled her lips before slowly turning back around.

Gu Siyang pointed at him angrily.

“Lu Huaiyu!”

He had actually called Lu Huaiyu by his full name. It was evident by this that the impact had not been small.

Lu Huaiyu gave a slight smile.

“Young Master Gu, what’s wrong?”

Gu Siyang’s hands were trembling.

“You!”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows, seeming to be a little surprised.

“Has Young Master Gu never seen anyone in love before?”

Gu Siyang, “!!!”

Did it not seem as if these words made some sense?

No!

That was his cousin sister!

This man, Lu Huaiyu—

“If you haven’t given it any thought yet, then just think about it carefully. I can give it to you at any time,” Lu Huaiyu said to Shen Li.

Shen Li nodded obediently.

Gu Siyang became even more confused.

“What? What? Cousin, what are you guys talking about?”

Shen Li said, “Nothing much. It’s just that the final results have come out.”

Gu Siyang scratched his head.

The results were out, and Lu Huaiyu had kissed his cousin sister. What kind of connection was there in that?!

“Ah, then Cousin, how did you do in the exams?” Of course, the first concern was still his cousin!

Shen Li nodded.

“Not bad.”

Gu Siyang chuckled.

“That’s for sure! Cousin, you’re so smart— Hey, could you let me take a look?”

As he spoke, he was about to walk over when Shen Li raised her phone for him to see.

“Hehe, my cousin’s results must be— Holy Sh*t!”

Gu Siyang’s voice suddenly changed pitch.

Shen Li, “...”

It was no wonder that Gu Siyang was so shocked. It was really— He had never seen such results before.

Although he had long known that his cousin was a straight-A student, this was too...

This was a university course. Moreover, how had she managed to complete so many courses with full marks?!

Gu Siyang stared at the page displaying the results, and his expression gradually changed from shock to solemnity.

Seeing him like this, Shen Li was worried that he had somehow gotten hurt, so she called out, “Cousin, are you alright?”

Logically speaking, Gu Siyang was not someone who valued results that much...

“Cousin, wait a moment.”

Gu Siyang warned in a serious tone. Then, he took his phone out and began to make a call.

Shen Li was a little baffled.

The very next moment, she heard Gu Siyang’s voice say, “Hello? Dad.”

So, he was calling Gu Tingfeng?

Shen Li was even more puzzled. Everything was fine, so why—

“My cousin sister’s final results are out.” Gu Siyang’s tone was especially solemn. As he said this, he did not forget to look at Shen Li. “Yes, just now. I saw it with my own eyes.”

It seemed that Gu Tingfeng had asked something.

Gu Siyang took a deep breath and enunciated each word.

“Full marks.”

As if he were afraid that Gu Tingfeng had not understood him clearly, he added, “Thirteen subjects, full marks.”

Shen Li, “...”

“Sister, please let me see your report card again.” Gu Siyang waved at her.

Shen Li hesitantly handed her phone over. Then, Gu Siyang started...

Reading from the report card.

“Full marks in Advanced Mathematics (Top), General Astronomy, College Physics (Top). Oh, and English—”

Shen Li, “...”

When he finally finished reading, Gu Siyang returned the phone to her and continued with his call.

“... Don’t worry, there’s no one else— Oh, Lu Huaiyu is also here, but the others in our family probably don’t know yet. Please hurry up! I—”

Shen Li’s phone rang.

“Dad.”

Shen Zhijin’s clear voice was tinged with a rare gentleness.

“Congratulations, Tangtang.”

Shen Li smiled.

“Thank you, Dad.”

Gu Siyang looked over and became anxious.

“Eh? My fourth uncle should know about this too! But it’s fine. Second Uncle and the others definitely don’t know about this yet! Hurry up!”

Shen Li was about to say something when she saw Lu Huaiyu also pick up his phone.

He held up his phone, of which the screen was still black, and gently smiled at her.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve called Grandpa.”

Chapter 749: Was Busy

Shen Li stared at his phone and spoke with difficulty.

“Second Brother...”

Lu Huaiyu had already dialed the number.

Old Master Lu seemed to be busy. After a while, he answered, “Huaiyu, what’s the matter?”

Thud...

The sound of a chess piece landing on the chessboard could clearly be heard.

Lu Huaiyu paused.

“Grandpa, it’s—”

“Hey! Mei Yanqing! You can’t have regrets when you place the chess piece! Why are you regretting your move again?” Old Master Lu’s energetic voice came from the other end of the phone.

Mei Yanqing was very impatient.

“My hand just slipped. What’s the problem?”

Old Master Lu almost wanted to flip the chessboard:

“Your hand slipped? Your hand slipped the first time. How many times has this already happened?”

Mei Yanqing’s voice was even louder than his.

“I’m eighty! My hands don’t work properly!”

This sentence was so shocking that even Shen Li could hear it clearly.

Her eyelids twitched.

Lu Huaiyu looked over with a faint smile, and she lowered her head silently.

As long as she could not hear it, she would not be embarrassed...

Old Master Lu choked, as if he had not expected Mei Yanqing to be so thick-skinned.

He asked in disbelief, “Mei Yanqing, I saw you draw for two hours straight yesterday!”

He had even been able to draw a line as thin as a strand of hair, and now he was saying that his hand was not working properly?!

Mei Yanqing scoffed.

“That’s called art! What do you know?”

Lu Huaiyu took his phone to the side, and Shen Li silently took half a step back.

She really did not really want to hear it.

Old Master Lu was furious, but he was no match for Mei Yanqing’s eloquence.

However, since that was his grandfather, Lu Huaiyu was kind enough to help him out.

“Grandfather.”

This voice finally pulled Old Master Lu back to his senses.

He grunted fiercely at Mei Yanqing.

“Wait until I’m done with Huaiyu’s call. We’re not done with this game of chess yet!”

Then, he started chatting with Lu Huaiyu.

“What’s wrong, Huaiyu?”

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

“Nothing much. I just have some good news to report to you— Ah Li’s final results just came out.”

Old Master Lu suddenly sat up straight.

“What?”

Mei Yanqing, who was sitting across from him, noticed his unusual behavior and raised his eyelids to look over.

Old Master Lu immediately coughed lightly and pretended to behave normally.

“Okay, go ahead.”

Lu Huaiyu looked at the little girl’s round hair and pinched her soft and smooth little face.

“She did very well in the exam. She got full marks in all thirteen subjects.”

Old Master Lu took a deep breath slowly and said in a deep voice, “Ah... I see... Okay, I’ve got it. I’m going back to my game now so I’ll hang up first.”

With that, he really ended the phone call. Then, he quickly got up, took his coat, and said to Mei Yanqing, “Well, Huaiyu has something for me to do. I have to go home quickly, so I’ll be leaving now!”

Mei Yanqing frowned as he looked at him.

“What’s the matter? Why are you in such a hurry?”

Old Master Lu waved his hand.

“It’s not a big deal. You don’t have to worry.”

Mei Yanqing pointed at the chessboard.

“So, you’re not playing anymore?”

Had he not said that he would settle the score after the phone call?

“Another day, another day!”

Old Master Lu did not even bat an eye as he hurriedly shouted.

“Qingyun? We’re going home!”

Fang Qingyun was a little surprised.

Didn't Old Master Lu usually play chess with Old Master Mei for a long time? Why was he going back so early today?

However, seeing that Old Master Lu really seemed to be in a hurry, he did not question him further.

It was not until the car slowly drove away from Jinse Bay Villa that Fang Qingyun asked, "Old Master, you—"

"Hello? Ah Li? Your final results are out, right? I just heard from Huaiyu that you did very well in your exams!"

Old Master Lu had called Shen Li directly.

Fang Qingyun glanced in the rearview mirror. Old Master Lu was beaming away. Where was the anxious look on his face from before?

"What gift would Ah Li like? Hey, look, Grandpa is in the Capital now, so far away from you... Your Master? Oh, he just said that his hand was feeling a little uncomfortable, so I left. Right, right... Hey, what could possibly happen to him? You should choose your gift first—"

Fang Qingyun, "..."

Elsewhere, Mei Yanqing was sitting alone. He stared at the remnants of the game in front of him, lost in thought.

What was so urgent that Lu Qishan would leave without even finishing half a game of chess?

A few guesses flashed through his mind before he suddenly thought of something. He immediately picked his phone up from the side and called Shen Li.

The line was busy.

Mei Yanqing called Yu Pingchuan again.

“Pingchuan.”

“Master?”

“What’s going on with Ah Li today?”

Yu Pingchuan was stunned by this sentence.

“Nothing... right? What’s wrong?”

Mei Yanqing frowned.

She was with the Gu family over in Hong Kong City, so nothing should be going on. That was...

“What about with her school?”

Yu Pingchuan thought about it carefully.

“Oh right, it seems that Xijing University will be releasing their final results in the next two days. Ah Li should—”

Before he could finish his sentence, he heard Mei Yanqing curse angrily.

“Lu Qishan, that sly old thing!”

...

Shen Li finally ended her phone call with Old Master Lu, but Gu Siyang could not hold himself back any longer.

“Cousin, how do you feel about this car today?”

Shen Li nodded.

“It’s pretty good...”

“As long as you’re satisfied! So, let’s end this test drive for today, okay? Let’s go home!” Gu Siyang’s eyes were gleaming. “Mom said that she will personally cook today to help you celebrate!”

Liang Su’s cooking skills were very good, but it was very difficult for an average person to get her to do so.

Of course, this “average person” generally meant Gu Siyang.

Shen Li, “...”

It had only been a few minutes, yet this decision had already been made?

She hesitated and said, “I like the food cooked by First Aunt very much, but she seems to be quite busy recently, so—”

“Huh?”

Gu Siyang handed his phone over. On it was a photo that Gu Tingfeng had just sent.

“But they’re already choosing vegetables in the vegetable garden. They want me to ask you if there’s anything in particular that you want to eat.”

Gu Tingfeng’s family sometimes lived in the large family mansion, but they also had an independent villa on the outside. This small vegetable garden had been planted by them in their own yard.

Shen Li, “...”

Next came Mei Yanqing’s phone call. All she could do was hurriedly say, “Anything is fine. I’m not picky about food.”

As she said this, she picked up the phone.

“Master?”

Hearing this, Gu Siyang’s worried heart fell back into her stomach, and he hurriedly sent a message to his father.

Fortunately, both of these people were in the Capital!

“Dad! Mom! We’re going to win this round!”

Mei Yanqing’s voice sounded completely different from what he had heard on the phone with Lu Huaiyu just now. There was a hint of resentment amidst his calm tone of voice.

“Ah Li, your final results have come out. Why didn’t you tell Master?”

Shen Li held her forehead.

“I wanted to tell you...”

She had not even had the time yet!

Mei Yanqing sighed.

“Sigh, I’m already eighty. It’s normal that Ah Li can’t remember me for a moment...”

Shen Li decided to endure it.

“How’s your hand?”

Mei Yanqing suddenly paused.

Shen Li said concisely.

“I’m with Second Brother.”

Mei Yanqing was silent for a while.

“Oh, it’s pretty good.”

The call finally ended.

Gu Siyang pulled on Shen Li to leave.

“Cousin Sister, look, it’s almost noon. You haven’t been to our home on Mi Xing Road, have you? Let’s go have lunch!”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

Gu Siyang caught a glimpse of him out of the corner of his eye and said hesitantly, “Then... will Second Master be coming too?”

Shen Li thought about it.

“Then, let me call Dad again to see if he’s free.”

As she spoke, she dialed the number again.

After a moment, she was stunned. Why was the line busy?

Chapter 750: Dean Shen Really Dotes on His Daughter

At the same time, Shen Zhijin was on the phone with Xia Rui.

“Teacher Xia. Hello, I’m Shen Zhijin.”

When Xia Rui heard this name, she was shocked.

“Dean Shen?!”

Shen Zhijin was actually calling her!

When Xia Rui graduated from Xijing University, she had immediately stayed on at the school as an instructor. She was very young and had very little experience.

Even though Shen Zhijin was the honorary dean of the Institute of Physics, he had not been in the school for long. Thus, even the head of the department might not have had much chance to interact with him yet.

Xia Rui nervously sat up straighter when she received the call. She quickly went through her thoughts in her mind. Could it be that she had made a mistake at work? Or...

At the same time, the other teachers in the office looked over at her.

Xia Rui gestured at them and quickly asked, "Dean Shen, do you have any instructions for me?"

Shen Zhijin's voice was calm and clear.

"It's nothing. I'm calling as Tangtang— Shen Li's parent."

Xia Rui immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

"Oh, I see! Please go ahead!"

Shen Zhijin asked, "I heard that her final results are out so I'm calling to ask her how she did."

"Oh! You mean that?"

Xia Rui looked at the computer screen on her desk.

The results of the students were not publicly available, but as a teacher, she could of course log into the administrative office's system to find out the results of any student.

Shen Zhijin had an extraordinary status at Xijing University. It would not be a problem for him to ask about his daughter's results.

"Please wait a moment, I'll check it for you."

As Xia Rui spoke, she tilted her head and placed her phone on her shoulder. Her hands quickly tapped the keyboard a few times.

Soon, the page showing Shen Li's results popped up.

Xia Rui's eyes widened in shock when she saw the string of perfect scores displayed on it.

The scores for each course had been recorded into the system by the respective teachers. Furthermore, all the results for today had just been compiled, so Xia Rui did not have the time to look at them.

She was completely shocked by Shen Li's perfect score.

"Dean... Dean Shen..." Xia Rui's throat had gone dry. It took her a lot of effort to suppress the shock in her heart. "Shen Li's grades in all thirteen courses are... are perfect."

The office fell silent for a moment. All the teachers looked over in shock.

"Perfect scores?"

"Are you serious?"

"This... I don't know about any others, but I gave her full marks in my mechanics class..."

"Me too..."

"I seem to remember that she got full marks in the National Physics Competition, right?"

"As expected of Dean Shen's daughter, her IQ is really..."

A moment later, Shen Zhijin's voice came through the receiver, sounding calm and polite.

“Okay, thank you.”

“You’re too polite!” Xia Rui was overwhelmed by the favor.

Shen Zhijin said, “Thank you.”

“This is Ah Li’s first semester in university. It’s all thanks to Teacher Xia’s care and concern for her studies and daily life. I have to thank you.”

Xia Rui did not know what to say.

In the academy, even the teachers and professors respected and admired Shen Zhijin, not to mention the students.

Of course, she was the same.

Who would have thought that in her lifetime, she would be able to hear Shen Zhijin thank her so earnestly and courteously?

This was the pinnacle of her life!

“Dean Shen, we’re just doing what we’re supposed to! Besides, Shen Li is smart and sensible. She doesn’t need anyone to supervise and push her. She’s capable of doing everything to the best of her ability. The main reason she’s able to achieve such results is all due to herself...”

Xia Rui could not help but praise her a few more times.

Shen Zhijin asked several other questions regarding daily matters and thanked her again before hanging up.

Xia Rui remained in a daze until she put her phone down.

He mumbled in a daze, "... Dean Shen is so approachable!"

Knowing that Shen Zhijin was busy with work, she did not dare to delay any longer. However, she really wanted to continue chatting...

What a rare opportunity!

One of the teachers suddenly thought of something and curiously asked, "Hey, Lil Xia, I remember that the students will be allowed to check their own grades today. Wouldn't it have been more convenient for Dean Shen to ask her directly?"

Xia Rui stroked her chin and fell into deep thought.

"Perhaps Shen Li is quite busy and hasn't had the chance to check her grades yet?"

Another middle-aged female teacher said, "You guys don't understand. Shen Li is the daughter that Dean Shen has just found. After all, the two of them haven't seen each other for more than ten years. This way of communication is especially important! I reckon that Dean Shen doesn't want to pressure her, but he's worried about her results. That must be why he took the trouble to look for you."

She took a sip of hot tea and sighed.

"Dean Shen only has one daughter. Wouldn't you want to pamper her and behave carefully all the time? He has really good intentions!"

These words successfully convinced the teachers in the office, and they all nodded in seriousness.

"Exactly!"

“Dean Shen has lived alone for many years, and now, he suddenly has a precious daughter. I’m sure he’s unsure as to how to show love to her.”

“Don’t talk about him. I look at that child, and I just want to dote on her myself! Sigh... I look at his child and then look at our own good-for-nothing children. There’s really no way they can be compared!”

“I heard Shen Li will apply for an exemption next semester. She’s probably planning to complete her undergraduate course ahead of schedule. With that perfect GPA, surely it will be approved without a hitch?”

“Let’s not talk about it anymore. I’ve been tutoring my son in middle school mathematics and I’m going crazy. Look at Dean Shen. I can’t help but envy him for having such a daughter that he doesn’t need to worry about!”

...

Shen Zhijin ended the call with Xia Rui. Only then did he notice Shen Li’s missed call.

He called her back.

“Tangtang?”

Shen Li was already sitting in Gu Siyang’s car.

“Dad, I’m going to First Uncle’s house for lunch now. Are you free? Would you like to come over?”

Shen Zhijin responded with a yes.

Shen Li’s eyes curved into a smile.

“Then, we’ll wait for you over there.”

Just then, Lu Huaiyu's phone rang. Gu Tinglan was calling him.

Lu Huaiyu tapped on the screen and finally answered the call.

"Hello."

Gu Tinglan had wanted to ask him about what had happened when he had followed Shen Li to test drive the car today. However, before he could say anything, he heard Shen Li's voice.

"I don't want anything. Dad, you can just come over."

Gu Tinglan paused. He keenly sensed something.

"Where... are you guys going?"

Gu Siyang heard this and thought, 'F*ck'!

1

Without thinking, he immediately stepped on the accelerator!