

Little Brat's 861

Chapter 861: I Want a Veto

Shen Li's eyes narrowed slightly.

"What did you say?"

George spread his hands helplessly.

"I personally handed that application form to Mr. Ronai at noon. It's only been a few hours since then. What would Mr. Ronai think if I were to ask for it back? More importantly, after he received the form, he forwarded it to the association. The membership selection process this time is very strict. No one is allowed to interfere in the middle of the process. This is also to ensure the fairness of the audit to the greatest extent.

"Your name should have already entered the audit list by now. Even I can't withdraw it, so..."

So, she would definitely be participating in the membership selection this time.

Shen Li did not speak for a while.

In fact, after hearing the news from Liang Su, she had already known that this matter had basically been settled.

She had called George only because she had been holding on to the last glimmer of hope.

The result was as expected.

George really did not understand why she had such an attitude towards this matter.

“Dear, do you know how many people have applied to be a member this time? Everyone is fighting over it. You might be the only designer who has no interest in this position.”

George could not understand what was going on.

She clearly had such amazing talent.

Although the Bai City Fashion Week had only just begun, he was certain that none of the subsequent 100 shows could be compared to her “Embrace of a Star”.

There was no one else more suitable than her.

Yet, she did not want it?

He clicked his tongue lightly.

“I wanted to give you a surprise.”

A surprise?

It was more like a shock.

Now that things had come to this, Shen Li could not be bothered to continue to debate this with him.

“I seem to remember that the final decision on the selection and evaluation of this membership position is in the hands of the other twelve members. I believe there’s one from G&S as well?”

George nodded.

“Yes, it’s my father. Why is that?”

Shen Li said, "It's nothing. It's just that you caused this mess, so you have to be responsible for solving it. I hope to get veto votes from Mr. Compton and Mr. Ronai."

George was stunned.

He took a deep breath and took a moment to calm himself down. There was still a hint of incomprehension in his voice.

"Ning, you're more unpredictable than any woman I've ever met."

Shen Li said, "Then it's settled."

According to George, hundreds of applications had been submitted to the association this time. Almost all of the top designers had gathered here.

Shen Li was not sure if she would be chosen. After all, the competition was still very fierce.

However, if she could get the veto votes from these two, she would feel more secure.

Especially since Ronai was the president and had two votes in his hands.

Without waiting for George to reply, Shen Li simply hung up the phone after saying that.

...

The next morning, Shen Li attended two fashion shows. Both were super-A-list luxury brands that were comparable to G&S.

Since she had a partnership agreement with G&S and was not actually a part of the G&S Group, many brands were interested in signing with her.

Because of this, she received an extremely large number of invitations to the fashion shows during the Bai City Fashion Week.

However, she had only picked a small number of them.

This time, she had more important things to do in Bai City.

The two fashion shows would also be broadcast live online.

Shen Li's show yesterday had been amazing. Even though a day had already passed, the buzz around her and "Embrace of a Star" was still very hot.

The directors of the broadcasts clearly understood this and deliberately gave her a few close-up shots.

As expected, this caused quite a stir in the live stream room.

Moreover, because she had appeared in two fashion shows in a row, many media outlets began to speculate that she would most likely sign with other brands after her contract with G&S ended.

For example, the two brands that had successfully invited her might be the ones she that would consider.

Which other brands whose fashion shows she would attend after that also became the focus of many people's attention.

In short, after the two shows in the morning, there were almost more news reports about Shen Li than about the brands themselves.

In fact, Shen Li herself had not expected this. By the time she had seen it, the speculations as to which brands she would sign with next had already been made around the world.

Almost all of the super-A-list brands had been listed. Of course, there were also some people who thought that she would renew her contract with G&S or create her own brand.

Shen Li had a headache reading all this, so she simply ignored it.

After the two fashion shows ended, Shen Li went to a restaurant near Durman Garden to have lunch.

As she passed by a corner of an alley, she suddenly heard a voice that seemed to be full of suppressed anger.

“The showcase will be starting in two hours, and now you’re telling me that the model can’t go on stage? Do you know what you’re saying?!”

Shen Li stopped in her tracks and looked over.

It was Yu Yu’s voice.

It was rare to hear her voice like this, so it was obvious that she was really anxious.

Another distressed and nervous female voice could then be heard.

“President Yu, Xiao Pan really can’t go on stage! You... you didn’t see those marks on her body. The marks are too dark, there’s no way to cover them up. She can’t possibly go on stage!”

Yu Yu’s loud voice suddenly stopped and she secretly gritted her teeth.

She had not expected this to be the reason...

Yesterday, when Yu Cheng had come over, he had first gone to the bar to drink. After returning to the hotel at night, he had called Xiao Pan over in the middle of the night.

Yu Yu had actually known about this, but she had not expected Yu Cheng to be so rough with Xiao Pan even though he knew that Xiao Pan would be going on stage today!

The situation was a mess.

She could not look for trouble with Yu Cheng, so the only thing she could do was endure it.

She said impatiently, "Forget it, just let Xiao Pan rest first. Then, pick a reserve model from the team to take over."

The female voice hesitated.

"But it's too late for any more rehearsals. The model won't be familiar with the venue, and she might not be able to master the entire show. What if..."

"Do you have a better idea now?"

The woman choked.

"Okay, President Yu, I understand."

She hesitated for a moment before continuing.

"President Yu, Xiao Pan's condition might not be very good. Why don't we send her to the hospital first..."

Yu Yu impatiently interrupted her.

“If one of YU’s models is sent to the hospital before she has even appeared on stage. Do you know how many media outlets will be watching us? If this news is leaked, do you think YU’s show will still be able to go on?”

Chapter 862: A Gift

It was probably because Yu Yu’s tone was too harsh that the woman did not dare to say anything more.

Although she was worried about Xiao Pan, they were only colleagues, so there was no need for her to offend Yu Yu for her sake.

Shen Li narrowed her eyes.

Although the conversation between the two people had been rather vague, it was not difficult to guess that what was going on was related to Yu Cheng.

She suddenly remembered something.

In her past life, it was during this particular Bai City Fashion Week that YU’s fashion show had been successfully held. It was also because of this that she had been able to successfully become a member of the Bai City Fashion Association.

However, three months later, a young model under YU had suddenly committed suicide and died.

She had left behind a suicide note, which had revealed the tragic experience of having been a victim of subterfuge several times during the six months that she had been working for YU.

She had thought that she would finally have the chance to go on stage at the Bai City Fashion Week. However, on the eve of the show, she had been sexually abused by Yu Cheng and suffered great physical and mental damage.

She had been unable to go on the runway, and she had missed out on her dream.

What had made it even more painful for her was that Yu Cheng had left irreparable scars on her body.

To a model, that was undoubtedly fatal.

She had been so devastated that she had attempted to commit suicide in a hotel on the day of the fashion show. However, she had failed to die and had been rescued.

It was at that time that YU's fashion show had been held. Once the news had spread, the consequences had been obvious.

Hence, Yu Yu and Yu Cheng had used all means to suppress the news.

The model was just a humble and ordinary 20-year-old girl. How could she be a match for the Yu siblings?

The scandal had been buried just like that and because she had made such an extreme choice, she was regarded as a dangerous person by the Yu siblings. From then on, she had been targeted, supervised, and controlled by the Yu siblings.

Three months later, the model finally committed suicide in despair and left the suicide note as her final revenge on them.

When that suicide note was first made public, it had indeed caused a huge storm of public opinion.

Countless netizens criticized the Yu siblings, wanting to seek justice for the model.

However, the Yu family was still the Yu family after all.

They claimed that the suicide note was forged and forcefully suppressed public opinion. In the end, no news related to it could be found on the Internet.

Not many people could distinguish the truth from what was false. As time passed, this matter had gradually been forgotten by the public.

The Yu family was not harmed in the slightest.

As for the young life that had passed away, no one had mentioned it anymore. It was as if the girl had never existed in this world.

It was even more lowly than grass.

Today was that day.

...

Yu Yu looked at her watch.

"Alright, the press conference is about to start. Go and check all the preparations again. Make sure everything is flawless."

"Yes, President Yu."

After Yu Yu said that, she turned around and prepared to return to the show.

However, just as she turned the corner, she saw a familiar figure not far away.

Even if it was just a silhouette, she could recognize it at a glance. It was Shen Li.

Yu Yu's heart skipped a beat. She did not know if Shen Li had heard what she had just said.

She stared at Shen Li, but Shen Li did not seem to notice. She went to a cafe by the roadside, sat down on the rattan chair, and ordered a cup of coffee.

Several people around her seemed to recognize her. They could not hide their excitement and took the initiative to chat with her.

Shen Li began to chat with them, looking rather relaxed and at ease.

Yu Yu heaved a sigh of relief.

Shen Li had probably not heard anything.

However, when she saw how enthusiastic those people were towards her, Yu Yu could not help but feel dissatisfied and jealous.

Shen Li was already quite famous in Bai City. After the "Embrace of a Star" show yesterday, she had become even more famous.

As she walked along the streets, she would hear her name from time to time.

Everyone was talking about her and praising her.

Yu Yu had already been to the Bai City Fashion Week a few times, but she had never received such treatment before.

She did not even dare to think about it.

However, to Shen Li, all of this was within her reach.

“President Yu? President Yu?”

The woman following behind her could not help but call out when she saw that Yu Yu was staring in a certain direction.

Yu Yu withdrew her gaze.

“Let’s go.”

...

Shen Li sat in the cafe.

A few of the more enthusiastic fans came up and chatted with her for a while. They were afraid that they would disturb her, so they quickly went back to their respective tables.

She was alone, drinking coffee as she played with her phone.

This situation made it an unsuitable time for her to go to Shen Zhijin’s residence in Bai City.

She thought about it and decided that since Shen Zhijin would be coming over the next day, it would be better to go with him.

She had drunk half of her coffee before she looked up at a building on the right.

That should be the hotel that the team from YU was staying at.

Since their show was in Durman Garden, they had chosen a hotel that was nearby.

It was only a 15-minute walk from the hotel to Durman Garden.

Shen Li looked to the left, where she could see the entrance to Durman Garden.

She could vaguely see that there seemed to be quite a lot of activity over there. YU had to be busy preparing for the show.

Shen Li rested her chin on her hand.

Well, this was quite a good position.

...

At three o'clock in the afternoon, YU's show was to be officially held in Durman Garden.

The scenery in Durman Garden was very beautiful. In addition, Yu Yu's theme this time was the autumn forest, so they had decided to hold it outdoors.

The entire stage was V-shaped, and both sides of the stage were filled with seats, making it look very lively.

At three o'clock sharp, the live broadcast officially began.

Yu Yu looked at her phone and realized that only 170,000 people were watching.

This had only been possible after spending a large amount of money on promotional fees and doing a lot of publicity.

Compared to Shen Li's grand opening with a million viewers, this was really shabby.

Yu Yu frowned and said to the staff member beside her, "The number of viewers is too little."

The staff member was also helpless.

After all, this was not something they could control!

The music started and the opening model appeared.

Yu Yu looked over and realized that the audience's reaction was also rather calm.

She became even more anxious.

This was the opening. If this was not effective, then this show would probably—

"President Yu! The number of viewers in the live broadcast room is starting to rise!"

The staff members suddenly exclaimed in surprise.

Yu Yu looked down and realized that in just a minute, the number of viewers had already exceeded 250,000.

She was delighted, but before she could even smile, she realized that something was wrong.

A bullet screen flashed past.

[One of YU's own models has committed suicide, yet they are still holding a show here? YU! Are you really that bloodthirsty?!]

Chapter 863: Didn't Have Anything to Say

Yu Yu's heart sank when she saw this sentence!

One of YU's models had tried to commit suicide?! What was going on?!

At the same time, several staff members next to her also realized that something was wrong. Their expressions changed when they saw those shocking words.

The staff member who had initially informed Yu Yu that the number of viewers in the live broadcast room had increased had gone pale.

"President... President Yu, this... this bullet screen..."

Yu Yu's heart was beating rapidly. An intense unease surged into her heart and she could not help but start to panic.

She forced herself to remain calm and said coldly, "Go and investigate! What is going on?"

"Yes! Yes!"

"Also, block the relevant subtitles immediately!"

"President Yu, there are... There are too many!"

The staff member's voice was filled with panic.

Yu Yu focused her eyes on the phone screen. Indeed, in less than a minute, the entire screen filled up with bullet screens.

[Someone has already died, yet these people are still laughing so happily here?]

[I really didn't expect that YU would do such a thing. This is too disappointing!]

[Everyone, calm down. The model's suicide might not have anything to do with YU. Let's wait for the truth to come out before we judge what's true or false, right?]

[Stop trying to clear their name! The news pictures have all been released! When the model was carried from the hotel into the ambulance by the medical staff, her legs and arms were covered in bruises! She clearly went through some kind of inhuman abuse before she committed suicide! It was said that she was supposed to appear on the stage at YU's showcase today. However, now that she has committed suicide, YU's showcase is still going on as usual. How dare you say that YU has no knowledge about this?!]

The more Yu Yu saw all these, the more frightened she became.

"President Yu!"

A staff member beside her handed her phone over in fear, his voice trembling as he said, "You, you should take a look at this..."

Yu Yu already had a vague guess about what was going on and stiffly took the phone.

It was a Weibo post.

[Fashion XI: Latest news! YU's contracted model, Pan Jiajia, is suspected of having committed suicide in one of the hotels used during Bai City Fashion Week! She has been rushed to the hospital!]

Two pictures were attached below.

One was outside a hotel, showing several paramedics carrying a person on a stretcher to an ambulance.

It was a very clear picture so it could be seen that the person on the stretcher was a young woman.

She seemed to be unconscious. Her head was tilted to one side, and her hair covered half of her face. Her exposed arms and thighs had obvious bruises, and her clothes were stained with blood. The whole sight was bloody and gruesome.

The second photo was an artistic photo of a girl. Her looks were not the type that appeared to be very stunning at first glance, but were very distinctive. She had a very good figure, and she was considered to be very elegant and very pleasing to the eye.

Pan Jiajia was a newcomer so she was not very famous yet. However, the suicide of an artiste was a highly sensitive topic, not to mention, that it also involved YU. Furthermore, it had also happened during the Bai City Fashion Week.

Because Shen Li's showcase yesterday had been so stunning, many people who previously had no interest in the Bai City Fashion Week were now paying attention to it.

Therefore, it was now that the public's attention was focused on the Bai City Fashion Week, and the heat was at its highest.

Naturally, now that such a thing had suddenly happened to YU, it immediately caused a stir amongst the public.

[I don't know you, but I pray for peace [close your palm][close your palm][close your palm][close your palm].]

[Pan Jiajia? She's the one who won the national model competition last year! She's a very promising new up-and-coming model, I really like her style! This would have been her first time appearing at the Bai City Fashion Week, why would she suddenly try to commit suicide?]

[It looks like she's only 20 years old?]

[Judging by the bruises on her body, it looks like she was abused... Her suicide attempt is so terrifying!]

[This is YU's in-house model. However, I just saw that their showcase is still going on normally! Don't they know that their model committed suicide?]

[They might not know about Pan Jiajia's suicide, but surely they knew about the injuries on her body...]

This Weibo Post had been posted ten minutes ago.

Within a short period of time, many entertainment marketing accounts had rushed over, and the number of retweets and comments had increased at an alarming rate.

She clicked on the hot searches list and found that the hashtag # Pan Jiajia's suicide # was already in sixth place.

She finally understood why so many people had suddenly flooded into the live broadcast room.

"President Yu, what should we do now?"

After finding out what had happened, the whole group was dumbfounded.

No one had expected such an incident to suddenly occur during such a good showcase!

Yu Yu took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down.

"First, shut down the bullet screen in the live broadcast room immediately! Second, contact the person-in-charge on Weibo and remove the trending topics as soon as possible. Also, delete or block all relevant Weibo posts and suppress the news before the matter becomes even more serious! Thirdly, find out which hospital Pan Jiajia was sent to and check on her situation. Also, reject all media interviews."

Actually, Yu Yu's reaction was quite fast. She was able to think of these measures in such a short time.

But the point was that the news of Pan Jiajia's suicide had already spread.

Once the bullet screens in the live broadcast room had been shut down, it made YU look even more guilty.

This caused those who initially thought that this matter might not have anything to do with YU to switch sides. They were certain that Pan Jiajia's suicide was definitely related to YU.

Countless people flocked to the relevant Weibo posts to express their doubts and anger. There were also many who went to the previous Weibo posts of YU's official Weibo to denounce them.

Other than Weibo, the other major media platforms also quickly followed.

Yu Yu quickly realized that this news could not be suppressed.

Moreover, the more forcefully they blocked the news, the more intense the backlash they received from the netizens.

This was not the most important thing. The most important thing was that many of the guests at the show had also found out about this!

Yu Yu raised her head and took a quick glance. She saw that many people had lowered their heads to look at their phones. Some people were also whispering something to each other, either with shocked or horrified expressions on their faces.

The atmosphere in the entire show venue quickly became agitated.

Some people began to look in Yu Yu's direction.

She was YU's designer and founder. Naturally, she would have to take full responsibility for this matter.

Yu Yu felt as if there was a spotlight on her back.

At this moment, it seemed that only the models who were walking on the runway were the ones who did not know what had happened.

However, the reactions of the surrounding guests could not be faked.

The models quickly realized that something must have happened.

The background music continued to play as the models were still walking on stage, but no one was paying attention to them.

Everyone's attention had shifted to the area where Yu Yu and the entire YU design team were.

The atmosphere was so strange that it had a huge impact on the models.

At a certain moment, a model walked to the corner of the v-shaped stage and accidentally fell.

The entire show's rhythm was completely disrupted.

Just then, there was a sudden commotion not far away.

Subconsciously, Yu Yu looked over and saw a large group of reporters with their cameras coming over!

She panicked.

"Security!"

However, there were too many people and since they were outdoors, there was no way to stop them.

A reporter rushed over and raised his microphone.

“Miss Yu! One of the models contracted to your company has just attempted to commit suicide in a hotel just a street away from here. Don’t you have anything to say?”

Chapter 864: Was She Still Going to Be the Scapegoat?

What should she say?

What was there to say?

Yu Yu’s face turned pale.

The surrounding staff quickly rushed forward to protect her. The reporter was still some distance away from her, but the words he had raised his voice to ask as he rushed over had already been heard by numerous people!

Someone in the audience stood up and looked over. All the models were confused and did not know what to do.

More and more media outlets rushed over until the entire venue was now in total chaos.

They did not give Yu Yu any time to react.

Yu Yu stood in the middle, surrounded by a whole host of cameras.

All sorts of pointed questions were thrown at her.

“Miss Yu, when Pan Jiajia was sent to the hospital, there were obvious injuries on her body. Some people suspect that she was a victim of abuse. Do you know anything about this?”

“It’s said that she was originally going to appear on stage at this showcase, but she was replaced at the last minute. You should know all of this, right? Then, were you also aware of what she went through previously?”

“A model under your company has attempted to commit suicide and is in imminent danger. Yet, until now, YU still has not taken any measures. May I ask, in Miss Yu’s opinion, is a human life not as important as your showcase?”

Yu Cheng, who was sitting amongst the audience, sensed that something was wrong with the situation and his expression changed.

That woman actually committed suicide?!

He stood up and looked at Yu Yu, only to realize that Yu Yu was also looking at him.

Yu Cheng frowned.

Yu Yu withdrew her gaze and bit her lip as if she had only just found out about what had happened. She put on a shocked and sad expression on her face.

“I’m sorry, I really didn’t know about this matter. However, please believe me. YU definitely does not bully any of their talents. There may be some misunderstanding about this matter today. I’ll be going to the hospital first and conducting an immediate investigation. I’ll definitely give the public an explanation.”

With that, she bowed 90 degrees towards the camera.

Although this was a very official explanation, it did not implicate Yu Cheng in any way.

Yu Cheng’s heart relaxed slightly, but at the thought of all the trouble he would have to deal with after this, he became frustrated again.

He impatiently kicked the chair and turned around to leave.

Yu Yu felt stifled a feeling in her chest and forced herself to take a breath.

...

YU's showcase had ended up being interrupted.

After all the noise and chaos, only a mess had been left in its wake.

No one would have thought that this highly anticipated show would end in such a messy manner.

When the media rushed over, they had switched on the live broadcast simultaneously. As a result, Yu Yu's series of reactions were clearly recorded by the cameras.

From the moment she had stood behind the crowd looking livid, to the moment she adjusted her expression and announced that the press conference had been suspended, then apologizing and agreeing to give a full explanation, to the moment when she was escorted by a few security personnel and staff members until she hurriedly got into the car and left in a sorry state.

The entire process had been witnessed by countless people.

In the coffee shop.

Shen Li was sitting under a sunshade while holding a cup of coffee in one hand, and casually leaning against a rattan chair.

The view from here was very good. One could see that the ambulance for Pan Jiajia had arrived quite quickly, and one could also see that the speed at which the media had rushed to the venue of YU's show had also been very fast.

Many people in the coffee shop had heard the commotion and had already headed over there.

After all, this matter had already blown up.

Yu Cheng was the first to step out. However, not many reporters were following him around.

It was obvious that he was not in a good mood. He smoked a cigarette by the roadside and kicked a car parked beside him before leaving.

A few minutes later, Yu Yu came out while surrounded by a crowd of people. The flashlights were flashing non-stop.

With great difficulty, she got into the car and left. No matter which way one looked at it, she seemed to be fleeing in fear.

However, even so, the media continued to chase her. It seemed that they were planning to chase her all the way to the hospital.

Before this, there had never been a case of a model committing suicide during a fashion week.

When this news had been exposed today, it had been like a clap of thunder.

This had been especially clear when she had been carried into the ambulance that this was not a simple suicide.

Anyone with discerning eyes could tell that there was definitely an inside story and that it very likely involved YU and some sort of subterfuge.

There seemed to be many sensitive and explosive points involved, so it was natural that the media would not let this matter so easily.

The corners of Shen Li's lips curled up slightly, but her eyes were ice-cold.

This time, the trouble had been caused by Yu Cheng.

However, Yu Yu had always taken care of this cousin of hers, so it was likely that she would use all her means to protect him.

However, she did not know if she would still be willing to take the blame for this cousin after her meticulously prepared showcase had been destroyed, along with the brand that she had founded and herself?

This time, the mess was not that easy to clean up.

Shen Li put down the cup, got up, and left.

...

On the second day of the Bai City Fashion Week, a shocking scandal had come to light.

A young model working under YU had been sexually abused on the eve of the showcase and had attempted to commit suicide in despair.

The medical staff had arrived in time and she had been rescued. However, due to her serious injuries previously, she had been sent to the ICU after coming out of the operating theater. The overall situation was still not very optimistic.

The nature of this matter was very bad. Yu Yu and YU were instantly pushed to the forefront of the storm.

After all, she was their contracted model. It was not believable to say that this matter had nothing to do with them.

In an instant, countless speculations arose and YU's reputation plummeted.

As the founder of YU, Yu Yu became the target of countless people's questions.

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By the time Yu Yu came out of the hospital, it was already night and the sky had already gone dark.

However, a large number of the members of the media were still outside.

It was obvious that they were waiting for Yu Yu to come out and give her promised "explanation".

When Yu Yu's figure appeared within view of their cameras, the people who had been waiting a long time immediately rushed over.

However, Yu Yu was prepared this time and only said two simple things.

One was that Pan Jiajia was already out of danger, but due to many considerations, she would continue to be under observation in the hospital for a period of time.

The other was that the Bai City police had already intervened in the investigation. Before the official results were out, she and YU would not be making any further responses to this matter. She implored everyone to be patient and wait for the final verdict.

After saying this, she quickly got into her car and left.

However, this was clearly not the answer that the media had wanted.

It was obvious that this would not appease the public.

What they wanted was the truth!

Yu Yu sat at the back of the car and saw the cars chasing after her from the rearview mirror. The anger and resentment in her heart could not be suppressed.

Yu Cheng had caused her so much trouble, yet he was not affected at all!

However, she could not say anything!

Being his cousin, once those people suspected Yu Cheng, she would definitely be involved.

So, the only thing she could do was to think of a way to ensure that Yu Cheng and YU were clear of this matter.

She pressed between her eyebrows.

“What’s the public opinion on the Internet like?”

The assistant sitting in the passenger seat spoke very carefully.

“It’s... It’s still the same as before...”

Everyone continued to question YU.

Yu Yu’s face darkened.

The assistant continued.

“But President Yu, it’s a good thing that the ambulance came quickly. Otherwise, if something had really happened to Pan Jiajia, then—”

Yu Yu suddenly raised her head.

“Why did the ambulance come so quickly? How was her suicide discovered?”

The assistant was stunned. “What?”

Yu Yu’s brows gradually knitted together. Only after a long while, a name escaped from between her teeth.

“Shen Li.”

Chapter 865: Offending

Pan Jiajia had attempted to commit suicide in the bathroom of her hotel room.

The hotel said that their staff had accidentally discovered her when they went in to clean up.

That sounded reasonable.

But—

The media had come too quickly.

During the day, the situation had been so chaotic that Yu Yu had not had the time to think about it.

Now that she thought about it carefully, she realized that there seemed to be something wrong everywhere.

As soon as the incident had happened at the hotel, the reporters had reacted so quickly, almost arriving at the same time as the ambulance.

That was also why they had managed to take the photo of Pan Jiajia as she was being sent to the hospital.

Both she and her team had been so close to the hotel, yet they had only found out about this news through Weibo.

By the time they could react, they had almost no room to argue. All they could do was passively watch the matter get bigger and bigger.

No matter which way she thought about it, something about it was not right.

There had only been a few people who had known about Pan Jiajia's situation, and they had all been at the show.

Yu Yu thought of the glimpse that she had of Shen Li's back that she had accidentally seen that afternoon.

At that time, she had thought that Shen Li had not heard anything and had secretly rejoiced.

However, judging from the current situation, it was most likely that Shen Li had been the one who had added fuel to the fire!

The assistant did not know why Yu Yu had suddenly mentioned Shen Li, and she was gritting her teeth in such a manner. For a moment, he was worried.

Yu Yu was really in big trouble this time.

He hesitated for a moment and said softly, "President Yu, Old Master said to give him a call when you're done here."

Yu Yu frowned.

“Grandfather called? When?”

“This afternoon. At that time, you were busy at the hospital. Grandfather was afraid of disturbing you, so he didn’t ask for his call to be transferred to you.”

Yu Yu laughed coldly in her heart.

How nice that sounded.

Wasn’t the reason why Grandfather Yu had called because of Yu Cheng?

He knew his eldest grandson very well. After looking at the picture in the news, he would definitely be able to guess that this was a disaster that had been caused by Yu Cheng.

This phone call had been to remind her to handle this matter properly and not involve Yu Cheng in the slightest.

As for YU and whatever predicament she was facing, Old Master Yu did not care at all.

Yu Yu closed her eyes to hide the disgust in her eyes.

“Got it.”

..

Twenty minutes later, Yu Yu returned to the hotel.

The moment she entered, she saw Yu Cheng sitting on the sofa in the living room.

Yu Yu quickly adjusted her expression and called out to him.

“Brother, why are you here?”

Yu Cheng lowered his head to look at his phone. When he heard the sound of her voice, he raised his head and frowned.

“What’s wrong with that woman?”

Yu Yu wanted to laugh.

It was really ironic that these words had come from the mouth of the culprit.

However, she restrained her emotions very well and only shook her head.

“She was probably not thinking clearly for the moment. Luckily, she was saved...”

Yu Cheng sneered.

“She caused so much trouble. It would have been better if she had just died cleanly.”

Yu Yu’s chest tightened and she lowered her eyes slightly. She did not want to look at his face as she spoke.

“Brother, it’s actually a good thing that she didn’t die. At least we still have a chance to turn the tables. If she had died, we wouldn’t be able to explain the situation clearly.”

Yu Cheng’s frown deepened.

“What do you mean? She’s still alive, she can expose this matter at any time!”

He had not been worried at first, but now he realized that this matter was too big, and it would not be that easy to suppress it.

Wouldn't he be dragged into the matter as well?

Yu Yu took a deep breath.

"Pan Jiajia is still unconscious. When she wakes up, the media will definitely investigate and ask her what happened. I've already gotten someone to hack into the hotel's surveillance cameras that day. The relevant personnel have also sealed their mouths and will not be able to trace it back to you. As long as Pan Jiajia wakes up and takes the blame for the situation, everything will be fine."

Yu Cheng understood what she meant and the expression on his face became much better.

Yu Yu walked to the side.

"Brother, I'll give Grandfather a call."

At this time, it was already late at night in China. However, this matter was related to Yu Cheng so she knew that she had to make this call as soon as possible.

The person on the other end quickly picked up. It was the Yu family's butler.

After that, the call was indeed quickly transferred to Old Master Yu.

"Yu Yu."

An old and hoarse voice sounded, with a stern and cold tone.

Yu Yu said respectfully, "Grandfather."

Old Master Yu's first sentence was to scold her.

"Do you know how much trouble you've caused your cousin this time?!"

What Old Master Yu meant was that if she had not insisted on inviting Yu Cheng to the Bai City Fashion Week, this series of troubles would not have happened.

He did not blame Yu Cheng for behaving badly. All he felt was that it had happened all because of Yu Yu.

Moreover, this matter had happened overseas. The Yu family could not do anything about it over there.

If it had been in China, the matter would have been much easier to deal with.

In the end, it was still Yu Yu's fault.

Yu Yu felt guilty and admitted her mistake.

After Old Master Yu reprimanded her, he asked her to settle this matter as soon as possible. No matter what, she could not let Yu Cheng and the Yu family's reputation be tarnished.

As for YU?

Old Master Yu did not care at all.

Naturally, Yu Yu agreed to everything.

The call lasted for a full ten minutes and was extremely torturous.

Only when she finally hung up did Yu Yu heave a sigh of relief.

She turned around and saw that Yu Cheng was lounging on the sofa, seemingly immersed in playing a game.

He was behaving as if he had nothing to do with this disaster that had been caused by him.

“Are you done?”

He asked casually.

Yu Yu nodded.

Yu Cheng looked at the time and stood up.

“Alright, I’ll be going back first.”

Yu Yu suddenly asked, “Brother, have you ever offended Shen Li before?”

...

“Offended? Not really.”

After taking a shower, Shen Li dried her hair with one hand as she held her phone with the other. The tone of her voice was indifferent as she spoke.

“I just happened to hear her subordinate tell her that a model was not feeling well and might need medical treatment, but she had rejected it. That person’s tone at that time had sounded quite anxious to me. I was worried that something bad had really happened, so I tried to help her out a little.”

Null clicked his tongue.

“This wasn’t a small favor, is it?”

Shen Li smiled faintly.

“The girl survived. Is that not a good thing?”

Yes, Pan Jiajia’s life had been saved, but Yu Yu and her company were now in trouble.

Null put out his cigarette.

“As long as you know what you’re doing, I won’t be concerned with you. I’m hanging up.”

Just as Shen Li put down her phone, the doorbell rang.

She got up and went to open the door.

“Second Brother?”

She had just taken a shower and was wearing a loose cotton nightgown which revealed her slender and fair thighs.

Her fair and delicate cheeks were slightly pink, her hair was damp, and her pair of peach blossom eyes seemed to still be misty.

Her gaze, as she looked over at him, was clear and clean. Her eyes showed her surprise, and she was completely unguarded.

Lu Huaiyu's eyes darkened. He took a step forward and pushed her back into the room. He closed the door behind him before taking the towel from her hand.

"Why did you come out again without drying your hair properly?"

Shen Li said, "I just received a call."

Lu Huaiyu pulled her into the room.

"Come here, I'll help you dry it."

Shen Li obediently let him hold her hand and sat down beside him.

Lu Huaiyu helped her dry her hair bit by bit. His slender and well-defined fingers passed through her hair.

"Ah Li, your hair grows so quickly."

Shen Li's eyebrows twitched slightly.

That day, it seemed that he had asked her something similar.

Chapter 866: Mr. Lu, I Liked You in My Previous Life

This was an extremely ordinary phrase, but coming from his mouth, it seemed to have a different meaning.

It sounded like...

Shen Li turned to look at him.

“Second Brother, do you think it’s too long?”

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

“No, I was just thinking that you haven’t cut your hair much.”

Shen Li nodded.

She had kept her hair like this for more than two years.

However, Lu Huaiyu only seemed to mention it in passing, and they soon started talking about something else.

“Didn’t you go to Corning Street this afternoon?”

Corning Street was a very famous street in Bai City, which was where Shen Zhijin had lived.

“Yeah, I was delayed by something at the last minute, so I decided to wait for when Dad comes tomorrow and go with him.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

“Was it because of that situation with YU?”

“Yeah.”

This matter had caused a huge commotion. It would have been difficult for Lu Huaiyu not to know.

Then, the corners of his lips curled up slightly.

“Is it because Yu Cheng offended you previously and your anger hasn’t subsided yet?”

Shen Li blinked.

“Is it that obvious?”

She had not told Null previously because she had not wanted him to worry too much. However, Lu Huaiyu was right in front of her and since he had asked this question with so much certainty, Shen Li had admitted it honestly.

Lu Huaiyu was deep in thought.

In fact, it was not only Yu Cheng but also Yu Yu.

According to the Yu family’s usual style, if this matter got out, they would definitely protect Yu Cheng.

On the other hand, Yu Yu would be greatly affected.

Previously, at the race track, Shen Li’s performance on the track had shown that she loathed Yu Cheng.

In addition to this matter, it seemed that... it was not just because he had provoked her before the race.

“What else did he do to upset you?” Lu Huaiyu asked.

“I just don’t like him.”

Shen Li settled further in onto the sofa, both of her straight and slender fair-skinned calves gently swaying from the edge as she casually spoke.

“Perhaps... he offended me in his previous life?”

Lu Huaiyu looked at the little girl who was lazily leaning against the sofa, swaying her legs, and with her head tilted slightly. It was rare for her to look so relaxed and delicate, so he could not help but laugh.

“Then he really deserved it.”

As he spoke, he leaned closer and asked teasingly, “Then, may I ask, Miss Shen, did I ever offend you in my previous life?”

They had already been sitting next to each other but now they were even closer.

Shen Li could even clearly feel his warm breath on her ear as he spoke, tickling her slightly.

She paused and turned her head to look at him.

The man’s face was extremely handsome, and his dark phoenix eyes held a faint smile.

Even though she had seen it countless times, every time she encountered this incomparably stunning face, she found that it still mesmerized her heart.

Looking deeply into his eyes, Shen Li used the hand that had been hanging by her side to gently press onto the sofa before tightening her grip slightly.

“Mr. Lu.”

Her heart was beating rapidly out of control, as if something was surging and almost overflowing from her chest.

“You have never offended me.”

She almost did not dare to look into his eyes, but there seemed to be an invisible force controlling her, making it impossible for her to look away.

Her red lips moved slightly, and her voice was very soft.

“Besides, I think I would have liked you in my previous life.”

...

The room was quiet.

The evening wind blew in through the half-open window, rustling the gauze-like curtains.

A wisp of faint moonlight flowed in silently.

The hand that Lu Huaiyu was using to help her dry her hair suddenly stopped moving.

He looked at her.

Her words had been so very soft and light that it seemed like they would disappear with the wind in the very next second.

However, he had heard them.

Every word had been so clear.

Her hair was a little disheveled. Because it was still damp, it looked particularly dark. A lock of her hair fell to her ears, making her skin look even more fair and delicate as if it was made of high-quality suet jade.

The light that spilled over them seemed to glow.

She was wearing a nightgown and there still seemed to be a trace of moisture on her body after she had taken a shower. Mixed with the fragrance of the shower gel, it made her look sweet and seductive.

Her crystal clear peach blossom eyes looked over, as if she did not realize what she had just said.

D*mn it.

Lu Huaiyu's Adam's apple moved up and down, and a rush of impatience surged up, which was almost impossible to control.

In the next second, his wrist moved slightly, and half of Shen Li's face was instantly covered by a towel.

Her vision was suddenly blocked, and Shen Li was momentarily stunned, not quite used to the sudden darkness.

She subconsciously raised her face and muttered to him, "Second Brother?"

Half of her face was covered, leaving only the tip of her nose and a pair full, red lips.

Yet, she was still calling out to him, seemingly soft and dependent.

Lu Huaiyu held the back of her head with one hand and lowered his head to kiss her.

Unlike his usual gentleness, this kiss was strong and passionate.

He nibbled on her lips, before probing between her lips and teeth, twisting and lingering.

Attacking the city and conquering the land.

Before Shen Li could react, she found herself completely at a disadvantage.

She could not breathe properly, so she pushed against him lightly.

“... Lu... Lu Huaiyu...”

She called his name, but it was broken up into pieces and swallowed by him.

Lu Huaiyu held her wrist and forcefully separated her slender fingers. He interlocked his fingers with hers before locking them behind her.

Shen Li was forced to lean against the back of the sofa. Because of this action, she unconsciously arched her back and lifted her chest, as if she was being pulled into his arms.

Her other senses were especially sensitive because she could not see.

In the quiet room, only their intimate sounds could be heard.

Shen Li's small face was flushed red. She was pressed against the sofa and could not move. She could only passively bear it.

Her line of sight was blocked, so naturally, she could not see the deep desire in his eyes that was about to break apart his rationality.

Not satisfied with this, his kiss finally landed on the side of her neck.

Chapter 867: I Must Have Liked You Too

Shen Li raised her head slightly as her body trembled slightly. She could not help bending her legs to kick at him.

“Please don’t... don’t leave a mark...”

Lu Huaiyu seemed to have anticipated her actions and moved his long legs slightly to easily suppress her.

However, this time, he finally regained some of his rationality.

He lightened his strength and suppressed the impulse in his heart. His thin lips gently kissed her delicate skin.

At some point, the hand that he used to hold the back of her head slid down and brushed past her ear. Then, it continued down her fair, slender neck followed by her delicate and straight collarbones.

Each place that he touched seemed to catch on fire.

Finally, he reached that unbelievably delicate and soft place.

Usually, Lu Huaiyu was always restrained, rational, ascetic, and noble.

However, at this moment, he felt a trace of an extremely rare loss of control.

Almost at the moment that the palm of his hand touched this place, a strong and uncontrollable possessiveness emerged from the deepest part of his heart. It seemed to destroy the last line of defense of his rationality, which had already been in danger.

He gasped, and unable to control himself, he suddenly and instinctively increased his strength.

It was like the sudden arrival of a summer evening wind, enveloping the soft white cloud.

The cloud moved with the wind, changing its shape in the violent atmosphere, gradually coloring it with the warm color of the sunset.

Shen Li could not control herself, and a light moan escaped from her throat, ending in a slightly higher pitch that sounded tantalizingly sweet.

When he had moved to kiss her neck earlier, she had been so embarrassed and anxious that she had asked him to be gentler, for fear of leaving a mark.

He had acquiesced to her request and only kissed her skin very gently.

However, he had never been willing to be at a disadvantage, so he had to find another place to vent the strength that he had restrained here.

From his caresses, Shen Li's heated body had become soft and pliable and filled with a deep aching inside. She was about to say something but was stopped by him again.

She whimpered softly and began to shake her head.

Lu Huaiyu withdrew a little and pressed his forehead against hers. His dark phoenix-like eyes seemed to be burning with fire. Just one glance was enough to almost turn her into flames.

He spoke with great restraint and patience, his voice sounding husky.

"So, I can't leave a mark here either?"

Shen Li was so embarrassed that could not help but raise her head and bite his shoulder.

Lu Huaiyu grunted.

He really felt like he was going crazy.

However, the girl in his arms was really still too young.

He held his breath and buried his head in the crook of her neck.

After a while, he finally moved back reluctantly and put her disheveled clothes back to order again.

She was trapped in this small space. Her small face was flushed, and even the corners of her eyes were slightly red.

As she looked at Lu Huaiyu, who was carefully tidying up her clothes with his eyes slightly lowered, her thick and curly eyelashes trembled slightly.

Seeming to have sensed something, Lu Huaiyu looked up and immediately bent his fingers to wipe away the moisture from her eyes.

He kissed her eyelids and coaxed her with a low laugh.

“Why are you crying?”

The tone of his voice was distinctly gentle. The favor and greed in his eyes could almost drown a person. However, the words he said seemed to be somewhat flirtatious.

Shen Li’s face instantly turned even redder.

“No.”

Lu Huaiyu pondered her answer for a few seconds.

“Hmm, then perhaps I saw wrongly?”

How could Shen Li not know that he was doing this on purpose? She snorted softly, then turned away to move to the side.

This man was too dangerous. It was better to stay away from him.

However, as soon as she moved, she found Lu Huaiyu’s arms wrapped around her to pull her back.

Shen Li tried to move to the other side of the sofa again, but in the next second, she felt a warm sensation on her ankle. Lu Huaiyu had grabbed her again.

With a slight force, Shen Li had been pulled back again.

She raised her leg to break free, but the hem of her nightgown slid upwards instantly, revealing a white, dazzling, and delicate creamy surface.

Lu Huaiyu’s eyes darkened.

In the next moment, he scooped her up and helped her pull down the hem of her gown to cover up the view that had shaken his heart.

His voice deepened a little, carrying a faint warning as he said, “Are you being dishonest?”

Shen Li realized that something was wrong when he had helped her pull down her skirt. When she heard this, her entire body stiffened. She immediately stopped and obediently nestled in his embrace.

However, after thinking about it carefully, she felt that she was not the one who should feel guilty.

She glared at him and complained in a soft voice, “You already did something even more outrageous just now. Now you want to pretend that you’re the good person here?”

Lu Huaiyu paused and narrowed his eyes to look at her.

After a long while, he seemed to laugh.

“Shen Tangtang, I’m not interested in being a good person. But I can’t be a bad person either.”

Shen Li wrapped her arms around his neck and tactfully stopped talking about this topic.

Lu Huaiyu hugged her and gently caressed her back. He whispered in her ear, “Also, my willpower is very weak, and I can’t resist temptation. Please don’t torture your boyfriend anymore, Miss Shen.”

Shen Li wanted to defend herself, so she immediately straightened up.

“I didn’t!”

Lu Huaiyu stared into her eyes for a long time and smiled.

“Doesn’t what you said just now count?”

Shen Li was at a loss for words. She wanted to say something but she did not know where to start. She was blushing furiously as she looked like she wanted to say something, but she hesitated.

How was she going to tell him that what she had said was true?

It was only a few words, but it required too much courage.

In the end, she could only lean against his shoulder again and say obediently, “Yes, I guess so.”

As Lu Huaiyu embraced her, neither of them said anything. There seemed to be some kind of ambiguous, sweet, and peaceful aura flowing in the air.

Shen Li looked at his side profile and gently poked his cheek with her finger.

Lu Huaiyu looked over at her and kissed her hand. Shen Li felt her hand tingle and withdrew it with a smile.

As he looked at her, a thought seemed to come to his mind. He smiled and said, "Miss Shen, I believe I must have liked you very much in my previous life too."

Chapter 868: I Know, Lu Huaiyu

Shen Li tilted her head to lean on his shoulder as her eyelashes fluttered slightly.

She looked at him for a long time, the corners of her lips pursed into a faint curve. Then, she leaned over and kissed his cool lips.

'I know, Lu Huaiyu.'

...

This night was destined to be a difficult night for Yu Yu and many people involved with YU.

Pan Jiajia had yet to wake up, and public opinion in the outside world was at a boiling point. It had swelled into a huge pressure that weighed heavily on everyone's hearts.

Yu Yu used all kinds of methods to suppress this matter. However, this was Bai City and not Hai Cheng, after all, so those methods had little effect.

She could only watch as the situation worsened.

The Internet was filled with all kinds of speculations, and the criticisms against her and YU were getting more and more intense.

The next morning, Yu Yu woke up and saw a few unread messages on her phone.

Two more companies wanted to terminate their contracts with Yu Yu. In addition, a project that was still under negotiation was also being put on hold.

It was obvious that it would be impossible to proceed smoothly.

Yu Yu stared at her phone, her face pale.

Due to the negative news about YU, they would have to pay a high amount of compensation to the other party, according to the terms of the contract.

Since yesterday's incident, seven partner companies, including these two, had made the same decision.

For that matter, many people had still given her face because she was a member of the Yu family. Otherwise, the consequences would have been worse than just the termination of the contracts.

However, the real situation was far worse than what they had seen so far.

Although the remaining ones had yet to make a move, they were just waiting and watching.

Once it was confirmed that Pan Jiajia's suicide was related to YU, they would definitely draw a line between themselves and YU.

In the past few years, Yu Yu had invested a lot of time and energy in YU, and it had not been easy for her to get to where she was today.

But now... everything was ruined!

Even if she and YU could clear their names in the end, the losses had already been caused.

Other than the direct or indirect financial losses, there was another important point: with this incident, it would be even more difficult for her to continue to be in the running to be appointed as a member of the Bai City Fashion Association.

Before she had come to Bai City, she had been very confident in herself.

Craig had told her in advance that the association was interested in choosing a Chinese member this time.

There had been no more suitable candidate than her.

However, after coming here, everything had gone wrong.

First, Shen Li's star-studded performance had won everyone's attention and admiration.

Then, there was the matter of the model's suicide attempt. Even YU's show had not been completed successfully and had ended in shambles.

The people from the Bai City Fashion Association would definitely take all of these into consideration in their assessment.

Her hopes were really slim.

Thinking of this, Yu Yu felt even more annoyed.

Tossing her phone to the side, she stood up and went to the window. Then, she pulled open the curtains.

The bright light that shone in was quite blinding.

Yu Yu raised her hand to block it out, but a thought quickly came to her mind. She looked down and saw that there were indeed still quite a number of reporters waiting downstairs!

It seemed that they had already found out that she was staying in this room. The moment she opened the curtains, they immediately looked up!

At the same time, several cameras were aimed at her!

She was shocked and immediately closed the curtains.

Turning her back, she gritted her teeth, feeling angry and resentful.

These few years, she had often appeared in front of the public. It was not that she had never faced the cameras or flashing lights before.

Moreover, she actually enjoyed it quite a bit.

That was because she was always exquisite, elegant, and outstanding whenever she appeared in the news.

That had also been to remind Old Master Yu from time to time that she was the most outstanding one among the younger generation of the Yu family.

But this time...

Yu Yu took a deep breath and quickly walked back to the bed to pick up her phone.

She replied to the messages there and called her assistant.

“Prepare the car. I’m going to the hospital to see Pan Jiajia.”

...

At noon, Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu returned to the hotel after having lunch.

Shen Li looked at the time.

“Second Brother, my dad is downstairs.”

Shen Zhijin had been on the one o’clock flight.

Shen Li had originally wanted to go and pick him up, but Shen Zhijin had refused her.

He had lived in Bai City for many years, so he was much more familiar with this place than Shen Li. Picking him up from the airport would really be more of a hassle.

Moreover, Shen Li’s showcase had just ended, so he preferred to leave this time for her to sleep more.

Therefore, Shen Li simply waited for him at the hotel.

Lu Huaiyu nodded.

“I’ll send you down.”

This time, Shen Li would be going back to Corning Street with Shen Zhijin, which would be equivalent to going home.

At a time like this, it would be better for him not to disturb her.

Shen Li looked around the living room before going into the bedroom.

After a while, she walked out with her luggage.

Lu Huaiyu's gaze focused on her luggage for a moment, then he raised his eyebrows slightly.

Shen Li coughed lightly.

"Second Brother, I forgot to tell you. I plan to go home and stay there for a few days."

'Forgot?

'Her suitcase was already packed, how could she have forgotten?'

The little girl had obviously waited as long as possible before telling him.

Lu Huaiyu walked forward, took her luggage with one hand, and stroked her hair with the other. He smiled and said, "Teacher Shen is here to bring you home. Could I possibly hog you and not let you go?"

Upon hearing what he said, Shen Li immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

He had accompanied her on this trip, but now she was leaving him halfway through, so she was a little embarrassed.

"Thank you, Second Brother!"

Her eyes curved as she smiled at him.

Lu Huaiyu bent down slightly, and he used his fingertip to gently tap the dimple at the corner of her lips. Then, he chuckled softly, "Remember to be just as happy when you come home with me in the future."

Shen Li blinked and said frankly, "Even if it takes a long time."

Lu Huaiyu kissed her lips.

"Then remember to cooperate with me, both inside and out."

Shen Li, "..."

Lu Huaiyu's kiss was like a dragonfly skimming the surface of the water.

He then took half a step back.

"Give me your hand."

Shen Li stretched her hand out for him to hold.

The two of them went downstairs together.

As soon as they arrived at the lobby, Shen Li saw a familiar, straight and slender figure outside the glass door.

Shen Zhijin spotted her at almost the same time... as well as Lu Huaiyu, who had his fingers intertwined with hers.

He lifted his foot to walk over.

After he came through the door, the three of them met.

“Dad.”

“Teacher Shen.”

Shen Li called to him as she tried to gauge Shen Zhijin’s expression.

“Are you tired from the trip?”

Because he had been flying back and forth between Bai City and China for a long time, he had a car parked at Bai City Airport. After his flight had landed, he had driven straight over.

Shen Zhijin shook his head as his gaze fell on Lu Huaiyu.

Shen Li’s luggage was still in his hand.

Shen Zhijin stretched out his hand.

Chapter 869: I Understand

Lu Huaiyou laughed and pushed the luggage over.

Shen Zhijin took it and walked to a black car that was parked by the roadside. He put Shen Li’s luggage into the trunk before turning to look at Shen Li.

“Tangtang, let’s go.”

Shen Li nodded and let go of Lu Huaiyu’s hand. Then, she bid him goodbye.

“Goodbye, Second Brother.”

There was a smile on the little girl’s face. It did not seem like there was the slightest bit of reluctance to part with him.

Lu Huaiyu stretched out his hand again and grabbed her slender wrist. He whispered to her, “Remember to miss me.”

Shen Li’s peach blossom eyes curved as she smiled.

“I’ll try.”

Lu Huaiyu had already guessed that she would answer this way. However, seeing how happy she was, he did not bother to argue with her.

Shen Li turned around and got into the passenger seat. She then waved at him again.

Lu Huaiyu laughed.

The black car slowly drove away.

Lu Huaiyu watched them leave until the car turned a corner and was no longer visible. Only then did he look away.

Just then, his cell phone rang.

He looked down and saw that it was Gu Tinglan calling.

He picked up the call.

Gu Tinglan's voice came through the receiver.

"I'm in Bai City now. If you can spare some time in the afternoon, let's meet up."

Lu Huaiyu stopped walking.

"What's the matter?"

Actually, he could guess Gu Tinglan's purpose for coming here even without asking.

Gu Tinglan responded with a "Hmm", but did not explain further.

The reason was clear to both of them.

In fact, Gu Tinglan had wanted to come here earlier, but he had been delayed by certain matters that he had to deal with first. It was today that he had finally managed to free up some time.

Although Lu Huaiyu had said that he was fine, and from all aspects, it seemed like there was nothing wrong with him, Gu Tinglan was still worried.

That day, he had called Lu Huaiyu three times, but he had not answered the call. Moreover, it had taken him a really long time before he had finally replied.

Gu Tinglan had felt uneasy.

The two of them fell silent.

After a while, Lu Huaiyu said, "Got it."

Gu Tinglan asked, "Where's Ah Li?"

Lu Huaiyu turned around to at the empty intersection. He said lazily, "She went home with Teacher Shen."

"Shen Zhijin has already reached Bai City?"

Gu Tinglan was a little surprised, and his voice became much lighter.

"Then, that means that Ah Li went back to Corning Street with him? Will she continue to stay there then?"

"Yes. She just left."

Lu Huaiyu paused before saying, "Gu Tinglan, you don't have to show your happiness so obviously."

Gu Tinglan smiled gently.

"I couldn't help it. I'm sorry."

Lu Huaiyu paused for a moment.

He suddenly regretted his earlier agreement to meet him now.

However, in the blink of an eye, something came to his mind again and his handsome face relaxed.

He said unhurriedly, "Send me the location of the meeting."

...

Half an hour later, Shen Zhijin and Shen Li arrived at Corning Street.

This was a very famous street in Bai City with many years of history.

Individual villas were lined up on both sides of the street, which were both beautifully renovated and very unique.

Shen Zhijin parked his car in front of one of the white villas.

He pushed open the wooden fence door to reveal a lush green lawn in the courtyard and a camellia tree that was planted to his left.

It seemed to be quite old.

At this time, the tree was already dotted with red flower buds.

When the wind blew, the luxuriant branches and leaves swayed gently.

There was also a swing under the tree, with a few leaves on it.

Shen Li stood there for a long time.

Shen Zhijin walked over with her and her luggage.

“Tangtang, why don’t you go in?”

Shen Li came back to her senses and walked forward. She took out the key from her bag and opened the door.

This was a two-story villa. It looked very clean and tidy because Shen Zhijin had people that he hired to mow the lawn and clean the house regularly.

It just seemed a little cold.

However, upon entering, Shen Li found that this place looked the same as Shen Zhijin's home in the Capital. It had been decorated very nicely and still looked like there was a family living here.

"Tangtang, there are bedrooms on the first and second floors. You can choose whichever one you like."

"Okay."

Shen Li took a look around the house and found that there were all kinds of adorable small trinkets everywhere.

On the cupboard at the entrance, there was a small ceramic figure in the posture of a bow with a few words in cursive writing written on the base: Welcome Home.

On the coffee table, there were a few colorful cups in geometric shapes. Shen Li counted them and found that there were exactly seven colors.

There were two bookshelves in the study, each occupying a wall.

There was a table in the middle, and a chair placed on each side of the table.

Shen Li glanced at the bookshelf on the left. There were many physics-related books there, while the one on the right... was filled with all kinds of comic books.

However, in the corner was something extra. There was a thick German edition of Physics World.

Physics World.

It seemed to be out of place with the entire bookshelf.

Shen Li was a little surprised.

It was clear who those comic books belonged to, but this one—

“Dad, why is this book here?”

Shen Zhijin walked over and handed her a glass of water. He turned his head to take a look and said, “Oh, I believe it was placed there after being read previously.”

Placed there after being read.

Then he must have been sitting on the seat on the right side to read it, right?

As if he could read her mind, Shen Zhijin said, “This was your mother’s book.”

Shen Li was stunned.

Shen Zhijin pointed to the bookshelf on the left.

“The ones on this side too.”

Shen Li was speechless.

After a moment of reaction, she swept her gaze across the entire row of books.

“Changes in Physics”

“Quantum Mechanics”

“Stars: From Birth to Death”

...

Her gaze slowly turned to the right.

“Moon and Star”

“Girl’s Magic”

“The Dark Night Deacon”

...

She was silent for a long time before she asked,

“Then these...”

Shen Zhijin said, “Mine.”

Shen Li was dumbfounded.

Shen Li took a sip of water. Then, she pulled out the book and said, “I didn’t expect Mom to be so interested in physics—”

Her voice suddenly stopped.

On the title page, there was a beautiful hand of words.

[I don't understand this. Five stars for difficulty. For Jin!]

Shen Li stayed silent.

She quietly put the book back.

Her mother had not been interested in physics, she had just been interested in her father.

Shen Zhijin was calm.

He knew that Shen Li had seen the message on the title page. He thought for a moment, pointed to the bookshelf on the right, and said calmly, "Actually, I don't understand these either."

Shen Li nodded.

I understand.

...

Gu Tinglan used to attend high school in Bai City, so he had his own apartment here.

Lu Huaiyu went upstairs where Gu Tinglan was already waiting for him.

He poured some tea for Lu Huaiyu before asking carefully, "What happened to you that day?"

Chapter 870: Freeloading

Lu Huaiyu picked up the teacup and gently stroked it with his fingers.

He had felt that something was not right on that day.

When he woke up, Shen Li had been in his room, and she was sleeping next to him.

He did not have the slightest impression as to what had happened before that.

Of course, she would not have suddenly run over to lie down with him.

He guessed that there had probably been a particular reason.

Of course, he guessed that this reason was most likely related to him.

However, she had not asked anything, so he had not mentioned it.

Everything had appeared to be normal.

"I was jet-lagged that day."

Lu Huaiyu said, "I think I had a nightmare."

Gu Tinglan asked, "Was it still the same dream from before?"

1

Lu Huaiyu thought for a moment and nodded.

"I can't remember it clearly but I think it was."

Over the past two years, he had often had the same nightmare.

Those scenes would play in his mind repeatedly and were so clear that it was as if they had happened just yesterday. They were extremely vivid.

Then, after waking up, those scenes would gradually become blurred again, leaving only the remnants of his heart palpitations.

Gu Tinglan frowned slightly.

“I remember that you haven’t had that dream for a long time.”

He had known very well that Lu Huaiyu’s condition had been improving.

That was why he was so surprised about this situation. He also felt quite uneasy about it.

Lu Huaiyu paused for a moment and smiled.

“Indeed. The frequency of its occurrence is much better than before.”

Gu Tinglan was suddenly at a loss for words.

He had seen Lu Huaiyu’s most detailed medical records, which had clearly recorded his condition over the past two years.

He knew what Lu Huaiyu looked like when he was in his worst state.

After reading those records, even he could not help but sigh. This person’s willpower was truly astonishing.

If it had been another person, they might not have been able to endure it for such a long time.

Compared to that time, his condition was indeed much better now.

“Does Ah Li know about this matter?”

He asked.

Lu Huaiyu’s eyelids drooped slightly and the green tea in the cup swayed gently.

“I don’t think so.”

“You don’t think so?”

“She’s very smart.”

What Lu Huaiyu said made Gu Tinglan more and more worried.

“She didn’t ask you about it?”

Lu Huaiyu shook his head.

Gu Tinglan felt slightly relieved.

“Then she probably doesn’t know yet...”

Lu Huaiyu smiled but did not comment.

Gu Tinglan thought for a while before continuing to speak.

"It's not convenient here, but after you return to the Capital, you should go to my place for a full check-up."

Lu Huaiyu wanted to refuse. However, when he thought of Shen Li, he nodded.

"Okay."

Gu Tinglan was a little surprised that he had agreed so readily.

Lu Huaiyu had always been resistant to these things.

As if he had guessed his thoughts, Lu Huaiyu raised his eyelids to look at him.

"Don't misunderstand. I'm doing this for Ah Li's sake."

Gu Tinglan obviously understood this as well.

He could not help but tease him.

"It seems like you didn't get anything favors from Shen Zhijin."

Lu Huaiyu did not mind what he said at all, but he answered smoothly, "I would not dare disobey my little uncle's orders."

The smile on Gu Tinglan's face instantly froze.

After a long while, he gritted his teeth and said, "Second Master Lu, isn't it too early for you to address me like this?"

Lu Huaiyu looked at his watch and asked another question instead, "Teacher Shen is currently in Bai City. Aren't you going to pay him a visit?"

The relationship between Shen Zhijin and the Gu family had been frozen for many years, and there had been practically no interaction between them.

After they had acknowledged Shen Li, the ice between them finally broke.

Gu Tinglan wanted to call Shen Zhijin "Fourth Brother-in-Law. Now that both of them were in Bai City, and they were not far from each other, it would be reasonable for him to pay him a visit.

However, when Lu Huaiyu mentioned this, it sounded a little...

Gu Tinglan looked at him warily.

"Why did you suddenly bring this up?"

"Nothing, I just suddenly remembered it. This afternoon, Teacher Shen took Ah Li back to Corning Street, so today could be counted as the day Ah Li has gone home."

Lu Huaiyu gave a small smile.

"It's such a meaningful time. Are you sure you don't want to have dinner together with them?"

On the surface, there was nothing wrong with this statement. However, a warning bell had already sounded in Gu Tinglan's head.

"You—"

“Since I happened to meet and have a good chat with Little Uncle this afternoon, perhaps we should go together. Little Uncle, you shouldn’t have any objections, right?”

Gu Tinglan’s eyes narrowed and stared at Lu Huaiyu for a long time.

“So, when I asked you to come over to meet with me and you agreed so readily, was this what you were waiting for?”

The corners of Lu Huaiyu’s thin lips had lifted slightly and his smile was sincere.

“What else could I do?”

...

After Shen Li had finished touring the house, she finally chose a bedroom on the first floor that faced the south.

Shen Zhijin must have gotten someone to clean it up in advance. Everything that Shen Li needed had been provided, so she could just move in straight away.

After all these years of commuting between Bai City and the Capital, Shen Zhijin had already gotten used to the jet lag.

However, Shen Li was worried that he would be tired, so she had urged him to go back to his room to rest.

Meanwhile, she stayed in her bedroom and turned on her computer.

An email was lying quietly in her mailbox. It was a draft notice from Universe.

This time, they were much more efficient than previously. After all, Shen Li had already published a paper in it before, and she had become the youngest first author in the hundred years since they had started publishing the journal.

Shen Li closed her computer, thought for a moment, and got up to go to the study.

Coming to the bookshelf on the right, her gaze slowly swept over it before she finally picked a book.

Then, she went to the chair on the left, sat down, opened the comic book, and started reading.

...

An hour quickly passed.

Knock knock.

Shen Zhijin knocked on the study door.

“Ah Li.”

Shen Li closed the book and got up to open the door.

Shen Zhijin’s gaze swept across the book in her hand and he was stunned for a moment.

However, he quickly came back to his senses.

“What would you like to eat tonight?”

Shen Li put the book back on the bookshelf.

“Anything is fine.”

When Shen Zhijin had brought her over, they had passed by a large-scale supermarket and bought quite a few things.

The two of them walked in the direction of the kitchen.

Shen Li opened the fridge and spoke as she picked out the ingredients.

“Oh yes, Dad, I just received a draft notice from Universe. It was much faster than the last time.”

Shen Zhijin nodded.

“Your paper is very good.”

He had personally read her paper, so naturally, there was no problem.

Shen Li suddenly thought of something. She turned to look at him and said faintly, “Dad, could it be that they saw that you were the author of the communication and sped up the process?”

Shen Zhijin could not help but laugh.

“The submissions to Universe have to go through the review team first. They have a complete review process, and all the editors are very strict. For your manuscript to have been passed so quickly, it can only mean that your thesis was well written.

“If all the papers that I communicated with them about were given special treatment, it would mean that they should be quite busy.”

Shen Li stayed quiet.

Only Shen Zhijin could say something like that... However, it was the truth...

She silently took out two radishes and a container of beef, and prepared to add a radish brisket dish to the meal.

The doorbell suddenly rang.

Shen Li was stunned. Who would come at this time?

Shen Zhijin went over to open the door.

In the next moment, she heard two familiar voices.

“Brother-in-law.”

“Teacher Shen.”