

Little Brat's 791

Chapter 791: Superstar

The noise was so loud that it soon reached her ears.

Shen Li's eyelids twitched slightly.

Then, she heard Shen Zhijin's calm voice coming from the side.

"Tangtang, what's in your bag?"

He had asked in a very casual manner, but as he said this, his eyes were trained on Lu Huaiyu.

Shen Li's backpack was still with Lu Huaiyu.

Originally, while they were entering the venue, the audience had to go through security checks and were not allowed to bring this kind of backpack in.

However, of course, Shen Li was different.

Lin Fengmian's assistant had even gone to the entrance to greet them and had carefully led them all the way to the VIP seats. Naturally, it would not be a problem for her to bring a small backpack.

Lu Huaiyu blinked, letting go of Shen Li's hand at the right time before handing the black backpack over.

"Ah Li, your bag."

It was especially apt.

On the big screen, everyone watched as the slender, fair-skinned man released her wrist, and could not help but let out a collective sigh.

“Ah... a man with such a pair of hands must be very handsome?! Why doesn't the camera move to the side?”

“That's right! Brother is ours, while Sister is Brother-in-law's. Is there anything that our noble fandom can't see?”

“I can prove it! Brother-in-law is really handsome! When he accompanied Sister in just now, I saw it from afar. Oh my god! That figure, that face, that silhouette! It's amazing, and a perfect match for Sister!”

“Oohhhhh, I really want to see it too!”

“... Well, let me tell you this too... Apart from sister's boyfriend, I think Sister's father is also here to accompany her today as well...”

As soon as these words were said, there was an uproar. Many people started to ask around.

“What?! Boyfriend?! Father?!”

“Have you all forgotten? Previously, the fans from Xijing University's mentioned that Sister had been switched at birth. Her biological father is the Vice-President of Xijing University, Shen Zhijin! It's... It's that big shot physics guy!”

“Ah! I remember now! Previously, I accidentally saw a picture of him. I had even thought of taking the Xijing Academy entrance exam! Of course, this is not important... ahem... What's important is that he is also very handsome! So Sister's beauty is inherited from her father!”

“Wow, so this kind of top-tier academic big shot actually came to watch the concert? He came with Sister, right? He must truly dote on her!”

The relationship between Shen Li and Shen Zhijin had long been widely spread within Xijing University. However, that was only a small area.

Now that so many fans had gathered and started to chat with each other, many of them were shocked to realize what Shen Li's background had been like.

The fandom was very clear about the kind of life that Lin Fengmian and Shen Li had lived in the past.

Right now, they were all very happy and relieved to see this scene.

The older sister had come to see her younger brother's first concert, and her boyfriend and father had accompanied her, even helping her carry her bag...

How loving!

...

Shen Li sat down and took the black backpack from Lu Huaiyu's hands.

Shen Li took up most of the shot, so only a corner of Shen Zhijin's clothes and Lu Huaiyu's hand could be seen.

She lowered her head and unzipped her backpack.

Although the crowd regretted not being able to see Lu Huaiyu and Shen Zhijin, they were quickly attracted by Shen Li's actions.

In the next moment, Shen Li took out...

Three support sticks and a handheld banner.

When the fans saw that she had taken out the support sticks, they became even more excited.

“Sister is so thoughtful!”

“It’s a support staff and a banner specially prepared for her younger brother!”

“Sister, you are my goddess forever!”

Then, everyone noticed that she handed a support stick each to the person on the left and right respectively, while she kept one support staff and the banner.

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However, the banner was folded up and she did not open it, so no one could see the words on it.

However, this did not affect the fans’ excitement at all.

Lu Huaiyu lowered his head to look at the support stick in his hand and chuckled.

So, he had to take this...

As Shen Zhijin took Shen Li’s backpack, his gaze fell on Shen Li’s face. His cold and indifferent eyes were tinged with warmth.

Shen Li sensed something and looked up. Thinking that he was not used to this kind of situation, she whispered, “Dad, if you don’t want to take this, I’ll do it later—”

A faint smile spread across Shen Zhijin’s face.

“This is a gift from Ah Li.”

Shen Li’s eyes moved slightly.

Just then, most of the lighting in the stadium was suddenly turned off, especially at the side of the stage until it was almost completely dark.

The crowd sensed something and quieted down. They could vaguely hear the suppressed excitement of the whispers.

“It’s coming, it’s coming! It’s starting!”

The sound of a gust of wind rustling through the trees rang out in the stadium. The atmosphere was quiet but noisy.

A number appeared on the huge screen.

It was the number ten in an aquamarine color.

Then, it quickly turned into a nine.

The fans suddenly realized something. When the number changed again, they counted down in unison.

“Eight!”

“Seven!”

“Six!”

Every time the number changed, it was accompanied by the sound of a drum. The sound of the drum became heavier and heavier. Gradually, other overlapping sounds were added, blending in with it.

Every sound seemed to fall on the heart and beat hard!

“Three!”

“Two!”

“One!”

With the last count down, countless lights on the stage shone toward the center!

A figure caught everyone’s eyes.

It was a tall and thin youth.

His hair had been dyed back to a pure black color. A few strands of his fringe had been swept up, revealing a fair forehead.

The lines of his brow, nose, and lips were smooth and exquisite.

He was wearing a black suit, which was covered in embroidery from the left shoulder to the waist. It was beautiful and flamboyant.

He stood at the center of the stage with his eyelids slightly lowered. His long eyelashes were like a raven’s feathers. It was as if he was being bathed in endless radiance which was holy and pure, making him seem untouchable.

Suddenly, he raised his eyes. There seemed to be a glimmer in his light brown eyes, highlighting the mole at the corner of his eye.

At the same time, he raised his right hand.

Everyone seemed to be easily controlled by this move, and all the noise was instantly extinguished.

Almost subconsciously, countless people held their breaths, as if they were nervous and pious, waiting for the hand of God to fall.

Lin Fengmian looked forward, his gaze fixed on a certain spot.

Shen Li unfolded the banner in her hands.

[Mian, Forever Superstar]

1

Lin Fengmian's beautiful eyes curved up before he bowed slightly with his right hand resting across his left chest.

As he moved, the collar of his suit moved slightly, faintly revealing the exquisite collarbone and...

— This well-tailored suit was actually a vacuum.

The clean and bewitching voice of the youth echoed throughout the huge stadium.

“Welcome, everyone.”

Chapter 792: To My Sister

After a short silence—

“Ahhhhh!”

“My husband is so handsome!”

“I’m dead, I’m dead, I’m dead, I’m dead... Ahhhhh!”

Crazy screams and clamors filled the entire sports center. It seemed to soar straight into the sky, almost tearing the night apart.

On the giant screen, the young man’s current appearance was pure, clean, and flirtatious.

Just this appearance alone was enough to kill.

Ever since Lin Fengmian’s debut, the most attractive thing to his fans was the unique sense of youth that he had.

Fragile, pure, and clean. It was as if he would shatter at the slightest touch.

However, on the stage, it was as if he had changed into another person.

Powerful, flamboyant, and full of vitality. He had absolute control and was the true king of the stage.

These two seemingly contradictory temperaments mixed together to form the uniqueness of Lin Fengmian.

Just standing there alone was enough to make countless people go crazy.

Not to mention tonight... he inspired such pure desire.

At this moment, other than screaming for him and shouting for him, it was as if there was no other way to vent the surging emotions in their hearts.

He was the light, the star, the most dazzling existence in this place, this time, and tonight.

...

Dong!

The sound of a drum suddenly sounded, as if it had fallen on everyone's hearts, causing everyone's hearts to tremble involuntarily.

Dong Dong Dong Dong!

The sound of a strong and rhythmic music sounded!

Lin Fengmian took a step forward.

Beautiful lights shone on the stage, and several dancers wearing black suits also made an appearance at the same time.

However, Lin Fengmian was still the most dazzling one.

Everyone's eyes could not help but be trained on him.

With the music, the people on the stage began to dance.

The opening was a very personal style of rap.

The young man's figure was tall and thin. Every movement was clean and smooth, as he hit every point with precision.

His dance was obviously very powerful, but it looked light and smooth. Only those who had really trained would know how much muscle strength was required to dance like this. It was clear that he had absolute control over his own body.

All the sweat that he had spilled in the practice room, all the pain and torture that he had endured, all the tedium and loneliness as he practiced in front of the mirror...

All of it had blossomed into the brightest starlight at this moment.

All the fans were quickly inspired. This dance song had a passionate style and a clear rhythm. Almost instantly, it lit up the entire sports center!

...

The aquamarine support sticks lit up and swayed along to the rhythm of the music. It was neat and uniform, like specks of light in the dark night. It encompassed the passion and fervor of countless people and converged into a sea.

It was intertwined with the shouts that were filled with excitement, enthusiasm, craziness, and self-absorption that almost overturned everything.

Shen Li looked at the stage and her gaze fell upon the youth.

This huge torrent poured down as they obeyed the wishes of the youth on the stage, easily engulfing everyone and rendering the night into an aquamarine color that belonged solely to him.

Tonight, all the cheers were for him, all the love was for him, all the light and love were for him.

He was no longer the Lin Fengmian who had been blocked and bullied in his previous life.

He was the top superstar Lin Fengmian in this life.

Shen Li squinted her eyes. The light in her eyes seemed to glow brighter than the lights on the stage.

Lu Huaiyu turned his head slightly to look at her.

She was looking at the stage, very focused. Her smile spread to the corners of her eyes, shining brilliantly.

The corner of his lips also curved into a gentle and indulgent arc.

...

"Ahhhhh! So handsome! I'm gone! Ahhhhh!"

He Xiaochen went crazy. The support stick in her hand continued to move along to the music as she went into a frenzy.

The other fans sitting next to her were the same. They were so excited that they almost used all their strength to support and shout.

Ren Qian was sitting next to her, surrounded by countless screams.

However, it was her screams that he heard the most clearly.

"Hubby, I can do it! Ahhhhh!"

Ren Qian, "..."

He looked down at the light sign in his hand— ‘Little brother! I can!’

Well, that seemed to be a little more pleasing to the ear than what she had just shouted.

He looked at He Xiaochen and handed over the light sign in his hand.

“Big Boss, why don’t you hold this? Aren’t you afraid that your throat will split if you shout like this?”

Without even looking at him, He Xiaochen continued to shout, “Hubby is so handsome! Ahhhhh!”

D*mn.

She had not heard him at all.

Ren Qian was a little speechless as he looked at her. After a moment, he moved closer and grabbed one of her wrists.

“I said—”

With that, He Xiaochen finally noticed that there was such a person beside her. She hurriedly turned her head to him and loudly asked, “What did you just say???”

Ren Qian, “...”

The entire stadium was filled with jubilation. The clamor was so loud that even if they were sitting next to each other, they still had to shout to communicate with each other.

Ren Qian moved a little closer.

“I say, if you keep shouting like that, your voice will become hoarse!”

He Xiaochen heard him this time.

Her round almond-shaped eyes widened as if she was very surprised that he would say such a thing.

“Of course I have to shout!

She replied very loudly, “Otherwise, when else would I have the chance to shout for my husband!!!”

A concert!

Concert!

If one did not become exhausted and hoarse, then what was the point!

“...”

The look on Ren Qian’s face became incomprehensible for a moment.

He looked at He Xiaochen with a complicated expression. He wanted to say something, but he did not seem to know how to say it.

However, He Xiaochen’s attention had already shifted back to the stage.

At this moment, all the fans had already started to sing along with Lin Fengmian, including He Xiaochen.

Tonight, all the songs that Lin Fengmian would be performing were all of his own works.

Firstly, many of his songs were very well-known. Secondly, all the fans present today were his fans. They knew everything about him like the back of their hands, so it was easy for them to sing along.

He Xiaochen's eyes were burning as she looked at the stage. As she sang along, she tugged at Ren Qian who was next to her.

One had to immerse one's self while watching a concert! How could he just watch so drily like this all the time?

The support sticks danced! The lights flashed!

Before Ren Qian could react, he felt a soft hand covering the back of his hand and shook it in a tight grip.

"Quick! The support stick!"

Momentarily stunned, he then smiled.

"Got it."

...

The concert venue had been lit up by the opening song, and the atmosphere was warm.

The next two songs were similar in style, and the atmosphere quickly reached a climax.

After three songs in a row, Lin Fengmian took the microphone, showing that his breathing was still very stable.

It was not until the fourth song that he changed to a lyrical song.

It was a test of one's comprehensive ability to be able to hold a concert alone.

Singing, physical strength, dancing...

However, Lin Fengmian did it perfectly.

The concert would be running for two hours. The cheers and support throughout the entire sports center did not stop. The fans were even more enthusiastic than before.

At a certain moment, the stage lights dimmed and the music died down.

The audience gradually became restless.

A grand piano slowly rose up onto the stage.

Then, Lin Fengmian's figure reappeared.

He had changed into a plain white shirt without any decorations, which looked extremely clean and pure.

His exquisite face was reflected on the screen, and every part was just right.

"Shh."

He raised his hand and put his index finger to his lips.

It was a light and bewitching sound, as if it carried some kind of powerful magic and instantly made everyone subconsciously quiet down.

The huge and noisy sports center became a quiet sea again due to his words.

He looked forward, his eyes focused, and his crimson lips curved into a beautiful arc.

“This last song, ‘Faith,’ is for sister.”

Chapter 793: All The People Who Love Her Are Watching Her

It was very quiet in the venue, so the clean voice of the young man sounded especially clear.

Shen Li was slightly stunned.

He had said— this last song, “Faith,” would be for his sister.

This was a segment that she had not known anything about beforehand.

“Faith” was Lin Fengmian’s most popular and highest-rated song.

He had put a lot of effort into this song. Even the first album that he had released after his debut had been given this name.

This showed just how much he cherished and valued this song.

Throughout the concert, he had sung many songs, including rock, lyrical, and even a romantic jazz song.

However, he had not touched Faith.

So...

So he was waiting here.

Shen Li blinked slightly, as if there was a wind blowing, which brought a coolness to the bottom of her eyes.

However, deep in the center of her heart, a little bit of boiling heat seemed to be burning.

She looked at the youth on the stage.

This was the boy who had once laid unconscious on the kitchen floor with his eyes closed. The boy who had once stood timidly at the door of her room, calling her “Sister” in a soft voice. The boy who had once wiped his hands on his tattered clothes as he took her notebook and asked with a confused and perturbed expression, “Is this brittle? Isn’t being brittle, not good?” The boy who had followed behind her, day after day, year after year. The boy who had helped her carry her schoolbag, who had helped her fight, who had looked at her with reddened eyes after losing his mother, but had not shed a single tear, and who had stayed alone in a foreign country... The boy who had devoted all his time and energy to the practice room and only relied on the few emails he got from her to get through lonely and quiet days...

He had somehow grown into the proud appearance that he had now.

...

Lin Fengmian looked down from the stage.

In the vast stadium, the sea of stars swayed.

She was right in front of the stage.

He was capable of causing countless people to go crazy for him, and easily controlling the emotions of these people.

He had reaped many joyful followers, but he had also experienced many haters.

He walked carefully, as if treading on thin ice, within these circle. He had been careful, never daring to slack off in the slightest.

It was because he had wanted to run faster, stand higher, and become stronger.

Only then would he be able to protect her better.

Finally, he stood here.

At this moment, he gave her the stage through the song that was the most important to him.

That was because... there was no one more important than her.

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Lin Fengmian came to the piano and sat down on the piano stool. His fair hand landed on the black and white piano keys, becoming more and more beautiful.

Then, the sound of a soft and melodious piece of music sounded.

The stadium remained very quiet, except for the music of the piano.

The young man's low singing intertwined with the music. The light shone down over his head, as if it had also coated his exquisite and beautiful face with a layer of light.

His raven-like eyelashes hung low while the young man in the white shirt looked obedient and clean, as beautiful as a painting.

He had struggled out of the darkness and finally seen a ray of light.

...

Perhaps it was because this scene was so beautiful, or perhaps it was due to some kind of unspoken tacit understanding, when Lin Fengmian began to sing “Faith”, all 80,000 people in the audience at the sports center were unexpectedly very quiet.

This was the quietest and most peaceful moment of the night.

He had said that this song was for his sister.

Then—

For his sister.

It was as if even the air had become sticky. All the pity, love, heartache, admiration... All of it gathered in this quietness.

It was peaceful and tranquil, but full of ups and downs.

Ren Qian inadvertently turned his head and noticed that He Xiaochen, who was sitting next to him, was staring blankly at the stage with her face full of tears.

He was stunned for a moment before he immediately took out a piece of tissue paper from his pocket and handed it over.

He Xiaochen finally came back to her senses and hastily wiped away her tears.

However, Lin Fengmian was still singing while Shen Li was also sitting in front of them. Her gaze lingered on the two of them as she recalled their old days. She could not stop her tears no matter how hard she tried.

This was not only happening to He Xiaochen. Many of the fans in the venue had reddened eyes as their tears continuously fell.

They tried to control themselves, only able to sob so softly that it was covered by the music.

He Xiaochen tilted her head slightly. Her eyes were red and her nose was red. She looked at Ren Qian and said in a hoarse voice, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry."

"Thank you..."

She was obviously trying to control herself, but she still sounded like she was crying.

Ren Qian replied in a soft voice, "It's okay."

"Don't cry anymore."

He Xiaochen nodded and looked back at the stage. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw that Shen Li's hoodie was a little crooked because she was waving the support stick. Shen Zhijin leaned to the side with his eyes slightly lowered as he calmly and naturally helped her tidy up the hood.

Lu Huaiyu had also turned his head to the side. His usually cold and elegant appearance became indulgent and doting only when he looked at Shen Li.

Everyone was looking at Lin Fengmian, but the people who loved Shen Li were all looking at her.

1

He Xiaochen covered her mouth, and her tears instantly flowed even more fiercely. This time, she cried so hard that even her body was trembling slightly.

Ren Qian sighed helplessly. He took back the piece of tissue paper from her hand and took out another piece to pass to her.

1

He Xiaochen took it and quickly used it.

Ren Qian looked at her and moved closer to her ear. "Haven't you cried enough yet?"

He Xiaochen bit her lower lip and nodded with tears in her eyes. Her vision was blurry.

Ren Qian paused for a while, before finally helplessly deciding to compromise.

"Let me lend you my shoulder for a while."

He Xiaochen turned her head to look at him pitifully.

Ren Qian also looked at her.

"Sob!"

He Xiaochen finally could not hold it in anymore. She let out a low whimper and put her forehead on his shoulder to cry.

In the stadium, many people were crying.

But, but...

But only she and Shen Li had sat at the same table before. Only she knew what the past that Shen Li had brushed aside before this day looked like.

Ren Qian lowered his eyes to look at her before he looked at the stage and sighed softly.

He raised his hand and patted her back very gently.

“Then, just cry.”

...

The song ended, and the sound of the zither and the young man’s voice gradually faded away.

He pressed the last piano key, stopped, and looked over at Shen Li again.

Almost at the same time, Shen Li raised the banner in her hand even higher.

The camera swept over at the right time, and in the next second, the countless fans in the stadium saw that beautiful face again.

Unlike her calm appearance before, her peach blossom eyes had curved into a beautiful arc. The corners of her lips curled up, and her dimples were faintly discernible. Her eyes seemed to be glowing with endless starlight.

She held up a banner.

When she had come here earlier, the banner had been folded, so no one had been able to see the contents on it.

However, right now, she unfolded it, and the words that had been engraved on it were displayed clearly on the huge screen.

Everyone could see it.

— [Mian, Eternal Superstar]

Whether it was in her previous life or this life, he was the only eternal superstar in her heart.

1

Chapter 794: Your Happiness Is the Most Important!

The air seemed to freeze.

Everyone saw the smile on the girl's face and the hand banner that she had raised.

After a short period of silence, someone in the audience suddenly shouted out, "Mian! The eternal superstar!"

This voice was especially loud, and many people heard it clearly.

It was like a drop of water that had fallen into a lake, creating layers of ripples.

Inside the stadium, the sea-blue lights were shining brightly, and more and more people began to cheer enthusiastically.

"Mian! The eternal superstar!"

"Mian! The eternal superstar!"

"Mian! The eternal superstar!"

Step by step, the youth standing at the center of the stage walked forward along the extended stage.

The countless voices converged, turning into streams, rivers, and surging seas!

Lin Fengmian came to the edge of the extended stage and spread his hands.

The sounds of endless love reverberated in the sky above the Capital Sports Center and lingered in everyone's hearts tonight.

Lin Fengmian's eyes heated up slightly, and his heart was beating hard.

His light brown eyes curved beautifully as his crimson lips curled up, which almost made everyone feel like they were drowning in that obedient, childish, and carefree smile that belonged solely to the youth.

"Thank you, Sister. Thank you to my fans."

As he spoke, he bent down to bow deeply with gratefulness and reverence.

To her, and to all the fans who had followed him here.

The young man's appearance was projected on the big screen.

When his long eyelashes lowered, it was as if a tear had silently fallen. It shone with a brilliant light and intersected with the mole at the corner of his eye.

The applause and cheers from the audience were enthusiastic and noisy, which seemed to last a long time.

It was like a beautiful dream that stayed forever in the hearts of everyone present.

...

Lin Fengmian's first solo concert had been a complete success.

Even after it had ended, many fans still had not recovered from their frenzied state.

Many people walked along slowly, their faces still carrying a sense of loss and melancholy. If one looked carefully, one could see that quite a number of them had cried.

Many fans continued to stay there, unwilling to disperse, even after a long time.

Shen Li stood up and said, "Dad, Mian is planning a celebration banquet tonight at Yishuijian. Shall we go together later?"

This was what they had discussed beforehand.

Up until now, Shen Zhijin still had yet to officially meet Lin Fengmian.

This was a rare opportunity, so he naturally could not miss it.

Seeing that she had put away the hand banner and the support sticks, Shen Zhijin also smiled.

"Okay."

As Shen Li was speaking, she suddenly felt that someone was looking at her.

She followed that gaze and indeed, she saw a few girls standing together not far from the back row. They looked to be about twenty years old and were looking at her eagerly.

When their eyes met her gaze, the girls instantly became visibly nervous.

“Ahhh! Sister has discovered that we’re looking at her!”

“What should we do? I need to stay calm! She’s so close to me!”

“I know you’re nervous, and I’m the same, but could you please stop stepping on my feet? Ahhh!”

The girl who last spoke managed to save her feet from being stepped on with great difficulty.

Shen Li, “Is there a reason that you’re looking for me?”

“No, no!”

The girls quickly shook their heads as if they were afraid of being misunderstood by her.

“Sister, we don’t have any other intentions. We just... We just wanted to look at you!”

“Right, right! We’ll be satisfied as long as we can look at you!”

“We absolutely don’t want to disturb Sister! Really! We just want to see Sister happy!”

Shen Li was stunned for a moment before she finally realized something.

She smiled at them.

“Thank you.”

When she was not smiling, her temperament was cold and distant, making it difficult to approach her. However, when she smiled, her eyes and brows would curved, making her look very sweet.

The girls instantly felt like they were unable to withstand such a close-range attack of such beauty.

They clutched their little hearts that were thumping loudly. Unable to contain their excitement, they ran away.

“Sister smiled at me! She’s so beautiful! She’s so nice!”

“I would like to declare that I will be going crazy for five minutes first. I love Sister!”

They had not asked for an autograph or a group photo. They had really just wanted to look at Shen Li.

After running for a while, the girl in the middle even turned around and called out, “If Sister is happy, then we’re happy! I hope Sister will be so happy every day!”

Shen Li’s heart was slightly moved.

This voice attracted the attention of many people.

Many people also laughed and shouted out, “It’s good that Sister is happy! I hope Sister and Little Brother are happy!”

The fans knew their limits. Even though they were very close to her, they did not move forward to disturb her. They only left such blessings as the most precious gift.

Shen Li waved to the many fans.

After a long time, the craze finally subsided slightly.

Lu Huaiyu raised the tip of his brows slightly.

The number of people who admired this little girl was increasing...

Only then did Shen Li look at He Xiaochen and Ren Qian.

“Oh, by the way, Xiaochen—”

Before she could finish her sentence, Shen Li looked at He Xiaochen, whose eyes were already swollen from crying, and fell silent for a moment.

He Xiaochen was no longer crying, but her eyes hurt.

Hearing Shen Li’s voice, she finally broke away from the feeling of emptiness that “The concert ended just like that.” She looked over in a daze.

“Ah... Ah Li, did you call for me?”

Her voice was extremely hoarse.

Shen Li, “...”

After just one concert, she seemed to be more tired than Lin Fengmian, who had danced for more than two hours straight.

Shen Li waved at her.

“There’s a celebration banquet at Yishuijian later. Would you like to go?”

He Xiaochen suddenly came to life. “A celebration banquet?!”

She wanted to scream, but her voice had already become hoarse. The voice that came out when she opened her mouth did not sound right. Matched with her current appearance, she looked pitiful and funny.

Thus, He Xiaochen felt like she had died again. She leaned her head on Ren Qian's shoulder and cried very hard.

"Sob, sob, sob... How can I go and see my hubby now in this condition? Sob, sob, sob, sob, sob, sob!"

1

Ren Qian, "..."

Shen Li gave him a sympathetic look. "Together?"

...

Although she felt conflicted, He Xiaochen braced herself and followed along.

This celebration banquet for the first concert?! Was this something that an ordinary person could go to?!

Ah Li had extended such a warm invitation. How could she refuse it?

So, she pulled Ren Qian along as they all piled into the car and headed to Yishuijian.

At the same time, Lin Fengmian's concert had quickly become a trending topic on social media.

Chapter 795: Eternal Superstar

Lin Fengmian's first concert

Faith for my sister

Lin Fengmian full open mic

Lin Fengmian vacuum suit

Lin Fengmian bows

A few related entries almost completely occupied the top ten of the entire hot search list.

The fact that Lin Fengmian would be holding a concert that night had already been publicized.

This was his first concert since his debut. The fact that it was being held at a venue like the Capital Sports Center, naturally attracted special attention.

Thus, it was expected that these would be some of the top trending searches.

However, the top topic on the trending list was actually...

Mian the eternal superstar

On the topic square, the top trending Weibo post was from Lin Fengmian's Studio.

[Lin Fengmian Studio: Mian! The eternal superstar!]

Three pictures had been attached below.

The first was a close-up of the stage. Lin Fengmian could be seen playing the piano in the middle of the stage. The surrounding lights were dim, but the lights made his body seem to shine brightly. His fingers danced over the black and white piano keys. When he lowered his head slightly, his black hair fell over his forehead, enhancing his profile exquisitely... He looked extremely focused.

The second was from a distant view. The young man in white and the grand piano were now seen as small figures on the empty stage. Displayed on the huge screen behind him was the image of a young girl.

She had a clear and beautiful face. Her peach blossom eyes were slightly curved as the corners of her lips curled into a faint smile. Her eyes seemed to be filled with starlight.

She was holding up a banner on which the words were very clear— ‘Mian, the eternal superstar.’

The third one was a panoramic view. Beneath the dark night, countless sea-blue light dots flickered in the huge stadium, creating a lively and surging ocean.

This song, this stage, was for her.

1

This sentence, this grandeur, was for him.

1

These three simple pictures, when put together, exuded an indescribable sense of harmony and beauty.

The comments and likes on this Weibo post increased at an astonishing speed.

[Mian! The eternal superstar!]

[Sister is great! My Brother is great! I love them so much!]

[My Brother regards Sister as his faith, and Sister called Brother an eternal superstar... How can I not cry over that?]

1

[For the millionth time, I shall marvel over Sister's beauty. Even with such an ultra-high-definition close-up shot of her face, she's still so beautiful! Today is sure to be a crazy day for Sister!]

There were still many passersby below, as well as fans who had not attended the concert, who were curious and asked about the meaning of this sentence.

Thus, there were fans who quickly stepped forth to explain.

[Ah! That's because Brother dedicated the last song of the concert, "Faith", to Sister. After singing it, Sister raised this banner that stated that Brother is an eternal superstar! And...! And... at that time, all the fans in the venue shouted that out along with her! Mian is an eternal superstar!]

The whole matter was actually very easy to explain. So after the cause and effect had clearly been explained, it once again caused everyone to sigh.

That night, almost all the hot topics of discussion were about Lin Fengmian and this concert.

Due to this entry, Shen Li had also become a hot topic, and her popularity was high.

This news truly dominated the list.

...

Shen Li was already aware of what was happening on the top searches when she arrived at Yishuijian.

However, she was not overly concerned about it.

Firstly, this was not her first time being on the top searches. Secondly, this time, the news was mostly positive, so she could not be bothered to care about it.

She was more concerned about the success of the concert itself.

Lin Fengmian was the first idol to hold a solo concert at the Capital Sports Center.

For a long time, many people had still been prejudiced against him, thinking that he was just another pretty face without much talent.

However, this two-hour-long, full-open-mic concert had been enough to prove his strength.

He truly deserved to be considered the top performer, and also the true king of the stage.

...

A group of people from Lin Fengmian's management company would be attending the celebration banquet together, as well as the dancers and music teachers who had organized the concert together.

Other than that, there was also Shen Li and the others.

Lin Fengmian's car arrived first, but he did not immediately enter the banquet hall. Instead, he waited at the entrance until Shen Li and the others arrived.

"Mian."

Shen Li walked over with a smile.

“Why haven’t you gone in yet?”

At this moment, Lin Fengmian was still wearing the white shirt and black jacket from earlier. He looked very fresh and clean.

He looked at Shen Li and smiled.

“I was waiting for Sister.”

Now that he was off the stage, he seemed to have changed into a different person, especially in front of Shen Li, with whom he was exceptionally obedient and docile.

As he spoke, his gaze fell on Shen Zhijin, who had come with Shen Li. He straightened his back slightly.

“Teacher Shen.”

Shen Zhijin nodded slightly as he looked at him with a rare gentleness on his face.

“Hello.”

He knew about Lin Fengmian.

From the discussions of Yan Qiu and the others, from that album with the TO signature, and from that photo of the two of them when they were young...

He was Tangtang’s younger brother, whom she had relied upon. It could not be clearer how much she cared about him.

Although this was the first time that they were officially meeting, he actually held him quite close to his heart.

Lin Fengmian obviously felt this as well, and his beautiful eyes curved up.

Then, he looked at Lu Huaiyu who was standing on the other side.

“Mr. Lu.”

This time, his tone was obviously much more polite.

The corners of Lu Huaiyu’s lips curled up slightly, as if in appreciation.

“On the way here, Ah Li was still talking about how your concert was a success. Congratulations.”

Lin Fengmian narrowed his eyes slightly. He did not really want to hear that from him.

Shen Li winked at him and smiled.

“It was great, Ah Mian.”

Lin Fengmian’s gaze fell back on her, and his crimson lips pursed into a smile.

“Thank you, Sister.”

“By the way, I brought along two classmates over here today.”

As Shen Li spoke, she turned around.

"This is Ren Qian and He Xiaochen."

She paused for a moment and said briefly, "Your fans."

Although technically, it was only one... Actually, she should just forget about it.

Lin Fengmian looked over and noticed He Xiaochen's current appearance. Without minding it at all, he continued to smile at her.

"Hello."

He Xiaochen was charmed by his smile.

"H-H-hubby..."

Ren Qian nudged her and she came back to her senses. She realized that she had actually said the word "hubby" in front of so many people, and she instantly felt terrible.

"... Younger Brother! I mean Younger Brother!"

Lin Fengmian blinked.

Instantly, He Xiaochen felt like dying!

1

It was one thing to call him this in private, but there were so many people here!

Teacher Shen! Ah Li! Second Brother!

How could she have said that at such a critical moment?

Ren Qian lifted his hand to support her and smiled at Lin Fengmian.

“Don’t misunderstand, she wasn’t addressing you just now.”

He Xiaochen nodded frantically. Yes, yes! She had not been addressing her little brother as her husband! She hadn’t! She had a pure, loving heart for her little brother!

1

However, she soon realized that everyone was looking at her with a subtle look in their eyes.

He Xiaochen then realized what was going on and turned her neck stiffly. She turned her head and saw Ren Qian. When she saw the smile on his face, she thought to herself, “F*ck!”

Oh no, this was even worse!

1

Chapter 796: Was a Little Painful

Her first official meeting with her Brother had ended in failure.

Fifteen minutes later, He Xiaochen sat in a corner and sighed for the nth time.

— What had she been thinking at that time?!

Although no one had said anything after that and had even given her understanding looks, this was what made her even more socially dead!

He Xiaochen banged her forehead on the table in despair.

She did not even know how she had managed to survive since the time she had greeted Lin Fengmian and the others until now.

After a while, she heard some movement near her and turned her head to look.

Ren Qian had come over bearing a plate with some dessert on it.

He Xiaochen's eyes instantly lit up. However, at this time, her eyes were still swollen, so the brightness was not that obvious.

The celebration banquet at night was buffet-style, and the surroundings were very lively. It was just that He Xiaochen had never even thought about eating.

However, the moment she saw the dessert that Ren Qian had brought over, her attention was instantly diverted.

"Is it delicious?" She asked as she stared at the small cake, her voice still hoarse.

"You mean this?"

Ren Qian picked up a fork and took a bite,

"Yes, it's quite good."

He Xiaochen's eyes were wide open.

Ren Qian looked at her suspiciously.

“Didn’t you say that you wanted to lose weight?”

He Xiaochen looked at him helplessly. When she thought of what she had said back then, she gritted her teeth.

“What else is there to lose? I’ve already lost my mind anyway!”

1

What could be more embarrassing than tonight?!

Ren Qian looked at her as if he found her reaction to be very interesting. It was not until He Xiaochen glared at him that he asked very cooperatively, “Then shall I let you have this portion?”

As he spoke, he took a fork from the side and handed it to He Xiaochen.

He Xiaochen snatched the plate fiercely.

When facing an enemy, one had to be as ruthless as the autumn wind sweeping away fallen leaves! Sweeping away all of his delicious food!

She took a bite, and the sweet and soft milk fragrance spread between her lips and teeth.

“Ahhh– It’s so delicious!”

She instantly forgot all the emotions she had been feeling and held the plate tightly as she ate.

She quickly finished half of a piece of cake.

Ren Qian turned his body sideways to face her, propping his elbows on the table. Seeing that she was eating happily, he smiled and said, "Big Brother, you don't need to rush to eat everything. No one is fighting with you for it."

He Xiaochen did not find his words funny.

She took a bite of the cake before looking at the evil hand that had pushed her into the abyss of society's death.

She said indignantly, "What? Are you saying that I'm fat?"

Ren Qian looked at her with an exceptionally focused gaze.

Being on the receiving end of such attention, He Xiaochen began to feel nervous.

Gripping the plate and fork tightly, she wondered to herself, 'Had she really become fat?'

However, it was just one bite... It was just a hundred million bites of cake...

In the next moment, a warm hand gently tapped the corner of her lips.

He Xiaochen's eyes widened and her heart skipped a beat.

Ren Qian raised his chin and said with a smile, "There's something there."

He Xiaochen's face instantly became flushed.

She was a little flustered and immediately took a piece of paper from the side and wiped her mouth.

"Is... is it gone?"

She could clearly feel Ren Qian's gaze lingering at the corner of her lips for quite a while. He was clearly at a normal distance, his actions were normal, and his conversation was normal, but why was the atmosphere so abnormal?

However, it seemed to feel like some kind of contest. That if she averted her gaze first, she would lose. So she braced herself and did not move. It was just that the temperature on her face was getting hotter and hotter.

Finally, when she felt as if smoke was about to come out of her head, Ren Qian finally let out a casual laugh.

He said, "Isn't it too late to worry about your food accumulation?"

He did not say anything more.

However, He Xiaochen lost her last bit of courage to look him in the eye and quickly lowered her head. Originally, she had wanted to rely on eating to divert from the awkwardness of the situation, but when she thought of his words, she hesitated for a long time before putting the plate back.

"Oh."

She stared hard at what was left of the small cake as if she was admiring a famous painting. She forced herself to be calm.

"Got it."

...

He Xiaochen and Lin Fengmian did not stay for long. There was a curfew for those who stayed at the school dormitory.

After saying goodbye to Shen Li and the others again, they took a taxi back.

As for Shen Li, she did not have this restriction, so she was more free and relaxed.

She sat with Lin Fengmian and chatted.

The two of them had been very busy lately and had not had the chance to see each other. It was only today that they had finally gotten together.

What Shen Li cared about the most was still his physical condition.

His busy schedule and excessive practice had caused him to have a lot of injuries. It was not obvious now that he was still young. However, Shen Li was worried that it would affect him in the future, so she gave him some advice.

Lin Fengmian smiled and obediently agreed.

He asked Shen Li about her experiences in Hong Kong City.

When Shen Li's true identity had been revealed, Lin Fengmian had already known about this matter.

However, whether it was through a phone call or a message, it was actually not as good as face-to-face communication.

He could clearly see the smile in her eyes when she mentioned the Gu family and Shen Zhijin.

Moreover, seeing Shen Zhijin by her side today, everyone could see that he doted on his only daughter.

Shen Li was obviously very close to him.

After a while, a waiter came over with a glass of wine.

Lin Fengmian looked at it and shook his head.

“Thank you, but there’s no need.”

He had always been very strict with himself. In order to protect his voice, he rarely ate spicy food and rarely touched alcohol.

Not to mention, Shen Li’s alcohol tolerance was also a bit of a concern as well.

However, just as the waiter was about to leave, Shen Li called out to him.

“Wait, please give me a cup of peach wine.”

Lin Fengmian looked at her in surprise. “Sister, are you wanting to drink that?”

“The alcohol content in this is very low. It’ll be okay to drink a little,” Shen Li said. The waiter had already handed her a glass which she accepted.

The rich peach fragrance lingered around her nose and the smell of alcohol was indeed very faint.

She tilted her head to look at Lin Fengmian and smiled with her eyes curved.

“Besides, I do feel like drinking.”

She was not really keen on alcohol, and usually would not touch it.

However, today was different.

Lin Fengmian looked at her. For some reason, she seemed to be particularly happy tonight. Perhaps it was because the concert had such a great success, or perhaps it was because she liked "Faith" so much?

Anyway, it was fine as long as she was happy.

He nodded.

"Sister, if you want to drink, then go ahead and drink."

Someone walked over from behind and asked Lin Fengmian to take a group photo with the dancers.

Lin Fengmian looked to the side. Shen Zhijin was not far away. It seemed that someone was chatting with him. Lu Huaiyu was choosing something to eat and was also very close to them.

Feeling reassured, he said, "Sister, I'll be right back."

Shen Li nodded, and Lin Fengmian turned around to leave.

Thus, she was left alone.

As Shen Li slowly sipped on the peach wine, it seemed as if many thoughts were going through her mind, but at the same time, it was as if she was not really thinking about anything at all.

After a while, the glass of peach wine had become empty.

She called the waiter over and drank another glass.

The taste of peach was quite delicious.

After some time had passed, she felt a little warm as did her eyelids.

She raised her hand to cover her eyes.

“Ah Li?”

A low and languid voice rang in her ear. She put down her hand and looked over.

Lu Huaiyu was sitting next to her. His gaze fell on the wine glass, and he raised his eyebrows.

“You’re drinking again—”

Before he could finish his words, Shen Li suddenly put down the glass, propped one hand on his leg, and leaned over.

The two of them were already very close to each other, so when she leaned in towards him, the distance between them became even closer.

She stared straight at him with her pair of sparkling peach blossom eyes.

Lu Huaiyu could not help but laugh.

However, at the next moment, Shen Li suddenly moved closer.

She raised her hand to touch his chin before pressing her cheek to the side of his face and smiled.

“Lu Huaiyu.”

Her voice was light, as if she was very happy.

“You finally shaved.”

She muttered in a low voice, her voice sounding a little aggrieved and petulant. “It hurt a little when you pricked me earlier.”

Chapter 797: Lu Huaiyu, Aren't You Going to Carry Me Back to Bed?

Lu Huaiyu's gaze froze instantly.

The voice of the little girl in front of him had been very soft, but he could hear it clearly.

She had said, “You've finally shaved your beard. It hurt a little when you pricked me earlier.”.

Lu Huaiyu's deep phoenix eyes narrowed slightly. His gaze fixed on her face as he kept on recalling her words.

They had known each other for a long time, but he had never done such a thing before.

The second master of the Lu family had been born into a good family. He seemed to be languorous and indolent, but deep down inside, he was arrogant and difficult to discipline.

He was very particular about his clothes, food, accommodation, and clothing.

When he appeared in front of everyone, he would always be clean and tidy. In addition, he had a beautiful face, which made him seem even more like a beautiful unattainable flower on a high mountain. He always carried himself with a noble air.

However, the subtext of what she had said just now was that he had not shaved for a long time and had even rubbed his face against her face.

Why would he do such a thing?

Why would he treat her in such a manner?

Never.

Lu Huaiyu looked at the wine glass again. The alcohol content of the wine was not strong, but she did not have a very good tolerance for alcohol.

He pinched her soft cheeks.

“Are you drunk?”

Shen Li did not pay attention to his words. Instead, she raised her hand to pinch his face. She then stretched her arms out and wrapped them around his slender waist, as if she was trying to measure him.

“Hmm.”

She nodded in satisfaction.

“This is just right. You were too skinny before.”

She was half-lying in his arms. As she spoke, the warm breath and the sweet smell of peach wine wafted out, as if the air had been dyed with the same flirtatious color that stained her cheeks and lips.

Lu Huaiyu placed one hand on the back of the sofa while the other gently held her waist, allowing her to behave coquettishly in his arms.

He looked down at her. Seeing her serious expression, he decided to tease her.

He smile with interest and asked, “Oh? Was I too thin before?”

Shen Li nodded. "Yes."

Originally, the two of them had been sitting side by side, facing each other. Now, that she had come nearer, with one hand propped on one of his long legs, the upper part of her body was almost touching his.

Hearing him ask this question, she tilted her head slightly and spotted the raisin muffins and fruit juice that he had just brought over and placed on the small table beside her.

She emphasized very seriously, "You should eat more."

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows and looked in the direction of her line of sight.

This was what she liked to eat. He had originally brought it for her, but now, she was giving it to him.

He smiled.

"Ah Li, aren't you going to eat it?"

Hearing this, Shen Li seemed to be a little lost in thought. She stared at the plate of raisin muffins for a while, then shook her head and said softly, "I can't eat it."

Lu Huaiyu looked at her.

Earlier, when he came to ask, she had said that she still wanted to eat. Why was it that she did not want to eat anymore, now that she was drunk?

"Why can't you eat it? These are all for Ah Li." His voice was low and gentle.

Shen Li turned her head to look at him, as if she was a little puzzled by his words.

It had been a long time since she could eat normally. How could she eat these?

She said, "That's right, I can't eat them."

Lu Huaiyu was familiar with her behavior when she was very drunk. So, when he heard the little girl's stubborn tone, he did not try to persuade her any further. He merely smiled and responded good-naturedly.

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

Whenever she was drunk, she would always reveal a rarely seen cuteness, so he was especially indulgent.

When Shen Li heard what he said, her attention finally shifted away from the plate of raisin muffins.

She suddenly thought of something and moved closer to him again. She gently held his shoulder with one hand and leaned in close to his firm and flat chest.

Her soft hair brushed gently against his chin, lightly tickling him.

His Adam's apple moved a little as he decided to pick her up. However, before he could move, the tip of Shen Li's perky nose twitched slightly.

He paused.

"You didn't smoke either."

She muttered softly. When she looked up again, her peach blossom eyes were bright and her dimples were shallow. Her mood seemed to be better than before.

As their eyes met and he saw the way she was smiling, that subtle and indescribable feeling surged up again.

She seemed to mind that he smoked.

It was not that he was not allowed to smoke, but... when she realized that he had not smoked and did not smell like smoke, she seemed to be happier.

It was usually not obvious, but when she was drunk, she would reveal this kind of emotion.

Previously after the Thorn Night show, she had drunk a glass of red wine at the celebration party. When she had ridden in his car with him, she had done the same thing and smelled his body.

It was normal for young girls to not like the smell of cigarettes. In fact, Lu Huaiyu himself did not like it either.

He did not actually have a smoking addiction.

When he first met her, she had still been a minor, so he had paid more attention to this aspect.

There had only been one time when he had not seen her in a long time. It was because he had really wanted to see her that he had smoked one.

Eventually, when he had gone to look for her later, she had smelled it on him.

Hence, after that, he had not touched it again.

It had only been that one time, so the smell should have long faded away. Had the little girl had remembered it even after all this time?

He smoothed her long hair and coaxed her gently.

“Yes, I didn’t smoke.”

She rolled her eyes, turned around, and snuggled in his arms.

She rested her head on his chest after having found a comfortable angle for herself.

“Lu Huaiyu, I’m very happy today.”

His arm was around her waist. She lowered her head slightly and played with his fingers.

When Lu Huaiyu lowered his head, all he could see was only her smooth and full forehead, the bridge of her nose, and her slightly quivering eyelashes.

Although he could not see her current expression, it was not difficult to tell from the tone of her voice that she was indeed very happy at the moment.

It was rare for her to reveal her emotions like this, let alone talk about it so frankly.

Lu Huaiyu gently placed his chin on top of her hair and laughed softly.

“Yes, I know.”

It was simply too obvious.

Just then, a familiar sound of footsteps could be heard.

After Shen Zhijin had finished his conversation with some of the other guests, he came back and saw Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu sitting together.

However, that was not the main point. The main point was that at this moment, Shen Li was almost completely nestled in Lu Huaiyu's arms.

His footsteps paused slightly, and he calmly turned his gaze to Lu Huaiyu.

For a brief moment, the both of them merely stared at each other. After a pause, Lu Huaiyu finally said, "Teacher Shen, Ah Li has just been drinking."

That was his explanation.

Shen Zhijin's gaze fell on the empty wine glass.

Shen Li lowered her head slightly, as if she had not noticed his arrival at all. It could only be vaguely seen that her cheeks were a little red, probably from having been drinking.

Lu Huaiyu lowered his head and gently patted her hand.

"Ah Li, it's time to go home."

Go home?

Shen Li still felt a little hot, and her brain was also a little fuzzy.

Hearing this, she nodded subconsciously and said, "Okay."

While supporting her, Lu Huaiyu backed away slightly help to her get up.

Sensing his movements, Shen Li was momentarily stunned and turned back to look at him.

Her cheeks were still slightly red, and her eyes were somewhat vacant, as if she was a little surprised and at a loss.

The next moment, she asked, "Lu Huaiyu, aren't you going to carry me back to bed?"

2

Chapter 798: How Many Times Have You and He Had a Drink

As soon as she said this, the surroundings fell into a dead silence, as if even the air had frozen.

Lu Huaiyu's eyebrows twitched violently.

He knew that Shen Zhijin was staring at him again. Even without looking up, he could still feel the extremely cold gaze, as if it was physically pressing down on him.

It was as if there was an unseen enchantment enveloping this small area. All the noise and bustle seemed to have been separated, leaving only a stifling silence.

Then, Lu Huaiyu slowly raised his eyes and said with a calm expression, "Teacher Shen, it seems that Ah Li is quite drunk."

Shen Zhijin did not answer him.

That was because, at the moment, Shen Li was still half-leaning into Lu Huaiyu's embrace and her eyes were completely trained on him.

"Lu Huaiyu."

After a long while, Shen Zhijin finally spoke. His voice was exceptionally calm and clear.

He rarely directly called Lu Huaiyu by his full name. Now that he had said it, it was clear that there was no emotion in his voice. However, Lu Huaiyu could clearly feel that the temperature around him had suddenly dropped a lot.

Shen Zhijin looked at him and in a very flat voice, he said, "What did she just say? Did you hear it?"

Lu Huaiyu was speechless.

For a moment, his throat went dry. However, he then nodded, and with an especially serious expression on his face, he said, "Indeed, we can't let Ah Li drink casually anymore. What do you think?"

Shen Zhijin merely looked at him without saying anything, as if he had not heard what he said at all.

The two of them seemed to have gotten caught in some kind of subtle confrontation.

It was actually not a big deal to say that she was drunk. It was true that Shen Li could not hold her liquor well, but today was special because Lin Fengmian's concert had ended successfully. She had drunk two glasses because she was happy. It was a very normal thing.

It was also normal for someone to talk nonsense while they were drunk.

However...

The most important thing was that when Shen Li had asked that question, the tone of her voice had been extremely natural.

So what exactly was it that happened that made her turn to look at Lu Huaiyu after hearing the words "go home" when she was drunk? Why had she said that sentence so naturally?

Time seemed to pass very quickly, but also very slowly.

During this period of time, Shen Zhijin broke down Shen Li's short sentence in his head and repeatedly considered the meaning of each word carefully.

No matter which way he thought of it, whichever way he arranged it, or which way he interpreted it, there seemed to be no other answer.

The hand that Lu Huaiyu was using to hold Shen Li also seemed to be burning hot. He did not know whether touching it or not touching it made him more guilty.

He really had not expected to hear Shen Li say such a thing.

Was his little girl worried that their road towards marriage was too smooth?!

Explain?

With the current situation, there seemed to be no way out. It seemed like he should give some kind of explanation.

However, Lu Huaiyu was sure that he would usually be able to talk his way out of a situation like this, but this was just—

A dead end.

Thus, he made a prompt decision and looked at Shen Li.

“Ah Li, in the future, when Teacher Shen and I are not around, you are not allowed to drink by yourself, do you understand?”

As soon as he finished speaking, the little girl in front of him blinked her eyes, as if she did not quite understand.

However, Shen Zhijin, who was standing not far away, sneered.

However, it was very slight. Very, very slight.

Lu Huaiyu stayed quiet.

“Tangtang.”

Shen Zhijin finally shifted his gaze away from Lu Huaiyu to look at Shen Li.

Compared to his usual gentleness, his voice now carried a slight unusual calmness.

Lu Huaiyu could hear it, but Shen Li did not.

She did not even react when he first called her.

Therefore, she completely ignored Shen Zhijin and continued to look at Lu Huaiyu.

When she saw that the man in front of her had not moved at all, she frowned slightly.

Why was he not moving?

Why was he not hugging her?

Wasn't he going home?

Shen Zhijin had not expected her to not respond to him calling her and was about to call out again.

“Tang—”

He could not say the rest of his sentence.

That was because Shen Li had raised her arms and wrapped them around Lu Huaiyu's neck, burrowing her face into the crook of his neck.

"Alright."

She opened her mouth very consciously and obediently said, "Let's go."

...

Lu Huaiyu had known a long time ago that it would not be easy to make her his wife when he saw Yu Pingchuan dismembering the white steamed chicken in the kitchen.

However, he really had not expected it to be quite so difficult.

Dealing with Yu Pingchuan was okay, but he could barely even deal with Elder Mei. As for the members of the Gu family, he had already gone to Hong Kong City as her boyfriend before she had even met them.

All of these were not problems.

The most difficult one was Shen Zhijin.

After all, she was the only family he had in this world. She was also the apple of his eye after he had gone through eighteen years of loneliness and suffering.

Shen Zhijin really loved her to the core.

Now, however, Lu Huaiyu felt that this “pain” had been transferred to him.

Of course, it was purely “pain”.

Lu Huaiyu closed his eyes and pulled back his rationality.

He raised his head to look at Shen Zhijin again with a sincere expression on his face.

“Teacher Shen, I think Ah Li is too drunk. Why don’t I get someone to prepare some hangover soup first?”

Shen Zhijin did not look at him. Instead, he walked over to him.

To begin with, the distance between the two of them was already close so he was soon standing in front of him after walking around the small table.

Lu Huaiyu was still holding on to Shen Li while they were sitting on the sofa together. Shen Zhijin stood there, looking down at them.

“Tangtang.”

Shen Zhijin called out to her again. His voice was a little louder than before, and his tone had gotten a little deeper.

Anyone who was familiar with Shen Zhijin would know that he was in extreme danger if they heard this.

Of course, Lu Huaiyu could also sense this, even though he and Teacher Shen were not that close.

Shen Li vaguely heard the sound of someone calling out, and it seemed to be directed at her. Thus, she was stunned for a moment, but she still raised her head and looked in the direction of the voice.

A handsome and clean face was reflected in her eyes.

When his eyes met Shen Li's stunned and confused gaze, Shen Zhijin's heart instantly softened. Many of the emotions that had surged up earlier were covered up by heartache.

In the beginning, he had known about her because of Xu Yin.

He had heard her name many times from Xu Yin's mouth, and later, he had read her thesis.

Before they had met, he had already known that she was a very outstanding person.

After seeing her, after spending a few months with her, he understood that this little girl was a very strong and independent character.

However, he had never seen this expression on her face before.

Even though she did not say anything, just looking at her made Shen Zhijin's heart hurt as if it was being pulled by something.

He lowered his voice.

"Tangtang, come here."

Shen Li's mind was a mess. She looked at Shen Zhijin for a long time before finally letting go of Lu Huaiyu.

She held Shen Zhijin's hand and smiled with her eyes curved.

"Dad."

Shen Zhijin stroked her hair.

“Be a good girl. Let’s go home.”

Shen Li nodded. “Okay.”

Lu Huaiyu stood up, feeling slightly relieved.

“Teacher Shen, Ah Li, let me send you—”

“Tangtang.”

Shen Zhijin was not in a hurry to turn around and leave. Instead, he very casually asked a question.

He pointed at Lu Huaiyu, enunciating each word carefully.

“How many times have you drunk with him before?”

1

Chapter 799: Little Ancestor

Whatever else Lu Huaiyu had wanted to say got stuck in his throat. Almost subconsciously, he turned to look at Shen Li.

At the same time, Shen Li also looked over at him.

Silence.

Then, she frowned slightly, as if she was stumped by this question.

They had drunk a few times...

Both she and him...

She looked at Lu Huaiyu and then at Shen Zhijin, countless images flying through her mind.

She tried to see them clearly, but she found it difficult.

Shen Zhijin was still waiting for her answer.

“Huh?”

Shen Li grabbed his arm, looking a little aggrieved,

“Headache...”

Such a simple word instantly broke the suffocating atmosphere.

Shen Zhijin pressed the back of his hand against her forehead. It was a little hot, but it had probably not been caused by illness, but by drinking.

He had wanted to question her, but seeing that she was in pain, he found that he could not care about anything else now.

“Then let’s go home.”

He held her wrist as he spoke in a gentle voice.

Shen Li nodded.

Lu Huaiyu's anxious heart felt slightly relieved.

He really did not know what kind of words Shen Li would potentially say in her current state tonight, and how much more trouble she would cause him.

Just then, Lin Fengmian also came back.

He was about to greet them when he found that the atmosphere here had become a little strange.

Shen Li was standing in the middle, very close to Shen Zhijin. Her cheeks were a little flushed, probably because she was drunk.

After he had left, he had thought about it and been a little concerned about her condition, so he had very quickly come back.

Initially, when he had seen that Lu Huaiyu and Shen Zhijin were with her, he had heaved a sigh of relief. He thought that with the two of them taking care of Shen Li, nothing would go wrong.

However, now that he was before them, he realized that things seemed to be a little... different from when he had left?

No one was saying anything. Everyone's expressions looked the same, but the atmosphere...

Something was not right.

Something was very wrong.

Lin Fengmian spoke.

“Teacher Shen, Sister drank some wine just now. Is she alright?”

Shen Zhijin paused for a moment before saying, “She’s fine.”

Lin Fengmian hesitated a little.

Her appearance... she did not look fine, but even if anything was wrong, they were behaving as if everything was normal.

“Ah Li has a headache so I’ll take her home first.”

Shen Zhijin said.

He had driven here today and not taken any alcohol.

Lin Fengmian felt a little unwilling, but considering that Shen Li was drunk, and it was indeed very late, it was better for her to go home early to rest.

Nodding in agreement, he said, “I’ll see you out.”

Shen Zhijin nodded and began to lead Shen Li out.

He had only taken two steps when he suddenly thought of something and looked back.

Both his expression and the tone of his voice were very calm.

“Aren’t you going to send us off?”

Lu Huaiyu cleared his throat and followed them on his long legs.

Lin Fengmian watched from the side and frowned slightly.

Based on his previous observations, it had seemed that Shen Zhijin had never seemed willing to let Lu Huaiyu go back with them, right?

Now, he had actually taken the initiative to ask?

Moreover, Lu Huaiyu's expression was also very subtle.

Lin Fengmian accompanied them to the door as he silently pondered this.

What exactly had happened during that short period of time?

However, he could feel that now was not a good time to ask these questions, so he quickly collected his thoughts.

...

Shen Zhijin and the other two came to the parking lot.

He let Shen Li sit in the front passenger seat before helping her fasten her seatbelt. Then, he went around the front of the car and went to the driver's seat.

Lu Huaiyu tactfully got into the back seat.

The car slowly drove away.

The night was dark and the night wind was blowing gently.

The night in early March was still a little cold, but it was very warm and quiet in the car.

Shen Li sat in the passenger seat, feeling sleepy. Soon, she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Therefore, the already quiet car was even quieter.

...

Half an hour later, they arrived at Tianye City. Only then did Shen Zhijin wake Shen Li up.

“Tangtang, wake up. We’re home.”

Shen Li opened her eyes. Perhaps it was because of the wine she had drunk, she was still very sleepy.

Hearing Shen Zhijin’s words, she forced herself to rely on her remaining willpower to hold her eyelids open and let out an extremely soft “Oh.”

Even so, she still did not move and continued to sit in her own seat, either because she was in a daze or due to something else.

Seeing her like this, Shen Zhijin frowned slightly and called her again.

“Tangtang?”

Lu Huaiyu had already pushed open the door and gotten out of the car. He went to the passenger seat and opened the door.

Seeing that the little girl was sitting obediently in her seat, with her eyes seemingly unfocused and confused, Lu Huaiyu raised his head and said, "Teacher Shen, Ah Li is prone to behaving like this when she is drunk. Don't worry."

Shen Zhijin was silent for a moment.

Only after Lu Huaiyu had said those words did he finally realized how easily his words could be misinterpreted.

Thus, he went silent for a moment.

After a suffocating silence, Shen Zhijin spoke slowly, in a calm tone of voice.

"It looks like you're quite familiar with this situation."

"..."

"Tangtang has a headache and can't remember clearly. But since you didn't drink, you should still remember clearly, right?"

"..."

Shen Zhijin looked at him.

"What is it? Why do you need to take such a long time to count?"

"..."

Lu Huaiyu really felt that everything was not going well tonight.

He sighed lightly and met Shen Zhijin's gaze.

"Teacher Shen, Ah Li was drunk twice before, and this is the third time. I tried to advise her about this before, but she probably drank again today because she was so happy."

Shen Zhijin did not say anything more. He got out of the car and went to the front passenger seat again.

Lu Huaiyu consciously turned to the side.

Shen Zhijin called out to her again. At the same time, he held her hand and led her out of the car.

Fortunately, although she was a little confused, she could still walk on her own.

After getting out of the car, she came to stand beside Shen Zhijin. When she spotted Lu Huaiyu out of the corner of her eye, she smiled again. In an affectionate tone of voice, and with a hint of soft coquettishness, she said, "Lu Huaiyu."

Lu Huaiyu also smiled.

— Little ancestor¹.

Chapter 800: After Drinking

Shen Li slept soundly this time.

When she woke up in the morning, the sky was already bright.

She sat up and rubbed her temples, feeling that her head was still aching slightly.

How two cups of low-alcohol peach wine could actually make her become like this...

She sighed, then half-opened her eyes and took her phone out to check the time. It was 8:30.

It was a Sunday, so she had no classes and was quite free, so she lay back down again.

However, just as the back of her head touched the pillow, an image flashed through her mind.

‘How many times have you had drinks with him before?’

Shen Li opened her eyes abruptly and she quickly jerked up again!

Shen Zhijin’s words kept echoing in her ears.

How many times have you had drinks?

How... how many times had she drunk before??

Shen Li’s heart raced as she started to recall everything that had happened last night.

However, most of it was still blurry and she could not recall it for the moment. Only the question that Shen Zhijin had asked as he pointed at Lu Huaiyu rang through her head over and over again, gradually becoming clearer and clearer.

Her eyelids twitched and she took her phone out again. Only then did she see an unread message from Lu Huaiyu.

[Good night, little ancestor.]

It had been sent last night when it was almost midnight.

Staring at these words, the uneasiness in Shen Li’s heart grew stronger.

She did not know why, but she felt that Lu Huaiyu's "Good night" had a slight... underlying meaning.

She had been drinking.

She had been drunk.

And then... what had she done?!

1

Why had Shen Zhijin suddenly asked that question? Why had it been in such a calm tone of voice?!

It had been so calm that when she thought about it now, she could feel her heart turn cold.

Shen Li sent a message to Lu Huaiyu. After typing for a long time, she deleted the message and finally sent only a few words.

[Good morning, Second Brother.]

The other side replied instantly.

[Good morning.]

Shen Li was conflicted over whether she should ask Lu Huaiyu about what had happened last night when another message came from him.

[Did you sleep well last night?]

Shen Li looked at his question again and felt that... it seemed quite normal?

She hesitated for a while. Referring to her past experience, she decided not to talk about getting drunk for now.

It would be best if she had not done anything.

If she had done something...

Wait, what could she have done?

Shen Li frowned. She had indeed gotten drunk, but Shen Zhijin and Lu Huaiyu had both been there.

Both of these two people looked over her more strictly than any other. Surely that meant that she had a little more room to play, right?

Shen Zhijin had probably only asked because it had been the first time he had seen her drinking?

Shen Li felt a lot more at ease when she thought about it.

[It was pretty good.]

Around half a minute passed before she received another message.

[That's good.]

Yes.

It was very normal, very much like Lu Huaiyu.

Shen Li did not think of it any further and put her phone down to wash up.

After everything was done, she went out of the bedroom and slowly walked to the kitchen, intending on eating something.

However, after taking a few steps, she caught a glimpse of Shen Zhijin sitting on the sofa in the living room.

There was a laptop in front of him and a few sets of documents beside him.

Shen Li greeted him.

“Good morning, Dad.”

Shen Zhijin looked up.

“Good morning, Tangtang.”

Shen Li walked past him and glanced at his computer screen. She noticed that he seemed to be replying to an email and thought that he was probably busy with work.

She casually asked,

“Dad, you didn’t go to school today?”

Although it was Sunday, Shen Zhijin still had a lot of work to do. Sometimes, he would still go to school on Saturdays and Sundays.

Shen Zhijin responded with a “Hmm” as his gaze swept across her face.

Shen Li vaguely felt that there was something wrong with the look on his face, but she could not quite tell what it was.

She touched her face.

“Dad, is there something on my face?”

She was sure she had washed her face properly just now.

“No.” Shen Zhijin raised his chin. “Breakfast is in the dining room. There’s also a bowl of hangover soup. You should drink it.”

Shen Li walked over and saw that the rice and soup were still warm. She smiled and called out, “Thank you, Dad.”

Shen Zhijin looked at her.

Lu Huaiyu had said yesterday that she would easily lose her memory when she was drunk. Sure enough, it was as he said.

Had she forgotten everything?

Shen Li picked up the hangover soup. She had only just taken two sips when she felt that Shen Zhijin’s eyes were still upon her.

She paused and looked up, finding it a little strange.

“Dad?”

Why did he look as if he had something to say to her?

“Tangtang.”

Shen Zhijin’s gaze fell on the bowl of hangover soup. He paused for a moment as if he was considering how to speak.

After a moment, he calmly said, “You can’t hold your liquor well. In the future, when you go out, try to drink less.”

Shen Li nodded.

“Yes, yes, I know—”

‘Ah Li, in the future, when you’re not with Teacher Shen, you’re not allowed to drink on your own, understand?’

Lu Huaiyu’s words suddenly appeared in the depths of her mind.

Shen Li froze.

This sentence actually did not sound problematic, but...

But after Lu Huaiyu had finished speaking... Had she hugged him?!

What else had she said—

‘Okay, let’s go.’

‘Okay.’

'Let's go.'

She had crawled into Lu Huaiyu's arms in front of Shen Zhijin!!!

...

Shen Li's mind went blank, and the hand that she was using to hold the sobering soup trembled slightly.

In an instant, it was as if the air had frozen, and all the oxygen had been sucked out. Shen Li felt as if even breathing had become extremely difficult.

What else was there?!

What else could be more embarrassing than this?!

She had already thought that it was awkward enough when Shen Zhijin had caught her and Lu Huaiyu kissing at the laboratory building at the Institute of Physics. However, at the time of the incident, the relationship between her and Shen Zhijin had only been as teacher and student. After they had gotten to know each other, every time she thought of that memory, she could still comfort herself with that thought, even though she still felt embarrassed.

However, what about the situation now?

She had gotten drunk. Shen Zhijin had come to look for her, but she had ignored him. Instead, she had hugged Lu Huaiyu and refused to let go!

Shen Li slowly put the bowl down and looked down, as if her gaze was glued to the hangover soup.

Shen Zhijin's voice was gentle as he spoke.

“Tangtang, why aren’t you drinking any more of the soup?”

Shen Li remained quiet.

She stiffly picked up the small bowl, but the hangover soup no longer tasted right, no matter which way she drank it.

After that, Shen Zhijin did not say anything more and continued with his work.

However, Shen Li knew him very well. If it had not been for the sake of supervising her as she ate this meal and drank this hangover soup, why would he have brought his work to the living room instead of staying in the study?

In this indescribable torment, Shen Li barely finished her breakfast.

She hesitantly looked in Shen Zhijin’s direction. She wanted to give some kind of explanation, but she felt that it was better to pretend that nothing had happened.

Just then, a phone call came for Shen Zhijin, which he picked up.

Shen Li stood up and walked towards the bedroom. As she passed by, she gestured slightly to him.

Thinking that she was going back to rest and Shen Zhijin nodded.

Shen Li returned to the bedroom, closed the door, and leaned against the door. She let out a long sigh.

She did not feel that it was necessary to leave this door for the rest of the day!

After taking a deep breath, she came to the bed and laid down. She stared up at the ceiling and sighed.

What is this...

Suddenly, her own voice appeared in her mind.

'Lu Huaiyu, aren't you going to carry me back to bed?'

Shen Li's eyes widened!