

Little Brat's 801

Chapter 801: Conviction

Almost subconsciously, Shen Li immediately got up from the bed and took two steps back, away from the bed. As she looked at the spacious and soft bed, she felt her temples throbbing, and she felt terrible.

Had she said that sentence?

How could she have said that sentence?!

A surge of hot air suddenly rose from the depths of her heart, heating up her cheeks and making her head dizzy.

How... how could—

She stood rooted to the ground, trying to get that sentence out of her mind. However, she found that the more she wanted to do so, the more that sentence occupied her attention.

Not only that, even the memory of the scene at that time gradually began to become clearer!

Oh, at that time, it was Lu Huaiyu who had told her that it was time to go home.

So she had raised her head and this sentence had been her reply.

He had said, "Go home."

She had asked, "Aren't you going to carry me back to bed?"

...

A moment ago, Shen Li had thought that there could not be a more embarrassing scene than the one of her crawling into her boyfriend's arms in front of her own father.

However, she now realized that there really was.

In front of her own father, she had asked her boyfriend why he had not carried her back to bed.

Shen Li held her breath. Even though the bedroom was spacious, it suddenly felt cramped, making it difficult for her to catch her breath.

She took her phone out and opened the dialogue box with Lu Huaiyu again to check their chat records.

Before she had left the room, she had not thought that there was anything wrong with it.

However, now that she was looking at it again, she felt that every word sent by Lu Huaiyu had an underlying meaning.

'Good night, little ancestor.

'Did you sleep well last night?'

Recalling what she had done last night, Shen Li could even imagine Lu Huaiyu's expression as he had typed those words!

Her hands trembled slightly as she made a voice call.

After one ring, the call was picked up from the other end.

The man's low and languid voice came from the receiver.

“Ah Li?”

The familiar lazy tone was as casual as ever.

However, in Shen Li’s ears, it was different from usual.

Her throat was dry as she clenched the phone tightly and lowered her voice.

“... Second Brother.”

Lu Huaiyu paused for a moment, as if he could hear the tension in her voice, and immediately burst out laughing.

“What?”

His laughter did not help Shen Li relax in the slightest.

She braced herself.

“Second Brother, I... I was drunk yesterday...”

“Yes, from having two glasses of six-degree VL peach wine.” Lu Huaiyu’s tone was very relaxed, speaking as if each word was very precious. “Last March’s wine, from Fiya Winery.”

Shen Li remained quiet.

Lu Huaiyu was clearly smiling, but for some reason, she felt her heart grow colder.

The celebratory feast had been buffet-style, and many types of drinks had been provided. When she had drunk the two glasses of wine, Lu Huaiyu had not been by her side.

However, being able to give such accurate information now could only mean that he had specifically investigated it!

As to why he would want to investigate such a thing...

Shen Li's palms were sweating profusely.

"... Second Brother, yesterday... How did you sleep last night? I didn't cause any trouble between you and Dad while I was drunk, did I?"

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

"I slept pretty well. As for the trouble... Didn't you ask Teacher Shen?"

With that one casual sentence, he had kicked the ball back into her corner.

Shen Li was speechless.

She took a deep breath and gritted her teeth slightly.

"No, I just woke up and drank the hangover soup that Dad cooked. I didn't say anything else."

"Oh, I see."

Lu Huaiyu nodded in understanding and smiled again as he spoke in a gentle voice.

"Ah Li is so obedient, why would she cause any trouble? It's just that she's a little interested in my bed."

Words escaped Shen Li as she covered her face in despair.

So, it was true.

It was really true!

She managed to find her voice again.

“Second Brother, I... I don’t really remember...”

Lu Huaiyu was not surprised by her answer. He nodded understandingly as he comforted her.

“It’s okay. It’s not the first time you’ve been interested in my bed anyway.”

Previously, whenever she was drunk, she would automatically treat his master bedroom as her own territory.

The only difference was that Shen Zhijin had happened to hear it this time. That was all.

Shen Li was quiet.

No matter which way she thought about it, these words did not sound right. However, she did not seem to have any position or evidence to refute them.

On the other hand, Lu Huaiyu had spoken so lightly and so confidently.

When she thought about these memories in her mind, the last bit of Shen Li’s confidence completely disappeared.

Both parties fell silent for a while.

Shen Li lowered her head and admitted her mistake in a soft voice.

“... Second Brother, I promise that I won't drink recklessly in the future...”

From the moment Lu Huaiyu had received her call, he knew that she must have remembered something.

As to whether she had remembered only a part of it or all of it, he did not intend on asking her.

Anyway, the whole process had been so tension-filled, so what was the difference between one sentence and the whole thing?

He leaned against the back of the sofa and looked at the scenery outside the floor-to-ceiling window in the living room.

It was just past nine o'clock in the morning and the sun was shining brightly.

Hearing the little girl's aggrieved and slightly apologetic voice, his thin lips twitched slightly.

“Ah Li, do you remember how many times you've said something like this?”

As expected, the person on the other end instantly went silent.

Tsk.

If she realized her mistake yet she did not change it, what could one do with her?

“It's not that you're not allowed to drink.” Lu Huaiyu changed the tone of his voice. “You were happy yesterday and you wanted to drink, so how could I stop you?”

Although the series of events that had happened afterward had really been beyond expectations, if given another chance to choose, Lu Huaiyu would still follow her wishes.

She had said that she was very happy. This was more important than anything else.

Shen Li understood his subtext. She pursed her lips slightly, as a sweet and sour feeling seemed to bubble up from the depths of her heart.

After a long while, she said in a low voice, "Thank you, Second Brother."

"But—"

Lu Huaiyu tugged at his collar and chuckled.

"Little ancestor, you've already put this hat on for me. Are you going to consider it? When are you going to confirm it?"

Shen Li was puzzled.

She raised her voice slightly.

"What?"

Lu Huaiyu smiled lazily.

"I can't bear these charges for nothing, can I?"

Shen Li's ears turned red.

She had said all those things while she was drunk. How could he take them seriously?! He had even said so seriously that he wanted her to “confirm it”?!

She asked straightforwardly, “Why are you so concerned about a drunk person?”

“Why can’t I?”

Shen Li fell silent as she gritted her teeth.

“But I’m not interested in your bed!”

There was a moment of silence on the other end. Just as Shen Li was beginning to suspect that he had hung up on her, a low chuckle suddenly came from the other end.

“Shen Tangtang.”

Lu Huaiyu slowly called her name. He dragged out the words slightly, like melted hot chocolate being pulled into a thread. Even the air seemed to be filled with a seductive sweet smell.

“I’m talking about the things you accused me of earlier, not...”

He paused for a moment, before continuing to speak as if he was holding back his laughter.

“It’s not about the bed.”

It was not about the bed.

It... was... not... about... the... bed!

Shen Li reacted for a moment, her whole body feeling like it was on fire.

“What did I accuse you of?”

“Huh?”

Lu Huaiyu asked with a smile, “Didn’t you say that your face hurt a little when I pricked it with my beard?”

Shen Li’s heart skipped a beat, and her voice trembled slightly.

“What?”

Chapter 802: Dream

“You don’t remember?”

Lu Huaiyu asked.

Shen Li opened her mouth, but she did not make a sound.

She quickly searched through her mind, before finally remembering some vague fragments of the memory.

That’s right, at that time, she seemed to have pressed her face against Lu Huaiyu’s face and said such a sentence, with a hint of complaint in her voice.

Lu Huaiyu’s voice still carried a smile.

“How is it that I didn’t know that Ah Li had suffered such injustice, huh?”

Shen Li’s limbs had gone cold.

How could...

How could she have said such words to Lu Huaiyu?!

Of course, Lu Huaiyu had never treated her this way in this life. That was clearly something from her previous life.

At that time, due to various reasons such as having been medicated, many of her organs had been on the brink of failure. The long-term torture had also caused her to be on the verge of a mental breakdown. She had already been in a state of near-death and could barely even open her eyes to look at him.

1

She had only been able to lie in his arms and feel his body gradually wasting away. She could smell the increasingly heavy smell of smoke that clung to him.

He had held her and pressed his hand to her forehead. Then, as he kissed her face very gently, the stubble on his chin would cause her to feel a slight tingling pain.

Although she had not been able to see his appearance at that time, it was not difficult to imagine his appearance from these small points of contact.

That had been her last memory, and it had also been the only warm yet bittersweet love that she had ever had in her unbearable life.

Most of the time, she had been in a state of drowsiness, and there were only a few moments when she was awake.

During those times, she would feel the urge to hug him and tell Lu Huaiyu about how much weight he had lost, ask if he had smoked behind her back again, and tell him that it was time for him to shave.

However, she had not been able to say or do anything.

She could not speak, she could not do anything.

After a long time, she had finally gotten a chance to start over again.

However, she had not thought that she would say these words to Lu Huaiyu when she was drunk!

“Ah Li?”

Lu Huaiyu called out to her again after not hearing her reply for a long time.

Shen Li pressed a hand on her heart, trying to suppress the tearing pain that was surging up.

She took an extremely light breath and when she opened her mouth to speak again, there was not the slightest abnormality in her voice.

“How can drunk words be taken seriously?”

Lu Huaiyu raised his voice slightly.

“Shen Tangtang, are you not going to admit it?”

Shen Li’s hand slowly tightened until her knuckles turned red and white.

After a long while, she lowered her head slightly.

“Yes, I admit it.”

How could she not admit it?

That was what she had wanted to say to him, and also what she had wanted to do to him.

From her previous life to this life.

However, she had not expected it to happen like this...

Lu Huaiyu could not see her current appearance. When he heard her say that she admitted it, he thought that the little girl had admitted her mistake and decided to compromise.

He smiled and said, "Okay, then I'll put it on the account first."

The little girl replied softly again, "Okay."

"Okay."

He stood up, opened the refrigerator, and took out a bottle of ice water. He casually asked, "Oh, by the way, speaking of which, why did you think of such a thing?"

He had hugged her and kissed her before, but he had never done this before.

He had asked this casually, but Shen Li instantly felt as if something was gripping her heart tightly.

She paused for a moment before saying, "I... had a dream before..."

Lu Huaiyu took a sip of water. Hearing her answer, he raised his eyebrows slightly.

“You dreamt that I kissed you without shaving?”

He paused for a moment.

“You dreamt that I had been smoking, and was exceptionally thin?”

Shen Li’s heart began to beat violently, almost jumping out of her chest.

Had she actually said that much last night? Moreover, he just had to remember all of it!

However, perhaps it was because it had sounded so strange and so completely different from the usual Lu Huaiyu that he did not seem to suspect anything.

She tried her best to make her voice sound calm.

“Yes, that’s right.”

Lu Huaiyu could not help but laugh.

“Why would Ah Li have such a dream?”

Shen Li’s throat tightened for a long while before she said, “Because you were in the dream.”

Lu Huaiyu paused slightly.

The little girl’s voice was very soft, but through the receiver, it sounded exceptionally clear and serious.

“Lu Huaiyu...

“Don’t you know that I like you?”

Lu Huaiyu was quiet for a long time. As his Adam’s apple rolled, he spoke with a deep and gentle voice.

“Then the next time you dream of me, try to have a good dream instead, understand?”

Shen Li’s lips moved slightly.

“... Second Brother, do you think that the dream I had is not good?”

“No.”

Lu Huaiyu put down the glass of water and approached the French window in the living room. He put one hand in his pocket and looked out of the window.

He imagined her dream, and his thin lips curved slightly.

“I think that Ah Li probably wouldn’t like it if I really did look like that.”

Thinking about it, he also felt that it was not a very good look, and he did not think she would really like it.

“How could that be?”

Shen Li’s throat choked slightly, and she said softly, “I like you no matter what you look like.”

This was the second time that she had said that she liked him today.

Lu Huaiyu’s eyelids drooped slightly, and he chuckled softly.

“Shen Tangtang, why are you still stealing my lines?”

In her mind, Shen Li did feel that she had indeed stolen his lines.

She did not need to think hard to know how haggard and emaciated she had looked.

However, he had still treated her like a precious treasure, always carefully taking care of her.

“Lu Huaiyu.”

She suddenly called his name.

“Actually, I think... that the dream wasn’t completely bad.”

For a very long time, she had even felt that that period of time had been like some kind of dream, carrying with it all the beautiful things that she had never dared to hope for.

It was because he had been there, it was because he had been in that dream.

“Huh?”

It seemed that Lu Huaiyu had not expected her to suddenly say such a thing. Even though this one-syllable word had been said so lightly, it still carried an indescribable sense of seduction and sexiness.

Shen Li let out a gentle breath, and the corners of her lips curled up.

“However, if it’s possible, I won’t have that dream a second time.

“I’ll have a better dream.”

A dream where they could stand under the sun and hold each other tightly.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows, lowered his voice slightly, and said with a smile, “Shen Tangtang, I suddenly realized this... Why are you so good at coaxing people now?”

Shen Li blinked.

“It’s because you’re so hard to coax that I have no choice but to work hard at it.”

Suddenly, Lu Huaiyu felt that when she got drunk, she was not only good at getting into trouble.

After drinking the peach wine, it seemed as if she had become sweeter as well.

Shen Li held her phone. Perhaps it was because she had been on the phone for too long, even her ears felt like they were burning.

She did not bring up the dream again. Instead, she spoke in a low voice and said seriously, “Lu Huaiyu.

“I’m sending my kiss to you.”

Chapter 803: Stealing Tangtang Away

‘Lu Huaiyu, I’m sending you my kiss.’

The young girl’s voice was sweet and soft, as light as a feather that seemed to tickle as it swept across his heart.

Lu Huaiyu chuckled.

“Shen Tangtang, if you continue to behave like this, I will really think of a way to steal you away and hide you in my home.”

...

After hanging up the phone, Shen Li went to the desk and pulled out a chair to sit down.

Out of the corner of her eye, she spotted herself in the mirror and saw that her cheeks were flushed.

She put her phone down and put her hand on her face. The cooler temperature of her hand spread to her face and the heat that she felt seemed to subside slightly.

She sat there and thought things over for a long time.

Actually, this matter had barely been revealed.

As long as she did not bring it up, Shen Zhijin probably would not say anything. As for Lu Huaiyu... At least she had managed to coax him.

It had been a close call.

She massaged the space between her eyebrows. She realized that she could not drink wine so casually in the future.

Getting drunk was not the most important thing. What was most important was that she did not know what she would say the next time she got drunk.

Before this, she had never realized that she would mix up the memories of her previous life and this life when she got drunk.

This time, the situation had already been dangerous enough. She had barely made it through by claiming that it was because of a dream that she had before.

Next time, she would not be able to reuse this excuse again.

Moreover, if she really did say something sensitive... it would really be hard to explain it away, no matter how hard she tried.

This was her biggest secret, and she did not intend on telling it to anyone.

Especially, Lu Huaiyu.

Shen Li reorganized the whole matter in her mind, only heaving a sigh of relief after confirming that there would be no more problems.

Then, she turned on the computer with the intention of continuing her work on reviewing her thesis.

The last set of experiments was already in the planning stage. After it was done, the thesis would be finished.

She planned to submit it by early April at the latest.

Of course, her first choice was still Universe.

As far as she knew, one of the two theses that Yan Qiu had written before graduation had also been submitted to Universe.

If his thesis was accepted, he would be able to graduate smoothly.

In fact, if it were any other Ph.D. student, submitting to Universe would be enough to meet the graduation criteria.

However, Yan Qiu was different. He was under Shen Zhijin's guidance, so naturally, the expectations that he had to fulfill were higher compared to others.

Fortunately, Shen Li had also gone through his copy before, so there was an 80% chance that it would be fine.

She read for a while and finished what she needed to do. Then, she closed her laptop, picked up her phone, and clicked into Weibo.

At this time, Lin Fengmian's name was still on the trending searches, and the front page was flooded with the contents of his concert last night.

From the grandeur of the concert, to Lin Fengmian's performance outfits and style, to Shen Li's support, and Lin Fengmian's solo performance dedication of "Faith", almost all of these were trending topics.

The fans also seemed to have not let go of the concert yet. Even after one night, many people continued to reminisce and lament about that dreamy night.

In short, its popularity was still high.

Young idols were divided into several categories according to the traffic of interest, and Lin Fengmian was definitely in the first category. He was far ahead of those who were behind him, leaving behind a large gap in the traffic.

It was precisely because of his explosive popularity that he had been called a "vase" ever since his debut.

Even if he won many awards, and even if he had received recognition from the industry, in the eyes of many passers-by, he was still a minor idol who did not have any strength and only relied on his looks to gain so much popularity.

However, after two hours of full-on singing and dancing, as well as showcasing a voice that was stunning enough without any need for tuning, this concert had finally made everyone realize that Lin Fengmian was indeed capable of reaching this level of achievement. He was indeed a capable artiste.

Many people on the Internet now had a much higher evaluation of Lin Fengmian than before. Many people had changed from being haters to fans.

Additionally, there were many mentions of Shen Li. Taking a quick glance at the comments, Shen Li realized that most of them revolved around her support for Lin Fengmian, as well as... her face.

Ever since Ning's identity had been made public, there had been a lot of information about her on the Internet, especially photos of her.

Many people, even if they had not seen her before, now recognized this extremely beautiful face.

Shen Li was not particularly concerned about this nowadays. After looking at it for a while, she exited the site.

...

At noon, Shen Li went out of the bedroom door and had lunch with Shen Zhijin.

As she expected, Shen Zhijin did not ask her anything more about the previous matter.

Only then did she breathe a sigh of relief.

In the blink of an eye, a few days passed and Friday came.

Shen Li had two classes in the morning.

As soon as she stepped into the classroom, she realized that the atmosphere in the class was not quite the same as usual.

A group of boys had gathered and were excitedly discussing something.

Shen Li walked to the last row while carrying her backpack. As she passed them, she heard a few familiar words.

“I bet that LY will still win today’s match!”

“Not necessarily. FN’s strength isn’t too bad either!”

“I also think LY has a good chance of winning. Ron is already quite outstanding, and now there’s another driver called Ji Shu. Who could beat this team?”

“Exactly. You have to know that in the previous few matches, Ji Shu’s results were ranked first among all the drivers! With him around, wouldn’t it be easy for LY to achieve a win?”

“It’s hard to say. Many teams will be participating in the rally. Each team has three drivers. It’s not a big deal for one person to win, but for a whole team to win, that would be a stronger proof of their strength!”

Shen Li glanced at them and saw that the boy sitting in the middle was watching the live broadcast on a tablet.

It was the live broadcast of the rally.

Chapter 804: LY Is Going to Be Finished This Time

Shen Li pulled out a chair and sat down. She could still hear the noise coming from the platform.

The boys were obviously very interested in this. They stared at the screen and kept discussing something.

“Today’s race is the eighth sub-race of the rally. As long as LY continues to win, it will basically be able to secure the championship of this year’s team, right?”

“Right now, the person with the highest personal points is Ji Shu. I reckon that he will be the final driver for the championship.”

“LY’s luck is really good.”

“Oh right, after participating in the rally, Ji Shu should be qualified to officially enter the world’s race car driver rankings, right? I reckon that when the time comes, his ranking will definitely be higher than Ron’s!”

“Tsk, Ji Shu’s car is so d*mn cool!”

Zhang Yuanyuan and Yang Liu also surrounded him, their faces full of excitement.

“Ah! Has Ji Shu made an appearance?!”

Originally, they had no interest in this kind of competition, but now there was Ji Shu.

The unbridled and unrestrained youth with the blush-inducing hormones that emanated from his entire body and made their hearts beat faster, how could he not be liked?

Ji Shu’s current popularity was almost no less than that of a popular idol in the entertainment circle.

Therefore, many girls, including Zhang Yuanyuan, were also paying close attention to this competition.

Yang Liu turned to look at Shen Li and waved her over.

“Shen Li, would you like to watch this together?”

Shen Li unzipped her backpack and took out a book as well as a German document. She did not seem very enthusiastic about this matter.

“You guys just go ahead.”

The male student next to her glanced at Shen Li’s desk and sighed.

“The God of Learning only has scientific research in his heart. Why would he care about these things?”

Hearing this, the surrounding people could not help but nod their heads.

“That’s right.”

“Yang Liu, what are you thinking? No matter which way you look at it, this rally and the God of Learning are two completely different things, right?”

In the eyes of the many students at the Institute of Physics, Shen Li was the standard of a God of Learning.

Attending classes, doing experiments, writing papers...

She was diligent and earnest.

Although everyone knew that she was Ning and Tree’s Shadow, perhaps it was because some of them lived far away from campus life, or because they saw Shen Li as a student every day, this was the identity that they were still the most used to and most familiar with, after their initial excitement.

She had gotten full marks in all thirteen subjects in the final exam.

She had gotten full marks in all fourteen subjects in the exemption exam.

She stood at the top of the grading chain in the entire academy.

This God of Learning was good at studying and attractive.

Although she did not talk much and generally appeared to be a little cold and distant, after being around her for such a long time, people realized that she was just a reserved and low-key person. In fact, she was actually quite easy to get along with.

Moreover, such a genius with both superb talent in physics and art did not look like someone who would be interested in racing.

Zhang Yuanyuan defiantly retorted, "But Ji Shu is very handsome! Who doesn't like a handsome guy? Shen Li, don't you think so?"

When Shen Li heard this, the corners of her lips curved up slightly.

"Ah, that car of his... is quite handsome."

Zhang Yuanyuan was stunned, but the surrounding boys immediately nodded in agreement.

"The God of Learning has a very good eye!"

How could a person be more handsome than a car?

Of course, except when driving.

Just then, the class bell rang, and the teacher walked in.

The boys who were gathered together immediately dispersed.

However, after returning to their seats, they each took out their phones and turned on the live broadcast again while sitting in various postures that hid their actions.

No one could fault them for not paying attention in class. This competition was too attractive.

Even if it was on silent, they just had to watch it!

Shen Li unintentionally looked around. Noticing the situation, she raised her eyebrows slightly and continued to read.

It was not that she was not interested in this competition.

In fact, she had already taken the time to watch videos of the previous competitions.

LY's strength was not bad to begin with. With the addition of Ji Shu this year, it had become even more indomitable, cutting through all obstacles.

Although this was Ji Shu's first time officially participating in this competition, he had shown a strong ability to be adaptable.

His talent and strength had also been fully displayed in the previous races.

There were ten teams in total, and each team had three racers.

Even with such fierce competition, he had never placed any less than in the top three of any race, and he had ranked first in overall individual points.

Today's race was being held at the largest venue in the Capital, Puhe Racetrack.

Judging from the live broadcast, there would definitely be a sea of people there today. The atmosphere was very lively.

Shen Li looked at the time. It was 8:15.

The match would officially start at 8:30.

She turned the pen in her hand.

By the time the morning class ended, the match at the sub-station should have ended as well.

Just then, her phone lit up again. Gu Siyang had sent a few messages in succession.

Shen Li clicked on it. At the top was a sentence.

[Sister! The competition is about to start! Allow me to broadcast it live for you!]

Below were a few photos and two short videos.

Shen Li was a little bemused.

[Brother, didn't you know that there would be a live broadcast for today's match?]

Gu Siyang replied instantly.

[How can their views be better than mine?]

It was a very reasonable and confident answer.

Shen Li clicked on one of the photos.

Yes, this was the starting point and also the final destination.

Gu Siyang was in the stands. His seat was facing the track, so everything could clearly be captured.

It was indeed a good position.

All the drivers were already in position on the track, moving in different directions.

Even though they were all wearing helmets, at a glance, Shen Li still recognized that the one in front was Ji Shu.

The starting ranking was based on the points from the previous few races. Ji Shu was temporarily ranked first, so he naturally had the advantage.

Ron was ranked third.

The second was a racer from FN.

Although there were many teams participating in the race, after so many races, everyone knew that the final champion would definitely be decided between FN and LY.

LY was in a slightly better position, but FN was very close.

Shen Li's gaze swept over those racing cars and paused for a moment on the white car that was ranked sixth.

This was Yu Cheng's car.

Shen Li's eyes narrowed slightly.

Gu Siyang was still sending her messages.

[Sister! If today's match goes smoothly, LY will be able to lock in the championship in advance! A dinner party will be held tonight. Will you be coming?]

An address was attached below.

One could practically feel his excitement and anticipation through the screen.

Shen Li thought for a moment before she replied.

[Okay.]

Gu Siyang did not seem to have expected her to agree so readily so he was shocked.

[Sis, are you finally free today? Don't you have some experiments to conduct and some papers to write??]

Shen Li felt that there was something wrong with his understanding of her, so she replied very seriously.

[No matter what, I'm still one of LY's substitute team members. It's important to participate.]

Gu Siyang was at a loss for words.

God d*mn it. So, it was important to participate. So she decided to participate in just one meal?

Of course, he did not dare to say these words directly.

For Shen Li to be able to come, he felt that it was all worth it.

[Alright! I'll wait for you!]

...

The lesson quickly ended.

As the bell rang, everyone packed up their things and prepared to move to the second lesson in the classroom next door.

As Shen Li stepped out of the back door, she suddenly heard a voice from behind.

"F*ck! LY is finished this time!"

Chapter 805: Car Accident

Shen Li stopped in her tracks. She turned around and saw that many of the boys in the classroom were staring at their phones with shocked expressions.

Zhang Yuanyuan suddenly let out an "Ah" and hurriedly covered her eyes. There was panic in her voice as she cried out, "It's... It's too scary!"

Yang Liu's face was also pale.

Shen Li felt uneasy.

"What's wrong?"

Everyone was momentarily stunned, as if they had not expected her to suddenly turn around and ask this question.

The boy who had spoken first was the first to react. He spoke very quickly, "There was an accident in the race!"

Shen Li's heart suddenly sank. She immediately moved forward and said, "Let me take a look."

Probably because of the authoritative tone of her voice, the boy was momentarily stunned. His hand responded faster than his brain, and he immediately handed the phone over.

Shen Li looked at the screen.

The live broadcast was still going on. On the track, two cars had crashed into each other and rolled over.

The high-speed impact was shocking. Both cars were severely damaged, so it was obvious that they could not continue the race.

However, the most important thing was— the racer!

The racer from the car on the right barely crawled out. There was a mess of blood stains, and it was a shocking sight.

The paramedics who had just arrived immediately moved forward and escorted him to the ambulance.

However, the situation on the left seemed to be more serious. From this angle, the racer's head was dropping slightly and he was not moving. He seemed to have lost consciousness.

Shen Li held her breath.

This was Ron's car!

In other words, the injured and unconscious racer was Ron!

The car door had been severely deformed, and he was trapped in the car. It took the paramedics a lot of effort to rescue him.

He was still unconscious and the blood stains on his body were alarming to see.

Then, he was taken to the second ambulance on a stretcher.

The staff quickly mobilized to clean up the scene and the cars behind also followed the instructions to go around the wreckage.

The view on the screen changed and focused on the continuing race.

Of course, it had to continue.

Accidents were not uncommon on the field, especially in such a heavyweight race. How could the race be suspended just because two drivers were involved in an accident?

However...

Ron was one of those who were injured!

Judging by the looks of it, the situation was not looking good.

The people around were still discussing the situation.

"If I'm not mistaken, I believe it was SR's Su Yong who bumped into Ron?"

“I think he had initially wanted to overtake, but he just happened to hit the corner. I don’t know how he did it. Ron had originally wanted to dodge, but unfortunately, he was too fast and didn’t have time!”

“This was not a light collision. Su Yong seems to be fine, but Ron—”

“Based on this situation, Ron definitely won’t be able to get any points this round. This way, LY’s overall ranking will definitely be affected. More importantly, with his injury, LY’s strength will also be greatly diminished!”

Ron was LY’s captain and the team relied on his seniority and strength.

Before Ji Shu had signed the contract with LY, Ron had definitely been number one.

Even though Ji Shu was able to beat him now, his own standard was still unquestionable.

With this collision, he would not be able to participate in the remaining matches, no matter what.

However, the match was not over yet.

Without him, LY’s originally stable victory had instantly been put in danger.

Shen Li returned the phone and took her own out.

There was no movement from Gu Siyang’s side.

After such a big incident, it seemed like he would be busy dealing with it since he was at the scene.

Shen Li looked at the time and turned to Yang Liu.

“I won’t be attending the next class. Please help me inform the professor that I’ll be taking a leave of absence.”

Yang Liu was still a little confused. The impact from the earlier scene had been too great. Her heart was still beating violently.

Hearing Shen Li’s words, her eyes widened slightly.

“Huh? Are you not going?”

Shen Li nodded.

“Something urgent just came up.”

Seeing that her expression was unusually serious, Yang Liu immediately agreed.

“O-okay!”

Shen Li was smart and had good grades. She was highly appreciated by the teachers of all subjects.

Occasionally taking a leave of absence was really just a small matter.

After Shen Li finished speaking, she quickly moved her legs to leave.

As she walked towards the school gate, she called Gu Siyang.

At first, Gu Siyang did not pick up. It was not until she called the third time that she finally got through.

“Sister?”

Gu Siyang's voice was very different from his usual lazy state. Even through the phone, she could hear the nervousness in it.

Shen Li got straight to the point.

"Was Ron in the car accident?"

Gu Siyang was currently busy. When he picked up her call, he realized that she must have watched the live broadcast and learned about the situation here.

"Yes."

His brows were tightly knitted together.

"We're on the way to the hospital now."

Shen Li asked, "How is his condition?"

Gu Siyang paused for a moment, and his voice became a little deeper.

"I'm not sure yet. The specific situation will only be known after the hospital does a check-up, but... I'm afraid it's not very good."

Shen Li had already guessed this point.

Based on the situation at the venue—

"Manager Zhang and the others are in charge of the venue. You don't have to worry too much."

After all, Ji Shu and Lu Siyu were still competing over there.

Shen Li flagged down a taxi.

“Which hospital? I’m heading over now.”

...

Puhe Racetrack was located in the suburbs of the Capital, far from the city.

After Ron had gotten injured, he had been sent to the nearest hospital. By the time Shen Li had rushed over there, more than an hour had already passed.

Many members of the media were waiting downstairs.

This was one of the top racing events in the country, and it was also a live broadcast. That was already something very eye-catching. However, now that such a thing had happened, all the media outlets had immediately rushed here upon hearing the news.

Looking at the many reporters at the scene, as well as the crowds of people, Shen Li frowned. She lowered her baseball cap and went upstairs through a small door at the side.

Ron had multiple fractures on his body and had been sent to the operating theater.

Just as Shen Li arrived at the corridor, she heard Doyle’s cold voice.

“I warned him before that he should not take the risk at the bend! Now, not only has he overturned the car, he’s even involved the whole of LY!”

Chapter 806: Handing Over to Others

Shen Li's eyes narrowed, and a cold glint flashed across her eyes. With a turn of her footsteps, she arrived at the corridor where Doyle and the others were.

A tall figure instantly appeared in front of her, blocking her path.

"Who's there?!"

Shen Li raised her eyes and lifted her baseball cap slightly. Her voice was cold.

"It's me."

The person who had blocked her was a substitute racer from LY. After Ron's accident, a few LY four racers who had been at the scene rushed over together.

The reason they were here was to guard against the media.

When he saw that it was Shen Li, he was stunned.

"Sister Li! Why are you here?"

When he heard the commotion, Doyle, who was in the middle of a heated argument, suddenly stopped talking and looked over.

When he saw that it was Shen Li, he frowned and a look of disgust flashed across his face.

Other than Doyle, there were six to seven other men present. All of them seemed to be from LY.

Shen Li glanced at them and realized that Gu Siyang was not there.

The person who was talking to Doyle was someone else.

It was a man who looked to be in his twenties. He was a very tall man who was dressed in a suit and looked very handsome.

Yang Tao, one of LY's three major shareholders, was also LY's only visible boss.

Shen Li was surprised, but after thinking about it carefully, she felt that it was very normal for him to appear here.

Today's race was the penultimate race. The outcome of the race would determine whether LY could lock in the winning position in the championship in advance. It was extremely important.

He must have also been at the venue.

Yang Tao also spotted Shen Li and was slightly stunned.

Previously, he had only seen this girl in videos and photos. He had heard Gu Siyang praise her so many times. In addition, she was also Lu Huaiyu's girlfriend.

This was the first time he had seen her in person.

She was even more beautiful and taller than he had imagined, and her temperament seemed to be even colder.

Shen Li lowered her eyelids slightly to cover the ripples in her eyes.

"I came here to see Ron."

The man in front of her immediately moved aside.

“The captain is undergoing surgery.”

Shen Li nodded and walked forward.

Ever since Shen Li had tied Ji Shu’s record at the base, many of the racers at LY now had a different opinion of Shen Li. Whenever they met, they had gotten used to calling her “Sister Li” along with Ji Shu.

Yang Tao moved forward and took the initiative to shake her hand.

“Shen Li, right? Hello, I’m Yang Tao.”

Shen Li shook his hand briefly.

“Hello.”

Yang Tao sized up the girl in front of him. He felt a little helpless, but also a little emotional.

“I’ve heard so much about you. I’ve wanted to meet you for a long time, but I didn’t expect that it would under these circumstances.”

Shen Li shook her head and looked at the operating theater.

“How’s Ron’s condition?”

When she said this, Yang Tao frowned, his brows seeming to be heavy.

“Not too good. The only thing I’m glad about is that he didn’t hurt his head, but the other injuries on his body...”

Before he could finish her sentence, Shen Li already understood what he meant.

However, when she heard that he had not hurt his head, she was slightly relieved.

However, it was only a slight relief.

Suddenly, Doyle coldly piped up.

“He did not hurt his head, but there are many fractures on his body. Even if the surgery is successful, he may not be able to compete again in the future. If it wasn’t for his blind confidence in himself, how could he have caused such a thing to happen today!”

As soon as he said that, the corridor went silent.

The other drivers’ expressions became very ugly and even Yang Tao frowned.

After a moment, one of the drivers could not help but say, “Coach, it was clearly SR’s Su Yong who had wanted to take advantage of the situation and overtake the car. He did not control himself well and crashed into Ron. Ron had been dragged into this. How can you blame him?”

Doyle looked coldly at the person who spoke.

“He is a professional racer! Anything can happen on the field! He did not make a good assessment and did not respond properly. Isn’t this his fault?!”

“But—”

The racer wanted to say something, but when his eyes met Doyle, he forcefully swallowed the rest of his words.

However, his expression was clearly still filled with dissatisfaction and anger.

The other racers had the same reaction.

Ron was LY's captain. He was a good person who did not boast about his own strength. He was very popular with the rest of the team.

Now that he was in trouble, everyone felt bad. When they heard Doyle's words, of course, they felt that they were extremely harsh.

However, they had to bear with it because he was the coach.

The atmosphere was stagnant.

"A team member was injured in a car accident on the field. Whether he lives or dies is still uncertain. As a coach, not only does he not care about it, all he cares about is scolding the team members. How experienced he is."

A cold and indifferent female voice sounded in the quiet corridor. Her tone was calm, but there was no hiding her sarcasm.

Doyle's face changed.

"You! I was just telling the truth! If he had reacted faster at that time, how could this situation have happened?"

Shen Li met his gaze and suddenly laughed.

"If I remember correctly, Coach Doyle was ranked ninth on the world's racing leaderboard before? If you had reacted faster, it would have been easy for you to take first place. So, why is it that you were still only ranked ninth?"

Doyle choked.

Yang Tao glanced at him lightly, but his expression also showed some uneasiness.

He had already known that Doyle was an arrogant and conceited man. However, he had agreed to offer him the position of chief coach at LY because he considered him to be very capable.

Now, it seemed that it had not been a good decision.

Doyle seemed to have noticed something as well.

He did not care about Shen Li, but Yang Tao was the boss of LY, so of course, it was different.

He took a deep breath and decided not to continue dwelling on these issues with Shen Li.

He looked around and took out his phone.

“The race at the Puhe Racetrack has ended. Ji Shu only got third place. As for Lu Siyu, he barely got into ninth place! In other words, in today’s sub-race, only Ji Shu managed to get any points!”

According to the rules of the rally race, the top eight in each sub-race would get 10, 8, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, and 1 points respectively. The points earned by the drivers could be used as the drivers’ and the team’s annual points.

Doyle continued.

“The drivers in first and second place for today are both from FN.”

The atmosphere in the corridor seemed to freeze.

Ji Shu had only finished in third place today, and his combined personal points had caused him to slip to into second place. LY had also dropped from first place to second place because Ron and Lu Siyu had zero points.

It was equivalent to the whole of LY being overtaken by FN.

Now that the situation that they had thought would be a sure win for them had turned out like this, everyone's mood was definitely not good.

Just then, the downstairs area suddenly became noisy.

Shen Li walked over to the window and looked downstairs. A car slowly stopped out at the front and Ji Shu jumped out of the car, with Lu Siyu following behind him.

The media swarmed over and surrounded them.

Ji Shu's expression became even colder. Without saying a word the whole way, he made his way into the building.

It was thanks to the help of the security guards that Ji Shu and the Lu Siyu managed to get upstairs.

Not long after, Ji Shu was the first to arrive.

Doyle saw him and coldly said, "I'm also worried about LY. Now that Ron is injured, and adding to that, Ji Shu and Lu Siyu's performance, I think they must be planning to hand over the championship to others after the last race?"

Chapter 807: I Will Represent Ron in the Competition

These words were extremely unpleasant to hear.

Ji Shu was already feeling upset due to Ron's injury. Now that he had heard Doyle's sarcastic remarks, the anger that he had been holding back for a long time instantly exploded.

"What the f*ck are you saying?!"

His expression was extremely cold as the words that came out of his mouth were like ice cubes that fell heavily, causing the quiet atmosphere in the corridor to become even colder.

When Doyle heard his words, he was so angry that he laughed instead.

“What, is there a problem with what I said? Ji Shu, don’t you know what kind of predicament LY is facing now after losing today’s match?”

He looked Ji Shu up and down with eyes that were filled with ridicule.

“FN managed to turn the tables in one match today, a full 12 points higher than LY! If LY wants to win, the last sub-station will have to fill in the gap of 12 points! How are you going to fill in the gap of 12 points? Are you going to rely on your third place result?”

The 12-point gap would indeed be difficult to make up.

That was because even if LY came first in the sub-station, they would only get 10 points.

In other words, if LY wanted to turn the tables, at least two people had to be in the top eight in the last match, and the total score had to be more than 12 points.

Doyle looked at Lu Siyu, who was behind Ji Shu, and sneered.

“Or, are you going to rely on this ninth place result?”

No one could stand such public humiliation.

Lu Siyu clenched his fists, his face having turned red and white.

However, he could not say anything. He had indeed only placed ninth today.

In fact, he had placed in the top eight in the previous few matches, but he had not performed well today.

He had been not far behind when that mishap had befallen Ron.

How could he not have been affected by that scene when he had seen it with his own eyes?

However, a race was still a race. On the field, only victory and defeat mattered, and there was no place for excuses.

He felt very guilty for not having been able to accumulate points for the team.

At that moment, a cold female voice sounded.

“If I remember correctly, in the last race of the rally, the first-place driver will receive double points.”

Everyone fell silent.

Doyle looked at Shen Li as if he had just heard a joke.

“Getting double points is good, but are you so sure that Ji Shu will win first place?”

Ji Shu was indeed the best among the younger generation of drivers. He had won first place in more than one race before.

However, in the end, this was still a race after all.

A race would always be full of uncertainty.

Until the last moment, no one knew who would end up having the last laugh.

Just like what had happened to Ron today. Wasn't he just in a car accident?

"Even if Ji Shu was really able to win first place, we still might not be able to overtake FN. After all, all three of their racers are still fine."

What he said was also true.

If all three of FN's racers got into the top eight, even if Ji Shu took first place, their combined points could still narrow the gap between them and Ji Shu.

In the end, FN could still secure first place with the team's total points.

Shen Li frowned slightly. A hint of impatience appeared in her dark peach blossom eyes.

"As long as LY wins the first and second places in the last race and gets 28 points, then even if all of FN's members make it to the top eight, they will only be able to get 15 points at most. Even if they added the 12 points that they earned today, they will definitely still lose."

"Do you still need me to teach you such simple math?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the corridor became so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Not only Doyle, but everyone else present also looked at Shen Li in shock.

Did she know what she was talking about?

Yes, there was nothing wrong with her algorithm.

As long as LY could win first and second place in the last race, then no matter what results LY's competitors got, LY would definitely win in the end.

However—

What made them feel awkward was that they were unable to comprehend the size of this number!

Taking the top two places at the same time!

This time, Doyle's laugh was genuine.

He looked at Shen Li as if he could not understand her brain at all. He was so speechless that he even forgot to fire.

“First and second place in a race... Shen Li, do you know that none of the ten teams that participated in the previous eight races have ever achieved this?”

Not even LY and FN!

LY's best result had been in the fifth race, with Ji Shu having gotten first place and Ron in third place.

However, they had never achieved this kind of result in any of the other races.

“Let's just assume that Ji Shu can place first. Who's going to place second?” Doyle's lips curled into a sneer. “Shen Li, you've probably forgotten that Ron is still lying in the operating theater!”

These two were the best in LY.

The others were on a different level from the two of them.

Lu Siyu was already the next best to them in LY. However, this difference was obvious when he entered the field.

This gap could be filled by many drivers of the other teams.

Even if Lu Siyu performed exceptionally, it would be impossible for him to take second place.

The other teams were not all pushovers!

With Ron in this current situation, the only thing that could be done was for him to withdraw from the race. Then, the chances of LY overtaking their competitors would become even more slim.

“What are you guys talking about?”

Gu Siyang’s voice suddenly sounded.

He was looking at the scene in front of him blankly. Hadn’t he just gone to make a phone call to communicate with the organizing committee of the rally? How had the atmosphere become like this the moment he returned?

However, his attention quickly fell on Shen Li.

“Sister, you’re here.”

He came to Shen Li and lowered his voice.

“I remember that you had a full schedule of classes this morning. Did you apply for leave?”

It was hard for him to still remember such trivial matters at this time.

Shen Li's heart warmed slightly and she nodded.

"I did."

"That's good, then."

Gu Siyang heaved a sigh of relief and scratched his head again.

"I didn't want you to worry about these things... Sigh!"

Shen Li's lips curved up slightly.

"I signed a contract with LY. Now that LY is in trouble, how can I stay out of it?"

Gu Siyang was instantly moved.

Was this what was meant by brotherly and sisterly love?

Now that something had happened to his company, she had immediately rushed over!

His sister was the best sister in the world!

If it was not for the inappropriate timing, Gu Siyang really wanted to hug his cousin and compliment her.

Glancing out of the corner of his eye, he saw that the expressions on Ji Shu and the others' faces were not quite right. Only then did he remember that no one had answered his earlier question.

"Oh right, Sister, I think I heard what you guys were talking about just now—"

Gu Siyang paused for a moment, having tactfully avoided specifically saying the word “arguing.”

Although he had not heard it clearly, the tone had indeed not been very friendly. Besides, the atmosphere at the moment was also...

“It’s nothing.” Shen Li’s tone was light, as if she was merely discussing a small matter that had nothing to do with her. “We’re just discussing the matter of the last race.”

“Oh!”

Gu Siyang suddenly understood,

“So, it’s about the race list? Then what’s the result of the discussion?”

Ron could not continue the race, so LY would definitely have to pick another driver to fill the vacancy.

Shen Li nodded and said calmly, “The conclusion of the discussion is that I will replace Ron and participate in the last race.”

2

Chapter 808: My Own Company, As Expected

When she said this, everyone was shocked.

Wait, discussed?

When had she discussed this with them?

She had not even mentioned this just now!

However, the moment she opened her mouth, she had said that she would be representing Ron?!

Gu Siyang was the first to react.

He looked at Shen Li in surprise.

“Really?”

Actually, he had been pondering this question since Ron’s accident.

Now that Ron could no longer participate in the race, he would have to choose one of the remaining people to fill the vacancy.

However, who would he choose?

Ji Shu, Ron, and Lu Siyu were LY’s most outstanding racers.

No matter who he chose, they seemed to be inferior to these three.

All except for one person... Shen Li!

He knew Shen Li’s strength very well. However, Shen Li had never seemed to have any interest in the competition before, so he was not sure if he could persuade her.

He had not expected Shen Li to bring it up on her own before he could even speak!

“That’s great!”

Gu Siyang's worried heart finally relaxed.

Ji Shu was also very surprised. He looked at Shen Li and asked in seriousness, "Sister Li, have you thought about it?"

Shen Li had always chosen not to compete if she could because she was afraid of trouble.

If she really took Ron's place this time, it would definitely cause quite a stir. When that time came—

Shen Li nodded.

At this point, this was the best solution.

A cold and deep voice suddenly sounded.

"So, you decided on such an important matter with just one sentence?"

Shen Li glanced sideways and looked at Doyle expressionlessly, raising her eyebrows slightly.

"Why, do you have a problem with it?"

Hearing her voice, Doyle was so angry that he laughed instead.

"Shen Li, do you know that this rally is a top-tier race in the country? Any change in the drivers and personnel will have a huge impact! Do you think this is still the LY base? Do you think you can go in whenever you wish?"

The higher-ups on LY's side had not said anything yet, yet she had made the decision with just one sentence!

How could it be so easy?

When Shen Li heard this, she did not seem to be angry. She merely tilted her head slightly.

“I know. It’s precisely because I know it that I have to compete.”

If this was just a normal race, she would not have bothered to worry about it. However, the matter of this race was related to LY and Ji Shu, so she obviously could not sit on the sidelines.

The corners of her lips seemed to curl up slightly.

“Or does Coach Doyle think that I’m not strong enough to compete?”

Doyle was instantly dumbfounded.

He could say that Shen Li was always absent from training. He could also say that Shen Li’s attitude was bad. However, he could not say that Shen Li was not strong enough!

Everything that had happened on the LY training field was still vivid in his mind.

If LY had to choose someone to replace Ron, then there was no doubt that Shen Li was the best choice!

Only when she was on the field would LY barely have a glimmer of hope of turning defeat into victory!

His face darkened.

“Even if you want to go on the field, according to the rules, you should first submit an application to the team’s chief coach. Only after everyone has made a comprehensive decision can it be confirmed! How can you decide this so casually with just one sentence?! Do you even care about LY?!”

Shen Li suddenly laughed.

He was not asking if she cared about Ly. He was clearly reprimanding her for not giving him the proper respect as the chief coach.

She looked at Yang Tao.

“I understand what Coach Doyle means, but ultimately, the final decision of this matter is in the boss of LY’s hands, right? I wonder what Mr. Yang thinks?”

Doyle immediately looked at Yang Tao and frowned.

“Mr. Yang, I admit that Shen Li’s standard is indeed good, but she has no experience of officially participating in professional competitions before. When the time comes, no one can be sure how she will perform on the field. This last match, especially, is too important for LY. If we let her go on just like that, I’m afraid it won’t be safe.”

Yang Tao glanced at Shen Li.

“Then what you mean is...”

When Doyle saw Yang Tao’s reaction, he felt that Yang Tao probably had the same thoughts as him, so he immediately became more confident.

“In my opinion, let’s choose from among the other team members. Kong Wenwen or Gao Rui are pretty good too.”

When he said this, everyone who was present was stunned.

Kong Wenwen and Gao Rui, who had been called out, were also there. When they heard this, their eyes widened. They looked at each other, almost thinking that they had heard wrongly.

The two of them were not bad drivers, but at most, they were only capable of competing with Lu Siyu. Compared to Shen Li, they were far inferior.

When Shen Li said that she would be competing, they also silently agreed.

Who would have known that the coach would oppose it?!

The irritation almost overflowed from Ji Shu's eyes. Even Gu Siyang was so shocked that he seemed bewildered.

He could not help but turn his head to look at Shen Li and mutter, "Sis, what kind of bullsh*t is he talking about?"

This was a competitive competition!

There was no reason for them to use someone who was of lower rank instead of using a team member who had top-notch strength with a chance of winning!

Just to keep her safe?

As if!

Ji Shu suddenly laughed.

He smoothed his hair. The silver-gray hair complemented his handsome and unruly appearance, making him look even more unrestrained and wild.

"I think it's you who doesn't want LY to win the most, right?"

He really wanted to see what was going on in this person's mind!

With such a chief coach, how could LY not worry that they would be defeated at every turn?

Doyle frowned and could not be bothered with him anymore.

After all, Ji Shu was only a driver. He did not have the right to decide on such matters, so there was no need to argue with him any further.

He looked at Yang Tao.

“Director Yang?”

Yang Tao touched his chin as if he was deep in thought.

“What you said makes some sense...”

Doyle tilted his head and looked at Shen Li mockingly.

Did she really think that she could do whatever she wanted just because she had some strength?

Even if she wanted to, she would not have the chance this time!

However, the expected disappointment did not appear on Shen Li’s face.

She took half a step back and leaned against the wall. With one leg slightly bent, she took out her phone. Her expression was calm and indifferent, and her posture was lazy.

It was as if she could not be bothered to listen to all this.

Doyle felt even more uncomfortable.

This Shen Li—

“This matter is indeed very important. I will discuss it with the other directors of the company.”

Yang Tao said.

Doyle was stunned for a moment before he quickly nodded.

If they still had to discuss it, then it could still—

“Director Gu.”

Yang Tao looked at Gu Siyang with a faint, gentle smile on his face.

“Did you hear all of that just now? What do you think?”

...

Dead silence.

Apart from Shen Li and Yang Tao, everyone else in the corridor was deeply shocked.

They slowly turned their necks stiffly to look at Gu Siyang with their mouths agape.

Director Gu.

Director Gu?!

With a start, Ji Shu turned his head.

“Gu Siyang, you’re one of the bosses of LY?!”

Outsiders thought that the boss of LY was Yang Tao, but they knew internally that LY had actually been founded by Yang Tao and his friends.

Other than him, there was also Director Jiang Xinjiang.

The last one was said to be too busy and had never shown himself at LY.

However, in the end... it was actually Gu Siyang?!

“Let me give you a friendly reminder,” said Yang Tao as he smiled lightly, “Director Gu is the biggest shareholder of LY.”

“In other words, LY is mostly owned by Director Gu.”

The air seemed to freeze.

The smile on Doyle’s face froze completely. The smug look in his eyes cracked open inch by inch. Gradually, disbelief filled his eyes.

“How is this possible?!”

“How is it impossible?”

Gu Siyang raised his eyelids.

“He’s rich, isn’t he?”

There was a deathly silence.

Shen Li put away her phone, raised her eyes slightly, and smiled.

“Coach, you may have misunderstood me a little. I’m not trying to take this opportunity to compete and make a fortune, but—”

She paused for a moment, then continued by enunciating each word carefully.

“We can’t just leave our own company to die. Don’t you think so?”

Chapter 809: Low-Key

The biggest shareholder of LY was Gu Siyang.

He was the real boss of LY!

In an instant, everyone present felt a sense of absurdity that was difficult to describe.

LY had been developing very quickly over the past two years. If it could win the championship this time, it would truly secure its position as the top racing club in the country.

However, compared to a behemoth like the Gu family, the size of LY was nothing at all.

To the eldest grandson of the Gu family, LY was nothing.

As for Shen Li... that was even more so.

She was cousin to Gu Siyang, the only young miss of the Gu family.

So, her participation in the rally was for fame and fortune?

What a joke!

What kind of scam was this?!

Just think about the way the Gu family had made such a big fuss to welcome her home!

Even if she wanted to compete, the Gu family would probably worry over whether she would be blinded by the wind and storm on the field!

Earlier, Doyle had tried to stop her from competing by implying that Shen Li was acting selfishly and only wanted to take this spot for her own benefit.

In the end—

This company belonged to her own family!

If she said that she wanted to compete, who else could stop her?

“Pfft.”

Amidst the suffocating silence, Ji Shu could not help but laugh out loud.

He casually walked up to Gu Siyang and patted her on the shoulder:

“Very good, Director Gu. Why did you keep such an important matter so tightly under wraps? If it wasn’t for Sister Li who couldn’t stand it and wanted to help, when would we have found out about it?”

Gu Siyang coughed.

“I didn’t mean to hide it on purpose. It’s only that my dad thinks that I don’t have a proper job. So, isn’t it better to keep a low profile?”

Everyone was speechless.

Young Master Gu seemed to be good at redefining what was not proper.

Gu Siyang excitedly spoke again.

“But things are different now! Ever since my sister came home and my family found out that she signed up with LY, they even made two additional investments!”

Everyone was at a loss for words.

Oh, did they really feel that sorry for the only little princess at home who had suffered so much?

Was it because they could afford to make eight-figure investments that they could make additional investments whenever they felt like it?

So, they were rich?

Amazing.

For a while, everyone cast subtle looks at Shen Li.

Ji Shu raised his chin and the corners of his lips curled up into a smile.

“Hey, Sister Li, I think it’d be better if you don’t compete. It doesn’t matter if you win or lose. The main thing is that you’ve never officially participated in such a professional competition before. What if you don’t perform well on stage and you crash?”

Doyle’s face was pale.

Ji Shu was clearly using his own words to hit back at him!

Shen Li raised her eyebrows slightly.

“If LY needs me to compete, then I’ll compete. After all, I can’t just take LY’s signing bonus for free, can I?”

Doyle’s expression became even uglier.

These words had also been said when he had mocked Shen Li in the past.

Now, however, every word and sentence had been turned into a resounding slap that landed fiercely on his face!

Yang Tao smiled.

“Does that mean that Director Gu has also decided on Shen Li?”

“Ah!” Gu Siyang replied.

“There’s no one more suitable than her, is there?”

Yang Tao nodded and looked at Doyle.

“Coach Doyle, the company has already made a decision. In that case, I’ll have to trouble you to formally submit a replacement application to the organizing committee. The last sub-tournament will be held in two days, so the faster you can do it, the better.”

Doyle’s jaw tightened.

Yang Tao asked again.

“Why, is there any problem on Coach Doyle’s end?”

Problem?

What problem could there be!

Doyle gritted his teeth. His answer seemed to be squeezed out through the gaps between his teeth.

“No.”

Yang Tao smiled.

“Well, Coach Doyle has always been reliable and efficient in his work so we can’t be more relieved to be able to leave this matter to you.”

Doyle did not say anything else, but his fists were clenched tightly.

“Oh, right, Director Gu, the media outside...” Yang Tao recalled the situation downstairs.

Gu Siyang quickly gestured to him.

“Hey, hey! No need to keep calling me ‘Director Gu, Director Gu’. It sounds awkward to me!”

Following his request, Yang Tao then raised his chin in the direction outside the building.

“Those people still have to be dealt with, right?”

The corridor quieted down.

Ron was injured, and Ji Shu had only taken third place today. Both he and LY had been completely overtaken by FN.

Of course, they would not miss such a big piece of news.

Gu Siyang’s gaze swept over Shen Li and Ji Shu. After thinking for a moment, he said, “The last race is coming up. The most important thing for the two of you now is to adjust your mental state. Don’t worry. Before the match, I won’t allow those people to disturb you.”

As he spoke, he looked at Yang Tao.

“Go and tell them that LY will be refusing all interviews.”

Yang Tao spread his hands awkwardly.

“I’m afraid that’s not very appropriate. After such a big incident, if we really don’t give any response, it will also have an impact on LY.”

Simply avoiding them was not the best way.

Gu Siyang frowned.

Of course, he understood what Yang Tao meant, but the most important thing now was to protect the drivers.

Just then, the door to the operating theater was pushed open.

Everyone standing in the corridor immediately looked in that direction.

The doctor and nurse in surgical gowns walked out.

Yang Tao immediately went forward.

“Doctor, how is Ron’s condition?”

The doctor knew Ron’s identity and he knew that the man in front of him was LY’s boss. So, he said, “The surgery was very successful. Fortunately, no internal organs were injured, but the injured muscles and bones have been severely injured so it will take some time for them to recover.”

When everyone heard this, they finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Ron was still unconscious after the operation, so he was quickly sent to the VIP ward.

Shen Li and the others went in to take a look.

Although he was still unconscious, at least he was still alive, and his vital parts had not been injured.

It was truly a blessing in disguise.

Shen Li let out a light breath and looked around, but she did not see Ji Shu’s figure.

She walked out of the ward and saw Ji Shu standing in front of the doctor in the corridor as he asked something in a low voice.

“... I'd like to hear the truth from you. With his condition, will he still be able to compete in the future?”

At the moment, unlike his usual free and unrestrained attitude, Ji Shu looked extremely serious.

Shen Li watched quietly, feeling as if this scene was strange and familiar.

In her previous life, after Ji Shu had been exposed as being involved in drugs, he had also asked this question.

‘Can I still compete in the future?’

Even after such a long time, she still could not forget the image of the pride in the eyes of the youth, who had always been flamboyant and enthusiastic, being shattered inch by inch.

For any racing driver, being forced to withdraw from racing would mean great pain and torture.

The doctor's voice spoke.

“... It depends on his subsequent recovery. If he recovers well, then there'll be a high probability that he'll be fine.”

Hearing this, Ji Shu finally heaved a sigh of relief.

“That's good!”

The corners of Shen Li's lips also curved up.

Behind them, Gu Siyang and Yang Tao were still discussing how they would deal with the media.

Those people were very persistent. They had been waiting downstairs for a long time. It was obvious that they would not go back until they got some news.

She turned around and said, "Then let's ask Director Yang to step in for us first."

Chapter 810: Position

Yang Tao had only just walked out of the hospital building when he was immediately surrounded by the media outside.

"Director Yang! May I ask what Ron's situation is like now?"

"LY lost the match today and was overtaken by FN. What does LY plan to do next?"

"Director Yang! Ji Shu only finished in third place today, and Lu Siyu finished in ninth place. Were they also affected by Ron's car accident? Can you ask them to come out for an interview?"

"For the last race, LY will still need a racer. Do you have anyone in mind?"

"Last year's winner at the National Rally Team Championship was FN. LY had a chance of winning this year, but now Ron has been injured. Does this mean LY will still lose to FN this year?"

All kinds of tough questions kept on coming.

Yang Tao put his hands together.

"Everyone, what I'm about to say will represent LY's official position."

Hearing this, the media went silent for a moment, and then they became even more excited.

— This was a response!

Yang Tao looked into the camera, his expression calm and composed.

“First: Ron’s surgery was very successful, please rest assured. Second: Due to physical reasons, Ron will be withdrawing from the race. In the last race, LY will send a substitute driver to replace Ron. Third: All the upcoming drivers, including Ji Shu, will need to adjust their mental state to prepare for the last race. Therefore, they will not be accepting any interviews for the next two days.”

He gave a slight smile.

“All of the above is LY’s response and attitude towards this incident. Thank you for your concern.”

After a short silence, more questions were thrown out.

“Director Yang! How is Ron’s injury? Will he be able to return to racing in the future?”

“May I ask if it’s convenient to reveal the name of LY’s substitute driver now?”

“LY’s most outstanding racers are Ji Shu and Ron. Now that Ron has withdrawn from the race, Will LY be able to accept the result of losing?”

These words were undoubtedly quite sharp.

However, Yang Tao’s expression remained the same.

“I’m sorry, but I have no more comments. However—”

He paused briefly and recalled the girl’s cold and calm voice before he had come outside.

Something seemed to surge in his heart as he repeated her words with a smile.

“Victory or defeat will not be determined until the end. No matter what, the whole team at LY will persevere to the end and fight until the last moment.”

...

Ron's car accident

season's third

LY's response to Puhe racetrack sub-station loss

By noon, several articles had already made it to the hot searches list.

If anyone were to click into Weibo, they would find that the front page was full of related reports.

Everyone was discussing this matter.

[The scene of the car accident is so scary!]

[I wonder what Ron's situation is now? He seemed to have lost consciousness during the live broadcast, I'm so worried...]

[I thought that this year's championship would definitely belong to LY, but then such an accident happened! It looks like LY is going to be frozen out!]

[I wonder who LY will send to fill the spot?]

[FN's luck is really good. Without Ron, LY's remaining racers aren't strong enough. Ji Shu is strong but he definitely won't be able to carry the team alone. I'll bet a bag of spicy sticks that this year's championship will still belong to FN.]

...

"Sis."

The door was pushed open as Gu Siyang walked in and handed Shen Li a USB drive.

"Here, this is the video of today's live competition."

"It's all here?"

"All of it."

"Okay."

Shen Li held her breath, took the USB drive, plugged it into the computer, and tapped on the keyboard twice.

Gu Siyang pulled a chair over and sat down next to her, looking puzzled.

"But Sis, why do you need this?"

After coming out of the hospital, Shen Li had not returned to school. Instead, she had followed them back to the LY training base.

The last race would be held the day after tomorrow. She had to adjust and check her car. She also had to familiarize herself with the race route. She did not have much time.

However, Gu Siyang did not expect that Shen Li would not be busy with these things after her arrival. Instead, she had asked him for a video of the race this morning.

Ordinary people would not be able to get their hands on this, but for Gu Siyang, of course, it was not a problem.

It was just that he did not understand why she wanted this.

A video was played on the computer.

Shen Li looked at the screen.

Gu Siyang thought of a possibility.

“Are you intending on observing their race route?”

Every race driver had their own race characteristics. If they knew more about their competitors, they would be able to do better during the race.

Shen Li did not say anything. Dragging the progress bar, she quickly jumped to the scene of Ron’s accident.

She moved forward again and started from that scene.

Gu Siyang had not expected her to come straight to this scene. He was momentarily stunned.

“You—”

He was about to say something, but when he saw Shen Li's calm and serious side profile, he quickly swallowed the rest of his words.

Shen Li stared at the computer.

Everything in front of him seemed normal. Ron was in fourth place, while Su Yong was in sixth place.

When they reached a corner, Su Yong seemed to want to take the opportunity to catch up. He suddenly accelerated and quickly surpassed the car in front, taking fifth place.

By now, he was getting closer and closer to Ron.

When they reached the corner, Ron made the turn, but...!

Su Yong's car accelerated again, and he ended up very close to Ron!

At such a high speed, Su Yong was sure to crash into Ron if he was not careful!

Ron was obviously aware of this and immediately tried to dodge.

However, at this time, the direction in which Ron wanted to turn to, there was another car in front of him, blocking his path.

At this moment, Ron was practically being pincer-attacked from both front and back!

It was at the moment that he hesitated that Su Yong's car crashed into him!

The two cars crashed into each other and flipped over!

Shen Li sat up straight.

Gu Siyang noticed the sudden change in her aura and could not help but be stunned.

“... Sister, what’s wrong?”

Shen Li stared at the screen. The car that had happened to block Ron’s car was very familiar.

It was Yu Cheng’s car.

She was silent for a long while before she suddenly let out a soft laugh.

“Yu Cheng should be very happy today, right?”