

## Multi skilled 40

### Chapter 40: That's Because I'm Pretty

The rest of the conversation did not involve Zi Yi.

Zi Xu and He Jingcheng had a lovely chat.

By the time they finished dinner, it was already past 8:00pm. He Jingcheng even invited Zi Yi to hang out at his place sometime.

On their way home, Zi Xu said earnestly, "Since Master He is an open-minded man, you won't get pushed around when you marry into the family. Don't disappoint me."

Zi Yi looked sideways to see Zi Xu reveling in joy. She wanted to talk back but changed her mind.

Since her wonderful father was determined to have her married into the He family, the best way to get back at him was to give him a taste of overwhelming failure.

After they got back to the hotel, Zi Yi went back to her room.

Li Peirong came knocking on her door with a glass of milk.

"How did your meeting go?"

Zi Yi looked up to see Li Peirong with a look of concern. She pursed her lips before she replied proudly, "Uncle Jingcheng really likes me. He even told me to stay in the capital and get acquainted with his son."

Zi Yi watched as the smile on Li Peirong's face froze for two seconds before she replied happily, "Perfect."

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She placed the glass of milk by the side and reached for Zi Yi's hand.

Zi Yi sat in the chair. Just as Li Peirong's hand was about to reach hers, she picked up the glass of milk.

Li Peirong felt twisted inside.

Zi Yi certainly had dumb luck. She was even capable of getting He Jingcheng to suggest that she date his son.

Was the He family blind?

She acted happy as she said, "I am so happy that you managed to convince him that you are perfect for his son."

Zi Yi said smugly, "That's because I'm pretty."

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Li Peirong sneered in her heart.

She was just a good for nothing. Would an important family like the He family allow Zi Yi to marry into their clan and serve as more than an embellishment? Li Peirong nodded proudly. "Yes. You are absolutely gorgeous."

She changed the subject and asked, "What did Master He say?"

She simply could not believe that a bigshot like him could like Zi Yi.

Zi Yi pretended to contemplate before she replied, "He talked about my grandfather."

Li Peirong finally realized why He Jingcheng felt this way about Zi Yi.

It was all because of Zi Yi's powerful grandfather. An evil plot suddenly hatched in her mind as she sneered in her heart. She went out.

Zi Yi waited for Li Peirong to leave before she locked her door and turned on the computer.

She had to make more money tonight to buy the property.

At 1:00 am in the morning, in Lu Group's conference room on the top floor, all its upper management sat solemnly as they looked at the screen and tapped the keyboard rapidly.

Their screens were filled with graphs.

The secretary quickly reported, "Dintel has joined in and invested \$20 billion."

"NL Corporate invested \$2.5 billion."

"Company S invested \$20 billion."

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After the secretary was done reporting, he turned to look at the composed Lu Jingye. "When shall we make our move?"

"There's no hurry."

Lu Jingye looked at the graphs on his computer screen as they kept changing. A layman might not know what they meant, but any businessman would have gone bonkers by now from its volatility.

Several major groups had formed an alliance to attack Lu Group tonight. Lu Group had experienced major expansion in the last two years, so they were eating into competitors' profits. Its opponents had decided to show them their place.

The damage from a corporate war was as large as an actual battle.

If they were not careful, Lu Group would never be able to make a comeback.

Lu Jingye's phone rang from the side.

He picked up the phone and hit enter before he placed it by his ear, only to hear a worried voice.

Lu Jingye sounded calm as he comforted the person on the other end of the line, "Don't worry. They can't do any damage to Lu Group."

