## Little Brat's 851

Chapter 851: Could Not Refuse Him

Hearing this, Shen Li was momentarily stunned.

Then she realized what he had meant.

'No.

'You're still too young.'

Shen Li's eyes slowly widened. She could hardly believe that this man actually had the nerve to speak this sentence!

What a backhanded way of saying it!

Why did he make it sound like she really wanted it?!

The person who had been leaning in close to her and nibbling on her ear to ask if she was okay had now become the innocent one?!

Perhaps it was because Shen Li's reaction had been so big that Lu Huaiyu even kissed her lips patiently.

"Be good. We'll wait until you grow up."

Shen Li was speechless.

She gritted her teeth.

"That wasn't what I was thinking about!"

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

"Hmm?"

His hand was still on her waist, and his clear, languid eyes were filled with a casual smile. Then, he lowered his eyes slightly, and his gaze stopped for a moment on her two small hands that were propped up on his chest.

He asked slowly, "Really?"

Shen Li was stunned. Only then did she realize how intimate their positions were!

Lu Huaiyu was leaning against the headboard while she was straddling him, her hands propped up his chest.

She could even feel his firm, well-defined abs under the thin pajamas!

Shen Li's face instantly turned red!

Just now, she had felt that something was wrong with Lu Huaiyu and his state of mind. Her mind had only been preoccupied with making sure that he really did not remember what had happened during that short period of time. That was why she had turned over and straddled him. She had just wanted to get closer and carefully make sure.

However, before she had been able to do anything, Lu Huaiyu had given her that slap in the face!

In this position, she really could not defend herself!

She took a deep breath.

"It's true!"

It could not be any more true!

Lu Huaiyu could not help but laugh when he saw this rare outburst of hers.

He stroked her hair and coaxed her nicely.

"Alright, alright. Ah Li really didn't want to."

Shen Li gritted her teeth. "It's clearly you who wants to!"

Lu Huaiyu played along.

"Yes, I do."

Shen Li was speechless.

She suddenly realized that there was no winner or loser in this argument.

Or rather, no matter what she did, she would still be the one to lose!

She glared at him, her cheeks and the corners of her eyes were red. She looked extremely cute and lively.

Most of the time, she rarely revealed her emotions. It was only when she was with him that she was either shy, embarrassed, cunning, or well-behaved.

There were so many parts of her and all of them were fine.

In the next moment, Shen Li could not take it anymore. She immediately lowered her head and bit his chest.

Lu Huaiyu grunted and instantly tensed up.

Sensing his movement, Shen Li thought that he was in pain. She finally straightened up, feeling a little satisfaction that she had finally taken her revenge.

"Lu Huaiyu, you can't say such things. Do you understand?"

He looked at her with his deep eyes.

Then, Shen Li felt the grip around her waist tighten, and suddenly the world seemed to spin around her.

By the time she could react, she had already been pressed onto the bed by Lu Huaiyu.

As he looked down at her from above, his whole body exuded a dangerous aura.

In the quiet room, his low and husky voice sounded particularly clear.

"Shen Tangtang, what I said just now was not nonsense."

There was no need for words to explain certain things. Just a glance was enough to make it clear.

The intimate atmosphere became sticky, leaving only the sound of their intermingled breathing.

Shen Li's heart was beating faster and faster, and her face was burning.

Unlike before, she knew very well that Lu Huaiyu was very clear-headed at this moment.

It was precisely because of this that it proved that his rationality and restraint could no longer conceal his desire and lust.

In the previous situation, she had still managed to embrace him and coax him by asking him to "Wait".

But now, for some reason, she could not say a word.

The cold smell of cedar filled her, which made her feel as if she was intoxicated by alcohol.

She did not speak, because she suddenly realized that she might not be able to refuse Lu Huaiyu.

How could Lu Huaiyu stand her gaze?

The string of tension in his mind was on the verge of snapping.

Finally, he was unable to control himself any longer. He held her waist with one hand and pressed his body against hers, their bodies extremely close to each other. At the same time, he tilted his head slightly and kissed her collarbone.

Just then, Shen Li's phone on the bedside table vibrated.

This sound immediately pulled Lu Huaiyu back to his senses.

His movements suddenly stopped, and his hot breath fell upon her delicate skin.

Then, he pulled her collar back in place and kissed her cheek.

"Good girl."

As he spoke, he picked her up again.

Shen Li blushed and went to get her phone.

It was a message from Lin Fengmian. He was letting her know that he had just arrived in Bai City and had just gotten off the plane. He was now on his way to the hotel.

Seeing this message, Shen Li looked at the time and realized that it was almost eight o'clock in the evening.

Both she and Lu Huaiyu had indeed slept for a long time.

The G&S press conference was to be held at ten o'clock tomorrow morning. Lin Fengmian and Tang Wei would not be going onstage as runway models. Instead, they would be watching the show as the official brand ambassadors.

Shen Li replied to him, telling him to pay attention to his safety and to rest well after arriving at the hotel. She then finished off by saying that she would see him tomorrow.

He and Tang Wei were also in quite a hurry this time. They had to get over their jet lag that night itself and recover their bodies and spirits. Only then would they be able to appear at the show in good condition tomorrow.

Previously, G&S had invited domestic celebrities before, but Lin Fengmian and Tang Wei's appearance this time was different. It was of great significance.

Therefore, Shen Li took this matter quite seriously.

It was good that Lin Fengmian replied.

Shen Li scrolled through her phone and found a few unread messages from George.

It had been an hour ago when he asked if she wanted to have dinner together. He had sent a few messages, but Shen Li had not responded.

After a short interval, he had sent one final one.

[Got it]

Shen Li stared at the last sentence, her eyelids twitching.

Got it?

What was wrong? What was he implaying?!

She wanted to retort, but after typing a few words, she deleted them all.

George was already beyond saving. No matter what she said, it was useless to explain any further.

She would just have to forget it and let it go!

With this thought in mind, Shen Li exited the message box and turned her head to look at Lu Huaiyu.

"Second Brother, what would you like to eat?"

Lu Huaiyu thought for a moment.

"It'll be quite troublesome to go out. Let's order some room service from the hotel."

Shen Li nodded.

"Okay."

She turned on the lights, took the hotel menu from the side, and began to order the food.

Then, she suddenly remembered something.

"Oh, by the way, Second Brother, my uncle was looking for you this afternoon. He said that he had been trying to send you a message, but you had not answered. He told me to let you know about it when you woke up."

Lu Huaiyu paused.

Chapter 852: I Take My Sister

He tilted his head slightly.

"Gu Tinglan was looking for me?"

Shen Li was looking at the menu, so she did not raise her head. She simply replied, "Yes."

Lu Huaiyu walked to the side table and picked up his phone. He found that he had indeed received three missed calls from Gu Tinglan and a few unread messages.

[Lu Er, how are you doing?]

[You should have gotten off the plane by now, right? Please reply.]

[Lu Huaiyu?]

Under normal circumstances, if he did not answer his first call, Gu Tinglan would at most call him just one more time. He would not call him a third time.

This was obviously because of his condition.

Lu Huaiyu's hands slowly tightened. He half turned around and looked at Shen Li.

She was flipping through the menu as the warm orange light fell upon her face and body, casting an aura around her. Even the fine hair on her cheeks could be seen. She looked obedient and peaceful.

Lu Huaiyu's thin lips moved slightly, but he did not say anything.

When had she come here? And how had she come to lie next to him? He really did not have any memory of it.

As if sensing his gaze, Shen Li looked up, her peach-blossom-shaped eyes dark and clear.

"Second Brother? What's wrong?"

Lu Huaiyu paused for a moment, then shook his head with a faint smile.

"Nothing. I'm just going to take a shower."

He had taken a shower before he had gone to bed, but after his restless sleep, he had started to sweat again.

"Okay."

Shen Li replied, then looked down at the menu again. She picked up the phone and prepared to make her order.

Lu Huaiyu replied to Gu Tinglan's message before putting the phone aside and entering the bathroom.

The sound of water could then be heard.

After Shen Li had finished making her order, she hung up the phone and looked in the direction of the bathroom.

What... had he wanted to say to her just now?

She lowered her head again and looked at the phone, pursing her lips slightly.

She was almost certain that Lu Huaiyu truly had not remembered the incident that had happened when she had entered his room.

When she thought about it carefully, he probably did not remember kissing the back of her hand that time at Yunding Fenghua either.

Therefore, he did not show any unusual behavior since then. It was only when this matter had been mentioned in Hong Kong City that he had that kind of reaction.

Was Gu Tinglan's phone call related to this?

Surely he... knew about Lu Huaiyu's situation, right?

If she went to ask Gu Tinglan, he probably would tell her the truth.

But-

Lu Huaiyu had not spoken just now.

Thinking of this, Shen Li put down her phone.

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Half an hour later, the hotel delivered food, and the two of them had dinner together.

After eating, Shen Li curled up on the sofa and played with her phone as Lu Huaiyu turned on his computer to deal with the work that he had accumulated during the day.

He was very efficient and quickly turned off his computer before coming to Shen Li's side.

"What are you looking at?"

Shen Li shook her phone.

"I'm just browsing."

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

"It looks like your rehearsal went very well."

This time, her showcase was garnering the attention of a large number of people.

If it were anyone else, they probably would not be able to fall asleep that night. However, Shen Li looked really relaxed and did not seem to be nervous at all.

Shen Li lay her head on his lap and raised her phone again.

"It was not bad."

Her tone of voice was also very casual. It did not sound as if she had been preparing for the Bai City Fashion Week's opening showcase at all.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

"In the past, when I asked you how you did in your exams, you also said the same thing."

This phrase, "Not bad", could not be judged with common sense.

Shen Li's finger tapped on the screen and nodded.

"Is that so? Oh, right, I met Mr. Ronai at the show today."

"The artist you like very much?"

"Yes. He seems to like my designs."

The corner of Lu Huaiyu's lips curved slightly.

"Then has he seen your paintings?"

## Bang!

Shen Li paused her movements. Within a short time, her head had been blown off by another player in the game she was playing.

She glanced at the screen.

"I don't think so. Why would Second Brother ask that?"

Lu Huaiyu scooped her up and wrapped his arms around her. Then, he took his phone out and logged into the same game.

Shen Li simply let him be.

Lu Huayu asked, "Who hit you just now? This ZFBSCG?"

"Yes."

"Alright."

Lu Huaiyu replied.

Very quickly, he raised his gun and aimed-

Bang!

The opponent's head had instantly been blown up by him.

Just then, a person on the screen who had been watching from the sidelines spoke first.

[This head was originally mine! Who took my sister out?]

Shen Li was silent.

Lu Huaiyu raised his brows slightly.

Shen Li immediately explained, "This is Ding Yu."

'Ah, it's her roommate.'

He switched on the microphone, and a low and languid voice rang out.

"I did. Do you have any objections?"

Ding Yu, who was opposite him, was instantly shocked.

"Senior Lu?!"

At the same time, another voice rang out.

"Lu Er?!"

This voice was familiar.

Lu Huaiyu stared at the ID and slowly said, "Zhou Fei? Is this your alternate account?"

The other side immediately fell silent.

Lu Huaiyu paused for a moment and said, "What does this ID mean?"

Zhou Fei immediately said, "Nothing much! It's just an alternate account to practice-"

"Zhou Fei is not a noob."

Ding Yu spoke frankly as she gave the answer.

Lu Huaiyu fell silent for a moment.

Shen Li was silent as well.

After a long while, Lu Huaiyu said in a lazy voice, "Oh, I see."

Zhou Fei hurriedly said, "I suddenly remembered that I have something else that I need to do. I'll just take my leave first!"

After saying that, he quickly disappeared.

Seeing Lu Huaiyu and Shen Li's arrival, Ding Yu allowed the two of them to form a team.

"Senior Lu, your sister, you lead!"

Then, she quickly disappeared.

Shen Li was speechless.

She had only been playing a game...

Lu Huaiyu did not seem bothered about this matter and returned to the topic from before.

"It's nothing. I just feel that the person who likes your designs should also like your paintings."

Chapter 853: Gathering of the Big Shots Shen Li inclined her head. "Is that so?"

Ronai had indeed seen one of her paintings, but that had been a long time ago.

Lu Huaiyu nodded and smiled.

"Tomorrow's event should be very lively."

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March 22nd, 10 a.m., Bai City.

The first showcase of the Bai City Fashion Week would be held at the Sigri Museum.

Many brands had chosen to broadcast their shows live online, including G&S.

At this moment, less than an hour before the official opening time of 10 a.m., all the models were already in position.

Outside the museum, one after another, the guests were entering the venue.

The time in China was six hours ahead of Bai Cheng, which meant that it would be 4 p.m. when it started there.

Therefore, many people were already waiting in the live broadcast room.

At 9:45 p.m., G&S' official Weibo account officially started the live broadcast. Within just a minute, 300,000 people had arrived, and the number was still rising rapidly.

[ Is it starting yet? Is it starting yet?! ]

[Ahhhhhhhhhh! Brother and Sister, here I come!]

[This is my Sister's first time as a designer at Fashion Week, and she's also in charge of the opening show! All fans! Put the public screen on the cards!]

[Goddess Ning! Goddess Ning! I'm here on my knees!]

[This is the first time that a Chinese designer will be in charge of the first show for Bai City Fashion Week, right? Ning is truly forever a god!]

The news that Shen Li would be attending the Bai City Fashion Week as a collaborative designer with G&S had already spread a few days ago.

The Internet was buzzing, and countless people were looking forward to it.

Just the name Ning alone already had an extremely strong appeal.

Even though she had only held three runway shows so far, each show had been a classic which had attracted a large number of die-hard fans.

Not to mention, there were also many fans of the company itself.

Moreover, there were also many fans of Tree's Shadow mixed in among them.

The common factor that drew them all here was art, and this factor was especially evident in Shen Li.

Therefore, even though the show had not officially started, and the live broadcast room's screen was still black, it was already buzzing with activity.

Countless bullet screens quickly flashed past, making it almost impossible to see clearly.

Three minutes later, the dark screen disappeared, and the main entrance to the Sigri Museum appeared before the audience.

This was an aerial shot. The solemn museum exuded a strong sense of history and culture, while the people who were waiting in front of the entrance were the epitome of the new trendy fashion.

The combination of the somberness of the building and fashion was the collision of old and new, causing sparks to fly everywhere.

[Wow! So this is the Sigri Museum! It's the oldest and largest museum in Bai City!]

[The first ever Bai City Fashion Week was held here. Later on, it became the default rule that the opening event of every fashion week would be held here. For Ning to be able to hold a show here on her very first time here, it's really... This is sure to be the envy of the other designers!]

[Ning truly deserves it!]

Soon, the camera switched to the interior.

The camera zoomed in on the high domed entrance before moving slowly to look down from above.

This was the main hall of the Sigri Museum. There were a total of eight huge white jade pillars in the hall that was so thick that it would take three people to surround them completely.

At the moment, with these eight pillars as the boundary, all the seats had been arranged in an orderly manner, forming a nearly circular shape.

The runway for this show was different from the usual type. The models would have to enter through the main entrance, walk one round along the eight colonnades, and then leave through the main entrance.

Seats had been arranged on both sides of the aisle.

In the center was a silver ball that was half the height of a person.

The logo of G&S had been engraved on it.

There were less than ten minutes left before the start of the show, and most of the people had already taken their seats.

The camera panned across the audience.

The first thing to flash onto the camera screen was the exquisite and beautiful face of a young man.

Naturally, as the Brand Ambassador for G&S, Lin Fengmian sat in the front row.

He was wearing a dark blue custom-made suit designed by G&S, which accentuated the young man's figure even further.

Today, his hair had been dyed a light brown color, and his fine bangs fell over his forehead, lightly covering his eyes and brows. The color complemented his light brown eyes, and the tear-shaped mole at the corner of one of his eyes made him look pure and bewitching.

The bullet screens instantly went crazy.

[ Ahhhhhhh! Little Brother!"

[Hubby is so handsome!]

[ Too awesome, too awesome. This hair color, his tear-shaped mole, it's really too awesome! ]

Perhaps because of his identity as a brand ambassador, or perhaps because it was known that Lin Fengmian's fans were watching the live broadcast, the camera was especially fond of him and paused on him for a full five or six seconds.

Then, a few people away from where Lin Fengmian was sitting, a cold and beautiful face came into view.

Tang Wei.

She was wearing a dark green strapless dress today. Her long hair had been tied up at the back of her head, revealing her beautiful shoulders and neckline. She looked particularly attractive.

[The female swan has really shaken me today!]

[This dark green color really suits her skin color, doesn't it? My wife is so fair!]

[Today is a day for us to feast our eyes upon the beauty of the female celebrities!]

The camera turned to look inside.

[Eh? is that the movie queen, Ji Meng? She's here too?]

[ It really is her! ]

[ I think I saw a few familiar faces... Oh my god, there are so many big-name Chinese celebrities in this show! ]

[No, wait! Why is our Ji Meng in the second row? Doesn't her status qualify her for a first-row seat?!]

Realizing this, Ji Meng's fans were very dissatisfied and began to quarrel on the bullet screen.

[Exactly! No matter what, she's won the Golden Crane Best Actress award before. Yet, she's only given a second-row seat at the G&S show?]

[Hehe... This seems to be her first time sitting in the second row. G&S is really something.]

[What a laugh! Is the person in G & S who planned this having a serious illness?]

Ji Meng was 26 years old this year. She was one of the top actresses in the country and was very popular. Ever since she had won the Best Actress award last year, she was regarded as a very talented actor by her fans.

After Xu Yini had retired from the industry, she had become the most popular.

At this moment, seeing that she was sitting in the second row, the fans felt as if she had been demoted. Of course, this made them very unhappy.

Actually, other than Lin Fengmian and Tang Wei, there were also some other celebrities from China who had come to watch the show.

Those who could be invited to attend the G&S show were at least A-list celebrities in China, such as Ji Meng.

However, no one had expected that Ji Meng would not even get to sit in the first row.

After all, this was not a small venue and there were actually quite a lot of seats in the first row.

The bullet comments became noisier and noisier.

Finally, someone stepped forward to post a message.

[I'm really impressed. Can Ji Meng's fans please open their eyes and see what kind of big shots are sitting in the first row today? To be able to let your idol sit in the second row is already very respectful, alright?]

Then, a few more lines were added.

[Look, the woman in the white suit in front of Ji Meng is the editor-in-chief of the world's top fashion magazine, Fashion Woman, Carrie. It's already a great honor for Ji Meng to sit behind her, okay?]

[Also, the middle-aged man in front of her on the left is the top fashion designer, Bass.]

[ The important thing is, although they are in the front row, they are not seated in the C-shaped section for this show. Do you see the innermost area? From left to right, the people in charge of G&S are Mr. and Mrs. Compton, the person in charge of the Berkshire family and the president of the Bai City Fashion Association, Ronai, and the first lady of the Gu family of Hong Kong City, Liang Su! Can't you see that even the Crown Prince of G&S, George, is only able to sit in the corner? ]

[ Do you have any idea how many top-level bigwigs are backing this show? ]

Chapter 854: She Was the Most Important

When the names of these VIPs were displayed, countless people were stunned.

[F\*ck! Are you serious?]

[God... I knew that there would be many important people at the opening event of the Bai City Fashion Week, but I didn't expect there to be so many of them!]

[ To be honest, this lineup is really awesome. The previous opening show can't even be compared to this one. Many of these people are here for Ning, right? Ning really has a great reputation... ]

[ Sob, sob, sob. What should I do? There are so many VIPs here. Which one of them should I call father?! ]

[ To the person above, with Ning in hand, I can have the world! ]

[+1]

[+N]

Ji Meng's fans quickly quieted down and stopped arguing about the first and second rows.

Obviously, even if they were Ji Meng's fans, they could not deny that compared to all these VIPs, Ji Meng was indeed nothing.

After understanding what kind of VIPs were present today, their previous feelings of dissatisfaction disappeared, and they even felt a little proud now.

The fact that she was able to attend this show was already proof of her status!

Other than Ji Meng's fans, the fans of the other celebrities also realized this point and were all secretly elated as well.

This was Ning's first big show at the Bai City Fashion Week. It was already an honor to be able to watch this show!

Harmony quickly returned to the bullet screens and once again, everyone joyfully waited for the opening together.

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Lu Huaiyu was seated not far from Liang Su.

The seat that G&S had originally arranged for him was closer to the center, but he had politely declined and changed to a more low-key seat.

Even so, when the camera shifted slightly and swept over from this side, his figure could be seen.

His long legs were crossed, and he was half leaning against the back of the chair. His well-tailored black suit made him look even more aloof and dignified, and showed off his natural languidness.

Actually, it had only been a quick shot, but there were too many sharp eyes in the live broadcast room.

[Ahhhhh! I spotted a super handsome guy!]

[ I saw him too! Wasn't it the one in the black suit and black shirt? Although that shot had only lasted a second, that side profile and that figure are f\*cking awesome! ]

[ Am I the only one who noticed that handsome guy's hand? How could someone even have such perfect hands? ]

[Cameraman! Please aim the camera at the handsome guy again... Ahhhhhh!]

[I remember now! This man was at Ning's Night of Thorns show previously too! He's such a handsome man, I definitely wouldn't remember wrongly! It's definitely him!]

[That... that hand, I think I saw it at my brother's concert? That man is my brother-in-law!]

[Brother-in-law? Well, that's good. It's true that only a man like that is worthy of my sister!]

[Wow, from the concert to the press conference, I truly admire this display of affection!]

Just from that one-second view of this man's figure from the side, the bullet screens in the live broadcast room quickly became chaotic.

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Yu Yu was holding her phone and watching the live broadcast of the showcase from a relatively remote position in the front row of the show,

Of course, she was not very interested in the show. After all, she was at the venue right now.

She just wanted to watch the live broadcast of the show.

On one hand, this would show the popularity, evaluation, and public opinion of the show. On the other hand, tomorrow afternoon, Yu Yu's showcase would be broadcast live for the first time. She wanted to watch it more because she would then be able to make a comparison.

After all, G&S had been around for a hundred years. Its scale and prestige were not something that her own original brand could compare to. After watching this show, she should be able to learn a lot. She would then be able to make adjustments and improvements to YU's live broadcast show later.

It had to be said that Yu Yu's ability to reach her current position was indeed due to her sharp business sense and tenacious character.

However, she was not in a good mood as she watched the live broadcast.

When she entered the live broadcast room, it had been 9:49 pm. The live broadcast had only started four minutes before, yet the number of viewers had already exceeded 700,000.

One had to know that this number was not calculated based on the number of times the ID entered and exited the live broadcast room. It was simply an extremely simple number of viewers.

No matter how many times an ID entered or exited, it would only count as one person.

This also meant that this number of 700,000 truly meant 700,000 people!

Yu Yu had done some research on the live stream before. She knew very well how astonishing it was for the number of people watching the live stream to reach 700,000 in four minutes.

What was even more terrifying was that the number was still rising rapidly.

By 9:55 pm, the number of viewers in the live broadcast room had exceeded one million!

One had to know that the show had not even officially started yet!

Moreover, this was a live broadcast of a fashion show!

G&S was a high-end brand. It was not something that ordinary people could afford.

For the high-end line of clothing especially, the customers were basically fixed. The annual turnover was basically maintained at two thousand, or even less.

Even so, this show had still managed to attract over a million people to watch online.

Just this alone was enough to prove the awe-inspiring appeal of G&S and Ning.

Other than that, what worried Yu Yu even more was the bullet messages that quickly flooded the screen.

She did not really care about the fanaticism and adoration of the fans.

What she did care about were the big shots that they mentioned.

Of course, she had noticed that the Comptons, as well as Ronai and several other big shots from related industries, had all appeared at the show today.

Previously, she had gone to great lengths yet she had failed to please Ronai. Now, he was sitting here and chatting happily with the Comptons and others.

Anyone could tell that he was in a good mood.

Did he value and like this show that much?

In addition to that, there was also Lu Huaiyu...

Without an expression on her face, Yu Yu put away her phone.

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The Capital, Leighton International Astronomical Observation Center.

In the conference room, at an oval-shaped conference table, Shen Shijin was seated at the head of the table surrounded by a circle of well-known astronomical researchers.

Fino Laboratory and this side had always had a long-term cooperative relationship. Shen Zhijin came here several times a year, so he was quite familiar with the people in charge here.

Today, however, they found that Shen Zhijin seemed to be in quite a hurry, so the meeting went by very quickly.

Sure enough, at a certain point, Shen Zhijin looked at the time and said, "We will end the meeting here today. Meeting adjourned."

Upon saying that, he stood up.

The middle-aged man sitting next to him was the director of the observation center. He was momentarily stunned to see this.

"Wait! Zhijin, is the meeting ending just like that? Isn't there anything else you want to say?"

This was too rushed!

Shen Zhijin turned around to look at him before looking around the room.

Astonishment could be seen on everyone's faces. There were also a few who looked confused and looked as if they wanted to say something but were hesitating.

He thought for a moment and said, "Regarding the contents of today's meeting, if you have any questions that you don't understand or are not clear, then just send me an email. I have something else to do, so I'll take my leave first."

"What is it that's so important?" The director had a good relationship with him, so he teased, "Is it actually more important than your work, Zhijin?"

Those who were familiar with Shen Zhijin knew that he had always been serious and meticulous when it came to his work.

This situation today was extremely rare.

A faint smile appeared on Shen Zhijin's handsome face.

"My daughter's fashion show."

...

Shen Zhijin returned home.

He entered the study and placed the red camellias in his arms into a porcelain vase before turning on his computer.

Before this, he had never been interested in live broadcasts or fashion.

But now, on his clean and simple computer desktop screen, an additional icon for Weibo had been added.

He clicked on it, searched for G&S's official Weibo account, and entered the live broadcast.

Right now, it was 3:59 p.m. Capital time.

He glanced at the upper left corner and saw that the number of viewers had reached 1.57 million viewers.

On the screen was the familiar hall of the Sigri Museum.

The time indicated was 4:00 a.m., 10:00 a.m. in Bai City.

The museum hall suddenly darkened and a star silently appeared.

Chapter 855: Stars

The camera was facing the ball that was at the center of the show.

At this moment, the light in the entire hall dimmed. Only the ball was faintly emitting a faint dark bluepurple light, outlining its simple outline.

The star that appeared in the middle was a bright and dazzling golden color.

In the vast darkness, this small light easily attracted everyone's attention.

Countless pairs of eyes were focused on that one spot.

The moment that star appeared, the melodious and clear sound of a harp echoed throughout the hall of the Sigri Museum.

The light of the golden star floated gently, which caused the audience's heart to involuntarily jump along with it.

Soon, a second light spot appeared beside it.

Then, a third and a fourth...

More and more golden dots of lights appeared and gradually converged into a brilliant mass.

It was mostly concentrated at the center, and the closer it was to the border, the more scattered it was.

Looking from afar, it looked like a nebula that had been silent for a long time in the silent universe.

The music suddenly stopped at a certain moment. The mass of starlight dimmed for a moment before it suddenly lit up again with a loud bang!

This time, the lights had coalesced into a golden G&S logo and- Ning!

At the same time, the theme of this show finally appeared underneath this.

- Embrace of the Star!

In the vast dark blue universe, each star was brilliant and lonely.

Day after day, year after year, the galaxy and universe were evolving every minute and second.

In the silence, it was even more silent, in the loneliness.

In the silence, they waited in the long river of time and space.

Waiting from the birth of life to the annihilation, waiting from the disorder to the order of the rules.

- Waiting... to embrace a star.

...

After a short period of silence, the bullet screens in the live broadcast room quickly refreshed.

[Embracing of the Star! The theme of this showcase is Embracing of the Star!]

[In the silent and lonely universe, embrace a star! How romantic! Ning's style this time is different from her previous shows. It's avant-garde and full of fantasy!]

[Why do I feel empty in my heart when I look at it? The universe is so big, and people are so tiny... Actually, we are just a drop in the ocean in the vast universe...]

[ Me too, I suddenly feel that those things are so far away, so unreachable. ]

[The universe is so boundless that we are not worth mentioning at all. How are we able to embrace a star? Or are we only able to raise our heads and look at the brilliant galaxy in the distance?]

[ The people in front are all such intellectuals. I just want to say that this theme looks so amazing! This show has also been arranged so well! ]

[Agreed. I've watched every one of Ning's shows. Every time I think I've been shocked enough, I'm still amazed by her next design! The intention of this theme is really awesome. Moreover, it's completely different from her previous design style. I'm truly convinced! I'll kneel first!]

[ Me too! ]

Before this, there had been many speculations about Shen Li's show this time.

People had speculated about the theme, the design concept, and the style.

Shen Li's previous designs had all been completely different from each other, so there was no pattern to follow. In addition, G&S had always done a very good job of keeping it a secret. Everyone had racked their brains, but they could not imagine what kind of show would be presented to the world on this day or what kind of show it would be.

It was only now, when that cluster of nebula appeared, that they finally understood.

- This was to be a show full of fantasy.

So romantic, because of the fantasy.

So lonely, because of fantasy.

The melodious classical music began to play again as the light and shadows crisscrossed and the first model entered!

The opening model was the international top supermodel Helena. She was also one of the most famous models and the most expensive from G&S.

She wore a gradient blue bustier dress and her thin skirt had been lifted up in a light and perfect arc.

Her left ear was adorned with a long, thin singular pearl earring. Pearls had been handstitched from the front of the dress to the waist.

There were not that many, only six pearls in total. Including the one hanging from her left ear, there were only seven pearls in total.

However, each pearl was round and white, with an extremely good luster. Since dark blue and black were the colors that were mainly being used in this show, the pearls were particularly eye-catching.

As she walked, a faint silver light seemed to emerge between the few pearls. It was like a thread, stringing the pearls together.

In the dark night, they shone brightly.

What was even more amazing was that when she walked past the runway and came to the first pillar, the light and shadow on the white jade pillar flashed. Immediately after, a star chart that was exactly the same as the few pearls on her dress appeared!

The entire hall of the Sigri Museum seemed to have become a corner of the universe at this moment. The stars crisscrossed and fluctuated. It was an almost soul-stirring beauty.

Then, when she came to the second pillar, the star chart quietly revolved, as if it was revolving around her.

Dressed in her beautiful dress, she walked within the silent and dark universe. She was just like a star that was being surrounded by stars.

She was extremely tiny in the universe. However, if she wanted to, she could also become the center and make the brilliant stars revolve for her.

"So beautiful! I really love this dress!"

...

[ Are those pearls strung together by silver threads? If we look at them together... Isn't that a star chart?! Did Ning actually print the star chart on her clothes?! ]

[The color of that dress is indeed very similar to the night sky. Oh my god, doesn't she look like she's wearing the starry night on her body?]

[Wow, it's so beautiful! I want to be a pearl on that dress!]

[Should I kneel? I should! I will kneel to you! Please, Ning, don't tease me anymore! I'm so afraid that I'll be depressed for the rest of my life because I can't afford this dress!]

[ Previously, I had still been wondering about what she would design this time to surpass the previous "Night of Thorns". I didn't expect that. I definitely didn't expect that she would go straight from the wilderness to the vast universe! ]

[Ethereal immortal aura, with a deep and distant loneliness... How did she manage to fuse this contradictory beauty so perfectly?]

[Just this opening alone can be considered a killing blow, right? Ning is truly the glory of Chinese designers!]

...

Everyone was deeply stunned by what they had just seen. At this moment, it was as if they were afraid that even breathing would destroy this beauty.

Then, the second model appeared.

She wore a dress of a similar color with a long train. It was extremely gorgeous.

On top of the fluffy and exaggerated skirt was the same pearl star map.

Soon, the second star map was reflected on the colonnade, and the first star map intertwined with the second.

After that, came the third and the fourth...

They circled around and completely merged with the show, creating a brilliant starry night.

The entire show lasted for an hour.

•••

During this time, the many people in this small world witnessed the stars moving and the galaxy shining brightly.

Finally, the last model came on stage.

Unlike before, she was wearing a red flower-bud dress, which was flamboyant and beautiful.

As she walked, the words on the ball in the center gradually disappeared.

Layers of shadows gradually appeared.

Finally, at a certain moment, she came to the center.

The red flower dress reflected as a shadow on the ball, turning it into the shape of a camellia.

The sound of the harp lowered until only a light sound could be heard at this moment.

It sounded like a person's sigh.

The camellia swayed gently with the wind, and a golden star suddenly fell from the distant starry sky, falling into the arms of the camellia.

The person watching would not be lonely forever. He would look up at the sky, and see that it would not be quiet forever.

All the waiting and loneliness that had happened before would not be permanent.

No matter how far away they were, there would eventually be a response.

Because...

The star would eventually fall and embrace you.

Chapter 856: Is Dedicated To

Amidst the melodious harp sound, the star and the camellia crossed the distant space-time and embraced each other.

The scene froze. Perhaps there was no more beautiful scene than this.

[This ending is so beautiful that it makes me cry! I can't take it anymore! I love it so much!]

[ So this is what it means to embrace a star... ]

[Why am I crying?]
[I'm crying too! I don't know why, but I'm so sad and happy!]

[ Oh my god, it's so heartbreaking and touching. Ning truly understands! She's hit me straight to my heart! ]

[So, Sister doesn't just want me to kneel, she also wants my laughter and tears. I'll give it! I'll give it all!]

[Ning is really going to ascend to godhood in the battle at Bai City this time! She's the absolute best!]

...

The entire hall of the Sigri Museum had gone silent.

It was as if no one wanted to wake up from this dream. They seemed to be worried that even their breathing would disturb the camellia that was embracing the stars.

After a long time had passed, Ronai let out a soft sigh and clapped.

This sound broke the silence and finally pulled everyone back to their senses.

The lights lit up.

There were still some traces of disappointment on the faces of many people, as if they had not fully woken up from the dream-like illusion.

This show had been too shocking and too moving. It made the people want to sink further into it without waking up.

As Ronai's applause rang out, more and more people began to clap as well.

Then, a slender and tall figure appeared in front of everyone at the entrance.

It was Shen Li.

She was wearing a white shirt today, paired with a cropped black jacket with three-quarter sleeves, pants of the same color, and high heels.

Her long, wavy hair draped over her shoulders, making her look valiant and beautiful.

She did not have any unnecessary accessories on her body, only a camellia brooch over her left breast.

The live camera was focused on her. At this moment, she was undoubtedly the focus of everyone's attention!

She moved her feet and began to walk forward.

All the models followed behind her, like stars surrounding the moon, as they returned to the stage together.

Shen Li walked along the circular runway. When she arrived at the first pillar, someone stood up, and the applause became more and more enthusiastic.

Then, as if it was contagious, more and more people began to stand up.

Wherever she went, the applause sprang up, one after another.

Lin Fengmian stood up, his gaze focused on Shen Li, and his beautiful eyes curved in a smile.

As the lights shone down from above, it was clear that no one was more dazzling than her.

Lu Huaiyu's gaze was deep and focused as he watched the approaching figure.

The applause was thunderous and lively.

It was all for her.

He slowly stood up, clapping rhythmically.

Shen Li seemed to sense something and suddenly looked over.

Their eyes met.

Lu Huaiyu and his thin lips curved slightly.

Shen Li blinked slightly.

By the time she had come to the center of the hall, everyone in the hall had already stood up and clapped for a long time.

There was no need for more words. This was the best praise.

...

George turned slightly and smiled at his father, Mr. Compton, who was sitting next to him.

"What do you think? Didn't I tell you before that her show was really awesome!"

Initially, Mr. Compton had still been angry at George for refusing to consider getting married. After watching this press conference, his anger had subsided.

He nodded in agreement.

"Indeed. You truly had the best vision this time."

From the very beginning, George had given Shen Li the greatest support by fighting with everyone.

If it had not been for his insistence, Shen Li would not have been able to cooperate so deeply with G&S to create such a classic.

George could not hide his pride.

"Of course. She is a genius favored by the gods."

Ronai, who was standing next to him, also heard this and nodded in agreement.

"You're right. A genius like her is really rare."

George was surprised.

He knew that Ronai had an admiration for Shen Li, but now it seemed that Ronai liked Shen Li much more than he thought!

After all, it was a known fact that it was very difficult to receive any praise from this person, much less such high praise that had so readily been given.

Even the Comptons could not help but give Ronai another look.

Then, Mrs. Compton smiled and looked at Liang Su.

"Speaking of which, the one who should be the happiest is Mrs. Gu. The Gu family has produced a genius designer like Ning. It's truly enviable."

Liang Su had been looking at Shen Li the entire time. When she heard this, she came back to her senses. There was an obvious joy on her face.

"Ah Li has indeed always been the pride of our family."

She had watched many shows over the years, yet she was still deeply stunned by Shen Li's showcase.

Moreover, because she knew the symbolic meaning of the camellia and the star, she was truly moved and filled with emotion.

This thought also came to Ronai's mind.

He turned to Liang Su and asked, "Mrs. Gu, out of all types of flowers, do you know why she chose the camellia?"

Liang Su took a deep breath and looked at Shen Li.

At this moment, she was standing in the middle of the entire show.

The look Liang Su's eyes gradually became gentler as she said softly, "I think it's better to let her answer this question herself."

Ronai was slightly stunned and looked forward as well.

Shen Li stood in the center with one hand over the left side of her chest and bent down to express her gratitude.

The camellia brooch was shining brightly.

The entire audience stood up and applauded for her.

The millions of viewers in the live broadcast room also gave her an 'applause' emoji.

The screen was filled with passionate joy and worship.

After a long time, she straightened up and looked directly at the camera.

The young girl's face was clean and beautiful, and her peach blossom-shaped eyes seemed to be shining with starlight.

The corners of her lips curled up, and she looked straight ahead. She said in a serious and sincere voice, "The reason this theme has been chosen for this show is because I hope that the star will always embrace the camellia."

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Chapter 857: You Must Like It

She had dedicated this show to her and her star.

In the study, Shen Zhijing sat quietly.

The afternoon sun shone through the window, casting a bright light on the table and covering his whole body with a layer of light.

Her words continued to echo in his ears over and over again.

The usual cold and indifferent look on his face seemed to be melting away.

He could even hear the sound of his heart beating vigorously in his chest. It sounded especially clear in the quiet study room.

The live broadcast of the "Embrace of the Star" show had ended, but the last image from it lingered in his mind.

The girl had stood in the center of the Sigri Museum Hall, surrounded by stars.

Everyone had stood up and applauded, their countless gazes focused on her.

As she looked directly at the camera, her beautiful peach blossom eyes had been slightly curved and the dimples at the corners of her lips could be seen.

So, it turned out that this show was her gift.

In the picture, there was a high dome, a white jade pillar with three people hugging each other, and a floor tile that could be seen clearly...

It was so familiar.

"Shen Zhijin, there's a Sigri Museum in Bai City. It's especially famous. Have you been there before?"

"No."

"Huh? What a coincidence! I've been there before! I can be your tour guide then!"

"... Thank you, but there's no need."

"Eh? Why not? Don't you like museums? I thought people like you would definitely like places like this!"

"... People like me?"

"Well, people that I like!"

"..."

"Are you really not going? I've already bought the tickets! If you're not going, I'll have to find someone else..."

"Time."

"What?"

"Give me the tickets."

"Ah! So, you are going with me! Okay, okay, this ticket is for you– Eh, no, is this for next week? Oh, this is for next week... I found it! This one is for this week!"

"... Gu Tingyin, how many tickets did you buy?"

"Ahem, one is for me, the rest are all for you. No, there's no need to be polite!"

Shen Zhijin's gaze fell upon the red camellias beside the computer.

After a long while, he smiled and said in a soft voice, "These are this week's camellias, Yin Yin."

"Tangtang gave it to you, so you must like it very much."

During the Bai City Fashion Week, G&S together with the designer Ning, had used the "Embrace of a Star" theme for their opening show, and it had been a huge success.

After the live broadcast had ended, it had quickly become a trending topic on Weibo.

# Ning Bai City Fashion Week's first show #

# Ning with the stars #

# Camellia and star #

Several entries appeared on the list one after another, which quickly climbed to the top.

The live broadcast had broken many records. For the whole hour, the number of viewers had not dropped any less than a million. At the last moment, the main designer, Shen Li, had made an appearance to express her gratitude, and it attracted more than three million people to watch it online.

The front page was full of relevant Weibo posts.

Whether it was screenshots, animations, or video recordings, as long as it was related to the show, the number of comments and likes was very shocking.

Some fashion bloggers had also started to make analysis blog posts using pictures and text, to make side by side comparisons.

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[Shangba: Ning has truly singlehandedly raised the status of Chinese designers in the international fashion industry this time! In addition, it is also of great significance in expanding the competitiveness of the Chinese brands in the market! In short, Ning equals success and wealth!]

This blogger was a big fashion vlogger with nine million fans, so the moment this Weibo post was posted, it immediately exploded.

The comment section was very lively.

[Goddess Ning! You have achieved great success!]

[After watching the live broadcast, I'm still so excited! The theme design was too awesome!]

[The development of the domestic luxury industry is very late. It could even be said to be barren. The competitiveness of brands can't be compared to those ancient luxury brands overseas. Ning has really done us proud this time!]

[I'd like to declare that Ning is the number one fashion designer in China. I don't think anyone would object, right?]

However, not all the comments were harmonious.

[ Is the blogger being biased in her estimation of her? Ning is a pretty good designer, but there's no need to say that she's the number one designer in China. Don't forget, YU s the first and so far, the only high-ranking brand from China that has ever been officially recognized by the Bai City Fashion Association so far. If you really want to talk about it, its designer, Yu Yu, would have been the first Chinese designer to be recognized internationally, right? ]

YU was a brand that had been developed over the past few years. They relied on this "first" and "one and only" official recognition as gimmicks to create a lot of publicity and also attract a group of fans.

At this moment, everyone was talking about how Ning was doing. It was as if they had completely forgotten about Yu Yu and YU. Naturally, fans of YU were unhappy.

[Just because Ning has just had a successful show, does she have to erase the glory and radiance of others?]

The two comments were so noisy below that they were pushed to the top.

The blogger replied to the second comment.

[Excuse me? Can't Ning be praised after having done such a good job? Besides, people do not deliberately erase the light of others, right? How can Ning be blamed for being too dazzling? Yu Yu's brand is quite successful, but her performances at the Bai City Fashion Week as only been average so far. The previous few showcases that she organized only received a mediocre response. The international fashion industry didn't pay much attention to them. This is clearly a few levels below Ning's. ]

The blogger received many likes for this reply.

Very quickly, the person who had commented earlier replied again.

[ It's said that Yu Yu is very likely to be selected as a member of the Bai City Fashion Association this time. The blogger is an insider in the industry. Surely it can't be that he doesn't understand what this membership means, right? ]

No matter how successful a show was, it was only a show and its influence was limited.

However, if she became a member of the Bai City Fashion Association, the standard and level would be completely different.

[Even till now, Ning still doesn't have her own independent brand. When Yu Yu becomes a member, the difference in their levels will be even more evident, okay? When that time comes, even several Ning's combined will not be as influential as Yu Yu!]

Chapter 858: It's So Troublesome

The fans under this Weibo post were arguing non-stop.

After Yu Yu's fans said that Yu Yu was very likely to become a member of the Bai City Fashion Association, they instantly gained the upper hand.

[Member? Yu Yu? Really?]

[ If she were really to be selected, then she could indeed be considered the pride of Chinese designers. One has to know that the Bai Cheng Fashion Association only had a total of 13 members, and they were all lifetime members. Every single one of them has a huge say in the international fashion and luxury brands industry. Before this, no one from China has ever been selected. ]

[ The fact that YU was able to obtain their official recognition is already proof of Yu Yu's talent! If you're interested, you can search for the fashion shows that YU has produced previously. The 'Summer Night's Fairy Tale' and 'Stranded' collections are both excellent! ]

[Ning's designs are very good, but I still feel that YU's designs are even more appealing to me.]

[YU's showcase will be held tomorrow night. I think it will definitely be very exciting! I'm looking forward to it!]

...

Bai City.

In the hotel room, Yu Yu leaned back in her chaise lounge as she casually scrolled through Weibo.

Her eyes were slightly lowered, and she had an unpleasant expression on her face.

When Yu Cheng came in, this was the state that he saw her in.

"What's wrong? Are you in a bad mood?"

Yu Cheng casually sat down beside her, his body still reeking of alcohol.

He had just arrived in Bai City and since he did not feel jet-lagged, he had gone to a very famous bar in Bai City first.

He had just returned from having a fun night out.

Yu Yu put down her phone and forced a smile onto her face.

"No, it's just that YU's showcase will be held tomorrow so I'm a little nervous."

"What's there to be nervous about? Haven't you always done well in the past?" Yu Cheng leaned back and rested his arms on the back of the sofa, completely unconcerned.

Yu Yu was very capable, something that he did not doubt.

However, these words did not comfort Yu Yu.

It had been great in the past, but how could it be the same now?

Ning's "star-studded" performance today had simply been too stunning and too difficult to surpass.

The more she thought about it, the more uncomfortable she felt.

This was because she knew very well that the designs for YU this time could not be compared with Ning's!

The launch this time was very important to YU because it was related to whether she could successfully become a member of the Bai City Fashion Association!

The better the response and the comments, the greater her chances of winning.

Therefore, for this show, she had made a lot of preparations in advance.

For the past several months, she had worked hard with the rest of the team. From the theme selection to the dress designs, and even to the selection of the fabric and the matching of accessories, she had put a lot of effort into it.

She did not know how much time and energy she had spent in the process, just so that she could shine at this fashion week and win the membership spot with one blow!

Who would have known that Ning would suddenly appear out of nowhere?

Compared to her show, the designs for YU looked bland and ordinary.

This kind of comparison would be too frightening.

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With Ning having gone before her, her presentation tomorrow was surely doomed!

She bit her lip.

"But Ning was too brilliant today. I'm worried ... "

Yu Cheng knew what she was worried about.

"Didn't you ask Craig to help you arrange for a meeting with Ronai previously? He's the president of the association, so his words will carry the most weight. With him around, what are you worried about?"

Yu Yu smiled bitterly.

"It's precisely because of this that I'm even more worried. My meeting with Mr. Ronai didn't go well. I won't be able to rely on him to speak up for me during the member review. I think it'd be good enough if he could remain objective and neutral at that time."

Yu Cheng frowned.

"How did this happen?"

His younger sister had always been smart since she was young. Her EQ was very high and she had always been able to rely on her wealth and power.

She should have been well-liked by Ronai. Why did it sound like she had attracted the other party's annoyance instead?

Yu Yu picked up the cup of black tea on the coffee table.

She did not want to think back to that day, because from the beginning to the end, she had been made to look extremely ridiculous, just like a clown.

"Mr. Ronai didn't like that approach very much, so asking for Craig's help backfired. It's too late to regret it now."

Only then did Yu Cheng understand.

After thinking for a while, he said, "Actually, this matter isn't as bad as you think. Before this, the Bai City Fashion Association has never had any Chinese members. However, the potential of the Chinese market

is huge now. For the benefit of their own development and other considerations, they will surely choose a Chinese. Apart from you, is there anyone else who is more suitable?"

Yu Yu had invested a lot in YU.

If she could succeed in being selected, the most obvious benefit would be the development of Yu Corporation.

In addition, she was a member of the Yu family. From everyone's point of view, the relationship between YU and the Yu Corporation was very close.

As a result, all of Yu Corporation's clothing, luggage, and other related industries would also benefit from it.

This was also why the Yu family had always been very supportive of her founding YU. They had even used their family connections to enlist Craig.

She had done this not just for herself but also for the entire Yu family.

Naturally, Yu Yu knew this very well.

She took a sip of black tea and after a long while, she said, "Brother, you forgot about Ning."

...

"A member of the Bai City Fashion Association?"

Shen Li looked at Liang Su in surprise.

Liang Su smiled and nodded.

"Yes. After the Bai City Fashion Week ends, they will make an official decision. This membership position was finally been vacated after such a long time. Many people are eager to make a move, so I'm here to ask you what you think. If you're interested, you may submit your application to the association now."

Shen Li tilted her head slightly.

"I didn't have any thoughts about it."

This time, it was Liang Su's turn to be surprised.

"Don't you want to? Ah Li, you should know very well what this membership status means to a fashion designer."

It was an absolute affirmation of a designer's talent and talent. At the same time, once a designer became a member, their position in the entire industry would also be greatly enhanced.

In this industry, who would not want to truly stand at the top of the fashion industry?

The corner of Shen Li's lips curled up slightly.

"I know."

Liang Su still felt that it was a pity.

"This opportunity is really rare..."

Shen Li's talent in this area was obvious to everyone. If she really gave up just like that, it would be a pity for herself and the Bai City Fashion Association.

Shen Li slowly stirred the coffee in front of her/

"Aunt, I understand your thoughts, but I'm really not interested in this."

Hearing her say this, Liang Su knew that she could not persuade her.

She sighed softly.

Shen Li was actually a very determined person. Basically, she would not change any decision that she had made.

If she could become a member of the Bai City Fashion Association, it would be very beneficial for her personal development. However, if she did not want to, then no one would be able to persuade her otherwise.

"Alright, but I still have one last question." Liang Su looked at her. "Can you tell me why you don't want to?"

Shen Li paused for a moment and then looked up.

She sighed and answered honestly.

"Because that membership is for life.

"It will be too troublesome."

Chapter 859: Request

The expression on Liang Su's face froze for a moment.

So, she did not want to apply for membership in the Bai City Fashion Association, just because it was a lifetime commitment and she found it to be very troublesome?

However, it was precisely this lifetime commitment that was the most attractive part of it!

Once successfully selected, she would always stand at the top of the ecological chain of the fashion industry, with a very high position and a very influential voice.

Countless brands competed for the position. Whoever attained it would have easy access to the best resources.

Who would not want this? Who would not be tempted?

However, in Shen Li's eyes, all of this would just be a burden?!

After a long while, Liang Su softly muttered,"It's a good thing that no one else heard this..."

If not, they might really be angered.

It was rare for Shen Li to see this kind of reaction from her, so she could not help but laugh.

Liang Su glared at her.

"How can you still laugh? If someone else had your talent, they wouldn't be able to hold themselves back from applying! Only you would find it troublesome."

"It is troublesome.

Shen Li said, "Once you're committed to it, who knows how many things you'll have to deal with every day."

Liang Su finally understood what she was thinking, so she did not try to persuade her anymore.

"Actually, I'm asking on behalf of Mr. Ronai."

Shen Li was stunned.

Liang Su said, "Yes."

"After the show this morning, Mr. Ronai and I chatted for a while and he brought this up. He wanted to ask what your intentions were."

Now it was clear that Shen Li had no intentions at all.

What Ronai meant was that he regarded Shen Li highly and that if she applied, he would vote in her favor.

This was already clear.

That was why Liang Su had been so positive about this matter.

Who would have thought that Shen Li would have such an attitude about it?

Shen Li took a sip of her coffee. The strong bitter fragrance spread between her lips and teeth.

She narrowed her eyes in satisfaction. Her peach blossom eyes were curved, like a lazy and satisfied cat.

"Oh, then please help me to explain it to Mr. Ronai."

Liang Su could not help but laugh when she saw her like this, and she gently tapped her forehead.

"You're being the bad guy by making your aunt do this."

Shen Li smiled at her.

"Thank you, Aunt!"

Liang Su was really not angry with her. She was happy just to see that she was happy.

"By the way, do you have any plans for tomorrow?"

The women's fashion show for G&S had been held on the first day of Fashion Week, while the menswear show had been scheduled to be held on the first day of the second week.

Shen Li would be attending that event.

This was also the reason why she would be staying here for a week.

Apart from this show, she could choose whether or not to attend the fashion shows by the other brands.

Therefore, she had quite a lot of freedom in terms of time.

Shen Li said, "I have two shows to watch tomorrow morning. Then, I plan to visit Dad's residence in Bai City in the afternoon."

This was also one of the most important reasons she came to Bai City this time.

Liang Su was momentarily stunned, but then, the corners of her lips curved into a gentle smile.

"Okay."

•••

Liang Su accompanied Shen Li to have afternoon tea before leaving.

She was a designer of high-quality jewelry. This time, she had come to Bai City to work with several luxury brands, so her schedule was quite full.

Shen Li returned to the 36th floor of the hotel.

She wanted to go straight to her room, but when her eyes fell on the door next door, she stopped in her tracks.

At this time, Lu Huaiyu should be sleeping, right?

She thought of yesterday's situation and pursed her lips slightly.

She raised her hand to ring the doorbell but ultimately decided not to ring it. Instead, she swiped the room card that she had and pushed the door open.

Lu Huaiyu was not in the living room.

Shen Li looked around and heard a sound coming from the bedroom.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to be on the phone.

Shen Li turned around, planning to wait in the living room first.

However, just as she had taken one step, she heard one sentence.

"There's no need for you to come over. Ah Li is here."

Shen Li paused slightly, then she looked towards the bedroom.

She could not hear what the person on the other end said, but Lu Huaiyu said, "Gu Tinglan, I know my body very well."

Shen Li frowned slightly.

'So, it was Gu Tinglan who was calling.

'Were they talking about yesterday...'

As she was thinking about this, the bedroom door suddenly opened, and Lu Huaiyu walked out.

When he looked up and noticed Shen Li, a hint of surprise flashed across his face.

"Ah Li? When did you come?"

Shen Li said, "I just did."

Lu Huaiyu dipped his chin slightly in a nod. Soon, he put away the hint of surprise on his face and walked toward her.

"So, Mrs. Gu has left?"

"Yes, Aunt still has some things to do."

Lu Huaiyu wrapped his arms around her waist and held her in their arms. He smiled and said, "I thought Mrs. Gu wouldn't return you to me today."

Shen Li snuggled further into his arms.

"Second Brother, don't you want to rest?"

Before Lu Huaiyu could speak, his phone rang again.

He took his phone out. Shen Li unintentionally glanced at it. It looked like Yi Bin was calling.

It was already night in China. Why was he calling at this time?

"It looks like Special Assistant Yi must have something urgent to talk to you about?"

Lu Huaiyu seemed to have thought of something and his eyes flickered as he answered the call.

"Hello."

"Second Master."

Yi Bin's respectful voice came from the receiver.

Shen Li withdrew from Lu Huaiyu's embrace and walked to the side. She opened the small fridge to get a bottle of water.

Lu Huaiyu chatted with Yi Bin in languid voices.

"I didn't run into him."

Shen Li opened the door of the small fridge.

There were quite a lot of drinks inside, as well as a bottle of wine.

Lu Huaiyu paused for a moment and raised his eyebrows.

"How many years has Xia Wei worked? Now, he can't even deal with Shengguang, who's run by a young junior?"

Shen Li tightened her grip on the small cabinet door.

Yi Bin was also having a headache.

How could this matter be determined by age?

Wouldn't Lu Huaiyu be the least qualified person to say this?

Back then, when he had mercilessly dealt with the seniors in the business world, they had wanted to vomit blood even more than Xia Wei now!

Of course, he did not dare to say this out loud.

"Second Master, although that Vice President of theirs is young, he is indeed very capable. Moreover, he clearly understands our situation very well. Mr. Xia talked to them for an entire day, but he couldn't get anything good out of them. Right now, they are still in a deadlock. There is really no other way, so I would like to ask you to give me some instructions. You see—"

Lu Huaiyu said,"Don't change a single clause in the previous contract."

Yi Bin said,"Second Master, that's what Mr. Xia told them. Their vice president just went outside. It seems that he also intends to ask for instructions from the person in charge."

Lu Huaiyu hummed lightly in acknowledgment.

"Also-"

Just as he said this, a cell phone rang.

Lu Huaiyu paused, and slowly raised his eyes to look at Shen Li.

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Shen Li took a bottle of mineral water from the small fridge and looked at Lu Huaiyu.

"Second Brother, would you like something to drink?"

Lu Huaiyu looked at her and smiled faintly.

"There's no need."

He paused for a moment before saying,"You've got a call. Aren't you going to answer it?"

Shen Li closed the cabinet door and unhurriedly took out her phone.

She looked down at the caller ID and answered the call.

"Hello, Aunt?"

It was a call from Liang Su.

Lu Huaiyu leaned against the table. Yi Bin seemed to have heard Shen Li's voice and tactfully quieted down.

Liang Su's tone sounded a little strange.

"Ah Li, I happened to meet Mr. Ronai just now, so I passed your message on to him. However, he said that you've already submitted the application. What's going on?"

"What?"

Shen Li was also stunned.

"I didn't submit the application to the association. Is there some kind of mistake?"

"It can't be, right? Mr. Ronai said that after receiving your application, he was very happy for a while. How could they make such a mistake?"

Shen Li frowned slightly when a sudden possibility came to her mind.

"George?"

Liang Su let out a soft "Ah".

"That's possible... On the morning after the show, Mr. Ronai mentioned the matter of the membership while George was there. But if he really handed in the application on your behalf, why didn't he tell you about it?"

Shen Li was speechless.

She massaged her temples as she felt a headache coming on.

George had always done things as he pleased so perhaps he had really done it.

"I'll ask him later. Are you still with Mr. Ronai?"

"No, we only talked briefly."

"Okay."

Shen Li's original intention had been to ask for Liang Su's help in explaining the situation to Ronai so that she could withdraw the application. However, it seemed that it would be a little troublesome now.

Besides, it was not a good thing to do anyway.

It would be too disrespectful to submit an application and then withdraw it almost immediately.

It would be better to look for George to clean up this mess.

"Ah Li, do you want me to contact Mr. Ronai?"

Liang Su now understood her thoughts. Although she still secretly felt that it was a pity, she still put her wishes first.

Shen Li said, "There's no need, Aunt. I'll look for George later. There's no need for you to worry about this matter."

"Okay. If you find yourself facing any trouble later, just come and look for Aunt at any time."

"Okay, thank you, Aunt."

Shen Li hung up the phone.

There was still a message from Zhao Xuan on the phone.

[President Shen, Xia Wei, who is in charge of Lu Corporation's cinema business is a little difficult to deal with. He has proposed the following two amendments to the contract. Please take a look.]

Shen Li scrolled down and quickly scanned the two amendments. She tapped her fingertips lightly to send back a reply.

Lu Huaiyu happened to walk to her side.

She held her breath.

Lu Huaiyu raised his hand to take the bottle of water from her. He unscrewed the cap before handing it back to her.

Shen Li put away her phone and accepted the bottle of water.

"Thank you, Second Brother."

Lu Huaiyu stared at her for a few seconds before turning his body sideways.

A moment later, Yi Bin's voice could be heard with a hint of joy in it.

"Second Master, Shengguang is willing to give in."

They had truly been a tough nut to crack.

Lu Huaiyu laughed and said, "Since they've given in, Ask Xia Wei to be a little more polite."

Yi Bin was stunned.

"Second Master, you mean ... "

"This will be our first time working together after all, so we have to show some sincerity."

"???"

Yi Bin looked at his phone suspiciously.

It really was Second Master that he was talking to over the phone, right?

Had he just heard wrongly?

Was Second Master actually willing to take the initiative to make concessions? After so many years, this was something really rare!

This was especially so because Shengguang had also taken the initiative to concede as well...

However, even if he was one of the bravest men in the world, he still would not dare to question Lu Huaiyu's decision.

He quickly snapped back to his senses and respectfully said,"Yes, Second Master."

After hanging up the phone, he turned around and walked toward the conference room.

The Lu Corporation and Shengguang Media had met today and negotiated for almost a whole day until their mouths had practically gone dry.

That is, until Shengguang Media had taken the initiative to compromise.

A smile of victory was already on Xia Wei's face. Zhao Xuan, who was sitting across from him, also had a smile on his face. He did not look like he was determined to win at all.

He looked very open to the discussion now. Since the person above had spoken, it was natural that he had to comply.

"Mr. Xia."

Yi Bin walked forward and conveyed Lu Huaiyu's message by whispering it into his ear.

The smile on Xia Wei's face froze as he looked at Yi Bin in disbelief.

Yi Bin, on the other hand, had already stepped back as usual.

Xia Wei still found it unbelievable.

Taking the initiative to step back when he had already gained the upper hand was not that person's style!

Zhao Xuan called out to him as if he could see that his expression was a little strange.

"Mr. Xia?"

Xia Wei immediately returned to reality.

After all, he was an old fox who had been in the business world for many years. In the blink of an eye, he revealed a friendly smile.

"Vice President Zhao, what about the earlier terms of the contract? We can still discuss it."

Zhao Xuan looked surprised.

Xia Wei chuckled. "After all, this is the first time we will be working together. It'd be best for everyone to compromise so that we can achieve mutual benefits. What do you think?"

Zhao Xuan was silent for a moment. Then, he quickly stretched out his hand and said with a smile, "What Mr. Xia said is right. May we have a happy cooperation."

"Hehe, that's good! That's good!"

...

Lu Huaiyu casually put his phone aside.

Shen Li took a sip of water which helped her dry throat become much more comfortable.

Lu Huaiyu asked, "Was Mrs. Gu looking for you just now because of the matter regarding the membership in the Bai City Fashion Association?"

Shen Li felt her headache return when she mentioned this.

She said,"I'll give George a call and ask what's going on."

As she spoke, she looked at the time.

"Then, Second Brother, you should rest first. Shall we go for dinner later?"

Lu Huaiyu cupped her face.

"Okay."

...

As soon as Shen Li returned to her room, she dialed George's number.

The call was answered very quickly.

"Hi, Ning?"

From the sound of his voice, it seemed like he was in a very good mood.

It was true that the showcase today had been very successful. As the son of the Crown Prince of G&S, as well as the person who was a good judge of talent, and who could be said to have single-handedly discovered Ning, George was naturally very happy and proud.

However, at the moment, Shen Li did not care about these things.

She got straight to the point.

"Did you submit my name to be considered for the membership of the Bai City Fashion Association?"

"Oh? So you already know about it?" George seemed a little surprised as he smiled and said, "I meant to find an opportunity to tell you about it!"

Shen Li kept quiet and closed her eyes.

"I didn't personally apply for it. How did you manage to do it for me?"

George smiled.

"Dear, I believe you've forgotten that you're the co-designer for G&S! G&S is allowed to recommend one person, so I submitted your name!"

Shen Li's eyelids twitched.

No matter how much she had thought about it, she had never even considered this...

She pressed the space between her eyebrows.

"I'm not interested in the membership. Could you please think of a way to withdraw the application?"

A strange silence fell upon George.

After a long while, he said in disbelief, "Ning, do you know what you're saying?"

Shen Li was expressionless.

"Why? Are your ears not working?"

George shivered silently and forcefully swallowed those questions.

However, there was something that had to be said.

"Even though I don't know why you're doing this, but... the application has already been submitted to the association. There's no way to withdraw it..."