## Multi skilled 153

## Chapter 153: Lu Jingye, Have a Glass With Me

Zi Yi's words caused everyone to be fearful and afraid as they looked into her eyes. There were many who could not help but tremble.

The woman before them was too terrifying. They must definitely avoid her whenever they see her in the future.

On the other hand, Lu Jingye's men were comparatively calmer. One of the men said, "Young Master Ouyang does not seem to be doing well. You'd better send him to the hospital at once."

The moment someone said that a few people carried Ouyang Ming away in the midst of the chaos.

The rest had also left as soon as possible.

Ultimately, there were only Zi Yi and Lu Jingye's men left in the bar.

One of the men carefully said to Zi Yi, "Miss Zi, our CEO has mentioned that if you are unsure how to operate the business, you can hand over the full authority to us to operate it on your behalf."

"No need." Zi Yi walked towards the bar and said, "You can leave too."

The few of them looked at each other and saw Zi Yi walking towards the alcohol cabinet. They thought for a moment and decided to leave.

When they were leaving, they were also kind enough to close the door.

Zi Yi directly made her way to the alcohol cabinet. Looking at it filled with all sorts of alcohol, she randomly selected two bottles that appeared pleasing to the eye and headed for the bar table. Following which, she poured a glass for herself and started drinking while she was in deep thought.

Unknowingly, she had finished an entire bottle.

Perhaps she was too deep in thought and she only turned her head after she heard footstep approaching.

"Lu Jingye?"

Lu Jingye saw the empty bottle in front of her. The first thing he did was to check the alcohol content of the bottle and frowned soon after.

As soon as she saw his expression, she knew he was about to preach again. She simply took another glass for him and poured one glass for each of them, then pushed it to him. "Lu Jingye, have a glass with me to celebrate that I have an additional bar and racing club under my name."

Lu Jingye looked at her face that appeared more plump, tender, and alluring, along with her somewhat beautifully dazed eyes due to the alcohol. He said disapprovingly,[1] "You're a girl and yet, you have drunk so much. If it was someone else who came in, what are you going to do if they harbor bad intentions towards you?"

"I'll just beat them up."

Since Lu Jingye had arrived on such short notice, he definitely must have known about the incident where she beat up Ouyang Ming. She had nothing to hide too.

Lu Jingye asked, "You sent Ouyang Ming into the hospital and how do you intend to resolve whatever trouble that might follow? The Ouyang Family is one of the eight aristocratic families of the capital and they will not allow you to get away scot-free."

Zi Yi was not worried in the slightest. If the Ouyang Family intends to attack her, she would let them suffer the consequences.

Lu Jingye looked at her, maintaining her silence. In fact, he had already made plans.

He was still capable of protecting the young lady, but she deserves to be educated for drinking so much wine.

Zi Yi put down her cup and blinked as he looked at him. With a curl of her lips, she said, "Lu Jingye, if you're here to preach, I'll beat you up too. Also, forget it if you don't want to drink."

After which, she took back the cup she passed to him with the intention to down it.

However, before she managed to take it back, it was taken away by Lu Jingye.

After he finished the contents in the glass, he asked, "Do you know how high the alcohol content of these two bottles are?"

"Why would I care?" Following that, she finished the glass in her hand.

Lu Jingye's frown deepened.

Zi Yi stretched out her long legs, dragged a high stool to her side, and motioned to him. "Don't stand there, my neck hurts from looking up at you."

Lu Jingye pulled the high stool to his side and sat down.

Zi Yi looked him up and down. He was dressed in a black suit and gave off an impenetrable aura. Not only that, but he also excluded a natural, warm temperament of a noble aristocrat.

It made her want to... stain him.[2]

"Lu Jingve."

Due to the influence of alcohol, Zi Yi's voice floated a little. When it entered Lu Jingye's ears, it sounded charming and soft.

He tilted his head and looked at her.

Zi Yi leaned towards him and all of a sudden, her pink, tender lips had sealed over his lips.

- [1] He's absolutely stifling.
- [2] Lu Jingye looks and acts too pure and perfect, she would like to ruin that.