

Little Brat's 891

Chapter 891: Kiss

Putting it here meant that it would be seen as soon as the drawer was open.

Usually, no one else would come except for her.

Lu Huaiyu stared at the two books for a few seconds before closing the drawer.

...

Half an hour later, Shen Li arrived at Rongyue Mansion.

She went up to the top floor and rang the doorbell.

The door was quickly opened and Lu Huaiyu appeared from behind the door.

"Second Brother."

Shen Li entered the door. Lu Huaiyu took the paper bag from her hand and bent down to help her retrieve a new pair of slippers from the shoe cabinet at the entrance.

Shen Li glanced at it. It was the same type as the one with the rabbit and carrot design that she had seen in Yunding Fenghua. Even the color was the same pink and white.

She was a little surprised.

"This pair of slippers..."

“Don’t you like these a lot? I saw them two days ago and bought you another pair.”

As Lu Huaiyu spoke, he placed the slippers next to her feet.

Shen Li looked down and said, “Actually, it’s not very—”

She suddenly stopped talking, and her gaze focused on the pair of slippers on Lu Huaiyu’s feet.

It was grayish-blue in color, and there was a small... big gray wolf that had been sewn to the top of his left foot.

Looking over at it, she thought it was probably a logo.

She could only see it clearly when she got closer.

“Huh? Don’t you like it?”

Lu Huaiyu straightened up and asked with raised eyebrows.

The two of them were very close to each other. As he asked this question, his voice and breathing landed beside her ear, sounding exceptionally clear.

Shen Li said, “... I do like it.”

A satisfied expression appeared on Lu Huaiyu’s face.

“That’s good.”

As he spoke, he took her hand and walked inside.

Shen Li was half a step behind him, but her gaze could not help but fall on his pair of slippers again.

The small head of the grey wolf swayed along with his footsteps.

Thinking of this man's usual cold and unapproachable appearance, and seeing this scene...

Lu Huaiyu suddenly stopped and turned to look at her.

Lost in her thoughts, Shen Li accidentally bumped into his arms.

Lu Huaiyu wrapped his arms around her, and his chest shook as if he was laughing.

"What is it? Do you like my pair better?"

Shen Li immediately straightened up from his arms.

"No!"

Lu Huaiyu smiled at her.

"If you really like them, I'll let you have them too—"

Shen Li stepped on him. The little rabbit's ears trembled as she stepped on the little grey wolf head.

"No, I think this one is better."

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows. He scooped her up and held her in his arms.

“You even dare to step on your boyfriend?”

Shen Li was caught off guard and subconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck. Hearing his words, she immediately retorted, “I didn’t use much force.”

Lu Huaiyu carried her and walked inside.

“You stepped on him too.”

Shen Li tilted her head and looked at him.

“Can’t I step on him?”

Lu Huaiyu placed her on the sofa in the living room.

Shen Li’s back was pressed against the soft backrest, and she immediately felt the seat beside her sink slightly.

Lu Huaiyu’s long legs were slightly bent, and his left knee pressed against the edge of the sofa, pressing against her leg.

Even through two layers of thin clothing, she could still feel the scorching heat from the man’s body, which was obviously different from her body temperature.

He placed a hand beside her ear and moved closer to her, easily trapping her in this small space.

The safe distance was broken, and even the air seemed to have become much thinner in an instant.

She moved back subconsciously, and in the next moment, she felt a hand pass through the back of her neck, through her soft hair, to cup the back of her head.

The palm of his hand was very big, and his fingers were long and slender. Just by closing them slightly, she felt paralyzed and unable to move.

Shen Li could only look up at him like this.

When her eyes met that pair of dark, deep phoenix eyes, her heart trembled slightly, and she could not help but feel a little nervous.

Lu Huaiyu leaned forward as if he wanted to kiss her. However, those cold, thin lips merely brushed past her soft lips before moving along the side of her delicate face. Then, he continued all the way to her ears before finally stopping on the white jade-like earlobe.

He leaned against her, moved his lips slightly, and lowered his voice. His low and languid voice rolled down her earlobe and into her heart.

“Of course you can.”

He smiled slowly, like a promise, but also with a hint of coaxing.

“You’re the only one that I’ll allow... to step on it, okay?”

For some reason, the way he said “step” was very light. The way it came out of his mouth sounded like it had an inexplicable hint of intimacy.

A touch of crimson quietly crept up to the tips of her ears.

If she did not answer, he would take it as her acquiescence.

Looking at her slightly quivering eyelashes, he could not help but curl his fingers.

It felt so tingly.

Shen Li subconsciously grabbed his hand.

“Second Brother, where’s the coffee machine? The Yirgacheffe needs to be roasted and ground for a long time.”

Suppressing the irritation in his heart, he straightened up and stepped back slightly. He smiled and said, “In the kitchen.”

Just as he stepped aside, the little girl in his arms quickly turned around and slipped under his arm to run far away with her slippers.

Lu Huaiyu wanted to let her go, so he did not stop her. He turned around slowly and saw the little rabbit’s ears on her feet swaying as she walked.

With a slight smile on his face, he laughed softly.

Shen Li walked over to the kitchen island and took out the jars from the bag.

The small and exquisite transparent glass cans were filled with brown coffee beans.

Lu Huaiyu walked over and raised his eyebrows. “Why did you bring so many?”

He had only chosen the Yirgacheffe, but there were a total of four glass jars here.

Shen Li said, “There are four different types of coffee beans from different origins here. I thought Second Brother might like them too, so I brought them here at the same time to save trouble for next time.”

Lu Huaiyu walked closer and swept his gaze over them. As expected, he saw that there were different labels on the bottles.

He had already taken out the coffee machine in advance, including a series of necessary tools, and placed them on the kitchen island.

Taking the bottle that was to the far left of her, Shen Li took out the coffee beans.

A faint smell that was similar to a citrus fruit acid gradually spread in the air.

Yirgacheffe had hints of floral and fruity aromas, and had a mellow taste. It could be considered a very popular type.

Lu Huaiyu stood beside her. His long legs were slightly bent as he propped his elbow on the edge of the kitchen island. Hearing this, he looked at her with a half-smile on his face.

“Next time?”

The little girl was really seductive even without realizing it.

Shen Li nodded.

This man liked to drink coffee, and his taste was extremely picky.

A lock of her hair fell onto her cheek.

She was about to raise her hand when a warm and strong hand moved even faster than her.

She was stunned when she heard a low and gentle voice coming from behind.

“Don’t move.”

It was Lu Huaiyu who came behind her and pushed her hair back.

She was stunned for a moment, but she then stood still obediently.

His slender fingers brushed against her slender and elegant swan-like neck, before wrapping around her hair.

Lu Huaiyu lifted the soft and long hair that was draped over her shoulders, and the delicate and white back of her neck and earlobe came into view.

They were very close.

He lowered his eyelids, the color of his eyes slightly dark, but the movements of his hands were still gentle and smooth.

Very soon, a hair tie was used to tie up her hair.

“It’s done.”

Lu Huaiyu said.

Shen Li raised her hand and touched it.

“Second Brother, this hair tie...”

It seemed like he had taken it over directly?

Before she could finish her words, the arm around her waist tightened.

Then, a hot kiss landed on the back of her neck.

Chapter 892: You Think I Like You Just Because I Like You

As she was trapped in his arms, the warmth made her tremble slightly.

His senses were clear, and his arms tightened even further, but the kiss remained very light, dense, and continuous.

She was teased by him until her face turned red and her heart began to beat faster. She shrank further into his arms and grabbed his hand again as she called out to him in a soft and low voice.

“Second Brother, it’s ticklish.”

Lu Huaiyu seemed to laugh.

“I thought I wasn’t allowed to leave a mark?”

A certain sensual and flirtatious memory flashed through her mind, and Shen Li’s face instantly turned even redder.

His words made him sound as if he was being merciful and deliberately thinking of her!

However, he was doing it on purpose!

As he spoke, he kissed her gently. The almost shuddering numbness started from the place where his lips touched her, spreading down her spine rapidly, and almost instantly numbing half of her body.

Her legs were weak, and her whole body was hot.

Lu Huaiyu saw that her tender earlobes had turned so red that they almost looked blood red. His heart moved as he moved closer to her.

The tip of his tongue curled slightly, and he took the softness between his lips and teeth.

Shen Li's pale fingers on the back of his hand suddenly tightened, and she called out to him in embarrassment, "Lu Huaiyu! Do you still want to drink the coffee?!"

Her voice was husky and soft. No matter how fierce her tone was, it still sounded sweet and seductive.

Lu Huaiyu chuckled and finally let go of her soft body. He cupped her chin with one hand and made her turn around to kiss her lips in a soothing manner.

"Yes, I do. Why wouldn't I want to drink it?"

His kiss had robbed Shen Li of her speech.

He only let go of her after feeling mildly satisfied.

It took a long while before the heat on Shen Li's face finally subsided.

When the sweet and sour fragrance gradually dispersed, she finally remembered something. She pointed to the low ponytail at the back of her head and picked up on the question she had just asked.

"This hair tie—"

Lu Huaiyu knew what she wanted to ask. He pulled a stool over and sat down. Then, he looked up with a smile on his face.

“Yes, it’s the one I asked you to swap with.”

That was when they had first met at the Ye family. He had smashed the watch for her, and she had said that she wanted to compensate him. However, he had only asked for her hair tie in return.

“It’s been so long, yet Second Brother is still keeping it.”

Shen Li could not help but raise her hand to touch it. Its texture was very ordinary, the most common and ordinary kind.

She had not expected him to keep it for so long.

“You gave it to me, so of course, I had to keep it,” Lu Huaiyu said with a smile.

Shen Li did not correct him. She had not given it to him, he had asked for it from her.

Actually, this was no longer important.

What was important was that she knew that it was what he wanted, and she had been willing to give it to him.

Lu Huaiyu looked at her as she concentrated on grinding the coffee. He lowered his head slightly, looking very focused.

Even though he was just looking at her quietly, something seemed to be surging in his heart, filling up the incomplete black hole.

It smoothed out all the waves easily.

Time passed slowly.

Shen Li brewed the first cup of coffee and gently pushed it in front of him.

“Second Brother, please try it.”

Lu Huaiyu picked up the cup. The slightly sour and mellow taste was almost intoxicating.

Shen Li made a cup for herself and sat down beside him, holding the cup and taking a sip.

“What do you think?”

She raised her eyelashes and asked.

Lu Huaiyu held the cup in one hand and looked at her with a smile.

“Shen Tangtang, did you specifically study what kind of flavor I like? How else would you always be able to get exactly what I want every time?”

Shen Li’s heart jumped.

Her eyelashes trembled slightly, and her fingers tightened slightly.

After a moment, she took another sip and gave a confident answer.

“Well, I was the one who made it, after all.”

Lu Huaiyu was momentarily stunned, but then he could not help but laugh.

“Well, I made it. Of course, you’d like it.”

She rarely said such things. To his ears, every word seemed domineering and coquettish at the same time.

He put down the cup, took her cup, and put it aside. He leaned over and pulled her toward him at the same time.

Shen Li leaned forward and stepped on the base of his stool. At the same time, one of her hands subconsciously propped one hand on his knee.

Lu Huaiyu cupped her small face. Her soft cheeks were slightly sunken, and her red lips were swollen.

Her peach blossom eyes were moist and bright, clean and clear. She gazed into the deepest part of his eyes.

He chuckled softly.

"It's just because I like you."

Shen Li blinked.

Lu Huaiyu could not do anything to her. Seeing how obedient she was, his Adam's apple moved a little. His fingertips gently rubbed against her lips, but he could not help but lower his head and kiss her.

'Who asked me to like you so much?

'So whatever you want is fine. As far as I'm concerned, it's a gift.'

...

With one cup of coffee, a few hours passed without them realizing it.

When it was almost noon, Lu Huaiyu asked her what she wanted to eat, and Shen Li suggested hot pot.

The nearest restaurant was only one street away, so the two discussed walking there.

Lu Huaiyu went back to the master bedroom to change his clothes. When he came back out, he saw Shen Li sitting on the living room sofa.

In front of her was the coffee table.

All she needed to do was raise her hand and she would be able to see the two books inside.

Lu Huaiyu's eyes narrowed.

As if sensing something, Shen Li looked up.

"Second Brother, what's wrong?"

She asked.

Lu Huaiyu's gaze fell on her face.

"There's a book that I can't find."

Shen Li was stunned for a moment.

"What book is that?"

Just as Lu Huaiyu was about to reply, Shen Li's phone rang.

She lowered her head to look at it.

"Second Brother, I've gotten the number. It should be our turn soon."

The rest of Lu Huaiyu's words suddenly paused.

Shen Li said, "I remember that Second Brother likes their slippery shrimp with cheese, but it sells out too quickly every time. Today is also Saturday... Second Brother, what book was it that you mentioned just now? Would you like me to help you find it?"

Lu Huaiyu paused for a moment and smiled.

"There's no need, it's not very important. I'll look for it myself later. Aren't you hungry?"

He went over to her and took her hand.

"Let's go."

Chapter 893: She Was Far Inferior to Yu Yu

The hot pot restaurant was always busy at noon on Saturdays.

Shen Li and Lu Huaiyu chose a corner table by the window. As the bottom of the pot gradually boiled and the white mist rose, the rich aroma made one's appetite soar.

Lu Huaiyu declined the help of the waiter and personally served the dishes to her, one by one.

Tender beef, crispy tripe, yellow throat.

All of them were perfectly cooked before being scooped up and placed in her bowl.

The small plate in front of Shen Li was never left empty.

She took a sip of iced coke and immediately felt soothed all over.

Lu Huaiyu noticed the water droplets that transferred to her hand from the coke bottle and said, "Hand."

Shen Li reached her hand out to him.

He then used a hot towel to wipe her hand clean. His actions were meticulous and gentle, yet natural.

Anyone who had not seen it with their own eyes would find it hard to imagine that the usually cold and noble Second Master of the Lu family would be so adept when it came to taking care of others.

"Do you have any plans this afternoon?"

Lu Huaiyu asked.

Shen Li shook her head.

"No, I've been quite free recently. I plan to go home and paint."

Lu Huaiyu nodded. Just as he was about to say something, Shen Li's phone rang.

Lu Huaiyu glanced at it unintentionally and saw that it was a number that was unfamiliar to him.

However, Shen Li was clearly not unfamiliar with this call and casually answered the call.

“Hello, how are you?”

“Miss Shen, how are you? I’m calling to confirm with you that you will not be attending the National Fashion Haute Couture Salon that will be held at the Capital Arts Center this afternoon?”

Shen Li’s tone was calm and polite.

“Yes, I have other plans this afternoon, so I won’t be going.”

Lu Huaiyu watched as she picked up a slippery prawn as she talked on the phone and the corners of his lips curled up slightly.

She clearly had a busy schedule.

The other party was obviously very disappointed.

They had prepared for this salon event for a long time, and they had invited all the top fashion designers in the country. Shen Li was currently very popular, so it would be ideal if she could attend.

However, even though they had tried for a long time to invite her, Shen Li still had not agreed.

“Well, that’s fine then... You must be busy, so I won’t disturb you any further, ” said the other person and ended the call.

Shen Li put down her phone.

Lu Huaiyu asked, “You received an invitation?”

“Well, it’s a domestic fashion haute couture salon event.” Shen Li shook her head and said, “I have no interest, so I’m not going.”

This kind of salon was more for social networking and resource exchanges. She was too lazy to deal with such things, so she rejected it from the start.

Lu Huaiyu guessed her thoughts and nodded in agreement.

“You don’t have to go if you don’t want to go.”

Ten minutes later, Shen Li’s phone rang again.

Just as she was about to reject it, she realized that it was Yu Pingchuan who was calling.

She put down her chopsticks and leaned back before answering the call.

“Senior Brother?”

Lu Huaiyu looked up at her.

Yu Pingchuan asked, “Ah Li, are you busy this afternoon?”

“I’m alright. What’s the matter? Why are you looking for me?”

Yu Pingchuan usually did not call her often, but today’s call had come out of the blue.

Yu Pingchuan coughed lightly.

“Um, if it’s convenient for you, would you want to go to the salon event at the Capital Arts Center?”

Shen Li had not expected him to call about this matter. Thinking about it for a moment, she made a guess.

“Did they look for Senior Brother to make this request?”

“Sigh, actually, one of the designers who’s organizing this salon has been a friend of mine for many years. He really wanted to meet you and knew that you were not intending on going. Unfortunately, I ended up receiving this call.”

Yu Pingchuan was actually in a difficult position.

On one hand, this was a friend of his. It was not easy for him to open his mouth to refuse this.

On the other hand, this was his junior sister. He knew her personality too well and knew that she was not interested in this kind of thing.

Facing this dilemma, he had finally made the call.

“If you have some other plans, just go ahead with it. The priority of everything is still up to you,” Yu Pingchuan added.

Shen Li understood that it had not been easy for him to make this call, so she immediately said, “Actually, I don’t have any plans. Don’t worry, I’ll go there later.”

Yu Pingchuan heaved a sigh of relief and reminded her to rest well before hanging up.

She put away her phone and looked at Lu Huaiyu.

“Now, I have plans.”

...

Of course, she had to give face to her senior brother.

After they were done eating the hotpot, Shen Li went home, took a shower, and changed her clothes. Then, she went to the Capital Arts Center.

The salon started at four o'clock in the afternoon. She arrived relatively late when everyone else had already arrived.

In the hall, everyone was gathered in groups of twos and threes.

All of the attendees were from the fashion industry, and today's salon event was of a very high standard. At a glance, everyone looked bright and beautiful.

In comparison, Shen Li was wearing a black hoodie, blue jeans, and a pair of white shoes. She looked extremely simple by comparison.

The moment she entered the hall, someone whispered loudly, "Ning is here!"

In an instant, the entire hall fell silent, and everyone turned to look at her at the same time.

Everyone had a different expression on her face.

Shen Li was now worthy of standing at the peak of the domestic fashion design industry.

However, she was so young and so dazzling that everyone's feelings toward her were quite complicated.

Envy, jealousy, admiration, respect, curiosity...

Under the impact of many emotions, they did not know how to deal with it, now that they were seeing her.

In comparison, Shen Li was much more relaxed.

She raised her feet and walked in, her expression calm and unhurried.

She had not been famous for long, but she was already at her peak when she made her debut. So far, she had only organized four showcases of her collections, yet she had already reached a height that many people could only look up to in their lifetime.

In addition, she had a lazy and cool personality and a low-key style. This meant that today was the first time for many people to be able to see her in person.

Shen Li gradually heard some of the chatter.

“So that’s Ning? She’s even more beautiful in person than in photos and videos!”

“Didn’t she say that she wouldn’t be coming?”

“Who knows... Why don’t we go up to her and say hello?”

“Huh? But I haven’t had the chance to greet Yu Yu yet... Didn’t they say that the thirteenth member of the Bai City Fashion Association would be announced today? I heard that the decision has been made to appoint Yu Yu for the position! Ning is good, but compared to Yu Yu, her status isn’t as good!”

Chapter 894: I Didn’t Submit My Application

The person who had spoken paused for a moment and lowered his voice even further.

“... Besides, Yu Yu and Ning have a rather delicate relationship...”

The people around shared a look of understanding with each other.

The brand YU which had been founded by Yu Yu was the first and only high-fashion brand in China to have officially been recognized by the Bai City Fashion Association.

This alone was enough to make Yu Yu the top fashion designer in the country.

She was young, beautiful, and talented, and came from the Yu family of Hai Cheng. She had a well-established background.

With this combination of many factors, Yu Yu was already the highest ranking and most sought-after designer in the industry.

Whenever there was an event or conference like this, Yu Yu would always be the most sought after and the most dazzling one.

However, this time was different.

Shen Li was here.

Her “Flower and Moon” show with G&S had immediately made her famous overnight.

After that, as the main designer, her shows had become more and more stunning.

Everyone was shocked by her amazing talent and aura.

They could only look up to her.

When comparing the two of them, Shen Li was younger, prettier, more talented, and even had a better background.

She was the only young miss of the Gu family in Hong Kong City.

Her father was a well-known international physics expert, Shen Zhijin. Her boyfriend, Lu Huaiyu, was the second young master of the Lu family in the Capital, and the person in charge of the Lu family's business.

It was already very impressive for an ordinary person to be able to possess even one of these factors. However, she possessed all of them.

She was truly privileged.

In comparison, Yu Yu's status as the second young miss of the third house of the Yu family who was not favored instantly became incomparable.

However, that was not the main point.

The most tragic contrast was during the Bai City Fashion Week.

Shen Li's "Embrace of a Star" show had been the first show of the Bai City Fashion Week. At the same time, it was also the one that had won the most praise.

In the following two weeks, hundreds of shows were held by several brands. Compared to that first show, all of them had seemed dull.

Her opening had been so successful that she had not left any room for competition for those who had come after her.

As for Yu Yu?

Her contracted model had attempted to commit suicide on the day of YU's showcase. Before the show had even ended, she had been criticized by countless netizens.

Both YU and Yu Yu had practically been turned into a joke.

"I heard that YU has already been closed."

"If she didn't close the business, would there be any other way to deal with this situation? If such a scandal were to happen, the Bai City Fashion Association would definitely punish her. Rather than being expelled by them, it would be better for her to cancel her own brand herself. That way, she would be able to save some face."

"That's true... but even though YU can't go on anymore, Yu Yu is still quite powerful. No matter what, on the surface, she doesn't appear to have any direct connection to that incident. At most, she was implicated by her connection to Yu Cheng. Moreover, with the experience and qualifications that she has accumulated previously, she does have a chance of being selected as a member..."

"If she can be selected, she will really become the top designer in China's fashion industry, right?"

The selection and evaluation process of the last member was very strict, so the level of confidentiality was also very high.

However, because everyone was in the industry, they could more or less hear some news about the matter.

For example, the news that they were more inclined to choose a Chinese person this time.

For example, several members had previously expressed their high opinion of Yu Yu.

For example, when Yu Yu had been in Bai City, she had even met President Ronai in private.

...

All of these revealed a message to the outside world: Yu Yu's chances of being selected as the last member were indeed very high.

This was also the reason why so many people had come to the salon today.

Yu Yu was one of the organizers of this event.

If not for the fact that she was confident enough, would she have appeared in public and participated in such an event?

Everyone was smart.

A large part of the reason why they had come today had been to support Yu Yu Yu.

"Speaking of which, I think that Ning has a high chance of being selected as well. However, I don't seem to have heard anyone mention her name..."

Everyone quieted down and looked at Shen Li tacitly.

In fact, there were quite a number of people who had such thoughts.

However, all the information that was leaked from various sources pointed towards Yu Yu Yu, so everyone naturally ignored Shen Li.

Someone suggested, "Why don't we... go and ask?"

...

Not long after Shen Li arrived, she noticed a middle-aged man in a suit walking toward her.

“Ning!”

He had a warm and happy smile on his face as he quickly walked over. Soon, he arrived in front of Shen Li,

“You’re finally here!”

Shen Li had never seen him before, but she had already guessed his identity.

Sure enough, at the next moment, the man took the initiative to extend his hand.

“I haven’t introduced myself. I’m a friend of Pingchuan, Xie Jingyu.”

This was a very well-known fashion designer in the country, and also one of the organizers of today’s salon.

He could be considered a senior.

Shen Li shook his hand.

“Hello, Teacher Xie.”

She was Yu Pingchuan’s junior sister, and he was Yu Pingchuan’s friend. This title was probably the most appropriate.

Xie Jingyu looked at her with great emotion.

“It wasn’t easy to invite you to this event!”

If not for him truly wanting to get to know this genius designer, he would not have asked Yu Pingchuan for help.

"I've watched your previous shows. My wife has also ordered two outfits from your previous haute-couture collections. One was from 'Flowers and the Moon', while the other was from 'Night of Thorns'." Xie Jingyu looked regretful as he continued, "She wanted to order something from the 'Embrace of a Star' collection as well. However, the quota was already full, so she had no choice but to give up on it."

The haute-couture products of G&S were priced at seven figures, and it was produced in limited quantities.

The moment the 'Embrace of a Star' collection had been released, it had immediately caused a sensation. Within a short period of time, all the spots had been taken.

There had been no chance to even spend the money.

It could be seen that he and his wife genuinely liked her designs.

Shen Li smiled and said, "Many thanks to you and your wife for liking the collection. If your wife still wants to make an order, I can still communicate with G&S."

Xie Jingyu was pleasantly surprised.

"Really? That would be too much trouble..."

"You're Senior Brother's friend. This is all a piece of cake. There's no need to stand on ceremony."

Xie Jingyu was very envious of Yu Pingchuan.

Not only did he have such an outstanding junior sister, but she was also so good to him!

He did not know what kind of luck had hit him!

Xie Jingyu said, "Actually, today—"

Before he could finish his sentence, a voice suddenly interrupted from the side.

"Jingyu, Ning?"

The two of them turned around and saw that a few designers had come over.

Xie Jingyu greeted them with a smile, looking quite familiar with them.

One of the men in his thirties looked at Shen Li and asked curiously, "Ning, the Bai City Fashion Association will be choosing the last member this time. I believe you should be... very hopeful, right?"

As soon as he finished speaking, several people's attention up fell on Shen Li.

Even those who heard this conversation looked over.

This was a test.

Shen Li had long guessed that they were here for this. Feeling a little impatient, she replied with an indifferent expression on her face.

"I didn't submit my application."

Chapter 895: My State of Mind Collapsed

As soon as this statement was said, the surroundings instantly became silent.

Everyone's faces were filled with disbelief.

"You... You didn't submit an application?"

Shen Li nodded lightly, as if she did not have any interest in talking about this.

Her reaction was so cold that no one knew what to say for a moment.

'She really had not submitted an application?'

'Why?'

'What was she thinking?'

Many words were stuck in the throats of the people around as they struggled to speak. However, when their eyes met the girl's calm and indifferent eyes, they suddenly froze.

Just a little earlier, Yu Yu had been walking into the hall accompanied by a few other people.

From the moment she had entered, her sharp senses had caught sight of Shen Li's figure.

She stopped in her tracks and a look of disgust flashed across her eyes.

Had she not said that she was not coming? Why was she here now?

Just as Yu Yu was wondering why Shen Li had suddenly changed her mind about coming here, she heard her speak in a cold voice.

“I didn’t submit my application.”

The people who were beside her were also shocked and surprised.

“What? Ning didn’t apply?”

“Is that true?”

“Her show was so successful in the fashion week, yet she still didn’t apply?”

Hearing this, Yu Yu’s expression became a little calmer.

Someone beside her immediately retorted.

“Just because she did well in the fashion week doesn’t mean that she has the qualifications to become a member. How long has she been famous? It’s probably because she knows that she doesn’t have enough experience that she didn’t apply!”

The person who had spoken earlier finally realized that he had committed a taboo and quickly nodded.

“Yes, yes! After being chosen as a member, there are many things that she would have to be responsible for. She is just a student and doesn’t have any experience. She definitely can’t handle it.”

Yu Yu smiled.

“Whether she applies or not, is up to her. I think she wants to focus more on designing itself and is probably too lazy to bother about other miscellaneous things, right?”

It sounded like a compliment.

However, who here did not know the meaning of this membership?

No matter how outstanding a designer was, they would still be just a designer.

However, being a member of the Bai City Fashion Association represented absolute power and authority within the entire fashion industry!

It was definitely not something just being a designer could compare to.

At this moment, Xie Jingyu also spotted Yu Yu and raised his hand to greet her.

Yu Yu smiled and went forward.

Xie Jingyu looked at Shen Li again and explained, "Ning, actually, the main purpose of today's salon event is to set up the national fashion couture committee."

Shen Li frowned slightly.

Xie Jingyu thought that she did not quite understand and continued, "As you know, the domestic luxury and fashion industry only developed very late, so we're less recognized internationally. In fact, there are many outstanding fashion designers in the country. We thought that if we could organize everyone and pursue development, it would be a good thing for ourselves and the entire industry.

"Today, this committee will be established and both the chairman and the committee members will be selected.

"This is also why I wanted to invite you here today."

Xie Jingyu's intentions were obvious.

Shen Li was now one of the top designers in the industry. Her participation would be extremely important.

Just then, Yu Yu had already walked over.

She smiled and continued Xie Jingyu's words.

"Uncle Xie is right. We are gathered here today to work hard for a better environment for everyone to develop. Shen Li, if you agree to join us, you will definitely inspire many people."

Shen Li's lips curled up slightly.

Her words were like a superior welcoming his subordinates.

"Who will the president be?"

She asked.

Yu Yu did not answer immediately. Instead, a man standing beside her spoke up.

"The president hasn't been decided yet, but everyone has already discussed and agreed to elect the thirteenth member of the Bai City Fashion Association as the president."

He looked at the time.

"The official announcement will be made at 4:30."

Shen Li understood.

So that was the case...

She glanced at Yu Yu.

Was she that certain that she would be able to obtain the position of a member?

That was true. Her previous resume indeed qualified her to compete for the position. Moreover, she had probably put in a lot of effort for this position during this period of time.

In her previous life, Yu Yu had indeed achieved her wish and became the thirteenth member.

The people around were not surprised. They obviously knew the rules.

It was no wonder that even after experiencing such a storm, Yu Yu had appeared once again and was still highly sought after.

She had confidence.

After thinking through all this, Shen Li felt more and more bored and impatient.

If it had not been for her senior brother, she would not have even come.

Watching them act here was not as comfortable as going back home to her painting and sleeping.

She looked at Xie Jingyu with the intention of telling this to him directly, but when she met his expectant gaze, she paused again.

Never mind, she had to show him a little respect.

It would be inappropriate for her to reject him in front of so many people after he had just clarified this matter.

She would have to find an excuse to reject him later.

Shen Li nodded as she thought about it.

“I understand.”

More people came forward.

Most of them were there for Yu Yu. It was obvious that they were trying to curry favor with her.

Yu Yu was very diplomatic and she was very good at dealing with these things.

In short, everyone seemed to be having a good time.

It was obvious that they were waiting for news from Bai City Fashion Association. Once they confirmed that it was Yu Yu, they would probably hold a celebration party.

Shen Li thought of that scene and felt that it was a little ridiculous.

She could not be bothered to do anything. Shen Li looked at Xie Jingyu.

“Teacher Xie, I’m sorry. I need to go to the washroom.”

Xie Jingyu immediately nodded and asked the waiter to lead her there.

Shen Li went to the washroom.

Some of the people who wanted to chat with her were a little disappointed and could only continue waiting in the hall.

However, the main focus of most people's attention was still Yu Yu.

Shen Li stayed in the bathroom for a while. She only left when it was almost 4:30 pm.

When she returned to the hall, she heard a voice speak.

"The official announcement has been released!"

She looked over and saw that the person who had been accompanying Yu Yu was the one who had spoken.

At this moment, many people, including him, were excited.

Shen Li walked to the side and took a foie gras mango biscuit from the buffet area.

The atmosphere was lively over there and the man was reading excitedly.

"Notice from the Bai City Fashion Association: After discussion between President Ronai and the 11 members, the 13th member has been selected—"

His voice stopped abruptly.

Everyone began to urge him.

"Come on, read it! Why aren't you reading it anymore?"

Yu Yu, however, already anticipated something. She clenched her fists tightly as a chill rose from the soles of her feet.

She asked softly, “Who is it?”

“... Who is it?”

Cold sweat continued to break out on the man’s forehead and his lips turned pale.

Shen Li had just placed the biscuit in her mouth when she felt that something was wrong. She turned around to take a look.

When she turned around, she met the man’s shocked and complicated gaze.

Then, she heard him speak with difficulty.

“The thirteenth lifetime member is...”

“Shen Li.”

1

Crack.

Shen Li crushed the biscuit in one bite.

— My f*cking state of mind has collapsed.

Chapter 896: My Vote of Approval. Where Did It Come From?

Shen Li.

The moment this name was heard, the entire hall fell silent. All the noise immediately cut off, leaving only a dead silence.

For a long while, it seemed like the whole scene had frozen.

Finally, after some time had passed, someone asked anxiously, “Shen Li? Are you sure? Did you see wrongly? Take a closer look!”

How could it be Shen Li?

Should it not be Yu Yu?!

This shocked everyone. Their first reaction was to look at Yu Yu.

Just a moment ago, everyone had thought that the thirteenth member would definitely be her!

But why was it Shen Li now?

The man who was being questioned stiffened and his lips trembled.

Stiffly, he handed the phone over.

“Here, take a look for yourself...”

On the phone screen was the official website of the Bai City Fashion Association.

Two minutes ago, they had just released the latest announcement, so it was placed at the top.

The content of the announcement was very short, but there were a total of three versions, which were German, English, and Chinese.

If the characters “Li Shen” were not enough, then there was no other possibility of a mistake with “Shen Li” written in an alphabetized form!

Shen Li.

Shen Li!

The announcement was loud and clear!

It was worth mentioning that this was the first time the Bai City Fashion Association had released a Chinese announcement on its official website.

For Shen Li!

It was to show respect and welcome to Shen Li, the first Chinese member to have been elected to the Bai City Fashion Association!

Her name had been engraved in her native language!

...

It was really her..

It was really her!

Yu Yu clenched her fists tightly until her nails began to dig into her palms, causing a sharp pain.

It was only through this pain that she was able to barely control her emotions.

When the man had begun to stutter at the end of his sentence, she had gotten an uneasy feeling.

She had thought that even if it was not her, it should at least be Xie Jingyu or someone else.

However...!

She had not expected it to be the most impossible person!

At this moment, she knew that everyone was looking at her. All eyes were on her.

The more this happened, the more she could not lose her composure!

Yu Yu took a deep breath and allowed her facial expression to return to normal. She even smiled.

She turned around and looked at the crowd from afar.

“Congratulations, Shen Li.”

...

Following the direction of her words, everyone seemed to have returned to their senses and turned to look at Shen Li at the same time.

Shen Li was expressionless as she chewed on the biscuit in her mouth.

She took out her phone from her pocket and searched the official website.

She read those few lines of words back and forth several times.

This result was extremely unexpected. Everyone had already expected Yu Yu to be selected this time. They had even rehearsed the congratulatory messages that they would say to her in their minds many times. Who would have guessed that it would ultimately be Shen Li?

All the previous preparations had been in vain.

Moreover, under such circumstances, it was too sudden to start currying favor with Shen Li now.

They were still surrounding Yu Yu like stars surrounding the moon!

There was really no more awkward scene than this.

Of course, Yu Yu understood.

However, it was precisely because of this that she had to put on a show.

It was already embarrassing enough that she had not been selected. She could not show her disappointment on her face and allow the others to laugh at her.

With this thought in mind, she took the lead and walked towards Shen Li. Finally, she stood three steps away from Shen Li.

With an elegant and appropriate smile pasted on her face, she spoke as if she was teasing her.

“Shen Li, you’ve really played a big joke on us this time. Just now, didn’t you say that you hadn’t submitted your application? It can’t be that you were worried that you wouldn’t be selected, so that’s why you deliberately said that, right? However, this appointment of you as a member is well-deserved

by you. Other than you, I can't think of anyone else who is more suitable than you. If it wasn't for the announcement, I would have really been convinced otherwise by you."

The way she spoke made her seem like she was being very familiar, as if she was teasing her. However, no matter how one listened, it still sounded strange.

Many people looked at Shen Li with complicated expressions when they heard this.

That's right!

Had she not just said that she had not submitted her application?

How had she suddenly become the one who was chosen?

Was there a need to lie about such a thing?

Shen Li lifted her eyes slightly and looked at Yu Yu.

The other party's words were very skillful. Even at such a time, she did not forget to give her a push.

If it had been any other time, she might have given her a witty comeback. However, she was extremely frustrated and did not have the patience to do so.

She said softly, "I did not submit my application. It was George who recommended me under the name of G&S. When I found out about this matter, the information had already been sent for review and there was no way to withdraw it."

Yu Yu's expression froze.

Everyone gasped in disbelief.

What did she mean? Had Shen Li actually tried to withdraw the application?

Then was she... really not interested in this membership position?

How could there be such a person?

Within the fashion industry, who would not be attracted to the status of this title?

Yu Yu pursed her lips and smiled again.

"I see... Then I've truly misunderstood you. I'm sorry. That's true. George has always admired you. It's not strange that he would do such a thing."

Shen Li narrowed her eyes.

Then, she heard Yu Yu continue, "I remember President Ronai had also expressed his admiration and affection for you more than once when we were in Bai City."

"Your 'Embrace of a Star' really won over a lot of people."

As she spoke, she let out a light breath. It was as if she was sighing with emotion, but it was also as if she was murmuring.

"If it was not you, who else could it be?"

Shen Li listened without any expression on her face.

On the other hand, the others could not help but look at each other. Their expressions continued to change.

Low discussions could be heard.

“Is President Ronai really fond of her? I’ve never heard of that before...”

“It should be true. Otherwise, Yu Yu wouldn’t have said that.”

“If that’s the case... then it’s no wonder that the members chose her. George’s father, Mr. Compton, was one of the members and held one vote. As the president, Ronai had two votes. Just these two alone could give her three votes in her favor...”

“That’s right! There are a total of thirteen votes, and there are more than a thousand people who were in the running. With these three votes, it’s basically a shoo-in for victory!”

...

The crowd became restless, and they looked at Shen Li suspiciously.

If she had gotten this membership through the back door, then why was she still pretending to be aloof?

Shen Li looked at Yu Yu and said, “You’re right. It just so happens that I would also like to ask how I managed to get this membership.”

As she spoke, she took her phone out and made a call.

Countless pairs of eyes looked over.

What was she trying to do?

The call was answered quickly.

Then, everyone saw Shen Li's indifferent expression and her tone of voice was extremely calm as she said, "George."

"How did I get the vote of approval?"

Chapter 897: Announcement of Votes

George had already expected her to call, but when he actually received the call and heard her cold and distant tone, his heart could not help but tremble.

"Ning, listen to me, I really don't know what's going on! I already repeatedly communicated with my father and Mr. Ronai, and they are fully aware of your unwillingness to become a member. Although they felt that it was a pity, they still chose to respect your wishes and said that they would vote against you!"

Shen Li narrowed her eyes.

"Then, how do you explain this result?"

George felt a headache coming on.

"I promise! I promise I'm telling the truth! Look, we've worked together for so long. When have I ever lied to you? I don't know how things turned out like this!"

Due to Shen Li's warning, he had been really concerned about this matter. He had gotten up early in the morning just to wait.

The Bai City Fashion Association had held a collective meeting at 9 am this morning to jointly conduct the final assessment and select the thirteenth member.

At 10:30, which was 4:30 pm Capital time, the final result had been officially released on the official website.

He had waited for a full hour and a half, but who would have known that such a shocking twist would happen in the end?!

When George saw the announcement, he knew that it was bad, but he was also being falsely accused.

“Ning, I’ve done everything I could. I really don’t know how they still ended up choosing you...” George rubbed the space between his eyebrows and said, “I heard from my father that after the final member selection, the assessment results will be made public. In other words, the final opinions of the twelve people, including Mr. Ronai, will be made public. Why don’t you wait a little longer? Judging by the time, it should be out soon.”

The selection of the thirteenth member involved a lot, so every step in the process was carefully and strictly done.

The announcement of the selection of the twelve members was also to ensure the greatest degree of fairness.

Each member had to be responsible for their own decision.

This was not a new rule. It was a rule that had existed since the establishment of the Bai City Fashion Association.

It was a rule, but it was also a warning.

Shen Li did not say anything.

That was because no matter what, the result would still not change.

George grabbed the last bit of his desire to survive and carefully advised, “That... actually, Ning, perhaps you could also change your train of thought! After becoming a member, your status will be greatly different from before! Although I know that you might not be very interested in these things, it will still be very beneficial for you to stand higher and hold more power in your hands. Don’t you think so?”

Upon hearing this, Shen Li's red lips lifted into an extremely faint smile.

"George, do you understand the meaning of 'life tenure'?"

George immediately became as quiet as a chicken.

He knew her too well.

She had always only done what she wanted to do, and there was no one who could force her to do anything she did not want to do.

Now that she was in this position, it meant that she would have to shoulder a lot of responsibilities and handle a lot of things.

The fact that she had very little patience meant that he was not really sure that she would not end up tearing down the Bai City Fashion Association's headquarters in the future.

Just thinking about it gave him a headache!

He held up his phone respectfully while constantly refreshing the web page.

At a certain point, he finally saw an additional post added. He immediately shouted as if he had just drawn the last straw.

"It's here! Ning! The results of all the members votes have been announced!"

As he shouted, he quickly opened it.

The names of the twelve members were neatly listed. Surprisingly, the one that was at the top was the president, Ronai.

His name was followed by another: Xie Jingyu.

When George saw this, he instantly became energized.

“Ronai! Mr. Ronai really didn’t choose you!”

Next was his father, Mr. Compton. His name was followed by another name: Zhan Tingting.

Both of these people were Chinese designers who were quite famous. George had seen their shows before, and they were indeed quite talented. They also had rich and wonderful resumes.

It was clear that the two of them had given a lot of thought into making their choice.

“My father didn’t choose you either!”

When George saw this, he almost burst into tears.

At this moment, he felt as if he had been cleared of any wrongdoing.

He continued to look down, but he suddenly stopped. Then, a deep shock flashed across his face.

Shen Li, who had been listening to him, suddenly stopped speaking. She frowned slightly.

“George?”

It took a lot of effort for George to pull himself together. He opened his mouth, but found that his throat had gone dry.

After a while, he finally opened his mouth.

“You... Why don’t you... see for yourself?”

Shen Li had a vague sense that something was wrong. Hearing George say that, she said “Got it” and ended the call.

George put down the phone, but his eyes remained glued to the computer screen.

After a long while, he took a deep breath and murmured softly, “This... It really wasn’t my fault...”

...

While Shen Li and George were talking on the phone, everyone around them was paying attention.

However, after listening for a long time, they still could not figure out what was going on.

While they were feeling completely bewildered, they saw Shen Li suddenly hang up the phone.

Many people began to look at each other. What? Was that the end of the call? Was she just going to let this matter go?

Shen Li lowered her head slightly and tapped on the screen with her fair-skinned fingers as if she was looking at something.

Yu Yu did not see the contents on her screen. Just as she was about to take a closer look, she heard a voice come from the crowd.

“The official website has updated the list of final choices of the twelve members!”

Yu Yu's heart skipped a beat. She immediately understood what Shen Li was looking at.

She immediately took her phone out and entered the official website.

On the front page, the announcement that Shen Li had been selected as the thirteenth member was still on the top row.

It was so extremely glaring that she had to endure the discomfort in her heart before she could continue to read.

Next to it was a new update.

—The explanation of the results of the assessment of the thirteenth member.

She clicked on it without hesitation.

Ronai's recommended candidate: Xie Jingyu (2 votes)

Compton: Zhan Tingting (1 vote)

Yu Yu was shocked. The two people who were most likely to vote for Shen Li had not voted for her?

She continued to read.

Craig: Yu Yu (1 vote)

Carter: Yu Yu (1 vote)

Edith: Yu Yu (1 vote)

These were the three people that she had fought hard to win over so she was not surprised.

She swiped down and suddenly froze.

Neatly, the same words followed the names of different people.

Bella: Shen Li (1 vote)

Kenny: Shen Li (1 vote)

Norbert: Shen Li (1 vote)

Joan: Shen Li (1 vote)

By this point, Shen Li had already obtained four votes of approval and was in first place.

However, it was more than that.

That was because the remaining three members had also chosen her!

Her name was repeated all the way to the last member!

Seven out of the twelve members had voted for her!

Chapter 898: What Do You Think?

Seven out of twelve was already more than half!

Therefore, even without President Ronai, who had two votes, choosing her she would still have been chosen with an absolute advantage!

In reality, even if everyone else had chosen the same person, the result would still not change.

Shen Li, who had won seven votes, would definitely still have become the last member under any circumstances!

Yu Yu held her phone tightly as she looked at Shen Li's name which was listed repeatedly and her mind went blank.

How did this happen?

All these people... had actually chosen her?!

It was at this moment that the other people in the hall also saw this list.

They were all in shock.

"Seven votes? Seven members had actually chosen Shen Li?!"

"Isn't this too ridiculous? How did she get so many votes?"

"No, don't you guys think it's incredible that President Ronai and Mr. Compton actually didn't vote for her?"

"Earlier, Yu Yu said that the votes in their hands must have been for Shen Li. I thought that it made sense, but who would have thought that it was the two of them who had not voted for Shen Li?!"

“This is too...”

Many people looked at Yu Yu but they hesitated to speak.

Everyone present had heard what she had said earlier.

If not for this list, they would definitely have thought that Shen Li had relied on her relationship with these two people to obtain the membership position.

“It’s fortunate that the results of the votes have been announced.” Xie Jingyu chuckled. “Otherwise, I wouldn’t have had the opportunity to know that President Ronai had actually chosen me.”

He had also submitted his application, but from the start, he had never expected to be chosen.

Hence, when he saw this, he had been pleasantly surprised.

He glanced at Yu Yu and smiled meaningfully.

“It’s better to be clear and unambiguous like this. It saves us from making our own guesses and causing misunderstandings.”

Yu Yu bit her lip.

If she had known this earlier... If only she had known this earlier...

She would never have said those things earlier!

Now, it was as if she had been trying to throw dirty water at Shen Li!

However, how could she have expected that Shen Li would actually obtain seven votes of approval? Moreover, this was a situation where both Ronai and Compton had chosen other people.

The others might not know, but she had actually gone to the Bai City Fashion Week.

Both Ronai and Compton had admired Shen Li to the extreme.

This was also why she had been certain that they would choose her. It had been an obvious choice!

But now, it was only the two of them who had not chosen her!

If the three votes in their hands had been included, then... Shen Li would have obtained ten votes!

Other than the three votes that she had painstakingly obtained, the rest had all voted for Shen Li!

Realizing this, Yu Yu felt as though she had been slapped twice on the face.

Her heart was so full of shame and anger that she subconsciously clenched her fists until her knuckles were pale.

After a long while, she finally raised her head and forced out a smile.

“Uncle Xie’s words make sense. Luckily...”

She still wanted to say something to smooth things over for herself, but when the words reached her mouth, her throat felt as though it was blocked by something.

Her chest was also throbbing with pain, making her extremely uncomfortable.

Shen Li held her phone.

This result had indeed been far beyond her expectations.

She had only thought of asking George to persuade those two, thinking that as long as those three votes did not fall on her head, everything would be fine.

Unexpectedly—

This result had indeed been out of their control.

This was because these twelve members all came from several different countries, and they were all important bigwigs in the fashion industry.

With some hard work, they might have been able to persuade one or two of them, but it would have been absolutely impossible to persuade all of them.

The voting result right now was the best proof.

Xie Jingyu smiled and moved forward.

“Ning, congratulations!”

He meant what he said.

In his opinion, Shen Li was indeed the most suitable candidate.

Although she was very young and had only debuted a short time ago, after a few successful shows, she had already conquered the hearts of countless people.

In China, she had a deep fan base, and many people had formed an interest in fashion only because of her.

Even abroad, professionals in the industry also generally gave her high praise.

So, who else was more qualified than her to become the first Chinese member of the Bai City Fashion Association?

At first, when he heard that Shen Li had not submitted her application, he had secretly been disappointed and regretful.

Fortunately, that had not been the case!

Shen Li was not in a good mood. However, seeing that he had taken the initiative to congratulate her, of course, she had to give him some face.

She nodded slightly.

“Thank you.”

Xie Jingyu thought of something again and said, “Right, since the membership has been decided, can we start on our end?”

Shen Li reacted for a moment. “What?”

Xie Jingyu smiled.

“Have you forgotten? The person who is chosen to be the thirteenth member will automatically be elected as the president of the National Fashion Couture Committee!”

Shen Li was at a loss for words.

She took a deep breath.

She had truly forgotten about this...

Many people overheard what Xie Jingyu said and they all turned to look at Yu Yu with different expressions.

Yu Yu had been busy from the beginning to the end of today's salon event. She had really put in all her effort.

Everyone had thought that the position of president would definitely belong to her.

Who would have thought...

Shen Li's brows furrowed slightly.

It was already troublesome enough to have a lifetime membership in the Bai City Fashion Association. Now, there was this additional role of president!

She looked around.

Very good.

Almost all of the most outstanding designers in the fashion industry in the country were here.

If she gave it up...

Shen Li's gaze finally landed on Yu Yu.

“Miss Yu.”

She suddenly opened her mouth.

Yu Yu had not expected her to suddenly call out to her. Subconsciously, she raised her head to look at her.

Shen Li said, “I heard that you put in a lot of effort to organize today’s salon and run it so successfully. Considering that you already have the experience, I want to leave the position of being a committee member to you and leave such matters to you. What do you... think?”

Chapter 899: Thank You for Your Trouble

The entire room was silent.

Shen Li’s words were logical and sincere. There was really nothing wrong with them.

After all, Yu Yu was indeed one of the most active organizers of today’s salon. With her qualifications, she was definitely qualified to become a committee member.

However, these words were full of ridicule and humiliation to Yu Yu’s ears!

She had been aiming for the position of president from the very beginning! Why else would she have gone to so much trouble and effort?!

Who would have known that in the end, all her efforts would all be for someone else’s benefit?

It just so happened that this series of rules, including the election of the thirteenth member as the president, had all been personally approved by her.

If she did not acknowledge Shen Li as the president now, wouldn’t that be a slap in the face?

However... to make her Shen Li's subordinate and be at her beck and call from now on, listen to her orders, and go back and forth just from a single order from her...

It was extremely humiliating!

Everyone looked at her, waiting for her answer.

The expressions on everyone's faces were different.

Who did not know that it was because Yu Yu had already felt so certain that she would be chosen as the last member of the Bai City Fashion Association that she had made this series of preparations?

The people who were capable of being included in this circle of people were all smart so her intentions were obvious.

However, everyone had been willing to give her face and support her.

After all, being a lifetime member of the Bai City Fashion Association was indeed an existence that many people looked up to.

Who would have thought that the person that had ultimately been chosen had turned out to be Shen Li?

In that case, the position of president of the national committee would be hers. All the power and resources would naturally be hers as well!

As for Yu Yu?

It was as if she had only been left a pile of chicken feathers on the ground, which would only add to her ridicule.

At that moment, many people were looking at Yu Yu with a hint of ridicule in their eyes.

Without YU, and after the drama in Bai City, her situation was no longer that good to begin with.

Now that the only way to turn things around was being blocked, it was even worse.

Who would treat her like before, fawning over her in every way possible?

“Miss Yu?”

Seeing that Yu Yu did not speak for a while, Shen Li smiled and raised her voice slightly.

“Miss Yu is extremely capable. If it’s not you, who else could it be?”

Yu Yu choked in her heart.

She had just said this to Shen Li not too long ago. She had not expected the other party would return the favor so quickly!

This boomerang of her words made her feel extremely humiliated.

She forced a smile onto her face and opened her mouth to refuse.

“I’ve only done some insignificant things. I really don’t deserve such praise. I think it’d be better to—”
‘forget it.’

She was not given enough time to say the last two words.

That was because Shen Li interrupted her.

“I think what Miss Yu said before is very reasonable. Setting up this committee is very important to the development of everyone and the industry as a whole. Of course, this is only my personal suggestion. If Miss Yu is really unwilling, then I’m willing to respect Miss Yu’s wishes.”

Yu Yu’s expression froze.

There was a calm smile on Shen Li’s face and her words had been spoken clearly and lightly. Every word conveyed the same meaning: I will never force you.

2

How could Yu Yu possibly reject such words?

Those words had indeed come from her mouth.

Back then, she had used them to teach Shen Li a lesson. If she rejected her now, how would her peers view her?

How could she continue to exist in this industry in the future?!

Yu Yu gritted her teeth.

With Shen Li’s high status now, there was really no room for her to deny it!

Yu Yu’s lips moved and she finally managed to squeeze out a smile.

“How can that be? I’m very happy to do my part and be able to do something for everyone.”

Shen Li’s peach blossom eyes curved.

“Then... in the future, I’ll have to trouble Miss Yu to take care of these matters.”

...

At the same time, the news that Shen Li had been selected as the 13th lifetime member of the Bai City Fashion Association had also spread online.

[Fashion Eve: Surprise! The last membership position of the Bai City Fashion Association has been awarded to Shen Li! Congratulations on becoming the first Chinese member!]

There were two screenshots below, both from the official website of the Bai City Fashion Association.

The first one was an announcement, and on the screenshot, the German, English, and Chinese versions of the announcement could be seen clearly.

The paragraph in Chinese was particularly eye-catching.

The second one was the list of names, with the twelve members’ opinions listed one by one.

That long column of “Shen Li” neatly printed shocked countless people.

[Ahhhh! Congratulations, Sister! Sister is a treasure!]

[I love you! It’s the new year for fans today!]

[When I saw that “Embrace of a Star” showcase earlier, I knew it was definitely her! No one else is more qualified to take on this role!]

[Seven votes in favor! Over a thousand people competed, yet she alone took over half of the votes!]

[Kneeling is really not enough. Ning, please let me go, sob-sob-sob!]

[Family members! There's another piece of good news! I just saw it! The National Fashion Couture Committee was officially established today and Ning is the president! The official Weibo account has just been opened, and the first Weibo post has been made! Everyone, quickly go ahead and share it!]

This comment was quickly confirmed, and many people went onto the Internet and searched.

The official Weibo announced the final results of the committee at the salon event.

President: Shen Li.

Vice President: Xie Jingyu.

Committee members: Luo Cheng, Yu Yu, Jiang Yichuan, Fu Qiqi, and Yin Yue.

Under this Weibo post, countless netizens quickly came over to congratulate her.

[Congratulations, Ning!]

[Sister, you're so awesome!]

[Is it too late for me to study fashion design now?]

Placed alongside the others, Yu Yu's name was not deemed anything special and no one paid her any attention.

Everyone's gaze naturally fell upon the name at the top— Shen Li.

...

That night, Yu Yu had just finished dealing with the matters here when she received a call from the old mansion.

"Second Miss, Old Master wants you to come back as soon as possible."

The maid lowered her voice a little,

"Old Master is not in a good mood, you..."

Yu Yu's nails dug into her palms, trying her best to make her voice sound like it was normal.

"Got it. I'll be back right away."

After hanging up, the assistant who was driving looked at the rearview mirror and asked carefully, "President Yu, should we turn around and return to the old mansion now?"

"There's no rush. Let's pull over first."

As Yu Yu spoke, she made another call to Yu Cheng.

At first, no one picked up. It was only after the third call that Yu Cheng finally answered.

Amidst the noisy music in the background, there were sounds of men asking women to make a toast.

Yu Yu was extremely frustrated, but she endured it.

"Brother, where are you now?"

Yu Cheng's attitude towards her had become much colder recently. When he heard this, he only asked impatiently, "I'm outside. If there's nothing urgent, I'll hang up first."

Yu Yu said, "Brother! Today... I saw Shen Li."

When he heard this name, Yu Cheng subconsciously frowned.

Then, he heard Yu Yu speak hesitantly, "Brother, there was something I didn't tell you before. The matter about you attacking Pan Jiajia... Shen Li already knew about it some time ago."

Yu Cheng suddenly stood up.

"What did you say?!"

Chapter 900: Because of Shen Li

Yu Yu lowered her voice.

"Brother, let's talk about this in detail when we meet."

Yu Cheng's expression was extremely cold.

"Where are you now?"

"I'm on my way back to the old mansion."

"Got it."

Yu Cheng ended the call. Everyone in the room could tell that he was in a bad mood and looked over at him.

“Brother Cheng?” A young man asked carefully, “Are you not playing anymore?”

Yu Cheng cursed, “I’ll play with your sister!”

The man’s expression changed, but the light in the room was dim, so it was hard to tell.

Yu Cheng lifted his foot and left, slamming the door as he went.

Bang!

The room fell into dead silence.

After a while, someone joked, “Our Young Master Yu has been getting more and more irritable lately. Brother Yao, don’t take it to heart!”

A girl held a glass of wine and smiled.

“Young Master Yu has been a little troubled lately. It’s no wonder he’s like this.”

There was no need to explain. Everyone understood.

The young man who had been scolded by Yu Cheng, Xiang Yao, smiled mysteriously.

“I know. Besides, he’s the young master of the Yu family after all. It doesn’t matter what happens to him.”

Everyone could tell how protective the old man was of his eldest grandson.

“That’s true. This person always ends up on his feet again, so I can’t be envious of him! Forget it, forget it. Brother Yao, let’s continue!”

Xiang Yao took the wine glass and downed it in one gulp.

...

After Yu Yu called Yu Cheng, she waited for a while. After estimating the right time, she gave an instruction to her assistant.

“Alright, let’s go back to the old mansion now.”

Half an hour later, Yu Yu returned to the Yu residence.

Old Master Yu was sitting in the living room without any expression on his face.

Yu Yu understood that the more he was like this, the more dangerous he was.

She walked forward and called out softly, “Grandfather.”

Old Master Yu suddenly picked up the teacup that was in front of him and threw it at her.

Yu Yu instinctively dodged and the teacup smashed onto the ground.

Shards flew in all directions and the cold tea spilled all over the floor.

The servants all retreated and the spacious living room on the first floor fell into a deathly silence.

Yu Yu's eyelids twitched.

Old Master Yu's temper was definitely not good, but there were very few cases where he would be so angry that he would directly attack them.

It was clear just how angry he was this time.

"Yu Yu, is this what you asked for? For me to give you another chance?!"

Old Master Yu laughed in anger.

"A chance to be humiliated?!"

The last time Yu Yu had begged him, she had said that as long as he was willing to help, she would definitely be able to be appointed to the last membership position in Bai City.

He had believed her and had indeed used the Yu family's connections and resources to get her votes. However, look what had happened in the end?!

"A committee member?! Don't you think it's beneath you? !"

In the eyes of ordinary people, her status as a committee member might be quite good.

However, this was the Yu family.

The only position they would take notice of was the national president. At the very least, she had to be a vice president.

Moreover, being a committee member meant that Yu Yu was on the same level as everyone else there!

“I invested so much in you just so that you could become a lousy committee member and serve tea to others?!”

Yu Yu felt as if she was being stabbed by these words.

It was not only Old Master Yu who could not stand this. It was also a huge humiliation for her.

However, what else could she have done except agree to it back then?!

“Grandfather... I’m sorry...”

Yu Yu lowered her head and bit her lip.

What could she say?

That the three votes that Old Master Yu had helped her get were not enough?

If Shen Li alone had taken up seven votes, how could there be any room for any others to fight for them?

Elder Yu was a person who only cared about the outcome. No matter how she explained it, the matter was already set in stone and could not be changed.

Therefore, she did not try to say anything for herself. In this situation, the more she tried to find an excuse, the more Old Master Yu would hate her.

When there had been a little hope, she had not wanted to see things develop like this, but...

It was too late to say anything now.

Old Master Yu looked at her with a gloomy expression, his anger continuing to burn.

“You—”

Just as he opened his mouth, he heard familiar footsteps coming from the door.

Old Master Yu’s expression changed slightly. He looked over and saw that Yu Cheng had already walked in.

The moment he entered the living room, Yu Cheng saw Yu Yu and the broken teacup beside her feet.

“Ah Cheng, why did you suddenly come back? You didn’t even tell your family.”

Old Master Yu’s attitude towards Yu Cheng was completely different from the way he treated Yu Yu.

Although his tone was reproachful, it was not hard to hear the indulgence and joy in it.

Yu Cheng frowned.

“I had something to discuss with Xiao Yu. As for you, why are you angry again?”

As he spoke, he glanced at Yu Yu.

Looking a little embarrassed and ashamed, Yu Yu said, “Brother, it’s because I did something wrong and made Grandfather unhappy...”

She had always been obedient and sensible at home. What could she have done wrong to make Grandfather Yu become like this?

Yu Cheng was not stupid. He knew that Grandfather Yu was biased.

Whenever he faced Yu Yu, Grandfather Yu indeed did not have that much patience and he would become even more irritable.

Thus, Yu Cheng did not take this matter to heart and merely said, "Grandfather, don't be angry. Being old and angry is harmful to your health. I'll take Xiao Yu away first. I'll come and accompany you properly another day."

As he spoke, he waved at Yu Yu.

Old Master Yu had not expected him to come here to look for Yu Yu. He was unhappy, but when he saw Yu Cheng's agitated expression, as if he truly had something urgent to deal with, he restrained himself.

He snorted but did not say anything further. Instead, he only raised his hand.

This meant that he was giving his tacit approval.

Yu Yu heaved a sigh of relief. She bowed to Old Master Yu again before following Yu Cheng and leaving.

Yu Cheng's car was parked outside.

Yu Cheng was just about to go to the driver's seat when Yu Yu said, "Brother, you've been drinking. Should I drive instead?"

Yu Cheng glanced at her and walked around the front of the car.

Yu Yu got into the driver's seat and waited for Yu Cheng to get into the passenger seat before driving away.

Twenty minutes later, Yu Yu parked the car by the roadside.

There were fewer people on the road so it was more suitable to talk.

Yu Cheng waited for her to park the car before he asked coldly, "What did you mean by what you said on the phone just now?"

Yu Yu held the steering wheel and let out a long breath before lowering her head.

"Actually, this is also my fault. That day, when Pan Jiajia was injured, her manager came over to tell me that she wouldn't be able to go on the runway. At that time, the press conference was about to start so I was also very anxious. I asked her to find another model to replace her at the last minute and planned to send Pan Jiajia to the hospital immediately after the press conference ended. However, I didn't expect... this conversation to be overheard by Shen Li who was passing by.

"Later, halfway through the showcase, the news of Pan Jiajia's suicide was released. The media also came very quickly, and we were completely caught off guard. If the medical staff and the media had arrived a little later, we might have been able to act..."

Hearing this, what did Yu Cheng not understand?

"Are you saying that from the beginning to the end, all this was because of Shen Li?!"