

Multi skilled 41

Chapter 41: Thanks, but I Don't Like Roses

At 2.30 a.m in the morning the corporate war had reached its peak.

The expressions of the higher-ups in the Lu Group were even more serious.

Just then, Lu Jingye suddenly said, "Pull the net."

His voice was neither loud nor soft, but it struck everyone's hearts like a heavy hammer.

When they received the instruction, the higher-ups of the Lu Group subconsciously released a sigh of relief. Their fingers quickly tapped against the keyboards.

Just then, one of the directors said in a surprised tone, "Second Young Master, there's an outsider who has mixed in."

Lu Jingye had also discovered the outsider and he said, "Check which Group this person belongs to."

"I can't find anything."

Lu Jingye looked at the screen for a while, before he then said to everyone, "Continue, there's no need to pay any heed to this person."

The higher-ups felt that his words were strange.

However, they finally found a clue minutes later.

"This person is looting a burning house!"

Lu Jingye glanced at the looter who had retreated very quickly. His eyes narrowed slightly, but his hands did not stop. After tapping a few keys, he looked at the tens of billions in his account with a calm expression.

In contrast, the higher-ups seated beneath him appeared to have just escaped from a pot of boiling water. They were drenched in sweat.

The earlier thrill was still reverberating throughout their minds.

They did not dare to imagine the consequences if the Lu Group were to meet with a failure in this corporate war.

However, they were able to gloat as they imagined what would happen to those Groups who had participated.

Lu Jingye closed his laptop and quickly assigned tasks to everyone present, before he walked into his office with his laptop as Secretary Jin followed behind him.

Lu Jingye's phone suddenly rang and he took out the phone, he slid his thumb across the screen to answer the call.

It was his father who had called and he inquired about the situation.

Lu Jingye then informed him and said, "It's over."

Father Lu said something before Lu Jingye responded. Immediately after, he ended the call.

He then said to Secretary Jin, "Announce the amount of money the Lu Group has earned tonight. Publish it directly on the world financial network."

Secretary Jin was stunned for a moment and then expressed a second's worth of sympathy towards those few rival Groups.

Some corporate groups believed they had deep pockets and felt that the Second Young Master was inexperienced, as he had only recently taken over the company. Thus, they had planned to swallow the Lu Group whole. However, they would never expect the Second Young Master to have secretly begun to take over the company at the age of fifteen. He had been in charge of many of the big projects for years.

"I understand, Second Young Master."

"Let the IT Department trace that... Forget it, I'll see to this personally."

After Lu Jingye said that, he entered his office.

It was not until the early hours of the morning that he left the company with his suit jacket in his hand.

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Hotel.

Zi Yi looked at the inflow to her bank account in satisfaction, turned off the computer and went to bed.

Early in the morning the next day, Zi Yi saw Zi Lian, who was preparing breakfast with Li Peirong. The former was obviously well dressed and had delicate makeup on her face.

"Morning, Yiyi." Zi Lian enthusiastically greeted her and walked over. "Yiyi, are you going out today?"

Before Zi Yi had the chance to speak, Zi Xu, who was seated on the sofa, said, "He Fei will be coming later. If you intend to go out, go with him."

Zi Yi glanced at Zi Xu with an indifferent expression and did not respond to him.

Li Peirong said with a smile, "Regardless of what's happening later, you should come over and have breakfast first."

Not long after they finished breakfast, He Fei arrived.

He Fei held a bouquet of roses in his arms and presented it to her with a charming expression. "A bouquet of flowers for a beautiful woman. Little Yiyi, these flowers match you well."

Zi Yi looked at the roses shoved towards her face and took a step back with an expression of disdain.

"Thank you, but I don't like roses."