

The Growth 169

Chapter 169 1: My Boneheaded Little Brother (1/3)

Capital Hua Mansion, beneath the bustling and lively overpass.

Here, people come and go, bustling and lively.

There are parents simply holding signs to find partners for their children, and fortune tellers and old mystics sitting on small stools.

Some local gentlemen are wearing white vests, shorts, and slippers, leisurely wandering around nearby.

And amidst this bustling scene, two stylishly dressed young women are chatting with an old blind man at a stall.

"Master, everyone says you're accurate in fortune-telling, is that really true?"

Unperturbed, one of the young women squats down, curiously examining the old blind man opposite her, seemingly trying to determine if he's really blind or faking it.

The other young woman, though helpless, can only accommodate her friend, standing behind her to look around.

"Whether the old blind man is accurate depends on whether you believe it."

"Believe it, and it exists; don't believe it, and it doesn't."

Clearly, this isn't the first time encountering such teasing; the old blind man's standard mystic talk instantly made the young woman feel disappointed.

"Well, then tell me if I can find a boyfriend soon!"

Despite the disappointment, since she's already here, the young woman takes out several hundred Yuan bills from her pocket.

"Girl, fortune-telling requires skills too!"

"You haven't even planned on finding a boyfriend lately, so how could you possibly find one?"

With a helpless sigh, the old blind man uncovered the young woman's little secret in her shocked gaze.

"Oh? The old blind man really does have some skills!"

The young woman indeed plans not to look for a boyfriend in the short term due to her status, making it impossible for her to freely fall in love.

After graduating from university, she is destined to marry a wealthy heir beneficial for family development.

"Then tell me when this girl can find a partner?"

With a quick turn of her eyes, the young woman suddenly pulls her companion behind her, asking with a smile.

"Chen Lan!"

Upon seeing this, the young woman's companion helplessly rolled her eyes at her.

"Come on! Just playing around, don't get angry!"

Looking obsequious, still holding her hand, Chen Lan's expression made it impossible to be angry with her.

"I don't believe in this, calculating is pointless."

The young woman... or rather Li Yun, was too lazy to continue arguing with Chen Lan, so she grabbed her and started walking out.

She came to accompany her friend shopping, not to outwit these street fraudsters.

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A moment later, on the tree-lined path.

"Hey! Still angry?"

Cautiously following behind Li Yun, Chen Lan tilted her head and asked in a low voice.

"When have you ever seen me angry?"

Slightly helpless, she turned her head and glared at Chen Lan again.

Li Yun realized that the biggest mistake she made since entering university was becoming friends with this girl.

"Haha! I knew you wouldn't get angry with me!"

After getting Li Yun's affirmation, Chen Lan immediately brightened up and went forward.

"I noticed you joined that 'Supernatural Phenomenon Research Club' recently,"

"I just happened to hear that old blind man's fortune-telling is quite accurate, so I wanted to bring you to take a look."

When she mentioned this, Chen Lan seemed to suddenly remember something interesting, and her face again displayed her signature silly grin.

"Haha! I still remember when you confronted that mystic, it was really amusing."

"In broad daylight, you asked him to recite pi backward, can't believe you thought of that!"

The mystic in Chen Lan's words was actually a big fraud spreading superstitions online and actively holding offline events.

Then he got targeted by Li Yun's club, and they showed up in public to disrupt his event.

"Who told him to claim to be 'all-knowing'?"

Recalling the scene of disrupting the event, Li Yun's smile inadvertently showed on the corner of her lips.

"I just couldn't stand that guy scamming money, especially from the poor."

Upon hearing this, Chen Lan directly rolled her eyes.

"You shouldn't scam money from the rich either!"

Chen Lan herself is from the circle of wealthy heirs, and she's the type that's quite naive.

Before meeting Li Yun, she didn't even know how many times she'd been scammed.

She fell for those basic scams like "I'm Emperor Qin Shi Huang, send money" more than once.

Sometimes Li Yun even suspected if Chen Lan managed to get into university by secretly bribing the school principal.

But considering Chen Lan's usual behavior, Li Yun thought she likely just didn't care much about money.

After all, coming from a wealthy family, she never really lacked money from childhood to adulthood, so Chen Lan truly didn't have much concept about money.

"Luckily you have a brother at home, otherwise, you'd squander the family fortune."

With a touch of teasing, Li Yun's words unsurprisingly triggered another eye roll from Chen Lan.

"You and my brother would be quite a match, but the problem is you don't like him."

Chen Lan's brother visited the school once during the beginning of the term, attracting quite a number of admirers.

Unfortunately, Li Yun was evidently not one of them and even felt a unique sense of "like poles repel" after interacting with him.

"Still trying to play matchmaker for your brother?"

"I told you, the personalities of your brother and me are too alike, we'd argue if left alone for too long."

Li Yun was speaking the truth—equally sharp, equally sensitive, and equally stubborn.

Such individuals, regardless of gender, would inevitably clash when together, even getting into physical fights wouldn't be impossible.

Especially considering Li Yun's high combat power, she could easily handle a physically weaker boy.

"Huh! I was just saying."

Pouting with a hint of regret, Chen Lan naturally knew what Li Yun said was true.

"Anyway, did you take leave and go home because of your brother?"

Nodding calmly, Li Yun continued speaking in an unchanged pace.

"Yeah, he's being rebellious again, I need to go back early."

"It's not like there's much class now, just waiting for the final exams."

Upon hearing this, Chen Lan's inherent curiosity prompted her to ask eagerly.

"Why is your brother being rebellious? Didn't you say he's always obedient?"

Chen Lan is well aware of Li Yun's brother; every conversation inevitably veered towards him.

If not for knowing Li Yun's personality, Chen Lan would suspect she might be one of those "brother-obsessed" people.

"Precisely because he's always obedient that when he's rebellious, it becomes a hassle."

"This time, if it weren't for the homeroom teacher calling, we'd never know he actually plans to attend university locally."