

Little Brat's 751

Chapter 751: No Need to Disturb Them

Gu Siyang had stepped on the accelerator too fast and too fiercely. With a turn of the steering wheel, Shen Li's body involuntarily fell to the side.

Lu Huaiyu's hands were quick. He grabbed her shoulders and held her in his arms.

He gave Shen Li a questioning look but Shen Li replied with a shake of her head.

Then, she said to Shen Zhijin who was on the other end of the phone, "Dad, I'll hang up first."

Then, she hung up.

Lu Huaiyu's heart relaxed a little. Then, he looked up at Gu Siyang with narrowed eyes.

Gu Siyang felt the gaze of death from the back row and his whole body immediately went numb. He hurriedly asked, "Cousin Sister, are you okay?"

Shen Li then said, "I'm fine."

She was fastening her seatbelt.

"But why are you driving so fast all of a sudden?" Shen Li looked out of the window. This was a one-way street, and there weren't many cars on the road. "Are you worried that uncle and the others are anxiously waiting for us?"

As she spoke, she looked at the time and saw that they were not late.

Gu Siyang said pitifully, "Huh? Oh, I just... I just thought that it would be good for us to go there as soon as possible..."

Lu Huaiyu said, "Drive slowly."

Gu Siyang answered earnestly, "Oh."

He glanced at Lu Huaiyu through the rearview mirror and saw that he was still holding his cell phone. He was now filled with regret.

He had been careless!

If he had known earlier, he would not have been so impatient!

Now, his uncle must have heard it!

Gu Tinglan had indeed heard it.

He summarized the few sentences and said slowly, "Are you guys going to my big brother's house for lunch?"

Lu Huaiyu held Shen Li's hand and glanced at Gu Siyang before he lazily answered, "Yes."

Gu Tinglan was silent for a moment.

"Alright, I got it."

He hung up the phone.

Lu Huaiyu put away his phone.

Seeing this, what other guess could Gu Siyang make?

Now that his Little Uncle had found out about this, he was sure to go there too!

He hesitated for a long time. Should he call his parents again?

Forget it, forget it. Anyway, if it was only his youngest uncle alone, he would not take up much space. They could just add a chair and a pair of chopsticks, right?

He ran his hand over his hair and gripped the steering wheel tightly— In any case, it was their house that he was going to today!

...

The Longchamp Racetrack was in the distant suburbs, which was quite far from Mi Xing Road. Even if Gu Siyang was very familiar with the road conditions in Hong Kong city, he would still need to drive forty minutes long.

Shen Li nestled one hand in the palm of Lu Huaiyu's hand while she used the other hand to flip through her phone.

Now that the final results were out, and she could have dinner with her father and the others, she was indeed in a good mood.

Oh right, she had not told her grandparents about this yet.

The continuous calls earlier had disturbed her so much that she had not even thought about it yet.

Hence, she made a call to the Gu family mansion again.

The person who answered the call was Qi Yang. He then passed the phone to Old Madam Gu.

Old Madam Gu's voice sounded even gentler on the phone.

"Ah Li, when are you coming back?"

"Grandma, I'm not going back this afternoon."

"You're not coming back?"

Old Madam Gu looked into the courtyard.

Gu Tingchuan had just arrived and was talking to Old Master Gu about something.

Shen Li nodded.

"I'm going to Mi Xing Road with my cousin now."

Old Madam Gu immediately understood.

"Are you going to your uncle's house for lunch?"

"Yes."

"That's good. Ever since you came to Hong Kong City, you've been staying at the mansion. You haven't gone to visit them yet," Old Madam Gu said with a smile.

Shen Li said, "There's one more thing. My results came out today. I'll send you and Grandpa a screenshot of the results later."

Old Madam Gu seemed to have guessed something. She pursed her lips and smiled.

“Okay.”

Her temper was really...

After hanging up the phone, Old Madam Gu opened the image of the report card sent by Shen Li. Her fingers stroked it carefully, as she looked at it cherishingly.

“Grandma!”

Gu Siqi was the first to run in.

“Cousin!”

Old Madam Gu looked up and said, “Your cousin has gone to your eldest uncle’s house for lunch. She won’t be back for lunch.”

Gu Siqi let out an “Ah” and immediately looked disappointed. When Gu Sicheng, who had followed Yun Jingrou into the house, heard this, he could not help but ask, “Grandma, why did cousin go to First Uncle’s house for lunch today?”

She had never been to their home in Hong Kong City before!

His voice was clear and crisp, so it was also heard by Old Master Gu and Gu Tingchuan.

The father and son simultaneously went silent for a moment.

Old Master Gu stood up and walked over as Gu Tingchuan followed closely behind.

“Ah Qing, what’s going on?”

Old Madam Gu smiled and said, “Ah Li’s final results are out, and she got full marks in all thirteen subjects. Tingfeng and the others invited her over for dinner, supposedly to help Ah Li celebrate.”

Hearing the first half of the sentence, a satisfied smile appeared on Old Master Gu’s face. However, upon hearing the second half of the sentence, his smile completely faded.

“Ah Li did so well in her exams. She should have come home to celebrate. Why did she go to our eldest son’s house?”

Gu Tingchuan frowned even more.

Why had his eldest brother received the news faster than his parents’?

Old Madam Gu smiled gently.

“Didn’t she just go out with Siyang? It sounds like her results only just came out.”

Right, apparently Gu Siyang had taken her to see a car today.

Gu Tingchuan secretly sneered. He had said he was going to see a car, but he had actually been waiting for an opportunity!

Old Master Gu was still dissatisfied but did not say anything.

Gu Sicheng said in a low voice, “Then we really won’t be able to see our cousin today...”

Gu Tingchuan suddenly said, "Jingrou, I remember that Siqi and Sicheng still have a fencing class to attend. Why don't we send them over first?"

Yun Jingrou looked at him speechlessly.

Who had a fencing class in the middle of the day?

Gu Siqi and Sicheng also looked over at the same time.

Gu Sicheng was at a loss. "Dad, isn't our fencing class on—"

Gu Siqi immediately said, "Dad, Mom, the coach said that he doesn't like people to be late. Shall we go then?"

As he said this, he pulled the still confused Gu Sicheng out in a hurry.

Old Master Gu raised his eyes.

"What? Not only did they change their fencing lessons from tomorrow to today, but they also changed the venue to Mi Xing Road?"

There was a moment of silence in the room.

Old Master Gu said, "Qi Yang, prepare the car. We're going to Mi Xing Road."

Ten minutes later, two cars drove out of the Gu family mansion.

Gu Sicheng sat in the car and counted with his hands.

"Dad, do you want to tell Third Uncle and Youngest Uncle?"

It seemed that the almost all of the family members would be gathering.

Gu Tingchuan paused and said, "Your third uncle and youngest uncle have been very busy recently, so there's no need to bother them with such trivial matters."

Gu Sicheng nodded obediently.

"Oh."

Chapter 752: Adding a Pair of Chopsticks

Gu Media.

After the morning meeting had finally come to an end, Gu Tingyun walked out of the conference room.

A secretary immediately came up to him and said, "Third master, the design concept for the art gallery has been completed. Would you like to see it now?"

Gu Tingyun nodded.

"Send it to me."

"Yes."

Gu Tingyun returned to his office and clicked to open the design illustrations that had been sent by his secretary.

The secretary asked, "Third Master, which one do you think is better?"

Gu Tingyun had hired a total of four architects, each one to produce different designs. However, the final decision was still in Shen Li's hands.

He smiled and said, "I'll ask Ah Li and let her choose."

"Yes."

Gu Tingyun took his phone out and called Shen Li.

...

Shen Li had just arrived at Mi Xing Road.

Gu Tingfeng's family basically lived in this single-family villa in Hong Kong City.

Gu Siyang drove the car straight into the courtyard.

As soon as he got out of the car, he impatiently called out, "Dad! Mom! We're back!"

Gu Tingfeng walked out of the house, beaming widely.

"Ah Li is here? Siyang, quickly come over and help your mom!"

Liang Su followed behind him and said with a smile, "I see that Huaiyu is here too. Come in and have a seat."

Gu Siyang had mentioned that Lu Huaiyu was also here, so Gu Tingfeng and his wife were not surprised to see him.

Lu Huaiyu greeted them with a smile.

Shen Li was following behind. However, just as she was about to follow them in, she received a call from Gu Tingyun.

“Third Uncle?”

At this moment, the people in front had already entered, so only Lu Huaiyu heard this. He turned around and raised his eyebrows slightly.

“Ah Li, the design drafts for the gallery are ready. I’ve already sent them to your phone. There are four proposals. When do you think you’ll have the time to choose the one you like the most?”

Shen Li was stunned. She had not expected Gu Tingyun to have actually prepared four drafts.

Her heart warmed.

“Thank you, Third Uncle. I’ll look through them later.”

Gu Tingyun smiled.

“There’s no rush. You can take your time.”

Gu Tingfeng, who had already entered the house, turned around and saw that Shen Li was still in the courtyard. He urged her.

“Ah Li? It’s quite hot outside. Come in quickly!”

Shen Li quickly replied, “Thank you, First Uncle. I’ll be right there.”

Gu Tingyun slowly raised his eyebrows.

“Ah Li, are you... at my big brother’s place now?”

Shen Li nodded and said simply, “I came over for lunch.”

Gu Tingyun smiled and said, “Is that so?”

A minute later, Shen Li hung up the phone and walked into the house.

Lu Huaiyu was waiting for her at the door.

Gu Tingfeng raised his voice again and asked, “Ah Li, what would you like to drink?”

Shen Li said, “Anything is fine, First Uncle.”

...

Ten minutes later, Shen Zhijin arrived.

Shen Li had been counting the minutes till his arrival, so when she saw that familiar figure, she immediately stood up and went to receive him.

“Dad.”

Actually, Shen Zhijin had not been here for many years.

When he saw Shen Li, a faint smile spread across his face.

“Tangtang.”

He handed over an exquisite gift bag.

“A reward.”

“Thank you, Dad.”

Shen Li took it, her eyes curved in a smile.

“Dad, First Uncle and Aunt are inside, waiting for you.”

Shen Li spoke as she led him inside.

“I tried calling you earlier. Why was the line busy?”

Shen Zhijin patted her head.

“Since the results were out, I decided to ask your teacher about some things.”

Shen Li blinked.

Was this considered... the communication between the parents and the teacher after exam results came out?

Although it did not seem like there was much to ask about her results, it still felt very different.

She asked curiously, “How did your conversation with Teacher Xia go?”

Shen Zhijin smiled and said, “Pretty good.”

As they spoke, the two of them entered the house.

Lu Huaiyu stood up.

“Teacher Shen.”

Shen Zhijin nodded before looking at Gu Tingfeng.

“Big Brother.”

Gu Tingfeng looked at him and finally raised his hand.

“Please have a seat.”

Shen Li accompanied Shen Zhijin to sit down on the sofa and asked softly, “Dad, have you been here before?”

She felt that Shen Zhijin seemed to be quite familiar with this place.

Shen Zhijin paused for a moment and nodded slightly.

Liang Su also came out to greet Shen Zhijin. When she heard this, she could not help but laugh.

Shen Zhijin had been here quite a few times.

It was not only here. He had been to every one of the Gu family’s mansions.

The Gu siblings were on good terms with each other and Gu Tingyin had often gone to these houses.

In the beginning, wherever she had gone, Shen Zhijin would only send her to the door of the house.

It was only after a long time that he had come along with her.

Liang Su thought of the past and sighed with emotion.

“Zhijin, would you prefer boat porridge or pumpkin porridge?”

Shen Zhijin looked at Shen Li.

Shen Li said, “I remember that you just had boat porridge yesterday. How about pumpkin porridge?”

Shen Zhijin smiled.

“Okay.”

He looked at Liang Su.

“Pumpkin porridge, please. Thank you, Sister-in-law.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the sound of steam came from the courtyard outside.

Shen Li looked outside and saw a familiar black car.

“Isn’t that Little Uncle’s car—”

In the next moment, a figure got out of the car.

Yes, it was indeed Gu Tinglan, and he seemed to be carrying a gift box in her hand.

Gu Tingfeng frowned.

“Why is No. 5 here?”

Lu Huaiyu sipped his tea without saying a word.

Gu Tinglan had already walked in.

“Big Brother.”

He pretended not to notice Gu Tingfeng’s gaze and walked directly to Shen Li’s side.

“Ah Li, I heard that you did well in your exams. Here’s a gift for you.”

Shen Li had not expected him to be so well prepared.

“... Thank you, Little Uncle...”

Gu Tingfeng could only turn his head and call out to Gu Siyang.

“Siyang, add a pair of chopsticks.”

“Hey!”

Gu Tinglan looked at Shen Li.

“Ah Li, where are your results? Let me take a look.”

Just as Shen Li was about to hand her phone over, an even bigger commotion came from outside.

The small group of people turned their heads to look and saw—

Old Master Gu and Old Madam Gu alighting from the car.

Gu Tingfeng was stunned.

“No, this—”

Then, it was Gu Tingchuan and his family of four.

Gu Tinglan looked at them and suddenly smiled faintly.

“Big Brother, did you... invite Father, Mother, and Second Brother?”

Gu Tingfeng’s words were stuck in his throat.

What nonsense!

Would he be so thoughtless?! Why would he invite so many people?!

Before he could say anything, they had already entered the door.

Gu Tingfeng could only say.

“Siyang! Add... six more pairs of chopsticks!”

Gu Siyang rushed out of the kitchen and was shocked.

“What?!”

When he saw Old Master Gu and the others, he was in a bad mood.

No, why are they all here?!

...

After twenty minutes of chaos, the table was set and everyone had sat down.

Because there were too many people, Gu Tingfeng had been forced to call for extra dishes to be delivered by a private food delivery service at the last minute.

The dining table was full with the members of the large family around it.

Gu Siyang sighed.

“There are too many people. Why didn’t I feel that there were so many people at home before?!”

Before he could finish her sentence, another car drove into the compound.

Then, Gu Tingyun walked in.

Gu Tingfeng could not take it anymore.

“Why are you here too?!”

There weren't enough bowls and chopsticks in this house!

Gu Tinglan still had some conscience and asked, "Is Third Brother also here to celebrate Ah Li's final exam results?"

Tap.

Gu Tingyun put down the thing in his hand and gave a slight smile as he said, "Oh, so that's the reason why."

Everyone was silent for a moment.

Gu Tinglan's mood improved greatly.

Tsk, so he was not the only one who had not been invited.

But it was still alright. At least he knew why he was here.

Gu Tingyun walked over slowly.

"Siyang, add a pair of chopsticks please."

Chapter 753: Is More Important Than Her

Gu Siyang, "..."

He was really tired of hearing these words today...

Gu Tingyun sat down and glanced at him indifferently. Seeing that he had not moved yet, he smiled gently and said, "I remember that Siyang accompanied Ah Li to watch the car today? Were you also the first to know about her results?"

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone at the table looked over in unison.

Gu Siyang, “!!!”

Third Uncle, why did you have to bring this up?!

He struggled to speak.

“Actually... actually, it’s not...”

Old Master Gu said plainly, “If Ah Li hadn’t called and said that she wouldn’t be coming back for lunch, your grandmother and I wouldn’t have known that she was coming over here today.”

Gu Siyang, “... Really, I don’t...”

Gu Sicheng nodded seriously.

“That’s right! It’s a good thing that we’re all here! Brother, why didn’t you tell us?”

Gu Siyang, “... I only...”

Gu Tinglan thought for a moment before he smiled. Then, he tried to help Gu Siyang out of his predicament.

“Sicheng, your cousin brother didn’t mean to keep it a secret. He was just too busy. When I called, he was busy driving your cousin here. He must have missed it.”

The table fell silent again.

Gu Siyang felt like dying.

He looked to his father for help, only to see him speak with a serious expression.

“Siyang, you did something wrong. Your cousin sister’s final exam results were so good. Since you knew about it, you should have informed your family earlier. How could you be so careless?”

Gu Siyang slowly widened his eyes.

‘Dad! What are you talking about?’

Liang Su gently patted Gu Tingfeng’s arm.

“Forget it. Siyang’s personality has always been very carefree. I guess he was too happy and forgot about it.”

Gu Tingfeng’s expression softened a lot.

“Don’t do this again next time.”

Gu Siyang realized later that he had been betrayed by his own parents!

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He got up to help get a set of cutlery for Gu Tingyun and returned to his seat like a wandering soul.

He caught a glimpse of Lu Huaiyu out of the corner of his eye and suddenly realized something. Something was not right! He was not the first one to know!

“Wait! It wasn’t me! It was Lu—”

He had just begun to shout when Lu Huaiyu seemed to have sensed something. He tilted his head slightly and looked over at him.

Their eyes met, and Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows slightly with a faint smile.

Gu Siyang's remaining words were suddenly stuck in her throat.

How was he going to tell the whole family that not only had Lu Huaiyu known earlier than him, but he had also pulled someone in to kiss him??

Gu Siyang felt that if he said this, his end would not be any better than Lu Huaiyu's.

Stiffly, he turned his neck and caught sight of Shen Zhijin again.

Wait a minute!

The first person to know was this person!

After all, he was his cousin's biological father. Wouldn't it be natural for him to be the first to know?!

Old Master Gu looked at him.

"What's wrong?"

Gu Siyang felt aggrieved.

"... It's okay, I know I'm wrong."

Old Master Gu's expression seemed to be a lot more relieved.

"As long as you know you're wrong, you can change."

Gu Siyang, 'Oh!'

...

Shen Li never expected that what was supposed to be a simple lunch would actually become...

"Ah Li."

Old Master Gu called out to her.

"I came in a hurry today and didn't have the time to bring you a gift. When we return to the mansion later, you can go to the study room to pick it out yourself."

The items in Old Master Gu's study room were either rare special edition books or rare antique treasures. In short, they were all worth a lot.

It was truly a great gesture to let her pick anything she wanted.

Shen Li put down her chopsticks.

"Thank you, Grandpa."

Old Madam Gu smiled.

"The shawl I commissioned to be embroidered for you previously should be almost finished. I'll bring it to you later."

Shen Li nodded.

“Thank you, Grandma.”

Gu Tingchuan asked, “Ah Li, have you been out to sea before?”

Shen Li shook her head.

Gu Tingchuan said, “That’s good. I recently ordered a boat. The next time you’re free, we can go out to sea and fish together.”

Shen Li, “... Thank you, Second Uncle.”

“Ah Li,” Gu Tingyun looked over, “You can pick the design concept for the gallery first. Also, the Gu Corporation is in discussions with G&S about the publicity for your next big show.”

Shen Li, “... Thank you, Third Uncle.”

Gu Tinglan thought for a while. Although he had brought her a gift when he came, the sapphire now seemed too tacky. Thus, she decided to take a different approach.

“Ah Li, if you’re lacking a model for your paintings, I can—”

Lu Huaiyu looked at him calmly.

Shen Li held her breath and said very seriously, “... Little Uncle, I’m really not lacking in this.”

Gu Tinglan felt very regretful.

“Ah, alright.”

Seeing that he had finally given up on this idea, Shen Li finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Actually, her exam results were already something she had expected, so she had not been surprised when she had seen it.

However, everyone here seemed to care more about her results than she did...

They had given her too many gifts, even if she really did not lack for anything.

Thinking of this, she could not help but sigh in her heart.

Fortunately, Master and Grandpa Lu were not here, or else—

Ding dong.

Her phone had just rung.

She wanted to ignore it for now, but she soon heard another ‘ding dong’.

Shen Zhijin looked at her.

Shen Li took out her phone and saw two unread messages.

One was from Old Master Lu, and the other was from Elder Mei.

She first clicked on Elder Mei’s message at the top. It was a photo.

No, it was a painting.

She clicked on it and enlarged it. It was a sketch... of her.

Mei Yanqing was a master of oil painting. He rarely touched other methods of painting.

However, he had just made a sketch of Shen Li for her.

She clicked to save it and thanked Mei Yanqing in seriousness.

Thank you, Master. I like it very much

Then, she exited the dialog box and clicked on Old Master Lu's message.

It was also a photo.

Shen Li clicked on it and paused in her movements. She was silent.

Old Master Lu had actually printed out a screenshot of her transcript and framed it with a gold photo frame of excellent quality.

There seemed to be a few similar ones at the side. Shen Li could just make out that one of them was her college entrance examination transcript, while the other half seemed to be her National Physics Competition transcript...

The gold glittered, showing how grandly these were being displayed.

Everyone could see how much he loved and cherished these things.

Shen Li's eyelids twitched. How long had it been since she had found out about her results? Yet, these had all been done?

Lu Huaiyu also looked over with a smile on his face.

She slowly looked up.

'So, this is the purpose of your call just now?'

Shen Li silently leaned toward Shen Zhijin.

"Dad, I haven't looked at it yet, but what did you bring me?"

The gift bag he had brought earlier had not seemed very heavy. It should be—

Shen Zhijin said calmly, "An International Asteroid Naming Authority Certificate."

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Chapter 754: Closer to the Galaxy

The whole table had gone quiet for a moment.

Shen Li took a deep breath. She felt that she had made her conclusion too early.

The naming rights of international asteroids usually belonged to the general discoverer. However, because the observation of asteroids required extremely high-end astronomical equipment, in most cases, they were discovered by the major astronomical observatories and research institutions. Very few ordinary people were able to do this.

It was really rare to get the right to name asteroids, especially in China.

Now, Shen Zhijin had actually given it to her directly, and it was only because she had gotten good results in her exams...

Noticing her surprise, Shen Zhijin said, "The naming rights have been confirmed. You can take your time to think about it. Whenever you have a favorite, it still won't be too late to name it."

Shen Li, "... Oh, thank you, Dad."

Could it be that she was conflicted over the name of the asteroid? It was clearly because of the naming rights!

However, Shen Zhijin's expression remained calm, as if he had simply brought her a piece of strawberry layer cake on his way home from work. Other than thanking him, she really could not think of anything else to say at that moment.

Shen Zhijin pursed his lips into a smile.

"Tangtang did well in the exams. She deserves a reward."

In fact, it was not just because she had done well in the exam.

This was the first report card she had brought home after her return.

No matter how well she had done in the exam, this was precious to him.

...

This war without smoke had once again been ended by Shen Zhijin.

Lu Huaiyu raised his hand and rubbed his knuckles against his brow. Then, he took his phone out and sent a message.

Shen Li's phone lit up. It was a WeChat message from Lu Huaiyu.

She looked up at him and opened it.

[Shen Tangtang, it seems that you're getting harder and harder to woo.]

Without even mentioning other things, the number of gifts just from this room alone was enough for her to drown in.

How could she still notice him?

The corner of her lips curled up slightly.

[Indeed, I haven't thought about it yet.]

Lu Huaiyu looked down at her reply and pondered for a moment.

[Then, change it to a wish first. When you want it in the future, come and exchange it with me.]

Shen Li really could not help but laugh.

[Second Brother, do you still remember how many wishes you've left with me?]

From the first time they had watched the shooting star together until now, he had given, allowed her to have, and sent many wishes.

After she had sent this message, she looked at Lu Huaiyu with some amusement, wanting to see how he would react.

Lu Huaiyu lowered his eyes slightly, probably because he had seen what she said. Then, the corner of his lips twitched slightly, as if he was smiling.

His well-defined fingers tapped a few times on the screen, and then he rested the screen before he put down his phone, all in a series of movements that were extremely smooth.

It was as if there was no need to think about this question at all because there was already a definite answer.

Shen Li lowered her head and saw a line of words.

[Anyway, a lifetime is a long time. I can give you any amount you want.]

...

After the meal, everyone finally left and Shen Li followed Shen Zhijin to Mill Lab.

Her thesis had progressed to a critical point, and she needed a large amount of measurement data.

Now, in Hong Kong City, she could only rely on the equipment at Mill Laboratory.

As an international top astrophysics laboratory, mill laboratory usually did not grant permission to outsiders for this kind of thing.

However, Shen Zhijin was one of their scientific advisers, so he naturally had this privilege.

Shen Zhijin accompanied her to the observatory to record until 10 o'clock in the evening, and then took her to the observatory.

After adjusting the telescope, he turned around and waved at her.

“Tangtang, come.”

Shen Li moved forward.

Shen Zhijin said, “What you see now is MT-36721, an asteroid that orbits between Jupiter and Mars. I discovered it a few years ago. After you name it and submit it to the International Asteroid Naming Committee for approval, it will be announced to the world and officially become the permanent name of this celestial body.”

In other words, this asteroid would forever be engraved with her mark.

Shen Li looked at it for a long time until her eyes became sore.

She took a light breath and then looked at Shen Zhijin. Her peach blossom eyes were extremely bright, almost surpassing the vast starry night.

Shen Zhijin smiled and said, “I’ve thought of some names before, but I could never decide on one. I kept feeling that it was not suitable. I think I was waiting for you.”

Shen Li went over to hug him and rested her forehead on his shoulder.

“Actually, Father, you did think of something, right?”

Shen Zhijin paused and said in a gentle voice, “I did think of calling it Tangtang.”

It had been a long time since he had owned anything in his life. During an extremely long period of time, he had fallen into an abyss. In his despair, all he could do was to look up at the starry sky.

The universe was far away, the galaxy was brilliant, and an asteroid was orbiting around it.

It was so small, but compared to his life, it was long enough.

Who in this world did not have any selfish thoughts?

He had thought many times that if it was called Tangtang, then he would be able to see it whenever he looked up.

Even if it was far away from him, it did not matter. Compared to life and death, it was the closest distance he could hope for.

He raised his hand and gently caressed her hair. How could he have expected that such a day would have come in his life?

It turned out that the distance between him and Tangtang could be closer than one could hope for.

“Shen Tangtang.”

Shen Li said softly, “Let’s call it Shen Tangtang.”

Shen Zhijin was stunned.

“Are you sure?”

After all, the name she was really using now was Shen Li.

Shen Li moved away slightly from his embrace and nodded.

She looked at him with her clear eyes and said softly, “Shen Li belongs to everyone, but Shen Tangtang belongs to Mom and Dad.”

...

After leaving the observatory, Shen Zhijin sent Shen Li back to the Gu family mansion.

She returned to her room, washed up, and changed into her pajamas.

It was almost 11:30 pm by the time she was done tidying up.

She casually picked up her phone and glanced at it. She realized that Ji Shu had called her half an hour ago, but she had not picked up.

It was quite late, but with Ji Shu’s schedule, this was not a problem at all.

Thus, Shen Li directly dialed back.

There was a ring, and Ji Shu quickly picked up the call.

“Sister Li?”

Ji Shu’s voice sounded especially energetic, and Shen Li could faintly hear the sound of a game.

“Are you playing a game?”

Shen Li asked.

Ji Shu hummed in acknowledgment.

“Sister Li, I heard that Yu Cheng picked on you today?”

Shen Li laughed.

“Did Gu Siyang say that?”

Other than him, there was no other possibility.

Ji Shu already knew that Gu Siyang and Shen Li were blood-related cousins.

If it were not for the intense training recently, he would have made a trip to Hong Kong City, no matter what.

That afternoon, Gu Siyang had told Ji Shu and the others everything that had happened at the Longchamp Racetrack.

LY had won a few rounds against FN, so their relationship was already not that good, to begin with. Now that they heard that Yu Cheng had actually dared to provoke Shen Li without fear of death, Ji Shu and the others almost laughed their heads off.

“Gu Siyang said that Yu Cheng’s face turned pale when you drifted over!”

Ji Shu was filled with regret,

“Why didn’t I see such a wonderful scene? Sister Li, why don’t I apply for a leave of absence to look for you?”

Shen Li poured a glass of water and asked casually, “Don’t you need to train?”

Ji Shu suddenly paused.

“Training is boring.”

Shen Li raised her eyebrows slightly.

Had these words came out of Ji Ci’s mouth?

“What’s wrong?”

Ji Shu was silent for a long time before he said somewhat irritably, “There’s a new coach on the base recently. It’s said that he was hired from Leland. Before he retired, he was a top racing driver. The best ranking he got was ninth place at an international level. But he’s very arrogant. I can’t get along with him.”

Shen Li paused slightly. She took a sip of water and put the cup down, but her fingers still did not let go.

After a while, she asked casually, “So powerful. What’s his name?”

Ji Shu said, “Doyle.”

Chapter 755: Special Session

Shen Li let go of what she was holding and casually leaned against the headboard of the bed. She bent her slender legs and rested her elbows on her knees. She answered lazily, “Yes.”

“Okay.”

Over the past six months, Ji Shu had participated in several large-scale domestic races in a row. His performance was extremely eye-catching and stunning.

His outstanding racing skills, his handsome appearance, and his free and uninhibited personality made him gather a lot of popularity in an extremely short period of time.

It was not an exaggeration to say that he was now one of the most popular racing drivers in the country.

However, this was still at a domestic race level, and it was still a little far from the international level.

At the very least, Ji Shu still had to get enough points in the following competitions to be eligible to participate in international races.

Only after participating at such a level of competition could he enter the ranking list of international racing drivers.

Among the LY racing team, Ron's result was the best— International Ranking 87.

Ji Shu's current standard was above Ron's, but because of various rule restrictions, he had yet to officially enter the ranking list.

However, even so, it was still far inferior to Doyle's result of being ranked ninth in the international ranking.

Shen Li said, "To be ranked ninth in the international ranking, he must be quite good."

"I didn't say that he's not good. I just think that there's something wrong with him!" Ji Shu was annoyed as he mentioned this, "Sister Li, you haven't seen him before, so you don't understand. He treats everyone as if they are beneath him. Ever since he arrived at the base ten days ago, he's been showing off.

"As soon as he arrived, he scrapped all of our previous training plans and made a new one. He also forced us to train according to his plan.

"I admit that he's good, but he doesn't understand the situation at LY at all. Who would be able to stand this?"

Shen Li frowned slightly.

"Wasn't your previous training going well? Why did he change it?"

"He's sick!"

Ji Shu sneered.

"If he didn't do this, how could he appear to be awesome?"

In fact, he was not the only one, the other members of LY's team were also very dissatisfied with this.

During this period of time, it could be said that everyone was full of complaints.

When he found out that Doyle wanted them to change their training plan, Ji She had gotten a bad feeling. However, at that time, he had considered that LY had spent a lot of money to hire this coach from abroad, and his level was much higher than theirs. Figuring that he probably had his own reasons for doing so, Ji Shu had endured it.

However, he soon discovered that the things that Doyle had set up were not suitable for them at all.

After forcefully enduring for two days, Ji Shu had gone to talk to Doyle and said that he still wanted to train in the same way as before.

In the end, he had been ridiculed and criticized by Doyle in front of many people.

Ji Shu and Doyle had become enemies.

However, that had not been the end of it. From then on, Doyle did not look well upon Ji Shu.

Ji Shu was young, with a free and unruly personality. He was already a difficult person to tame. Now that he was faced with such a situation, his temper had also risen.

Ron and the others had tried to persuade him to give in and lower his head to admit his mistake towards Doyle. Then, they could let bygones be bygones.

However, with Ji Shu's personality, how could he possibly do such a thing?

Doyle had used force, so he had followed suit. The relationship between the two of them deteriorated rapidly.

"Probably so."

Speaking of this, Ji Shu was extremely annoyed. He took a cigarette out of the drawer and put it in his mouth. With a click of the lighter, he was about to bring the cluster of bright blue flames closer.

When Shen Li heard this, she frowned.

"Put out the cigarette."

Ji Shu bit on the cigarette.

"No, Sister Li, I'm only going to smoke just this one cigarette. Let me tell you, if I have to continue to endure meeting such a retard, sooner or later, my brain will bleed."

Shen Li was unmoved, and her voice was cold.

“Ji Shu.”

Ji Shu struggled for a long time, but in the end, he removed the cigarette, crushed it, and threw it into the trash can. He also threw the lighter back into the drawer.

“Alright. I’ll listen to you.”

Even though Sister Li could not see whether he smoked or not from a thousand miles away, since he had said that he would not smoke, he truly would not smoke.

He respected Shen Li, so he answered in a straightforward manner.

Shen Li asked, “Does Gu Siyang know about this?”

Ji Shu crossed his legs.

“Ron mentioned it to him before, but he probably didn’t say too much.”

LY had three founders. Gu Siyang was one of them, but not many people knew about it.

Ji Shu and the others probably thought that Gu Siyang was just a rich young master who liked to play with cars, so it was normal that they had not told him much.

Shen Li thought for a moment and said, “I’ve got it. Don’t worry so much about it. Train how you should train. After all, the results are yours. The rally is about to start soon, so you should take care of yourself.”

If Ji Shu performed well this time, his career would be greatly improved.

However, if it was delayed... it would be a pity.

It was not worth it just for such a stupid thing.

Hearing her say that, Ji Shu smiled.

“Don’t worry, Sister Li. I know all this.”

As for the situation in the team... Forget it. He would have to face it a day at a time.

“Oh right, Sister Li, when are you coming to join the team?”

Ji Shu had not seen her for a long time. After hearing Gu Siyang talk about her crushing Yu Cheng today, his heart had itched.

Shen Li had signed a contract as a substitute, so she had not attracted much attention.

LY had also signed on more than a dozen people to the same type of contract.

To put it nicely, they were the seedlings that showed promise and were favored by LY. To put it bluntly, the substitutes had potential, but their standard was still a little lacking.

Those who performed well could be promoted, but those who did not... They would, of course, continue sitting on the bench.

One more for her, one less for her. It was not too obvious.

She rarely went to the LY base, and even if she did, she would keep a low profile. So up until now, pretty much only Ji Shu, Ron, and a few of the top official team members knew her true strength.

Shen Li said, “I haven’t thought about it yet. Maybe it will be the end of the New Year.”

Ji Shu said, "... Isn't that half a month away? Sister Li, the rally race will be starting after the New Year. Don't tell me you will only come during the race?"

"Not necessarily," Shen Li said honestly. "I might come over after the race to help you celebrate."

Ji Shu, "..."

'So you weren't thinking about participating in the race at all?'

"I watched the video of your previous competition. There are a few things you need to pay attention to. Pull up the recording of the race on November 17th."

Upon hearing this, Ji Shu immediately jumped up from his chair, ran to the computer, and pulled up his own video of the competition.

"Alright, Sister Li, go ahead."

Shen Li closed her eyes, and her slender fingers tapped lightly on her knees as she said calmly, "Your first turn was pretty good, but your second and fourth reactions were a little slow. You wasted a lot of time."

Ji Shu listened as he stared at the screen, continuously nodding without stopping.

Shen Li talked to him for a few minutes.

"Alright, that's all for today. I'm tired and I'm going to sleep."

Ji Shu had been listening excitedly, but when he heard the second half of the sentence, he did not dare to disturb her further.

"Okay, then I'll try it when I go to the training ground tomorrow! Sister Li, go to bed early."

Shen Li hung up the phone and quickly fell asleep.

This sleep was not a peaceful one.

Chapter 756: Missing You

Her dream seemed to go on for a very long time, with countless chaotic images interweaving together.

When she woke up in the morning, she sat up and hugged the quilt, feeling her head ache slightly.

Because she had not slept well, her clear peach blossom eyes were also slightly bloodshot. The space between her brows and eyes also showed a tinge of impatience and irritation.

It had been a long time since she had felt like this.

She sat quietly for a while and thought of the conversation that she had had with Ji Shu the night before. She took her phone out from under her pillow and called Gu Siyang directly.

Gu Siyang did not pick up at first. It was not until she called the second time that he picked up in a daze.

"Sis?"

He must have just woken up, so his voice was still thick with tiredness.

Shen Li said, "I heard that LY hired a new coach?"

Gu Siyang took a moment to recover.

"... Cousin Sister, did you call me so early in the morning just for this?!"

Shen Li replied with a “Hmm”.

Gu Siyang closed his eyes and switched to another hand to hold his phone. Then, he answered in a daze, “Yeah, why?”

“His training plan is not suitable for Ji Shu and the others. You should let him continue to follow the previous plan,” Shen Li said concisely.

Gu Siyang finally woke up and got up from the bed.

“What?”

Shen Li slowed down and repeated the sentence.

“Did you hear it clearly this time?”

Gu Siyang was at a loss.

“Yes, I heard it clearly, but... why so sudden?”

“It’s not sudden. He has already been there for ten days. If this continues, LY should not participate in the next match.”

Shen Li’s tone was very indifferent.

Gu Siyang finally realized something: Shen Li was not giving him a suggestion, she was telling him the result that she wanted.

“This...” Gu Siyang was a little hesitant, “But LY took a lot of effort to hire that coach. He’s ranked quite high internationally. According to his training method, there shouldn’t be any problems, right?”

This was also the consensus of LY’s higher-ups.

So even though they knew that Ji Shu and Doyle had a conflict, they still had not dealt with it.

In other words, they had chosen to stand on Doyle’s side.

Shen Li said, “If you’re not afraid of gambling on LY’s future, then it’s up to you.”

These words were serious.

Gu Siyang frowned.

“Sis, did you hear something?”

Shen Li actually did not have the patience to keep talking about Doyle, but she still had to give Gu Siyang a reason.

“Ji Shu and the others have been doing well in their training, and their results have been rising steadily. Do you think it’s a small matter to suddenly disrupt their training plans? Especially since the next competition is about to begin.”

They were really going all out.

Gu Siyang thought about it carefully and felt that what she said made sense.

Moreover, this was the first time since Shen Li had joined LY that she had talked to him so formally about related matters. Of course, he had to take it seriously.

“Then... should I go and discuss it with them today?”

Shen Li said calmly.

“You’re the boss. Who else do you need to discuss with regarding what you want to do?”

Gu Siyang’s authority in LY was extremely high.

No matter how amazing Doyle was, to put it bluntly, he was just an employee hired by LY.

For some reason, Gu Siyang trembled. He had a feeling that today, his cousin was behaving a little... differently.

Was it because Ji Shu was in a bad mood about this matter?

However, since it was his cousin who had spoken up, there was no reason for him to refuse.

Gu Siyang agreed immediately.

“Alright! Then I’ll call them in a while. But... Sis, from what I’m hearing, it appears to be that you seem to be very dissatisfied with Doyle?”

Shen Li’s voice was calm.

“Wouldn’t it be normal for me to be dissatisfied with him for doing such a thing? If LY is not capable of doing this, then who should I ask for the signing bonus?”

Gu Siyang, “...”

He looked at his phone and fell into deep thought.

Hiss... Could it be that he had not given his cousin sister enough gifts yet? Why was she still thinking about the signing bonus?

After receiving Gu Siyang's guarantee, Shen Li hung up the phone.

She casually threw her phone to the side. After a long while, she spat out a few words coldly.

"As expected, you're still as stupid as before."

...

Shen Li did not go out that morning.

After a simple breakfast, she entered the art studio.

Before her return, the Gu family had specially redecorated these few adjoining rooms for her.

Beside the master bedroom was her own study and art studio, which was very spacious and quiet.

She set up the drawing board, and the thick paint gradually stained the canvas.

Time passed slowly.

Her mood gradually calmed down.

In the afternoon, she chose the design that she liked the most from the selection of gallery design drafts sent by Gu Tingyun and sent it back to him.

Then she went to Old Master Gu's study to pick an inkstone and a book.

Finally, she returned to the art room again.

...

The whole afternoon passed quietly in this manner.

Shen Li only came back to her senses by the time the last rays of the evening sun shone through the window.

She put down the brush and rubbed her wrist. Only then did she feel a little sore.

After tidying up briefly, she took out her phone and saw that it was already half-past five.

She thought for a moment and sent a message to Lu Huaiyu.

[Second Brother, would you like to have dinner together tonight?]

Half an hour later, Lu Huaiyu replied by calling her with a smile in his voice.

"Shen Tangtang, are you... asking me out for dinner alone?"

During this period of time, they had spent very little time alone.

He had almost thought that she had forgotten that she had a boyfriend.

Hearing his deep and gentle voice, Shen Li replied with a “Hmm” and asked again, “Is Japanese food okay?”

Lu Huaiyu naturally had no objections.

Shen Li said, “There’s a Japanese restaurant near Second Brother’s hotel. I’ll be there soon.”

After saying that, she hung up the phone, changed into a short white dress, and put on some light makeup before going out.

...

By the time Shen Li arrived at the place, Lu Huaiyu had already arrived.

The sky was about to turn dark. The lights at the square were bright, and people were coming and going.

The evening breeze stirred up his black shirt, outlining the man’s perfect body lines.

The neon light fell upon his face, making him look even more aloof and noble.

Shen Li got out of the car and walked toward him.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to have sensed something and looked over.

Her skirt was only above her knees. As she walked, the hem of her skirt swayed, making her fair and slender legs look particularly attractive.

Her long hair was wavy and draped over her shoulders. Her face was clear and beautiful.

Many of the people who were around turned to look as their gazes rested on her.

Lu Huaiyu strode forward on his long legs and arrived in front of her.

“Are you cold?”

Of course, Hong Kong City was not cold at this time.

Shen Li shook her head and looked up at him. The restlessness that had lingered in her heart for the whole day finally subsided.

Lu Huaiyu leaned closer and smiled.

“Why does Shen Tangtang suddenly want to eat Japanese food today?”

Shen Li held his hand.

“I miss you.”

Chapter 757: How Drunk I Was That Day

Lu Huaiyu chuckled and interlocked his fingers with hers.

“At least you have some conscience. I was thinking of a way to steal you away from the Gu family mansion.”

As the warmth from his hand came to her palm, Shen Li looked up, her smile already lighting up her peach blossom eyes.

Lu Huaiyu led her into the building.

The two of them went to the Japanese restaurant on the top floor and entered the private room.

Shen Li looked at the menu and ordered a few things.

“Sea urchin sauce baked rose prawns, beef sashimi, silver cod, and Xijing roast, caramelized mango foie gras... Second Brother, would you like something to drink?”

The waiter earnestly recommended, “Miss, our plum sake tastes very authentic. Would you like to try it?”

The corners of Lu Huaiyu’s lips curved slightly as he looked at Shen Li.

Shen Li coughed lightly.

“There’s no need. Fruit juice is fine.”

The waiter looked at Lu Huaiyu again.

Lu Huaiyu nodded.

“Add one bottle.”

The waiter quickly left.

Shen Li wiped her hands with a hot towel as she said, “Second Brother, I saw that the alcohol content of their sake doesn’t seem to be very low.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

“Ah Li, are you worried that I’ll get drunk?”

Shen Li nodded, her expression extremely natural.

Lu Huaiyu could not help but laugh.

“Ah Li, my alcohol tolerance isn’t that bad.”

Shen Li glanced at him, her expression showing that she did not quite believe him.

“But Second Brother really does get drunk easily.”

Lu Huaiyu leaned back, his posture languid as he laughed.

“When?”

Those who were familiar with him knew how much he could drink, but he did not know what the little girl was thinking. It seemed that from the very beginning, she already formed the opinion that he could not drink. More than once, she had advised him to drink less.

At first, he thought that it was just out of concern, but now that he thought about it... it was obvious that she was afraid that he would get drunk.

Shen Li thought for a moment and said, “In the beginning, the first time you helped me by attending the first parent-teacher conference on my behalf.”

Lu Huaiyu thought for a moment and raised his eyebrows slightly.

He had attended a luncheon that afternoon, drank some wine, and then attended a parent-teacher conference for the little girl.

After that, the little girl had followed him back to Yunding Fenghua, but she had not entered the door and had left very quickly.

He had not seemed to be drunk during the whole process, right?

Shen Li noticed that he did not seem to remember much, so she reminded him.

“Second Brother, not only were you drunk, but you also blacked out. After I left, I went back to the master bedroom to see you, but you didn’t remember.”

Lu Huaiyu slowly sat up straighter.

“What?”

Shen Li nodded.

“Yeah, I waited for you to fall asleep before I left.”

After she left, she recalled that Lu Huaiyu did not seem to be in good shape, so she had gone back to take a look.

It had also been that day that he was in the master bedroom and had almost kissed her.

Due to this matter, she had not slept well the whole night.

In the end, when she had seen Lu Huaiyu again, he had behaved as usual, as if nothing had happened.

After that, she had talked to Cheng Xiyue on the phone. Only then had she realized that Lu Huaiyu had passed out just from drinking one glass. Naturally, he would not remember those things when he was drunk.

She had buried this matter at the bottom of her heart.

Now that so much time had passed since then and the two of them were already together, there was nothing they could not mention about this small matter.

Lu Huaiyu's gaze deepened slightly.

He did not remember her coming back.

When he woke up, Cheng Xiyue had been waiting for him to sign a contract in the living room downstairs. He had even asked about Shen Li in passing.

At that time, even Cheng Xiyue had said that she had not entered the villa and had left immediately.

However, it turned out that she had gone back, and had only left after seeing that he had fallen asleep.

At the lunch that day, he had only drunk a few glasses. With his level of alcohol tolerance, he would not have gotten drunk, let alone have blacked out.

Though, it was true that he did not have that short period of memory.

He gripped the glass of water and took a sip. The cold liquid flowed down, making him much more sober.

"Second Brother?"

Seeing that he had not said anything, Shen Li called out to him.

Lu Huaiyu put down the glass of water and smiled.

"I drank a little too much that day, but a bottle of sake will still be alright."

Shen Li recalled that she had indeed seen him drink champagne a few times before without any problems either, so she nodded.

Cheng Xiyue had probably deliberately exaggerated when he said that he had only drunk one glass.

The waiters began to serve the dishes one after another.

Lu Huaiyu gathered up his spirit and helped her open up the pine leaf crab.

Shen Li picked a piece of wagyu beef sashimi and asked, "When will Second Brother return to the Capital?"

Lu Huaiyu handed over the snow-white crab meat. "Tomorrow afternoon."

"So soon?" Shen Li was a little surprised.

Lu Huaiyu looked up and smiled.

"You don't want me to leave?"

Shen Li's face heated up slightly.

Actually, Lu Huaiyu had already stayed in Hong Kong City for quite a few days. Moreover, it was the end of the year. There had to be a lot of things that he needed to deal with in the Capital.

If you did the calculations, it was indeed time to go back.

She would probably be in Hong Kong City for the New Year this year.

The two of them would have even less time to see each other.

“What did Ah Li do at home today?” Lu Huaiyu asked.

Shen Li said, “Painting.”

She had not slept well last night. After painting, her mood had improved greatly.

“Did you paint for a long time?”

“Not really.” She did not mention that she had stayed in the studio almost the whole day.

Lu Huaiyu suddenly stood up and walked toward her.

The private room could fit four people, and the seats on both sides were long sofas.

Originally, the two of them had been sitting opposite each other. Now, he came over and sat next to her.

“Second Brother?”

Shen Li felt a little strange.

Lu Huaiyu put his arm around her waist and held her in his lap.

He held her hand, and his slightly calloused fingers gently rubbed the inside of her delicate wrist. He smiled and said, “It’s been hard on Ah Li. Is your hand sore after painting the whole day?”

Shen Li shook her head.

“It’s not sore.”

It was not like she had never painted for such a long time before in the past. It was indeed nothing to her

Lu Huaiyu pulled her into his embrace and kissed her soft cheek.

“Are you really not sore?”

As he spoke, his warm breath fell on her neck, causing her to tremble slightly.

His warm and seductive breath lingered around her.

The tips of her ears turned crimson, and she shook her head.

“Really...”

She did not have time to speak the rest of her words, because Lu Huaiyu’s kiss landed on her fingertips.

It was delicate and gentle, extremely precious.

Her heart felt as if it had been hit by something. She wanted to push him away, but he kissed her until she became soft and pliable, until she obediently leaned against his neck.

“Okay.”

She replied in a low voice.

Lu Huaiyu's chest trembled and he chuckled.

Then, he interlocked his fingers with hers and leaned over to kiss her lips. He seemed to ask unintentionally, "On that day that I was drunk, how did I look?"

Chapter 758: She Will Never be Able to Compete Again!

He was asking about the time she had just mentioned.

As they spoke, he was extremely close to her. His cool and soft lips brushed over her lips, one after another, as he gently and patiently kissed her.

It was clearly just a simple touch. He had kissed her so many times in ways that were more passionate and forceful than this, but this moment of intimacy had also stretched the ambiguous sexual tension to the extreme.

Shen Li moved back slightly, with slightly red eyes.

After a moment, she raised her hand to cover her lips and moved closer to the corner of his lips.

The soft back of her hand and the cool lips separated as soon as they touched.

"Like this."

She said.

Lu Huaiyu gave her an intense look, as his thin lips twitched slightly.

"So, you knew at that time?"

Shen Li froze.

“Hmm?”

Lu Huaiyu cupped her face and gently stroked her lips with his fingers. He coaxed her in a low voice.

“So... you knew that I liked you so long ago?”

Shen Li did not say anything. Her watery and sparkling peach blossom eyes merely looked back at him.

Lu Huaiyu laughed.

“Then, why did you make me chase you for so long?”

This accusation was really unreasonable.

Shen Li raised her small face and retorted, “In what way was it so long?”

If it had really been that long, she would not have chosen to be with him on that particular day.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to have thought of this as well. He smiled and said, “Ah, that’s true. After all, Ah Li gave me candy to eat.”

Shen Li’s face was extremely hot. She struggled to get out of his arms.

“Put me down. I want to eat.”

Lu Huaiyu wrapped his arms around her waist and took her spoon with one hand.

“Which one do you want to eat?”

This was the posture of wanting to hug someone as they fed them.

Shen Li glared at him. It was a pity that her face was red and her peach-shaped eyes were flickering. It was not a deterrent in any way.

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

“You eat, I’ll eat candy.”

...

In the end, Shen Li began to eat the meal as she was held in Lu Huaiyu’s arms.

At first, Shen Li continued to try and struggle, but she realized that it was useless. In the end, she simply gave up.

At first, she thought that this man was getting more and more impudent. However, on second thought, she realized that they probably would not be seeing each other for half a month. After thinking about it for a while, she finally decided to forget about it.

Lu Huaiyu finally poured a glass of that bottle of plum sake.

The clear fragrance of the liquor spread between his lips and teeth.

“Ah Li.”

He called out, and Shen Li turned around.

He lowered his head and kissed her. He nibbled her lips and swept the tip of his tongue over them lightly.

Shen Li's waist went limp, as she subconsciously tried to push him away, but he had already retreated.

Then, she heard him say with a smile, "That day should have been like this, right?"

Shen Li began to regret mentioning this matter to him.

The meal lasted for nearly two hours.

In the end, Shen Li was still blushing as she was led out of the restaurant by Lu Huaiyu.

Lu Huaiyu lowered his head to look at her. Seeing that she was unwilling to speak or look at him, he bent his head closer and said with a soft laugh, "Miss Shen, did I not serve this meal well?"

Shen Li raised her eyes and gave him an accusing look.

Lu Huaiyu admitted his mistake and corrected himself.

"Then, I'll try my best to improve next time and try to ensure that Miss Shen is satisfied."

Shen Li realized then that she really could not win against Lu Huaiyu.

...

Lu Huaiyu finally sent her back to the Gu family's mansion before returning to the hotel.

After entering the room, he unbuttoned his shirt collar and went to the balcony.

The evening breeze brushed over his face and dispersed the smell of alcohol.

At night, the lights in the bustling city of Hong Kong were bright and resplendent.

He gave Cheng Xiyue a call.

Cheng Xiyue quickly picked up.

“Lu Er?”

Lu Huaiyu could vaguely hear the sounds of billiards on his end. It sounded like he was in the middle of a game.

He tugged at his collar and asked, “Cheng Xiyue, the first time I attended a parent-teacher meeting for Ah Li, she followed me back to Yunding Fenghua. Later on, she came back again, right?”

Cheng Xiyue did not react for a long time.

“What?”

How long ago was this?

He thought about it again and again. Only then did he vaguely remember something.

“I think so. She said that she went back to see you, but you had fallen asleep... Wait, how did you know about this matter?”

Cheng Xiyue suddenly became alert, and his voice also tensed up.

Lu Huaiyu went quiet for some time.

“She unintentionally mentioned it to me today.”

Only then did Cheng Xiyue heave a sigh of relief.

“Oh, oh, so it was like this...”

Then, there should not be any problems...

“It was a small matter, so I didn’t mention it to you.”

Lu Huaiyu replied, “Hmm”. Then, he chatted about a few more things with Cheng Xiyue before hanging up.

He looked out of the window and stood silently for quite a while.

Yes, on the way back that afternoon, they had encountered a car accident.

That was why he did not remember what had happened during that short period of time.

However, he seemed to have been in a much better condition than before. It was probably because she had been there.

Lu Huaiyu gently exhaled.

...

The Capital.

LY training base.

After Ji Shu and the others had finished their training, the rest area was bustling with noise.

“Hey, what happened today? Did Doyle not come?”

“I heard that he was asked to go to the manager’s office. Rumor has it that the boss personally called to discuss the way practice was run in the past and the way he would be practicing in the future. At the moment, the manager is probably still talking to Doyle, right?”

“He definitely isn’t willing, but it won’t matter even if he isn’t willing. How can he overrule the boss? If he were to leave, he would have to pay a lot of compensation!”

“Serves him right. Who’s able to stand his arrogance? Ji Shu was right before. We’ve been training well, so why should he listen to his nonsense?”

Ji Shu sneered.

“He’s a coach that was hired by LY, not an ancestor. He’s spoiled.”

Ron patted Ji Shu’s shoulder.

“Forget it. Let’s not talk about him. Your training results improved again today. Not bad! How did you train?”

Ji Shu was already a prodigy. Before this, he had almost firmly occupied the number one spot within the team. However, due to his recent conflict with Doyle, he had not been training properly.

In the end, he had exploded today and broke the previous record.

“How did I train? I did the opposite of what Doyle said!” Ji Shu laughed wildly.

The group of people laughed.

“Ji Shu, you’re too despicable!”

Just then, a figure appeared in the corridor not far away.

It was a foreign man who looked to be around twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old. He was quite handsome, but at the moment, his face was gloomy and his eyes were somewhat dark, which made every feel very uncomfortable.

Noticing him, Ji Shu and the others all quieted down.

The atmosphere was stagnant.

Doyle walked over.

He had just quarreled with the manager. So, when he came out and heard the conversation between Ji Shu and the others, of course, his mood had not improved.

He stood in front of Ji Shu and the others as he swept his extremely cold gaze over them.

Originally, he had insisted on continuing with his own training plan, but LY’s upper management’s unyielding attitude had made him very unhappy.

Having these kinds of non-professional people forcefully interfering in matters they were not well-versed in caused him to be extremely annoyed!

A wave of anger pressed down on his chest. Having nowhere to vent his anger caused his expression and tone to be extremely unpleasant.

He picked up a list in his hand.

“Starting from tomorrow, we’ll be adjusting the training plan. All team members must be present, including the substitutes.”

As he spoke, he tapped on the piece of paper.

“Especially this Shen Li. She has the highest absenteeism rate on the entire team during training. If I don’t see her tomorrow, she will never be able to compete in any of LY’s official matches!”

Chapter 759: She Was Never Supposed to Compete

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone fell silent. The smile on Ji Shu’s face instantly disappeared.

“What are you talking about?”

His tone was extremely cold.

“Whether Sister Li can go on the field or not, it’s not up to you.”

Although Sister Li’s attitude towards going on the field had always been indifferent, it was not because she never wanted to. Who was this Doyle? Did he want to forcefully strip her of her right to go on the field and compete?!

Doyle stared at Ji Shu and narrowed his eyes dangerously.

“I’m the head coach. Of course, I have the final say as to whoever goes on to the field or not.”

In this aspect, his voice was indeed very powerful.

Otherwise, the team would not have tolerated him for so long.

He waved the name list in his hand without bothering to hide his disdain and ridicule.

“She can’t come to the daily training and is absent from the concentrated special training. What does she want to do? If she doesn’t want to race, she should make it clear as soon as possible! When her contract expires, she can just leave immediately! If she doesn’t want to train, there are plenty of people who can replace her!”

LY was developing very quickly now. Every year, countless racers dreamed of signing in.

“Taking up a spot but not coming to train is purely a waste of everyone’s time and energy!”

Ji Shu laughed angrily.

“What you said is really interesting since up until now, you haven’t even met Sister Li, right? I really want to know how she’s wasted your time and energy.”

Doyle’s expression changed slightly, and his voice became even colder.

“It looks like you’re aware that I’ve been here for a long time, yet she hasn’t come to the base once, has she?

“I’m just thinking about LY and the rest of you. Don’t tell me that you still feel that honored to have a teammate who drags you down? Of course LY is rich. If they’re willing to keep such a freeloader, it has nothing to do with me.”

These words were extremely unpleasant to hear.

Ji Shu’s face turned completely cold. He threw the helmet in his arms down to the ground and stepped forward to grab Doyle’s collar!

“Who the f*ck are you calling a freeloader?!”

No one had expected Ji Shu to suddenly attack. They were all shocked when they saw this.

“Ji Shu!”

Ron immediately went to pull him back, but Ji Shu was extremely strong. He continued to hold on to Doyle’s clothes tightly and could not be pulled off.

Doyle was caught off guard, but then he reacted by immediately trying to break Ji Shu’s hand.

However, Ji Shu was half a head taller than him, and he was used to fighting. He had never lost in this aspect.

Doyle was no match for him. He could not break free no matter how hard he tried.

He was livid.

“Ji Shu! You’d better think carefully about the consequences of provoking the coach and fighting within the team!”

LY’s management was extremely strict in this area. If it was a minor misdemeanor, they would be fined and reviewed. However, if it was major, it was very likely that they would be disqualified from competing.

Ron hurriedly said, “Ji Shu! If you have something to say, just say it properly!”

Ji Shu’s lips curled into a mocking smile.

“He was the one who didn’t speak properly first. How can you blame me?”

As he spoke, he added a little more force to his hands.

“Apologize, immediately! Immediately!”

Doyle was also a proud person. Under such circumstances, how could he lower himself to apologize to Ji Shu?

Just as the two sides were at a stalemate, the manager came out of the office and saw this scene.

“Ji Shu! What are you doing?”

Ron was even more anxious. He lowered his voice and said, “Ji Shu! If you’re disqualified because of this, how will you explain this to Sister Li later?”

Hearing this, Ji Shu gritted his teeth and finally let go of Doyle. He then pushed Doyle away.

Doyle staggered back a step and finally steadied himself.

Ji Shu had not really fought with him, but having been treated like this in front of so many people, he had completely lost face.

Ron waved at the manager.

“Manager, it’s fine. It was just a misunderstanding!”

The manager frowned.

Everyone in LY knew about the conflict between Ji Shu and Doyle, but they had not expected Ji Shu to make a move today.

On one hand, Doyle was a coach that LY had used a lot of money to hire. On the other hand, Ji Shu was also currently LY's most promising racing driver. As the manager, of course, he did not want to offend either side.

Seeing that both sides were about to stop fighting, he was relieved.

"Alright, we're all on the same side. If there's a problem, let's just discuss it."

Ron also suppressed his anger and tried to persuade him.

"Coach Doyle, you might not be very clear about this since you've only just arrived. Shen Li is a prodigy that the boss had unintentionally discovered. It had not been easy to convince her to sign the contract back then."

Doyle looked at him.

Ron felt that he had said this clearly enough.

Although up until now, Shen Li still had yet to officially participate in the race as a driver of LY Club. She had only really competed with them internally when she had come here for the first time. That meant that apart from only a few of them, the rest of the people were not particularly clear about Shen Li's strength.

However, so many outstanding racers wanted to enter LY but could not, while Shen Li had been begged to come by the boss. This was fundamentally different!

Was this not enough to show Shen Li's level?

"I know this."

Doyle suddenly spoke.

Ron was stunned. 'He knew it? Even though he knew, he still had this attitude...'

The expression on Doyle's face was very subtle.

"She used to compete in underground racing, just like him, right?"

This "him", of course, referred to Ji Shu.

He laughed, but there was no smile on his face. He enunciated each word clearly.

"You are all professional racers. Don't tell me you don't know that underground racing and professional racing are two different things? Many people are good at underground racing. When they get on the professional track, they can't even get a passing score."

As if a thought had suddenly come to him, his expression turned gloomy as he snorted.

"It's said that she came from the underground racing circle of a small city. She was lucky enough to be chosen by LY, so she signed on. She may have some talent, but that little bit of cleverness is nothing compared to being in a real professional league."

As he spoke, he looked at the name list again.

"Anyway, I'll leave it here. It's up to her— whether she wants to come or not!"

After saying that, he took one last deep look at Ji Shu and turned to leave.

"You!"

Ji Shu almost rushed over again, but Ron stopped him in time.

“His mouth can’t say anything good, so why bother with him? Anyway, whether Sister Li can compete or not is not up to him alone.”

Ji Shu tugged at his collar.

“What the hell!”

Someone beside him could not help but ask, “Sigh, why does Doyle seem to be so resistant to underground racing?”

“That’s right, I can feel it too.”

“Ji Shu used to play this game, but he’s now very good at driving professional racing cars as well! I really don’t know how Doyle’s prejudice came about...”

Ji Shu sneered.

“Looking at his resentful face, I guess he has been abused before?”

The manager patted his shoulder.

“It’s alright, Ji Shu, the problem with the training plan has been solved. Although Doyle has a bad temper, he also has the ability. He did that before to try and improve your performance, so don’t fuss about it.”

As he spoke, he smiled again.

“After all, didn’t you break the record today?”

Ji Shu laughed in anger.

“What does me breaking the record have anything to do with him?”

Chapter 760: New Year’s Eve

When Shen Li called him yesterday, he had held his computer and stared at the competition video for a long time.

She had not said much, but every word she had said pointed out the most crucial points.

He studied the video repeatedly, adjusted himself according to what she said, and simulated it in his mind many times.

That had resulted in today’s record-breaking performance.

If anyone were to claim credit, it would have to be Sister Li. What did it have to do with this bullsh*t Doyle?

“Okay, okay! It has nothing to do with him! In the end, it’s all because you’re the one who’s smart and hard-working!”

The manager smiled reassuringly.

Ji Shu hated Doyle, but he would not say it outright!

After all, as long as Ji Shu was given some more time, he would definitely get better results than now.

He could look forward to more glory and increasing his value!

When Ji Shu heard this, he knew that the manager had misunderstood. He wanted to explain a little, but when he recalled Shen Li's instructions, he swallowed his words.

She was someone who feared trouble the most.

Forget it.

He picked up the helmet from the ground.

"Let's go."

...

Hong Kong City.

That night, Ji Shu gave Shen Li a call, so she quickly found out about what had happened at LY's training base.

In the end, Ji Shu still felt a little angry.

"How dare he say that you're not allowed to compete, Sister Li. What an arrogant person! If you didn't know better, you'd think he was the boss of LY!"

Shen Li was in her bedroom, reading a document.

As she listened, she took out a fruit jelly and tore off the wrapping.

This was what Lu Huaiyu had given her when he sent her home.

Mmm.

It was pink, white, and peach-shaped. It was cute, with a soft texture.

She stared at it for a while before putting it into her mouth.

The rich peach smell was filled with a clear sweetness.

Her eyebrows relaxed as her eyes curved into a smile. Her peach-shaped eyes were like crescent moons and her entire body exuded a lazy energy.

“Mm.”

She answered casually, “Then, I just won’t compete.”

After all, she would not be able to return tomorrow anyway. She would basically be staying in Hong Kong City for the rest of the time anyway.

Ji Shu was choked at her words.

Although he knew her attitude, he still felt deeply affected when he heard her words with his own ears.

“Sister Li, in the whole of LY, in terms of Buddhism, you’re ranked second because no one could be ranked first.”

No.

It was not only at LY. He had seen so many racers, but Shen Li was truly the only one who was like this.

If anyone else had her talent and ability, they would have long wanted to make a name for themselves in each and every race. On the other hand, she kept busy doing this and that all day long. She just did not take this matter to heart.

Ji Shu really could not figure it out, but he really felt pity for her.

However, Shen Li did not seem to feel it.

“You just perform well. Then LY willenough money so that my signing bonus can still be paid.”

“ ... ”

“Is there anything else? If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up. I haven’t finished reading this document yet.”

“... I’m sorry to have bothered you.”

Ji Shu had not told Shen Li everything that Doyle had said. He had been afraid that it would affect her mood.

Now, however, he felt that he had just worried too much.

Shen Li very simply hung up the phone.

Ji Shu looked at his phone.

Okay.

This was her temperament. He would just have to get used to it. Just get used to it.

After Shen Li finished reading the documents, it was already past eleven o'clock in the evening.

She went to take a bath to get rid of her fatigue before going to bed to rest.

Perhaps it was because she had painted today, or perhaps it was because she had met with Lu Huaiyu and had eaten candy, she slept very well this time.

...

Lu Huaiyu flew out of Hong Kong City the next afternoon.

Shen Zhijin also returned to Xijing University on the fourth day.

This time, he had stayed in Hong Kong City for quite a long time. It was close to the New Year, so there were many things that he needed to go back and focus on.

Shen Li stayed on in Hong Kong City and lived a very regular life every day.

As for LY, she did not receive any more news after that.

However, she did not care.

She spent every day with her family, writing papers, and occasionally painting or riding horses. It was a rare moment of leisure.

Time passed quickly, and in the blink of an eye, it was the end of the year.

There were still a few days before New Year's Eve, and the Gu family's residence was already busy preparing.

There were many people in the Gu family, so the New Year celebrations were always particularly lively. This year, Shen Li had returned to the family. This was her first New Year in the Gu family, so it was even more special for everyone.

Early in the morning on New Year's Eve, several cars drove into the Gu family's residence one after another.

One after another, Gu Tingfeng and the others came.

"Siqi, a little to the left. Yes, a little to the left."

Shen Li stood in front of the door as she watched the two brothers who were putting up the spring festival couplets.

Gu Siqi asked, "Cousin, is this okay?"

Shen Li took another step back and looked at it carefully for a while before nodding.

"Okay."

Only then did Gu Siqi jump down from the stool and run to her side to look at it with her.

Just then, Gu Siyang walked over and saw them. He smiled.

"Hey, Cousin Sister placed it really well!"

Gu Siqi raised his hand. "Brother! It was me and Sicheng who placed it!"

Gu Siyang flicked his forehead.

“Wasn’t it all because of your cousin’s supervision?”

Gu Siqi rubbed his forehead and smiled.

“That’s true!”

Gu Sicheng moved the stool to the other side.

“Brother, there’s still the second verse!”

Shen Li’s phone rang. She took it out and looked at it. It was a video call from Old Master Lu.

She was a little surprised.

Usually, Old Master Lu would send 59s voice messages? Why had he changed it to a video this time?

She answered the call.

Half of Old Master Lu’s face appeared in the camera frame.

“Ah Li?”

Shen Li, “... Grandpa Lu, your phone is a little too close. You should move it a little further away.”

“Oh, okay!”

Grandpa Lu obediently moved it a little further away.

Only then did Shen Li see that he was standing in front of the Lu family's door. Behind him stood Lu Huaiyu.

"Ah Li, please come and help Huaiyu! Can you help him paste this Spring Festival couplet?"

Grandpa Lu asked with a smile.

Shen Li, "..."

So, he had specially made this video call just for this purpose?

The door was just three steps behind him. Wasn't that closer than the distance of a thousand miles from Hong Kong City?

Lu Huaiyu walked over.

The man's peerlessly handsome face came into view, and the corners of his lips curled up into a smile.

"Ah Li, Grandpa said that his eyes are blurry and he can't see clearly, so I'll have to trouble you to help him with this."

Old Master Lu, who was in good health, hurriedly said,

"Right, right! Ah Li, you don't know. Recently, my eyes have been getting more and more blurry. I'm even seeing double images! Come and help Huaiyu keep an eye out!"

Shen Li, "... Yes, Grandpa Lu."