

Multi skilled 351

Chapter 351: One Person Against a Group of Hackers

Professor Qin immediately said to the programmer sitting there, "Little Zhang. Get up from your seat, let me take a look."

The programmer immediately stood up from his seat and took a step aside.

Professor Qin sat down and his fingers quickly tapped on the keyboard.

The people around him saw his expression going from bad to worse.

The students standing near the door anxiously looked at them.

Just then, another voice sounded from the door. "Professor Qin, the scene is too terrifying. The audience's emotions are getting affected and we are about to lose control of the situation. Please find a way to change the scene as soon as possible!"

Professor Qin's expression darkened with every passing second. In the end, he said in a solemn voice, "Our main program has been attacked by the hackers. Moreover, there's not only one of them. They should be part of a group that had planned this in advance."

He then motioned for the other programmers. "Everyone, let's try to fight back against them together. Quickly, otherwise, the hackers will infiltrate our school's main system."

The programmers felt anxious as they hastily sat before the several monitors and started to tap on the keyboard.

All of their expressions were very serious.

The two people standing by the door both had a cold sweat running down their backs.

Zi Yi stood up at that moment and took a laptop from the side. She walked to the two students standing by the door and asked, "Can the curtain at the front block the projection?"

"No, the curtain is unable to block it. When the terrifying scene appeared, it was displayed all over the auditorium."

"Moreover, the terrifying atmosphere was also accompanied by extremely realistic sound effects."

Zi Yi planned to head out to take a look. She turned around and said to Mrs. Lu, "Auntie, I'll head outside for a look first. Stay here for the time being and don't go out."

Mrs. Lu was worried about her. "Little Zi, don't go."

"It's fine." Zi Yi opened the laptop and quickly entered strings of code. The next second, the monitor that displayed a black screen returned to normal.

Professor Qin who was doing his best to block off the hackers along with several other programmers looked at the monitor with a shocked gaze at the same time.

The monitor was displaying the scene in the auditorium.

Terrifying sound effects along with a 4D projection of a bloody scene were displayed.

“Sii-”

Several Ph.D. students gasped.

“This scene is so realistic.”

“Isn’t this too terrifying?”

Mrs. Lu held her heart as she also got a fright.

Zi Yi headed towards the front desk immediately.

Those standing by the door were still hesitating whether they should follow her or not and the Ph.D. students had hastily chased up to Zi Yi.

Mrs. Lu was worried about her and had also followed out.

Zi Yi stepped onto the stage directly from behind the big curtain that blocked the stage.

At that moment, there was no one on the stage, but there were purgatory-like horror scenes displayed all around.

With every step she took, it was as if she had stepped on a corpse. There was a mountain and sea of blood, and there was even an effect where blood splattered everywhere.

The Ph.D. Students were all frightened and their feet seemed to have taken root to the ground. They dared not take another step further.

Mrs. Lu felt her heart palpitating, but she was worried about Zi Yi and simply continued walking forward.

Zi Yi heard the footsteps sounds behind her and turned to see Mrs. Lu whose complexion had turned pale. She then heard screams and cries outside the curtain. Her expression was calm without the slightest change. She had one hand holding onto the laptop as another hand of hers was quickly running across the keyboard.

“Little Zi, I’ll help you support the laptop.”

Zi Yi looked at Mrs. Lu who came over to her and the corner of her lips curled up.

Mrs. Lu saw that smile on her lips and somehow she felt more at ease.

She took the laptop from Zi Yi and made sure the screen was directed at Zi Yi.

Zi Yi said nothing and her slender fingers were placed on the keyboard as it tapped the keys in rapid succession.

Strings of codes had swiftly scrolled up on the screen and disappeared. Soon after, it was connected to the control system of the auditorium.

Just as everyone was feeling extreme fear, the scene suddenly changed.

A piece of gentle and soothing music sounded in their ears along with flower petals floating around. There were even faint religious chanting voices and all these sounds had dispersed the fear in everyone's heart.

Mrs. Lu took a glance at the beautiful scenery around them and her gaze landed on Zi Yi in the end. A sense of pride inexplicable welled up from deep down.

Zi Yi was doing the cruelest thing with the calmest expression on her face. She had pursued the base of the hackers and revealed their information over the internet. Moreover, it was those types that they could not remove no matter what.

For a moment, the entire world of the net exploded.

Zi Yi stopped what she was doing and looked at Mrs. Lu standing in front of her. "Auntie, we can head down now."

As soon as she said that, she took the laptop from her hands and held her arm as they got ready to go down.

With a turn, they were met with dozens of sparkling eyes.

Among them were school leaders, people from the Education Bureau, along with Nangong Yu and a few Department Heads of the Student Union.

Tang Zhiyuan stared into her eyes and asked, "Zi Yi, were you the one who dealt with the hackers?"

Zi Yi pressed her lips together and had no intentions to answer. Just then, Professor Qin along with a few programmers walked out with an excited expression.

Professor Qin looked at Zi Yi with a pair of shining eyes. "Student Zi, to think you're able to chase a group of hackers alone!"

Zi Yi calmly nodded her head. "I've said before that the hackers would definitely attack tonight's event. I've made preparations in advance."

Everyone thought of how she kept playing with her phone ever since she entered the control room and they suddenly came to a realization.

In particular, those few people who thought that she was spouting nonsense earlier instantly felt their ears flushing red.

If they had listened to Zi Yi from the start and got prepared, they would not have easily allowed the hackers to hack inside their system.

Zi Yi and Mrs. Lu walked down the stage together.

One of the higher-ups from the Education Bureau could not help but praise. "As expected of an M.Uni student. You were capable enough to get rid of a group of hackers on your own. Student Zi, you've done well."

When the higher-ups from M.Uni heard their praise for Zi Yi, they felt even happier than when they were praised themselves.

Zi Yi did not reveal the excited expression after getting praised. Instead, she said, "The performance can continue."

Everyone thought of how this event was broadcasted live and all the cameras could not be turned off back then. Thus, the real situation could only be broadcasted. All of their expressions turned serious.

The school's leader said to Nangong Yu, "Student Nangong, continue with the performances."

They and a few other higher-ups from the Education Bureau headed to one side. They had to discuss how they were to explain the situation that had happened earlier.

Everyone did not know that the hacker's nest had been flipped over by Zi Yi. What they knew was that M.Uni's event had been attacked by hackers and the M.Uni students had resolved the situation. All of them were waiting for the continuation.

Nangong Yu looked at Zi Yi with a surprised gaze. "Junior Zi, you're really amazing."

Zi Yi responded with an 'mmh' and headed towards the control room together with Mrs. Lu.

Nangong Yu looked at her departing back view and headed backstage soon after. He then said to the host and the performer for the next performance, "Prepare to get on stage to continue to perform at once."

The next program was the campus belle, Murong You's performance. She was going to perform an ancient-themed solo dance.

Murong You walked to Nangong Yu and asked, while feeling slight palpitations, "President Nangong, has the problem with the stage effects been resolved?"

Nangong Yu nodded. "Yes, it has been resolved."

Murong You released a sigh of relief and said, "Then I'll make my way over."

"Go ahead and perform well. Your dancing is great."

Murong You smiled like a flower and walked towards the stage.

Chapter 352: The Campus Belle's Little Thoughts

Murong You's beautiful ancient-themed dance had instantly caused the audience to go wild. When her performance ended, a thunderous wave of applause could be heard.

Several male students in the control room could not help but praise her.

"As expected of someone who has been professionally trained. I heard that Murong You's dancing has even won international awards."

"It's also Murong You's abilities to be accepted as the campus belle. Not only is she good at dancing, but she can also play the piano, paint, and play chess. It could be said that she's a talented woman who is well-versed in all arts."

"Our Junior Zi is also a talented young lady. Moreover, she's prettier too. I feel that this year's campus belle might change hands."

When Liu Kai said that, everyone subconsciously looked towards Zi Yi.

She was currently doing a follow-up of those hackers. When she sensed everyone's gaze on her, she did not even bother to look up and said, "Don't talk about me."

Several made students look away from her awkwardly.

Liu Kai spoke up. "Zi Yi, aren't you a little too calm? You have the looks and the brains. When you compete for the campus belle position in the future, I will definitely vote for you."

"Why should I run for it?" Zi Yi found it puzzling.

"Uhhh..."

Liu Kai was stunned speechless. Zhang Qi chuckled and helped him. "You'll be famous throughout the school and everyone will like you."

His words caused Zi Yi and Mrs. Lu to look up and turn in his direction simultaneously.

Zhang Qi felt an inexplicable trace of pressure. "Could it be that I said something wrong?"

Zi Yi could not be bothered to discuss this topic with him and continued to look at her phone.

Mrs. Lu revealed a very gentle and kind smile, but it made Zhang Qi feel even more pressured. "Student, the campus belle is only a name and our Little Zi does not need to rely on her face to get famous."

Even Professor Qin agreed with what she said as he nodded. "That's right. With Student Zi's capabilities, she does not need to rely on her appearance."

Zhang Qi opened her mouth, but could not find any words to refute them.

The performances continued and when it came to the last few performances, the audience's emotions had already plunged to the depths.

"See, it's as per what I said earlier. Who the hell arranged Junior Zi's performance like this? At this time, the people in the audience are all not in the mood and what to do if they aren't enthusiastic enough?"

Several of the Ph.D. students were worried.

On the other hand, Zi Yi was very calm. Even Mrs. Lu did not comment on anything.

When the last seventh performer went on stage, Nangong Yu knocked on the door and said to Zi Yi, "Junior Zi, you can head over to get ready."

Zi Yi put away her phone and looked at Mrs. Lu.

Mrs. Lu patted her hand and said, "I'll head over to the seats to watch your performance."

Zi Yi nodded her head.

Thus, they stood up together and headed outside.

Voices of cheering sounded from behind them.

"Student Zi, we'll wait for your wonderful performance."

“Junior Zi, you go girl!”

Zi Yi turned her head around and nodded towards them. Following that, she, Mrs. Lu, and Nangong Yu headed outside.

Mrs. Lu directly made her way to the audience seats.

Zi Yi and Nangong Yu headed towards the dressing room located backstage.

While they walked, Nangong Yu said, “We’ve prepared the Four Treasures of Study[1] along with the mask. As for the clothing, we had prepared a set of white flowy skirts. Would that be alright with you?”

Zi Yi did not like the outfit. “There aren’t any other ancient-themed clothes?”

“Yes, we have them. What type are you looking for?”

“Those simple and majestic-looking ones will do.”

“Okay. There are many pieces of clothing in the dressing room. You can take your pick.”

Zi Yi responded with a hum.

They continued to walk in silence before Nangong Yu suddenly asked, “Junior Zi, can I ask you a question?”

Zi Yi tilted her head and looked at him.

Nangong Yu smiled at her. “Junior Zi is skilled in coding and you must have spent quite some time on it. I’m honestly curious as to how you have accomplished so many different things.”

Zi Yi thought for a moment and answered sincerely, “Because I’m smart.”

To be honest, not to mention the Ancient Earth, but Zi Yi’s intellect in the Interstellar Era was the best.

If there was something she wanted to learn, there was nothing she could not learn.

It all depended on her wishes.

Nangong Yu stared at her side profile for several seconds. In the end, he only laughed out loud and did not say anything else.

Zi Yi knew that Nangong Yu found her too overconfident, but she did not bother to explain.

When they arrived backstage, everyone who had finished their performance was either sitting or standing as they looked at the remaining performers walking around while preparing.

Just then, everyone’s heads turned over at the same time.

When they saw Nangong Yu leading Zi Yi inside, there were many who were surprised. The Student Union did not inform them in advance that Zi Yi would be performing.

“Why did the President bring her here?”

“Could it be that she has a performance?”

"I doubt that is the case? I didn't see her rehearse earlier."

"Am I the only one concerned as to why the President has brought her here personally?"

"Don't tell me she is also familiar with the President?"

...

Zhang Yuelan who was standing beside Murong You said in anger, "Little You, look, that woman came in together with the President. What is she thinking of doing?"

Murong You looked at the two people who came in and directly made her way over. When she came closer to them, she revealed a smile and asked casually, "President Nangong, why is Junior Zi here?"

The others seemed to have noticed something and all of them stared at the trio excitedly.

"Student Murong, you came just in time," Nangong Yu said to her. "Junior Zi has a performance shortly and she wishes to wear an ancient costume. Please help me bring her over so that she can take her pick."

The spectators were somewhat disappointed when they heard what he said.

They thought that they would be able to see the infighting of a love triangle.

Murong You smiled sweetly and walked up to Zi Yi. "Junior Zi, come with me."

She turned around and headed towards one of the rooms.

Zi Yi followed Murong You into the dressing room. There were indeed different kinds of costumes.

There were dozens of ancient costumes available.

Murong You pointed to where the ancient costumes were placed and said, "Junior Zi, you can choose whichever design you prefer."

She then walked to the row of hangers and explained to her which dynasty each costume was from in an extremely considerate manner. In the end, she pointed at a white dress. "This was what I wore earlier."

Zi Yi took a glance at Murong You, who specially brought that up to her. She tightened her lips and walked to the rack to look through all the costumes. In the end, she chose a bright red chivalrous-looking female costume.

When she grabbed the costume, Murong You was surprised. "Junior Zi, you're going to choose this?"

Zi Yi asked, "Is there a problem?"

Murong You did not immediately reply to her question. She did not know which year's seniors had this costume custom-made. It had been passed down for several years, but no one could manage to wear it.

It was not because it looked ugly. Instead, it was because no one was able to pull off a look with it.

The color of the costume was in the shade of the brightest red ever possible. Many people who wore this costume were simply an unbearable sight and when Murong You wore it, many people said that she

looked like a bride. Moreover, it was those extremely gaudy brides. Therefore, including her, and everyone else, no one dared to try it on.

Murong You suddenly felt like seeing what type of effect Zi Yi would give off when she wore it and so, she shook her head. "There's no problem. This costume is very nice."

[1] Basically, the essentials of calligraphy, pen, ink, paper, and inkstone

Chapter 353: She Looks Enchanting Like a Witch, Instead of a Chivalrous Female Warrior

Murong You left the room as Zi Yi had to change her clothes.

After Zi Yi changed into the costume, she stood before the mirror and checked herself out. The young lady reflected in the mirror had red lips and white teeth, and her beautiful face appeared particularly stunning due to the bright red clothing she wore. With her lips pursed together and a slightly cold gaze, she gave off an image of a killer from ancient times.

Zi Yi furrowed her brows. Why did she suddenly become a killer instead?

It just so happened that her phone placed next to her rang and she walked over to pick it up.

She discovered that the call was from Lu Jingye and her lips curled up. She ended the call and made a video call instead.

Lu Jingye was currently in the car. When he saw the young lady wearing a bright red costume with her hair down, his eyes slightly dimmed.

"Yiyi, what are you wearing?"

Zi Yi fixed her phone so that it stop uprightly and took a step back for him to check her out.

"I'm wearing a female warrior costume. How do I look? Do I look like a chivalrous hero?"

She then checked her surroundings and saw a prop sword placed next to her. She even went over to grab the prop and made some poses.

Lu Jingye's jawline tightened and his Adam's apple bobbed up and down. His voice had even unconsciously deepened slightly. "There's still something lacking."

"I think so too."

Zi Yi put down the prop and said with a distressed expression, "But I don't know where the problem lies."

Lu Jingye looked at her for several seconds and said, "Your hair should not be left hanging on your shoulders."

Zi Yi's eyes brightened at his words. "You're right. How could I have forgotten to tie up my hair."

She then went to look for something she could use to tie her hair.

Lu Jingye continued to speak as she walked around. "Since it's a warrior costume, you shouldn't use hair accessories that have complicated designs... You can just use a piece of ribbon to tie a high ponytail."

Zi Yi searched around for a while and found a few silver hair clasps.

She asked Lu Jingye, "Will this do?"

Lu Jingye remained silent for several seconds and asked, "Are there any ribbons?"

Zi Yi continued to search around and managed to dig out a red ribbon.

Lu Jingye nodded his head in response. "This will do."

Zi Yi stood in front of the mirror and tied her hair while Lu Jingye looked at her tying her hair through the video call.

After Zi Yi finished tying up her long hair, the aura she gave off instantly changed.

Before tying her hair, she gave off a sexy and charming image. After her hair was tied up, her charms leaned more towards a heroic image, similar to a chivalrous young lady from ancient times who is unbridled and dared to act on her thoughts.

Lu Jingye's gaze deepened as he saw her current appearance. He then asked, "What kind of performance are you planning?"

"I'm planning to write some words."

Zi Yi then told him her plans. "The words I plan to write are rather heroic and so, my attire has to give off a heroic spirit."

Lu Jingye's lips slightly curled up as he said, "If that's the case, I have a suggestion."

"Hmm?"

"You can wear a mask to add a hint of mysteriousness."

Zi Yi's eyes smiled into crescents. "That's what I thought too!"

Having said that, she grabbed a silver mask from the side and wore it, revealing her delicate and charming red lips. "How do I look?"

"Very beautiful."

Zi Yi was finally satisfied and she asked, "Ah Jing, are you coming?"

"Yes."

"Where are you now?"

"I will be there before your performance."

Zi Yi's lips curled up. "That's great. I'll get a senior to pick you up outside then. You'll need an invitation to come in."

"There's no need, I have one."

Lu Jingye picked up the invitation letter and waved it before the camera before he put it down and said, "My mother said that you had an early dinner today. After your performance, let's go and have supper together with my mother."

"Sounds good."

Zi Yi and Lu Jingye casually chatted a while more. When knocking sounds could be heard from the door, the two of them ended their video call.

Zi Yi walked over and opened the door.

When the person standing outside saw her appearance, she was instantly stunned on the spot.

"Junior Zi, you..."

Murong You was suddenly speechless and she felt a slight panic deep down in her heart.

She never expected that Zi Yi would look so gorgeous when she wore the bright red female warrior costume.

It was so gorgeous to the extent that it had made her feel a strong sense of crisis.

Just then, footsteps and exclamations could be heard from behind her.

"Junior Zi, you look so gorgeous in this costume." The one who spoke was Chu Xuan. He looked at Zi Yi with a fervent gaze.

Nangong Yu had come together with him.

There was also unconcealable amazement in Nangong Yu's eyes. "Junior Zi is the most charming person out of everyone I've seen when they wore this bright red costume. You give off a very chivalrous aura."

Zi Yi wore the mask and closed her lips, without the slightest intention to speak.

"Zi Yi, I feel that you look better without the mask." Chu Xuan looked at the mask with slight disappointment. He had an urge to take the mask away.

Zi Yi gave him a cold gaze and walked past him.

The three of them followed behind her.

Just then, Nangong Yu said to her, "Junior Zi, your performance is next. The items you asked for have been prepared and you can simply head on stage shortly."

Zi Yi responded with a hum, but she did not stop walking.

Murong You felt uneasy deep down. She tilted her head and glanced at Nangong Yu. When she saw that his gaze was on Zi Yi, she said, "President, why don't we go out for a celebration after the performance ends?"

Before Nangong Yu managed to speak, Chu Xuan agreed. "Your suggestion sounds good. Tonight is such a special day and it could be said that we have had a thrilling experience throughout this event. I think we should go out and celebrate."

Nangong Yu thought for a moment and nodded, "Sure."

Chu Xuan asked Zi Yi, "Junior Zi, you're one of the greatest contributors to tonight's event. You must come with us."

"I'm not going," Zi Yi answered straightforwardly.

Chu Xuan tightened his lips and deliberately asked, "Could it be that you're still concerned about how I sent you drinks and cakes earlier in the day? If that's the case, I think that I should explain to you. I only..."

Zi Yi suddenly stopped walking and turned to look at him with a cold expression. "No matter your reason, it's a fact that I have a boyfriend. You're in the wrong if you do something that would cause my boyfriend to misunderstand."

Having said that, she continued to walk forward.

Chu Xuan looked at Zi Yi's back view and slightly narrowed his eyes.

After Zi Yi walked out, everyone in the backstage seemed to have frozen as they stared at her while forgetting to respond.

Zi Yi ignored their gazes and walked to the door near the stage.

After a moment of silence, a wave of voices buzzing immediately exploded.

"Oh heavens, this is Zi Yi, right? Isn't she too beautiful? Her aura is so~ on point."

"I feel that I have been conquered by her appearance."

"The first glance made me feel that she was a female warrior who walked out from an ancient drama."

"It's more than that. I feel that she's a female warrior who just walked out from a battlefield. She's so cool and handsome!"

"As a female myself, even my heart sped up from her appearance."

"I remember that no one has been able to wear this costume from the moment it was made. Even when Murong You wore it, it seemed somewhat strange. Yet, Zi Yi dared to wear this! Moreover, the effect she gives off when she wears it is superb. It's as if the costume was made just for her!"

Murong You tightened her hands when she heard what they said.

"Pft... I think she looks like a witch. How does she even look like a chivalrous female warrior?" Zhang Yuelan sourly muttered. "It's only because Zi Yi's appearance is so gaudy that she could wear that costume. It's not like our Little You, the goddess recognized by the whole school, who should wear clothes that look flowy and immortal-like."

Chapter 354: Second Brother is Here

Zhang Yuelan's voice was not at all soft and her words had attracted the gazes of many.

Murong You's complexion turned slightly pale and she scolded softly. "Yuelan, what are you talking about!"

Having said that, she revealed a stiff expression and headed elsewhere.

Zhang Yuelan's expression turned slightly awkward from how she was being stared at. She glared at Zi Yi and evilly thought to herself: *"Other than that face of yours, you're inferior to Little You in all aspects. I'll just wait for you to embarrass yourself!"*

At the thought of this, she deliberately spoke enigmatically in a loud voice. "Junior Zi, good luck~ Since you're so amazing, your performance will definitely be the best. We are all waiting for your wonderful performance."

Zhang Yuelan's words had directly attracted everyone's gaze with the exception of Murong You.

She released a snort and revealed a fake smile. She even deliberately asked everyone, "Don't tell me you're not looking forward to her performance?"

Who wasn't looking forward to Zi Yi's performance?

All of them wanted to see what kind of performance Zi Yi could bring to them.

In fact, some of them were not optimistic about her.

"No one can complete a last-minute performance without the slightest mistake."

When the current performance ended, a group of performers walked in from off the stage.

At that moment, the host was already announcing the next performance on stage.

"The following performance is not listed in the program list and it is a mystery performance. Can anyone guess whose performance it will be?"

Voices from the audience could be heard as they shouted names one after another.

However, they were not as enthusiastic as when it was the start of the event.

The host obviously wanted to bring up the atmosphere and so, she continued to converse with the audience longer.

After talking for quite some time, the host ultimately did not reveal who the performer was.

When someone brought up the question, she deliberately kept the suspense. "Everyone can make a guess. There's a prize for people who make a correct guess!"

Ouyang Ming who had kept a low-profile when he arrived was seated at the back rows released a snort. He nudged his elbow towards He Fei who was seated beside him and absent-minded. "Say, do you think the following performance would be Zi Yi's?"

He Fei stared at the stage and said, "Won't we know if we continue watching?"

Ouyang Ming could not stand his attitude and said, "Acting like a sage, who do you think you are acting for? If you truly like her, go and compete fairly with Second Brother."

He Fei looked at him with an eerie gaze.

Ouyang Ming sneered at him. "Where did the shameless man, who dared to argue and fight against his family, go to? If I were you, I would not be so timid."

He Fei felt like giving the one seated beside him a punch. He then said with a fierce expression, "You're not personally involved, so obviously it's easy for you to say such words. If Zi Yi likes me, do you think I would be sitting in such a hidden corner?"

"You're right..." Ouyang Ming said in an enigmatic tone. "Who told you to be less capable than Second Brother?"

"Get lost."

He Fei felt like kicking this guy away from his sights.

All traces of cheekiness suddenly disappeared and Ouyang Ming said with a serious expression, "Rather than slowly advancing from your company, it's better if the both of us complete a few big jobs."

He Fei tightened his lips and remained silent.

Ouyang Ming looked at him in disappointment. "You're hesitating every single time I bring this up. Let me tell you, as long as we do the job several times, money would be rolling in. Would you still be worried that you're inferior compared to Second Brother?"

He Fei's lips tightened even more.

Ouyang Ming wanted to continue saying something but when he unconsciously turned his head to the side, he saw a familiar figure. He then quickly jabbed He Fei. "Oi!"

"You're seriously asking for a beating."

Seeing that the curtain was about to open, He Fei wanted to see if Zi Yi would be performing. However, he was jabbed by Ouyang Ming and was extremely unhappy.

Ouyang Ming said in a solemn voice, "Second Brother is here."

He Fei suddenly turned over to look in a certain direction. As expected, he saw a familiar figure walking towards the front row from the side entrance.

He felt inexplicably agitated deep down.

Just then, the curtains on the stage were fully drawn.

When the audience saw a young lady dressed in a bright red long robe along with a mask that could not conceal her gorgeous and stunning appearance, all their hearts unconsciously skipped a beat, and immediately afterwards, their hearts sped up uncontrollably.

In particular, the masked woman swept her gaze across the audience seats. Her indifferent gaze was simply extremely cool.

Instantly, numerous girl screams could be heard from the audience.

“AHHHH... omg, I can't stand it!”

“So beautiful!”

“She's so cool!”

“So gorgeous!”

“Who's that?”

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Someone soon guessed that it was Zi Yi. This piece of information was passed on one after another and soon, almost everyone knew the identity of the lady in red.

When Zi Yi and Lu Jingye's abstruse eyes met, she looked away and took the large brush placed beside her.

The entire scene on the stage had changed. It changed into an ink painting scene of a famous mountain and rivers.

When the brush landed on the rice paper, it was reflected on the projected scene simultaneously.

What of the Great Mountains that hither are situated? Still green everywhere, were once warring states.

The creation of the sky and earth gathers here heavenly splendor, Bearing and geography determine light and shade.

What moves me is seeing vast layers of clouds afloat, I look out far and wide, I see birds making their homeward journey.

One day if I could, I'd like to rise atop the summit of all peaks, Where I could gather sight of all the mountains that there lay.

The brush moved swiftly and the lofty words were completed in one breath. Everyone was stunned by the performance.

The few lines of poems everyone was familiar with had unexpectedly evoked their lofty aspirations.

Everyone could not recover their senses even after a long time.

This was not only applicable to the audience at present. Even everyone who was looking at the live broadcast had been stunned by the lofty sentiments contained within.

Elder Bai looked at the live broadcast and laughed out loud. “Did you see that? This is your Yiyi's abilities. I didn't expect that this lass would be writing for tonight's performance and to think she made it appear all so mysterious. Hehe... well done, well done. Let those foreign painters guess her identity!”

The hacker attack on M.Uni's live broadcast event had attracted a large crowd. Following that, everyone felt that the quality of their gala was pretty good and so, they continued to watch the various performances.

Thus, they stayed until Zi Yi's performance.

The words she wrote had caused a huge sensation over the internet.

“Who’s that girl who did the Chinese Calligraphy? To think she was capable of writing those words so magnificently!”

“I unconsciously feel a sense of pride and ambition deep down from my chest.”

“This calligraphy is simply perfect. I wonder if the young lady is willing to sell it? I am willing to pay for it no matter the price.”

“Me too.”

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Instantly, a large number of messages poured into M.Uni’s official website and official WeChat account as they inquired if they would be selling that calligraphy.

Everyone started to bid.

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After Zi Yi finished writing and placed the brush aside two people walked up to the stage.

They were unexpectedly the Vice Dean and the President of the Student Union.

The Vice Dean revealed a bright smile as he walked towards Zi Yi and asked, “Student Zi, I wonder if you mind gifting this calligraphy to M.Uni?”

The ViceDean took the initiative to ask and a particular sentence surfaced in everyone’s heart. A wily old fox.

Zi Yi did not care for it much and nodded. “Sure.”

The Vice-Dean motioned to Nangong Yu and said, “Student Nangong, put away the calligraphy. Be careful with it.”

He was still somewhat worried after he reminded Nangong Yu to be careful. He simply put down the mic and personally dealt with the calligraphy.

Since Nangong Yu had nothing to do, he walked to Zi Yi’s side and revealed a smile while he sincerely praised her. “Junior Zi, you’ve impressed me.”

Whereas Zi Yi merely responded with a lukewarm acknowledgment.

The audience below the stage started to stir. In particular, there were many girls who could not help but let their imaginations wander.

“Oh god, why do I feel that the President and Zi Yi are so well-matched?”

Chapter 355: Someone Gave Zi Yi Flowers Right in Front of Lu Jingye

There were several other female students who said that.

Mrs. Lu, who was seated beside Lu Jingye, took a peek at her son’s expression.

There was not the slightest change in Lu Jingye's expression and he looked as calm as usual.

Mrs. Lu shook her head deep down: *Dear son, just continue pretending. I'd like to see how long you can pretend.*

Mrs. Lu, who had no sympathy for her son at all, had even deliberately added oil to the fire. "I wonder, if someone gave Little Zi flowers at this moment, I wonder what reaction she would have."

Only then did Lu Jingye tilt his head and glance at his mother. He shifted his gaze away shortly after and continued looking at the young lady on stage while feeling slightly annoyed.

He should have bought a bouquet of flowers earlier on.

Sure enough, someone walked towards the stage with a large bouquet of flowers in hand.

Several female students who could not control their emotions were even more excited.

"Ahhhh! The Marketing Department Head, Chu Xuan brought flowers on stage!"

"AHHHH- it's roses too!"

"What would happen to our President?"

"Oh my gawd, I'm so excited."

"Son..." When Mrs. Lu was about to agitate her son, she saw Lu Jingye standing up and heading upstairs.

Mrs. Lu saw the powerful aura he radiated and covered her lips, while revealing a chuckle.

When Lu Jingye walked over, Chu Xuan had already arrived in front of Zi Yi and was just about to gift the flowers to her.

Zi Yi looked at him with that cold and indifferent gaze of hers.

When their eyes locked onto each other, Chu Xuan detected traces of killing intent.

While he was stunned by her gaze, he saw Zi Yi walking past him and heading towards the side stairs near the stage.

Everyone looked at her head towards a tall and noble-looking man who was standing beneath the stage, seemingly waiting for her. Shortly after, they left the stage together.

Everyone was confused.

What the hell just happened?

For the first time ever, Chu Xuan who was standing on the stage had experienced embarrassment. That feeling was simply indescribable.

He had never been humiliated to such a degree before!

Nangong Yu standing next to him had spoken up at that moment. "Junior Zi has a boyfriend, why bother to do this?"

Chu Xuan pursed his lips and looked down, and no one knew what he was thinking at that moment.

Zi Yi and Lu Jingye had walked backstage and everyone's line of sight subconsciously turned to Chu Xuan.

"This can be considered as Department Head Chu getting ruthlessly rejected?"

"I doubt so? He didn't even have the chance to speak and Zi Yi left."

"Did you realize that Zi Yi is wearing a ring on the middle finger of her right hand? Is the owner of that ring the man standing under the stage?"

"It must be. However, I wonder what that man looks like."

"I didn't get to see his face. His back was facing this direction and I only managed to see his back. But I feel that he must be an unrivaled and extremely handsome guy."

"He also has a noble and elegant aura. I guess that his identity is not as simple as it seems."

"No wonder Zi Yi would fancy a man like that. When comparing Department Head Chu and that man, he's simply lacking."

"But I feel that Department Head Chu appears a little stupid while hugging a bouquet of flowers and standing there. Even I feel embarrassed on his behalf."

"Me too."

...

The Vice Dean waited for Zi Yi's calligraphy to dry before he carefully rolled it up and kept it. The moment he looked up, he saw Chu Xuan hugging a large bouquet of roses. He then furrowed his brows and asked, "Chu Xuan, what are you doing?"

Chu Xuan felt even more embarrassed.

In fact, the Vice Dean more or less guessed what had happened after he asked the question. He was admiring the calligraphy earlier and only noticed Zi Yi had disappeared. Thus, he asked Nangong Yu.

"Where's Student Zi?"

"Junior Zi headed backstage to change out of the costume."

The Vice-Dean nodded and walked down the stage with the calligraphy in hand.

Nangong Yu glanced at the bouquet of flowers in Chu Xuan's hands and said, "Let's go."

With a flushed face, Chu Xuan tagged along and walked down the stage.

He could already imagine how everyone would mock him in the future.

The flowers in his hands were like a hot potato and he wished that he could throw them away immediately.

However, he could not do so. He could only continue carrying the flowers and walked down the stage, and walked out from the side entrance.

When he came to a deserted place, Chu Xuan's complexion immediately turned ashen.

At that moment, familiar footsteps could be heard from behind him.

“Bro, you were hasty.”

Chu Xuan roughly threw the flowers into the large bin next to him and turned to glare at her with an ashen expression.

Chu Xiang glanced at the flowers in the bin and said, “I told you that you cannot chase her like how you chase other girls. With Second Brother as a comparison, do you think a few roses can impress her?”

“Then what should I have done?” Chu Xuan ground his teeth as he felt extremely unjust deep down.

Chu Xiang lowered her eyes and thought for a moment. “You gave Zi Yi flowers today, do you think Second Brother will get back at you out of anger?”

“He’s not someone who would do that.” Chu Xuan felt that he understood Lu Jingye well. “How could he possibly do anything like that, just for a woman?”

“He won’t, but we will.”

A cold voice suddenly interrupted them, causing the Chu siblings to tremble for a moment. They hastily turned over to take a look.

They saw He Fei and Ouyang Ming standing near the side entrance. They both had a solemn expression on their faces, as if they wanted to pick a fight.

Chu Xuan immediately raised his guard.

Chu Xiang also looked at them warily. “What do you want to do?”

Ouyang Ming revealed a creepy and insidious smile. “Of course we are thinking of beating people up.”

Having said that, he moved his fists in front of him and headed towards Chu Xuan.

Chu Xuan stood there and looked at him. A sneer curled on his lips as he said, “Oh, I seemed to have forgotten that Fourth Brother He had chased Zi Yi in the past and didn’t succeed in doing so... Since he was the one who chased her, what does that have to do with you? Why are you so agitated? Can I understand it to be that you’re also interested in Zi Yi?”

“Pft.” Ouyang Ming sneered and strode over as he swung his fists towards Chu Xuan’s face.

Chu Xuan was trained. Moreover, Ouyang Ming’s legs had yet to recover and were not as agile as before.

Chu Xuan retaliated. Ouyang Ming did not manage to hit his target and instead, nearly received a punch.

Ouyang Ming swelled in anger and insisted on fighting against him. He Fei walked over in large strides and pulled him to one side before he started to fight against Chu Xuan.

He Fei did not train at Lu Jingye’s bodyguard training ground for naught. That punch of his was very solid. Coupled with how he was provoked by Chu Xuan who dared to give flowers to Zi Yi, he did not hold back his punch in the slightest.

In addition, he aimed his punch at Chu Xuan's face.

"Stop fighting!" Seeing that her brother had received a few punches, Chu Xiang was so anxious to the extent that she was about to tear up.

She wanted to pull them apart, but was blocked by Ouyang Ming.

Ouyang Ming said in a serious voice, "If my memory serves me right, you and Second Brother are related in a roundabout way, am I right? I don't believe Chu Xuan has the guts to openly aim at something that already belonged to another."

"What are you saying?" Chu Xiang felt her heart clench tight and she tried to keep a straight face as she acted as if she did not understand what he just said.

"You're pretending not to know anything?" Ouyang Ming smiled even more grimly. "Second Brother has yet to leave. Should I give him a call and get him to confront you?"

Chu Xiang's complexion paled.

"If my guess is right, someone was behind the reason why Chu Xuan is trying to approach Zi Yi?"

"Y-you... you're spouting nonsense! Y-you... what are you doing?"

Facing Ouyang Ming who suddenly leaned forward, Chu Xiang's voice cracked due to fright.

Chapter 356: Ah Jing, Am I Pretty?

Ouyang Ming was a famous dandy man in the capital and he did things as he pleased. His personality was even more unpredictable. Perhaps a second ago he might be smiling at you and the next second, he would turn against you.

As a young lady of high-society, Chu Xiang never bothered to interact with people like Ouyang Ming. Now that he was leaning towards her, the first thought that came to her mind was that he wanted to flirt with her.

"Ouyang Ming, you'd better show some respect."

Ouyang Ming immediately guessed Chu Xiang's thoughts upon hearing what she said. She snorted in disgust and took a step back while he rudely sneered. "With your appearance and figure, a random confidante of mine is better than you. Do you think I would do anything to you?"

Chu Xiang felt that she had been insulted and she flushed red in anger.

She as a high-society young lady was actually compared to those dishonest and wanton girls?!

Ouyang Ming admired Chu Xiang's change of expression and continued to speak. "Let me make a guess. You're relatives from the First Madam's maiden family. Chu Xuan is somehow trying to raise his senses of presence before that Zi woman. Is there any purpose behind your actions? Could it be that the First Madam..."

"Ouyang Ming!" Chu Xiang raised her voice and interrupted her while she spoke in an anxious voice.

"My brother is purely fond of Zi Yi. You better not bring my aunt into this!"

Ouyang Ming looked at Chu Xiang's expression and clicked his tongue. "I had yet to finish what I was going to say, why are you so anxious about wanting to explain yourself? Could it be that the First Madam truly intends to do something to Zi Yi?"

"You're talking nonsense!"

"Nonsense? Why don't I get Second Brother to come here and let him ask you?"

Chu Xiang's complexion became paler at his words.

Ouyang Ming saw her expression and laughed. His laughter was extremely irritating.

He deliberately approached her and said, "Whether you admit it or not, I have a way to convince Second Brother into believing that the First Madam sent you here to approach Zi Yi."

Speaking of his, he glanced at Chu Xiang whose cheeks turned a flushed red. It was unknown if she turned red due to anger or because he had approached her. Ouyang Ming purposely made his voice sound gentle, just like a lover whispering in her ears. "It's obvious that the First Madam wanted to do something to Zi Yi, and you're both accomplices. If Second Brother finds out about this, would you like to guess what he would do?"

Chu Xiang thought of the methods Second Brothers used to deal with his enemies and her body unconsciously trembled.

"Don't be afraid." Ouyang Ming's voice became even gentler. "As long as you tell me why the First Madam asked you to approach Zi Yi, I won't tell Second Brother about this. Otherwise..."

Ouyang Ming narrowed his eyes and revealed a malicious look. "I'd like to see if Second Brother would flare up at you."

Chu Xiang tightened her lips and did not utter a single word.

"You're not intending to speak?" Ouyang Ming sneered. He took out his phone and waved it before her. "I've already recorded our previous conversation. I will only give you three seconds to think it over. One... Two..."

"We wish to obtain the flying car technology and high-end robot technology that is in her hands."

Ouyang Ming smiled at her words and took two steps back at the same time. He then turned around and called out. "Ah He, stop fighting. Otherwise Second Brother and Zi Yi would have already come out by the time you're done."

He Fei immediately stopped attacking. He then looked at Chu Xuan whose face had turned blue and black from his punches and said, "You better not hit on Zi Yi again. Otherwise, I'll beat you to death."

Following that, he and Ouyang Ming left.

After they left, Hei Fei used his thumb to wipe the corner of his lips that was bleeding. His mood did not turn for the better after the fight. Instead, he was still as irritated as before.

Ouyang Ming crossed his arms and asked, "How do you feel when you see Second Brother and Zi Yi walking side by side?"

He Fei had a dark expression and he did not speak. His footsteps merely hastened as he continued walking.

Ouyang Ming chased after him and said, "It's simply impossible for you to catch up to Second Brother. I've said it before. We have an opportunity right now and as long as we do a few large business moves, perhaps you still have a chance."

He Fei finally stopped walking.

Ouyang Ming smiled. "What we're going to do is not illegal, it's just something in between the gray areas. What are you so afraid of?"

He Fei's hands clenched into fists and he spoke up only after a long time had passed. "Okay."

Ouyang Ming put his arm behind his neck and they walked side by side. "That's the correct attitude. Think about it, if we're lucky, doing it twice would mean tens of billions of income. Perhaps our wealth would exceed that of Second Brothers in the near future."

...

Backstage.

When Lu Jingye and Zi Yi walked in together, a group of people who were near the exit had subconsciously made way for them.

Everyone looked at the both of them with a shocked gaze.

They did not have much intimacy between them as one of them walked in front, while the other walked behind. However, the aura between them made others feel that they were a couple.

Zi Yi directly brought Lu Jingye into the dressing room.

As soon as she closed the door, everyone else exploded.

"That guy is soooo handsome!!!"

"He looks so familiar!"

"Why do I feel that he looks like the famous Second Young Master Lu from the Lu Family that all women wish to marry?"

"AHHH... no way!"

Zi Yi did not care about other people's opinions. After she entered the dressing room, she was not in a rush to change out of her costume. Instead, she turned around and held Lu Jingye's neck. "Ah Jing, do I look nice?"

"You look pretty." Lu Jingye held her waist. Looking at her face that appeared even more stunning due to the contrast of her bright red costume, he could not help but raise his hands.

He then lifted her chin and sealed her lips.

The two of them were unable to restrain their emotions due to the kiss.

It was only until some time later did Lu Jingye reluctantly release her. With a hoarse voice, he said, "Go and change your clothes. We'll go and grab supper with my mother later."

Zi Yi leaned her head on his shoulders for a while. She rested until her breathing returned to normal before she headed for the changing room.

After she was done changing, she intended to hang the costume back on the rack.

However, Lu Jingye said, "Pass it to me."

Zi Yi gave him an odd look, but she still passed the costume to him.

Lu Jingye held the costume along with her hand and headed outside.

"Why are you taking the costume along?"

"Since you're the only person who can wear this, we'll buy it."

Zi Yi did not continue to speak, but the corner of her lips curled up uncontrollably.

They held hands and left the dressing room, only to be met with dozens of passionate gazes staring at them.

Lu Jingye swept his gaze across everyone and spoke with his deep and powerful voice. "Who's in charge of costume?"

The Department Head of Logistics Wu Jiang subconsciously raised his hand and said, "Me."

After he raised his hand, he realized that his reaction was somewhat strange and suddenly felt embarrassed.

Lu Jingye did not give him time to reflect on his embarrassment and asked, "Are you selling this costume?"

Wu Jiang was about to shake his head when Lu Jingye asked, "200k, as funds for your Student Union. Are you willing to sell?"

Wu Jiang fiercely nodded his head without the slightest trace of principle left. "Yes, we're selling it."

What a joke! This costume only cost them a few thousand and with 200k, they can add plenty of items for the Student Union.

Lu Jingye nodded in satisfaction and took out a card from his pocket.

Before Wu Jiang managed to react, the Department Head of Finance somehow took out a POS machine and enthusiastically walked to Lu Jingye as she revealed a bright smile. "This is our Student Union's POS machine, you can simply swipe your card."

Lu Jingye paid 200k without the slightest hesitation while under everyone's stares.

Shortly after, he held Zi Yi's hand and left with the costume in hand.

A wave of buzzing voices and commotion sounded from behind.

Chapter 357: It's Pretty Late Now, Let's Wash up and Prepare for Bed

When they walked out from the side door, Mrs. Lu was already waiting there.

She smiled as she looked at the two people who walked out with their hands entwined together, before her gaze landed on the clothes Lu Jingye had on his arm.

"Jingye, why did you bring Little Zi's performance costume with you?"

Zi Yi revealed a smile and went over to hug her arm. "Ah Jing said that since I'm the only one who can wear this costume, we'll buy it and keep it instead."

Mrs. Lu looked at Lu Jingye with an understanding smile.

Lu Jingye had an indifferent expression on his face, as if it was normal for him to have done that.

Mrs. Lu shook her head deep down.

A mother knew their son the best. This brat clearly loved how Little Zi looked with this costume on, which was why he had specially bought it. Yet, he still found such a grandiose reason to mask his real intentions.

Zi Yi asked Mrs. Lu, "Auntie Lu, we're going to get supper. What would you like to eat?"

Mrs. Lu saw that it was getting late and so, she smiled and shook her head. "I won't tag along with you two. Otherwise, Jingye's father will be worried if I return late."

She then said with concern, "Take good care of yourself when you're abroad. Auntie will wait for you to get first place."

Zi Yi nodded. "I will definitely take the first place position."

Mrs. Lu liked Zi Yi's confident attitude. She then turned to Lu Jingye and said, "Jingye, I recall you have a private villa in X Country. Little Zi and her cousin can just stay there when they arrive there. In that case, they won't feel unaccustomed there."

Lu Jingye nodded. "Mother, don't worry. I've already made arrangements for that."

Mrs. Lu was confident with her son's abilities and she did not continue on that topic any further. "You two can go and have supper. I'll make a move first."

"Auntie, we'll see you off?"

"There's no need. Jingye's father is already on his way to pick me up. It's rather late now, I'll introduce you to his father next time."

Zi Yi smiled and nodded. "Sure."

The three of them walked to the car that came to fetch Mrs. Lu. It was only after seeing Mrs. Lu getting into the car did Zi Yi head towards Lu Jingye's car.

After she got in, Lu Jingye asked Zi Yi, "What do you want to eat?"

Zi Yi thought for a moment and said, "Let's go home and eat. We'll get the chef to cook some dumplings for us."

"Okay."

On their way back, Zi Yi sent a message to the butler, informing him that they would be returning to her villa and that she wanted to eat dumplings.

After sending the message, Zi Yi told Lu Jingye about the matter that she would be visiting her grandfather in the morning tomorrow.

Lu Jingye nodded his head. "Since they are allowing you to meet your grandfather, it means that Elder Dou has already accepted you."

Zi Yi's eyes curved into crescent moons at his words.

She leaned her head on his shoulders and asked, "How's the progress with the customized medical equipment for your brother? I wish to visit your younger brother when I come back from abroad... Can I?"

Lu Jingye held her hand and a surge of warmth spread in his heart. "The medical equipment is more or less done, but a few materials you require have yet to be created."

The materials Zi Yi required had exceeded the technology of this world. Therefore, even with the formula Zi Yi had provided, it was impossible for the researchers to create it in such a short period of time.

"It still requires at least half a month."

Zi Yi furrowed her brows and thought for a moment. "I'll return immediately after the competition. I'll personally refine the materials at that time."

"Okay."

They discussed Lu Yunxiao's condition for a while and when the car was about to reach Zi Yi's villa, Lu Jingye said to her, "Your stepmother met people from the Dongfang Family in the afternoon."

"Hmph."

Zi Yi coldly snorted and said in displeasure, "It's the Dongfang Family again. When I return from abroad, let's see how I deal with them."

"I'll send someone to monitor your stepmother these few days. If she does something detrimental to you, I will get my men to resolve her immediately on the spot." Lu Jingye was merely informing her of his plans.

When the car drove into the courtyard and stopped, they alighted together and saw the housekeeper waiting for them outside.

"Second Young Master, Miss Zi. You're back."

Lu Jingye responded with a hum and passed the costume to him. "Wash this and put it in Little Zi's wardrobe."

"I understand." The housekeeper took the costume from Lu Jingye.

Zi Yi asked with a smile, "Are the dumplings ready yet?"

The dumplings and boiling water have been prepared. We're just waiting for Second Young Master and Miss Zi to return before we cook them." After the housekeeper said that, he headed towards the kitchen.

Zi Yi and Lu Jingye headed towards the backyard together.

Bursts of scented flowers assaulted their noses the moment they walked into the courtyard.

Zi Yi's footsteps turned and she walked towards the rockery.

Lu Jingye followed behind her.

When he saw the rockery covered in a thick layer of snow along with the blood lotuses that were in full bloom, Lu Jingye was somewhat surprised. "To think it actually bloomed."

Zi Yi revealed a smug smile. "I installed a piece of special equipment that can simulate the temperature on the snow mountains. The temperature on the rockery will always be maintained at minus 10 to minus 20 degrees, so it'll definitely bloom well."

Lu Jingye tilted his head and looked at her and the corner of his lips unconsciously curled up.

They stood there for a while more before heading towards the living room.

Shortly after, the housekeeper served the dumplings.

After eating supper, Zi Yi pulled Lu Jingye upstairs while she said, "It's pretty late now. Let's go and wash up and prepare for bed."

Lu Jingye saw the young lady's smile and knew what plans she had, but he did not expose her.

When they arrived outside of Zi Yi's bedroom, Lu Jingye stopped and said, "Go in, I'll wait for you in the study room."

Zi Yi pouted in dissatisfaction.

Lu Jingye lowered his head and gave her a kiss on the lips. "I went out today and there's some work I have yet to complete."

Zi Yi only released him after he explained.

After taking a shower, Zi Yi went to the study room to look for Lu Jingye.

Lu Jingye had clearly also taken a shower and changed into pajamas. He was currently seated before his computer as his fingers swiftly tapped the keyboard.

Zi Yi looked at his serious working expression and could not shift her gaze away at all. She then moved a chair next to him and sat opposite as she propped her chin while looking at him working.

Lu Jingye looked up and saw her gaze on him. Immediately after, he quickly did his work.

Zi Yi watched him working for around half an hour before Lu Jingye tapped the last key, after he had been running at the highest working efficiency for the past half hour.

“Ah Jing, are you done with your work?”

As she looked at the man standing up, her eyes were filled with expectation.

“Mmh.”

Lu Jingye walked to her side and pinned her hair that was scattered on her cheeks behind her ears, before he reached out his hands towards her.

Zi Yi reached out both her hands and said, “Carry me.”

Lu Jingye looked at the young lady who was acting spoiled and bent down to pick her up. “What time are you visiting your grandfather tomorrow?”

“I’m going over at 8 a.m.”

Zi Yi leaned her head against his chest. As she heard his strong heartbeat, she said overbearingly. “You must miss me the following days when I’m abroad.”

The corner of his lips curled up as he said, “Okay.”

He then continued to say, “I’m also heading abroad.”

“Hmm?” Zi Yi looked up at him. “Are you heading abroad for work or going abroad as your younger brother?”

“I am using my younger brother’s identity to do some things.”

Zi Yi grabbed his collar and asked, “Which country are you headed to?”

“It’s rather close to Country X. If things go well, I can come to look for you and we can return together.”

Chapter 358: Second Young Master Taking a Cold Shower

Lu Jingye brought Zi Yi to her bedroom and stopped outside.

Zi Yi tightened her grip on his neck and bumped against his forehead discontentedly. “Why did you stop?”

Lu Jingye looked at the young lady in his embrace and tightened his lips. His voice had even constricted. “Go to bed soon. You have to wake up early tomorrow.”

“I don’t wanna~”

Zi Yi made up her mind about making him step into her room. She then deliberately revealed a pure and innocent expression. “Carry me inside.”

She reached out her hand and opened the bedroom door.

Lu Jingye glanced inside her bedroom and ended up walking inside.

He walked to the bed and leaned down, to put her down.

Zi Yi simply hugged his neck and dragged him downwards.

His body was pressed above hers, and the sensation of her feminine curves was magnified.

Lu Jingye Adam's apple bobbed up and down and his voice was hoarse. With restraint that he himself did not even know he had, he said, "Yiyi, let go."

"Nope, I don't wanna~"

Zi Yi fluttered her eyes and said while acting spoiled. "I want to sleep with you."

She then pulled him onto her bed and pressed her lips onto his.

A string seemed to have snapped in Lu Jingye's head.

The young lady was too aggressive and who could possibly resist her enthusiasm?

The temperature in the bedroom rose rapidly. A crescent moon, half-hidden between the clouds, could be seen through the gap of the pulled curtains.

Sounds that would make one blush continued for some time before Lu Jingye's extremely hoarse voice could be heard. "Yiyi, goodnight."

He stood up and walked out her bedroom door in large strides.

Zi Yi laid on the bed and looked down at her messy pajamas before blushing and laughing softly. She then muttered, "Old-fashioned."

Even when that man touched her, he merely stopped at her waist level.

She was the one who accidentally unbuttoned her top, which revealed a large amount of her skin. It was no wonder he could not control himself.

She pulled back the collar of her pajamas that revealed her silky shoulders and rolled around the bed. She was thinking whether Lu Jingye would take a cold shower when he returned to his room.

Sure enough, Lu Jingye went to take a cold shower.

However, his mind was filled with the enchanting young lady, and instead of cooling down, his body temperature rose. In the end, he dressed himself back in his pajamas and returned to the study room.

Early in the morning, Zi Yi had woken up.

She checked the time, only to realize it was 5:30 a.m.

Since she could not fall asleep, she decided to wash up and left her bedroom.

The second floor was completely silent, but there were faint voices coming from the first floor.

Zi Yi walked towards the staircase and just so happened to hear Lu Jingye telling to the housekeeper. "A batch of red wine will arrive in a few days. Keeping them in Zi Yi's villa will do."

"I understand, Second Young Master."

The moment Zi Yi heard that there was wine, she hastily came down the stairs.

When the housekeeper and Lu Jingye saw her, the former took his leave.

Zi Yi went up to Lu Jingye, tiptoed, and hugged his neck as she gave him a good morning kiss. She revealed a smile and asked, "Where did the red wine come from?"

"I have a vineyard in Country F. The steward would store some fine red wine every year and I got him to fly some over."

Zi Yi pulled his hand and they headed outside together. "Red wine can be used to make plenty of delicious food. Let's get the chef to prepare some for us at that time."

They walked into the courtyard and smelled the scent of the blood lotus. Zi Yi took a look around and released Lu Jingye's hands to grab a basket. "The blood lotus is ready for picking. I'll pick them and get the housekeeper to prepare some tonic for you."

Lu Jingye felt a sense of impending crisis. "What effects does the blood lotus soup have?"

Zi Yi had guessed his thoughts and patted him on the chest as she smiled happily. "Don't worry, blood lotus replenishes blood and it's very effective for you who stays up often, late at night. It would stop your body from feeling unbearable."

Lu Jingye tightened his lips as he looked at the young lady whose eyes were flickering with a crafty glint. He reached out to hold her hand and said, "Then let's have the soup together."

Zi Yi nodded. "Sure."

Lu Jingye was responsible for harvesting the blood lotus while Zi Yi stood below and placed it in the basket.

The housekeeper just so happened to make his way over after they were done with harvesting the blood lotus. Zi Yi informed him of what type of soup the blood lotus should be prepared with and what other ingredients should be added.

The housekeeper took the basket from her.

Zi Yi then turned to Lu Jingye and said, "Ah Jing, we have an excess of the blood lotus. Should we get someone to deliver some to Auntie? I'll send her a message shortly and tell her how to prepare it."

Of course, Lu Jingye did not object to her suggestion.

After they finished harvesting the blood lotus, they went out to run for half an hour.

By the time they got back, Lu Jingye received a report from his subordinate.

He told Zi Yi after he received the report, "The Dongfang Family wants to have your stepmother take out evidence of your past and upload it over the net."

Zi Yi snorted and took out her phone as she swiftly swiped around. While swiping, she said, "Since the Dongfang Family is so fond of interfering with someone else's affairs, then I'll let their family become busy for a while."

Soon, she managed to obtain information of numerous hidden secrets of the Dongfang Family, which had been glossed over nicely on the surface.

Lu Jingye had been looking at her screen since a while back. When he saw what she prepared, he raised his hands and stopped Zi Yi from uploading them. "Send them to me. I'll upload it instead."

Zi Yi turned to look at him.

Lu Jingye explained, "The Dongfang Family is different from the Zhou Family. The latter focuses on the business industry and they do not have a strong backing. I can casually let their family suffer in ruin in the dark. However, the Dongfang Family has a strong backing. There are some things that can't be touched upon right now. Otherwise, it would also involve the other families."

Lu Jingye had always been far-sighted. Since he wanted to cause someone to suffer, he would also make adequate arrangements for it.

The Dongfang Family had been bullying Zi Yi and he already had plans to take action against them, it is just that the opportune time had yet to arrive.

Zi Yi had also more or less guessed that the interest of the eight families was involved and so, she nodded her head and sent the evidence she had obtained to Lu Jingye's mailbox.

She even set up a program on his mailbox where only the two of them could access it.

Lu Jingye touched her cheeks and said in guarantee, "No one can bully you."

Zi Yi rubbed her cheeks in his palms and deliberately asked, "What if you suddenly feel like bullying me?"

Lu Jingye saw the young lady's naughty look as she blinked in his direction. He could not help himself and pinched her on the cheeks.

Zi Yi then giggled at his response.

After breakfast, Zi Yi set off to the First Hospital.

Lu Jingye did not leave immediately. Instead, he dialed a number and said with a chilly tone, "Let Li Peirong know that the Dongfang Family only wishes to make use of her. They will directly dispose of her after that; Investigate Li Peirong and her maiden family."

Shortly after, he made another call. "Let Zi Xu head abroad in the following days. Use the XX company in M Country as bait."

...

When Zi Yi arrived at the First Hospital, Dou Xiangling and Dou Zerui were already waiting for her at the car park.

The moment she parked her car, the two of them made their way over.

"Yiyi."

Dou Xiangling smiled and said, "I guessed that you should be arriving about now. My brother and I also just came down. Let's go in together."

Zi Yi nodded and was about to head in together with them.

However, after walking for a while, she saw that many people around them had either carried fruit baskets or flowers in their hands. She thought for a moment and said, "Give me a minute, I'll go get some fruits."

Chapter 359: Grandfather, I Will Return With the First Prize

Dou Xiangling and Dou Zerui looked at each other and smiled at the same time.

Dou Xiangling pulled her hand and stopped her, "Yiyi, don't go. There have been many people who visited our grandfather these days. The amount of fruit there is, is almost about to explode out of the room."

Having said that, she pulled her hand and they bypassed the outpatient department before them and headed to the inpatient department.

When she arrived at the living room outside Elder Dou's ward, Dou Jingning, the First Madam, Dou Xiaoyong, and the Second Madam were all around. They were rather enthusiastic, as they saw Zi Yi's arrival.

Dou Jingning even asked about last night's event. After Zi Yi explained to him, he told her, "Your grandfather just woke up. You should go in and visit him first."

Zi Yi nodded and headed towards the ward.

The Dou Family members did not follow her, and it was obvious they wanted to give them alone time.

Zi Yi came to the door and knocked before she pushed the door and entered.

The moment she walked in, she met gazes with the old man on the bed.

Elder Dou's complexion was much better than when she visited the previous time. Even his expression seemed more energetic.

Zi Yi called out naturally. "Grandfather."

Elder Dou looked at the young lady before him and felt that she had changed.

His emotions were somewhat complicated and he even felt slightly gratified. He raised his hands and beckoned for her to come over.

Zi Yi walked to Elder Dou's bedside and checked his complexion. "Grandfather's complexion looks good."

Elder Dou recalled some matters that everyone had been informing him of that were related to her these days and said, "I heard that you're about to head abroad with Xiangling to participate in the international Painting and Calligraphy Competition. Do well and win glory for our country."

Zi Yi nodded and said in all seriousness, "Grandfather, I will return with the first prize."

Elder Dou was momentarily stunned before he laughed soon after.

Following the smile, the gap between them had reduced considerably.

Elder Dou then asked her about her studies and Zi Yi answered his questions seriously.

He was an educator his whole life and his favorite students were those that loved to learn. Therefore, he was very satisfied with Zi Yi's answer. Thus, the two of them chatted for quite some time, until Zi Yi suddenly said, "Grandfather, you should take a rest."

She even informed him of matters that he needed to pay attention to in the coming days.

After listening to Zi Yi, Elder Dou fell asleep.

Only then did she leave the ward.

The moment she came out, she was welcomed with several gazes staring at her.

The first to speak up was the First Madam. "See, what had I told you? We were over-worried."

In fact, they were worried earlier and even secretly peeped through the door. When they saw that Zi Yi and Elder Dou were conversing well, all of them breathed a sigh of relief.

They chatted outside for a while and it was almost time for Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling to head to the airport.

Dou Jingning and Dou Zerui drove the two of them to the airport.

As she was participating under her own name, Dou Xiangling and Zi Yi kept a low profile when they made their way over.

When the four of them entered the airport terminal, they had attracted the gazes of many people.

"Isn't that the Dou Family? The girl standing in the middle is very pretty. I wonder who that is?"

"The Dou Family is really amazing. All of the four professors excel in various fields."

"The third generation of the Dou Family is also pretty good. All of them are basically involved in the education field."

"Whenever the Dou Family members head abroad, they would be winning glory for the country. I wonder who from the family is flying this time?"

"Could the girl walking in the middle be Professor Dou Jingning's student?"

"No way, with such a beautiful appearance, her studies must be bad."

...

A young man who was on the phone, while standing in a corner of the terminal, inadvertently turned around to see the three Dou Family members along with Zi Yi, who were walking towards the boarding gate. He then said to the other party on the phone, "Hey, I'm hanging up. There's something big happening where I am at."

He hung up the phone immediately after and used his phone to snap a few photos of their back views.

He then opened his social media and uploaded it.

There was a line of words accompanying the photos: Guess who I saw at the airport? That Zi woman and three members of the Dou Family.

As soon as he uploaded the photos onto his social media, he soon received a call asking him to check which country they were flying to.

Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling did not have to wait for long before they boarded the flight.

After Zi Yi boarded the plane, Lu Jingye used the reason of going abroad for work and left the capital.

That particular afternoon when they left, a plane from D Country landed in the capital. Rick and Aisha walked out of the airport, surrounded by bodyguards. They then took the car prepared in advance and headed to the Lu Family's main house.

Lu Family's main house.

The housekeeper came in and reported to Elder Lu, who was currently in a chess game. "Sir, Rick, and Aisha from Mr. Hank's family have come to visit."

Hank had given him a call two days ago. Elder Lu then said to the housekeeper, "Go and invite them inside."

Elder Wei who was currently in a chess game with Elder Lu expressed his surprise. "It's been a long time since I've heard from Hank. Wasn't his grandson here to celebrate your birthday before?"

"Yes, that's the boy."

They chatted about the past for a while and the housekeeper had led Rick and Aisha inside.

Aisha was a beautiful and generous young lady that exuded a noble and elegant temperament. At first glance, it was obvious that she had been spoiled like a princess since a young age.

In fact, her identity was similar to that of a princess too.

"Grandpa Lu."

Aisha was fluent in their language and the moment she came in, she greeted Elder Lu politely. "My brother and I came to visit you all of a sudden, I hope we haven't disturbed you?"

Elder Lu looked at the graceful Aisha and thought of the car accident she had encountered in the past. He then got them to sit down first.

"I remember the last time I saw Aisha, she was still so small."

Elder Lu motioned a certain height with his hand and sighed. "I didn't expect that you've grown up to become such an elegant young lady now."

Aisha covered her lips and sat down.

Rick also said with a smile, "When I came to study in M.Uni, Aisha had come to visit for several months. She was only 15 then and following that, she only came here a few more times."

"It's no wonder."

Elder Lu asked, "Hank had called me several days ago, saying that Aisha wanted to visit the capital. Since you're here, make yourself at home."

Aisha replied, "Thank you, Grandpa Lu. I will be joining G country's national dancing team when I return and I won't have much time then."

"Yes, yes. I've also heard about your situation. It's good to relax before you officially join the team. I've already gotten the housekeeper to prepare your courtyard. You can stay here as long as you want."

"Thank you, Grandpa Lu."

"Elder Lu." Rick glanced at Aisha and said to Elder Lu with a smile, "Aisha has been fond of Ah Lu since before and she came here this time for him. I wonder if it's convenient for her to stay at his place?"

Aisha punched her brother's arms in embarrassment as she heard that. "Brother, what are you talking about!"

Rick shrugged and said, "I didn't say anything wrong. Grandfather also had the intention for you to marry into the Lu Family."

Speaking of this, he then looked towards Elder Lu. "Moreover, Elder Lu and grandfather had agreed in the past for the two families to become in-laws."

Chapter 360: Mrs. Lu Taking Care of Zi Yi's Love Rival on Her Behalf

This was indeed an arrangement Elder Lu had made with Hank in the past. Moreover, Elder Lu was also satisfied with Aisha. "It's also good for Aisha to stay there. You can go and accompany Jingye's mother too."

Aisha covered her face in embarrassment and said, "What if auntie doesn't welcome me?"

"How can that be? I'll have someone give her a call to inform her about the arrangement. You can just make your way over directly. Elder Lu was someone who abided by his words and he immediately got the housekeeper to make a call.

When Mrs. Lu received the call from Elder Lu's housekeeper, she was currently looking through auspicious days of the year, to see which days were good for getting married. The moment she heard that Aisha was coming over to stay, she managed to guess what had happened and her expression instantly soured.

However, this was someone Elder Lu had made arrangements for and obviously, she could not explicitly refuse him. Otherwise, she would incur the wrath of Elder Lu and he might directly find Zi Yi to cause her trouble or make things difficult for her son.

Mrs. Lu ended up agreeing. "Sure, I'll get people to have Aisha's room cleaned right away."

In any case, her son was abroad for a business trip while Zi Yi was also not in the country. It just so happens that she could find a way to let Aisha back down on her own accord.

Thinking of this, Mrs. Lu gave Lu Jianlin a call and said, "Father asked Aisha to come over and stay at our place... Aisha is the granddaughter of Count Hank... I don't care, my eldest daughter-in-law must be Little Zi. At that time, you have to cooperate with me... In any case, we have to send Aisha away before Little Zi returns."

Mrs. Lu hung up the call having said that and called the housekeeper over. "Go and prepare a guest room, the one furthest away from Jingye's room. Also, get all the helpers at home to keep their mouths tightly shut."

Aisha was sent over by Rick after Mrs. Lu had made all the arrangements.

"Auntie, I'm really sorry to bother you when it's the first time we're meeting." Aisha politely handed her gift to Mrs. Lu.

Mrs. Lu smiled gently and took the gift. "Aisha, you're too polite. Anyone who comes is our guest. Moreover, I'm basically the only one at home every day and it's good that you're here to accompany me."

She then motioned to the housekeeper. "Take Miss Aisha to her room for her to get familiarized."

The housekeeper heeded her orders and brought Aisha upstairs.

Their house was a 3-story duplex villa, with several rooms on every floor. At the same time, it was also divided into the east and west wing. The east wing was where the two brothers' bedroom and study were located, and the west wing was the guest rooms.

The two wings were separated.

The housekeeper led Aisha to the guest room located on the west wing while Mrs. Lu and Rick sat in the living room and chatted with each other.

"Sorry to bother Auntie with my younger sister."

"Don't worry, it's not a bother. I'm also pretty bored staying at home alone."

The helper walked in and served the tea. After taking a sip, Rick casually spoke. "Maojian Tea tastes really good."

"Oh? Could it be that Mr. Rick is well versed in tea?"

"I'm not the one, it's Aisha. She's fond of the capital's art of tea and she specially learned the art under a master."

The two chatted for a while and Rick continuously mentioned how good Aisha was.

Mrs. Lu was also very nice, as she listened to him attentively.

A while later, Aisha and the housekeeper came down together.

Mrs. Lu asked, "Aisha, are you satisfied with your room?"

“Auntie Lu, I’m very satisfied.”

Mrs. Lu smiled and said, “Great then.”

Aisha walked over and sat down.

Rick stayed for a while more before he left. Before he left, he even gave Aisha a gaze that seemed to be asking her to perform well in front of Mrs. Lu.

Mrs. Lu pretended not to have noticed their exchange of gazes.

Following that, they casually sat down and chatted for a short period of time.

When they were having lunch together in the afternoon, Aisha casually asked, “Does Auntie Lu eat alone often in the afternoon?”

“Yes.” There was a bowl of soup placed before her and a fragrant scent wafted around her nose. She lifted the bowl up and took a sip and said, “My husband and my two sons are all very busy. I basically eat alone at noon.”

Aisha felt a slight pang of heartache. “Auntie Lu must be bored eating alone.”

“It’s alright, I’m used to it.”

When Aisha heard that, she pursed her lips and said tentatively, “If Auntie Lu is willing, I can come over and have lunch with you often in the future.”

Mrs. Lu was slightly unhappy about how blunt Aisha was, but she did not reveal her displeasure. Instead, she smiled and said, “You young people should focus on your career. How can you possibly always accompany me? Moreover, I don’t eat at home often.”

Speaking of this, she added, “I have some businesses in the capital and Jingye usually manages them for me. However, often at times, he has to fly all around the world and I have to manage it myself when he leaves. So, I’m thinking of looking for a helper.”

In fact, Aisha was clueless about business. She had been raised as a princess since a young age and what she learned was her favorite dancing. How could she have time to get in contact with business-related affairs? However, when she heard what Mrs. Lu said, she subconsciously said, “Auntie Lu, I can learn management.”

Mrs. Lu smiled and shook her head.

Aisha felt her heart tighten and suddenly felt like she had been wronged. “Could it be that Auntie Lu doesn’t like me?”

“...” Mrs. Lu remained silent for several seconds and said, “You’re overthinking. I like you very much. You are the granddaughter of my father’s friend and the guest of our whole Lu Family. Aisha, please don’t feel burdened and stay here with peace of mind.”

Aisha bit her lips and she sensed that Mrs. Lu was not particularly fond of her.

Mrs. Lu glanced at her and shook her head deep down. As expected of a spoiled little princess. However, she did not intend to be softhearted and she said, "I'm going to visit one of my shops in the afternoon. Aisha, if you don't mind, you can come with me."

Aisha would obviously be willing. "Okay!"

Mrs. Lu's maiden family deals with jade and was a jade merchant. If the Song Family claims that their jade was the second-best, no one would dare to claim the first.

The Song Family only had one daughter, which was Mrs. Lu. When Mrs. Lu got married, the Song Group had been passed down to her as a dowry while her parents went traveling all around the world. Lu Jingye was basically the one managing the business all these years and she would only head down to the headquarters occasionally.

Today, Mrs. Lu revealed the side of her as a busy, strong woman. Aisha who was tagging along had the heart to help but had nowhere to start.

Aisha had suffered a defeat throughout the afternoon. Before dinner in the evening, Lu Jingye's father had returned.

Aisha originally wanted to leave a good impression before him, and she immediately stood up to give him a greeting. "Hello, Uncle Lu."

Lu Jianlin was not a very enthusiastic person. It should be said that other than his wife, even before his two sons, he had revealed a dignified aura.

Coupled with the reminder his wife had given him today, he merely used his stern expression and glanced at Aisha, gave her a nod, and headed upstairs to wash up.

Aisha did not expect to receive such cold and indifferent treatment and her thoughts started to wander around again.

Does Uncle Lu dislike me?

Thinking of this, all of a sudden, she did not know what to do.

Mrs. Lu looked at Aisha who was standing there and feeling at a loss. "Aisha, don't take it to heart. Your Uncle Lu's personality is like that."

Aisha turned towards Mrs. Lu and only nodded a few seconds later.