Multi skilled 55

Chapter 55: What Was Added to the Alcohol?

A few men went out and the rest also tagged along after asking around.

In the end, Zi Yi and Zi Lian were the only ones left in the hall.

Zi Yi twirled the half-emptied glass and asked, "What was added to the alcohol?"

"What?" Zi Lian looked at Zi Yi's flawless side view. When she thought of her plan, her mouth slightly raised at the corners, but her tone was sarcastic. "As expected of the number one infamous brat of S City. I guess you've been spiked plenty of times in the past?"

Zi Yi narrowed her eyes and turned sideways to look at her.

Zi Lian felt her hair standing from Zi Yi's gaze. She suppressed the impulse to hug her arms and stiffened her neck before she said, "Am I wrong? I'm sure you're aware of how you acted in the past?"

Zi Lian looked down on her in the past, as she felt that Zi Yi was the failure of the family. Now, she disliked her even more. She felt that Zi Yi had suddenly become scary.

Zi Yi's lips curled up. She had no intentions to haggle with her at present. She shifted her gaze away and continued staring at the alcohol in the cup.

The two of them did not talk any more after that.

Around three minutes later, voices could be heard.

Zi Lian subconsciously craned her neck to take a look. The alcohol she drank seemed to have started taking effect and she felt warm.

However, she could still bear it.

Zi Yi had also looked over. When she saw the familiar figure, surrounded by a group of people, walking in, her lips curled up.

Everyone was dressed fashionably, with the exception of him. He wore a very restrained, pure black silk formal shirt and suit pants.

However, the aura he radiated was of an aristocratic noble and it was coupled with his peerlessly handsome face.

When he walked amongst the group of privileged people, he stood out from the crowd.

Everyone was evidently buttering him up and the topic of their conversation was the huge stir he caused last night.

"Second Brother, you were too cool last night. My father and several uncles stayed up all night and even woke us up to see how you dealt with those major companies."

"Second Brother, what are your following plans? Are you going to take the opportunity to clean them up?"

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"Oh my!" Zi Lian suddenly exclaimed and Zi Yi turned to look at her.

Zi Lian looked at Lu Jingye walking over with starry eyes. "How could there be such a mature and handsome man?"

Zi Yi's lips twitched imperceptibly and asked profoundly, "Don't you feel warm?"

Zi Lian's expression stiffened for a moment and looked at Zi Yi discontentedly. "Why should I feel warm?"

She suddenly rejoiced that the air-conditioning had blasted at full power. Else, the drug's efficiency would soon take full effect.

Even though Zi Yi had no clue why this woman drugged the both of them, she believed that the answer would soon surface.

Just then, the group had walked over, and their gazes met.

Zi Yi's lips curled up.

He Fei, who was oblivious, introduced Zi Yi to Lu Jingye. "Second Brother, I believe you should still remember Yiyi."

"Yiyi, this is Second Brother."

Zi Yi quirked an eyebrow and called out, "Second Brother."

Lu Jingye nodded, walked to the sofa beside her, and sat down.

His posture was very straight and he seemed to radiate an air of superiority.

The others appeared very honest when they sat with him. Those who were dancing had also stopped, and those talking had even toned down their voices.

Such an atmosphere continued even when he remained silent.

Zi Yi could already guess the status of Lu Jingye in the hearts of these privileged kids. She leaned over, raised a glass, and passed it to him.

Everyone was stunned.

This woman dared to offer Second Brother alcohol!

Was she thinking of hitting on him?!

Everyone knew that even though he seemed gentle and humble on the surface, he had never given any woman an opportunity. His self-discipline was terrifying.

Woman, just wait to be rejected.