

Little Brat's 881

Chapter 881: Gave the Yu Family Some Leeway

She turned her head and saw one of the researchers that she had met earlier walking over. The person was smiling as he said, "Professor Shen is done with his work. He's calling you guys back!"

Shen Li nodded.

"We understand. Thank you."

Lu Huaiyu held her hand.

"Let's go."

Shen Li tilted her head and looked at him.

It was not convenient to continue chatting in this situation.

It would be better to wait for a suitable time to talk about it.

With this thought in mind, she intertwined her fingers with his and carefully pressed them against his hand.

"Fortunately."

She said.

Car accidents were always dangerous. Fortunately, he was fine and was still standing here.

Lu Huaiyu heard her murmur and his eyes moved slightly.

Then, he chuckled.

“Yeah, I think I’m pretty lucky too.”

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Shen Li and the others stayed at Fino Laboratory until 4:30 pm before driving back.

Lu Huaiyu returned to the hotel, while Shen Li and Shen Zhijin returned to Corning Street.

Only then did Shen Li free up some time to look at the situation online.

The time was already 11 pm in China when it was the traffic was at its peak.

Yu Cheng’s name had long disappeared from the hot searches, and the Weibo post that had posted a comparison of his face had also been deleted.

As expected.

After all, he was the most favored eldest grandson of the Yu family. It was already very humiliating to have been involved with a female model who had attempted to commit suicide, not to mention that he was very likely the main culprit behind the female model’s extreme choice.

Once this matter was proven, it would be a stain that Yu Cheng would never be able to erase in his lifetime. Furthermore, it would also bring shame to the entire Yu family.

In fact, there were many second and third generations of the rich and powerful who used their power to bully others.

However, doing it in private was one thing, but being exposed in public was another.

Yu Cheng's outrageous actions this time were clearly provoking the bottom line of the public.

Therefore, although his name was not seen in the hot searches and trending lists, there were still countless netizens on the front page who were angrily attacking him.

In addition to that, Yu Yu's situation was not much better than his.

Someone with inside information had revealed that the relationship between these two cousins was quite good. The reason Yu Cheng had appeared in Bai City this time had been to support Yu Yu's showcase.

Under such circumstances, it was really difficult for people not to link Yu Yu to this matter.

She was Pan Jijia's boss. It was an easy thing for her to make Pan Jijia do whatever she wanted her to do.

Therefore, even the exclusive interview with Pan Jijia from Bai City Daily was brought up again, and many people questioned it.

YU's brand reputation continued to fall, and the honor and fame that Yu Yu had previously accumulated were also on the verge of collapse in this storm.

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Shen Li was looking at all these when she suddenly received a call.

'Gu Siyang?

'At this time, surely he was at home in Hong Kong City?' Shen Li thought as she answered the call.

In the next second, Gu Siyang's enthusiastic voice came through the receiver.

"Sis!"

Shen Li was shocked. She silently moved the phone away and rubbed her injured ear.

"Cousin, what's the matter?"

Gu Siyang chuckled.

"It's been a long time since we last saw each other. I missed you!"

Shen Li calmly reminded him.

"We met two days before I came to Bai City."

"Exactly! Think about how many days it has been!"

Gu Siyang let out a long sigh.

Shen Li was stunned into silence.

Their understanding of time was possibly not the same.

"By the way, Sister, have you been having a good time in Bai City these past few days? Has it been fun?"

Gu Siyang felt wronged.

“Originally, I also said that I would go to look for you over there, but my mother said that you would be seeing the sights with Fourth Uncle these few days so she asked me to just rest at home.”

Shen Li thought about Liang Su’s gentle words to Gu Siyang and nodded in agreement.

“I went to Fino Laboratory today. I doubt you would have been very interested in that place.”

After all, it was quite taxing on one’s brain.

“Is that so? Alright then!”

When Gu Siyang heard what she said, he immediately felt less uncomfortable.

“Anyway, hope you’re having fun!”

“Oh right, Sister, have you seen Yu Cheng in Bai City these past few days?”

Shen Li raised her eyebrows. “I’ve seen him from afar twice. What’s wrong?”

Gu Siyang snorted.

“It’s nothing. Aren’t you afraid that the sight of him will dirty your eyes and ruin your mood?”

Yu Cheng’s nonsense had caused such a stir that it would be hard for anyone not to know about it.

He had long known that Yu Cheng was evil, but only now did he realize that Yu Cheng was worse than he had thought.

Shen Li understood and narrowed her eyes.

“Cousin, are you worried that he will take revenge on me because I have a grudge against him?”

Gu Siyang said, “It’s not that I’m afraid. I just feel that it would be troublesome to deal with.”

Yu Cheng did not have the ability to cause him to say that he was “afraid”.

It was just that such people were usually very disgusting. When Gu Siyang thought of how Yu Cheng had gone to Bai City recently and done such a ridiculous thing, he felt that even the air his cousin was breathing had become polluted!

In addition, he did have some concerns.

After all, Shen Li and Yu Cheng had had a very unpleasant and public falling out.

Who knew if that lunatic would make her a target?

Shen Li lazily leaned against the back of the chair as she answered.

“It’s okay. He probably hasn’t much time to care about much else now.”

“Speaking of which, the Yu family was quite quick to act.” Gu Siyang curled his lips and suggested excitedly, “Sister, do you think we should buy him another trending topic?”

Buy a hot search for Yu Cheng?

What Gu Siyang meant by this was that they would not need to spend any money to buy a hot search.

After all, Yu Cheng’s hot search had been taken down by the Yu family.

It would not be that easy to get back at him.

Of course, this was not something difficult to achieve for the Gu family.

“Is this Third Uncle’s idea?”

Shen Li thought for a while and felt that this was the most likely possibility.

Gu Siyang smacked his lips.

“Sister, your guess is extremely accurate... Let me tell you, after the last rally, Third Uncle had even specifically asked me how Yu Cheng had offended you before.”

Shen Li was not surprised.

Gu Tingyun was in charge of Gu Media, so it was naturally the most convenient for him to deal with this aspect.

However, Gu Tingyun was using Gu Siyang to ask for her opinion first.

“There’s no need,” said Shen Li.

“Help me tell Third Uncle that there’s no need to bother about this matter. The Yu family can do whatever they want.”

Gu Siyang was very surprised.

“Huh? Really? The Yu family has already made their move regarding this matter. With their background and methods, it definitely won’t be a problem for them to protect Yu Cheng. Are you just going to... let it go?”

He still remembered the brutal scene on the track where she had completely suppressed Yu Cheng!

Was she actually refusing such a good opportunity?

Shen Li smiled faintly.

“There’s no need.”

Gu Siyang scratched his head. Although he did not know why she was choosing this, he still agreed.

“Alright, I’ll let Third Uncle know later. You don’t have to bother about him. Just have fun in Bai City!”

“Okay, I know.”

Gu Siyang then ended the call.

Shen Li put down her phone and sat quietly for a while.

She had given the Yu family some leeway, so of course, she could not waste it.

After a while, she called Ji Shu again.

He answered quickly.

“Sister Li?”

Ji Shu's voice was filled with surprise,

"Why are you calling me at this hour?"

Shen Li said casually, "Nothing, I just suddenly remembered. Is it about time for the physical examination?"

Chapter 882: Apology Statement

Ji Shu had not expected her to ask about this.

"Yeah! It'll be in another half a month. What's wrong?"

The physical demands on professional racers were very high. Every year, the government would organize several regular physical examinations as well as occasional random checks.

The closest one would be coming in half a month later.

Shen Li leaned against one hand.

"It's nothing. I was just asking. I was afraid that I would remember it wrongly."

Ji Shu laughed.

"That's true! Sister Li, since you've participated in the rally race, you're now considered a professional racer. According to the rules, you will have to go through the physical examination this time."

Shen Li replied, "Hmm."

“In the upcoming period, you’ll have to be more disciplined in all aspects. I’ll need to read your physical examination report later.”

Ji Shu was a little surprised, but after thinking about it, he understood. He laughed carelessly and said, “Sister Li, are you still worried about me? Ever since you advised me, I haven’t touched alcohol or cigarettes in a long time.”

Shen Li had been keeping a close watch on these minor problems of his. He also understood that it was not good for his health. Ever since he had been wholeheartedly preparing for the national competition, he had not touched those things.

After all, winning the championship was much more interesting than these things.

Shen Li knew that he could easily change his mind and she did not want him to make this mistake.

“It’s fine as long as you remember that.”

The two of them chatted for a while more before Shen Li hung up.

She held her phone and lightly tapped twice on the screen with her slender fingers.

Half a month?

She could still afford to wait.

...

Although Yu Cheng’s name had disappeared from the trending searches and the relevant videos and photos had almost all been deleted, things did not calm down as quickly as the Yu family had expected.

That was because the Bai City Fashion Week was still going on. Also, Pan Jiajia was also still lying in the hospital, and YU's earlier clarification had been proven to be a lie.

The number of discussions about the boycott of YU continued to rise rapidly. Meanwhile, the Beijing Public Security Bureau, the Haicheng Public Security Bureau, and other official Weibo posts were also flooded with countless comments.

All of them were demanding that this matter be investigated strictly and that the public be told the truth.

Since the matter had become so huge, it was obvious that it was no longer something that could be resolved just by blocking public opinion.

In a certain district in Bai City.

Yu Yu wore a hat and sunglasses as she went straight to the elevator from the underground parking lot.

Arriving at a certain floor, she keyed in the password to enter.

As soon as she entered, the thick smell of smoke assaulted her. She immediately frowned and suppressed the discomfort in her throat as she closed the door behind her.

She waved her hand, but the smell continued to linger at the tip of her nose, causing her to cough.

"Cough — cough — cough — Brother?"

In the living room, Yu Cheng was sitting on the sofa with a gloomy expression on his face.

He had a cigarette in his hand, and the ashtray on the coffee table in front of him was already filled with cigarette butts.

Hearing this, he looked over solemnly.

“It’s been so long, why hasn’t the matter been resolved yet?”

His words did not conceal his frustration and criticism.

Yu Yu took a few steps forward and stood in front of him, her expression troubled.

“Brother, this matter is indeed very troublesome...”

Yu Cheng put out the cigarette butt.

He should have returned to Haicheng long ago, but just before he was about to board the plane, the surveillance video of the hotel had been exposed. The Bai City police had immediately asked him to stay and cooperate with the investigation.

Hence, he had been forced to stay on here.

He was unable to stay in the hotel any longer, so he had come to the apartment here. However, the media was very well-informed and they quickly found out where he was staying. Day and night, they began to camp out downstairs in wait for him.

That made it hard for him to even leave the house!

In all the years of his life, Yu Cheng had never been so stifled before!

Impatiently, he interrupted Yu Yu.

“What did Grandpa say? When can I leave?”

Yu Yu choked. Her palms tightened slightly, but she did not show it on her face.

“Grandpa has already asked Mr. Craig for help. There shouldn’t be much of a problem with the Bai City police. After all, we’re all Chinese, so they don’t have that much authority. Moreover, the main reason Pan Jiajia is still lying in the hospital is because she lost too much blood from her suicide attempt. It has nothing to do with you...”

Who knew how others would react if they heard him say that he had nothing to do with the culprit?

However, now that Yu Yu had dared to say it, Yu Cheng also dared to believe it.

“D*mn it,” he cursed under his breath. “That woman is sincerely trying to harm me!”

It was obvious that even until now, he did not feel that he was in the wrong. Instead, he pushed all the blame onto Pan Jiajia.

Yu Yu changed the topic.

“However, public opinion about this isn’t too good right now. After we return to China, we’ll probably have to make a trip to the Public Security Bureau.”

Yu Cheng leaned against the back of his chair and scoffed.

He did not care about this.

He had committed many crimes over the years, yet hadn’t everything always worked out fine?

The reason he was in such trouble now was largely due to the fact that he was in Bai City.

When he returned to his home country, he would no longer worry.

Seeing his expression, Yu Yu knew what he was thinking. She paused for a moment before continuing.

“In addition to that, in order to settle the matter as soon as possible, I think it’ll be better for us to make a public apology—”

“What did you say?!”

Yu Cheng’s expression changed.

Yu Yu repeated herself.

“An apology statement.”

At this point in time, they had no choice but to respond no matter what.

Yu Cheng suddenly stood up.

“Impossible!”

He was not stupid. He knew very well how much trouble this statement would bring him!

Yu Yu looked at him and let out a sigh.

“Brother, this is Grandpa’s idea.”

...

At 9 am in the morning in Bai City and 3 pm in the afternoon in the country, Yu Yu's official Weibo account released an apology statement.

[YU: A few days ago, Pan Jiajia, an artiste under our division, had an argument with her boyfriend, Yu Cheng. Due to that, she had impulsively made an extreme decision. Fortunately, she was rescued in time and is now out of danger. She will be discharged from the hospital in a few days. Our division did not supervise her well and failed to protect the safety of the artiste. It was a serious dereliction of duty. At present, Pan Jiajia's agent has been dismissed. In addition, in response to the recent online speculation about Pan Jiajia being subjected to violence by her boyfriend, we will fully cooperate with the police investigation after returning to China and return the truth to the public as soon as possible. Once again, our division once again solemnly and sincerely apologizes to Pan Jiajia and the public!]

This was Yu's first official response after the incident.

Once Weibo was posted, it quickly exploded.

[So it's true! It really was Yu Cheng!]

[He has finally admitted it! I told you that the partially shown face in the video was Yu Cheng!]

[He has finally apologized! Didn't he refuse to admit it before? Isn't he embarrassed at all?]

[Is it enough just to apologize? The young lady was forced to commit suicide. Isn't YU's response just an easy way out?]

[However, it's still a good thing. We'll just wait for the results of the investigation.]

[I've been a loyal fan of YU for the past three years. I'm extremely disappointed! YU should close their business as soon as possible!]

...

After eating breakfast, Shen Li took out her phone and scrolled through it.

She read this apology statement several times.

Yu Yu was a person with means. Although she was ruthless to others, she was also ruthless to herself.

Once this statement was made, the brand YU was basically destroyed.

However, she was not completely at a disadvantage. After all, she had written “YU” in this statement.

It was worth it to sacrifice YU to avoid a black mark that could not be erased.

Chapter 883: She Seemed to Be Finished

Although many people had guessed that the person who had attacked Pan Jijia that day was Yu Cheng, there had never been any solid evidence.

If Yu Cheng refused to admit it, there would be nothing that anyone would be able to do to him.

But now, this apology statement was equivalent to admitting to everyone that the person was Yu Cheng!

From now on, any mention of this young master from the Yu family would inevitably bring up this piece of exciting history.

The members of the Yu family understood this, but they had still done it anyway.

This was because they had turned Yu Cheng into Pan Jijia’s boyfriend.

The unspoken rules of sexual violence against another and the conflict between a couple who were boyfriend and girlfriend were two completely different concepts.

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The characterization of the matter was considered differently due to the difference in their relationship.

The latter sounded much better than the previous one.

In other words, it would be easier to appease the public's anger in this way.

[So, this matter is between lovers? It's just a lover's quarrel then. Just forget it.]

[Where is there a couple that does not fight?]

[He was probably just behaving impulsively and didn't mean it. Why was it necessary to call the police? Was there really a need for that?]

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The Yu family had clearly taken this into account before issuing such a statement.

Yu Cheng's name had indeed been tainted, but it did not seem to be that serious.

This statement was obviously more beneficial to him and the entire Yu family, especially in the social environment of the country.

However, Yu Yu had lost the company, YU, that she had created just because of Yu Cheng. How could she not hold a grudge against him?

Yet, in the end, she had simply sacrificed YU completely just to confirm that Yu Cheng had been the one who had attacked Pan Jiajia.

In this way, this problem might be able to be solved for Yu Cheng more smoothly, although his reputation would still be tarnished.

Anyone who talked about him would no longer be able to avoid this part.

No matter how much affection Grandfather Yu had for him, he still had to maintain his reputation.

From this perspective, Yu Yu was not at a disadvantage.

Shen Li put away her phone and the corners of her lips curled up.

In the eyes of most people, Yu Yu was doing this just to cover for Yu Cheng by sacrificing all her hard work with nothing to gain.

This pair of Yu siblings seemed to love each other so much. How could anyone not feel moved by that?

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After the apology was announced, the situation gradually changed.

Yu Cheng finally flew out of Bai City the next day and returned to Haicheng to receive related investigations.

As for Yu Yu, she continued to stay behind. Of course, this had nothing to do with the Bai City Fashion Week. She still had to take care of Pan Jiajia.

In the eyes of everyone, this matter was considered to have gradually returned to normal.

The next step would be to wait for the police investigation report and the matter to be dealt with normally.

At this point, the furor had finally subsided.

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It was the eighth day of the Bai City Fashion Week.

G&S's men's fashion show was held at 10 am that day.

By 9 am, Shen Li had dressed in a white shirt, black jeans, and a black bag which made her look taller and even more beautiful.

Shen Zhijin was waiting in the living room to send her to the show.

"Dad, I'm ready. Shall we go?"

Shen Zhijin took the car keys and was about to walk out when he heard the doorbell ring.

Who would come here so early...?

While Shen Li was pondering this, Shen Zhijin had already opened the door.

An elegant figure was standing outside the door.

Sure enough, it was indeed Lu Huaiyu.

Coincidentally, he was also wearing a white shirt today with a black suit jacket slung over his arm, making him look even more aloof and noble.

“Teacher Shen.”

Lu Huaiyu greeted Shen Zhijin first, before looking at Shen Li, who was behind him.

“Ah Li.”

Shen Li walked forward and asked curiously, “Second Brother, why are you here?”

Had they not agreed that they would meet directly at the show venue?

Lu Huaiyu smiled and said, “I thought that Teacher Shen would be there today, so I specially came over.”

Shen Li blinked.

“Oh? My dad isn’t going. He has other work arrangements today.”

She had mentioned the show to Shen Zhijin before, but since it was not her show, he was not interested in going.

Lu Huaiyu seemed a little surprised.

“Oh? Teacher Shen, you’re not going?”

Shen Zhijin nodded lightly.

Just then, another person walked over.

“Brother-in-law, are you really not going?”

It was Gu Tinglan. He was here too?

Shen Li's gaze swept over the two of them.

"Little Uncle.. did you both come together?"

Gu Tinglan's smile was gentle.

"Yes. Since I'm going to the show today too, I happened to be going the same way as Lu Er."

Shen Li was even more surprised:

"Little Uncle is going too?"

Gu Tinglan did not seem to be the type to be very enthusiastic about these things, did he?

"Yes, I happened to have some free time today."

As Gu Tinglan spoke, he smiled at Shen Zhijin.

"Brother-in-law, I heard that the designs for the menswear series in today's show are quite avant-garde and have a unique style. It should be quite interesting. Are you really not going?"

Shen Li's eyebrows suddenly jumped.

Why did these words... sound so wrong?

Shen Zhijin very clearly noticed something as well and did not reply for a moment.

Gu Tinglan added gently, "The main designer for this show is Edmund. However, it seems that George consulted Ah Li for her opinion before, so to a certain extent, this show and Ah Li should also be considered—"

Shen Li immediately said, "No!"

Probably because this shout was too sudden, Shen Zhijin looked at her.

Shen Li said indignantly, "I have nothing to do with this show! I'm only going over today out of respect to G&S! I don't even know what their theme is!"

Lu Huaiyu smiled gently.

"It's okay. We'll know everything when we get to the show."

Shen Li was stunned into silence.

After a while, Shen Zhijin said, "I'll go with you."

Shen Li was dumbfounded.

Only then did she realize what was going on. She struggled to say, "Dad, but the location of the show has already been arranged. Besides, don't you still have work to do..."

Gu Tinglan quickly interjected.

"Don't worry about this, Ah Li. Sister-in-law has specifically talked to them. We can go there directly."

Shen Zhijin took out his phone.

“I’ll inform the people at work that I won’t be going this morning.”

Shen Li clutched her small bag tightly.

Lu Huaiyu looked at his watch.

“Then, Teacher Shen, Ah Li, shall we... go?”

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This showcase was also being held at the Sigri Museum.

Shen Li arrived with the others, and smoothly entered the venue before sitting down.

Lin Fengmian had already arrived.

When he saw the small group who was accompanying Shen Li, he was stunned at first. However, he then seemed to be quite happy as he greeted each of them.

It was then that Shen Li found that Lu Huaiyu was on her left, while Lin Fengmian was on her right.

Gu Tinglan was behind her on her left, and Shen Zhijin was behind her on her right.

Shen Li obediently sat in her seat, but for some reason, she was finding it a little hard to breathe.

It was as if she was feeling an invisible pressure coming at her from all directions.

The pressure reached its peak the moment the opening model appeared.

The tall and perfect male model walked along the runway with a cold and aloof face.

As he approached, the beautiful lines of the sides and V-cut of his abdominal muscles that were hidden under the hard fabric were also faintly discernible.

After only taking a glance, Shen Li's eyelids twitched slightly.

Very good.

It seemed that she would be finished today.

Chapter 884: Return to the Original Owner

Shen Li felt as if she was sitting on pins and needles as she watched this show.

This time, Edmund's designs were cool, sexy, and bold.

It was very innovative, but also very artistic.

More importantly, it was a visual feast.

Of course, only the top male models in the industry were those who could walk in the G&S show.

Just looking at their physical condition alone, one could see they were extremely outstanding.

Although the music reverberated throughout the entire show, Shen Li still felt that the small area that she was in was filled with a subtle silence.

Even without turning her head, she could clearly feel the strong presence of the two people behind her, especially Shen Zhijin.

Even though he did not say anything from the beginning to the end of the show, Shen Li could still feel a substantial gaze directly on her.

When Edmund brought all the models to the stage to express their gratitude, she finally heaved a sigh of relief.

It was finally over!

She had never thought that this one hour would have been so difficult to endure.

“Dad, Little Uncle, the showcase is over. Shall we go?”

Shen Li stood up and turned to look at the two people behind her.

Gu Tinglan smiled and said, “This show was really exciting. Ah Li, what did you think about it?”

What kind of death wish question was this?

Shen Li’s small face remained calm.

“I think, it’s just—”

Before she could finish her sentence, she heard a happy voice coming from behind her.

“Ning!”

Shen Li turned around and saw Edmund walking over.

George was behind him, talking to a few important guests.

Edmund was the main designer of this show, so naturally, he was the focus of everyone's attention.

Many people had wanted to take a photo or chat with him after the show ended, but the moment he left the stage area, he had headed straight for Shen Li.

Now, he stood in front of Shen Li, unable to hide the excitement and joy on his face.

"Ning, what did you think of today's show?"

He very much admired and even marveled at Shen Li's talent and spiritual energy. Thus, after his showcase, he was the first to want to know her opinion of it.

Meeting his expectant gaze, Shen Li's remaining words were stuck in her throat.

After a moment, she could only say, "I think, ahem, it's very good."

"Really?"

Edmund was even happier.

It meant a lot to him to be able to obtain Shen Li's affirmation.

Shen Li raised the key point.

"Yes, the clothes were all very well designed."

Edmund's interest was piqued.

“Right! I knew you would understand! The fusion of the lines of the human body with the architectural lines in the design was extremely impactful! Only the purest and most perfect human body physiques could fully display the beauty of the clothes. So this time, I specially asked the models to shape up two months in advance so that they could maintain a perfect figure. How was it? Wasn’t it great?”

Shen Li was at a loss for words.

Why had he said that...?

However, the moment Edmund mentioned this, it was as if he had been hit with inspiration and he began to gush.

“Actually, I’ve always felt that you should also try designing for the menswear collection. With your talent, you would definitely be able to do it extremely well!”

Edmund’s invitation was extremely sincere.

“What do you think? After watching today’s show, are you at all tempted?”

Shen Li took a light breath and declined with a smile.

“Thank you, but I don’t have such an intention.”

Edmund was rather regretful, but he knew that such a thing could not be forced.

After much difficulty, Shen Li finally managed to deal with the uncomfortable situation and urged the rest of them to leave.

The moment she stepped out through the door of the venue, she finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Watching this show with these people had really been too torturous.

After taking a few steps, Shen Zhijin asked, “Tangtang, since this was also a G&S showcase, did they also take your opinion into consideration for this show?”

Shen Li immediately said, “They really didn’t!”

Gu Tinglan smiled from the side and said thoughtfully, “I think what Edmund said just now makes sense. Ah Li would definitely do well if she were to design a menswear collection—”

Shen Li solemnly shook her head. “I’m not interested in that, so I’ll pass.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

“Oh? You’re not interested in that? Then... what else would interest you?”

Shen Li was silent for a while before she said seriously, “Studying.

“I’m especially interested in studying.

“I’ve been away from school for so long that I think it’s time for me to go back. Dad, what do you think?”

...

Thus, after watching this showcase that had caused a frenzy of admiration from countless women, Shen Li immediately booked a plane ticket back to the Capital.

This time, other than Gu Tinglan returning to Hong Kong City, Lin Fengmian would continue to stay here for photoshoots for promotional posters. Lu Huaiyu and Shen Zhijin would accompany her back.

At three in the afternoon, the plane landed at the Capital Airport.

Fang Qingyun was already waiting at the exit.

Seeing the three of them come out together, Fang Qingyun immediately greeted them with a smile.

He first greeted Shen Zhijin, then looked at Shen Li.

It had been a while since they last met.

“Ah Li, why did you come back so early this time? Weren’t you going to stay there for a few more days?”

Shen Li smiled.

“My work there was done, so I came back.”

Fang Qingyun sighed.

“I thought that you guys would take a visit to Leland...”

Shen Li’s eyes flickered.

“I didn’t have much time, so I didn’t go.”

Fang Qingyun had only casually mentioned it, but upon hearing her words, he immediately nodded.

“That’s true. Since you had to put up a show, this trip must have been quite tiring. Next time when you have the chance, you can go again. It will be the same!”

Shen Li nodded with a smile.

Fang Qingyun took a step back.

“Teacher Shen, Ah Li, please get in the car! Shall I send you back first?”

Shen Zhijin declined politely.

“Thank you, but my student will be here soon. There’s no need to trouble you.”

Just as he finished speaking, a car pulled up behind and Yan Qiu alighted from it.

“Teacher Shen, Junior Sister!”

Seeing this, Fang Qingyun had to regretfully give up.

Both parties got into their cars and left.

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Fang Qingyun started the car and glanced at the rearview mirror.

Lu Huaiyu sat with his long legs crossed as he looked out of the window. Fang Qingyun could not tell what he was thinking about.

He asked hesitantly, “Second Master, would you like to rest for a while?”

Lu Huaiyu shook his head.

“There’s no need.”

Fang Qingyun did not continue to press further on this matter.

Lu Huaiyu asked about Old Master Lu’s recent condition and was relieved to hear that Old Master Lu was in good health and spirit.

The Lu family.

Old Master Lu had already learned that Shen Li had not accompanied his grandson this time, so he went out for a walk.

Therefore, when Lu Huaiyu arrived, Old Master Lu was not at home.

Lu Huaiyu did not mind, so he went back to his room and came to the bookshelf.

Sweeping his gaze over it, his eyes finally landed on a book.

He took it down and stared at the faint blood-red fingerprint on it for a long time.

“Speaking of which, two years ago, I also—”

She had not finished her sentence at that time, but he had known what she wanted to say.

Knock, knock.

Someone knocked on the door.

Old Master Lu, who had just come back, looked at him. He wanted to say something, but his gaze fell on the book. He paused for a while, with a complicated look in his eyes.

“Why are you reading this book again?”

It had been a long time since Lu Huaiyu had flipped through this book

A faint smile appeared on Lu Huaiyu’s lips.

“Nothing, I was just wondering... when would be a good time to return it to its rightful owner.”

Chapter 885: Won

Old Master Lu was slightly stunned. After a moment, he hesitated and said, “Ah Li...”

“She knows that I had a car accident more than two years ago.”

Lu Huaiyu said calmly.

Subconsciously, Old Master Lu’s hands that he was holding behind his back tightened.

“Then does she know that you—”

“No.”

Lu Huaiyu shook his head, as he spoke in an indifferent tone of voice.

“I haven’t told her that the car accident happened in Lincheng.”

She only knew about this matter, but she did not know the time and place, so—

She still did not know anything.

There was a complicated expression on Old Master Lu's face as his lips moved to speak.

"Then... When do you plan to give the book to her?"

Naturally, giving her the book meant that he would tell her everything.

Lu Huaiyu lowered his eyes and his gaze fell on the book.

As the evening sun shone through the window, he stood there, his body seeming to be covered with a faint layer of light.

The scene seemed to freeze.

As Old Master Lu recalled that time in the past, the heartache that was deep within showed in the depths of his eyes. He wanted to say something but hesitated.

For a very, very long period of time, Lu Huaiyu had always carried this book with him.

He was like a drowning man, holding on to the last piece of driftwood, unwilling to let go no matter what.

Later, he had drawn that portrait before finally keeping the book aside.

"Let's just wait for the right time."

Lu Huaiyu took the book in his hand and said, "I'll take this book back to Rongyue Mansion first."

Old Master Lu remained silent for a while before he said, "Huaiyu, Doctor Gu said that your condition has been improving. If it's possible... actually, this book... would it be also possible... if you didn't return it to Ah Li?"

Lu Huaiyu looked up with his dark and deep phoenix-like eyes.

Old Master Lu's voice was a little bitter.

"The relationship between you... you two is very good now, isn't it? Why would you have to tell her and make her feel bad?"

He felt bad for his grandson and also for Ah Li.

Lu Huaiyu stayed silent for a long time before he smiled and said, "Actually, that's what I would like more than anyone else. However, if she wants to know, I think it'd be better for me to tell her."

...

After Shen Li returned to the Capital, she took a day off to rest at home. The next day, she returned to class as usual.

Since her thesis had already been drafted, she was now quite free during this period of time.

That morning, during a professional class, she received a location link from Null.

[I'm driving over.]

Shen Li stared at the location link for a while before she decided to leave the classroom. She found a remote location and decided to reply by calling him.

The person on the other end picked up very quickly. With a lazy tone of voice, he said, "Hello?"

Shen Li got straight to the point. "Are you in the Capital now?"

"Yes."

"Didn't you say that the air quality in the Capital isn't good and that you don't like to stay here? Why are you here again?"

Null was chewing on a cigarette.

"Of course. I didn't say that I like this lousy place. I'm here this time because of you and Ji Shu."

"What do you mean?"

"Ancestor, that car of yours is just getting rusty. Won't it be uncomfortable for you to drive it? Ji Shu's as well. I don't want to talk about how much of a junk toy car it is." Null's voice was full of disdain.

Shen Li was dumbfounded.

Didn't the rally only just end? Moreover, he had even been at the venue to watch the car race.

"Allow me to remind you, Null. That junk toy car that you mentioned just won the National Rally Championship not too long ago," Shen Li said. "If it were according to your standards, there aren't many good cars in the country."

Null raised his voice and asked in return, "Well, isn't it so? Don't tell me that you think his car is in good shape."

Shen Li was silent for a moment.

“Alright, it is indeed a junk toy car.”

At the LY base, Ji Shu, who was walking towards his car, suddenly sneezed.

“Achoo!”

Someone beside him asked, “Ji Shu, what’s wrong?”

Ji Shu rubbed his nose.

“Who knows...”

He touched his car.

“Tsk, who’s talking about my car!”

Null snorted lightly, feeling too lazy to say anything further about it.

“I’ve recently bought some good stuff. I’ll drive over in the afternoon.”

Shen Li knew that he was planning to personally modify the car, so she raised her eyebrows slightly.

“I thought you would never touch a racing car again in your lifetime.”

“Are you annoyed by it?” Null had never seen someone so difficult to please. “I’m just fixing up a car. How can that be called touching?”

Shen Li thought about it and agreed.

“Got it. I’ll go over later.”

...

After lunch, Shen Li went to the LY base.

Ji Shu was already there waiting for her.

When the two of them walked in, Shen Li saw a somewhat familiar figure in the distance.

Liao Yuan.

Yang Tao was walking with him but no one could tell what they were talking about.

“Why is he here?”

Shen Li raised her chin to indicate in that direction.

As the chairman of the National Rally Organizing Committee, Liao Yuan should not be here at this time.

“I heard that Director Yang invited him here in his personal capacity.”

Ji Shu shrugged.

“They’re probably discussing the candidate for the head coach position.”

Shen Li looked at him.

Ji Shu also looked at her.

Their eyes met.

After a while, Ji Shu said in disbelief, "Sister Li, don't tell me that you didn't know that since Doyle was fired, we still haven't hired a new head coach!"

Shen Li replied, "I really didn't know."

She rarely came here, so there were a lot of things that she did not know.

It had been the same previously. She had only found out that Doyle had been appointed as the head coach quite some time after he had been there.

"..."

Ji Shu was not upset and he gave her a thumbs up.

"That's true. Anyway, it doesn't make any difference to you who the head coach is."

Liao Yuan and Yang Tao seemed to have seen them as well. They smiled and waved at them.

Shen Li nodded politely and greeted them, but she did not move forward.

After all, she was only here today to take her car away.

The management of professional racing cars at this level was usually very strict, but Shen Li and Ji Shu were naturally treated differently.

After giving instructions to the team, they immediately let them pass.

Looking at the two figures who were gradually walking away, Liao Yuan seemed to be lost in his thoughts for a rare moment.

Yang Tao called out to him a few times before he came back to his senses.

Yang Tao smiled and teased.

“What are you thinking about? Why are you in such a daze?”

Liao Yuan shook his head.

“Nothing much. I was just thinking about the competition that day... Yang Tao, to be honest, I really don't have any suitable candidates to recommend to LY. Putting everything else aside, even just with Shen Li, you should be able to tell that there's almost no one in the country who is qualified to coach her. As for any candidates from abroad... You hired Doyle earlier, and it was proven that he wasn't very suitable either.”

Yang Tao was also in a difficult position.

The requirements for international competitions were strict, and the competition was fierce. LY's current strength was not bad, but compared to those, they were still...

If they could not find a suitable head coach, it would cause a lot of trouble for LY.

“Actually, there's someone who can, but...” Liao Yuan thought of something and shook his head. “Forget it. That person is impossible.”

Yang Tao was stunned.

“Who?”

Liao Yuan paused for a moment and said, "Wen Xiao."

Yang Tao reacted for a moment before giving a bitter smile.

"So it's him. That's indeed impossible."

Liao Yuan sighed softly.

"It has been ten years since any team or racer in this country has entered the international grand finals, let alone become the champion."

"What a pity."

Yang Tao suddenly thought of something.

"Actually... there should be one."

Liao Yuan was surprised. "What?"

Yang Tao looked at him and said, "Two years ago, there was an underground car race held in Leland. As far as I know, more than half of the top ten international racers at that time were there."

"But, the racer who won first place was Chinese."

Chapter 886: I Invite You

A hint of shock flashed across Liao Yuan's eyes.

"Really? How did you know that?"

The expression on Yang Tao's face was strange.

"It's because... someone picked up a flattened cigarette box at the scene the next day. It's a domestic specialty, Red Gold Star, 4.50 yuan a box."

The expression on Liao Yuan's face instantly froze.

Those who played underground racing usually did not lack money, and their personalities were much wilder.

A big-shot racer smoking a red gold star for 4.50 yuan... This image was too beautiful for him to imagine.

After hesitating for a moment, Liao Yuan asked, "That's not necessarily true, right? What if the person is from abroad..."

"A big shot foreigner smoking a Red Gold Star?"

"..."

That's true.

That brand of cigarettes could not be found in Leland. The only possibility was that they had been brought over there from China.

Apart from smoking it themselves, would they really give it away?

In that case, it was very likely that they were Chinese.

"But... to be able to play underground racing, they shouldn't be lacking in money, right? Why don't they smoke better cigarettes?" Liao Yuan still found it hard to understand. "Or aren't big shots afraid of hurting their throats?"

“How would I know?”

Yang Tao spread his hands.

“Every aspect of the competition on that day was kept very secret. Other than this cigarette box, no other information was leaked. It would be very difficult to investigate again. Otherwise, I would have gone to look for someone long ago.”

There was nothing else to worry about here.

“In that case, it’s a pity,” Liao Yuan said. “I didn’t know that so many powerful characters had gone that time.”

In fact, he had heard of that competition before. However, because it had been an underground race and not a professional race, and there was almost no information that he could find out, he had not paid much attention to it.

It was only today when he heard Yang Tao mention it that he found out that all the top figures on the international driver rankings had been there.

Yang Tao sighed.

“If that person is willing to participate in the race... forget it. It’s better not to think about it. I’ll try to look for him again later. We still have to try and pick a good head coach.”

Liao Yuan nodded and asked again, “By the way, what was the name of the driver?”

“He was only known by a code name that was engraved on the front of the car.”

Yang Tao said, “L.”

...

In a dilapidated auto-repair factory on the outskirts of the Capital.

Null was lying on a rattan chair with his legs crossed.

Looking at the two cars that were coming in succession, he glanced at them and said lazily, "Why are you guys so slow?"

Ji Shu got down from his car and looked at the scene in front of him. He sighed.

"It's all because your location is too remote. I'm really impressed that there's even such a dilapidated auto-repair factory in the Capital."

There was a smug look on Null's face as he gestured with three fingers.

"I just bought it and spent this amount."

Ji Shu could not help but say, "To spend so much money to find such a shabby factory, I'm afraid the original boss must think that you're some living bodhisattva who has descended to the mortal world to save all sentient beings."

Null opened his mouth to scold him, "You brat—"

As he said this, Shen Li got out of the car behind him.

Null swallowed the last few words.

"... If you still want that broken car of yours, you should learn to speak less!"

Ji Shu carelessly laughed.

“Hey, don’t! It wasn’t easy for me to drive the car here...”

He walked over and saw Null holding a half-smoked cigarette in his hand,

“Null, are you still smoking this? It’s too strong. I’ll bring you some good ones next time.”

Null glanced at him and raised his voice.

“Didn’t Ah Li say that you quit smoking?”

Ji Shu shut up.

Even at this time, he never missed a chance to throw some shade on him!

He immediately reacted.

“Even if I quit, those things would be a waste to leave with me.”

Null sneered.

“Rascal, so the things that you don’t want, you give them to me?”

Ji Shu did not know what to say.

Shen Li walked over.

“Ji Shu, don’t worry about him. He’s just joking. Besides, no matter how good a cigarette you give him, he won’t want it. He only likes that kind of cigarette.”

Ji Shu glanced at him again.

“This 4.50 yuan brand is good?”

Null saw Shen Li coming over, took a deep puff, and threw the cigarette butt on the ground to stamp it out. He was annoyed.

“The price has increased. Now it’s 5 Yuan a box. F*ck.”

As soon as he said that, he regretted it. Why could he not hold himself back?

Ever since he had watched that rally, his habit of swearing had started recurring.

Shen Li glanced at him but did not seem bothered.

It was normal for him to be so irritable when it came to these cigarettes.

She raised her chin in the direction of Ji Shu’s car.

“Alright, the car is here. He’s here too. Let’s begin.”

Null then stood up.

There was a faint gleam in Ji Shu’s eyes. He was so excited that he leaned over to Shen Li and whispered, “Sister Li, this is the first time he’s personally helped me modify my car! I’ve begged him many times in the past, but he always refused!”

Null had indeed rarely done these things in recent years. He had basically left it all to her.

In any case, she had already learned all of his abilities.

However, Null was still Null after all, so the meaning was different.

It was no wonder that Ji Shu was so excited.

The corner of Shen Li's lips curled up.

Ji Shu had indeed performed well in the last rally. It was probably because he had seen that match with his own eyes that Null was having such thoughts.

"Watch carefully later and learn from it," she said.

Ji Shu simply replied.

"I know!"

Null walked back with a toolbox. When he saw that the two of them were standing together and talking, he casually asked, "What is it? Do you still have any last words to say to your car?"

These words were clearly meant for Ji Shu.

His expression turned solemn.

"No more. Please send it peacefully on its way!"

Null raised his chin.

“Come over and help.”

Ji Shu hurriedly went over.

After taking a few steps, he turned back to look at Shen Li. He saw that she was already lounging on the rattan chair, looking very relaxed and at ease.

Ji Shu reacted for a moment.

“Sister Li? You’re not coming?”

Null smacked the back of his head.

“You want to invite this ancestor to do something with this broken car of yours?”

Ji Shu hissed and rubbed the back of his head.

Alright.

What he said made sense.

He turned around and followed Null.

As Shen Li looked at the two of them, her gaze lingered on Null for a few seconds before she said, “LY hasn’t made a decision on the head coach position yet.”

Null’s back was facing her. He was checking the engine. When he heard her voice, he acted as if he had not heard it. He did not even raise his head.

Ji Shu instantly understood. He looked back at Shen Li with a shocked expression.

Her words... Had she actually said it specifically for Null's ears?

This kind of boldness was truly...

He could not help but glance at Null, who was beside him. He saw that his head was lowered and there had been no change on his face.

Shen Li continued.

"Null, what do you think?"

She directly called out his name. Of course, that meant that he could not pretend that he did not hear it.

Null stopped what he was doing and raised his head.

"LY can't afford to hire me."

Shen Li said, "I'll hire you."

Null's expression became incredulous.

"What's that?"

Shen Li extended a finger.

"I'll guarantee you a year of Red Gold Stars."

The corner of Null's mouth twitched.

Chapter 887: Have You Paid Off the Debt You Owe?

"Am I that cheap in your eyes?!"

A year of Red Gold Stars was not worth that much!

Shen Li's expression did not change.

"I hope you have a clear understanding of your addiction to cigarettes."

Null choked for a moment before lowering his head in annoyance.

"No."

"Two years."

"I'm not going."

"Uncle Wen. "Shen Li suddenly called out, the tone of her voice becoming slightly more focused.

There was silence.

Null's movements stopped, and Ji Shu held his breath as well.

Shen Li rarely called out this form of address, and every time she did, it indicated that the situation was definitely not an ordinary one.

He glanced in her direction.

Oh dear, was she angry?

He gave Null another surreptitious look.

Sigh, he was putting on airs here!

Null also wavered a little. He frowned as if he was hesitating.

After so many years, she had rarely taken the initiative to ask him for anything. It was rare for her to be as solemn as she was now. It was clear that she was very serious.

Had his refusal been... too decisively?

Although he was indeed not interested in becoming the head coach of LY, it was still her request after all. How about...

Just as he was mulling over the matter, he gritted his teeth and was about to agree when he heard Shen Li continue to say calmly, "Smoking too much will kill you, do you know that?"

Null was speechless.

Ji Shu was just as speechless.

"Two years of Red Gold Stars and no more. You can think about it yourself."

After Shen Li said that, she lay back down again.

Null finally could not take it anymore. He threw the wrench in his hand to the side.

“No, is this your attitude when you’re asking for help?”

Shen Li tilted her head to look at him, wonderingly.

“I’m hiring you, it’s not like I’m not paying you.”

Null’s breath was stuck in his chest.

Reward!

Two years of Red Gold Stars!

That was the reward she was giving him?!

He snorted coldly.

“Ji Shu! Hand me the wrench!”

Ji Shu looked at the wrench that he had thrown to the ground, feeling completely speechless.

‘You can’t win against her, so you want to vent your anger on me?’

Thinking of it this way, he did not dare to say anything.

Ji Shu obediently went over to pick the thing up and handed it over.

Null lowered his head and started working again, and the loud banging sounds rang out again.

Ji Shu's heart began to ache when he heard this, but he did not dare to say anything.

Forget it, forget it. If worst comes to worst, he would ask for compensation!

After Shen Li had said what she wanted to say, she did not seem to have any further intention of continuing to persuade him. She continued to just relax leisurely and enjoy the breeze.

After all, the air here was much better than in the city.

After a while, Null removed a tire and looked up at Shen Li again.

"Why are you helping LY so much?"

Without waiting for Shen Li to speak, Ji Shu could not help but remind him.

"Null, LY belongs to Gu Siyang."

They were part of the same family. Wouldn't this be completely normal?

However, Shen Li gave another answer.

"It's because LY is the only team in this country that is capable of winning the International Car Racing Championship."

Her tone was calm and indifferent as she gave a simple and straightforward reason.

Null frowned.

"You want to win the Championship?"

He had never felt that she was interested in these things before.

Shen Li nodded. Her gaze swept over Ji Shu's body. It was an extremely light and indifferent glance.

"That's right."

This was Ji Shu's wish.

If there was anything that she could do to make up for the youth who had come for her but had stayed forever on that rainy night, this was undoubtedly the best and most suitable answer.

Of course, there was also another part of the reason for this. It was for Null's sake.

Null did not continue this topic.

He did not say that he would agree, nor did he say that he would not agree.

Shen Li said, "There's still some time before the tournament starts. You can think about it carefully."

Null turned around and entered the room.

Ji Shu came to Shen Li's side and gave an emotional sigh.

"Sister Li, I reckon that only you would dare to mention this to him."

Shen Li smiled and said, "What's there to be afraid of?"

Ji Shu smoothed his hair.

“Tsk, if it were anyone else, they would probably have been kicked out long ago. Why do you think Liao Yuan and the others never came to make him this offer before?”

Shen Li was silent.

“It’s because they don’t have his number.”

Ji Shu was flabbergasted.

He took a step back and looked at her with a sigh.

“Sister Li, with your kind of reasoning, you might as well just say that they don’t have a cell phone!”

Null had been hiding his identity for ten years and had completely disappeared from the public eye. However, if Liao Yuan and the others had really wanted to find him, they would definitely have been able to find him.

They knew that it would be a waste of their efforts to invite him, which was why they had not come.

No one would have ever expected that Shen Li would be the one to bring this up first.

As he spoke, he turned around to take a look. Null had yet to come out of the room.

“Actually, I think... It’s already been ten years. He probably doesn’t want to change his current life. Sister Li, although I really hope that he agrees, his wishes are the most important thing. Why don’t we... just forget it?”

Shen Li rested her chin on her hand.

“He’s not interested in racing, yet he’s been repairing cars for so many years. He has no interest in racing, but he went to the rally to watch the race.”

Ji Shu suddenly paused.

“Ji Shu, why do you think he’s still willing to help you modify your car today?”

Shen Li said calmly, “It’s just like how he’s always spoken in a civilized manner in the past ten years. So, is it just a one-time failure now that he’s letting all kinds of profanity fly everywhere?”

Ji Shu’s expression instantly became complicated.

Although this analogy was very peculiar, he really understood it in an instant.

“I just blurted out a few profanities on impulse! In what way are profanities flying all over the place?”

Null heard her words as soon as he came out, and he was clearly in a bad mood.

Shen Li looked at him.

“On the day LY won the championship, I listened to the voice message you sent to Ji Shu.”

Null immediately shut his mouth and aimed a death stare at Ji Shu.

Ji Shu raised both his hands.

“It was an accident, it was an accident... Hehe.”

Null threw a rag at him.

“Go wash the car. I’ll check on it later.”

Ji Shu’s expression instantly fell.

“Got it.”

Ji Shu obediently went to wash the car. Null looked left and right, before bringing a stool over to sit down beside Shen Li.

The two of them watched Ji Shu as he bitterly washed the car.

After a long while, Null said, “Have you thought it through? If I were to go to LY, your match in Leland will be known by others sooner or later.”

Otherwise, with her performance in the rally, it would be impossible for her to win the International Championship.

Shen Li nodded.

Null finally turned her head to look at her. After a long while, he said, “I really regret taking you to Leland back then.”

Shen Li’s lips curled into a smile.

“Isn’t Leland quite interesting? What’s there to regret?”

Null gritted his teeth and took out another cigarette. He put it in his mouth and muttered in a melancholic manner, “If you hadn’t been cheated by Saint that day, I wouldn’t have brought you to race with the car. In the end, you played such a trick on me.”

“Speaking of which, are you done paying the money you owe?”

Chapter 888: Only He Has Made You Suffer, Right?

When this matter was brought up, Shen Li’s face became much paler and her eyes narrowed slightly.

Looking at her, it was obvious that she was not in a good mood.

“No.”

She said.

She owed too much. How could she pay it off so easily?

Null had expected her to say this, but it still felt strange to him.

“Although you owe a lot of people, for you in your current situation, it shouldn’t be difficult to pay them all back, right?”

Shen Li was the only young miss of the Gu family.

Just this alone meant that those debts were nothing to her now.

Not to mention that she was also making money now.

Shen Li lay languidly on the rattan chair.

“We agreed to pay them back once a year back then, so why should I rush to pay them back? If you leave the money there, the daily interest will be enough for you to earn a year’s worth of Red Gold Stars.”

Null was dumbfounded.

How could he be blamed for something like this?

So what if he smoked Red Gold Stars? Why was she being so calculative?

“That’s because I left you a line.”

Null fiddled with the lighter in his hand. It made a clicking sound, but he did not light it.

When he thought of what she said just now, “Smoking too much will kill you”, he had lost interest.

Besides, he really did not smoke in front of her anyway as he was afraid that he would be taught a bad lesson.

Although he himself knew that this was a ridiculous reason, it was still part of his self-cultivation.

“At that time, if they had insisted that you pay them all back immediately, I think you wouldn’t even be able to leave Leland.”

Shen Li nodded.

“Yes, I couldn’t leave, and neither could you.”

After that day, the two of them had been extremely poor.

If it was not for the money they had won from the car race, it would have been quite troublesome.

However...

“Even though Saint tricked me, he didn’t really call in this debt. From this point of view, he still has some humanity.”

Null’s lips moved as he spoke without mercy.

“That should be because some people are too rich and don’t take this debt seriously. They’re probably too lazy to rush for it, right?”

Shen Li was silent for a moment, and when she spoke, the tone of her voice was slightly cold.

“If you’re really free, then go report in to LY today.”

Null’s elbows were propped up on his knees as he frowned.

“I haven’t agreed yet.”

“You didn’t refuse either.”

“...”

“Call me when you’re done thinking. I’ll personally bring two packs of Red Gold Stars when I pick you up.”

“... Did I not tell you before? Actually, I really admire Saint. In all these years, you’ve only ever suffered at his hands, right?”

Null bit on his cigarette and let out a long sigh.

“I’m really envious of that.”

Shen Li could not be bothered to reply.

In the other room, Ji Shu had already washed the car.

“Null, I’m done!”

Null raised his chin.

“Wash her car as well.”

Ji Shu stopped breathing for a moment.

One moment, he was being persecuted, but then in the blink of an eye, he did not forget to take good care of the other person’s car.

Now look at him, he’s just a coolie.

This truly was called double standards.

Ji Shu turned around, resigned to his fate.

...

Shen Li and Ji Shu drove the car back to LY together. By the time they reached home, it was already past eight o’clock in the evening.

Shen Zhijin was still working overtime at the school, she decided to casually take a book to read.

This was one that she had brought back from Bai City this time.

When she returned to the country, she thought that it would be a long time before she went to Bai City again, so she specially picked up a few books from the study and put them in her suitcase to bring back with her.

Some were Shen Zhijin's, and some were Gu Tingyin's.

There were profound and heavy documents, as well as lively and romantic comics.

Shen Zhijin rarely left any marks on the books, but Gu Tingyin was different.

She liked to leave some notes or notes on them, sometimes writing some essays, or leaving a small figure holding her head and thinking in distress at the foot of the page.

These were all evidence that she had read these books carefully.

She had tried very hard to study things that were too difficult and profound for her. Even after reading for a long time, she still could not understand them. She still looked at them attentively, trying to understand even a little bit more.

In this way, it seemed that she could get closer to the person she liked.

Shen Li read very slowly and carefully.

Gu Tingyin.

She always imagined her appearance from other people's descriptions.

However, those were not concrete enough.

Only when she looked at her paintings, flipped through her books, and read the traces she had left on them, did the figure gradually become concrete and clear.

Shen Li turned another page.

There was only one picture printed on this page, which was of an astronomical telescope.

There was a line of notes below.

[On September 16th, Ah Jin brought me to see this telescope! Happy!]

After this sentence, a small smiley face had been drawn with a satisfied expression.

Shen Li looked at this line of words and this smiley face, and could not help but smile.

Even through the thin paper, one could still feel the joy when she had written this line of words.

Suddenly, she remembered something, and her movements paused.

Back then, she had borrowed a book from Lu Huaiyu. There was also a small date mark at the bottom of one of the pages of the nebula map.

8.17.

This was also the password to his Yunding Fenghua villa.

When Shen Li saw it, she felt that it must have been a very important day for him.

It was just that it had not been convenient for her to ask about it at that time. She had not thought about it later either, so she had just let it go.

It was not until now when she saw Gu Tingyin's words, that she suddenly remembered.

Lu Huaiyu's character was actually not the kind of person who liked to mark things in books.

She did not know what that date was...

Maybe she could find a suitable time to ask about it later.

As Shen Li was thinking about this, her phone suddenly vibrated.

She casually picked it up and saw that He Xiaochen had sent her a message.

[Ah Li! The results of the investigation of Yu Cheng is too outrageous, isn't it?!]

Ever since Yu Cheng had provoked Shen Li at the rally, He Xiaochen had always loathed him.

After Pan Jiajia's incident came out, she was filled with righteous indignation and fought about non-stop.

The various official Weibo posts all showed the crazy results of her efforts.

She had always been very concerned about this matter, so when the results of the investigation concerning Yu Cheng came out, she immediately knew about it.

Following that, a Weibo link had been sent as well.

After Shen Li clicked on it, she knew why He Xiaochen was so angry.

The public security officials of Hai Cheng had made a post on Weibo, announcing a summary of the incident between Yu Cheng and Pan Jiajia.

The results of the investigation were as followed: Yu Cheng and Pan Jiajia were lovers. On that day, the two of them had an argument over some trivial matter and Yu Cheng had impulsively pushed Pan Jiajia.

The solution was as followed: Pan Jiajia's injury was assessed as a minor injury. In addition, Yu Cheng had actively apologized and made compensation after the incident which led to him obtaining Pan Jiajia's understanding. Finally, Yu Cheng had been given criticism and a lecture, with an order for him to not repeat it again in the future.

That's right, criticism and a lecture.

A human life had almost been destroyed by his hands, yet in the end, it was just like this.

What was even more shocking was that the official Weibo post was only showing selected comments.

There were obviously tens of thousands of comments, yet only a dozen or so could be seen.

The content of those comments could be imagined.

Shen Li was not surprised by this result. Looking at the official notice with the white words on the blue background, she laughed.

Chapter 889: She Was Waiting

He Xiaochen's message kept popping up on the screen.

[He pushed her? Everyone saw the bruises on Pan Jiajia's body! Now they're saying it was caused by her depression? Why didn't they just say that Pan Jiajia abused herself?]

[He almost indirectly caused a person's death, but in the end, all he's receiving is criticism and a lecture? This is too f*cking ridiculous!]

[I heard that the Yu family is quite powerful and influential in Haicheng. Now, it looks like it's really true! They're even capable of settling such a huge matter!]

[Oh right, there's also Yu Yu. If she were really on Pan Jijia's side, Pan Jijia wouldn't have said those words to defend Yu Cheng, right? This is too disgusting! Bah!]

This announcement had clearly made her extremely angry.

In fact, it was not just her. Everyone who was paying attention to this matter probably felt the same way.

Shen Li logged out of Weibo.

Even the official Weibo post was only showing selected comments. It was obvious that this matter would not be trending. The relevant sensitive content probably would not survive for long.

It was obvious that the Yu family was not willing to let Yu Cheng have a criminal record. In order to resolve this trouble, they had used a lot of connections and energy.

They were determined to make a decent ending out of this matter.

No matter the reason, Pan Jijia had attempted suicide, so there was no way to convict Yu Cheng. Moreover, both sides had already reached an agreement. So that should have been the outcome of this matter.

However, He Xiaochen was still very angry.

[I know! But I'm still angry! Everyone knows that there must be a problem with that agreement.]

[Even after doing such a thing, he faced no loss at all! How can this be? Is there really no way to deal with a person like him?]

Shen Li held her phone and stared at the dialog box for a while.

This matter had indeed been a big deal, but Pan Jijia had attempted to commit suicide after all. It had not been done by Yu Cheng's own hands. Moreover, she had survived.

To put it simply, Yu Cheng had merely had a conflict with her.

How could this be determined?

There were too many factors at play here.

Hence, from the start, she had never hoped to deal with Yu Cheng completely through this matter.

On the contrary, she had been waiting for the Yu family to make a move.

As expected, the Yu family had indeed done so.

Yu Cheng was safe and sound.

However, now, everyone knew what was going on.

The Yu family relied on their own power and openly trampled on the law and morals. This announcement was undoubtedly testing the bottom line of what was acceptable to the public.

The Yu family had taken advantage of this loophole. So, although this announcement infuriated many people, there was very little room for debate.

The Yu family was probably feeling quite proud of how they had handled the matter.

Shen Li replied.

[There will always be a time for him to pay back what he owes.]

The more the Yu family was suppressed this time, the more shocking the backlash would be next time.

Shen Li looked at the date.

It should not be too far off.

...

Everything was as Shen Li had expected. After the official announcement was made, the relevant content never made it onto the list.

Even though countless people expressed their doubts about the outcome of this matter, the official verdict was already sealed. Whatever they said would be in vain.

Two days later, Yu Yu finally returned to the country.

Pan Jijia was also with her.

After getting off the plane, Yu Yu headed to the Yu family's old mansion in Haicheng while Pan Jijia was sent to a private hospital in Haicheng to continue receiving treatment.

"Is Brother at home?"

Along the way, Yu Yu asked this question as she sat at the back of the car when she saw that the car was already heading towards the Yu family's villa.

The chauffeur replied, "Eldest Young Master went out today and is not at the old mansion."

Yu Yu nodded, looking a little regretful.

"I was about to say that we haven't seen each other for a few days... By the way, how has he been feeling these few days?"

"The first two days when he came back weren't very good, but he's much better now."

"That's good."

Yu Yu smiled, but she was secretly sneering in her heart.

Of course, he was in a good mood. The entire Yu family had helped him clean up the mess.

He was the one who had caused the trouble, and he was the one who had done the wrong thing. However, in the end, he did not need to do anything. Naturally, there were people who helped him solve all of this.

In the entire Yu family, he was probably the only one who could receive such treatment.

"Second Miss, Old Master has been a little angry recently due to the matter regarding Eldest Young Master. When you get home later, if... If Old Master says anything, please don't take it to heart."

The chauffeur had been working in the Yu family for many years and had watched these young masters and young ladies grow up.

He had always thought that the second miss was smart and sensible, although the treatment she received at home was not very good. She was often at a disadvantage and he felt a little pity for her.

That was why he had specially said these few words.

Yu Yu smiled at him.

“I know, thank you.”

Although she was smiling, there was still some anxiety in her eyes. It was obvious that she knew that she would be reprimanded, now that she was back.

“After all... I really didn't do a good job this time and implicated Brother.”

She lowered her head, looking rather apologetic.

The driver looked at the rearview mirror and sighed.

“Sigh, how can Second Miss be blamed...”

He wanted to persuade her, but in the end, he could only shake his head.

Firstly, it was already too late to say anything now. Secondly, he was just a driver and had no right to interfere in this matter.

Yu Yu thanked him and asked about the old mansion.

After all, she had not been back for some time and she had caused so much trouble this time. It would be easier to deal with it if she asked around.

The driver talked a lot.

Yu Yu's phone vibrated. It was a message from a friend.

[I bumped into your brother at the Four Square Bar. He looked like he was in a very good mood. Even in this state, he still has the mood to come here and play?]

A hint of mockery flashed in Yu Yu's eyes.

Of course, he would go there. He was surely 'playing' very high, right?

"Second Miss, we're here," the chauffeur informed her as he parked the car.

Yu Yu put away her phone and her expression returned to her usual gentle and elegant self.

"Got it."

Chapter 890: Looking For Her Boyfriend

Yu Yu got out of the car, took a deep breath, and entered the villa.

As soon as she entered the living room, a servant came forward and said softly, "Second Miss, Old Master is waiting for you in the study on the second floor."

"Got it."

Yu Yu handed over the gift that was in her hand.

“I heard that Grandfather has been coughing badly recently. This is the Chuanbei loquat dew that I specially brought back. My friend said that it’s very effective. Remember to give it to Grandfather when you get back.”

The servant took it and said, “Second Miss is truly filial to the old man.”

Unfortunately, not being favored meant that no matter how many gifts were sent, it would still not make any impression on the old man.

Of course, the staff would never dare to say these words to her face, at most this would only be discussed in private.

Yu Yu thanked her and went upstairs.

Whenever she came to the old house, her manners were always impeccable. She even dealt with the servants and drivers very well, so no one could ever pick out a single fault with her.

The servants looked at her back and shook their heads.

The young master who had caused trouble was still out enjoying himself and behaving as if he had done nothing wrong. Instead, the second young miss who had done nothing wrong had been implicated and had to come back to be reprimanded.

It was really hard to explain.

...

Yu Yu went upstairs and went to the study.

Old Master Yu, Yu Zhou, was sitting behind his desk and flipping through a newspaper.

Yu Yu stood still and called out respectfully, "Grandfather."

Old Master Yu did not seem to hear her, nor did he raise his head. He did not respond in any way either.

Yu Yu continued to stand there.

The room was silent, filled with an indescribable pressure.

It was only when Yu Yu's legs started to ache that she could not help but say, "Grandfather, your recent health—"

Crash!

Old Master Yu threw the newspaper at her.

Yu Yu tilted her head so the newspaper only brushed past her face. However, the sharp edges of the newspaper caused her to feel a sharp pain.

The newspaper fell to the ground.

"Are you satisfied that this matter has come to this point?!"

Old Master Yu shouted in a deep voice.

Yu Yu paused, bent down, and picked up the newspaper. She then folded it and carefully placed it on the desk.

She lowered her head with an apologetic look on her face.

"I'm sorry, Grandfather. I was too careless this time."

Old Master Yu stared at her with a cold expression on his face.

“Yu Yu, if it wasn’t for Yu Cheng speaking up for you back then, did you think you could have established that brand of yours?! Now, you almost destroyed your brother because of it!”

When Yu Yu had wanted to establish her own brand, Old Master Yu had not agreed.

It was only after Yu Cheng had persuaded him several times that Old Master Yu finally relented and gave her the start-up capital.

Later on, Yu Yu’s resources had continued to develop smoothly. Besides Yu Yu’s own ability, she had also continued to receive help from the Yu family.

After all, there were many talented designers, but only a few were capable of being famous and benefiting from it.

From Old Master Yu’s point of view, Yu Yu’s achievements were mostly due to the Yu family.

Compared to Yu Cheng, her achievements were nothing.

If Yu Yu had not specifically invited Yu Cheng over to her show, why would so much trouble have been caused?

Yu Yu lowered her head and looked at the floor.

On the way here, she had already expected old master Yu to say this, so she was not surprised at all.

She had invited Yu Cheng to watch the show, but it was not because of her that Yu Cheng had beaten Pan Jiajia to that extent!

But of course, Old Master Yu would not listen to these words.

When Old Master Yu was finally done venting, she said softly, "Grandfather, I truly know my mistake this time. I've already disbanded YU, so I'll put more effort into Yu Group Media in the future."

Old Master Yu said coldly, "I shouldn't have even let you do this in the first place!"

Yu Yu paused for a moment before saying, "Grandfather, please wait a little longer. The results of the membership selection for the Bai City Fashion Association will be announced tomorrow—"

Old Master Yu suddenly interrupted her, as if he had just heard a joke.

"Why? Do you still think you have a chance to be selected?"

Yu Yu pretended not to hear the sarcasm and ridicule in his words. She pursed her lips and said, "Although YU is no more, the membership selection does not solely depend on independent brands. Even if I don't have my own brand, my identity as a designer will not change. Mr. Craig said that from all aspects, the chances of me being selected are still very high."

After she said this, she raised her head and looked at Old Master Yu with an apologetic and sincere expression.

"Grandfather, I know that I have brought a lot of trouble to my family this time. But if I am selected this time and become one of the thirteen lifetime members of the Bai City Fashion Association, then the losses that I have brought to the Yu Corporation previously will be quickly compensated."

Craig's message was that this time, there was a 90% chance that a Chinese would be chosen.

Dozens of applications had probably been sent from China, but she was clearly the one with the advantage.

Although Yu Cheng's matter had caused her and YU's reputation to suffer, they still had the foundation they had built in the past. In addition, she still had the help of Craig and others.

Yu Yu knew that this was the fastest way for her to turn things around. Hence, she had been busy with this matter while she had stayed in Bai City for a few more days.

Old Master Yu frowned but did not say anything.

However, Yu Yu understood that he had been persuaded.

After all, the clothing and fashion industries were also a big pillar under the Yu family.

The first Chinese member... This meant a lot.

Old Master Yu knew that although Yu Cheng's matter had been forcefully suppressed, it had inevitably affected the Yu family's reputation.

Yu Yu was right. This was indeed an opportunity.

"Grandfather, please help me this time," Yu Yu said.

...

Saturday.

In the morning, Shen Li called Lu Huaiyu.

"Second Brother, are you at home today?"

Shen Li rummaged through a few jars on the table while she was on the phone.

Lu Huaiyu heard her voice and put down the book "The History of Time" that he was holding.

"I'm at Rongyue Mansion. What's up?"

Shen Li picked up another jar and opened it to smell it.

"I recently bought some coffee beans. Second Brother, would you like to try some?"

It had indeed been a long time since she helped him to grind coffee.

She recently had some rarely found free time, so she had this thought in mind.

Lu Huaiyu looked at the hand-drawn picture in the book and chuckled.

"Okay."

Shen Li told him the names of a few types of coffee beans.

"Which one would Second Brother like to drink?"

Lu Huaiyu thought for a moment.

"Yirgacheffe coffee then."

"Okay. Then I'll go over later."

Shen Li hung up the phone.

A moment later, Lu Huaiyu gave Gu Tinglan a call.

“I’d like to cancel the check-up this morning.”

Gu Tinglan was surprised.

“What? Didn’t we agree on today? I even specially flew over from Hong Kong City—”

“Ah Li is coming.”

Lu Huaiyu said slowly.

Gu Tinglan frowned.

“Does she know you’re coming for a check-up today?”

That should not be the case, right?

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

“She doesn’t know.”

“Then she’s coming to look for you early on a Saturday morning?”

“Yes, she’s coming to look for her boyfriend. Is that a problem?”

“...”

Gu Tinglan abruptly ended the call.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows and looked at the hand-drawn portrait. Then, he put it back into the book.

He put the book in the drawer under the coffee table.

It was empty except for another thick and heavy book, "The Physical Universe".