

Multi skilled 381

Chapter 381: Lu Jingye Asks Zi Yi: Where Are Your Shoes?

Ansel clearly still had other things to do and he left after that.

When Ansel was about to leave, the circular ball in Zi Yi's hands was about to fly out.

Yet, Lu Jingye who was standing beside her had stopped her actions.

"Let's wait and see first."

It was very tight for two to stand behind the cabinet and they could only stand side by side. Zi Yi tilted her head to look at his unfamiliar face and she subconsciously reached out to touch his face.

Lu Jingye grabbed her hand and whispered in her ears, "If something happens later, stay here. I'll lead Count Alistair here. He won't make things difficult for you."

After saying that, he asked, "Where are your shoes?"

Zi Yi's feet twitched and she said, "I threw them at someone around the flowers beside this building."

Lu Jingye responded with a groan.

They stood there and waited for around two minutes, only to see Allen walking to the windows as he pulled open the curtains and opened the window. He reached out his head and said, "You can come in."

Immediately after, a person soundlessly flipped their way inside.

The person was a woman dressed in tight clothing and black tights, while holding onto a whip.

She had come in without being noticed by the people under the window.

Allen shut the windows and pulled the curtain back to its original position and asked that woman eagerly, "Have you found that woman yet?"

Zi Yi somehow knew that the woman Allen mentioned referred to her.

The woman opened her voice and spoke. Her voice was extremely frosty. "She's in this building."

"Which room is she inside?"

"I don't know yet."

She then took out an item.

Allen asked, "What's that?"

"A tracker. This tracking device can track her based on her aura."

She walked to the door and opened a crack and was about to release the tracker.

However, a split second before she could release it, Lu Jingye deliberately made some movements and the woman warily shouted, "Who's there? Come out!"

Lu Jingye immediately revealed himself and started to fight with that woman.

Zi Yi threw out a circular ball and controlled the tracking device.

While the two of them were engaged in a fight, Allen seemed to have detected something and he headed towards the cabinet in large strides.

Zi Yi immediately took action when Allen approached the cabinet. A circular ball was thrown out and it crashed against his eyes.

“Ouch...”

Allen covered his eyes at once and groaned in pain as he took several steps back.

He then shouted to the woman, “She’s here!”

The woman who was fighting against Lu Jingye wanted to change directions the moment she heard that.

However, she was immediately blocked by Lu Jingye.

The woman then said to Allen, “Think of a way to catch her.”

Allen’s eyes hurt so much that it felt as if they were about to explode. But the moment he heard what the woman said, he disregarded the pain in his eyes and wanted to catch Zi Yi.

“Pft~” Zi Yi laughed and the circular ball in her hands soon transformed into a sharp weapon as it flew towards Allen.

He did not have time to dodge and the back of his hand that reached out to grab Zi Yi lost a piece of flesh.

“Oww-”

The woman heard Allen’s miserable scream and was distracted for a second, and she ended up receiving a punch from Lu Jingye.

The strength behind the punch was no joke. The woman’s body flew out from the window like a broken kite.

BAM!

Crash!

BAM!

The alarm throughout the entire building started ringing when the woman hit against the window and flew out.

Lu Jingye said to Zi Yi, “Count Alistair is coming. Leave through the main door shortly.”

Zi Yi nodded her head.

Lu Jingye leaned out the window and disappeared the next second.

Soon, the sound of footsteps of numerous people running over could be heard from all directions. There were even voices and shouts coming from below.

“Quick, catch that woman!”

“Someone’s on the roof, hurry and chase them.”

Zi Yi calmly stood there and waited.

The door was pushed open the next second and a group of armed bodyguards quickly came in. They surrounded Zi Yi along with Allen who was squatting with his hands behind his back.

Shortly after, Count Alistair and Ansel came in.

“Miss Zi, why are you here?”

Count Alistair was particularly surprised to see Zi Yi standing there.

When he shifted his line of sight to Allen who was squatting there, he was even more surprised.

Ansel was alarmed to see Allen and he hastily walked over to ask, “Mr. Allen, what happened to you?”

He then looked towards Zi Yi with a deep gaze.

Zi Yi did not bother to look at him at all. She looked towards Count Alistair and furrowed her brows as she said, “My cousin went missing. There were many people who saw that she went to the backyard together with Meng He. Mr. Ansel supposedly accompanied me to find them, but I didn’t expect him to be plotting against me. I then hid inside this room in an accident, and unexpectedly, he brought Mr. Allen into this room soon after.”

Count Alistair looked towards Ansel and Allen with a sharp gaze. “What’s going on?”

Ansel tried to save himself, “Father, Miss Zi is talking nonsense.”

“What nonsense have I said? Isn’t it a fact that Mr. Ansel left the hall together with me? Wasn’t it Mr. Ansel who told me that my cousin was here?”

After Zi Yi questioned him, she turned to Count Alistair. “If Count Alistair doesn’t believe me, you can check the surveillance in your estate. Or perhaps you can simply ask those people whom I have chatted with. You can ask them if I had indeed left the hall together with Mr. Ansel.”

“You—”

“Ansel.” Count Alistair’s voice became very stern. It was so stern that traces of fear flashed past Ansel’s face.

Count Alistair took a look at the ruined studio along with Allen who was trembling in pain while tears and snot covered his face. He then asked Ansel with a deep voice, “What’s with that woman downstairs? Also, what’s with the man who ran past on the roof just moments ago?”

“Father, I don’t know, you...”

Just as Ansel was about to make excuses for himself, a nice sounding voice could be heard from outside the door. "Father, what happened?"

Shortly after, a handsome, fair man with shoulder-length blond curls walked in gracefully.

Zi Yi looked in his direction and suddenly recognized him as the man who was playing the violin last night on the bridge.

Ian seemed to have only just noticed Zi Yi who was standing inside the room. There was the right amount of surprise in his eyes as he asked, "Father, who's this beautiful lady?"

Count Alistair clearly liked this second son of his. His expression eased slightly at the sight of him and introduced Zi Yi.

"This is Miss Zi Yi from China. She has also won first place in the first and second round of the International Painting and Calligraphy competition."

"Miss Zi?" Traces of surprise flashed past his eyes. When everyone's attention was on him, he said, "Lu had mentioned to me before that his girlfriend is Miss Zi."

Zi Yi was a little surprised that Ian would say that and she also guessed that he was close with Lu Jingye.

However, his words caused the expressions of Count Alistair and Ansel to change simultaneously.

Just then, Ian added, "Could it be that Big Bro hasn't heard of it before?"

Count Alistair suddenly turned his head to look at Ansel.

Ansel looked at his younger brother and his heart sank. He felt that he had been set up and was brimming with hatred deep down. Yet, he tried to explain himself on the surface. "Father, I didn't know of this at all..."

Chapter 382: Lu Jingye Came to Take Zi Yi Home

Ansel did not admit it and at that moment, a voice sounded. "Count, we have caught the woman downstairs."

The Count's expression sank. "Bring her up."

Zi Yi looked at Ansel and said, "That woman entered this room after Mr. Ansel had left."

Ian followed up by saying, "I'm pretty curious as to why Big Bro brought Allen into the studio that father had specially prepared for the painters? Didn't he previously mention that without his permission, no one is allowed to come in?"

Ansel knew that he had been made use of by Allen when Zi Yi explained about that woman.

Now that he heard what Ian said, his heart sank for a second and his brain swiftly thought up a reason he could use to escape from this predicament.

"Father, I..."

"Ansel, you shut up."

The Count knew what he wanted to do when he saw his expression. After yelling at him, he turned to look at the door.

That woman's lungs were injured by Lu Jingye's punch and she fought with a group of bodyguards after she fell downstairs. Right now, she was detained by two bodyguards and she did not have the strength to fight back in the slightest.

The two bodyguards did not lead her in. Instead, they stopped in the corridor outside the door.

The Count ordered, "Bring Mr. Allen out."

The two bodyguards standing in the room walked over to Allen and carried him outside and threw him next to the woman.

Allen's eyes widened in fear when he saw her current appearance.

Ansel looked at Allen and that woman and he flew into a rage. "Allen, what's with this woman here?!"

Ian opened his mouth at the same time. "Big Bro, why don't you explain first as to what is going on here?"

"You—" Just as Ian wanted to speak, he was pressured by Count Alistair's displeased gaze.

Allen's mind was in a blank state and he did not know what to do.

Just then, the woman lying next to him moved.

Allen seemed to have thought of something and immediately looked towards Ansel and said, "Wasn't it Ansel who let her in?"

"You're talking nonsense!"

Ansel looked at Allen who was obviously trying to frame him and wished that he could kill him at once.

"Big Bro, what are you trying to do? If I'm not mistaken, this woman should be a killer?"

The moment Ian said that, the Count's expression sank even more.

Zi Yi asked a question at that moment, "Where did you hide my cousin?"

Her words caused the Count and the rest to look in her direction.

Zi Yi's expression was taut as she said, "I wish to see the surveillance."

The Count said to Ian, "Immediately get someone to bring up the surveillance."

When Ansel heard what they were going to do, he was not scared, as he had already gotten his men to tamper with it.

Ian nodded and took out his phone to make a call. He got the men inside the control room to bring up the surveillance and send the footage where Dou Xiangling and Meng He were together to his phone.

Soon, a video was sent to his phone.

After the Count watched the video, his face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

“Send someone to search at once. Be sure to find Miss Dou.”

“Yes!”

The group of bodyguards swiftly left.

Ian revealed a worried expression. “Miss Dou is from the Dou Family. If something were to happen...”

He deliberately stopped talking, but everyone at present could already guess what would be the consequences.

The Count looked at Ansel with an expression that seemed to say that he had disappointed him greatly.

Ansel did not even have a chance to argue his way out of the situation and his complexion paled. He clearly got his men to tamper with the surveillance, so what was going on?!

But when he thought of the woman in cahoots with Allen, he still felt unjust as he hastily said, “Father, I honestly don’t know this woman.”

Who would have the spare thought to hear him explain himself? The Count was thinking of how to punish Ansel, so that he could explain it to the Dou Family.

Just then, the housekeeper’s urgent voice sounded from outside the door. “Count, the President of Lu Group requests to see you.”

“President Lu? Lu Jingye? Why is he here?”

The Count was particularly surprised and asked, “Did he say what he wanted to see me for?”

It was evening right now and if Lu Jingye was looking for him for a collaboration, he would not have chosen to come at this time.

“He said...” The housekeeper had unexpectedly hesitated for a moment before he said, “He said that he’s here to pick up his girlfriend and his girlfriend’s cousin to take them home.”

The Count subconsciously turned to look at Zi Yi.

Ian had also looked in her direction and suddenly asked, “Miss Zi, where are your shoes?”

Everyone then shifted their line of sight towards her feet.

Zi Yi said with a cold expression. “I took off my shoes in order to avoid getting caught by Ansel’s men.”

The expressions of the Count and Ian darkened at the same time. With a livid expression, they looked towards Ansel.

Ansel looked at the Count and called out, “Father...”

The Count walked towards Ansel who was confused by the situation and raised his hands to give him two tight slaps. He then said to the housekeeper, “Invite President Lu to my study room and inform him that I’ll be there right away.”

“I understand.” The housekeeper immediately went to meet with President Lu.

The Count then shifted his gaze to Zi Yi.

At that moment, Ian asked in a low voice, "Father, what should we do now?"

Their family could not possibly have a fall out with Lu Jingye just because of this incident.

Based on Lu Jingye's skills in the business world coupled with the Lu Family behind him, it would not be beneficial for them to have a falling out.

The Count's expression became even more livid. He then looked towards Ansel and yelled, "You're never able to achieve anything and yet you are always capable of ruining things!"

The Count looked at Zi Yi and quickly thought things through. Right now, he could only take his stand before her, so that he would be able to explain things to Lu Jingye shortly. He then said to Ian, "Go and get me a whip."

Ansel's body trembled at his words.

Ian glanced at him and immediately left the room in search of a whip.

"Father..."

"Shut up."

Ian soon returned with a whip. The Count took the whip and said to Ian, "Bring Miss Zi outside and get her a pair of shoes to wear first."

Ian quickly responded, then walked to Zi Yi and motioned for her to follow him. "Miss Zi, please follow me."

Zi Yi nodded and followed him outside the room.

After they left, the Count's voice sank and he ordered. "All of you, get out."

As soon as everyone left the room, sounds of the whip whistling on a body along with Ansel's pig-like screaming could be heard.

Ian walked down the corridor with Zi Yi. After they had walked for some distance, he asked, "Miss Zi doesn't seem to be very worried about your cousin. Or perhaps you already knew that she has been rescued?"

Zi Yi tilted her head to glance at him and she narrowed her eyes. Instead of answering his question, she asked, "Mr. Ian's arrival is very timely. Could it be that you had planned to make your Big Brother end up in such a state?"

She then added, "It also seems like the relationship between the siblings isn't that great."

Ian was stunned for a moment before he answered seriously, "Not all siblings can show love and respect, as good brothers should, and not fight with each other for everything."

Zi Yi was silent for several seconds and she nodded.

Ian then said, "It's no wonder Lu fancies Miss Zi. You're very smart."

“You’re acquainted with Jingye?”

“We’re not only acquainted. We are also friends.” Ian said, “Originally I wasn’t intending to come home today. It was Lu who called me over.”

Zi Yi responded with a nod and no longer found it surprising.

While they chatted for a while, they arrived outside one of the rooms.

Ian pushed the door open and motioned for Zi Yi to enter.

As soon as they made their way inside, they saw a pair of shoes placed there.

Ian then said with a smile, “It seems like there’s no need for me to find a pair of my sister’s shoes for Miss Zi. As expected of Lu, he had even managed to find your shoes.”

Chapter 383: The Aggressive Lu Jingye

The corner of her lips curled up and Zi Yi walked over to wear the shoes.

Ian looked towards her and asked, “Miss Zi, I believe you were the one who rescued your cousin?”

Zi Yi looked at him but did not answer.

Ian stared into her eyes and analyzed. “I saw a man leaving my house while carrying Miss Dou... That man’s skills are very different. Even the defense system around the perimeters of the walls is unable to stop him.

I’m pretty sure that he is not someone sent by Lu as he had just happened to give me a call at that moment. Clearly, he was still in the car and had yet to reach here.”

Zi Yi returned Ian’s stare and asked instead of answering, “So what does Mr. Ian wish to say?”

A few seconds later, Ian shrugged his shoulders. “Nothing. I just feel that Miss Zi is very interesting.”

In fact, Ian could guess Ian’s thoughts. This person thought that she had another objective.

Zi Yi suddenly thought of Feiya and she asked, “Do you know Feiya?”

Ian was stunned for a moment before he nodded. “I do. She’s a very capable woman, just that...”

He then shook his head before he continued speaking. “Just that she has sharpened herself too much and is too ambitious. Therefore, she was disliked by her whole family.”

Zi Yi nodded. She had already discovered that when she was checking up on her.”

“Feiya was here tonight, did you know?”

“Was she?”

Ian furrowed her brows and his expression turned fierce shortly after. He did not say anything else and walked out of the room together with Zi Yi.

There were no longer any bodyguards near the studio. When they made their way over, the door was closed and clearly, Count Alistair had already left with his men.

“How does Miss Zi intend to take care of Meng He?” Ian asked. “Our men have already found him and his condition doesn’t seem too good.”

Even though Meng He had been taught a lesson by Shadow, Zi Yi still could not restrain her anger. “Since he is capable of doing anything just to obtain the first place, then I shall destroy his reputation and make him unable to paint in the future!”

“I’m afraid Miss Zi is unable to do that yet.” Ian was a little surprised to hear her say that. It seems like she was not a little rabbit.

He felt that Zi Yi most likely wanted Lu Jingye to take action. He then said in a manner where his words had a hidden meaning, “Meng He is an educator of an internationally renowned School of Arts. Moreover, he is currently undergoing the evaluation of becoming a professor. Miss Zi is only a student. I doubt you have the capabilities to destroy him.”

“So what are you trying to say?”

“Does Miss Zi intend to rely on Lu to take care of him?”

Ian had been classmates with Lu Jingye for half a year (he was an exchange student at that time). There were plenty of girls who had crushes on Lu Jingye and there were also many who dared to reveal their fondness for him and chased him. However, they were all rejected by him.

Moreover, there was not a single gossip about a woman by Lu Jingye’s side these few years. Ian had always been concerned over a questioning thought. Is Lu Jingye simply disinterested in females or does he has a problem with his sexual orientation? However, he had suddenly told him that he has someone he likes.

The first thought that came to his mind was that this Zi Yi had other intentions.

If it was not about money, then it would be about Lu Jingye’s capabilities.

This was why he had asked her that.

Zi Yi suddenly returned his question with a question. “Do you think taking care of Meng He requires me or Lu Jingye to personally take action?”

She believed that her Ah Jing would get the Count to take care of him. So why did they have to do it themselves?”

Ian was momentarily stunned. He originally wanted to ask what she meant by that, but Zi Yi had stepped forward and went ahead. She was also giving off an aura that seemed to say she did not wish to talk with him anymore.

Ian: “...”

Following that, neither of the two of them talked to each other along the way. Zi Yi could clearly feel that Ian’s gaze when he looked at her was strange.

Ian led Zi Yi directly to the door of Count Alistair’s study room.

There were two groups of bodyguards standing guard right outside.

Zi Yi could identify in a glance that one side were men that Lu Jingye had brought along with him.

Ian stopped at the door and said to Zi Yi, "My father should be currently in a discussion with Lu Jingye. Do you mind standing outside to wait a while?"

Before Zi Yi could speak, one of Lu Jingye's bodyguards walked over and said to her, "Miss Zi, the Second Young Master said that you can directly enter when you arrive."

Zi Yi tilted her head and glanced at Ian, before she stepped forward to the door.

Ian was a little surprised.

Lu had indulged this woman so much?

When Zi Yi arrived at the door, one of the bodyguards knocked on the door twice before he pushed it open.

Lu Jingye and Count Alistair were currently seated as they discussed

The both of them turned their heads over at the same time.

Lu Jingye stood up and walked to her the very instant he saw her coming inside. He then glanced at her feet and asked, "Do your feet hurt?"

Zi Yi sensed Count Alistair's and Ian's line of sight staring at her and the corner of her lips curled up. "It's okay. The ground of Count Alistair's backyard was fairly flat."

Her words caused Count Alistair and Ian to feel inexplicably embarrassed.

The Count immediately said, "Since Miss Zi is here, please come and take a seat."

Zi Yi and Lu Jingye walked in together.

A servant came in and served them coffee. Lu Jingye immediately spoke up. "It's very late. Give Yiyi a cup of milk and that will do."

The Count was stunned for a second before he motioned for the servant to do as requested.

Ian walked in and sat beside him.

Lu Jingye's tone of voice was still considered peaceful, but it had inexplicably made them feel an aggressive sense of oppression. "Yiyi came here as a guest, but I didn't expect something like this to happen."

Speaking of this, he reached out and held Zi Yi's hand in his palms. "Yiyi is here to attend Count Alistair's dinner banquet, why would people from your side plot against her?"

Zi Yi added on. "There's also my cousin. They actually dared to join forces with Feiya and Meng He to take my cousin away to do something bad to her."

The Count had never received such aggressive treatment. However, just moments ago, the two of them had chatted about a project that the royal family of Country X wish to have Lu Jingye take over. The

Count knew that he could not afford to lose his temper with Lu Jingye at this time. At the thought of his incompetent son, his expression turned livid.

He then assured Lu Jingye. "You can rest assured that I will give you a satisfactory explanation of this matter."

Lu Jingye tightened his grip on Zi Yi's hands and said, "Alright then. I hope that this problem can be resolved before the last round of the competition. Otherwise, Yiyi and her cousin will not be in the mood to participate in the competition and in turn they will not do well."

The Count was about to flare up.

He was a Count and yet, he had been threatened by a young man like that.

Ian was a little surprised to see Lu Jingye, who had always been tactful, be so aggressive tonight. However, he could not afford to let the situation worsen and so, he spoke up. "Sure. We will give Miss Zi and Miss Dou an explanation tomorrow."

Lu Jingye responded with a hum and stood up together with Zi Yi. "Since that's the case, Yiyi and I shall not bother the Count any longer."

Having said that, he held her hand and walked out of the study room and headed downstairs.

Ian looked at his father who had an ugly expression on his face and stood up. "Father, I'll send them off."

The Count looked at him and suddenly asked, "It seems like you and President Lu were classmates for half a year?"

"That's right."

"Then have a good talk with him."

"I understand, Father."

Chapter 384: Heading to the Winery to Drink

After they were some distance away from the study room, Ian glanced at Zi Yi and said to Lu Jingye with mixed emotions, "Lu, to think you would do such an irrational thing for a woman one day."

"I'm being very rational."

Lu Jingye said in a calm tone, "I only did something a man would do when their love is getting bullied."

Ian could only think deep down that there were many men in this world who are unable to be as defensive as Lu Jingye is.

He suddenly did not know what else to say.

Lu Jingye did not care if he had remained silent or not. The evening breeze just happened to blow past just then. Country X was close to the sea and the evening breeze was relatively strong and there were also traces of chilliness in the air. Lu Jingye asked Zi Yi, "Yiyi, are you cold?"

Zi Yi dropped her shawl when she hid behind the cabinet together with him earlier and he did not pick it up either. Now that her snow-white arms were exposed, from Lu Jingye's perspective, he could see the outline of her chest from the design of the cheongsam.

He furrowed his brows and took off his outerwear for her. He had even buttoned the outerwear.

The corner of her lips curled up and she remained silent as she looked at him dressing her up.

Lu Jingye continued to hold her hand as they continued walking forward, after he finished buttoning up the outerwear.

Ian looked at their overlapping shadows and inexplicably felt a little sour deep down.

He did not know if it was due to whatever physiological reason, but he chased up to them and said, "Miss Zi's has such a good figure and she should be flaunting it to others. Lu, you... Ok, ok, just treat it as if I've never said anything."

Ian raised his hands to surrender under the slightly narrowed eyes of Lu Jingye that were looking in his direction.

The three of them bypassed the hall and left. Therefore, they did not encounter anyone other than the bodyguards and servants.

After sending them to the car, Lu Jingye suddenly said to Ian, "Thank you for today."

Ian smiled and spoke with his elegant voice. "Since Lu is thanking me, why don't you take some time out to accompany me for a few drinks."

Lu Jingye did not reject him. "Sure."

Zi Yi suddenly said, "Why don't we do it tonight?"

The two men suddenly turned to look in her direction.

Zi Yi said in all seriousness, "It just so happens that I got a fright tonight and can't fall asleep. Perhaps drinking some wine can help."

Ian agreed to what she said, "What Miss Zi said is right. Why don't we have some drinks together tonight?"

Lu Jingye looked into Zi Yi's sparkling eyes. How could he not know what plans she had deep down? In the end, he said, "Drinking is fine, for me and Ian. If you want to drink. I'll bring a bottle or two back for you. Ian owns a winery and he has plenty of good wine."

Zi Yi: "..."

Ian: "..."

Zi Yi unhappily pulled his hand and said willfully, "I want to see what a winery looks like."

Lu Jingye touched her head with another hand and said, "Your cousin is still in the car. Don't you want to check up on her first? We can spend the whole day drinking tomorrow."

“I’m just thinking of letting my cousin sleep well tonight.”

When Shadow had rescued Dou Xiangling, it had given her a whole body check. She was fine and only unconscious. Zi Yi did not get Shadow to wake her up.

“Cousin was frightened even more than me tonight. The grapes in Country X ripens later than China and they should still be in the season right now. We can bring Cousin to stroll around the winery to relax and have a drink. Perhaps she will forget about what happened tonight.”

After Zi Yi said that, she blinked her beautiful eyes filled with anticipation as she looked at Lu Jingye. There were no longer any traces of chilliness and wisdom of before, and her appearance was just like a young girl who liked to act cute.

Ian suddenly knew why Lu Jingye had fallen for Zi Yi.

To be honest, if it were anyone else, they would also have fallen for a woman like her.

Under Zi Yi’s expectant gaze, Lu Jingye could not utter a single word of refute. He could only say to Ian, “Then we’ll be bothering you.”

“It’s no bother.”

Getting Lu Jingye drunk was one of the things Ian had wanted to do the most and since he had the chance tonight, he would never let him off.

Thus, the four of them got in the car and headed for Ian’s winery.

Ian’s winery was located in the suburbs.

The suburbs of Country X were sparsely populated and there was not a single car as they drove there.

Zi Yi looked outside the window and said, “It would be nice to build a research lab in such a wide space.”

After having said that, she saw bright lights coming from in front.

Lu Jingye said to her, “We’re nearly there.”

When the car approached, Zi Yi saw a sculpture of a bottle, with a height of at least two meters, which was placed on the left side of the gate. The light came from the sculpture and the color of the bottle also replicated the color of red wine. It looked extremely beautiful.

Zi Yi said, “The material of the bottle sculpture is no good, nor is the light source inside. If XX material were to be used, the sculpture can look more realistic.”

Lu Jingye laughed at her words as he said, “In order to make this bottle, Ian had even purchased the best crystal.”

The car drove into the gate without stopping as it continued to drive towards the winery, before finally stopping before a small villa.

Ian was the first to alight and walked over in their direction.

Lu Jingye and Zi Yi alighted from the car soon after and the three of them walked to the car where Dou Xiangling was sleeping.

Zi Yi got Shadow to carry Dou Xiangling.

The moment Ian saw Shadow, he was simply stunned out of his mind. "This should be Miss Zi's subordinate? To think he is capable of invisibility... how did he do it?"

Ian suddenly saw one of Shadow's mechanical fingers after he asked the question and he was even more surprised. "He's a robot!"

"Else what did you think he was? Is there any human in his world capable of invisibility?"

Ian could not find any words to refute her.

Zi Yi asked, "Which room is my cousin staying in?"

Ian hastily led them inside the villa.

The villa was only two stories high. There was a guest room on the first floor and so Ian brought them to one of the rooms.

"I've got the servants to prepare two rooms with toiletries. Both of your rooms are right next to this. Is that okay?"

Ian directed the question at Zi Yi. He did not know which stage the both of them had progressed to, but he subconsciously felt that it was better to let women make such decisions.

Zi Yi immediately answered, "It's not a problem."

After she answered, she even tilted her head to glance at Lu Jingye.

He was currently looking at her with those deep-set eyes of his and unexpectedly, he did not make any objection.

The corner of her lips curled up at that.

Ian looked at the two of them and he felt sour once again.

Shadow carried Dou Xiangling into the room. Lu Jingye and Ian did not follow inside.

Ian said to Miss Zi, "Miss Zi, we'll be drinking in the living room and after Miss Dou regains consciousness, you can come out and join us."

"Okay."

Zi Yi closed the door after she entered. She then walked to the bed and sat down as she asked Shadow, "When you rescued my cousin, did Meng He touch her?"

"No. He alone was undressing."

A trace of chilliness streaked past her eyes.

She sat by the bedside for some time before she got Shadow to pass her a silver needle. She inserted the silver needle in one of the acupuncture points.

Chapter 385: Lu Jingye Feels That Zi Yi Looks Nicer in Pajamas Than in a Cheongsam

A few seconds later, Dou Xiangling woke up.

The moment she regained consciousness, she suddenly opened her eyes and was about to get up.

“Meng He, you... Yiyi?”

“Don’t be nervous.”

Zi Yi hastily pressed her down.

With such a big movement upon regaining consciousness, Dou Xiangling felt dizzy and nauseous.

Zi Yi said to Shadow, “Go and get a cup of water.”

There was water available in the room and Shadow soon returned with a cup of water.

Zi Yi took the cup and fed Dou Xiangling before she said, “Cousin, you were drugged and you shouldn’t move so quickly after waking up. Otherwise, you would feel dizzy and nauseous.”

Dou Xiangling drank some water and laid down. However, at the thought of how she was brought away by Meng He and how he also had intentions to do something awful towards her, she felt disturbed. She held Zi Yi’s hands and said with great difficulty, “Yiyi, did he...”

Dou Xiangling wanted to ask if Meng He had done anything to her, but she could not bear to ask it aloud. She was so anxious that she was about to start crying.

Even though she did not feel uncomfortable physically, she felt uncomfortable mentally. As a young lady from a scholarly family, the people she was acquainted with since childhood were polite and gentle. How could she have suffered such injustice?

Zi Yi held her hand and said, “Cousin, nothing happened. Just as you were brought into a room, Shadow had arrived.”

Dou Xiangling finally felt more at ease after obtaining a positive answer and her head was not as dizzy as before.

Zi Yi added, “Shadow has beaten Meng He up severely and he is still at Count Alistair’s house. The Count has promised that he would give us a satisfactory explanation tomorrow.”

She then explained what happened following that.

Dou Xiangling quietly listened to her explanation and she could not help but sigh at the end. “Sure enough, bad people do receive retribution. Ansel and Meng He wanted to plot against the both of us while Ansel was concurrently plotting against Meng He. Yet, in the end, he had been plotted against by the person he had chosen.”

It was clear that Ansel was working together with Allen and wanted to pave the way for him to win first place.

However, no matter how he plotted here and there, he never would have imagined that Allen would be plotting against him with a killer.

“Fortunately all of them have been caught.”

Dou Xiangling was a soft-hearted person in many aspects, but solely on this matter alone, she could not feel the slightest soft-heartedness for any of them.

“But... Yiyi you mentioned that the woman behind Meng He had escaped. Did you manage to capture her in the end?”

“I didn’t pay much attention to her.”

If the Count was incapable of even capturing a woman, it would only prove that the Count’s men were too lacking.

The two of them chatted for a while more and when Dou Xiangling felt that her dizziness and nauseous feeling had more or less disappeared, she sat up from the bed.

Zi Yi then asked, “Why don’t we go out and have some red wine? We can sleep better after having some alcohol in our system and in that case, your thoughts won’t wander off too.”

Dou Xiangling looked at Zi Yi’s expectant gaze and the corner of her lips finally revealed a smile as she said, “I’ve only eaten so little tonight. Compared to drinking red wine, I’m more interested in having something to eat.”

Before Dou Xiangling said anything about eating, Zi Yi did not find herself feeling hungry. The moment she said that, she also felt that she seemed to be quite hungry.

“Then let’s go and ask Ian if he has anything here to eat.”

“Okay.”

Dou Xiangling got down from the bed and her shawl fell off at the same time, making her feel slightly cold.

Zi Yi took a look around the room and discovered that there were female pajamas prepared. Moreover, it was the kind with long sleeves and long trousers. She walked over and picked it up for Dou Xiangling to take a look. “Cousin, change into these pajamas.”

Dou Xiangling found it embarrassing. “There will be outsiders around and it’s kind of disrespectful.”

Zi Yi thought about it for a moment and said, “We can both change into pajamas then. We’ll both be wearing it and you won’t find it embarrassing.”

Dou Xiangling did not know whether to laugh or cry at her logical reasoning.

“This isn’t good, the host would find us disrespectful.”

“It’s better than being cold. Moreover, this type of politeness is for strangers. Ah Jing is family.”

“There’s also Ian.”

“Ian is Ah Jing’s friend. We’ll just treat him as family and that will do.”

Zi Yi headed out of the room as she said that and she planned to change into her pajamas, before she continued persuading Dou Xiangling.

In fact, the pajamas Ian got his helpers to prepare could be used as home clothing and it would not make other people feel that their attire was disrespectful.

Zi Yi soon changed into the pajamas and returned to Dou Xiangling’s room. When she saw that the pajamas on the bed still laid motionlessly there, she deliberately twirled around in front of her. “See, this type of pajamas aren’t the type that would make us feel embarrassed to wear them out. Most importantly, we finally don’t have to keep our bras on if we wear this!”

Looking at Zi Yi’s serious appearance, Dou Xiangling finally could not restrain herself and laughed out loud.

How could she not know that Zi Yi did it intentionally? As she was moved by her actions, she did not try to argue back and forth as she changed into the pajamas.

By the time they came to the living room, the two men who were chatting as they drank had heard the sound of footsteps and they looked over simultaneously.

Ian was a little surprised.

Lu Jingye simply placed the wine glass to the side and looked at Zi Yi.

When Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling made their way over, Zi Yi asked Lu Jingye, “Ah Jing, do I look good in this?”

“Yes.” Lu Jingye added, “You look better than when you’re wearing a cheongsam.”

Ian who had looked away and was just about to take a sip of the red wine had nearly choked.

He looked up and stared at Lu Jingye with a burning gaze. He was honestly impressed by his skills of lying through his teeth.

However, Ian still gentlemanly said to Dou Xiangling, who was clearly a little more restrained, “The two ladies are very beautiful and you look good in anything. Moreover, I specially got the helpers to prepare such pajamas which could also be worn as home clothes.”

Zi Yi was very satisfied with Ian’s words.

Dou Xiangling covered her lips with her hand and smiled.

Ian looked at Dou Xiangling and could not help but sigh. As expected of a young lady from a scholarly family. Even if she was wearing pajamas, she still appeared like an educated young lady.

On the other hand, Ian felt that Zi Yi would look good even if she wore a rag. Moreover, she was the girl Lu Jingye fancied and so, he shall not comment on her any further.

Ian poured a cup of red wine for them and said, “Miss Dou, Miss Zi, have a taste of the wine from my winery. I guarantee that you’ll be satisfied with it.”

Zi Yi lifted the glass and took a sip.

It was indeed good. She nodded her head and put down the glass before she asked, "Is there anything here to eat?"

"Yes, there is. What would the two ladies like to eat?" Ian suggested, "I just happen to have some good feed flown in today. Why don't I get the chef to prepare some steaks for you?"

Steak with red wine was indeed a good combination.

Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling did not have any objections.

Ian made a phone call to the chef. The other party seemed to have said something and after Ian hung up the call, he said with a distressed expression, "The chef here has gone home today. Do you think any of you would be able to prepare the steak?"

The four of them looked at each other for a moment before their gazes landed on Ian.

He raised his hand and said, "I can only cook noodles."

Dou Xiangling thought about it and said, "I'll do it."

"Cousin, do you know how to cook steak?"

"It shouldn't be difficult."

Zi Yi was silent for a moment. In this case, she could only get Shadow to do the job. She then pressed down on Dou Xiangling's shoulders to stop her from getting up and said, "I'll go."

"Yiyi, you know how to cook?"

Zi Yi unabashedly responded with a yes.

Chapter 386: Miss Zi, You Aren't Jealous?

As soon as Zi Yi got up, Lu Jingye followed and got up from his seat.

Ian, who was about to stand up and lead Zi Yi over to the kitchen, immediately gave up on that thought and pointed in a certain direction. "The kitchen is over there. The steak is in the refrigerator and the other ingredients are placed in obvious places."

Zi Yi and Lu Jingye walked into the kitchen. She called out for Shadow and said to Lu Jingye, "If I directly insert a program into Shadow, he'll be able to cook steak."

She then started to input the program after she said that. Halfway through the process, she suddenly glanced at Lu Jingye who stood on the side. Her eyes brightened and she said with slight disdain, "The steak Shadow will cook will be soulless. The food you cook is the best."

Lu Jingye looked at the young lady's expectant gaze and raised his hand to touch her head as he said, "I'll fry one for you later."

"Do you know how to?"

"I can learn."

“Hehe...”

After Zi Yi inserted the program into Shadow, he started to grab the steak and other ingredients.

Zi Yi and Lu Jingye stood by the side.

When Lu Jingye said he would learn, he had truly looked at the steps in which Shadow had taken while he was frying the steak. He had also taken out his phone to search for other preparation methods.

After Shadow finished preparing three steaks, Lu Jingye called for him to stop and he walked over to fry the last piece.

Zi Yi stood by his side and watched the steak turn into a beautiful color. After red wine was poured onto it, melodious sizzling sounds could be heard.

Lu Jingye asked her, “How would you like to have it cooked?”

“Medium well done.”

“Okay.”

— —

Shadow sent out the three steaks he had prepared. Ian, who was seated there waiting, asked curiously, “Why aren’t Lu and Zi out yet?”

Shadow responded, “Master’s boyfriend is preparing steak for Master.”

“Master’s boyfriend? Don’t tell me Zi Yi specially got you to call them this way? They... what are they doing?”

Ian finally reacted and muttered, “What the f*ck.” Before he then got up and headed towards the kitchen. He did not believe that Lu Jingye, who had led a pampered life, knew how to fry a steak.

By the time Ian made his way to the kitchen door, he just so happened to see Lu Jingye skillfully pouring the wine over the steak, while Zi Yi ate fruits as she stood beside him. Moreover, after she took one bite and confirmed that it was sweet, she delivered the fruit to Lu Jingye’s lips and he opened his mouth to eat it.

Ian: “...!”

Was this still the Lu Jingye he knew, who had kept a distance from all women?

Dou Xiangling was puzzled as she looked at Ian silently walking back to his seat.

Ian then looked at the equally beautiful Dou Xiangling and asked, “Miss Dou, what kind of person is your cousin?”

Dou Xiangling revealed a smile and said, “Yiyi is someone who makes people feel warmth.”

Ian: “...”

After Lu Jingye finished frying the steak, he grabbed the plate and came out together with Zi Yi.

Zi Yi saw that they were sitting there waiting for them and said, "Cousin, weren't you feeling hungry? Why didn't you eat first?"

"We're waiting for you so that we can eat together."

Dou Xiangling and Ian headed towards the table as they stood up from the sofa.

The four of them sat down and started to dig in.

After finishing the steak, they returned to the sofa. Ian had already taken out several bottles of red wine.

He then poured a glass for each of them. After he was done, he first said to Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling, "Dear beautiful ladies, Lu and I won't be returning without getting drunk. The both of you can take it easy and go at your own pace."

Zi Yi glanced at him then turned to Lu Jingye as she asked, "Ah Jing, whose alcohol tolerance is better?"

Lu Jingye smiled without saying anything as if he had everything under control.

Ian was also very confident. Since Lu Jingye did not say anything, he spoke up. "We had a drink six years ago and the difference between us is minuscule. But now... I've already operated a winery for four years and I believe Lu is definitely no match for me."

Zi Yi looked at him with a shining gaze.

Lu Jingye took Zi Yi's hands and while she was looking in his direction, he said to Ian, "Let's wait and see."

He lifted his glass after having said that.

Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling both also lifted their glasses and the four of them took a drink.

With the exception of Dou Xiangling, the three of them had finished the contents in their glasses.

Following that, the four of them slowly drank.

Around half an hour later, Dou Xiangling felt slightly dizzy and said to the three of them, "I'll go back and take a rest first. Don't drink until too late."

She then stood up and headed towards the guest room.

After Dou Xiangling left, Zi Yi poured wine for the three of them and said, "Come on, we'll continue."

Ian was surprised. "It seems like Miss Zi is good at drinking."

Zi Yi smiled modestly. "I'm okay."

Ian also revealed a gentlemanly smile, but the words that came out of him were provocative. "It's better this way. The three of us shall drink tonight, and we'll see who gets drunk first."

Zi Yi swirled her cup around and the red luster which radiated from the glass shone on her white porcelain-like face. Her cheeks were also slightly reddish, making her appear absolutely charming.

Ian's eyes slightly lost focus.

The next second, he felt a chill from the side.

Lu Jingye's voice then sounded, "Why don't we make a bet? Whoever gets drunk first loses. If you lose, give us 50% of the good wine in your winery."

Ian slightly narrowed his eyes at his suggestion. "Lu's appetite is indeed big. Do you know how much good wine there is in my winery?"

Ian's winery was world-famous and he was also someone who was fond of storing good wine. The bottles of wine that he sold were mid-range wines and a few years down the road, the good wine stored in his cellar could be calculated by tons.

And yet, Lu Jingye had asked for half of it.

However...

"Then what if Lu and Miss Zi get drunk first?"

"As long as either one of us gets drunk first, I'll cooperate with you with a project I have in hand."

Ian suddenly looked up at Lu Jingye and the corner of his lips curled up. He raised his glass and said, "Deal."

Zi Yi looked at Ian's determined expression and also revealed a smirk.

The three of them continued to drink.

While drinking, Ian talked about some of the stories that happened when he and Lu Jingye attended university during his half-year of exchange.

It was not known if he did it intentionally or not, but all the stories he said were about how popular Lu Jingye was back then.

"I still remember the first time I arrived at M.Uni, I originally wanted to ask the way to the reporting office for exchange studies. I didn't expect that just as I managed to stop someone, I had been mercilessly ignored just because Lu Jingye appeared in the vicinity.

There was another time when a girl handed me a gift. I was even thinking about how to reject her without hurting her. Unexpectedly, she told me the next second that I was close with Lu and that she wanted to ask for my help to hand the present to him.

The most outrageous thing was that when the campus belle of the School of Foreign Language had participated in the International Foreign Language Competition. Before she left, she asked for a hug from Lu, so as to give her confidence. Guess what Lu said?

He said: If you lose, I will give you a comforting hug. However, as someone who is able to represent M.Uni to participate in an international competition, it would be very embarrassing if you were to lose.

To think he could even say such words out loud. If that girl were to lose, wouldn't she be laughed at by everyone?"

...

While Zi Yi listened to Ian reminiscing, she would look at Lu Jingye from time to time. She felt that she had seen another side of him.

Ian looked at Zi Yi's reaction and finally could not continue any further. He then asked, "Miss Zi, you aren't jealous?"

Chapter 387: Since You're Not Drunk Yet, Let's Continue to Drink

Zi Yi looked at him with a ridiculous expression. "Why would I be jealous? I understand my Ah Jing's personality the best."

She even playfully winked at Lu Jingye.

Ian: "..."

He silently lifted the glass and drank the red wine. He felt stifled, as he felt that all he had spoken about earlier was in vain.

After drinking, he seemed to have thought of something and asked, "Miss Zi, who made that robot of yours that is capable of invisibility?"

"Me."

"..."

Ian was surprised. "To think you're able to make such a cutting-edge robot!"

He then looked towards Lu Jingye. "I thought it was Lu's Company who made it."

Lu Jingye lifted his eyelids and said in a tone that seemed to be showing off, "Yiyi is very awesome."

Zi Yi's eyes turned into crescent moons.

Lu Jingye lifted his hand and stroked her head.

Ian: "..."

His stomach felt a little full. Could it be that this was the so-called getting fed with dog food? [1. In China, dog food is slang. It's when a couple does a public display of affection and those who are single would be fed with dog food. Can be used in context together with a third person hanging out with a couple and they are known as lightbulb.]

"Since Miss Zi's robot is so advanced, why didn't you make it similar to human beings? In that case, you'll be able to bring along your robot anywhere as and when you like?"

"I still lack some materials."

Zi Yi's robots each had some obvious mechanical features. It was not because she was unable to make them resemble a human, but she was not satisfied with the synthetic skin that existed here. She was waiting for her energy company to create the type of skin she wanted and then she would simply install it onto all her robots.

Zi Yi's answer caused Ian to misunderstand. He looked up to Lu Jingye and said, "Lu, you're in the wrong then. The Lu Group has a robot R&D company, so why didn't you provide Miss Zi with the materials she lacked?"

Lu Jingye glanced at him and did not feel like answering at all. He simply filled up his glass for him and raised it. "Since you're not drunk yet, let's continue drinking."

Ian: "..."

Sure enough, this person was still as irritating as six years ago.

This time around, Ian stopped talking and they started to drink at a faster frequency. Soon, they finished all the alcohol on the table and Ian left to get a few more bottles.

When they had drunk until 11 p.m, Lu Jingye finally put down his glass.

Ian, who was slightly woozy, asked delightfully, "Lu, are you drunk?"

Lu Jingye looked at Zi Yi whose cheeks were red and her eyes appeared particularly bright. After thinking about it for a moment, he nodded. "Sort of."

Ian: "..."

Why does he feel like hitting someone?

In fact, Zi Yi was excited from all the drinking, and the moment she heard what Lu Jingye said, she poked his cheeks with her finger unhappily. "You're not drunk at all and I haven't had enough."

Lu Jingye reached for her finger and lightly grabbed it. "Excessive drinking harms the body."

Zi Yi was unwilling to stop. "But I don't want to lose."

Lu Jingye calmly said, "It doesn't matter. When the time comes during the cooperation, I'll get them to take a lower share of profits, and that'll make up for the alcohol."

Ian: "..."

Is it a good idea for you two to discuss this in front of the person involved?

Just then, Lu Jingye even kindly asked, "Can you walk on your own?"

"Lu, are you joking with me?" Ian felt that Lu Jingye was looking down on him.

Lu Jingye nodded and pulled Zi Yi up before they headed for their rooms.

Ian suddenly felt stifled deep down.

He stared at the remaining two bottles of red wine on the table and without a second thought, he reached to grab them and continued drinking.

...

After Zi Yi and Lu Jingye returned to the guest room, Lu Jingye got Zi Yi to take a shower first.

Zi Yi directly grabbed onto his clothes and leaned her head on his chest as she said, "I've had too much, my legs are a little soft."

Lu Jingye grabbed her waist and led her into the bathroom and had her lean against the basin. He then pulled up his sleeves and said, "Stand here, I'll prepare the bathtub for you."

Zi Yi decided to take off her shoes and tiptoed as she sat on the basin and watched him busy around.

Lu Jingye took everything he did seriously. He was also handsome and had a tall figure. His appearance of squatting there with his sleeves pulled up as he scrubbed the bathtub, made her unable to shift her gaze away from him.

Lu Jingye only filled up the bathtub after he had carefully scrubbed it all over. While the water was filling up the tub, he walked over and said to her, "Take off your clothes only after the tub is filled up. Don't catch a cold."

Zi Yi snaked her hands around her waist and leaned her head against his stomach as she said, "Got it. I'll finish washing up quickly so that you can wash up too."

Lu Jingye raised his hand to touch her head and responded with a hum.

Zi Yi released him after that and Lu Jingye left the bathroom.

Zi Yi originally intended to wear her pajamas after she finished bathing, only to realize that there was the scent of alcohol left on them. There was also the scent of oil and smoke from when they were in the kitchen.

She was a little disgusted by the smell and so, she wrapped herself with a large bath towel and opened the door.

Lu Jingye was currently standing by the window as he made a phone call. He gave off a slightly sharp aura, but he immediately restrained his aura and turned around the moment he heard the sounds of the door opening.

However, after he took a glance at the scene before him, he said to the other party on the phone, "That'll be all."

Immediately after, he disconnected the call.

His eyes darkened as he looked at Zi Yi. His slightly hoarse voice sounded. "Why didn't you wear pajamas?"

The bath towel Zi Yi wrapped herself in had a metre's width, but she was rather tall and it could only cover the important parts. Yet, it appeared extremely provocative which caused Lu Jingye's heart to quicken.

Lu Jingye's Adam apple bobbed up and down several times and his hands that were by his side clenched tightly and he controlled himself not to walk over.

Zi Yi was worried about the bath towel dropping and did not notice his reaction. "I originally wanted to wear them, but they are full of the scent of red wine and smoke."

Lu Jingye pressed the tips of his fingers tightly together and quickly scanned around the room. He saw the set of pajamas prepared for him and walked over to pass them to her. "Wear mine."

"Then what will you wear?"

"I should have several clothes here, I'll go and get another set from him."

Zi Yi nodded and took the pajamas as she returned to the bathroom.

Lu Jingye finally breathed a sigh of relief as soon as the door closed. God knows how attractive the young lady was and how much restraint he had used in order to stay away from her.

Lu Jingye turned and left the room and took out his phone to give Ian a call. Yet, he heard the ringtone coming from the living room.

He hung up the call and walked to the living room, only to discover that Ian had more or less finished all the remaining red wine.

Ian was currently holding onto his phone and looking up while he muttered, "What happened? Did my phone ring earlier?"

Lu Jingye was silent for two seconds before he walked to his side and said affirmatively, "Ian, you're drunk."

Ian did not turn his head over despite hearing the voice as he continued to mutter, "Why did I hear Lu's voice? Could it be that he's not gentle enough and got kicked out by Zi?"

Lu Jingye: "..."

"Do you have extra pajamas in your room?"

"Yes," Ian muttered to himself. "Pajamas are a necessity and there would definitely be at least five sets of pajamas in my bedroom before I can sleep peacefully."

Lu Jingye: "... So he had such a strange habit.

"Go and grab one set for me."

Ian finally noticed that someone was talking to him and turned his head over ever so slowly. He only managed to realize it was Lu Jingye after he had stared at him for several seconds. He then raised the glass in his hand and said, "Lu, cheers!"

Chapter 388: Drunk

Lu Jingye looked at him for some time before he suddenly said, "A killer infiltrated into your winery."

"Who dares to come!"

Ian suddenly jumped up from the sofa. His body swayed around due to the sudden movements and after he managed to steady himself, he headed towards the staircase in large strides. Along the way, he said, "Do they honestly think my place is somewhere they can come and leave as they like? I'll let them know what it means by having no chance of returning!"

Lu Jingye followed Ian who was walking upstairs in large strides. The both of them soon arrived in Ian's bedroom.

The moment he entered his bedroom, Ian started looking for his weapon.

Lu Jingye stood in the bedroom and scanned around the room before his gaze landed on the wardrobe. "Do you have anything that cannot be seen in your wardrobe?"

Ian was currently pulling out his weapon. Perhaps due to dizziness, he did not manage to pull it out even after some time had passed. He then heard Lu Jingye's question and said, "It's all clothes inside. What is there that can't be seen?"

Lu Jingye was relieved by his words and walked over to open his wardrobe. At a glance, he saw several pajamas hung neatly inside.

There were all kinds of styles available. He chose one of the most conservative pajamas and turned to look at Ian. When he saw that he finally pulled out something, he was speechless.

Ian had pulled out his violin.

After he pulled out his violin, he headed outside his bedroom.

Lu Jingye looked on helplessly as he disappeared outside the door like a gust of wind and it took him two seconds before he walked out after him.

Ian's walking speed was very fast. Even though he had stumbled several times when he went down the stairs, he managed to steady his body and continued to descend down the stairs.

Lu Jingye said that he was headed outside the door and asked, "Where are you going?"

"To deal with the killer."

"..."

When Lu Jingye followed him to the door, he just so happened to see Ian shouting towards the air. "All of you, reveal yourself! Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

He then propped his violin on his shoulder and started to play a particularly passionate piece.

Lu Jingye looked at Ian for several seconds and recalled how he mentioned having Yiyi take off the outerwear he had given her, just so she could flaunt her figure. He then turned around and walked back to his room heartlessly.

Lu Jingye returned to the guestroom with the pajamas in hand. By the time he came in, Zi Yi had already put on his pajamas and was lying on the bed playing with her phone while she waited for him. The moment she saw him, she smiled and said, "Ah Jing, you're back."

Lu Jingye's gaze shifted to her slender white legs which were without any trousers. His eyes deepened and asked, "Why didn't you wear pants?"

"Your pajamas are pretty long, I can wear them like a nightdress."

Zi Yi climbed out of the bed for him to take a look.

The pajama top just managed to cover one-quarter of her upper thigh and even just the slightest movement from her would reveal her undies inside.

Lu Jingye lowered his eyes and suddenly walked over in her direction.

Zi Yi stared at him with that beautiful pair of eyes of hers.

Lu Jingye bypassed the bedside and grabbed the trousers she had placed there. He passed them to her and said in a magnetic voice, "Be good, put them on."

Zi Yi looked at his bottomless deep eyes and thought for a moment, before she decided to wear the trousers.

Only then did Lu Jingye head for the bathroom to wash up.

Zi Yi waited for him to go in, before she continued swiping her phone.

She had checked the whereabouts of Feiya and discovered that the Count's men had yet to locate her. Therefore, she intended to give them some help.

When Feiya saw that the man she liked was thinking of sleeping with another woman in that kind of situation, her heart went cold.

After Shadow entered the room, she chose to turn a blind eye and left shortly after.

She had hidden herself after she left the place.

"It's no wonder they could not find her."

Feiya had turned off all communication devices when she hid and it was not easy to locate her.

However, Zi Yi had soon identified the approximate range where she was hiding. She then anonymously sent the information to the Count's men.

Shen then investigated the killer who had appeared tonight. She discovered that the killer was waiting for them on the route back to Lu Jingye's villa. By the time they reached Ian's winery, Lu Jingye's men had met with those people.

The bathroom door opened just then and Zi Yi looked up to see Lu Jingye walking out as he dried his hair. She put down her phone on the bedside table and knelt down as she reached out her hand. "Ah Jing, hand me the towel. I'll dry your hair for you."

Lu Jingye looked at her expectant gaze and walked over to pass her the towel as he sat on the edge of the bed.

Zi Yi took the towel and knelt behind him while she dried his hair.

She was in extremely close proximity to him, with her chest against his back. It allowed Lu Jingye to truly feel that she had not worn anything on top of her body.

While she dried his hair, her hands naughtily stroked his slightly reddened ears.

Immediately after, she saw that his ears turned redder.

Zi Yi found it novel and was about to touch his ears once again. Yet, the moment she reached out towards his ears, her hand was grabbed by an incoming large hand.

“Naughty girl.”

Zi Yi laid on his back and giggled and she tilted her head to kiss him on his cheeks.

Lu Jingye’s body stiffened for a second and the next moment, he turned around and pressed her beneath him.

Not only did she not push him away, she even held his neck tightly.

She felt the rapid change in his body and the corner of her lips curled up as she deliberately said, “Old-fashioned... umh-”

Zi Yi thought that this time around would just end with a kiss.

When the buttons of her pajamas were unbuttoned and a large palm landed on her bare skin, she felt a series of electric currents spread throughout her body.

The temperature of the room rapidly increased.

...

Seeing that the situation was about to escalate to a point of no return, Lu Jingye stopped at the end.

He pulled the quilt over and covered her up while hugging her over the quilt at the same time.

Zi Yi was panting at that moment and her cheeks were flushed. She was momentarily stunned when Lu Jingye suddenly stopped.

Just then a hoarse and bewitching voice sounded in her ears. “Yiyi, go to sleep.”

Zi Yi looked at him with eyes that were brimming with luster.

Her gaze caused Lu Jingye’s heart to beat uncontrollably.

His Adam’s apple bobbed up and down several times before he said, “This kind of thing can only be done after marriage. I won’t let you suffer any grievances.”

Zi Yi leaned her head in the socket of his shoulders and moved her body. “You’re hugging me too tightly.”

Lu Jingye loosened his grip slightly.

Zi Yi’s palms were placed on his scalding chest as she felt his rapidly beating heart. Clearly, this man could not restrain himself anymore, and yet, he was still able to restrain himself at the very last second. She asked with slight concern, “What if you suppress it too much until something goes wrong?”[1]

A string seemed to have snapped in his head at her question. He took a deep breath and buried his head in her shoulder socket before he said, “Therefore, don’t tease me like that before we get married.”

The corner of her lips curled up and she said, “I’ll hack into China’s Household Registration Department tomorrow and register us as husband and wife.”

Zi Yi's lips were bitten after she said that.

Lu Jingye only released her sometime later. "My wife must be married to me openly."

He then added, "I'll get my mother to choose a date for us when I return."

"Didn't we say we'll wait until your younger brother wakes up?"

"I believe in your capabilities."

Zi Yi was in a joyous mood and she was finally willing to sleep in his embrace.

[1] This isn't factual.

Chapter 389: Lu Jingye, You Must Have Done it on Purpose!

Zi Yi slept soundly and Ian who had been playing the violin outside had continued ever since 11 p.m.

In the middle of the night, Dou Xiangling woke up and got up to drink some water.

As soon as she poured a glass of water and was about to take a sip, she suddenly noticed that the curtains were not fully closed and was about to head over to pull the curtains closed. The moon was very round tonight and her hand, which was pulling the curtain closed, paused for a moment before she opened the windows with the intention to enjoy the night view as she drank.

The moment she opened the window, the sounds of someone playing the violin could be heard.

"There's someone playing the violin at this time?"

Dou Xiangling was a little confused. If she were to stick out her head slightly through the window, she would be able to see the view near the entrance.

It just so happens that the sound of the violin came from there.

Therefore, she stretched out her head through the window. Her eyes slightly widened in surprise at the sight she saw.

"This Ian is surely strange. He's not sleeping at night and is outside playing the violin at the entrance."

Dou Xiangling listened to his playing for a while and felt that his skills were pretty good. She then leaned against the window and drank the cup of water as she listened.

She felt tired after she finished the water and originally intended to shut the windows and return to bed.

However, Ian continued to play another tune the moment he finished playing one song.

Dou Xiangling: "..."

She suddenly had a strange premonition that Ian would be playing the violin the whole night.

"This person sure is strange," Dou Xiangling muttered to herself and ended up closing the windows and returning to bed.

At dawn when she woke up, she subconsciously got down from the bed and walked to the window to take a peek at the door.

Ian was still standing there. Perhaps due to playing the violin for an extended period of time, he was too tired to lift up his hands and they were left hanging by the side. With the exception of the bow in his right hand, the violin in his left hand had dropped to the ground.

Looking at this, Dou Xiangling finally could not control her curiosity and walked out the bedroom, crossed through the living room, and came to the entrance.

“Mr. Ian.”

Dou Xiangling’s voice was not considered loud, but it caused Ian to wake up from his sleepwalking. His body suddenly shook before he mechanically turned back to look at Dou Xiangling.

Dou Xiangling asked in curiosity, “Mr. Ian, why did you play the violin all night?”

Ian’s handsome fair skin suddenly flushed red and he immediately controlled his expression the next second. He then revealed an expression as if he did not know what she was talking about. “Miss Dou, did you see wrongly? I just came out and was getting ready to play a tune in the morning.”

He then looked at the vineyard before him and said poetically, “See, the grape racks in the manor are so beautiful with the light shining down in the morning. Especially those bunch of grapes. It makes one feel joy and makes me feel like playing a tune to express my joy.”

“Is that so?”

Dou Xiangling looked at him with a smile that did not seem like a smile and the expression on Ian’s face was about to crack.

He knew that he was drunk last night and based on how he could not lift up both his hands, it proved that he must have played the violin through the night. How could he possibly admit that he had done such an embarrassing thing?

“If Miss Dou doesn’t believe me, I can play a tune for you right now?”

After he said that, Ian was about to pick up the violin.

However, the instant he leaned forward, he felt great regret.

He heard his bones releasing cracking sounds and he fell straight down onto his face stiffly.

‘Mr. Ian, be careful!’

Dou Xiangling subconsciously gave him a hand.

After Ian steadied his feet, she helped him pick up his violin.

“Thank you.” Ian did not know what kind of expression he should have on his face right now. He had never embarrassed himself like that in front of others.

Dou Xiangling had also noticed his embarrassment and so, she asked, “Mr. Ian I wish to pick some grapes to eat. May I?”

Ian basically wished that Dou Xiangling could immediately leave and he hastily nodded. In order to keep her away as far as possible, he even specifically said, “You can head to the vineyard at the back. There’s

a type of grape there that tastes great and there's also a house where the workers live. You can simply head there and ask for a basket.

"Alright."

Dou Xiangling then headed towards the back.

Ian tried to move his arms and legs after seeing her figure disappear from his view.

"Sii~"

From the slight movement, he felt that all his bones were about to break in the next second and his face even twisted in pain.

"Why are you standing there?"

A sudden voice that sounded from behind him caused Ian's twisted expression to intensify. He then recalled how Lu Jingye suddenly said that he would stop drinking and even had a public display of affection in front of him; Ian felt like giving him a beating.

Lu Jingye came over to Ian and sized him up and down, before he immediately knew what had happened.

"You played the violin all night."

"Nothing like that happened. I..."

Lu Jingye looked at him with his all-knowing gaze and Ian did not know how to continue his sentence.

"Do you need any help?" Lu Jingye asked.

"No... how are you going to help?" Ian gave up on trying to save his face and said with a twisted expression. "My whole body is stiff and my bones feel like they are falling apart with every movement."

Lu Jingye simply reached out his hand and patted his body several times.

"Siii~ Ouch!"

Ian nearly suffered from internal injuries from the pats and his feet subconsciously took a step back. When he had retreated to a safe distance, he raised his hand to cover his chest as he gnashed his teeth in anger. "Lu Jingye, you must have done it on purpose!"

Lu Jingye calmly looked at him. "Aren't you able to move around now?"

"Uhm..."

Lu Jingye headed to the living while he said, "Make a call and get someone to deliver some rice, noodles, and vegetables."

"What do you need them for?"

"To prepare breakfast for Yiyi."

"...!"

Ian turned to look at him in shock. He seemed to have suddenly guessed something and rushed up to ask, "Don't tell me you made Zi Yi so exhausted that she can't even get out of bed?"

Lu Jingye tilted his head and looked at him. Instead of answering his question, he asked, "What are you trying to say?"

"Uhm..."

Wasn't he just trying to tease him? What could he possibly have wanted to say?

Lu Jingye continued to walk forward. Ian continued to follow beside him as he said, "There's flour and meat in the kitchen. You can prepare with those ingredients first. I'll immediately get someone to deliver the rice and vegetables."

He then took out his mobile phone and made a call.

Lu Jingye had made his way into the kitchen by then and was currently using the flour to make noodles.

After Ian ended the call, he originally wanted to capture Lu Jingye's current appearance, so that he could make fun of him in the future.

Unexpectedly, a call suddenly came in.

The person who called was the manager of the winery.

Ian casually picked up the phone and heard an urgent voice sounding from the other side. "Young Master Ian, Thunderbolt broke out of the stable and ran into the grape field."

Ian furrowed his brows and said, "Gather a few more people to get it back into the stables."

The manager weakly added, "Thunderbolt ran into the grape fields located in the south. It has destroyed large quantities of grapes and it is still rampaging about at this moment."

"What?" Ian suddenly recalled that Dou Xiangling had headed to the grape field in the south and his heart turned cold.

Just then, Lu Jingye turned to look at him.

Ian subconsciously felt that it was best not to let Lu Jingye and Zi Yi know of this matter and he hastily said to him, "I'm going out for a while."

He then took his phone and strode outside.

Chapter 390: The Horse Rioting

Not long after Ian left, Zi Yi woke up. When she saw that Lu Jingye was not inside the room, she got down from the bed and headed outside after she washed up.

Unexpectedly, there was not a single soul in the living room.

"Could they have gone outside for a morning exercise?" she muttered to herself and started walking towards the gate.

The entrance was also rather quiet. Zi Yi checked her surroundings and was just thinking about where she should go and look for them, when she saw someone running over.

Zi Yi called out to him and asked, "Excuse me, did you see a Chinese man?"

The person's eyes widened in shock at the sight of Zi Yi and he bowed his head in embarrassment in the next second. When he realized what she had asked, he hastily replied, "I've not seen a Chinese man, but I've seen a beautiful Chinese girl who is wearing the same clothes as you."

Zi Yi knew that he was referring to Dou Xiangling and asked, "Where is she?"

The man turned around and pointed in the direction he had come from. He even added, "One of the owner's fierce horses has run into the grape field where the lady is located. I'm just about to grab a rope to catch the horse."

"What?" Zi Yi furrowed her brows and asked anxiously, "Is she injured?"

"No, no. The owner has already made his way over."

Zi Yi was still worried after hearing that. She then ran in the direction the man had pointed in.

The person looked at Zi Yi's disappearing back view and even had a nosebleed.

Just then, the sound of footsteps came from behind him.

When he saw a Chinese man walking over, he felt chills run down his back and got so frightened that he subconsciously started to run away.

Lu Jingye only came out because he heard Zi Yi's voice. He did not expect to see a man having a nosebleed due to her back view. He glanced at the man for a second before he chased after Zi Yi, following her footsteps. While he made his way there, he made a phone call. "Prepare an outfit of clothes for Yiyi to change into."

He then thought of Dou Xiangling and added, "Prepare an outfit for her cousin too."

Zi Yi did not have to walk long before she heard faint noises from the distance.

What appeared before her was an endless grape field.

There was a one-meter-wide road in the middle of the grape field. It was raised one meter higher than the grape field and so, one could see a rather far distance.

Lu Jingye's voice sounded from behind her soon after. "Yiyi."

Zi Yi stopped in her tracks and waited for him.

After Lu Jingye approached her, the two of them continued to walk forward. Along the way, she explained the situation to him. "One of Ian's fierce horses has run out and it just so happens to have headed to the grape field my cousin is at."

"Don't worry, Ian has many workers here and he has also personally gone over. They will protect your cousin well."

“Okay.”

When they had walked for five to six minutes, they finally saw a crowded grape field that had been trampled on.

Dozens of men surrounded an obviously restless horse with the intention of stopping it. However, they dared not approach the horse even after some time had passed and so, the situation was at an impasse.

Zi Yi saw Dou Xiangling and Ian standing on another road at the same time.

Dou Xiangling’s complexion was slightly pale and clearly, she had been frightened.

Ian was currently apologizing to her non-stop. “Miss Dou, I’m honestly sorry, I didn’t expect Thunderbolt to burst out suddenly.”

When Dou Xiangling was about to respond, she noticed Zi Yi and Lu Jingye making their way over and called out. “Yiyi, Mr. Lu.”

Ian hastily turned his head and his gaze met with Zi Yi’s. He immediately looked away out of a guilty conscience.

Zi Yi walked over to Dou Xiangling and checked her up and down before she said to Ian in dissatisfaction, “Why did your horse run over here to riot?”

“This...”

Ian felt guilty. He could not say that this was his favorite horse and he usually indulged him. Therefore, the horse was not fully tied up many a time.

Zi Yi knew that it must have been his fault from how he hesitated and stuttered. She first checked up on her cousin’s wellbeing. “Cousin, are you alright?”

“I’m fine.”

Zi Yi checked her from head to toe and when she saw that there was mud on the bottom and back of her cheongsam, she realized that she had clearly fallen down earlier. She then turned to Ian with an unhappy gaze.

Dou Xiangling hastily grabbed her hand and said, “I was the one who accidentally fell down earlier. Mr. Ian had a worse fall than me. Yiyi, don’t be angry.”

When Dou Xiangling saw Thunderbolt rushing over, she forgot to react out of fright. It was Ian who gave her a hand. But unexpectedly, she twisted her leg when Ian grabbed onto her and the both of them took a fall. At that time, Ian’s leg had been used as a cushion for her leg. Other than the fact that she had slight dirt on her cheongsam, she was honestly fine.

Zi Yi was still a little unhappy and she snorted.

Just then, Lu Jingye said, “Ian, try to get your horse under control.’

Ian looked at the horse that even dozens of men were helpless against and found himself in a difficult situation.

Lu Jingye asked, "You don't have an anesthetic gun here?"

"This..." He could not bear to use an anesthetic gun on his horse.

Zi Yi knew what happened the moment she saw his expression. She directly called out, "Shadow."

Shadow did not materialize.

Zi Yi gave him an order. "Stop that horse."

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

BAM!

Before Ian managed to finish talking, he saw the front legs of Thunderbolt kneel down on the ground. After it released a few painful screams, it could not get up regardless of how it struggled.

Ian was tongue-tied before his expression changed. He hastily walked over to check if there was anything wrong with Thunderbolt.

The horse knelt down there and could not get up at all. Ian hastily said to the personnel responsible for taking care of the horse, "Quick, go and get the vet."

"His legs aren't even broken." Zi Yi could not stand his behavior and said, "Is there such a need to be so agitated?"

Ian who was currently immersed in grief: "..."

Lu Jingye even added at this time, "Let's go. Staying here too long would lower our IQ."

Ian: "..."

There is a classic swear word in China and he did not know if he should say it out loud now or not.

When Dou Xiangling left with them, she said, "I originally came here to pick some grapes."

She looked towards the basket which she had thrown away in panic.

Zi Yi looked at the grapes in the other areas and said to Lu Jingye, "Ah Jing, let's go over there and pick some grapes."

Lu Jingye was currently preparing breakfast and so, he said to her, "You can go ahead with your cousin. I'll go and prepare breakfast for you."

Zi Yi nodded happily and said, "I wish to drink some congee and eat steamed dumplings."

"Alright."

Before Lu Jingye left, he said to Ian who was staring at them, "As the house owner, shouldn't you come and be my assistant?"

Ian's expression changed again and in the end, he said reluctantly, "I'll come over after I get someone to send Thunderbolt back."

One of the workers helped Dou Xiangling pick up the basket.

Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling headed towards a direction.

They plucked a basketful of grapes and when they returned to the villa, they just so happened to see Lu Jingye headed towards the door as he answered the call, whereas Ian came out of the kitchen with the food they had prepared.

Lu Jingye put away his phone after he saw the both of them coming inside. He then walked over and said, "The Count has already handled the situation and there's a result. They will release negative news of Meng He and Allen and the Painting and Calligraphy Association will cancel their qualification to participate in the competition. Feiya will be handed to us to sort out."

He furrowed his eyebrows in the next second before he continued to speak, "As for Ansel, the Count said that he would send him to the countryside."