

## Little Brat's 771

### Chapter 771: Meeting of Acquaintances

The atmosphere was stagnant.

Previously, Doyle had publicly said that Shen Li had to come to LY for training on the next day. If she did not come, she would be banned from representing LY in any official matches in the future.

Ultimately, Shen Li had not turned up the next day.

Even until now, a long time had passed, yet she still had not made an appearance.

Now that she was finally making an appearance today, everyone found it... quite strange.

Ron frowned.

Previously, Ji Shu and Doyle had almost come to blows, and the whole situation had been very unpleasant. Later, although the training method had been changed back to the original one and Doyle had never mentioned Shen Li's name again, it did not mean that this matter was over.

From Doyle's current tone of voice, it was not difficult to tell that he was still brooding over that matter. Furthermore, he still had a deep prejudice and dissatisfaction towards Shen Li.

With Shen Li's arrival today, Doyle was likely to make things difficult for her.

He said, "Coach, Ji Shu only went to the door to pick someone up. He should be here soon."

What he meant was that there was no need for him to go over there.

Doyle stared at Ron but did not say anything. Instead, he turned around and walked out.

Ron's heart sank.

Seeing him leave, everyone looked at each other.

"Did... the coach really go to pick them up as well?"

"Pfft, this isn't about picking anyone up. He's clearly looking for trouble! Just wait and see! I guess Ji Shu and Shen Li won't be getting anything good from him."

"Well, he's the head coach, after all... But then again, isn't Shen Li a bit too much? Since she was signed on last year, the number of times she has come to the base could be counted on one hand. There were times that she didn't even train when she came. She just sat around and had a meal before leaving. What has this got to do with racing?"

"I heard that she's a student at Xijing University. She spends all her time doing experiments. I don't think she has much time."

"Then, she should go ahead and concentrate on her studies! Although the coach's words were a little harsh, there was some truth to them. She's taken up a spot on the substitute team, yet she does nothing all day. What are all those people who train hard all day supposed to think?"

"I think so too. It's a bit unfair..."

Ron turned his head and swept his gaze over the people who were talking.

"The purpose of training is to get results. LY signed you on so that you could get results and glory on the field, not to let you gossip behind people's backs."

Those people instantly quieted down.

More than half of the people here were substitutes. The requirements to become an official member of the LY racing team were extremely strict, so the number of people was very limited.

Ron was the captain, and his status was higher than theirs, so they had to listen to his admonishment.

“... Captain, I’m sorry, we were wrong.”

One of them apologized nervously.

Another person looked unconvinced and could not help but say, “Captain, it’s not that we are targeting her. If she truly had the ability, we would definitely not say anything. But what’s really going on with her now?”

Ron raised his eyebrows.

“Do you think you are better than her?”

The boy choked.

Privately, he had also heard the rumors that the standard of Shen Li’s capabilities was pretty good. Otherwise, Ji Shu, Ron, and the others would not be treating her this way.

However...

She was a good student who spent all her time in the laboratory. She was also a girl who did not come over to train much. How good could she be?

Even if her skills had been good in the past, surely they had deteriorated after slacking off for such a long time, right?

He straightened his neck. “I didn’t say that.”

Ron snorted and looked around.

“Remember one thing clearly: the field is the fairest place! If any of you have a problem with her, you can take advantage of the fact that she’s here today to have a match with her. Of course, whether she’s willing to agree or not is another matter.”

As he spoke, he turned around and walked out. When he reached the door, he stopped and turned his head slightly,

“Before you manage to beat her, you should hold back your words!”

...

“Sister Li, it’s been quite some time since you’ve been here!”

Ji Shu had greeted her and led her into the base.

“Your car is covered in layers of dust!”

Shen Li glanced at him.

Ji Shu immediately said, “I lied to you. I wiped it clean!”

Shen Li withdrew her gaze.

“I was a little busy at the beginning of the year.”

The main reason she had come today was because the domestic rally was about to start.

The entire race would last for ten days, with a total of nine stages.

This race was very important to Ji Shu, so she had come to see how his training was going.

Of course, Ji Shu knew that she was busy. So when he learned that she would be coming today, he was quite surprised.

He raised his hand and pointed at the closed training track.

“Sister Li, it’s been so long since you last drove. Do you want to try it out?”

Shen Li thought for a moment. “Let’s take a look at the car first. If it’s in good condition, we can run two laps.”

The two of them chatted as they walked toward the parking lot.

LY had equipped each driver with a special racing car that had a corresponding number. Shen Li’s car was black, but because it was not driven often, it was parked in a more inner position.

She took a look.

“Ji Shu, drive your car out first.”

Ji Shu snapped his fingers.

“Sure!”

Looking at Sister Li’s attitude, it looked like she was really going to run a few laps!

He immediately went over and drove a red sports car out. Then, he parked the car at the entrance of the track to give Shen Li some space.

Shen Li then got into the car. Since it was only a short distance, she did not bother wearing a helmet and drove the car in that direction.

Doyle had just come out of the office and was about to head towards the gate. As he passed by the training ground, he saw the car that was parked at the entrance of the track. Ji Shu got out of the car and stood by the door, looking in a certain direction.

Frowning in disgust, he subconsciously followed Ji Shu's line of sight.

A black sports car was slowly driving towards the entrance of the track.

Even though Doyle had already been here for some time, he had never seen that car move.

He immediately understood. That was Shen Li's car!

Naturally, the person sitting in the car had to be Shen Li!

His brows furrowed even more tightly. He sneered and turned to head over there.

Very soon, the black sports car stopped.

Doyle continued to move forward, gradually closing the distance between the two parties.

He really wanted to see for himself, what was so great about Shen Li?

Just then, the person in the car pushed open the door and got out.

It was a slender and tall figure with a black baseball cap on her head. Her entire body exuded a cold and arrogant aura.

Doyle's footsteps suddenly stopped and a deep shock flashed across his eyes!

That was—

#### Chapter 772: You Are Not Qualified

His heart beat violently. The distant memory seemed to have been pulled out of the depths of his mind by an invisible hand and spread out again before his eyes.

The image of a man getting out of the car and casually closing the door.

Bang—

His action had been crisp and neat.

Doyle almost felt as if something had slammed straight into his heart.

His lips moved as he felt a name about to come out. However, his throat felt tight and he could not spit it out, no matter how hard he tried.

Ji Shu smiled at Shen Li and was about to say something when he suddenly caught a glimpse of the figure not far away from him out of the corner of his eye. His smile instantly faded, and his eyes filled with impatience.

“He really won’t leave me alone!”

Shen Li also felt a gaze on her.

She raised her eyebrows slightly and turned around to look.

Just as Doyle was hesitating over whether to move forward or not, that person had already turned around.

Caught off guard, a clean and beautiful face came into view.

He was suddenly stunned.

Although he was still some distance away, he could clearly see that the other party was a young girl!

His heartbeat suddenly stopped beating so frantically, his blood flowed back, and his rationality returned.

Shen Li looked at Doyle with her slightly narrowed beautiful peach blossom eyes, and she immediately raised her chin.

“So that’s your new head coach, Doyle?”

Ji Shu nodded lazily. He remembered that Ron and the others had only just been called away, and it had not been long before Doyle had appeared here.

He sneered.

“Sister Li, he’s probably here to welcome you.”

Shen Li also smiled, and the corners of her lips curled up into a lazy smile.

“Is that so?”



The conversation between the two caused Doyle to snap back to his senses again.

He stared at Shen Li, the waves in his heart still yet to subside.

Ji Shu frowned.

“What’s he doing here?”

Why was he staring at Sister Li like that?

Sister Li was pretty, but that would not cause him to behave like this, right?

Shen Li said, “He’s the coach, and I’m just a member of the team. There’s no reason for him to come over to greet me.”

As she said that, she walked forward.

“Hey—” Ji Shu quickly followed her and lowered his voice. “Sister Li, you’re giving him too much face!”

Shen Li smiled.

“Didn’t you say that he’s ranked ninth among the international racers? We have to give him this bit of respect.”

As she spoke, she stood two steps away from Doyle.

Doyle’s gaze almost burned a hole into her body.

Shen Li seemed to be unaware of it as she smiled and nodded.

“Coach Doyle, hello. I’m Shen Li.”

Shen Li!

When this name fell into Doyle’s ears, he instantly realized something.

Right, Shen Li. The others had said just now that Ji Lyu had come out to pick someone up.

The person in front of him... was Shen Li, a girl!

— It was not that person!

Doyle’s anxious heart finally settled down. He shook his hand and realized that his limbs were cold, and the palms of his hands had gone numb.

And this was only because he had just remembered...

Realizing this, a deep fury suddenly surged in Doyle’s heart.

It had been so long ago!

However, every time he thought about it, he could not help but shudder from the bottom of his heart!

That awe and fear had been deeply etched into his mind ever since that night in Leland, and he could not shake it off, no matter how hard he tried!

This made his expression look even more stern, and his tone was extremely unfriendly.

"I know. I've already met everyone on the team. You... are the last one."

He sneered.

"I thought I might never be able to see you until your contract expired."

Shen Li did not seem to hear the sarcasm in his words. Instead, she smiled and said, "How could that be? I'm a team member of LY, and you're a coach of LY."

"Oh, so you still remember that you're one of LY's team members?" Doyle's tone was mocking. "Even though you're just a substitute, you don't have any requirements for yourself, do you?"

Ji Shu was extremely annoyed and ran his hand through his hair.

"What are you talking about?"

Had he not learned his lesson previously?

Doyle narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Why, are you going to make a move again?"

Again?

When Shen Li heard this, her brows twitched slightly. She glanced at Ji Shu.

Ji Shu instantly felt guilty and touched his nose.

"He's spouting nonsense, Sister Li. I didn't make a move. Otherwise, the manager would have already punished me, right?"

He had only told Shen Li about a part of his conflict with Doyle. He had not mentioned that he had grabbed Doyle's collar and had almost beaten him up.

Sister Li was even more strict than the manager in this aspect!

Shen Li nodded. "It's fine as long as you understand the severity of the situation."

It did not matter if they had fought or not, but she did not want to see Ji Shu become delayed by Doyle.

It was not worth it.

Ji Shu saw that she was not angry, so he quickly nodded. "Sister Li, don't worry. I remember everything that you've said!"

Doyle looked at the scene in front of him and began to feel even more uncomfortable.

At the moment, Ji Shu was LY's most outstanding racer. He was even slightly better than Ron, who was the captain.

However, he was the only one who was the most unruly. He was a thorn in Doyle's side and the one that Doyle hated the most.

Ever since his arrival here, if Doyle said to go east, Ji Shu would go west. If Doyle said to go south, Ji Shu would go north. Because the two of them did not like each other, the conflict between them continued to grow deeper and deeper.

However, at this moment, Ji Shu was behaving very obediently in front of Shen Li.

She was just a substitute player.

Was he the coach, or was Shen Li the coach?

Doyle hated Ji Shu. And now, seeing the situation between him and Shen Li, he was even more displeased with Shen Li.

Of course, he had originally been very dissatisfied with Shen Li because she had missed so many training sessions.

His gaze fell on the black sports car beside Shen Li.

“As a team member, missing training and ignoring the rules. You come and go as you please. Shen Li, do you think that the LY training track was specially built for you?!”

He raised his hand and pointed, the tone of his voice cold and harsh.

“You are not qualified to be on this track! Now, take your car away!”

Chapter 773: Priority to Compete

The expression on Ji Shu’s face turned icy cold.

“Sister Li wants to drive, but you’re saying that you won’t let her? Does LY belong to you?”

Doyle looked at Shen Li and sneered.

“She didn’t complete all the previous training, and she didn’t take all the periodic assessments either. Of course, she isn’t qualified to go on this track. But, if she really wants to participate, it’s not like there’s no other way. She’ll just have to make up for all the missing training and courses.”

Ji Shu laughed in anger.

“I’ve been at LY for so long, yet I’ve never heard of this rule before.”

Doyle looked up.

“Well, it’s my decision. If you have any objections, you can report them to the manager.”

Ji Shu could not be bothered to argue with him.

There were so many so-called types of training and courses. If she really had to go through all of them, how much time would it take?

Even he did not have the patience to do so, not to mention Sister Li!

“Sister Li was signed on by the boss. If you want to ban her from the training grounds, you should ask the boss for his opinion first.”

Ji Shu was the kind of person who would resist the more he was pushed. He did not care even though Doyle was trying to come down hard on him.

Doyle’s face darkened.

“Ji Shu, Shen Li, are you guys determined to go against me?”

Ji Shu looked him up and down and gave a sly smile.

“Aren’t you just overestimating yourself too much? My Sister Li just wants to drive and get some fresh air, but you’re in the way, understand?”

Both sides were at a stalemate.

“Coach.”

It was at this moment that Ron and the others came over.

As he walked ahead of the group, he had vaguely overheard some of the words that had been exchanged. Looking at the state of both sides, he quickly understood what had just happened.

He came to Doyle’s side and greeted Shen Li first. Then he looked at Doyle and advised, “Coach, don’t worry.

“Coach, Shen Li’s situation is indeed special. Why don’t you just forget about it—”

“Forget about it? A substitute team member that can come and go as she pleases? Is this the way LY manages this place?!” Doyle interrupted him, without any intention of compromising at all. “If everyone were to behave like her, I wouldn’t think much about LY!”

As soon as she said this, everyone’s expression changed.

What he had said about LY, was it not the equivalent of talking about them?

“Coach Doyle.”

The girl’s clear and calm voice broke through the suffocating silence.

“Actually, you don’t have to worry that everyone will be like me, and you don’t have to question LY’s management. After all, whether I come or not is my own decision, and it has nothing to do with everyone else.”

She gave a faint smile.

“However, if you want to ban me from the training grounds, I’m afraid it will be a little difficult. That’s because my contract specifically lists this item: that I choose not to participate in all of LY’s team training sessions, courses, collective training, and so on.”

Doyle’s expression changed slightly.

“That is the exclusive contract that I signed with LY. It is clearly written in black and white. I think that it should be slightly higher in authority than the rule that Coach Doyle set out verbally, right?”

As soon as she said this, everyone looked over in shock.

Actually, no one’s contract was exactly the same, and most of them had signed on with different conditions. Who would have thought that Shen Li would set such conditions?

She had never intended on coming here to train from the very beginning!

Yet, LY had still signed her on?!

Doyle’s expression was very unpleasant.

If what Shen Li said was true, then he really did not have the right to control her.

In front of so many people, it was unlikely that she would lie about this.

If that were the case... had LY really allowed her such conditions?!

Shen Li tilted her head slightly.

“Oh, right, there’s one more thing. Perhaps I’ll have to make it clear to Coach in advance. During the period when my contract with LY is in effect, I will have absolute priority to participate in any race that the LY team participates in. So, thank you for your concern, but—



“It’s not necessary.”

The huge training ground was silent.

Everyone stared at Shen Li in disbelief.

Absolute priority to participate in any race?!

Didn’t that mean that she could participate and represent LY in any race whenever she wanted?!

Doyle had previously said that he would ban Shen Li from participating in any race in front of the entire team, but who would have known that she had such a privilege?!

No matter how powerful he was, he could not possibly overrule that contract, could he?

This slap in the face could not have been any louder!

Doyle clenched his fists, his face turning red.

Shen Li, however, did not seem to notice it at all. She curved her eyes as she smiled.

“Coach Doyle, if there’s nothing else, I have some things to do. After all, it wasn’t easy to free up some time today, so it’s not good to waste it.”

As she said this, she ignored Doyle and turned around to walk back towards her black sports car.

Ji Shu raised his eyebrows and glanced at Doyle. He sent a careless smile his way, his eyes filled with unconcealable schadenfreude<sup>1</sup>.

Ever since Doyle had come to LY, he had relied on his past achievements to look down on everyone.

He really took himself too seriously.

Now, it was up to Sister Li to prove whether she had the qualifications or not.

He turned to follow Shen Li.

“Sister Li, are you going to go alone or should I follow you?”

Shen Li had already gotten into the car.

“You’re coming with me.”

“Alright!”

As Ji Shu said this, he got into his own car as well. He raised his hand and gestured at Ron.

Since it was going to be a proper run, he had to make all the necessary preparations.

Doyle stared at Shen Li.

“Time her!”

He narrowed his eyes.

“The worst lap time for the entire team is 12 minutes and 50 seconds, while the worst lap time for a regular team member is 11 minutes and 30 seconds. “Shen Li, since you have the priority to compete, you can’t be slower than 11 minutes and 30 seconds, right?”

Shen Li buckled her seatbelt and spoke without even turning her head.

“Got it. I’ll run slower then.”

Chapter 774: Did I Race Slow Enough

With a bang, two cars, one black and one red, sped out from the starting point together!

The loud roar of the engine was noisy on the track.

Everyone was watching from the outside of the track.

“Shen Li started so fast!”

Unable to help himself, someone shouted out, unable to hide the shock on his face.

“She’s only slightly slower than Ji Shu!”

Doyle frowned.

Ji Shu was indeed very talented in this area and his overall strength was the strongest in the whole of the LY team.

Every time he started off, he would definitely be in the lead. Even an experienced player like Ron would be left in second place.

He had not expected Shen Li to be able to drive at such a speed even after not having trained or touched a car in such a long time.

It was clear that she was somewhat qualified to be cocky. It was no wonder that she was so arrogant.

However, the track was very long and there were still a few corners— That would be what made the difference.

Apart from their skills, in order for a driver to race well, they also needed to be familiar with the car and the track.

With Shen Li's perfunctory attitude, it would surely not be long before she would be left behind.

Many of the team members behind were already discussing this in low voices.

"Guess how far she'll be able to go?"

"It's hard to say, but judging by her tone, 11 minutes and 30 seconds shouldn't be a problem, right?"

"Really? There are only seven official members on the team. Can she rank among the top seven?"

"She already said that she could. Wouldn't it be too embarrassing if she couldn't?"

"Just based on what the coach said just now, no one would be able to tolerate it, right? It's one thing to not admit defeat, but it's another to be really capable..."

Ron became a little impatient as he listened, but he could not be bothered to say anything.

He looked at the track.

Since the start of the race, the black sports car had lagged slightly behind the red sports car.

In other words, Ji Shu was leading at the front, while Shen Li was behind.

The memory of the very first time he had competed with Shen Li appeared in Ron's mind again.

He could not help but click his tongue, as a hint of envy appeared in his eyes.

Shen Li rarely came to LY, and the number of times she competed was also pitifully few. This willingness to compete was even rarer.

If he had known earlier, he would have volunteered to go together with them. That brat Ji Shu was so lucky!

Someone shouted, "Here we go! They're at the first corner!"

Everyone's gaze was focused on that spot, as if they were under some kind of tacit understanding. The noisy chatter died down. Everyone quieted down and held their breaths as they waited.

The red sports car was the first to make the turn!

"That was so beautiful."

An extremely soft sigh came from the crowd.

Ji Shu's skills were already very outstanding. Recently, it was as if he was not just driving a car. His ability to make the turns were even better than before. His understanding of the track and control of the performance of the car could be considered as being excellent.

Many people could attempt to follow and learn it, but very few could actually learn the essence of it.

After all, everyone's talent and characteristics were different. What was suitable for Ji Shu might not be suited to other people.

It could only be said that he had executed every detail extremely well. His sensitivity and reaction were unparalleled. It was useless to envy him.

Shen Li then followed immediately after.

The black sports car rounded the bend, almost drawing the same trajectory as Ji Shu!

Everyone was stunned. Shen Li had actually passed this corner so cleanly! She had not been left behind by Ji Shu at all!

“Why do I feel that the way Shen Li executed the turn is a little similar to Ji Shu’s way?”

“I thought I was the only one who felt that way... However, compared to Ji Shu, she does seem to be a little rusty and not as smooth.”

“That’s still very impressive. How long has it been since she last touched that car?”

Everyone started talking with each other again.

In fact, this was the first time that most of them had seen Shen Li on the track.

Those who had initially been dissatisfied with Shen Li had all shut their mouths now.

If they still could not see that Shen Li’s strength was definitely above theirs at this moment, then it would be clear that they were blind.

It was no wonder that Ron and the others had always been so polite to Shen Li...

Ron was right. The track was truly the fairest place.

And now, Shen Li was using her own strength to tell them where her proud attitude came from!

...

Time seemed to take an exceptionally long time to pass.

Everyone was fully focused as they stared at the track, unwilling to take their eyes off it.

All throughout, the black sports car had been following behind the red sports car. It almost caught up to it twice, before pulling away.

However, it was never too far away. The distance between the two cars remained the length of the bodies of two cars.

“The race is already halfway through, yet Ji Shu still hasn’t shaken her off?”

“She’s really holding on...”

“In our entire team, the only one capable of doing this is Ron, right?”

When Ron heard this, he could not help but lick his lips.

Him?

The gap between his and Ji Shu’s skills was indeed not that big. If he were on the field, he would be able to hold on.

However, it was hard to say if he could maintain a fixed gap the entire time.

Doyle stood with his hands behind his back. As he looked at the two cars, his brows furrowed tighter and tighter.

...

Finally, after the last corner, Ji Shu took the lead in the final sprint stage!

He used his full speed and charged forward!

In a moment, Shen Li's car followed closely behind!

Because it was a circular track, the finish line was also the starting point of their departure.

The distance was getting closer and closer, and the roar of the cars was extremely loud!

Finally, the red sports car was the first to cross the finish line!

Ron immediately looked at the timing display at the edge of the track.

A series of bright red numbers appeared— 9 minutes and 37 seconds!

Seeing this number, everyone was shocked and gasped.

"9 minutes and 37 seconds?! He actually managed to do it in less than ten minutes?!"

The previous lap record was Ji Shu's, at 10 minutes and 23 seconds.

This time, he had improved on his time by so much!



It was not only a new record, but more importantly, the result itself was extremely shocking!

Just as the crowd was in an uproar, the black sports car also crossed the finish line!

“Where’s Shen Li? What’s her time?”

“She followed so closely behind. She has to be within 11 minutes and 30 seconds!”

Then, another number appeared on the timer screen.

When they saw the number, everyone fell silent for a moment.

Ron took a light breath, almost in disbelief.

“... 10:23?”

His voice finally brought everyone back to their senses.

“10:23! She tied with Ji Shu’s previous record?!”

“My god! Isn’t this too much of a coincidence? How did she race?”

“This result is even better than the captain’s. That means, other than Ji Shu, Shen Li could be ranked second in the LY team!”

Ji Shu got out of the car and looked back.

Shen Li also parked the car and took off her helmet.

Ji Shu walked over to her.

“Sister Li.”

Shen Li raised her chin at him.

“Your performance was not bad.”

Ji Shu glanced at the display screen.

“Tsk.”

Wasn’t this statement just typical of her? It was clear that this timing was amazing.

Shen Li looked to the side and her eyes met Doyle’s extremely cold gaze.

The corners of her lips curled up.

“Coach, did I race slow enough?”

Chapter 775: She Was Serious

It was clear on Doyle’s face that he was livid.

The team members standing at the back could not help but look at each other.

Hiss... What a loud slap to the face.

She had gotten a time of 10:23, which had equaled Ji Shu’s record. Yet, she still asked again: Did I race slow enough?

How would the rest of the team continue to live?

As for Doyle... He had ordered Shen Li to come over for training and said that he would disqualify her from racing if she did not turn up. He had even refused to let her enter the training ground track. However, in the end, Shen Li had tossed out such a beautiful result!

With this kind of standard, if she did not enter the field, who would?

When the time came, the LY team would probably have to work hard to convince her to go up, right?

In the dead silence, Doyle suddenly turned around and left.

No one said anything, and no one chased after him.

Ji Shu looked at Doyle's back as he left in anger and gave Shen Li a thumbs up.

"Sister Li, you will always be like this."

With that result and those words, who would dare to say that it had not been intentional?

This sound broke the silence, and everyone became restless. The way they looked at Shen Li was also very different from before.

"Shen Li, you're just awesome!"

Everyone gathered around, especially the substitutes. Their expressions were extremely excited.

"Hey, with your level of skill, how could you still be merely a substitute?"

Someone beside this person immediately replied, "Sister Li has absolute priority to compete! What's the big deal whether she's a substitute or not?"

When these words were said, everyone suddenly realized... that was true!

At the side, Ji Shu laughed.

It had never occurred to them that Sister Li was a substitute purely for the sake of saving trouble.

The frequency of the regular players getting to race was higher, while the substitutes had a much more "leisurely" schedule.

The other substitutes looked forward to racing all day, but she was different.

Ji Shu walked over and patted Ron's shoulder.

"Captain, is there a lot of pressure on you now? You're ranked third in the entire team now!"

Ron rolled his eyes at him.

Ever since Shen Li had come here the first time and easily crushed all of them, he had already had this realization, okay?!

After Doyle had walked some distance, he heard the voices behind him and looked back again.

The girl had already put on her baseball cap again. When she tilted her head slightly and smiled, half of her face could be seen.

Involuntarily, his heart began to beat faster, and he took a deep breath.

—No.

He had looked very carefully earlier. Shen Li's strength was indeed pretty good, but compared to that person, she was still a lot weaker.

Especially when she had gone around the bend, there had been too much of a difference between her and that person's standard.

Thinking of this, the string that had been tense in his mind finally relaxed a little.

As long as it was not that person... it was fine.

Unable to hold back his curiosity and excitement, someone asked, "Sister Li, your time of 10:23, how exactly did you do it? Can you tell us about it?"

After this match, everyone was completely convinced by Shen Li. They could not help but address her with respect the way Ji Shu did.

Shen Li glanced at the display.

"Ah, just drive a little slower."

Everyone in the group burst into laughter. All of them thought that Shen Li was still mocking Doyle.

"Awesome, awesome, awesome! Sister Li is awesome!"

"Next time, I'll drive slower too! Hahahaha!"

Shen Li handed the helmet to Ji Shu and put on the baseball cap. When she heard them say that, she also laughed.

She had been serious.

...

After this round, Shen Li had gone to have lunch with Ji Shu and the others.

LY's facilities were very good, so the standard of the cafeteria was also good.

Shen Li and Ji Shu sat opposite each other, and Ron sat next to Ji Shu.

"Sister Li, are you really not participating in the rally next Wednesday?"

This was not the first time Ji Shu had asked this question, but after seeing Shen Li run a lap today, it looked like she was ready to make a move again.

It would be a pity if she did not participate.

Shen Li nodded casually.

"I still have experiments to conduct. You guys just practice well."

There were a total of ten teams participating in this rally across the country. Each team was composed of three racers.

On LY's side, besides Ji Shu and Ron, there was also Lu Siyu whose capabilities were pretty strong as well.

Basically, the three of them had already been selected.

Ji Shu felt that it was a pity, but since this was what Shen Li had said, it was obvious that she had already made up her mind and he would not be able to persuade her anymore.

“However, after today, Doyle should be able to calm down a lot.”

Shen Li said.

The condition of a race car driver was very important when a race was approaching.

The coach had a great influence on them.

That was also why she had taken the time to come today.

Of course, more importantly, she wanted to see Ji Shu’s current level for herself.

It was better than she had expected.

Ron sighed.

“Sister Li, you really did not have anything to say about Ji Shu!”

The others might not have known it, but he had been able to see that on the track today, even though Shen Li had lost to Ji Shu, she had followed him closely throughout the entire race, and there had been a few times when she had almost passed.

The person who deserved the biggest credit for Ji Shu breaking the record and finishing under ten minutes was actually her.

She did not seem to have the slightest interest in claiming the honor of the competition. She had come here today just to help Ji Shu improve his results.

Ji Shu kicked him, his eyes wide open.

“That’s my Sister Li!”

Ron suppressed the urge to press his head against the plate.

“How many times have you said that? Even if you’re not bored of it, we are!”

Ji Shu was feeling smug.

“No matter how annoying it is, she’s still my Sister Li.”

No one could even argue that!

When Shen Li saw his impudent smile and lively expression, she leaned back and laughed as well.

“Yeah, well, in next week’s competition, just don’t embarrass your Sister Li.”

...

After lunch, Shen Li did not stay long at LY before leaving.

An hour later, she arrived at a bustling business district.

There were all kinds of high-end office buildings, and from time to time, she could see the fashionably and elegantly dressed elite white-collar workers walking past.

Shen Li walked slowly along the street.



A car slowly drove over and stopped beside her. The car window rolled down halfway, revealing an exquisitely made-up face.

“Shen Li?”

Shen Li turned her head to look. It was Yu Yu.

Yu Yu seemed to be surprised to see her here. After looking her up and down, she smiled and asked, “Did you come here to shop?”

There was indeed a large high-end shopping mall here.

Shen Li pondered the question for a moment.

The Lu Corporation’s headquarters was not here. It was no wonder that this was what Yu Yu thought.

Yu Yu smiled.

“Oh right, today is Saturday. I don’t suppose you would have any classes.”

Shen Li looked at her.

“And the reason Miss Yu came here today was to...”

“To discuss a collaboration,” Yu Yu said with a smile. “There is very little free time when one has to work. Sometimes I really envy you guys.”

Shen Li nodded to show that she understood.

“President Yu, it’s almost time for our appointment with Shengguang Media.”

A cautious voice came from inside the car.

Yu Yu smiled in embarrassment.

“Then, we’ll take our leave first. Let’s meet again another time when we are free.”

Shen Li nodded.

“Miss Yu’s business matters are more important so please go ahead first.”

Yu Yu rolled up the window and the car drove away.

Shen Li stood at the same spot for a while before turning around and walking in another direction.

...

Yu Yu’s car stopped in front of an office building.

She got out of the car and looked up.

Shengguang Media’s Capital City headquarters was here.

“President Yu, it’s said that Shengguang’s President will be here today as well.”

The secretary followed along.

“Their President is usually very busy, but apparently, he’s free today.”

This was something that they had faced great difficulty in finalizing.

Yu Yu took a deep breath and a proper smile spread across her beautiful face.

“Let’s go.”

#### Chapter 776: Boyfriend Bias

Yu Yu and the rest of her group went upstairs. Soon, Shengguang Media’s staff came to welcome them and invited them to the conference room.

However, Yu Yu did not see the rumored President of Shengguang Media.

The person who had come to negotiate with them was Shengguang Media’s Vice President, Zhao Xuan. He was an extremely young man, only 24 years old this year.

In fact, because Shengguang Media had only been established less than a year ago, all of its staff were young.

Yu Yu chatted with him for a while but could not help from asking about their president.

After all, she had specifically come here for him today.

If they could negotiate a collaboration and establish a relationship with that president, then this trip to the Capital would be completely settled.

Zhao Xuan looked at the time.

“President Yu, please wait for a moment. I’ll make a call to ask.”

He stood up and left.

Yu Yu looked at the contract in her hand and withdrew her gaze. She was contemplating how she would convince the other party to agree to the collaboration.

...

Shen Li walked into the shopping mall.

As it was Saturday, the place was extremely lively.

She looked around and finally went to a dessert shop on the first floor. She ordered a piece of mille crepe cake, two macarons, and a cup of peach oolong milk tea.

Her phone rang just as she accepted the bag from the cashier, so she answered the call.

"Hello."

Zhao Xuan's voice came through.

"President Shen, when will you be arriving?"

Shen Li inserted a straw into the milk tea cup.

"I can't go today. You can talk to them."

He had been handling the negotiations with the Yu Corporation so far.

Zhao Xuan was very surprised.

“You’re not coming? Is there something wrong?”

It had been very difficult to invite this person over. After a great deal of persuasion, in the end, she was still not going to come again.

Shen Li replied with a “Hmm” and took a sip of her milk tea.

“I’m shopping.”

Zhao Xuan, “...”

Just then, the sound of someone making an order came through the phone.

“A cup of passion fruit juice with extra sugar and less ice. Thank you.”

Zhao Xuan, “...”

If his guess was not wrong, this should be the milk tea shop?

Then, she must be really busy, huh?

Shen Li said, “Is there anything else?”

Zhao Xuan rubbed his temples helplessly. “No, you’re busy.”

Shen Li hung up the phone and took a bite of the macaron.

The sweet and crispy fragrance filled the air.

She narrowed her eyes slightly as a sudden thought came to her. She took out her phone and took a photo of the pile of desserts.

Then, she sent it to Lu Huaiyu.

...

Zhao Xuan ended the call, put away his phone, and returned to the meeting room.

Yu Yu immediately looked up.

Zhao Xuan gave a polite smile.

“President Yu, I’m really sorry. President Shen is busy today and won’t be able to come.”

Yu Yu was stunned.

The President of Shengguang Media was extremely low-key. Ever since their investment in “Hibiscus” had made a huge profit, Zhao Xuan had always represented Shengguang Media. However, not a single photo had ever been released of the real boss.

The opportunity today had been something that they had obtained with great difficulty.

Because of this, she had even delayed her other travel arrangements and specially waited in the Capital for a few more days.

Who knew—

With an indignant heart, she continued to ask, “I wonder what President Shen is busy with that’s so important?”

Zhao Xuan paused for a moment before saying with a smile, “Our president is busy with an investigation of a new project.”

The investigation of which flavor of milk tea would taste better.

2

With that, there was nothing more to ask.

Moreover, Shengguang Media had never guaranteed that President Shen would come today.

It had just been their expectations after they had heard the news.

Hence, even though Yu Yu was very regretful and unhappy, all she could do was endure it.

Zhao Xuan said, “President Yu, let’s begin.”

Yu Yu forced a smile onto her face and asked her secretary to hand over the contract.

“Okay.”

...

Lu Corporation.

Small conference room.

Lu Huaiyu was having a meeting with several high-level executives of Lu Corporation.

One middle-aged man asked, "Second Master, as far as we know, Shengguang Media has not signed on to cooperate with any theater chain in China. Do you think we should go and communicate with them?"

The Lu Corporation owned the largest theater chain in the country.

Lu Huaiyu leaned back in his chair but did not say anything.

The other person continued.

"Although Shengguang Media has only been established for a short period of time, its momentum of development is very strong. Currently, many theater chains have already extended an olive branch to them."

The Lu Corporation was also very optimistic about Shengguang Media.

Lu Huaiyu's cell phone suddenly lit up as it lay on the table.

He picked it up and looked at it, his eyebrows raising slightly.

It was a photo.

The bright afternoon sun could be seen shining down. Layers of strawberry crepes, as well as one pink and one blue macaron nestled against each other. Beside them was a cup of milk tea.

There was also a piece missing from the pink macaron, which looked like a light bite mark.

The little girl was having quite a carefree and leisurely Saturday.



Lu Huaiyu asked: [ Is it delicious? ]

Shen Li replied:[ It's delicious. ]

It was delicious. So, she had eaten it just to let him see it?

Lu Huaiyu's thin lips curled up.

The middle-aged man called out to him.

"Second Master, what do you think?"

Lu Huaiyu put away his phone, thought for a moment, and nodded.

"The President of Shengguang Media's vision is really good. You should go and talk to them."

"Okay, Second Master."

Lu Huaiyu stood up.

"That's the end of today's meeting."

Although everyone was a little surprised, they did not say anything and agreed with him.

Compared to the time when he only came to the Lu Corporation in the morning, they were quite content that he was now occasionally coming in the afternoon as well.

Moreover, if Lu Huaiyu were to keep busy here all day, their workload would probably increase greatly.

...

Shen Li ate slowly and started playing games on her seat again.

From time to time, there were people who would look over. Most of them were boys.

Although her outfit was very simple, her face was very eye-catching.

Not long after, one boy walked over.

“Hello.”

Shen Li looked up.

The boy had initially behaved quite normally, but when his eyes met her peach blossom eyes that were so bright and captivating, his face instantly turned red.

“Hello, I saw that you ordered the strawberry mille crepe cake. It looks pretty good, don’t you think so?”

Before Shen Li could say anything, someone pushed the door open and came in.

The shop suddenly became quiet for a moment.

It was because that man that had just entered was too noble and aloof, and his charm was peerless.

Many girls looked in his direction with faint excitement on their faces.

“He’s so handsome!”

“Which company does this man belong to? I’ve never seen him here before.”

“He’s really amazing... What kind of god-like beauty is this?”

Lu Huaiyu walked over.

The attention of the boy in front of Shen Li was still on her.

“This is my first time here, so I was wondering what it tastes like.”

Shen Li said, “I think—”

Before she could finish her sentence, a slender and fair hand reached over, picked up her fork, and inserted it into the piece of strawberry mille crepe cake before taking a bite.

This action immediately shocked the boy, and he turned his head to look.

Lu Huaiyu nodded.

“The taste is okay.”

The boy still had not reacted.

That fork, that fork...

Lu Huaiyu sat down opposite Shen Li. Only then did he give the boy an indifferent look, and laughed lightly.

“However, I think that everything my girlfriend has eaten is delicious, so I might be biased. If you really want to know what it tastes like, I think it’d be better for you to buy one and try it for yourself.”

3

### Chapter 777: The Family

The boy finally understood what was going on and his gaze swept over the two of them in embarrassment.

“I... I’m sorry!”

Although the man’s expression was calm and his eyes seemed to be smiling, the aura around him was very imposing. Even such a simple sentence was still enough to suffocate someone and make it difficult for them to breathe.

The boy quickly turned around and left.

When the other boys and girls in the store saw this, they all immediately understood— these two people were a couple!

Even without mentioning other things, just their looks alone really made them... a perfect match.

The people who had been ready to make a move now quietly dispelled their thoughts.

“Why is Second Brother here?” Shen Li asked.

Lu Huaiyu raised his brows raised slightly.

“I came here to scoff at something.”

Shen Li glanced at the table.

“Then, can I get something else for Second Brother?”

“There’s no need.”

Lu Huaiyu’s thin lips curled up.

“Just this is good enough.”

Shen Li, “...”

She had sent him the photo purely for the sake of sharing. She really had not had any other intentions.

However, this man did not seem to think so.

“Didn’t you go to LY today? Why are you here?” Lu Huaiyu casually asked.

This place was not very close to the LY training base or Xijing University, so she probably had not come here by chance.

Shen Li took a sip of milk tea.

“I heard Langlang mention this place once before. She said that the desserts here are not bad, and since I didn’t have much to do, I came over.”

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

“Then, are you going to take something back for them later?”

“Yes,” replied Shen Li. At the same time, she picked her phone up and sent two messages to the dormitory group.

[ I’m at Songji Desserts. Would you like me to bring something back for you? ]

A photo of the dessert was attached below.

Xue Langlang quickly replied.

[ Xue Langlang: Yes!!! ]

[ Xue Langlang: Thank you for feeding me, Boss! ]

There was no reply from Ding Yu for a while. Just as Shen Li thought that it might be because she was busy and had not looked at her phone, Ding Yu finally sent her a list.

Shen Li, “...”

So, it was only because she had been thinking of what she wanted to eat...

She replied with an OK and turned off her phone screen.

Just then, someone else walked in.

“Ning?”

Hearing this, Shen Li raised her head and looked over.

Whoa.

Wasn't it a coincidence that she could even bump into George today?

George was obviously very surprised to meet her here and immediately walked over with his long legs.

Very easily, he pulled a chair over from the side. His sky-blue eyes were gentle and affectionate as he looked at Shen Li. In a longing tone of voice, he said, "Ning, it's really been a long time."

Lu Huaiyu looked at him indifferently.

George seemed to have only just noticed him.

"Oh? Is Second Master Lu here as well?"

Lu Huaiyu gave a faint smile.

"If Mr. George's eyesight is not that good, I can help you get them checked out."

George clicked his tongue.

Had it not just been a simple greeting to Ning? Was there a need for this attitude?

Shen Li did not want to hear him continue to talk nonsense, so she took the initiative to speak first.

"Second Brother and I came here to eat. What about you?"

George smiled and pointed outside and said coolly, "Ning, G&S's Capital headquarters is over there. It's not like you've never been there before. How could you forget?"

Shen Li, "..."

There were so many office buildings over here. G&S was around the corner. How could she remember that clearly where it was?

"G&S doesn't belong to me. Isn't it normal that I don't remember where it is?"

This time, it was George's turn to choke.

This statement... seemed to make a little sense too, right?

He glanced at the table before he remembered the purpose of his trip.

"Ah, wait a minute, I'm just going to order something."

As he spoke, he stood up and went to the counter to order some dessert and drinks, before coming back.

"My girlfriend likes the food here."

George spread his hands as a helpless and doting smile appeared on his face.

"However, she's very busy at work and if she comes after work, there are always a lot of people waiting in line."

So, it was left to him to come.

Shen Li thought about it.



“Didn’t you say previously that she had a big show to attend and that the desserts were too high in calories? Is she able to eat them?”

George pondered her question for a while.

“Hmm? Oh, the one you’re talking about is my ex-girlfriend. The one who eats desserts is my current girlfriend.”

Shen Li, “...”

It was as expected of him.

George was quite an interesting person. Whenever he was in a relationship, he really treated his girlfriend well. For example, he was willing to come over and help her buy the desserts that she liked. However, when it came to breaking up, he was very direct and he did not slow his speed in changing girlfriends.

However, he was able to get along well with almost all of his ex-girlfriends, which could be considered a skill.

Soon, George’s number was called, and he went to pick up the things.

Lu Huaiyu’s gaze fell on the small cake that had already been packed in his hands.

“Mr. Josie, aren’t you going to send it to your girlfriend while it’s still fresh?”

It could not be more clear that he was trying to chase him away.

George snorted and winked at Shen Li. He lowered his voice and said in an intimate tone, “Have you given any more thought to what I said previously?”

Shen Li looked up and saw that the man opposite her was still smiling, but his eyes were cold and clear. She could not help but silently mourn for George for three seconds.

Why did he always seek death when he was alive and well?

She bit the straw.

"I may not have the time."

George looked regretful.

"Why won't you give me a chance?"

Shen Li paused.

"Whether I go or not, won't Fashion Week still continue to be held?"

The Bai City Fashion Week was held every two years. It was usually held in mid-to-late March. She was the only high-fashion designer in the country to have received an invitation.

The reason George was so concerned about this was because G&S had originated from Bai City.

Shen Li was the designer that he most admired. Of course, he hoped that she would accept the invitation.

"It would be a pity if you didn't go."

George shrugged. His words were sincere.

Shen Li said, "We'll see when the time comes."

George wanted to say something more, but his phone notification rang. It was a message from his girlfriend.

He finally stood up and smiled at Shen Li.

“Once you’ve made a decision, please remember to tell me. I promise I’ll make all the arrangements for you.”

Lu Huaiyu gently praised him.

“Mr. George has always been thoughtful.”

George finally found a little bit of his desire to keep living. He coughed lightly and quickly left.

Lu Huaiyu looked at her.

“Do you want to go?”

Shen Li rested her chin on her hand:

“Yes, I’m a little interested, but it’s not just for that.”

Bai City, the headquarters for Fino Laboratory, and the headquarters for Universe were all there.

Lu Huaiyu had stayed there before, while Shen Zhijin had stayed there even longer.

He used to spend more than half of his time abroad, while most of the time he had been in Bai City.

That was also the place where he and Gu Tingyin had met and fell in love.

To Shen Li, Bai City was a place that had been endowed with a lot of meaning.

"I'm quite familiar with that place. I could accompany you then," Lu Huaiyu said with a chuckle.

Shen Li blinked and nodded.

The two of them sat for a while longer before Shen Li went to the counter to pack three more sets to be taken away.

Lu Huaiyu listened to her as she made her order and tilted his head.

"Teacher Shen likes the taste of mangoes?"

Shen Li nodded slightly. "Yes, why?"

Lu Huaiyu helped her carry the bag and smiled.

"As part of the family, it's my duty to understand more."

Chapter 778: And Other News

Shen Li, "..."

She felt that if Shen Zhijin heard this, he might not be too happy.

"Teacher Shen seems to be quite busy lately?"

Lu Huaiyu held the bags containing the desserts in one hand while he intertwined his fingers with hers as they walked out of the door.

“Yes, Senior Brother Tang Yi’s thesis has just been submitted. In addition, Senior Brother Yan Qiu is about to graduate, and he still has two more papers to revise.”

Being able to become Shen Zhijin’s student was the dream of countless astronomy students.

Yan Qiu and the others were all outstanding among them. Otherwise, they would not have been chosen by Shen Zhijin.

However, correspondingly, they had to put in several times more effort than any others.

Just this aspect of graduation requirements alone was higher than all the other professors in the entire academy.

Recently, the amount of Tang Yi and Yan Qiu’s hair was in grave danger. Shen Li had even seen an express delivery of hair tonic at 601 two days ago.

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“Shall I send you back to the school dormitory first?”

“Yes.”

Xue Lang and Ding Yu were probably already looking forward to her return.

Just as Shen Li finished speaking, she saw a few figures walking out of the building in front of her.

The person in front of her was none other than Yu Yu, followed by her secretary and the other people that they had met while they had been waiting for the elevator earlier. They were all employees of the Yu Corporation.

Yu Yu's expression did not look too good. Her high heels thumped on the ground as she stomped ahead.

Her secretary and the others quietly followed behind her. Sensing her anger, they did not dare to take a deep breath, for fear of being bringing her wrath upon them.

Today's negotiation was supposed to have been a sure thing, but in the end, it had not gone well.

Zhao Xuan was young, and Shengguang Media had only just been established. Yu Yu had thought that this collaboration would be easily achieved, but Zhao Xuan had been far more difficult to deal with than she had expected.

It was as if they had already anticipated the conditions that Yu Corporation would be offering and had slowly pressed back little by little.

In the past two years, Yu Yu's work had been going smoothly. This time, she had suffered a loss and was under constant pressure from the other party. Of course, this made her feel uncomfortable.

In the end, it had not worked out.

Finally, the secretary could not help but say softly, "President Yu, actually, Vice-President Zhao has not indicated a definite no yet. We can still continue to negotiate..."

Yu Yu stopped in her tracks and silently sneered.

It was easy to say.

However, if they were to give them more benefits, the Yu Corporation would not be happy.

Many people knew that she had come here and were expecting her to return with a beautiful contract.

Initially, she had made up her mind to take advantage of this opportunity to stabilize her position in the Yu Corporation.

But now—

If she returned just like that, she did not know how those old geezers in the company would mock her.

The more she thought about it, the more frustrated she became.

Just then, someone behind her whispered.

“Isn’t that President Lu?”

Yu Yu looked up and indeed saw the two people standing side by side, not far away.

One was tall and handsome, while the other was tall and slender.

It was Lu Huaiyu and Shen Li.

Lu Huaiyu was still carrying the bags from the dessert store. It looked like the two of them had just come out of the shop.

“President Yu, should we go over and say hello?” The secretary asked.

Of course.

Yu Yu was thoughtful, tactful, and maintained a good relationship network.

Hence, even though she was in a bad mood, she quickly adjusted her expression and walked over.

...

“President Lu, Shen Li.”

Yu Yu and the rest quickly walked over with appropriate smiles on their faces.

“I thought you had already returned to school. I didn’t expect to bump into you here. Did President Lu... come all the way here to accompany you?”

Lu Huaiyu lazily replied.

Shen Li looked at Yu Yu. Although she had a smile on her face, she had not looked too pleasant when she had come out of the building.

It seemed like the negotiations had not gone well.

Yu Yu looked at the time.

“Since we happened to bump into each other and it’s almost time for dinner, why don’t we have a meal together?”

She controlled her expression and tone very well. She was polite but not rude. Coupled with her generous smile, very few people would reject her.

However, Lu Huaiyu did not seem to be interested.

He raised his eyebrows slightly and looked behind them.



“According to what I know, President Yu came here today to discuss a collaboration with Shengguang Media, right? Why isn’t President Yu with them now?”

Yu Yu’s expression froze.

She was well-known for being good at socializing within the business circles. However, even though she had come here today, the fact that she had not stayed to have a meal with the people at Shengguang Media made it obvious that the deal had not worked out.

Shen Li’s phone rang.

“Hello, Dad.”

“Tangtang, are you staying at school or coming home tonight?”

“I’ll be staying at home. I bought dessert for you, but I’ll be a little late. I have to go back to the dormitory first.”

“I’m at school. Shall I pick you up later?”

“Okay.”

Shen Li hung up the phone and looked at Yu Yu.

“Miss Yu, I’m sorry. We have to take our leave first.”

Yu Yu forced a smile.

“Okay, then let’s make an appointment to meet again next time.”

Lu Huaiyu did not seem to have much patience. He held Shen Li's hand as he led her away.

After taking a few steps, Shen Li heard Yu Yu's voice from behind.

"Hello, Brother."

She narrowed her eyes and turned around to take a look.

Yu Yu's tone was obviously much warmer and intimate.

"... I haven't returned yet. I'm still in the Capital. Hmm? You're here too?"

Naturally, the only brother who could make her use this tone of voice was Yu Cheng.

Yu Yu paused for a moment and smiled.

"Then send me your location. I'll come over to look for you. Alright, I'll see you later."

As she spoke, she hung up the phone. Her eyelids drooped slightly, hiding the trace of disgust in her eyes.

She had run around for so many days and spent so much energy, just for one project. However, Yu Cheng did not need to do anything. The main theme of his daily life was just to eat, drink, and have fun.

With just one phone call, not only did she have to go over, but she also had to meet his group of scoundrel friends.

However, this... was also good.

She put away her phone.

“Let’s go.”

Shen Li averted her gaze.

Yu Cheng was also in the Capital.

Oh, the rally was about to start, so of course, he had to come.

Looking at the timeline, the news of FN being involved in drugs seemed to have been exposed after the rally had ended?

She smiled.

It should be happening quite soon.

Chapter 779: I’ll Accompany You

Lu Huaiyu sent Shen Li back to the dormitory.

Xue Langlang and Ding Yu were both there. When they heard Shen Li enter, they both looked over in unison.

When they saw the things in her hands, their eyes lit up even more.

Shen Li handed the bags over to them.

“Thank you, Ah Li!”

Xue Langlang happily accepted it. Ding Yu took off her headphones and accepted her share as well, while expressing her thanks.

Shen Li glanced at her computer out of the corner of her eye. On the familiar game page, she noticed that an avatar with a familiar ID had been shot in the head.

She pondered for a moment before saying, “Ding Yu, isn’t this the one who has been depending on you all this time? Could this person not be saved?”

Ding Yu had just opened the box, but paused when she heard that. Her tone was light, but there was an unconcealable disdain in it.

“A noob is not worth wasting time over.”

Shen Li, “...”

She silently mourned for Zhou Fei for three seconds in her heart.

‘Teacher Zhou, it’s not that your student did not try to help you. I have really tried my best.’

She returned to her seat and tidied up.

Xue Langlang was already very familiar with the situation. She casually asked, “Ah Li, are you going home to stay today?”

“Yes.”

Shen Li nodded. She picked up her backpack and the last bag containing a dessert and left.

...

Shen Li went downstairs and headed in the direction of the museum.

However, she had not walked far before she spotted Shen Zhijin.

Shen Li handed the bag over.

“Dad, this is the mango halberd that I brought for you.”

A faint smile spread across Shen Zhijin’s face as he took the bag.

“Thank you, Tangtang.”

The two of them returned to Tianye City together.

While they were having dinner, Shen Li brought up the matter of going to Bai City at the dining table.

“Bai City Fashion Week?”

Shen Zhijin put down his chopsticks and looked over.

Shen Li nodded.

“A lot of brands and designers will be there. I received the invitation, but I wasn’t sure if I would have the time. Today, I met George and he brought up the matter again. So, I thought of going to Bai City to take a look... I thought it would be quite a good idea.”

She softened her voice when she finished the second half of her sentence.

Shen Zhijin suddenly asked, "What time will it be?"

Shen Li immediately understood that he was asking about when Fashion Week would be held.

"March 22nd, but it will run for half a month. More than a hundred shows will be held during that time. However, G&S is the largest luxury brand in Bai City, and the corresponding time of the show will be the earliest."

She and G&S did not have a relationship of employment, but a partnership. However, in the eyes of everyone, the bond between them was already very deep.

To a certain extent, she was already synonymous with G&S. Or, it could be said that G&S had also been revived because of her.

There was a hint of a smile on Shen Zhijin's elegant and indifferent face.

"If you want to go, I'll accompany you then."

He paused for a moment, and his clear voice became much gentler.

"I believe you will like it there."

...

It was rare for Shen Li to spend a leisurely Sunday at home.

She had a professional class on Monday morning.

As soon as she arrived in the classroom, she found that everyone in the class was a little restless.

Several students had gathered together as they discussed something in low voices.

As usual, she chose a seat in the last row and sat down.

When they saw her, they all looked over.

One of them could not help but ask, "Boss, the results for the exemption exam for University Physics (Lower) have come out. Have you seen it yet?"

Shen Li finally understood what they were talking about.

Oh right, at the exemption venue, she seemed to have seen a few of them before.

"Not yet."

As she spoke, she put her backpack into the belly of the table.

Everyone was stunned when they saw her nonchalant look.

"Boss, don't you care how much you get?"

Shen Li looked up.

"Don't you get credit if you pass 60 marks?"

Ah, that was true.

Anyway, most of the people who applied for the exemption exam were trying to get credit.

Small goal: save time in class.

Big goal: graduate early.

Many people at the Institute of Physics knew that Shen Li had applied for the exemption exam, so when the results came out, they could not help but be a little curious about her.

“That’s true, but Boss, of course, you wouldn’t fail the exam, right? We just wanted to ask about the scores.”

One of the boys could not hide his curiosity.

“Our department’s current highest score is 93.”

Shen Li was really not very interested in this.

So she nodded.

“Oh, that’s pretty good.”

Everyone was speechless.

Someone pulled the boy who wanted to ask again and lowered his voice.

“Don’t you know what’s good for you? Big Boss has applied for fourteen exemption exams! Isn’t this strong enough?”

When he said this, many people gasped, “Fourteen exams?! Are you serious?!”



“Good Lord, oh my f\*cking lord! If the Big Boss passes all of them, how long will it take for her to graduate early?”

“I heard that they’re all hardcore subjects. Our department and the mathematics department have the most classes.”

“... It’s no wonder that the Big Boss doesn’t care about the score. Since she was taking the exam for so many subjects at the same time, even if she get 60 points for all of them, it would still be a miracle, right?”

What was so rare about the Big Boss taking the next exam well? The Big Boss’s goal was to get academic credits and graduate early.

Previously, many people knew that Shen Li had applied for exemptions, but not many people had known that she had applied for fourteen subjects.

So when the news came out, everyone was shocked.

Zhang Yuanyuan, who was sitting in front of Shen Li, turned around. She could not hold herself back any longer and asked in a low voice, “Shen Li, are you really not going to check your score?”

It seemed that more than one person was curious.

Shen Li paused for a moment, took out her phone, and logged into the academic affairs office system.

The page refreshed.

Name, student number, subject, score.

Shen Li’s gaze stopped at the last column.

100.

Full score.

However, that was not all.

That was because there were still a few lines below.

Mathematical physics methods, electrodynamics, solid astrophysics, stellar physics basics, computational astronomy introduction.

In the last column, there was a neat row: 100.

— Of the six courses that had been graded in the Department of Physics, all of them had full marks.

Chapter 780: Full Marks? For Which Subject?

Zhang Yuanyuan was close to her and saw the top column of the University Physics (Lower) subject.

“Full marks?!”

She blurted out subconsciously.

Everyone went silent for a moment.

The boy who had asked about the results at the beginning asked in a daze, “Full marks again?!”

No, the Big Boss had gotten perfect marks for thirteen subjects in last semester’s final exam. How had she gotten full marks for this exam as well?

Fine.

The Big Boss was the Big Boss.

The people around them looked at each other before finally setting their eyes upon a tall and skinny boy with sympathy in their eyes.

The tall and skinny boy pushed his glasses up his face and calmly said, “Xia Wei, I’m usually nice to you, right? Why did you mention my score in front of the Big Boss?!”

In the Big Boss’ eyes, there was only the difference between full marks and non-full marks in the exam, right?

What was there to say about 93 points?! What was the point of bringing it up and making a fool of himself in front of the Big Boss?!

At first, he had thought that he had done pretty well on the exam, but now he just wanted to shut himself up!

Xia Wei choked for a moment.

“I... I was just curious... Don’t tell me that you all didn’t want to know too!”

As he said that, he subconsciously glanced at Shen Li’s phone, and then his eyes suddenly widened in shock.

“F\*ck! F\*ck! One, two, three... six perfect scores?!”

Were his eyes playing tricks on him?!

Why were there so many 100 marks on this page?!

Everyone suddenly fell silent.

Shen Li looked at her phone and said, "Oh right, the results of the other exams in the department came out as well. Mathematical physics methods, electrodynamics, physical astrophysics, and so on. You can check them all out."

The classroom, which was already quiet, became more dead silent.

After a moment, the tall and thin boy finally took a deep breath and said slowly, "... Boss, thank you very much, but we might... not need to check those..."

"Because we didn't take those exams."

Shen Li, "... Oh."

The atmosphere fell into an awkward state.

It was only when the professor walked into the classroom that the silence was finally broken.

He took out the roster.

"Shen Li?"

Shen Li looked up. "Here."

The professor looked at her with a sigh, with an exceptionally kind expression on his face.

"The exemption for your class has already been passed. I didn't expect to see you in class."

Shen Li flipped through the book in front of her.

Oh, Introduction to Computational Astronomy.

It turned out that she did not need to attend this class.

...

The atmosphere of this class was very subtle.

The professor was in a very good mood. Shen Li had already passed this class with full marks, yet she had still come to his class. That just proved that his class was very good!

In contrast, the other students in the class were very quiet.

From time to time, someone would look back at Shen Li, their eyes still full of shock and envy.

— Didn't she just get full marks at the end of the semester? Why did she come back now?

This class was really boring, but the Boss had already gotten full marks. From now on, didn't this mean that she could do whatever she wanted?

Six subjects, full marks for six specialized subjects! She had taken fourteen subjects. The results of the other eight subjects had not been released yet, but it was probably not too bad as well!

Shen Li's phone lit up. She looked down and saw that someone in the class group had tagged her.

[@shen Li, God of Learning, could you tell me how you got this result? ]

Shen Li thought for a moment before replying.

[ I studied very hard during the winter break. ]

Once this message was sent out, the group went silent for a while.

Some people turned back to look at her. This time, their expressions were even more complicated.

Winter break?

The winter break was only a short period of time, yet she managed to get so many perfect scores?

After a while.

[ Excuse me, the God of Learning and I might not have been on the same winter break. ]

[ Above + 1]

[ Above + 2]

[ Above + 3]

...

The first period in the afternoon was Advanced Mathematics, and Shen Li was still the class representative.

She was helping Professor Fang tidy up the class materials on the podium.

Professor Fang casually asked, "Oh right, Shen Li, I remember that you applied for exemption from several courses in the mathematics department?"

Shen Li nodded. Then, she thought of something and looked up in seriousness.

"Your class is not included among them."

Professor Fang smiled.

"I know, I know."

The classroom suddenly fell silent.

Professor Fang looked at the door and sighed.

"Lu Huaiyu, why are you here again?"

Lu Huaiyu walked over with his long legs and smiled.

"How could I possibly miss your class?"

Professor Fang was very annoyed.

In the past, Lu Huaiyu had skipped his class, and he had held a grudge over it. Later, he had appointed Shen Li as the class representative and finally managed to lure this kid back to attend his class again.

However, after that, Professor Fang realized that it was better not to let him come.

All he did was pester his class representative all day long with his romantic overtures!

However, every time Lu Huaiyu was suddenly asked a question or asked to write down the answer to a question, he was able to handle it with ease. As a result, Professor Fang could not find any suitable reason to chase him out.

Even on the assignments that he handed in, Lu Huaiyu would occasionally add on the answers to two more questions at the back and then add a comment.

[ Professor Fang, this is the question that Ah Li and I discussed during class. Which of these solutions do you think is easier? ]

Well, that question had to be irrelevant to the contents of the class.

Professor Fang changed it twice and exempted Lu Huaiyu from any assignments.

However, Lu Huaiyu was diligent and eager to learn. His attitude was upright, and he handed his assignments in every time.

Professor Fang was extremely annoyed.

Lu Huaiyu came to Shen Li's side and handed over the thing that was in his hand.

"Class representative, homework."

Shen Li took it and placed it on the top of the pile of homework on the podium.

Professor Fang's temples jumped.

Just then, a small commotion came from the classroom. Shen Li seemed to have sensed it. She turned around and saw a few more people walking in.



The person on the left was Shen Zhijin while the one on the right... If she was not mistaken, that was the dean of the Department of Mathematics, Li He.

Behind him were four other teachers from the Department of Physics and the Department of Mathematics.

Li He smiled and said, "Everyone, don't be nervous. Today, we've invited a few teachers from the Department of Physics to listen to the lecture."

Shen Li was stunned for a moment. She finally remembered what Shen Zhijin had mentioned before, that they wanted to strengthen the communication between the Department of Physics and the Department of Mathematics.

This class was advanced mathematics. Of course, this was the Department of Mathematics's territory.

Shen Zhijin looked over at Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu.

Li He followed his gaze and looked over. He smiled.

"Shen Li, didn't you apply for an exemption?"

Shen Li said honestly, "I applied for other courses. I didn't apply for Advanced Mathematics (Lower) ."

Li He nodded in understanding. He chuckled and said to Shen Zhijin, "Zhijin, I told you that your daughter is very studious. You don't know, the other kids in our department can't wait to skip all the courses. They don't have the slightest bit of patience, especially Ren Qian. This semester has only just started, but he passed all the courses in the mathematics department and is exempted from taking them."

A teacher from the mathematics department behind said, "Dean, what you're saying isn't very fair. The marks Ren Qian got in all his classes are above 95. What's the big deal if he doesn't take these courses?"

Li He shook his head.

“Sigh, that’s just an attitude problem! Look at Shen Li— Oh, right, I haven’t asked Shen Li how she did in the exams.”

Everyone looked over.

Shen Li said, “Not bad.”

She looked at Shen Zhijin and said, “Full marks.”

The results for the Department of Mathetics had been released at 10 am, only slightly later than that of the Department of Physics.

Thus, she had already seen it.

Li He was a little surprised.

“Oh? Full score? Which department?”

Shen Li paused.

“The Department of Mathematics, five courses.”