

## **The Growth 170**

### Chapter 170 2: Your Side Is the Real Problem (2/3)

In the office of the senior year sprint class at No. 1 High School.

"Li Hao, I'll ask you again, are you really only applying to local schools for the college entrance exam?"

With a hint of frustration, the students' "Old Donkey," the head teacher of the senior year sprint class, Lv Liangwei, asked once more.

"Yes, I've already thought it through, just local schools."

Faced with Li Hao's unyielding attitude, Teacher Lv could only suppress his anger and said.

"But as far as I know, your parents don't seem to agree with your idea, right?"

"They want you to go study elsewhere, and your grades are good enough for the country's top universities."

"I'm not sure what you're thinking, but I hope you know that this is a critical moment that can decide your life's destiny."

Only then did Li Hao gently lift his head, his expression now very calm.

"Teacher, I know you mean well, but I feel like staying local for university might be more suitable for my current situation."

Attempting to wave it off, Teacher Lv gently closed his eyes.

"It's not time to fill out your applications yet, take this time to think it over carefully!"

"I hope next time I ask, you'll give me a different answer."

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Li Hao's college application consultation is just part of the senior year daily routine at school.

Similar situations frequently appeared in the upcoming days in the offices of various senior year class teachers.

Thanks to this, Li Hao's application issues were no longer the primary headache for Teacher Lv.

After all, compared to the sensible Li Hao, the application problems of others in the class were truly head-spinning.

Some were arrogant, some were overambitious, some lacked confidence, and some were just unprepared...

In comparison, Li Hao, who had a clear goal from the start, was relatively easier to manage.

"If only Old Donkey hadn't notified the parents in advance, that would've been great."

After school, Li Hao habitually walked back to his apartment.

He was now troubled with how to persuade his parents to accept his decision.

Ever since Teacher Lv informed his parents of Li Hao's plans, he received calls from them almost every day after school.

Although the two elders claimed they would support Li Hao's choice,

the implication was clear: they wanted Li Hao to give up his current choice.

"Huh?"

Just then, as Li Hao reached the corridor entrance, he suddenly saw a familiar figure.

"Sis?"

Accompanied by Li Hao's surprised call.

The figure slowly turned around, revealing a familiar smile.

"Long time no see! Bro!"

Opening her arms proactively, Li Yun walked forward and hugged him amidst his astonished gaze.

Then, before Li Hao could react, Li Yun suddenly released him and flicked his forehead.

Snap!

Accompanied by a clear sound, Li Hao clutched his forehead and cried out in pain.

"Ah! Sis, what are you doing!?"

Feeling that familiar greeting method once again.

Li Hao finally confirmed that the person in front of him was indeed the genuine Li Yun.

Because ever since childhood, only Li Yun dared to greet him like this.

She was so cute as a child, but somehow she turned into this manner over time.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Li Hao's gaze shifted to the bruise on Li Yun's fist.

"What happened to your hand? Have you been fighting again?"

Being out of place with the outside world from childhood to adulthood, Li Hao was used to others' malice and exclusion.

For Li Hao, who had the mind of an adult, such petty malice was laughably insignificant.

Unfortunately, while Li Hao didn't take those slights seriously, his family was quite careful about it.

Especially Li Yun, who had a strong protective instinct from a young age,

she had more than once fought with other kids over such issues.

So, to ensure Li Yun had enough self-defense skills, and to better protect the introverted Li Hao,

their parents decided to enroll Li Yun in boxing and Sanda classes.

And it was this decision that led Li Yun to become the "little bully" of the school from an early age.

Perhaps it was because of this reason that by the time she was in high school, Li Yun transformed from a tomboy into a more typical girl.

However, from Li Yun's previous behavior, it was clear that at her core, she was still that tomboy.

"Oh, this?"

"Nothing much, just ran into a reckless punk on the road and taught him a lesson."

Even though Li Yun played it down, Li Hao could still hear something amiss in her words.

It's the 21st century, a society governed by law, not a novel, where would you just randomly encounter thugs?

"Don't tell me you've joined some weird organization again?"

Perhaps influenced by Li Hao, Li Yun seemed to have an unusual interest in supernatural phenomena.

Ever since she was a child, anything related to the supernatural,

whether it was clearly fictional stories about aliens or ghost stories from elders, caught Li Yun's wide attention.

Thanks to this, Li Yun joined many strange little groups during her junior high and high school years.

If Li Hao hadn't been constantly watching over her, who knows how many times she might have been led astray.

Yet, Li Yun didn't mind and was even more enthusiastic about seeking out those strange organizations.

Sometimes, Li Hao wondered if Li Yun had already found out about his peculiarity?

Otherwise, why was she so obsessed with the supernatural?

"What's with calling them weird organizations?"

"I only joined proper school clubs!"

Giving Li Hao a playful slap on the back of his head, Li Yun corrected him in mock annoyance.

"Wait, I almost got sidetracked by you. I'm not back to listen to your rambling."

"So tell me, why are you determined to stay at home?"

"Do you know that because of your decision, the two old folks at home are almost driven mad with worry?"

Even though he had gotten used to Li Yun's way of referring to their parents since they were little,

he couldn't help but correct her with a wry smile each time he heard that familiar way she addressed them.

"Don't let mom and dad hear it, or you won't escape a beating."

Indifferently waving her hand, Li Yun refused to let Li Hao distract from the main topic with such a shallow trick.

"Don't think you can change the subject like that. What I have is a minor issue; what you have is the real major issue."