

## Little Brat's 821

Chapter 821: Thank You, Uncle Wen

The news that LY had won the National Rally Team Championship of the year and that Ji Shu had won the overall champion driver award at the same time quickly exploded on the Internet.

The headlines of various major media outlets were pushing the news, and Weibo dominated the hot lists. The front page was full of competition-related content.

In fact, someone had even posted just the clip of the last half-lap where Shen Li had overtaken six cars in the last three bends.

Without any BGM, without any post-production, interest in the video of the live broadcast instantly blew up. There were over 100,000 comments and the number of likes numbered over a million.

[ Shen Li, you're the best! ]

[ This one! This one! I watched the whole thing on my knees! ]

[ What she did is definitely god-like. Just based on this one move, Shen Li is definitely worthy of the title of champion as well! ]

At the same time, LY was holding a post-match press conference in the form of a live broadcast.

Compared to the number of viewers during the previous match, the popularity of this interview live broadcast room actually increased instead of decreasing.

Even many passersby who were originally not interested in racing could not hold back their excitement and curiosity after seeing the last video of Shen Li going from eight to second place by overtaking the cars in the last lap. They immediately rushed to view the live broadcast.

Other than Shen Li and the other two drivers, LY's boss, Yang Tao, and Chief Coach Doyle were also.

The first one to arrive was Yang Tao, followed by Doyle.

However, unlike Yang Tao, who had a smile on his face, Doyle was expressionless. He even looked a little cold.

After the two of them took their seats, the audience in the live broadcast room quickly raised their doubts.

[ What's going on? Why is that man here with such an unhappy look on his face? Is this really LY's press conference? ]

[ That's LY's head coach Doyle. ]

[ What? LY won the championship. Why does he look like that? Those who don't know any better might think that it was FN's head coach that went to the wrong place. ]

[ Ah... but he's very strong. His strongest ranking was ninth in the world's best driver rankings! I guess the strong ones will always have a bit of arrogance in their temperament, right? Maybe he was just born with a naturally unpleasant face? ]

[ Emmm... Forget it, I'll just wait for Shen Li and Ji Shu to show up! Who doesn't like looking at handsome guys and beautiful girls? ]

[ Exactly! Why isn't Sister here yet? Wait, wait, wait! ]

On the other side, backstage.

Shen Li took a sip of water and walked to the side to make a call.

After three rings, the person on the other end picked up.

“Hello.”

The usual lazy tone.

“LY’s press conference is about to start. Why are you still calling me?”

Shen Li laughed.

“It’s just that I was afraid that you’d be unhappy.”

Null sneered.

“If you were really afraid, would you still have competed like that on the field just now? Don’t you know that an old person’s heart can’t take such a scare?”

Shen Li was silent for a moment.

“It seems like you know yourself quite well.”

Null stayed silent.

He walked to the side and casually threw the flattened cigarette box into the trash can. Then, he looked up at the sky.

Today, he had been completely dissed.

He should have taken a look at the almanac before he came out!

“That Yu Cheng, did he offend you before?” Null changed the topic.

Shen Li did not try to hide it.

“Yes.”

Null was not surprised by this answer.

If Yu Cheng had not angered her, she would not have done this.

“That idiot... What did that dumb\*ss do to provoke you to such an extent?”

It was a sin for him to talk like that. It would be better if he did not swear in front of the girl.

Null silently tried to brainwash himself.

Courtesy, yes, quality, yes, self-cultivation, yes.

After a full four and a half laps, Shen Li had suppressed Yu Cheng and forced him to go from fifth place to ninth place. In the end, she had even disturbed his mental state and caused him to only manage to get into eleventh place.

This was equivalent to pressing Yu Cheng’s head down and slapping him repeatedly. In the end, it was as if she had stomped on his face and left behind a huge footprint.

Yu Cheng had been completely humiliated today.

Null thought about it.

“Was it because of what happened to Ron?”

Shen Li raised her eyebrows.

“You watched the video of the eighth race?”

Null was a little impatient.

“Weren’t you going to replace him? Of course, I took a look at it.”

He had not really been interested in this rally competition. If Ji Shu had not been competing, he probably would not have even known when the race started.

It was not until Shen Li had called and said that she would be replacing Ron and representing LY in the race that he had looked up the video of Ron’s car accident.

With his eyesight, of course, he could see that something fishy had been going on.

“Well, that was a part of the reason.” Shen Li’s voice was calm. “He did something dirty but didn’t leave any evidence, so I could only use the same method to give it back to him.”

Null touched his chin, feeling a little puzzled.

“You have a good relationship with Ji Shu, and LY belongs to your cousin. It’d be normal for you to take the initiative, but... isn’t this too cruel?”

Who could have possibly watched the entire competition without talking about how miserable Yu Cheng was?

This was probably what the saying “humiliated in your own grandmother’s house” meant.

“Did he do something else that crossed the line with you?”

Shen Li narrowed her eyes.

She had known Null for many years, so it was not surprising that he could guess this.

“Yes.”

She nodded.

“This matter is more complicated. I can’t explain it clearly in just one or two sentences.”

Null did not speak.

Shen Li paused for a moment and her voice became softer.

“I’ll be more careful in the future.”

Previously, she had promised Null that she would drive as slowly as possible, but she had not fully done that.

Even though she had placed second, her performance above the stage had not been restrained.

“Are you happy?”

Null suddenly asked.

Shen Li was stunned. “What?”

"I said, are you happy that you raced in today's competition?"

Shen Li said softly.

"Yes."

It could be considered that she had gotten a little payback against Yu Cheng.

"That's good." Null's voice sounded very casual.

Shen Li was surprised.

"Are you really not angry? This time... It might have reminded someone of you."

It was not just a possibility, but a certainty.

For example, Liao Yuan, or anyone else who still had memories of him.

After all, he had once been at the top of the racing circle, even if he had now been away from the public for the last ten years.

Null rubbed the back of his neck, feeling speechless at her words.

"All the skills you have in repairing cars were stolen from me. Wouldn't they be blind if they couldn't see it at all?"

Shen Li stayed quiet.

'As expected of you.'

“Just think about it. It’s none of my business. After all, what does it have to do with me?”

It was probably because she had caused too much of an emotional upheaval today, but why did she keep talking like that?

Null was a little irritated.

“Fortunately, you still have a little bit of sense left, and you managed to suppress that last part. If you had really driven like that time in Leland—”

He suddenly paused. Recalling that time when she had raced in Leland, his head started to ache again.

Shen Li thought for a moment and said, “Doyle was at the scene today.”

“I know. He’s the one that you beat until he almost crashed into the wall and forfeited the match not long ago?” Null did not think much of it. “Don’t worry, he won’t be able to recognize you.”

Shen Li’s appearance was very different from the way she was back then. Besides, he had not seen her face then.

Shen Li paused for a moment.

“So what if he recognized me? Even if it’s not him, there are others—”

Doyle had not been the only one in that race in Leland.

Null rubbed his temples.



“Then, just wait until he does recognize you. The sun is too bright, and I’m feeling too hot. I’ll be leaving first.”

He seemed to be about to hang up the call.

Shen Li waited for a while but realized that he was still on the phone.

“Null?”

A moment later, a voice came through the receiver again.

“Congratulations.”

Shen Li smiled.

“Thank you, Uncle Wen.”

The only reply was silence.

The other person decisively ended the call.

Chapter 822: LY’s First Decision After Winning the Championship

After the phone call with Null, Shen Li felt slightly relieved.

She knew very well that he was afraid of trouble, yet she had still continued with her actions this time. It was inevitable that he would be implicated.

Fortunately, he had not fussed too much about it.

Of course, it was also possible that he knew that it would be useless to fuss about it.

Shen Li thought about it and felt that the work she had done in the repair shop a few years ago was finally not in vain.

Knock, knock.

“Sister Li, are you done resting? We should go to the press conference now.”

It was Ji Shu’s voice.

Shen Li put away her phone.

“Coming.”

...

As soon as Shen Li’s face appeared on camera, the bullet comments started to flood the screen.

[ Ahhhhhhhhhhh... Shen Li! Shen Li! ]

[ Here she comes! Sister is here!]

[ I actually think that Shen Li is more good-looking than Ji Shu! Can the camera get closer? Her eyelashes as so long! ]

“Can the person above restrain himself a little? Why are you trying to steal my position?”

“Make way! Make way! Don’t delay me from kneeling before my sister!”

The media and paparazzi converged, the flash from their cameras almost made it hard for people to open their eyes.

As Yang Tao stood up, he smiled to welcome them, and pointed to the seat on the left:

“Shen Li, Ji Shu, Siyu, come and sit here.”

Doyle was on his right. When he saw Shen Li and the others arrive, he looked over at them, and his gaze lingered on Shen Li for a while.

The first seat to Yang Tao’s left was the seat in the middle. Shen Li had originally wanted to let Ji Shu go there, but Ji Shu insisted, “Sister Li, that was originally Ron’s seat. Since you’re competing on his behalf, you should sit there too!”

Shen Li paused.

Ron’s seat.

So, that was the captain’s seat.

Ji Shu winked at her and smiled brightly.

Shen Li gave a slight smile and without refuting him, she sat down.

Next, was the segment where they would answer the questions from the various media outlets.

These questions basically revolved around Ji Shu and Shen Li.

Logically speaking, Shen Li was just a substitute driver and a rookie. Thus, she should not have been sitting in this seat and should not have attracted so much attention.

However, her performance today had been truly stunning!

She was a female driver who had never participated in any official professional race before this. Everyone had thought that she was bound to lose.

Who would have known that her true level of skill was so amazing?

There were too many explosive points!

“Hello, Shen Li. I am a reporter from Thousand Birds Sports. What I want to ask is, that you clearly have the skills of a top professional driver. Why haven’t you participated in a race before?”

This was also what everyone was curious about.

Countless cameras were aimed at the girl sitting in the middle.

Upon hearing the question, the answer she gave was especially simple.

“It’s because I’m a substitute.”

Everyone was speechless.

Substitute?

Substitute!

Yes, she had originally been a replacement for Ron, so she was indeed a substitute...

“Well, what I mean is, your standard is so high, so how is it that you’re still just a substitute driver? Could it be that there is some inside story about LY?”

This person was trying to dig for a story.

Shen Li smiled.

“There is an inside story, but it’s not to do with LY, it’s me.”

She paused.

“It’s because I’m busy with my studies and I don’t have much time and energy to focus on LY. So, I initially signed a contract with LY to be a substitute, so that I would have more freedom in this aspect.”

Everyone was flabbergasted.

Was she serious?!

Yang Tao added with a smile, “I can testify that what Shen Li said is the truth. In fact, LY wanted to sign her up a long time ago, but she was busy preparing for the college entrance exam at that time, so we waited until her college entrance exam was over. Once she entered Xijing University, her coursework was very heavy, so LY gave a corresponding flexible countermeasure that was specifically for this point.”

Everyone was shocked.

This interview had only just begun, yet they were already trying to show off?

It was because she was busy with her studies... In order to free up her time, she had become a substitute... Sure, this was a really great reason...”

[ If someone else had said this, I might have thought that this person has some kind of serious illness, but since it's Shen Li... I'll just kneel down and cry! ]

[ Oh, in that case, perhaps that paper of hers that was published in "Universe" had even been written in the car, right? ]

[ From eight in the morning till eleven at night, anyone else would cry at that. ]

Shen Li and Yang Tao's words were too straightforward and dry that they did not leave any leeway for the media to misunderstand.

Yes, she had the ability, but she still had to go to school, so she had signed up as a substitute. Was there a problem with that?

Another reporter stood up.

"If that's the case, Shen Li, then it seems that you'd be more focused on scientific research, right? Why were you willing to compete this time?"

Shen Li raised her eyebrows and glanced at the reporter who asked the question. She answered in a lazy tone of voice.

"It was because of Ron's car accident and LY wanted to win the championship."

She had come because LY had wanted to win the championship.

A dead silence fell upon the place again.

[ Exciting! So exciting! ]

[ Sister, this is too much! ]

[ Did that reporter have a blood clot in his brain in the past ten years that caused him to ask this question? Of course, Shen Li was racing on behalf of Ron! Besides, after today's competition, who wouldn't be able to see her strength? Is there anyone more suitable than her in LY? ]

That reporter clearly choked up. After reacting for a moment, he reluctantly asked another question.

"Today's race was very interesting. You targeted Yu Cheng almost the entire time. May I ask if there is any personal grudge between the two of you? Was your race today for LY or for yourself?"

This question was extremely sharp.

After all, everyone had seen the situation on the field. It would be completely ridiculous to say that Shen Li had not done it on purpose.

So, had she been helping LY win the championship, or had she been venting her anger over a personal issue?

Shen Li paused for a moment. The entire venue was silent as they waited for her answer.

Then, the crowd saw the girl's red lips twitch slightly as she asked with a faint smile, "Then, who do you think you are by participating in the team's championship press conference?"

The entire venue was dead silent.

The reporter's face had turned red.

It could be said that Shen Li had been a great contributor to LY's win today.

It had been especially evident in the last segment of the race. If she had wanted to, she could have overtaken Ji Shu.

However, she had not.

She had only wanted to help LY rank first in the total of points!

“Also, in my opinion, today’s match was just a friendly exchange between the opponents. Everyone can learn by sparring with each other, right?”

As Shen Li spoke, she looked at the camera and gave a very sincere smile.

“I hope that there will be a chance in the future to compete and improve together with everyone from FN, especially Captain Yu.”

...

After a few rounds of questioning, everyone finally realized that Shen Li was not someone to be trifled with and quickly shifted the questions to the others.

“President Yang, this is LY’s first time winning the National Rally Team Championship. May I ask what plans and arrangements LY has for the future?”

Yang Tao nodded.

“Yes.”

“After some discussion with the senior management of LY, we have formulated a new direction of development. It seems right that I use this opportunity today to announce our first decision.”

As he spoke, he turned his head to look at Doyle, who was sitting at the side.



Seeming to sense something, Doyle looked at him and quickly frowned.

Why was Yang Tao looking at him?

Could this matter be related to him?

Yang Tao smiled slightly and spoke, as he enunciated each word clearly.

“LY’s first decision after winning the championship is to expel the head coach, Doyle.”

Chapter 823: I Want an Explanation

After a short period of silence, the entire press conference venue was in an uproar!

The news that Yang Tao had just announced was extremely explosive!

This decision would have been understandable if LY had lost the competition. However, they were now actually choosing to fire their head coach, Doyle, just after winning the championship?

What kind of situation was this?!

The live media were all dumbfounded. The audience following the live broadcast was the same. Question marks and exclamation marks filled the entire screen.

Even Doyle himself had a look of shock on his face.

He looked at Yang Tao in disbelief, almost thinking that he had heard wrongly.

A reporter noticed Doyle’s reaction and immediately asked, “Coach Doyle, it looks like you don’t know about this matter?”

Several pairs of eyes focused on Doyle.

This was such a big matter yet LY had not informed him in advance?

The expression on Doyle's face was extremely unpleasant.

Even without saying anything, the expression on his face was enough to explain everything. He really had no idea!

Realizing this, the atmosphere at the scene was strange.

This was extremely confusing. What was LY doing?

The head coach was very important to any team. How could he be fired just like that?

Yang Tao looked at Doyle with a hint of an apology on his face.

"I'm sorry. Advanced notice should have been regarding this matter. However, time was too tight, so I didn't have the time."

No one said anything.

Doyle's face was ashen.

No matter how tight the time was, how could he not have even said a single word?!

Yang Tao was obviously doing this on purpose!

He had wanted to announce this decision in front of countless people at the press conference!

To be publicly fired, and at such a time... LY's championship trophy had not even had time to be warmed up yet!

Wasn't this a deliberate humiliation?!

The members of the media who were in attendance became restless.

"Director Yang! May I ask what caused LY to make such a decision?"

"President Yang, I heard that LY spared no expense to specially hire Coach Doyle in preparation for this year's national rally. Why is LY suddenly firing him even though his contract has not come to its end yet?"

"Does this mean that LY will have to bear the penalty for breaching the contract?"

"Coach Doyle, did you really not receive any notice before this? I wonder what the reason is that LY is forcing you out of your contract?"

All kinds of sharp questions were thrown at him.

Doyle suddenly said coldly, "Regarding this matter, I really didn't know anything before this. So I would also like to ask President Yang the same thing. Why?"

Being fired in public was a very unpleasant thing.

If this was not resolved properly, it would greatly affect the future of his career!

So even if these reporters had not asked this question, he would have still needed to ask Yang Tao for a reason!

Yang Tao seemed to have already anticipated his reaction. He kept his smile official and polite.

“Actually, the higher-ups at LY had already planned this, but because we were still in the middle of the competition, they put it on hold for the time being. Now that the competition has ended today, we thought that it was time to resolve this matter.”

The look on his face seemed somewhat regretful.

“Earlier, LY had indeed gone through a lot of effort to invite Coach Doyle to work for us. At that time, we had also had high hopes for him. We had hoped that LY would achieve better results under his leadership. However, after getting along with him, we have regretfully discovered that Coach Doyle is not suitable for LY.”

He paused.

“Not suitable”— This was a euphemism.

However, everyone understood that if the problem was not a big one, LY would not have suddenly and resolutely wanted to fire Doyle.

That was, on Doyle’s side...

Countless gazes fell on Doyle, interspersed with various suspicions and speculations.

Yang Tao paused for a moment.

“This is a matter of personal privacy, please forgive us for not being able to reveal more. As for compensation, someone from LY will take care of this matter after this, and it will definitely be resolved properly.”

In her heart, Shen Li secretly applauded Yang Tao.

As expected of the person who was in charge of external public relations and business relations for LY. With just one sentence, he had made his stance clear and had even managed to quietly push all the blame onto Doyle.

The specific reasons for the dismissal would not be released publicly out of respect. However, even if they were to compensate for the breach of contract, they were still resolute in their decision to terminate their contract with Doyle.

It would be impossible for anyone to misunderstand what had been said.

This was almost equivalent to the confirmation that the party who was at fault was Doyle!

Once the news spread out, the clubs that still wanted to hire Doyle as a coach would also have to think about it.

What else could Doyle do?

Doyle obviously thought of this as well as he glared at Yang Tao.

“What if I have to have a reason? What reason did LY have to make such a decision? Does President Yang not want to say it, or does he not dare to say it?”

As he said this, his eyes swept over Yang Tao and fell upon Shen Li.

“I believe that I have always been dutiful during the time that I have been coaching LY. If Director Yang can’t give me a reasonable answer, then I—”

“Doyle.”

Yang Tao interrupted him with a faint smile. This time, he had directly removed the word “Coach” as he addressed him.

“I think you know very well why LY has made this decision.”

Doyle was stunned.

Yang Tao continued, “In today’s match, Ji Shu placed first while Shen Li placed second. But, how much did the two of them learn from Coach Doyle? And how much of the credit for this championship belongs to you. Don’t you understand?”

Doyle’s lips moved, but he could not speak.

The smile on Yang Tao’s face faded slightly.

“In addition, your performance after Ron was injured also greatly disappointed LY.”

Doyle’s heart jumped. He subconsciously looked up and met Yang Tao’s gaze.

The look in his eyes was calm and cold, but the message was clear: If Doyle still did not know what was good for him, LY would continue to reveal everything that had happened during this period!

Then, everyone would know that LY winning the championship had nothing to do with Doyle and that after Ron’s car accident, he had not shown the care and concern that a coach should have for his players!

How many clubs would be willing to accept such a so-called “coach”?

This situation would be the last decent thing that LY was giving him.

However, if he did not want it, LY could simply take it back.

Realizing this, Doyle felt a chill run down his spine.

Then, he suddenly stood up and left the room!

The entire press conference instantly fell into chaos.

Several reporters wanted to chase after him, but Shen Li and the others were still here.

Between the two choices, Doyle naturally could not compare to Shen Li and the others.

Yang Tao picked up the microphone.

“Everyone, since Doyle has also chosen to leave, LY will respect his decision. If everyone has any other questions, you may continue.”

These words quickly calmed the crowd down and the press conference continued.

...

A white car drove away from the Beining Racetrack.

Yu Cheng was sitting in the front passenger seat as he watched the live broadcast on his phone.

When he heard Shen Li say that she hoped to continue to improve together with Captain Yu in the future, the dark look in his eyes almost overflowed.

Yu Yu looked over, her gaze lingering on his phone for a moment. Then, with a worried look on her face, she said, “Brother, are you alright?”

Chapter 824: L

After the race, there were also many media outlets that were waiting to interview FN.

Initially, FN had overtaken LY in the previous race, and Ron had had a car accident. Everyone had thought that LY would fail, and that the championship would definitely be in the hands of FN.

Who would have known that Shen Li would suddenly appear out of nowhere.

Now, not only had FN lost the championship titles of best overall driver and best team, but Yu Cheng had also been humiliated and disgraced in today's race!

For Yu Cheng, the latter point was more important.

He came from a good family background and was favored by Elder Yu. Thus, he had developed a domineering personality.

All these years, he had never suffered such a huge loss from anyone before!

Therefore, as the captain of the team, Yu Cheng had rejected all interview requests from the media and left with Yu Yu.

He left the mess to be dealt with by the other people from FN.

However, he had not expected Shen Li to say such words in the live broadcast!

Yu Cheng's expression was so gloomy that it seemed as if a rain cloud had appeared above him and would start to rain. He did not say a word.

Yu Yu lowered her voice.

"... I've met her a few times before, but she always seemed like such a quiet person. I hadn't expected her to be so good at racing."



Yu Cheng could not bear to hear such words now.

Each word reminded him of every minute and second on the field today!

He sneered.

“She’s not a simple person. There’s much more to her that you can’t possibly imagine!”

Yu Yu sighed and tried to console him.

“Brother, the competition is over now anyway. Don’t think about that for now. You haven’t been back to Haicheng for quite some time. Grandfather has been thinking about you.”

In the entire Yu family, only Yu Cheng received such treatment.

When Yu Cheng heard this, the fire in his heart burned even more fiercely.

“Go home? How can I go back? How can I show my face with this kind of result?!”

Before the competition, he had made an agreement with Elder Yu that if FN could win the championship this time, he would be able to state whatever conditions that he wanted.

He had already been certain that he would win. However, in the end?!

Actually, Elder Yu did not care whether he won the championship or not. The main reason he valued it so much was because his favorite grandson liked it.

Besides, what happened had already happened. How could he pretend that it had not happened?!

Yu Cheng did not need to think to know that today's match would become a stain on his body that would be hard to wash away!

How could he not think about it?

Yu Yu was quiet for a while before she spoke helplessly.

"She's just a child. Brother, I know you're angry with her... but I think she's just a child at heart. Maybe it's because she's been spoiled by her family and was unhappy after hearing what you said to her before the match. That's probably why she deliberately made such a fuss..."

Yu Cheng sneered.

"Does she really think that she can do whatever she wants just because she has the support of the Gu family?"

Yu Yu looked ahead.

"There's only one young miss in the Gu family. Don't they completely dote on her? Remember how big of a fuss the Gu family made just to welcome her home?"

Yu Cheng frowned but did not speak. However, in his heart, he was even more disgusted with Shen Li.

After a long while, he spoke coldly.

"Sooner or later, I will seek revenge on her!"

Yu Yu worriedly tried to persuade him otherwise.

"Brother, please don't be rash."

Yu Cheng closed his eyes. It was obvious that he did not want to continue this topic any longer.

There were many ways to deal with someone without causing a fuss.

Yu Yu's lips moved slightly. She looked at him and finally softened her voice.

"Then, Brother, rest well. I will call you when we reach our destination."

...

The LY press conference.

Yang Tao's ability to control the scene was very strong, and he maintained the rhythm throughout the entire process.

All the difficult questions had been handled smoothly by him. Other than Doyle's sudden departure, which had caused a bit of a ruckus, the overall atmosphere was still rather harmonious.

After the entire press conference had gone on for about 15 minutes, Yang Tao received a call.

It was from Gu Siyang.

Considering that many media outlets were still around, he ended the call.

Gu Siyang knew roughly what was going on here, so he quickly sent a message.

[ Why isn't the press conference over yet? I think my sister is tired! ]

Yang Tao, “...”

He turned his head to glance at Shen Li.

This person could drive with such an amazing result on the field, yet could she already be tired after just sitting for half an hour?

Gu Siyang persevered.

[ Why are those reporters asking so many questions? Can't they see that my sister can't be bothered to reply? Moreover, my sister hasn't even had lunch yet! ]

Yang Tao, “...”

He looked at the time. Yes, it was 11:35.

Was this really too late for lunch?

It was really not appropriate to say anything at this occasion, so Yang Tao continued to ignore him.

No matter what, he had to wait until the end of this press conference, right?

Just these five minutes and ten minutes—

A third message was sent from Gu Siyang.

[ My dad said that if we release my sister within five minutes, he'll increase the investment based on the previous amount. ]

Yang Tao was bewildered.

He immediately put away his phone and raised his hand to point at a reporter with a smile on his face.

“Thank you, this will be the last question.”

Many media outlets were shocked. The reporter who was called out asked in a daze, “Director Yang, I’m the last one?”

This was too sudden!

Yang Tao nodded.

“Yes.”

Then, he stood up.

“Since the last question has been answered, the press conference is over. Thank you all.”

Everyone was puzzled.

Yang Tao was already looking at Shen Li and the others with a warm smile.

“I’m also very tired from today’s competition. Go back and rest early.”

Shen Li had already been feeling a little impatient, so when she heard this, she naturally nodded her head in agreement.

As for Ji Shu and Lu Siyu, whatever Shen Li did, they followed along. Thus, they immediately followed Shen Li and stood up.

Yang Tao waved to the side. The staff quickly moved forward and escorted Shen Li and the others away.

“Director Yang!”

Someone called out to him from behind.

Yang Tao turned his head and smiled.

“Everyone has been working hard today. Today’s lunch will be on LY. Everyone, please have a good time.”

Everyone was stunned.

Great!

LY was truly rich and generous!

...

The members of the Gu family were waiting in the VIP lounge as Shen Li walked over there.

Just as she turned the corner, she saw a tall and straight figure walking over.

She smiled.

“Second Brother.”

Lu Huaiyu’s lips curled up slightly. Before he could speak, a cold and hoarse voice suddenly came from the side.

“L?”

Chapter 825: Farewell to Leland

Shen Li’s eyelashes trembled slightly.

This was Doyle’s voice. It was his voice that was directed at her.

She did not stop walking until she stood in front of Lu Huaiyu before she turned her head to look.

“Doyle.”

She greeted him calmly.

Doyle was leaning against the wall in the corridor at the side. His figure was hidden, so Shen Li had not noticed him when she came over.

By the looks of it, he seemed to have been waiting here for quite a while. Needless to say, he was specifically waiting for her.

The corners of Shen Li’s lips curved slightly.

“I thought you had already left.”

Doyle’s eyes were fixed on her as he slowly stood up.

“I was waiting for you, L.”

A faint look of surprise flashed across Shen Li’s face.

“What?”

Doyle did not allow the change in her expression to go unnoticed.

The way he had called her had been a test, and so was this sentence.

At the press conference, after Yang Tao had said that he would be fired, he had left in anger.

At that time, he had intended on leaving immediately.

However, after walking some distance, he had thought of Shen Li again.

He thought of her straight and slender back, and of her performance on the field today.

Everything had made the memory that had been buried deep in his mind gradually become clear.

Although he knew that this was a ridiculous guess, he did not care about anything more after splitting up with LY in such an ugly manner.

He had come back and specially chosen to wait for her here.

The moment Doyle opened his mouth, the Lu Huaiyu’s brows raised slightly.

L.

It was such a simple letter. If it was being used to refer to a person, and it had been said by Doyle, then...

It should be that person.



Coincidentally, he had heard of this title from Yang Tao.

Noticing that Doyle was looking at Shen Li, Lu Huaiyu's eyelids drooped slightly, as his gaze fell on the little girl in front of them.

From this angle, he could see her wavy black hair, thick curly eyelashes, and her elegant nose bridge.

Doyle walked forward until he finally stopped about three steps away from the two of them.

The corners of his lips twitched as if he was smiling, but his eyes were dark and cold.

"What's wrong? Don't you recognize me now since we parted at Leland?"

At this moment, only the three of them were in the corridor. It was cold and quiet, so when he said this, his words had been heard extra clearly.

He had emphasized the word "Leland" particularly strongly.

Lu Huaiyu's phoenix-like eyes narrowed and moved slightly.

Shen Li's brows furrowed slightly as she looked directly into Doyle's eyes.

"Leland?"

The air seemed to freeze, and both sides fell into a stalemate.

Doyle's eyes were the first to show signs of wavering.

The expression on Shen Li's face did not seem to indicate that she knew what he was talking about.

The pair of peach blossom-shaped eyes on her face remained calm without any ripples having been stirred up.

Doyle had tried to trick her, but now that he had seen Shen Li's reaction, he was not too sure of himself.

In the dead silence, it was Shen Li who broke the silence first.

"Doyle, what exactly is it that you want to say to me?"

Doyle did not answer. He still had doubts in his heart.

Shen Li had always reminded him of that person.

Previously, it had been her back view. However, this time, it was the domineering presence that she had on the field. It had been exactly the same as that person.

However, other than that, from any other point of view, she could not possibly be L.

If it really was her, she would have only been sixteen years old two years ago.

Besides, he had already looked up Shen Li's background. No matter which way he looked at it, it did not seem that she should have appeared in Leland at that time.

Moreover, although Shen Li's performance today had indeed been pretty good, compared to the L of that time, it was still a lot worse.

After a long while of not receiving an answer from Doyle, Shen Li seemed to be a little impatient.

She softened the tone of her voice.

“If there’s nothing else, then I’ll be taking my leave first. After all, LY has just won the championship so there’s a lot happening.”

When she said this, Doyle’s expression became even colder.

He was LY’s chief coach. At this time, he should have been celebrating with LY and the others, but he was now stuck at this point because he had been fired!

No matter how much was happening with LY, it had nothing to do with him!

Shen Li turned around.

“Second Brother, let’s go.”

Lu Huaiyu smiled and replied, “Okay.”

As he spoke, he held her hand and led her forward.

“L!”

Doyle was still feeling reluctant to let the matter rest and raised his voice to shout again.

This time, it was Lu Huaiyu who turned around.

The expression on his face remained as calm as the tone of his voice. However, he had a bone-chilling reserve and detachment that made him seem unapproachable.

“My girlfriend has a name.”

Doyle choked. He did not know why, but when his eyes encountered the indifferent look in Lu Huaiyu's eyes, he inexplicably shivered. All the words that he had prepared became stuck in his throat.

"But..." Lu Huaiyu's thin lips lifted to form a very slight curve, and there seemed to be a faint chill in the depths of his dark eyes. "You aren't qualified to call her name."

A strong sense of shame surged up. Doyle had the impulse to step forward, but he felt as if he had been pinned to the spot by Lu Huaiyu's eyes and was unable to move.

Some people were born with a strong aura and were looked up to by others.

While Doyle was still hesitating, Lu Huaiyu withdrew his gaze.

As he walked, he turned his head to look at the little girl next to him.

Unlike the cold and solemn look he had aimed at Doyle, his eyebrows and eyes were now relaxed, and a smile played on the corners of his lips. His voice was also low and gentle.

"Are you tired from the press conference?"

The two people gradually disappeared from view. This time, Doyle did not follow them.

He stared at their backs for a long time before clenching his fists and finally turning around to leave.

On the other end, Shen Li had completely forgotten about Doyle. She held Lu Huaiyu's hand as they walked on.

"It was okay."

“I saw that they kept on asking the same questions. It wasn’t very interesting.”

“Second Brother, did you watch the live broadcast?”

“Yes, there’s a projector in the VIP lounge of the race track.”

Shen Li stopped and looked up hesitantly.

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

“It was Gu Siyang who set it up.”

Shen Li looked at him silently.

A moment later.

“Well, you’re right. Everyone watched it together.”

Shen Li remained silent as she digested this piece of information.

This statement that “everyone watched it together”... There was no need to ask who all those people were.

Thinking about it, it did make sense...

Forget it. They had already watched the match today anyway. In comparison, watching this press conference was not a big deal.

Shen Li continued to hold his hand and walk forward.

“Then why did Second Brother come alone?”

It was a little strange to talk about this.

According to her understanding of the members of her family, it was unlikely that they would have allowed Lu Huaiyu to come to pick her up alone, right?

A faint smile appeared on Lu Huaiyu’s face.

“Because they are still discussing which house they will take you to for dinner later.”

Shen Li was stunned into silence.

As expected, she knew that she should not have had any illusions.

Lu Huaiyu stopped in his tracks.

“We’re here.”

Shen Li looked up. There was a VIP lounge sign on the tightly shut door.

She placed her hand on the door handle and gently pressed it, pushing it open slightly.

Gu Siyang was straining his neck as he shouted out, “That’s my sister! My sister! She won on behalf of LY today! Of course, she has to go to my place!”

Shen Li, “...”

Sensing her arrival, the noisy room instantly quieted down. Everyone turned their heads at the same time.

Gu Siyang was feeling aggrieved.

“Sister!”

Shen Li silently took half a step back.

“I’m sorry for interrupting.”

1

“Please, carry on.”

Chapter 826: I Want to Ask You Something

As she spoke, she moved to exit the room and close the door.

Gu Siyang immediately stood up.

“Sister!”

He was risking his life to fight for this! How could she just stand by and watch him die?

Probably because the way he had called out to her had sounded so miserable, Shen Li hesitated for a moment before looking back into the room.

Gu Tingfeng and the others were all there, each occupying a spot.

However, compared to Gu Siyang, these people were all very calm and collected.

As if sensing her gaze, Gu Tingyun smiled warmly and said, "Ah Li, it's nothing. We were just discussing what you would like to eat later."

Shen Li did not say anything.

It really did not seem like it though.

"Right. But actually, our opinions aren't important. The main decision is still up to you." Gu Tinglan took a sip of water and casually said, "Siyang, don't make a scene. After all, you're the older brother."

Gu Siyang was flabbergasted.

He was making a scene?

He was making a scene?!

Weren't his uncles fiercely arguing just a moment ago?

Why were they quiet now?

Gu Tingchuan frowned.

"You should rein in your temper. And your voice— Can't you see that you made Ah Li feel as if she had to leave the room?"

Gu Siyang was rendered speechless.



'Second Uncle, you're the one who shouldn't be saying this, right? In what way was your temper any better?

'Are you sure that the reporter from Thousand Bird Sports wasn't you?

In despair, he turned his head to look at his father.

Gu Tingfeng lowered his eyelids slightly. He blew on the tea in the teacup that he was holding before looking up.

His gaze swept passed Gu Siyang before landing on Shen Li. He smiled and said, "Ah Li, don't worry about your cousin. What is it that you would like to eat?"

Gu Siyang thought to himself that he had been relegated to some kind of clown meme.

Shen Li looked around before finally looking at Shen Zhijin.

"Dad?"

There was a faint smile on Shen Zhijin's handsome and clean face.

"Ah Li usually eats at home. Today is the time to go out and celebrate, so you should decide."

As soon as he finished speaking, the spacious lounge immediately fell silent for a moment.

Go out.

That was a good one.

Shen Li paused for a moment, silently giving a thumbs up in her heart once again.

She looked at Gu Siyang and saw that he was sitting there listlessly with an aggrieved look on his face. It was rare for her to feel some sympathy for him.

It was not that Gu Siyang's combat ability was not good, but it was just that these opponents were extremely brutal.

Her eyes curved as she smiled.

"Let's go to Cousin's house."

Gu Siyang's eyes lit up instantly!

"I knew I could rely on Sister the most!"

...

Thus, after this friendly exchange, everyone finally decided to go to Gu Siyang's home at Jinshui No. 1 Courtyard.

Gu Siyang did not usually come here. Most of the time, he would go to the villa next door where Gu Tingfeng and his wife lived.

Today could be considered his busiest day, especially after Shen Li had helped LY win the championship. This would be the first time he would be hosting a meal here. As the boss of LY and Shen Li's cousin, Gu Siyang was feeling very satisfied with his life.

It was for this reason that he even changed the team celebration for LY to the evening. He planned to take Shen Li there later.

Knowing that he was happy, Shen Li decided to let him be.

Since the end of the competition, Shen Li's phone had continued to receive congratulatory messages and calls.

After the meal, she curled up on the sofa and started to reply to each message, one by one.

After replying to some of them, she also received a video call from Gu Siqu.

Shen Li answered the call.

"Cousin!"

Gu Siqu's cheerful voice was heard. At the same time, a handsome little face appeared through the camera lens.

His face was full of excitement, and his eyes were bright.

"Cousin! We watched your competition today! You looked so good!"

Shen Li could not help but laugh.

"That's right, that's right!"

On the screen, one handsome little face turned into two as both heads squeezed together.

"Cousin, you said that you were a substitute driver! How is it that a substitute driver could be such a good driver?"

Gu Sicheng wrinkled his nose, obviously still thinking about this matter.

Shen Li smiled.

“I am indeed a substitute driver, but I didn’t say that I didn’t drive well, right?”

The two brothers were stunned.

Ah, that did seem to be true...

When they heard Shen Li say that she was a substitute driver, they had just assumed that it was because she was not strong enough, but who would have known...

Gu Siyang walked over and happened to hear their conversation. He bent down and leaned against the back of the sofa with a grin on his face.

“I already said that your cousin drives well. Otherwise, why would I have had to beg– I mean, go through so much effort to sign her up?”

Shen Li had personally requested for her contract to be amended. Each and every one of her conditions had completely been in her favor. In the end, he had still gritted his teeth and signed it. Why?

Wasn’t it because he had good taste?!

Reality had proven that he had not made a mistake in this aspect!

Old Madam Gu’s gentle voice came from the other end.

“Siqi, Sicheng, are you video-calling your cousin?”

The two of them turned their heads at the same time.

“Yes!”

The camera shook for a moment before Old Madam Gu’s smiling face was seen. At the same time, a corner of her tang suit sleeve brushed past the edge of the camera.

Shen Li’s eyes curved as she smiled.

“Grandma.”

Gu Siyang called out, “Grandma!”

Old Madam Gu acknowledged their greetings before calling out to someone to the side.

“Brother Ci, come and see Ah Li.”

The next moment, Old Master Gu finally appeared on the screen.

His usually solemn and dignified face relaxed into a smile when he saw Shen Li.

“Ah Li, you—”

He suddenly stopped and looked at the camera with a frown.

“Why is there another person here?”

Gu Siyang was dumbfounded, “... Grandpa?”

Wasn’t he the eldest grandson?

Old Master Gu could not hide his disdain.

The phone screen was only so big, yet half of it was being taken up by Gu Siyang's big face.

Gu Siyang pursed his lips.

"Hmph, anyway, my sister signed a contract with me, the only one!"

The Gu family had many properties. In the eyes of Old Master Gu and the others, LY was just his plaything.

But now, Shen Li was a part of LY!

In the entire family, who else had such treatment?

Thinking of this, Gu Siyang was happy again. He patted Shen Li's shoulder, feeling a little smug.

"Sister, you go ahead with your video call first. If there's anything, we can talk about it at the company!"

Shen Li kept quiet.

Old Master Gu's expression remained calm.

"It looks like your company isn't short of money these days."

Gu Siyang was shocked.

He immediately said seriously, "Grandfather, look at our venue. Does it match my sister's qualifications?"

Old Master Gu looked up but did not say anything.

Gu Siyang said sincerely, "Please consider it carefully. I won't disturb you anymore."

In the next second, his face quickly disappeared from the video.

Shen Li smiled.

"Grandpa, Cousin is so happy today—"

Old Master Gu looked at her and said gently, "Ah Li, what do you think of the conditions over there? The last time I saw it, I thought it was a little lacking."

Shen Li stayed quiet.

She could guess how Director Gu managed to acquire investments.

...

Lu Huaiyu left after having lunch together with Shen Li.

The black Panamera slowly drove out of Jinshui No. 1 Courtyard.

Fang Qingyun had a smile on his face, unable to hide his excitement.

"Second Master, I didn't expect Ah Li to drive so well! Today's competition was really exciting!"

Lu Huaiyu, who was sitting in the back row, chuckled when he heard this.

“Mm.”

He looked out of the window as if he was thinking about something.

After a moment, he took his phone out and dialed Yang Tao’s number.

The call was answered very quickly.

“Lu Er?”

Lu Huaiyu paused for a moment before speaking slowly.

“I’d like to ask you about something. It’s about the underground car race in Leland that you mentioned earlier.”

Chapter 827: Especially Like You

Yang Tao was very surprised.

“Why are you asking this all of a sudden?”

He had mentioned this to Lu Huaiyu before, but ever since the incident two years ago, he had rarely mentioned this to Lu Huaiyu.

He had unintentionally mentioned it today while in the stands because he had managed to attend this match.

He had not expected Lu Huaiyu to call him at this time.

“To be precise, it’s about the person who won first place,” Lu Huaiyu said.



Yang Tao was stunned.

“L?”

“Yes.”

Lu Huaiyu’s tone sounded calm, as if he was merely asking a casual question.

However, Yang Tao knew very well that there had to be a reason for Lu Huaiyu to take the initiative to mention it.

He nodded.

“What is it that you want to ask?”

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone.

“Do you know L’s identity?”

Yang Tao smiled helplessly.

“This is something that I really don’t know. At that time, everyone’s identity had been kept a secret, and there were no photos or videos of it.”

Besides, so much time had already passed. It would not be that easy to find out about what had happened then.

Lu Huaiyu’s eyes were dark.

“Then did you know that Doyle was also there during that race?”

“Doyle?”

Yang Tao frowned.

“I didn’t know that. But when you say it like that, it seems like there was a driver who had the same driving style as him...”

Yang Tao had been in this circle for a long time. Although he was not a driver, he had done thorough research in all aspects.

He was sure that there had been a top professional driver in that match. He had just never been sure who it was.

Now that he heard Lu Huaiyu mention Doyle, he immediately felt that he seemed to be the one.

Lu Huaiyu said, “Is that so?”

Yang Tao thought for a moment and lowered his voice slightly.

“At that time, there was a racer who had been severely suppressed by L. Every time he had tried to overtake, his maneuver had been blocked by someone else. Ultimately, he seemed to have a mental breakdown and almost drove off the track. That car was also severely scratched. When I think about it carefully, it seems like that person might really be him.”

On the other end, Lu Huaiyu did not speak.

Yang Tao mumbled as he asked again, “Wait, how did you know that Doyle was there on that day? You were not there that night.”

Lu Huai said casually, "I accidentally overheard Doyle mention the race in Leland today."

"He said it himself?"

Yang Tao was stunned.

"It shouldn't be, right? If the person at that time was really him, why would he take the initiative to mention it? After all, he was beaten so badly that it was unbearable to watch. With his proud and conceited character, surely he would have hoped that this matter would never be known by others, right?"

Lu Huaiyu seemed to smile.

"I think so too."

Yang Tao felt that the suddenness of this call seemed to indicate that something was wrong, but he could not say this out loud.

"Is there a reason you're asking... about L?"

Lu Huaiyu's lips curled up slightly.

"Didn't you say that the driver was very strong? I happened to think about it, so I just decided to ask."

Yang Tao was silent for a moment before he silently sighed and said, "Yes. That person would have been capable of competing with you at that time. It's a pity that you didn't go there on that day. After all, you were clearly in Leland at that time—"

Yang Tao had originally thought that if there was a chance, he would have liked to see the two of them compete against each other to see who would end up winning and who would end up losing.

Unfortunately, this would never be possible again.

Speaking of which, Yang Tao himself also felt that there was no point in bringing up the past, so he simply stopped talking about it.

"I'm not trying to pour cold water on this, but I believe it will be quite difficult for you to find out any information about L."

This matter had already happened so long ago. By now, it would be too difficult to say who had been there and who had not. How was he going to investigate it?

Lu Huaiyu did not seem to be overly concerned about this.

"Then we won't investigate."

Yang Tao took his phone away from his ear and looked at it suspiciously.

"So, you won't investigate? Lu Er, this is not your style of doing things."

Since he had asked about it, that meant that he was interested. So, why did he just say that he would not investigate it?

Lu Huaiyu answered casually and hung up the phone.

Fang Qingyun glanced at the rearview mirror and saw Lu Huaiyu leaning against the back of the seat. His long legs were crossed, and he was casually using one hand to play with his phone. There was a slightly dark look in his eyes which kept anyone who looked at him from knowing what he was thinking about.

The smile on his face disappeared slightly, and he spoke carefully.

"Second Master, you watched the race live today... How do you feel now?"

Lu Huaiyu lifted his eyelids slightly, and he looked at Fang Qingyun with a faint smile on the corners of his lips.

“I was only watching a race, so Grandfather doesn’t have to worry.”

Fang Qingyun’s heart skipped a beat, as he realized that his true intention for asking that question had been seen.

He withdrew his gaze and said hesitantly, “That’s good.”

That was good.

..

That night, Shen Li followed Gu Siyang to the barbeque restaurant.

LY had booked the entire place and almost everyone had come.

The enticing aroma filled the air, and the atmosphere was lively.

This was LY’s first time winning the championship, and it had been a very beautiful victory. Everyone was very excited.

Shen Li and Gu Siyang came to the table in the middle.

Ji Shu waved at them.

“Sister Li! Director Gu!”

Gu Siyang trembled.

“Speak properly!”

Ji Shu clicked his tongue.

“Director Gu, your mental fortitude isn’t good enough.”

Gu Siyang was silenced.

Shen Li sat down beside Ji Shu, and Gu Siyang sat next to her.

Shen Li asked casually, “I just sent you a message. Why didn’t you reply?”

Ji Shu was shocked.

“Ah, Sister Li, you sent me a message?”

He took out his phone.

“I turned off my phone so I didn’t know.”

Shen Li shook her head. “It wasn’t anything important, but why did you turn off your phone?”

Gu Siyang chuckled.

“He must have received too many congratulation messages!”

Ji Shu clicked his tongue, while the expression on his face was subtle.

He lowered his head and his voice as he spoke in a bitter tone.

“Sister Li, do you know how many messages Null sent to me? And all of them were 59s long!”

He made a hand gesture.

“So many!”

Shen Li held up her cup of tea.

“Why did he send those to you?”

Usually, Null did not say much.

The expression on Ji Shu’s face was hard to decipher.

“Pr\*ck.”

“I just found out that he came to the venue today, and then– He scolded me so much!”

At first, Ji Shu had been quite happy to see that Null had sent him such a long message. After all, in most cases, Null was the type of person who did not say much.

Now, he was surprised to find out that the situation had flipped on him.

In the first message, he had ended up with a scolding.

From the first second of the start of the competition to the last second of the competition, Null had given him criticism after criticism. He was just short of actually coming up to remove the wheels of his car.

Ji Shu had then decisively turned off his phone.

Shen Li was silent.

She glanced at Ji Shu and said, "That's pretty good."

Ji Shu was baffled.

Shen Li added, "Remember to listen to it over and over again. It's best if you can recite it."

Ji Shu was even more dumbfounded.

After a while, Shen Li suddenly thought of something.

"Did he use foul language as he was criticizing you?"

Ji Shu sighed and said in a deep voice, "It was about 50-50."

Shen Li said, "Well, you don't have to learn that part."

...

The first Monday after the rally.

Advanced Mathematics.



Shen Li had just entered through the back door when someone shouted, "Shen Li is here!"

Shen Li stopped in her tracks and slowly raised her head. Only then did she realize that the number of male students in the classroom had increased greatly compared to before.

At this moment, all of them were looking over at her with burning gazes.

A male student sitting near the back door handed over a racing car model with an eager expression on his face.

"Shen Li! I'm from the Department of Electrical Automation! The entire dormitory room 503 admires you greatly. Can you sign this for me?"

Shen Li's eyebrows jumped.

A tall and straight figure walked in after her and seemed to laugh.

"Which dormitory room did you say you're from?"

Chapter 828: Signature

The boy was stunned. Only then did he notice Lu Huaiyu, who had followed Shen Li in.

When his eyes met the amusement in that man's eyes, the boy subconsciously began to tremble.

"Lu, Senior Lu... I, I am in 503..."

Hesitantly, he looked at the racing model in his hand as a hint of uncertainty flashed across his face.

He thought of the previous rally race.

A full four and a half laps of all-round suppression, as well as the last half lap of the three bends to pass six cars.

Although the race was over, every time he thought of it, it still made him excited.

“Oh,” Lu Huaiyu said in an extremely soft voice.

A chill inexplicably surged up, and the boy finally found his slight desire to live.

“I-If it’s not convenient—”

“Give it to me.”

Shen Li stretched out her hand.

The boy’s eyes immediately lit up. “Really?!”

He hurriedly handed over the racing car model and an autograph pen.

Moreover, the racing car model was pure black which was very similar to Shen Li’s car.

He had come very well-prepared.

Shen Li signed her name on the bonnet of the car model and handed it back.

“Thank you, thank you! Shen Li! Thank you so much! I’m so happy... I really admire you!”

The boy suddenly stopped, almost biting his tongue in the process. He took the car model with both hands, feeling extremely excited.

Shen Li said casually, "No need to thank me."

As she said that, she walked to a seat at the side and sat down.

The gazes in the classroom that were looking over became even more eager.

One after another, those who were sitting in the front row turned their heads to look back at her. Some people even started walking over. It was a mix of both males and females, although most of them were males.

Obviously, many of them were here to ask for autographs.

Even if they couldn't get it, they could at least say a few words to her!

Racing cars were a fatal attraction to many boys. They had not known about it before, but now that they had seen Shen Li's performance in competition, they were completely in awe of her.

Therefore, many people had come to this class just because of her reputation.

"Shen Li! I'm from the Electronic Information Engineering Department. Could you also sign this—"

"You were so cool in that rally!"

"My whole family really admires you!"

"..."

Amidst the noise, Shen Li heard the boy beside her say something in excitement.

When she turned her head to look, she saw that he was on the phone. He was talking very fast, and his excitement was visible to the naked eye.

“Holy sh\*t! Shen Li really signed my car! She signed it! Call Daddy! I’ll show you when we get back!”

Shen Li was speechless.

More and more people came, until it seemed like they were about to completely surround her.

Before Shen Li could speak, someone took a seat next to her.

Lu Huaiyu leaned back against the chair, his posture lazy. The corners of his thin lips were slightly raised resulting in a faint smile on his face.

Everyone fell silent for a moment.

They had no choice. The aura from some people was just too strong.

Even with just a simple action, it was capable of making everyone feel a little pressured.

Lu Huaiyu tilted his head slightly and his gaze fell on a hand that was holding a pen and paper in front of him. He raised his eyes slightly and saw that it was a tall and thin boy wearing glasses.

He was saying something to Shen Li.

“Shen Li! I’m from the Finance Department! I—”

Perhaps because the intensity of Lu Huaiyu's gaze was too strong, he suddenly stopped and turned his head to look at Lu Huaiyu.

Lu Huaiyu asked with a faint smile, "Are you from the Finance Department?"

"Yes."

The boy nodded before he remembered that the person in front of him was his direct senior and had once been a famous figure in the Finance Department of Xijing University.

Even though he had graduated many years ago, there were still many rumors about him in the school.

Many students in the Finance Department were fans of his.

Of course, this included him.

Today, however, he had come here for Shen Li, so he had not even noticed Lu Huaiyu earlier.

By asking this question, did it Lu Huaiyu feel that... as his direct junior, he had betrayed the Finance Department?

Thinking of this, his expression immediately turned solemn as he asked in seriousness, "Senior Lu, please don't worry. I'm still loyal to our department! You're still ranked No. 1."

Saying this, he stopped, but upon seeing that Lu Huaiyu still had not responded, he felt a little guilty.

In the end, he gritted his teeth and decided to compromise by asking, "Then how about... you sign the second page?"

Shen Li, who had been drinking some water, suddenly stopped when she heard this and turned her head to cough.

Lu Huaiyu immediately turned his head and took her water tumbler. At the same time, he handed her a piece of paper and patted her back gently. He whispered, "Why are you so careless?"

The people around also became anxious.

"Hey, Shen Li, are you okay?"

Shen Li waved her hand, indicating that she was fine.

Lu Huaiyu waited for her to calm down before turning back to look at the boy.

The boy seemed to have realized something as well and his face showed some slight embarrassment.

Lu Huaiyu's gaze fell on the paper in his hand and said, "Ah Li doesn't sign on blank pieces of paper."

The boy was stunned for a moment, but he quickly understood and secretly regretted it.

He had come in such a hurry that he had actually forgotten about this!

"Yes, yes! This won't do!"

He thought for a moment, and suddenly had an idea. He then stretched out his left arm.

"Then, then can you sign it on my jacket?"

Lu Huaiyu's phoenix eyes narrowed dangerously.

Shen Li shook his hand.

This man's temper was never good.

She raised her head and shook her head at the boy.

"I'm sorry."

This was the meaning of rejection.

The boy could not hide his disappointment, but he also understood that it was not appropriate for him to suddenly come over and ask someone else to sign on his clothes.

"Alright."

The people around wanted to say something, but the bell for the class suddenly rang.

Right on the bell, Professor Fang walked in. At first glance, he noticed a crowd in the back row of the classroom.

Oh, right, those were the seats that Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu usually sat in.

Professor Fang placed his water tumbler on the podium and said with a smile, "Why is it so lively today?"

The sound of his voice finally reminded everyone that it was the start of class.

Although they were reluctant to leave, they still went back to their seats.

Shen Li exhaled lightly.

After her relationship with Lin Fengmian had been exposed, many girls had come to see her in class. They went wherever she went, wishing they could help her with her homework.

After a long time, things slowly returned to normal.

Who would have thought that after the rally, so many people would come, and that most of them would be boys?

More importantly, when the boys became fanatical, their fervor was no less than the girls.

Lu Huaiyu turned his head to look at her.

Professor Fang stood on the podium and looked around the classroom with a smile on his face.

“There are quite a few people here today.”

Ever since he had chosen Shen Li as the class representative, the attendance rate for his class had been unusually high.

100% was basic, but quite often there would often be more than 100%.

Looking at the number of people today, there seemed to be at least 30% more than the number on the roster, right?

Professor Fang was very pleased.

He wrote a question on the blackboard before turning his head to look in a certain direction with a wide smile on his face.

“The boy in yellow in the third-to-last row, why don’t you write down the solution to this question?”



Chapter 829: Is All Yours

The boy in yellow stood up with a dumbfounded look on his face.

“Professor, that... I’m not a student of this class...”

Professor Fang chuckled.

“I know. You’re not a student of this class, yet you still came here to listen to the lecture. It can be seen that your enthusiasm for learning is high! Come, come up here and write the solution down!”

The boy in yellow blushed in embarrassment.

“... Professor, I’m from the Faculty of Arts...”

They didn’t study Advanced Mathematics either!

Professor Fang’s face was filled with regret.

“Ah, is that so...”

That meant that he really would not be able to do it.

After all, when it came to Advanced Mathematics, he would only be able to do it if he was familiar with it. If he did not know it, then he would not be able to do it.

He put his hand down.

“Alright, then sit down.”

The male student in yellow immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

However, the moment his buttocks touched the seat, he heard Professor Fang say with a smile, "This class is very good. The lessons that will be taught today are all quite simple. I'll test you on them later."

"..."

A look of despair appeared on the face of the boy in yellow.

Professor Fang then turned his attention to another person.

"The one leaning against the wall, the second from the bottom. The tall boy, you come here."

The guy who stood up was also in a difficult position.

"Professor, I'm from the Physical Education Department."

If he was asked to write down the solution to the question on the blackboard, he would not know how to do it!

Professor Fang sighed, but his attitude remained gentle.

"Okay, then you should sit down first and listen carefully. If you don't understand anything later, remember to ask."

"..."

Professor Fang looked left and right.

Everyone lowered their heads in unison, afraid that they would be chosen if they were not careful.

Sigh.

Professor Fang silently sighed.

After all, it was true that not everyone could be compared to Lu Huaiyu.

Thinking of this, Professor Fang's heart felt a lot more comforted.

Although that kid often gave him a headache, he was indeed smart. In his class—

Professor Fang's gaze became much more loving. Looking at the last row, he saw Lu Huaiyu leaning to the side as he held Shen Li's hand and whispered something in her ear.

Professor Fang stayed quiet.

Silently, he opened the cup and took a sip of Chrysanthemum tea.

His anger was really getting stronger and stronger!

...

Lu Huaiyu was holding Shen Li's hand.

The warm temperature came from the palm of his hand as his fingertips carelessly rubbed against the back of her hand. His touch caused her hand to tingle.

As if sensing her gaze, Lu Huaiyu raised his eyes and looked at her.

“Ah Li doesn’t seem to have given me an autograph yet, right?”

Shen Li did not know whether to laugh or cry.

“What does Second Brother want this for? It’s just a signature.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

“Everyone else has my girlfriend’s autograph, so why don’t I?”

These words...

They seemed to make sense, but also seemed to have a double meaning.

To say that this man was not willing to suffer a loss was really—

She struggled to free her hand, but Lu Huaiyu did not let go.

As if he noticed something, he lowered his head and said, “What is it that you want to say?”

Shen Li looked at him. The lines of his profile were perfectly smooth and elegant.

She blinked.

“Second Brother, don’t you want an autograph? Let me write it down for you.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his chin slightly, and Shen Li followed his gaze.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to laugh.

“A signature on an Advanced Mathematics textbook?”

Shen Li paused to think.

That did not seem to be appropriate.

“Then, where does Second Brother want me to put my signature?”

Lu Huaiyu laughed softly, the tone of his voice was unhurried.

“This signature is very important. You can’t just simply sign it anywhere. I’ll tell you when I’ve chosen the place.”

Shen Li nodded.

“Sure.”

...

For many people, this class seemed to go on for an exceptionally long time.

When the class was almost over, Professor Fang called out the students he had called upon earlier to answer the questions again.

The boy in yellow barely managed to answer the question, but the one from the Physical Education Department was even more miserable. He got stuck while attempting to answer the question. Professor Fang explained the answer to him in great detail again, but he still did not understand it.

There were two to three other boys who had also come to the class, but they were unable to answer the questions either.

In the end, Professor Fang ended the class by saying, "All of you, go to my office after class. I'll give you a good lecture."

The few boys who had just been chosen had all been excited when they had come to the class earlier. However, they had not expected to end up getting stuck in Professor Fang's Advanced Mathematics class. They did not react until Professor Fang's figure had disappeared outside the door.

The male student from the Physical Education Department asked blankly, "I clearly don't study Advanced Mathematics! Why do I have to take a remedial class now?"

Someone patted him on the shoulder.

"Professor Fang's class is very hard to get into, and now, he's taking the initiative to give you guys a special lesson. Brother, this is a rare opportunity!"

"..."

Someone from the front turned around and gave a gloating smile.

"Considering that you guys came all the way to the classroom and disturbed Shen Li while in class, it's already generous that Professor Fang didn't ask you to hand in another assignment!"

Who did not know that Professor Fang favored this class representative greatly?

"No." Another boy who was also being forced to take up a remedial lesson was also full of dissatisfaction. "Then doesn't Senior Lu accompany her to this class every time too?"

"Tsk. How can we be considered on the same level as Senior Lu? Previously, Professor Fang once posed a question with an uncertain answer. Yet, wasn't it Lu Huaiyu who went up to solve it, right?"

“That’s right. Besides, why don’t you take a look at the relationship between the two of them?”

As they spoke, they all turned their heads to look at the back row of the classroom, only to see that the two people at the center of their conversation had already left.

...

In the evening, Lu Huaiyu and Shen Li finished their meal and went for a walk in the park together.

At this time, it was almost dusk and the students who were at the park were in groups of twos and threes.

Although their faces could not be seen clearly, their figures were still very easy to recognize. From time to time, people would come over to greet them.

It was also obvious that more people were coming for Shen Li.

The two of them walked along the edge of the walkway. The trees beside them had already grown luxuriant leaves that rustled with the wind.

When Shen Li was once again stopped by a boy, who nervously and eagerly expressed his love and admiration for her and LY, Lu Huaiyu suddenly stood still.

Shen Li turned around. “Second Brother?”

Lu Huaiyu exerted a little strength with his hand and pulled her aside.

“I suddenly feel that it’s not that fun in taking a walk here any more. Shall we go somewhere else?”

Shen Li raised her head to look at him and could not help but laugh.

It had already been so long, yet he was still thinking about it.

She pulled his hand and moved closer to him, her peach blossom eyes curved.

“Even though I’m yours, why are you still fighting for an autograph?”

Lu Huaiyu looked down at her as if he was laughing.

“Hmm?”

The little girl seemed to be up to something. Did she want to put this matter behind her with just one or two sentences?

Shen Li suddenly moved forward and hooked her arm with his, as if she had something to say.

Lu Huaiyu smiled and bent his head slightly to hers. They were so close that their breaths were intermingled.

He wanted to see if she was still—

A warm and moist heat burned his collarbone.

She was kissing him.

Lu Huaiyu’s body tensed up instantly. Pulling his arms together, he wrapped them around her waist and pulled her into his arms.



Suddenly, he felt a slight stabbing pain and he could almost feel her teeth grinding against his collarbone.

It was warm and scalding hot.

The night breeze in March still carried a hint of coolness, but Lu Huaiyu seemed to feel as if something was about to boil over.

She stepped back slightly and leaned her head close to his ear. Her voice was soft and gentle, lingering enticingly.

“I’m giving Brother an autograph.”

Chapter 830: Shen Tangtang, I Seem to Be a Little Thirsty

Her voice was extremely soft, like a feather brushing past his ear and falling into the bottom of his heart.

Lu Huaiyu tilted his head and moved to kiss her.

Shen Li tilted her head and moved away slightly.

Her sparkling peach blossom eyes curved into a smile.

“Is this signature okay?”

Lu Huaiyu’s Adam’s apple rolled as he held her waist tightly and their bodies were extremely close to each other.

Even though they were separated by their clothes, Shen Li could still feel the heat emanating from his body.

His voice was slightly husky.

“Where did you learn to run away after flirting with me?”

Shen Li blinked.

“Second Brother, it’s not good to do this in public, right?”

It was all aside cleanly.

Lu Huaiyu pressed the tip of his tongue against his upper palate. After a moment later, his thin lips curled up.

“Alright.”

As he said this, he let go of her waist and turned to hold her hand.

“Let me send you back.”

Shen Li was a little surprised by his words.

It was only past seven o’clock now. Usually, Lu Huaiyu would not let her go so early.

Today was indeed—

As if he had guessed her thoughts, Lu Huaiyu raised his chin.

“If you stay any longer, you might have to hold a fan meeting here.”

Following his line of sight, Shen Li saw three boys standing nearby as they looked over at them.

They whispered to each other as they stood there looking over. They were probably hesitating whether they should come over and greet them.

Shen Li coughed lightly.

“Okay.”

..

The two of them came out of the park and walked along the road towards the institute.

“Are you still going to the lab tonight?” Lu Huaiyu asked casually.

Shen Li nodded slightly.

“Yes, but there aren’t many things to do. I’ll be starting the last experiment of my project tomorrow so I’ll just need to go over and do some preparatory work later.”

Lu Huaiyu nodded and continued to walk forward with her.

Shen Li turned to look at him, with the thought that he would have a lasting memory of her since she had bitten him today.

“What are you looking at?”

Lu Huaiyu sensed her gaze and turned to look.

Shen Li blinked.

“I’m looking to see if Second Brother will hold a grudge against me over such a small matter.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows slightly.

Trivial matter?

So in the eyes of the little girl, this was... a trivial matter?

“How could it be?”

Lu Huaiyu smiled and spoke in a languid tone of voice.

“You already said it was a trivial matter.”

Shen Li thought that from the park until they came here, he had indeed—

Suddenly, her footsteps stopped, and she looked around in surprise.

They had come to a small hillside, interspersed with trees and shrubs, with a cobblestone path in the middle.

“Second Brother, why are we on this road?”

Her focus had been completely on him so she had not paid much attention to their surroundings. Now, she realized that they had just deviated from the main road and arrived here.

“It’s closer to the Institute of Physics from here,” Lu Huaiyu said, “And it’s quieter.”

If they were to walk on the main road, they would have to make a half-circle to get back to the Institute of Physics. Taking this road was considered a shortcut.

Shen Li nodded.

The whole day at school today, people had continuously come to look for her. It was indeed rare for her to have some peace and quiet.

On one side of the street, the street lamps were standing at regular intervals. The dim yellow light spilled down, casting a halo of light on the ground.

After taking a few steps, Lu Huaiyu suddenly stopped.

Finding it a little strange, Shen Li turned around to look. Almost at the moment that she had turned around, she felt her back against a warm and firm chest.

In the next moment, he easily pulled her into his arms.

Subconsciously, she raised her head.

“Second Brother— Oh!”

She only had time to speak this half-sentence before the rest of her words were swallowed by him.

He kissed and nibbled on her soft lips. Both gently but firmly, he pried her lips open, and his lips curled up.

Shen Li pushed him a little, but she did not push him away.

He held her around her slender waist. With the burning hot palm of his hand exerting an irresistible force, he was also extremely patient, sucking and nibbling her bit by bit before gradually going deeper.

The scorching hot breath mixed with the cool cedar smell on his body was intoxicating.

The surroundings were quiet, with only the sound of the wind blowing the leaves, and the slightly rapid breathing of the couple.

Shen Li's body gradually softened. Her slender white fingers grabbed his shirt at his chest and gradually tightened.

He kissed her lips, before slightly tilting his head. The hot temperature seemed to brand the side of her delicate neck.

She shivered, and a very light moan came out from her throat.

"Hmm..."

As soon as the sound left her mouth, she immediately blushed and silenced herself.

However, Lu Huaiyu had already heard it.

The hand that he was using to press against her waist immediately tightened, as he felt his sanity in danger.

After a long while, he kissed the soft skin of the side of her face again. Then, with an extremely husky voice, he said, "Shen Tangtang, I seem to be a little thirsty."

Shen Li did not speak. She merely buried her face in his neck, as she felt her face burning hot.

They were so close to each other that they could feel every little change in each other's bodies very clearly.

Their surroundings became quieter and quieter. She could even hear their rapid heartbeats beating together.

Lu Huaiyu raised his head slightly as his Adam's apple moved up and down.

After a while, a thought came to Shen Li's mind and she gave him a slightly accusatory look.

"Didn't you say that you wouldn't fuss over these trivial matters with me just now?"

Now—

Lu Huaiyu could not help but laugh.

"Since it's such a trivial matter for you, naturally, it's a trivial matter for me too. Since I didn't take issue with you over it just now, then shouldn't you also not take issue over it with me now?"

Shen Li's eyes widened slightly as her small face flushed red, and the corners of her eyes were almost tinged with a faint color.

How could she be so unreasonable?

Lu Huaiyu was standing in the faint shadows of the lamps, as if there was a layer of warm light enveloping him.

He looked at her, with his intense phoenix-like eyes, and the corners of his lips curled into an extremely faint smile.

"Didn't you just ask what I thought about this signature?"

His eyelids drooped slightly, and his gaze fell on her moist and full lips. His fingertips suddenly pressed against hers with a touch that was neither too heavy nor too light.

In a moment, Shen Li almost felt as if her heart had tightened and was beating along with it.

The evening wind was blowing.

His low and lazy voice fell into the wind, seemingly with a smile.

“This is my answer.”