

Multi skilled 241

Chapter 241: Lu Jingye's Childhood

Zi Yi and Mrs. Lu were unaware of what transpired at Designer Ouyang's place after they left.

Due to the weather, they headed to a teahouse and enjoyed some tea and snacks, while Zi Yi listened to Mrs. Lu talking about Lu Jingye's childhood.

Zi Yi felt that such an experience was pretty good.

"Jingye did not require much supervision from a young age. He was self-disciplined and very assertive. I still remembered the year when he was supposed to attend kindergarten. He attended for a day and when he came back, he told us that the children there were too childish and said that he wanted to attend elementary school.

I disagreed at that time. I felt that he was still young and he should not attend elementary school. Can you guess what he did? The next day, he went looking for the principal and after a round of discussions, he ended up attending elementary school."

Speaking of this, Mrs. Lu was angry but proud at the same time. "I thought he would obediently finish the six years of education, but unexpectedly, he came back with a graduation certificate when he was in Primary 3. At the same time, he told us that he would pay for his education and living expenses from then on."

"He was only eight then. I honestly have no idea how he earned his first sum of money."

Zi Yi thought of the nickname given to Lu Jingye – cash cow, and could not help but laugh.

"Ah Jing is indeed good at earning money."

"That's right. Therefore, when he was fifteen, his grandfather handed over all the Lu Group's businesses to him."

Mrs. Lu revealed a distressed expression. "He made huge profits for the Lu family all these years. However, he never had time for himself."

As she spoke of her eldest son, Mrs. Lu thought of her younger son.

"Jingye should have told you he has a younger brother?"

"Yes. Ah Jing mentioned that his younger brother managed the secret forces of the Lu family."

Mrs. Lu was somewhat surprised that her eldest son revealed this to Zi Yi. But at the same time, she was happy. It seemed like her eldest son had made up his mind about this girl.

She pulled Zi Yi's arm and said, "Yes. Due to the special status of the Lu family, Jingye is in charge of the Lu Group's businesses while Yunxiao is in charge of the secret forces. Both brothers have it hard."

Zi Yi nodded and asked, "Lu family is a big family. Could it be that only Ah Jing and his younger brother are capable of managing it? What about the others?"

"Hahh..."

Speaking of this, Mrs. Lu sighed. "My husband has three brothers and two sisters. Other than Lu Jingye, no one else is capable of managing the Lu Group. As for my second son, no one in the family is capable of doing what he does."

"There are many fastidious but incompetent people in the family. Their current positions were also personally assigned to them by their grandfather. Even if the others are dissatisfied, they can only hold back."

Zi Yi looked at Mrs. Lu's worried but yet, somewhat proud expression. She grabbed her hand and said, "Auntie Lu, don't worry. Business matters aren't difficult for Ah Jing. As for his younger brother, he is skilled in kung fu."

"Eh? Little Zi, has met Yunxiao before?"

"Yep, I just happen to have met him twice. But we haven't had a chance to talk to each other."

"Haha... My youngest son's personality is like that. He isn't fond of talking. He has been learning kung fu from an expert since a young age. At that time, he was taken away by his master for several years and the eldest would visit him every winter and summer break. The two brothers have a particularly good relationship."

Zi Yi thought of the few instances she met with Lu Yunxiao. In fact, she always had a strange feeling.

"Auntie, does Ah Jing know kung fu?"

"A little bit. When the two brothers are at home, they would often spar against each other."

Zi Yi asked again, "Then does Ah Jing know how to use a whip?"

Mrs. Lu was firm in her answer. "He doesn't. He has never used it before. The whip is Yunxiao's weapon."

Time passed by very quickly while they were in the teahouse and it was already three o'clock when they decided to leave.

As the rain continued to fall and the skies looked on the darker side, Mrs. Lu was worried about Zi Yi driving. "Little Zi, you should go back soon. The skies will turn darker earlier since it's raining and it's unsafe for a young lady like you to stay outside. Also, that car of yours is too fast. Why don't I gift you a car?"

Zi Yi shook her head and said, "It's fine. I'm used to driving a racing car."

"But it's really fast."

At the thought of the car's speed, Mrs. Lu felt her stomach churning.

Zi Yi smiled and said, "Auntie Lu, don't worry. I have a slower car at home. I'll drive that when I meet you in the future."

Mrs. Lu did not know to laugh or cry at her answer. She did not mean for her to drive a slower car only when she came to meet her.

However, looking at Zi Yi answering her seriously, she did not plan to say anything further. "I'll have to prepare for Jingye's grandfather's birthday in the following days and I won't have time to ask you out. If there's anything, you can contact me directly."

Zi Yi nodded. "Okay!"

The two of them said a few more words and parted ways.

Zi Yi did not head home. It was only three in the afternoon and she planned to make a trip to the bar.

When she parked near the entrance of the bar, she saw several familiar figures entering the bar next door.

Zi Yi paid no attention to them. She opened the door, held an umbrella over her head, and headed for the bar.

Just as she went in, several people who entered the bar next door had come out.

"That woman has finally appeared. Say, do you think we should go and say hello?"

"To hell with greeting her. This woman is very unlucky, and I won't go. Ah Ming was hospitalized due to her and she seemed to be alone today. Should we call Ah Ming over?"

Ouyang Ming was hospitalized for half a month and he was finally discharged a few days ago. However, he still had to rely on crutches.

"Ah He too. Didn't he insist on marrying that woman before? Why does he always say he's at work whenever I ask him out recently?"

"That's why I say this woman is unlucky. I guess that she must have done something to Ah He. Otherwise, why isn't Ah He circling around her these days?"

"Then let's call Ah He and Ah Ming over and see their attitude towards her. This type of woman is more interesting to play with. If they aren't interested, I won't be polite and accept her."

"Lu Guang, you can forget about it. A woman like her is not easily conquerable. Take a look at the rumors about her in the circle. Despite all that, not only is she alive and kicking, I also heard that she had dinner with Second Brother a few days back."

"What's there to be worried about? I heard Second Brother had left on a business trip and perhaps he will only return a few days before Elder Lu's birthday. This woman has no power nor influence. I wonder why Second Brother fancies her. Perhaps the rumors about her are real, that she wants to cling onto Second Brother and has used some underhanded means."

"That makes sense. Then let's call Ah He and Ah Ming over first."

"Quick call them. We can confirm Ah He's attitude then."

"Hehe."

A few of them contacted He Fei and Ouyang Ming as they entered the bar.

Zi Yi was unaware of the plans those young masters had cooked up outside her bar.

After she entered, Robot A notified her. "Master, our skins have arrived."

Since she had nothing to do, she said, "Get everyone to come here. I'll install the skin onto your face first."

Chapter 242: Someone Came to the Bar to Cause Trouble

Zi Yi had already prepared a skin installer ahead of time.

The group of robots lined up in front of the installer. They only had to mention the skin number, while Zi Yi made some adjustments and it would be automatically installed for them.

Half an hour later, dozens of robots had their skins fitted. If not for their mechanical arms (they were all dressed in clothes), they would appear to be no different to a normal human.

Zi Yi was also very satisfied with their appearance. "I'll keep the skin installer here. If you wish to try other skins in the future, inform me and I'll adjust the program."

"Thank you, Master."

The group of robots were all excited.

The robot who turned into a Loli, spun around in happiness and said, "Master, can I be a dance teacher in the future? I've recently learned hundreds of dances in the Library."

Following that, she demonstrated a dance to Zi Yi. Her movements were even more precise than expert dancers.

However, Zi Yi found it hard to be comfortable with that face of hers. A robot with the face of a fifteen-year-old child mingling around a group of robots with mature faces... looked very weird.

Unexpectedly, the little Loli even knew how to reason. "Master is also very young. It just so happens that I can now easily accompany you."

Zi Yi was unexpectedly speechless.

Since the matter of the robots had been resolved, next would be the decor of the bar.

A group of robots combined the interior design of all the bars around the world and soon, dozens of designs were displayed before Zi Yi to choose.

Zi Yi sat on the sofa and slowly browsed through the designs they gave her.

Not too long later, her phone suddenly rang.

She took out her phone to check the caller and found it to be from Dou Xiangling.

Zi Yi answered the call and said, "Cousin."

Dou Xiangling's voice carried traces of worry. "Yiyi, I heard you're near Sanyue Street?"

"That's right." Zi Yi guessed the culprit and asked, "What's wrong? I'm currently inside the bar and will be going back soon."

“Don’t come out.” Dou Xiangling’s voice was slightly raised and sounded very nervous. “I heard there’s a group of people currently discussing how to cause trouble for you. Stay inside the bar and wait for me. I’ll be right there.”

Zi Yi was surprised. “Cousin, if you’re alone, you shouldn’t come here.”

Dou Xiangling was an obedient young lady and perhaps she had never come to such places before. However, she was intending to come here alone right now?

Zi Yi did not know if she should be moved or if she should lecture her about the consequences of coming over. In the end, she said, “Don’t worry. No one dares to do anything to me.”

Dou Xiangling was silent for a few moments before she said, “I’ve already come out.”

She then added, “I’ve already called my brother. We’ll be coming over together.”

Zi Yi thought for a second and then agreed.

Even so, Dou Xiangling was still worried. “If those people cause trouble for you before we arrive, call the police. Don’t let them bully you.”

“Alright, got that. Those people should be a group of young masters. Cousin, there’s nothing to worry about. I have my means to deal with them.”

After she said that, banging sounds could be heard at the bar’s entrance.

Dou Xiangling heard the sounds and her voice tensed up. “Yiyi, have they arrived?”

“No.” Zi Yi lied with a straight face. “It’s my robots who are renovating the bar.”

Dou Xiangling breathed a sigh of relief and said, “Alright, then I’ll hang up first. Remember, don’t open the door if they come knocking. Wait for us to arrive first.”

“Okay.”

After the call disconnected, Zi Yi turned her head in the direction of the continuous banging sounds and she revealed a chilly expression.

“Open the door.”

The moment she said that, the group of robots who were ready to make trouble with the young masters, had made their way over.

Robot A called out to them. “Only one is to go. Everyone else shall stand still.”

The majority of the robots heading to the door had stopped. Only the Loli who was at the front of the line had gone over.

The door was soon opened and a flirtatious voice immediately sounded. “Yo? So it turns out, Boss Zi has hidden such a beautiful Loli in her shop?”

Little Loli giggled and said, “You’re really good at talking. I like being told that I’m pretty. However, you’re really ugly.”

“Pft-!”

“Motherf*c*er! Who are you calling ugly?!”

“Kyaaa, save me! The ugly brother is going to hit me~”

Zi Yi felt goosebumps appearing all over upon hearing the Loli’s coquettish voice.

She called out, “Little Loli, come back.”

Very soon, Little Loli made her way back inside.

The place Zi Yi was sitting at required one to enter the bar and take a turn before they could see her.

When Little Loli had made her way back, that group of people had come in.

The door was then closed shut.

Among the group were young masters of the capital’s high-society along with their minions.

The man who provoked Little Loli was clearly one of the young master’s minions.

“Yo? Boss Zi sure knows how to put on airs. Our few young masters are here but you didn’t personally come out to welcome them?”

Zi Yi shot him a chilly glance and said, “Your mouth stinks... a lot.”

Following that, a robot swiftly appeared next to him and forced something into his mouth.

“Mph..”

The others were frightened.

Zhang Tong narrowed his eyes in displeasure. “Zi Yi, what do you mean by this?”

“Can you see that his mouth stinks and so my men have blocked his mouth?”

“We’re only here to visit you and this is how you treat your guests?” Zhang Tong sneered. “It’s no wonder you couldn’t capture Ah He’s heart. Without his backing, do you think you can successfully operate this bar?”

After he said that, he checked out the bar with contempt and found something amiss. “You actually removed everything!”

The others had also subconsciously checked their surroundings at his declaration.

Only upon checking their surroundings did they realize those standing beside them were a group of...

“They aren’t human!”

“Gosh, what are they?!”

“Are they puppet dolls?!”

The few young masters’ minions exclaimed in shock.

However, the young masters were people who had seen high-end robots before. They were surprised at the sight of so many high-end robots in one go.

“Zi Yi, where did you get so many high-end robots from?” One of the young masters asked and the rest were all staring at her as various conjectures surfaced in their minds.

Zhang Tong seemed to have thought of something and his expression changed. “You must have gotten them from Second Brother. It’s no wonder...”

Everyone recalled the rumor of Zi Yi dining with Lu Jingye a few days ago and felt that they had discovered the truth.

Zi Yi glanced at the group of people acting out their own show and sneered. “Are you done? If you’re finished, get lost.”

“You-”

Zi Yi stood up and looked at them as she said with indifference, “Don’t blame me for not reminding you again. You must all be already prepared to be hospitalized for causing trouble at my place.”

“Ha! How arrogant!”

“The few of us won’t be leaving here today.”

“That’s right. Not only won’t we be leaving, Ah He and Ah Ming will be coming later. One that is hospitalized due to your beating and the other that gave up protecting you. I’d like to see what reactions they will have after realizing you utilized underhanded means to obtain these robots.”

Chapter 243: Beat Them Up and Throw Them Out

Zi Yi finally understood that they came here looking for trouble using their arrogance and prejudice as someone from high society.

Since that was the case, she could not be bothered to reason with them.

“Get out.”

Her voice was not exactly loud, but it was very powerful. It caused all those self-opinionated young masters to shut up.

After a brief silence.

“Hahahaha!”

They looked at Zi Yi as if looking at a grasshopper they could easily crush to death.

“How dare you, a powerless woman speak to us this way? Don’t you believe I can make you unable to operate this bar with a single word?”

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"I don't believe it." Zi Yi walked towards the person who spoke. "I only believe that before you are able to do anything, I would have made you crawl out of my bar."

Having said that, she commanded the robots, "Beat them up and throw them out."

Dozens of robots swiftly encircled the group of men.

Initially, they did not regard the robots as threats.

"Do you think these robots can do anything to us.... Oww-"

"Owww-"

Crash!

Bang!

"Ahhh-"

"Owww-"

Zi Yi coldly looked at the young masters who were crying out in pain from getting beaten. She then took out her phone and checked their backgrounds, only to find out that they were subservient to the Ouyang family.

"Hmph. As expected, like master, like servant. Since you like bullying others with your status, I'd like to see if the Ouyang family would still collaborate with you if your family goes bust."

Zi Yi swiftly tapped on her phone and a few minutes later, those young masters suddenly received a phone call from their Finance Departments at the same time.

"Boss, our company's financial source suddenly collapsed."

"What? How is that possible!"

At first, they were still doubtful and personally checked it out, only to find that their money was truly gone. They were frightened to the extent that they immediately investigated it, while reporting the situation to the Ouyang family at the same time.

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For a moment, all of them were in great turmoil.

Of course, that was another story.

Zi Yi had easily cut off their backing. She then looked at those who were beaten black and blue while crying, and saw that they were no longer as arrogant as before. She motioned to the robots. "Throw them all out."

As if they were wringing chickens, the robots carried them to the door and threw them out with a bang.

The commotion here was too large and it had soon attracted the attention of the whole of Sanyue Street.

For a moment, the entrance of her bar was fully packed.

“Oh god, these people were beaten to such an extent? Quick, call the police!”

“I heard that the boss of this bar is that woman who won the international racing competition awhile back.”

“Isn’t she too arrogant? How dare she beat the young masters and throw them out.”

“She must have someone backing her. Otherwise, how would she dare to be so arrogant?”

“These few young masters have close connections to Young Master Ouyang. I don’t believe Zi Yi’s backing is more powerful than the eight aristocratic families.”

“Isn’t that woman Fourth Young Master He’s woman? They dared to find trouble for her? They deserved getting beaten up and thrown out.”

“Young Master Ouyang and Fourth Young Master He have a good relationship. It’s impossible that they dared to hit on her. Unless Young Master He is sick of that woman.”

“Did you notice that Fourth Young Master He is not around?”

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When Dou Xiangling and Dou Zerui rushed to the bar, what they heard was these types of conversations.

Their expressions instantly turned chilly. Dou Zerui spoke to the several bodyguards he brought along.
“Separate them.”

The bodyguards quickly separated the crowd, and the siblings headed towards the gate that was fully packed.

Very soon, someone recognized them and exclaimed out loud.

“Ah! Aren’t they Dou family’s Third Young Master and Fourth Young Miss? Why is the Dou family here?”

“Look, they did not check up on those young masters that were thrown out but instead, directly headed into the bar.”

Dou Zerui and Dou Xiangling did not stop until they arrived at the closed door. Both of them then turned around at the same time and looked at the young masters who were beaten up.

Dou Zerui said with a heavy voice, “Did you honestly think my cousin doesn’t have any backing? How dare you come over and bully her!”

Everyone present: “...”

It seems like the young masters who were rolling about and whining in pain on the ground were the ones that were miserable instead, but... Wait a minute!

Cousin?!

Dou Xiangling swept her gaze across the crowd before her eyes landed on those lying on the ground. With a chilly expression, she said, "Did you think you could bully my cousin just because she's here alone!"

The crowd was silent and no one dared to speak out.

They were still in shock that Zi Yi was part of the Dou family.

After a period of time, someone shouted from the crowd. "It's Zi Yi who wounded them."

Dou Zerui directly shouted at that person, "If they hadn't come over to cause trouble, would my cousin beat them up?"

Article XXX of the Imperial Law stipulates that anyone who enters a building without the permission of the owner is considered an intruder. This type of person deserves to be crippled!"

The person who shouted subconsciously shrunk his neck and dared not utter a single word.

He must be crazy to argue with the Dou family about the law!

Dou Zerui suddenly looked at the men wailing on the ground. "Don't think that you can bully a young lady with your status. Today, I'm officially announcing that Zi Yi is our cousin and if anyone dares to bully her, we will see you in court."

After Dou Zerui said his piece, he and Dou Xiangling turned around and knocked on the bar's door.

Soon, the door was opened and they went in.

"Miss Dongfang, that Zi Yi is unexpectedly from the Dou family!"

Dongfang Yao, who was standing in the crowd, stopped recording and put away her phone and sneered. "Dou Family? Ha! I think it's only Dou Zerui and Dou Xiangling who admit that she's part of the family."

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The woman standing beside her was surprised. "What Miss Dongfang means is that... the Dou family does not wish to acknowledge her at all?"

"That's right. That woman has a notorious reputation in S City. She's thinking of pulling herself up by relying on the Lu family after coming to the capital? Ha... I'd like to see how Elder Dou and Elder Lu react after they know of what she has done.

"Miss Dongfang, you're thinking of..."

Dongfang Yao glanced at the woman and turned to leave.

Not long after Dongfang Yao left, two cars quickly drove over from the end of the street and stopped outside the crowd at the same time.

Everyone subconsciously turned around to look, after hearing the sounds of brakes.

When they saw He Fei and Ouyang Ming alighting from the cars, they were all shocked and hastily made a path for them.

After He Fei and Ouyang Ming alighted, their gazes met.

He Fei's gaze landed on Ouyang Ming's plastered right leg, then at his shaved head that appeared somewhat dazzling under the sun. With a dark face, he asked, "What are you doing here?"

Chapter 244: If You Can Chase Up to Second Brother, I'll Be Your Lackey

Ouyang Ming felt inexplicably awkward deep down. He straightened his neck and said, "Do you think I wanted to come? If someone hadn't called to inform me that Zi Yi beat up my men, I would not have come!"

He Fei angrily shouted at him, "Ouyang Ming are you still f*cking trying to find trouble for Zi Yi!?"

Ouyang Ming was enraged from getting yelled at and so he yelled back, "When did I say I'm causing trouble for her? I came here today to drag away those foolish idiots alright."

After He Fei and Ouyang Ming finished yelling at each other, they said to their bodyguards, "Carry them away."

After which, they had a staring contest while standing in the street.

Just then, a police siren sounded.

He Fei and Ouyang Ming both shouted at the crowd, "Who the f*ck called the police!"

The culprits hastily shrunk back, fearing that the two young masters would take their anger out on them.

After He Fei and Ouyang Ming shouted, He Fei turned around and got into the car. His car did a sharp u-turn and quickly drove to the entrance of the street to stop the police cars.

Ouyang Ming stood there with his crutches and stared at the entrance of the bar that was supposed to be his.

He Fei returned soon after, and the police cars had already left.

After alighting from his car, He Fei came to Ouyang Ming and calmly looked at him.

However, Ouyang Ming continued to stare back without showing any signs of weakness. He even provocatively said, "Since you're here, go in if you dare."

He Fei sneered. "I'm not the one limping from getting beaten up. I'm not heading in right now because I swore that I must catch up to Second Brother before I appear before Yiyi."

"In your dreams maybe," Ouyang Ming contemptuously said. "If you can chase up to Second Brother, I'll become your lackey."

He Fei's expression darkened. "Just you wait. That lackey position is reserved for you."

After which, they snorted at each other and headed towards their respective cars.

The two cars drove off.

The crowd: "...?"

What was going on? Why did Fourth Young Master He and Young Master Ouyang leave?

So... are they allowed to cause trouble for the bar's lady boss in the future or not?

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"Master, those two people outside have left."

Dou Zerui and Dou Xiangling looked at Zi Yi with a complicated gaze, upon hearing Robot A's report.

Zi Yi returned their gaze with a calm expression. "Speak your mind."

Dou Zerui breathed a sigh of relief. "It's for the best that those two don't appear before you in the future."

Dou Xiangling nodded in agreement. The situation should have been resolved since they left.

She then checked out the bar's surroundings and changed the topic. "Yiyi, how do you intend to decorate this bar?"

"There are dozens of design plans and I'm currently considering which one to pick."

Zi Yi then projected all the interior designs onto the large screen on the stage.

Dou Xiangling and Dou Zerui were shocked and forgot to respond after they saw the designs.

Zi Yi spoke up. "Even though these designs look nice, it doesn't align with my bar's theme. I'd still have to make major changes. At most, I will only borrow some ideas from these designs."

The two siblings looked at her.

"Cousin, how do you want your bar to be decorated? Do you require our help?"

"No need." Zi Yi pointed at her robots. "They can get the job done. They'll be the staff here when the bar opens."

Dou Zerui had noticed those robots the moment he came in. However, his full attention was elsewhere at that time. Now that Zi Yi brought it up, he straightforwardly went around to check out those robots and said as he marveled, "Cousin, your robots are so high-tech! Where did you get them from?"

"I built them myself."

"Really?"

The siblings were surprised.

Zi Yi shrugged her shoulders and said to one of the robots, "Go get some alcohol."

The robot immediately heeded her instructions and went elsewhere.

Zi Yi then pointed at the sole sofa in the bar and said, "Take a seat."

Thus, the three of them walked over and sat down. The robots soon brought over the bottles of alcohol.

Zi Yi poured them a glass each and raised her own. "Have a taste. This alcohol tastes pretty good."

Immediately after, she finished her glass.

Dou Xiangling was surprised at her actions. "Yiyi, don't drink so much. You will get drunk."

Zi Yi smiled in response. "It's fine, I'm a good drinker."

The original owner used to frequent bars and she was a heavyweight in drinking. Coincidentally, back in her era, she was also good at drinking. As a result, she was not worried at all.

On the other hand, Dou Zerui did not stop her. "Drink if you want to. We'll send you back after we finish this bottle."

Dou Xiangling glanced at Dou Zerui and shifted her expectant gaze to Zi Yi.

She had long wanted to visit Zi Yi's place of residence.

Zi Yi knew their thoughts and did not object.

Just as they finished a bottle, Dou Xiangling started to urge Zi Yi to return home.

"Some people will still be bent on secretly causing mischief after what happened today. Cousin, you have to pay attention to your surroundings during this period of time. This street has messy dealings and I am afraid that some people might employ other gangsters to cause trouble at your establishment, without revealing themselves."

"If they dare to show themselves, they should be prepared to regret it." Zi Yi did not regard them as a threat.

However, after listening to what Dou Xiangling said, she decided to install a safety system around the bar. Those with plans to cause mischief would not even be able to approach the bar.

Dou Zerui and Dou Xiangling were those who resolutely refused to drive after having drinks.

Zi Yi originally intended to drive her racing car, but Dou Xiangling grabbed her hand. "Yiyi, you had a drink earlier and you shouldn't drive. You can ride with us. I'll get the bodyguard to drive yours back."

Zi Yi shook her head. "Your bodyguards are unable to drive my car."

They thought that Zi Yi babied her car and so, was unwilling to let the bodyguard drive it.

Dou Zerui said, "Alright then. You can leave your car here and come back and fetch it tomorrow."

However, Zi Yi called for a robot, passed the keys over, and said, "Drive it to my house."

"I understand, Master."

Under the Dou Family's siblings' stare, the robot walked over to the car, opened the door, sat inside, and drove away.

When she saw that their gaze was looking in the direction where her car drove off, she said, "Let's go."

Only then, did the siblings recover their senses. They took Dou Zerui's car and headed for Zi Yi's place of residence.

When the car drove into Zi Yi's villa courtyard, the siblings were shocked once again.

"Yiyi, you're actually staying near M.Uni?"

Zi Yi nodded. "It's convenient for me to attend school."

Just then, the front door opened and the car stopped after driving in.

When the three of them alighted, the housekeeper stood there and welcomed them with a smile. "Miss Zi, you've returned. Welcome, Mr. Dou and Miss Dou."

The siblings looked at Zi Yi in surprise.

Zi Yi introduced them to each other. "He's the housekeeper."

However, they were unaware that the housekeeper belonged to Lu Jingye and had automatically understood him to be Zi Yi's housekeeper.

Chapter 245: Does He Intend to Become a Monk?

The Dou siblings knew that Zi Yi had earned quite the amount from the racing competition and guessed that she should have bought this villa with that money.

After they strolled around the villa, they could not help but sigh. In fact, their cousin was richer than them!

Zi Yi led them to the living room after they were done touring around.

The housekeeper came in with a servant and served them tea and refreshments before he said, "Miss Zi, the racing car has been sent back and parked in the garage, and the robot has left."

Zi Yi nodded and the housekeeper left.

Looking at the housekeeper who left, Dou Zerui nodded in satisfaction. "This housekeeper of yours is pretty good."

Zi Yi was just about to lift up her cup of tea when she said, "I didn't hire him."

The Dou siblings looked at her in confusion.

The corner of her lips curled up and she said, "He's my boyfriend's housekeeper."

"..."

Dou Zerui asked, "When did you get a boyfriend?"

"Recently." She only confirmed her relationship with Ah Jing a few days ago and that man had already left for a business trip. Just the thought of it made her unhappy.

Dou Xiangling asked in an attempt to test the waters, "Yiyi, is your boyfriend the Lu Family's Second Young Master, Lu Jingye?"

"How did you know?"

Everyone thought that she had ulterior motives towards Lu Jingye, and she didn't expect her cousin to make a correct guess at one go.

Dou Xiangling looked at her with a complicated gaze. "Lu Jingye is the student Fourth Uncle is the proudest of and he likes him very much. However, I've never come into contact with him, but his reputation in our social circle is relatively good.

Dou Zerui was unhappy on the other hand. "Even though Lu Jingye looks gentle on the surface, he's the most ruthless person. Moreover, he's a money-making machine and is an extremely boring person. Cousin, if you start dating him, you will have to endure his boring personality."

Dou Xiangling glanced at Dou Zerui and felt that it was inappropriate for him to describe Lu Jingye as such. She then pulled Zi Yi's hand and said, "Yiyi, you're still young. In fact, you didn't have to get a boyfriend so early."

The housekeeper who was keeping guard outside felt extremely anxious from how the Dou siblings were advising Zi Yi.

How was the Second Young Master boring?!

He treats Miss Zi extremely well!

Zi Yi knew they were just being concerned for her. "Ah Jing is a nice person. He's not boring at all and I like being with him."

Dou Zerui and Dou Xiangling met gazes. They knew that too much of such advice would be frowned upon and decided not to bring this up for the time being.

The Dou siblings remained at Zi Yi's villa until ten p.m before they left.

After Zi Yi sent them away, she turned around and saw the housekeeper standing there.

The housekeeper said to Zi Yi seriously, "Miss Zi, Second Young Master will not let you feel bored.

Zi Yi was momentarily stunned before she chuckled.

She nodded and said, "You're right."

After which, she walked inside the villa.

The housekeeper sent her back to the door and said, "Goodnight, Miss Zi."

"Goodnight."

Zi Yi returned to her room, took a bath, and started swiping across her tablet on the bed.

She found it really boring after a while and brought up the map of Qingdao Province and started researching about it.

Lu Jingye seems to be really busy. She basically had to wait a long time before she received a reply to the message she sent.

“It’s no wonder my cousins say you’re boring and old-fashioned. You’re a boring and uninteresting man! Hmph!”

Just as she was complaining, her phone unexpectedly reflected a notification of a message.

Checking the sender of the message, Zi Yi smiled.

The message was from Lu Jingye.

Lu Jingye had sent her several photos of unknown flowers that looked beautiful.

Shortly after, a line of text appeared: [I saw these in an old flower farm. Yiyi, do you like it?”

Zi Yi: [I like it.]

Lu Jingye: [Alright. I’ll bring them back for you.]

Zi Yi: [When are you coming back?]

Lu Jingye: [Tomorrow.]

Zi Yi was overjoyed. The two of them chatted for a while before finally stopping.

Zi Yi placed her phone aside and continued using her tablet. She intended to check out the few men her robots had beaten up today.

They were all sent to the Metropolis Hospital and the group was all allocated in one ward.

Their expressions revealed unconcealable anger and they obviously hated Zi Yi to their guts.

However, to her surprise, a bald-headed man was standing at the doorway with crutches in his hands and had blocked the door. Despite how angry those men were, none of them left.

“Hmm? This person looks familiar?”

Zi Yi took a closer look and discovered it was Ouyang Ming.

Ouyang Ming had a gender-neutral look and he would also dress himself up as an artist on usual days. Moreover, he was also somewhat mean and she found him extremely irritating every time she met him. Right now though, looking at his hair that was shaved off, she did not know how to describe him.

“Could it be that he’s preparing to become a monk?”

That was the conclusion she arrived at after thinking for a long time.

Of course, Ouyang Ming would never become a monk. Right now, whoever dared to look at his head for more than a second, would receive a sharp rebuke.

The extent of his heart pain from getting his head shaved was no less than losing the racing club and bar to Zi Yi.

Moreover, the root cause for all these incidents was also because of her.

The thought of Zi Yi made his anger surge forth.

He looked at the group of men in the ward and angrily shouted at them, regardless of how the doctor informed him that the patients needed rest, "Such a large group of you and yet yet can't even deal with a single woman. You're even hospitalized! How do you still have the face to find hooligans to deal with her?"

Also, who doesn't know that you're my people? Now that you were beaten up by Zi Yi today, if you get people to deal with her, how would others look at me in the future!"

The group of men shrank from getting yelled at, for fear that the raging young master, who was on the brink of exploding, would eat them whole.

On the other hand, Ouyang Ming felt somewhat better deep down from shouting. He did not forget to threaten them before he left. "You better lay low and behave yourselves. The matter of dealing with that woman is not something you should be doing."

Just as he was about to leave, his phone suddenly rang.

The other party said something that caused his expression to change. He then glared at the patients in the room and said into the phone, "I understand. I'll be right back."

He hung up the call and left the hospital.

Upon returning to the Ouyang family, what he faced was the dark expressions of the seniors in the family. With a similar expression, Ouyang Ming said, "I wasn't the culprit for what happened today. When I rushed over, they were already beaten black and blue."

Mr. Ouyang spoke up with a stern expression. "Do you know what happened to the families of those who went to cause trouble? Their funds were directly cut off and all of it disappeared with a trace."

"What!" Ouyang Ming was shocked. "Who has such capabilities to have done that without a trace..."

Ouyang Ming suddenly thought of something and said, "Could it be Second Brother?"

Speaking of this, he had a huge headache. "It must be. Only Second Brother is capable of this feat!"

The expressions of the other seniors had darkened at the same time.

"Lu Jingye would not have done that."

Chapter 246: Ten Million. Reject My Brother From Joining the Racing Club

As for who the culprit was, the Ouyang family could not find even the slightest clue.

Ouyang Ming felt that it was Lu Jingye's work, but the seniors had denied his idea.

In the end, he had even received a scolding.

That caused Ouyang Ming to bear even more hatred deep down and he decided to investigate in private.

In fact, Lu Jingye was in the dark about this matter.

At half-past three in the morning, a helicopter alighted in the Lu family's courtyard.

Lu Jingye alighted from the helicopter and saw Lu Jianlin waiting for him.

He walked towards him and called out, "Father."

Lu Jianlin checked over his eldest son who was covered in dust and patted him on his shoulders. "Jingye, you've worked hard."

"Thank you."

Lu Jingye handed him a password-protected box. "The medicine of that Clan is in here."

Lu Jianlin took the box and they headed towards the car.

"Did you meet with any danger at the clan?"

"Nothing to be worried about."

Lu Jianlin looked at the calm and restrained Lu Jingye. He knew that his eldest son would never tell him, even if he had encountered any great danger and he could not help but sigh deep down.

He thought for a moment and said, "Take a rest for the next few days. Don't go to the office."

Lu Jingye responded but did not say anything else.

Lu Jianlin knew that his son must have gotten injured from this trip.

...

Early in the morning the next day, just as Zi Yi came out from the living room, she saw the housekeeper directing the movers who were carrying several pots of flowers.

Upon seeing Zi Yi, the housekeeper smiled and greeted. "Goodmorning Miss Zi."

"Good morning." Zi Yi walked over and checked out the flowers as her eyes revealed joy. "Ah Jing got people to deliver them?"

"That's right."

Zi Yi knew that Lu Jingye had returned because of the delivery.

She waited for the potted flowers to be arranged properly before she went over to appreciate them.

This type of flower was similar to an orchid, but they weren't the same species. It could be used as medicine and as a beauty product.

She reached out and poked the petals while thinking of what she should use the flowers for.

Seeing that Zi Yi was so fond of the flowers, the housekeeper's smile deepened. "Miss Zi, Second Young Master has something to attend to today and so he should be returning tomorrow."

Zi Yi nodded, glanced at the flowers for a while before she went out for a run.

After breakfast, Zi Yi headed to the bar.

Unexpectedly, just as she parked her car, a man rushed over from the side.

Zi Yi frowned when she saw him and looked at him with a cold gaze.

“I’ve already said that I will not accept you in my club. You better not stick around or else...”

Speaking up to her, Zi Yi then threatened. “I’ll break your legs.”

Zhou Shijin looked at Zi Yi with a nervous expression, but his eyes brightened from her words. The next second, he lowered his head and said, “Can I drive your car again?”

He then looked up into Zi Yi’s eyes with resolution. “If I still can’t drive it, I will never appear before you again in the future.”

Zi Yi stared at him with a slight frown. A few seconds later, she asked, “What are your motives?”

Zhou Shijin had no intentions to hide anything. “I want to win the international racing competition in October and prove to my brother that I’m not useless.”

Zi Yi narrowed her eyes. In fact, she could see that he was suitable for racing, but she did not intend to get herself into unnecessary trouble.

Not to mention he was a member of the Zhou family, one of the eight great aristocratic families.

“You can try out with other racing clubs. I don’t need you here.”

Zi Yi headed to the bar and went in.

Zhou Shijin did not chase her. He stood there for an hour or so before he then left.

Zi Yi did not put this incident to heart.

At noon, someone suddenly knocked on the doors of her bar.

Zi Yi got one of the robots to connect to the surveillance outside and discovered a luxury car parked by the door and a bodyguard was currently knocking on the door.

Just as she was guessing who it was, an elegant man who resembled Zhou Shijin alighted.

She immediately knew who he was.

When the man walked to the door, the bodyguard moved aside.

Instead of waiting, he reached out his hand and started knocking.

Zi Yi commanded the robot. “Open the door.”

After the door was opened, the man came in alone.

When he took a turn and saw Zi Yi sitting on the sofa, he was clearly stunned for a second.

“You’re Zi Yi?”

“Yes.” Zi Yi did not invite him to sit down and directly asked, “You’re looking for me?”

“That’s right.” He spoke concisely and his tone contained a hint of a command. “My brother wishes to join your club. I want you to reject him.”

Zi Yi suddenly laughed at his words.

However, her smile did not reach her eyes.

She leaned against the chair and coldly said, "Do you think you are qualified to order me around?"

The man frowned at her words. Shortly after, he took out a cheque from his suit, wrote a series of numbers, and placed it on the table. "Ten million. Reject my brother from joining the racing club."

Zi Yi remained unmoved and looked up at him with an expression of disdain. "So little?"

Zhou Shiyu narrowed his eyes and revealed a dangerous glint.

Does this woman intend to rip him off?

Zi Yi looked at Zhou Shiyu's expression and sneered. "You brothers are honestly funny. One is trying every possible means to prove his abilities while the other is trying every means to stop him."

Zhou Shiyu did not expect his younger brother to have said anything to her. "You better mind your own business."

"Pft."

Zhou Shiyu took out his checkbook again and asked, "How much do you want?"

Just as she was about to speak, the phone suddenly rang.

She did not even bother to look at his checkbook and took out her phone to check the caller.

It was from Lu Jingye.

He told her that he would be reaching the bar very soon.

The corner of her lips curled up and she happily responded.

After putting away her phone, her expression changed back to indifference.

"Do you think I need money?"

Zhou Shiyu looked at Zi Yi's changing expressions and felt unhappy deep down. "How much do you want?"

Zi Yi looked at him as if looking at a psycho and said impolitely, "Do you think you're all that great just by being rich? I am not short of money and you should keep that small change of yours to slowly spend it instead."

Zhou Shiyu had never been treated so rudely before. He was surging in anger and was about to explode.

Just then, steady footsteps could be heard from behind.

He subconsciously turned around and was surprised at the sight of the man.

"Second Brother?"

Lu Jingye nodded at him. His eyes first landed on the checkbook before moving towards Zi Yi, his gaze seemed to be asking what was going on.

Chapter 247: Because I Miss You Very Much

Zi Yi explained the situation to him briefly.

While Zhou Shiyu was staring at him, Lu Jingye walked up to him, glanced at the checkbook in his hand, and calmly said, "The Zhou family's assets are worth 36 billion, you have 5.4 billion under you. Two-thirds of them are fixed assets. Yiyi received 13.5 billion from the international racing competition. This is not including the fixed assets of the bar and the racing club. Do you think your money is considered a huge sum in her eyes?"

Zhou Shiyu found it weird when Lu Jingye brought up his family assets. When he heard what he said in the end, his face suddenly felt hot and his expression repeatedly changed.

Zi Yi, who was sitting down, laughed. She even added fuel to the fire. "He offered me 10 million to reject his younger brother from joining my club. Originally, I had already rejected him, but now that he's done this, I suddenly feel like accepting his younger brother as a racer."

"You-"

Zhou Shiyu was so angry that his eyes seemed to be spouting fire and the veins on his temples bulged out.

Zi Yi stood up from the sofa, walked over to Lu Jingye's side, and rudely chased him out. "You can leave now. You're not welcome here."

Zhou Shiyu wanted to say something, but he sensed the sharp gaze directed at him.

He then suddenly looked at them and felt that there was an unusual atmosphere between them.

Zhou Shiyu pursed his lips and nodded at Lu Jingye and left, not forgetting to stare at Zi Yi for the last time.

When the door closed, Zi Yi's lips curled up and she directly jumped into Lu Jingye's embrace.

He caught her and said, "If you encounter people like him in the future, there's no need to meet them."

Zi Yi responded with a yes and circled her arms around his neck, wanting to kiss him.

Just then, sounds of giggling could be heard from the sides.

Zi Yi and Lu Jingye looked over at the same time to see a group of robots lining up in rows and looking at them with stars in their eyes.

With a black face, Zi Yi pointed at the basement. "Everyone, to the basement."

Little Loli giggled. "Master, I wish to see how humans kiss. Please show me!"

Three black lines appeared on Zi Yi's forehead. She shouldn't have installed the most advanced human intelligence simulator for them!

However, thankfully the other robots had tact. One of them directly dragged the Little Loli and headed for the basement.

After they left, Zi Yi turned her head around and her lips were sealed instantly.

Following this, she felt her mind floating on the clouds while her body went somewhat soft.

The kiss lasted until her brain was about to lack oxygen, before their lips parted.

Zi Yi leaned in Lu Jingye's embrace and tightly clutched his collar as she listened to his increased heart rate and breathing.

Lu Jingye looked down at the young lady in his embrace and his gaze turned gentle.

It lasted for a few seconds before Zi Yi managed to calm down her breathing. She looked up at Lu Jingye, with a soft luster in her eyes and reddened lips.

Lu Jingye stared at her and said with a husky voice, "Do you like the potted flowers I sent this morning?"

"I like it." Zi Yi nodded, still clinging to his neck. "I also like your kiss."

Lu Jingye finally could not control his lips from curling up.

He held the young lady with one arm while touching her cheek with the other.

Zi Yi subconsciously rubbed her cheeks against his palm and said with a smile, "You must have missed me very much on the trip."

Lu Jingye raised his eyebrows.

She then added, "Because I missed you very much."

Lu Jingye could not help but seal her lips again because of her words.

It lasted until quite some time later before they separated and sat down on the sofa.

Lu Jingye checked out the bar and asked, "How do you intend to decorate it?"

Zi Yi took the tablet from the table, leaned against his shoulders, and pulled out the design plans. "I designed this and added elements from all the world's famous bars."

Lu Jingye looked at the design drawing and gave her some advice.

Every suggestion of his had hit the mark. Zi Yi started discussing with him and revised the design.

Very soon, the design was finalized.

Zi Yi was very satisfied with the design blueprint and turned around to kiss Lu Jingye on the cheeks. "This is your reward for coming up with ideas."

Lu Jingye looked at her with a gentle and smiling gaze.

After a while, he glanced at his watch and asked, "Are you hungry?"

"Yes."

Zi Yi pulled him to his feet. "Then let's go get some food first."

They went to a nearby restaurant for their meal.

Not long after they returned to the bar, Zi Yi received Dou Zerui's phone call.

He asked if she had gone to the bar, to which Zi Yi had said yes.

Unexpectedly, Dou Zerui said, "I've hired a few bodyguards for you, I'll have them go over later. Bring them along with you when you head to the bar in the future."

Zi Yi was first surprised, before she said, "I don't need bodyguards."

"It's unsafe for you to be alone at the bar. If you are unwilling to let them in, get them to stay guard outside. That way, there would be less ignorant people wanting to find trouble for you."

Zi Yi honestly had no need for bodyguards. Instead of helping, they were baggage to her. "A single one of my robots can deal with several others. Cousin, don't ask them to come over."

When she said that, she glanced at Lu Jingye standing beside her. A sudden idea struck and she said, "Ah Jing is here with me. He has tons of bodyguards and the bodyguards you hired would have no place to stand."

There was a sudden wave of silence from the other end.

After a while, Dou Zerui said, "Alright then."

Following that, he hung up the phone.

Zi Yi thought he meant to compromise.

Unexpectedly, he came to her bar an hour later.

When Dou Zerui had walked in, Zi Yi and Lu Jingye were currently in the lobby while discussing the details of the interior.

He stood by and looked at the both of them while having complicated emotions deep down.

Just then, Lu Jingye turned towards him and politely nodded.

Zi Yi turned around and saw him. "Why are you here?"

"I came to see how it is that the bodyguards I hired have nowhere to stand." When he said that, his gaze was locked onto Lu Jingye as he thought deep down, "*Why did Yiyi get together with him?*"

Zi Yi's lips curled up at his words. Upon seeing Dou Zerui's stern appearance, she hastily stopped the smile creeping onto her face. "Even without Ah Jing's bodyguards, I'm fine here alone."

Dou Zerui was about to speak when Zi Yi pointed at the robots.

"Don't look down on my robots."

Dou Zerui turned around and just happened to see a robot hammering nails under the DJ table.

Shortly after, he saw another robot carrying an extremely heavy table to one side and easily putting it down. Following that, a robot from above his head said, "Can anyone grab this for me? The headlights are falling."

Dou Zerui looked up subconsciously. When he saw a headlight falling down, his pupils instantly constricted.

Chapter 248: Accident

Dou Zerui's eyes widened and he wanted to push Zi Yi away out of conditioned reflex.

However, Lu Jingye had acted before him and dragged Zi Yi away.

All of a sudden, Dou Zerui was slightly stunned.

A few seconds later, he suddenly recalled the falling headlights and subconsciously looked up, only to see a robot with mechanical wings who had caught the lights and was currently in the midst of installing it.

Zi Yi's voice sounded at that moment. "Ah Jing, there's no need to worry. They are installing the lights and they won't fall down."

Dou Zerui: "..."

He felt that he was making a huge fuss out of nothing.

Just then, Lu Jingye asked, "Do you have anything to drink here?"

"There's alcohol."

Lu Jingye and Dou Zerui stared at her simultaneously, and she looked back at them in confusion.

Lu Jingye took out her phone, pressed a button, and said, "Buy some mineral water."

The moment Zi Yi heard that, she stared at him with an eager look.

In the end, Lu Jingye added, "And another cup of milk tea and cake."

Zi Yi smiled in response.

Yet, Dou Zerui felt even more bitter deep down.

His cousin was actually bribed by a cup of milk tea and a piece of cake!

Subsequently, the three of them remained in the bar. Zi Yi was responsible for supervising the renovation works while Lu Jingye stood beside her and provided her with his opinions.

Dou Zerui felt that he was redundant. But even so, he had no intentions to leave.

In the blink of an eye, it was already five p.m.

Lu Jingye glanced at his watch and asked, "What do you feel like eating later?"

Zi Yi was fine with anything.

Lu Jingye nodded, then turned to Dou Zerui.

Dou Zerui immediately corrected his expression and said, "You've helped my cousin so much today and it's been hard on you. I'll treat."

Lu Jingye looked at him and nodded. "Ok."

Dou Zerui: "..."

Why was this man not polite at all?!

With such complicated emotions deep down, Dou Zerui made a reservation.

The three of them entered the reserved room and ordered some dishes. While waiting, Dou Zerui recalled something and suddenly asked, "Isn't Elder Lu celebrating his birthday soon? Why are you still free?"

Lu Jingye answered in neither a fast nor slow manner, "My father and uncles will make preparations for my grandfather's birthday."

Dou Zerui nodded, took a sip, and asked in a casual tone, "There will be numerous single ladies attending Elder Lu's birthday. In the Lu Family, only you and your brother have reached marriageable age. What will you do when someone proposes a marriage?"

"We are not in a feudal society. Marriage is my own business and no one else can make decisions on my behalf."

Even though Dou Zerui was satisfied with his answer, his expression became stern when he thought of something. "I heard that the marriages of your cousins are all set by Elder Lu. I don't believe you can make decisions for yourself when Elder Lu interferes."

Hearing this, Zi Yi turned to look at Lu Jingye. She grabbed his hand and said with a confident expression, "Ah Jing, don't you worry. If your grandfather matches you up with someone else, I'll snatch you away."

Lu Jingye's lips slightly curled up. "Ok."

Dou Zerui: "..."

He felt that all his worries were redundant!

...

Elder Lu was a big shot and even though he had retired, celebrating his seventieth birthday was a huge event.

The Lu Family had started making preparations a month in advance.

In particular, during the last few days, everyone in the family was busy running about.

Other than the Lu Family, various young masters and young ladies of the high society families had also started to get busy.

The young ladies had to go for beauty treatments and choose their clothing. At the same time, they signed up for fitness classes. All of it was just to appear in the birthday banquet in a high-spirited and beautiful manner. Perhaps Elder Lu might take a liking to them and arrange a marriage.

The young masters had also crammed in knowledge about national and international affairs, as they feared that Elder Lu would suddenly single them out on a whim to talk about these topics. It would be bad if they were unable to answer.

While the young masters and young ladies were busy, Zi Yi enjoyed her days. At the very least, no ignorant people came looking for trouble at her bar.

Following that, she went to the racing club and unexpectedly saw Zhou Shijin sitting at the entrance waiting for her.

The moment he saw her car driving in, he hastily stood up.

"I know my brother came looking for you that day."

Zi Yi looked at him with indifference.

Zhou Shijin continued to speak. "I apologize for my brother's actions."

Having said that, he bowed to her.

"However, I still want to try driving your racing car again."

Whenever he thought back to the previous incident, that speed he experienced still made his heartbeat accelerate.

Zi Yi looked at him for several seconds and suddenly said, "Your brother used 10 million to make me refuse your application. How much profit do you think you can generate for me?"

Zhou Shijin tightened his fists and clenched his teeth. "I will generate profits that are ten times more than 10 million!"

"Oh?" Zi Yi narrowed her eyes. "What if you fail to achieve that?"

Zhou Shijin felt that he had been belittled and his eyes turned red. "Then I will be a racer under your club forever, free of charge!"

Zi Yi laughed. Her smile was like a fox. "Alright then, I will prepare a contract. When the time comes, if you are unable to achieve what you promised, you will be a racer under my club forever."

Zhou Shijin: "..."

He felt that he had been tricked.

The two of them entered the club one after another. Zi Yi said to the robot who made its way over, "Prepare a contract. I will send you the specific terms later."

"I understand, Master."

After the robot left, Zi Yi led Zhou Shijin inside.

They continued walking to the edge of the racing track and she said, "The minimum speed of my sports car is 800km/h. You aren't able to drive it. I will purchase two unmodified racing cars and you can practice with those."

Zhou Shijin tightened his fist. He wanted to say that he could drive her cars, but his reasoning held him back. He nodded with slight irritation but he still asked in the end, "Then can I drive the cars you have modified?"

Zi Yi looked at him. "You can. But before that, you have to undergo several physical examinations."

"Okay."

After they signed the contract, Zi Yi prepared to make her way home.

Just as she walked out of the racetrack, she saw Zhou Shiyu's car.

At the same time, he alighted and headed towards her and asked with a grim expression, "Are you really going to accept my younger brother?"

Zi Yi showed him the contract and asked, "Do you think this is fake?"

Zhou Shiyu's expression intensified. He nodded and said, "Alright, I hope you two won't regret it when the time comes."

Following that, he left.

Zi Yi looked at his car driving away with a cold expression. She headed for her car and drove away soon after.

However, not long after she started driving, she discovered a car trailing behind her.

Looking at the car, a chilly glint flashed across her eyes.

Chapter 249: Who Told You to Approach Me?

Zi Yi stepped on the accelerator and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The driver of the car nearly lost control of the steering wheel out of shock and said to the person in the back seat, "Young Master, the car is gone."

"I can see that." Zhou Shiyu's face tensed up, while his eyes radiated flames of fury.

At that moment, his phone suddenly rang and he was surprised at who the caller was.

"What is it?"

"I have all the information about that woman during her days in S City. If you truly wish to stop your younger brother from racing, during Elder Lu's birthday, try to think of ways to let him know of her."

Zhou Shiyu narrowed his eyes and sneered. "Do you think yourself smart or do you think I'm an idiot that can be easily manipulated by you? Letting Elder Lu know of her existence is just so that he can object to Second Brother being with her? If you want your younger sister to marry into the Lu Family, find a way yourself. Don't even try to think of using me."

“This will be a win-win situation for us.”

“Win-win situation? There are plenty of ways for me to stop Shijin and there’s no need for me to use such an arduous but unrewarding method.”

Having said that, he hung up the phone.

...

Zi Yi had gotten rid of the tail very quickly and she reduced her speed as she headed for the central area.

Due to Elder Lu’s birthday celebration, the security of the whole city was much stricter than before.

When Zi Yi arrived at the vicinity of the central square, she inadvertently took a glance and unexpectedly saw Dou Xiangling headed towards <Xi Ci> gallery, while carrying a painting.

There was also a tall man following beside her and he seemed to be carrying several items in his hands.

Zi Yi thought for a moment and ended up parking her car in an underground parking lot as she slowly headed towards the art gallery.

The mall was rather crowded and Zi Yi’s appearance had soon attracted the attention of many.

She had not managed to walk far when she was stopped by a middle-aged man who claimed to be a talent scout. “Miss, I wonder if you have any intention of entering the entertainment industry? With your looks and temperament...”

“I’m not interested.” Zi Yi coldly interrupted him and continued walking ahead.

The middle-aged man was stunned by the cold aura Zi Yi radiated.

When he recovered his senses and intended to continue persuading her, someone suddenly blocked his path.

“Hey, what do you think you’re doing?”

The man wore a hat that had been pulled very low and hid his face. “Think of a way to bring that woman to Canglan Constellation, Tower 3, 5th Floor, Room 228.

The middle-aged man looked at him as if looking at a madman. “Who do you think you are? How dare you...”

That man took out a stack of money from his pocket, causing the middle-aged man’s eyes to brighten. He hastily took the money and counted it.

“This is the downpayment. If you can bring her over, I’ll add another 200k.”

Greed surfaced in his heart upon hearing the large sum of money. If he were to increase the price...

The middle-aged man revealed a disdainful appearance on the surface. “Only 200k? Hmph! If I manage to sign that woman, I will earn much more than this.”

“Do you think this is a negotiation?” The man’s voice deepened and he suddenly took a step closer.

The middle-aged man's expression suddenly changed as she felt something pressed against his waist. He subconsciously glanced down and was so frightened to the extent he was about to scream out loud. "You better not scream, else I'll be pulling the trigger."

The middle-aged man trembled from fear.

"Y-y-you... Don't be rash.... I-I... I will definitely bring that woman to that location." As he said that, the middle-aged man had thought, *"After I get away from you, I will definitely call the police!"*

"You better obediently do as you're told. I will follow behind you throughout."

The middle-aged man trembled and cold sweat trickled down from his forehead. "O-okay."

After which, the man put away the weapon and disappeared into the crowd.

The middle-aged man dared not have other thoughts and he hastily went to chase after Zi Yi.

Very soon, Zi Yi discovered the middle-aged man chasing behind her.

However, she had also sensed someone else watching her in the dark this time around.

"Miss, please re-think this. I am XX Entertainment Company's editor, our company..."

Seeing that the man was about to start boasting about his company, Zi Yi suddenly stopped walking and looked at him with her chilly gaze.

The middle-aged man felt his back turn cold from her stare. However, he could only endure it at the thought of the man with the gun. "You can head over to our company to take a look first."

He then passed his name card to her. "If you're still not interested after checking it out, I will certainly not force you."

Zi Yi glanced at the name card and did not intend to accept it. Instead, she stared into his eyes and calmly used some of her mental powers. "Who told you to approach me?"

The man's gaze became unfocused as he answered, "I did not manage to get a clear look of his face. He has a gun and threatened me to find a way to bring you to Canglan Constellation Tower 3, 5th Floor, Room 228.

"Where is he?"

"He said he is watching me nearby and if I don't lead you there, he will kill me."

Zi Yi lowered her eyes and thought for a moment before she nodded. "Alright, lead the way."

She wanted to see who was scheming against her and what their motives were.

The middle-aged man turned around and headed for Canglan Constellation.

The Canglan Constellation was a business hotel and it was just in the vicinity of the central square.

Zi Yi followed the middle-aged man and swiped her phone unhurriedly. Very soon, she had connected to all the nearby surveillance at the hotel room.

The man following them was hiding nearby and he was currently making a call to someone.

The call was connected to someone who was inside the hotel room.

There were currently several robust-looking men in that room, and a man who had a smaller figure was currently telling them what to do.

As the surveillance camera had a voice recording feature, upon plugging in earpieces, she could hear their conversation.

The thin man said, "After that woman comes in, get her to drink that cup of water."

After pointing at the cup, he continued, "As long as your performance today satisfies my young miss, everyone will receive 200k."

The several robust-looking men revealed excitement upon hearing the reward money.

One of them patted his chest and promised. "Don't worry. Isn't it just banging a woman? We will promise to make your young miss 100% satisfied with our services."

"Good. The camera is over there and her face must be captured during the filming process."

"It's not a problem."

After he passed down the orders, the thin man turned to leave.

Zi Yi pursed her lips and connected to different cameras to follow that man.

After he left the room, the thin man took the lift and stopped one floor above.

Following that, he headed towards a room and knocked on the door. The door was soon opened by a man who appeared to be a bodyguard.

Zi Yi changed the view to the camera inside the room.

A woman was currently seated inside and several bodyguards were standing around her.

She had nice facial features, it's just that she came off too strong with her bright red lipsticks and nail polish. At that moment, she was slowly swirling a wine glass, appearing proud and arrogant.

Chapter 250: Is Someone Playing a Prank?

"Miss, that woman is on her way here. Everything is prepared downstairs."

"Good."

The woman swung the glass to the side and a bodyguard immediately took it.

The woman stood up in her 10 cm high heels and a cold smirk surfaced across her face. "Do well with the filming. I'd like to see when everyone sees her getting banged by so many men, can she still receive Elder Dou's forgiveness and Elder Lu's fondness."

Having heard her, Zi Yi revealed a chilly glint from her eyes.

She swiftly checked up on her background and hacked into the entire building to disrupt all the monitoring equipment. At the same time, she sent a message to all the famous paparazzi in the capital.

...

At the same time, Dou Xiaoyong was currently in the hotel conference room receiving the foreign mechanical engineers. While he was using the projector to explain a key aspect, a puzzling image appeared on the screen.

“What’s going on?”

“Is someone playing a prank?”

Dou Xiaoyong tried configuring the computer but to no avail. He furrowed his brows and said to his assistant, “Little Wu, go and check with the hotel manager what’s going on.”

...

When Zi Yi and the middle-aged man arrived at the first floor of the hotel, Zi Yi suddenly stopped.

The middle-aged man had also followed suit.

With a tone of indifference, she said, “Wait a minute.”

The middle-aged man was still under her control and obviously, he would not say anything.

However, the man following them in the dark became anxious.

The hall was a public place and he could not possibly go over and forcefully drag her away.

He could only wait and a few minutes later, the people upstairs started rushing him. In the end, he could not endure it anymore and removed his hat to approach them.

“Old Huang, didn’t you say you found a young lady with great potential? The team has been waiting for quite some time. Why are you still standing here?”

Zi Yi narrowed her eyes and looked at the man who headed in their direction. She then calmly snapped her finger at the middle-aged man.

He suddenly woke up and was surprised to see the man walking in his direction. But very soon, he guessed his identity and his expression was just about to change.

However, the man sent him a warning gaze, then turned to look at Zi Yi while revealing a stunned look. “She’s a beautiful girl. Old Huang, your eye for people is good as always.”

Having said that, he reached out to Zi Yi. “I wonder how do I address you? I am Old Huang’s colleague. With your appearance, you will certainly meet with great success in the future and please do take care of me.”

Zi Yi coldly glanced at his hand without the intention to stretch out her hand.

The man awkwardly chuckled, put down his hands, and said, “Let’s go up first.”

After which, he did not forget to call out, “Old Huang.”

The middle-aged man finally suppressed his internal fear. After swallowing his saliva, he said, "Miss, let's head upstairs."

Zi Yi asked, "Where? Which floor and room number?"

The middle-aged man was just about to say, "Didn't I tell you earlier?"

However, the man's phone suddenly rang. Upon taking a glance, he said, "5th Floor, Room 226."

The middle-aged man gave him a strange look and guessed that they must have changed the room number.

Now that he had already arrived here, he certainly would not tag along. He immediately found an excuse. "Erm... I'm having a stomach ache right now. You can head upstairs first and I'll come right away after visiting the washroom."

After that, he immediately ran away.

The man looked at the middle-aged man who ran away and said to Zi Yi without the slightest change in his expression, "Miss, let's head upstairs first."

Zi Yi nodded and they headed to the 5th elevator.

Just as they entered the elevator, a crowd of reporters rushed in from outside and directly ran towards the same elevator.

The middle-aged man had been hiding in a corner and at the sight of the reporters, he thought they were on the same side as that man. He patted his chest with lingering fear. "What a close call. Fortunately, I reacted fast and escaped. However, it's such a pity for that beautiful woman. Someone must have been jealous of her and wanted to ruin her."

After that, he turned around with the intention to escape. However, he nearly collided against someone who radiated a powerful aura that was dressed in a black suit.

"Kii!" The middle-aged man was shocked and somehow had the courage to shout at him. "Don't you think to use your eyes? You..."

The man glanced at him and the middle-aged man shrunk his neck in fright, as he was too scared to speak.

"Where did they go?"

"Why should I tell you... ugh... I'll talk, I'll talk. They headed for the 5th Floor, Room 228."

The man in the suit kept the dagger and walked away.

The middle-aged man looked at him walking further away and breathed out a sigh of relief. He directly ran away without looking behind.

When Zi Yi and the man arrived at Room 226, the door unexpectedly opened before he managed to knock.

He did not pay much attention to it and said, "Go in. Our staff are all inside."

Zi Yi headed inside and the man immediately followed behind. But the moment he took a step inside, he was knocked out.

Zi Yi kept the circular ball floating in the air and stood by the door to listen to the movements outside before she took out a phone to type out a string of text.

All of a sudden, the woman upstairs received a message.

[Miss, that woman knows kung fu and we are unable to subdue her.]

After checking the message, she sneered and directly said to her bodyguards, "Go down and help."

...

After Zi Yi sent the message, she took out a big hat from inside her backpack and wore it before she headed outside.

She had taken the safety stairs and brushed past the few bodyguards who were in the corridor.

When Zi Yi entered the safety stairs, several elevators had reached the floor at that moment and a group of reporters rushed out.

While she headed upstairs and was standing at the door of the room where the woman was in, her phone suddenly rang.

It was from Lu Jingye.

His voice sounded deep. "Yiyi, did something happen at the location you're at?"

The corner of her lips curled up and she said, "I'm currently playing games with a woman."

Movement sounds could be heard from his end. "Who's that woman?"

"I don't know. I'm about to take a look right now."

"Open the camera. I'll help you check her identity."

Zi Yi chuckled and said, "Sure."

After which, she switched to a video call and aimed the camera at herself.

Lu Jingye's expression appeared to be extremely tense and he was currently moving at fast speeds.

"Ah Jing, what are you doing?"

"Coming over to find you."

After which, he added, "My men just happened to see you there."

Zi Yi nodded and aimed the camera at the room number. "I'm going in~"

"Okay."

Zi Yi knocked on the door with the phone in her hand.

The door was soon opened and Dongfang Yao looked at Zi Yi standing right before her.

Her eyes suddenly widened and she said, "Why are you here!"

Zi Yi suddenly revealed a devilish smile. "Are you very surprised?"

After which, she pointed the camera at Dongfang Yao and deliberately asked, "Ah Jing, do you know her?"