

Multi skilled 561

Chapter 561 You Are Responsible For Holding Him Down and Preventing Him From Moving

Within the hot springs villa.

Zi Yi woke up from her afternoon nap and Lu Jingye informed her. "Father is coming back."

Zi Yi immediately guessed the reason for that. "Third Uncle must have been unable to handle the dispatching of the military supplies. Patriarch Lu had no choice but to have him exchange places with your Dad."

"That's right."

While talking, they walked side by side outside.

They just so happened to see Ian coming out from his courtyard.

At the sight of them, Ian came over and asked, "Lu, Zi, what plans do you have for the afternoon?"

Lu Jingye asked Zi Yi, "Do you want to go skiing?"

Just as Zi Yi was about to nod her head, Ian furrowed his brows and said, "I didn't bring my ski equipment."

"The villa has ski equipment prepared for guests."

"I can't. I will have an allergic reaction if I wear someone else's ski equipment."

Zi Yi looked at him and she could not help but mutter, "Your allergy is really strange though."

However, Ian did not find it strange at all. "I am allergic to anything that others have worn."

"Then would you be allergic to the things inside the villa while residing there?"

When Zi Yi asked that question, Dou Xiangling and Dou Zerui just so happened to come out of their courtyard together.

Dou Zerui asked, "Yiyi, what allergy are you talking about?"

Zi Yi pointed at Ian and said, "I wanted to go skiing and Ian said that he would get an allergic reaction if he wore ski equipment that other people have worn before."

Dou Zerui looked at Ian with a sympathetic gaze. "Then wouldn't you have to prepare everything if you head out?"

an nodded his head. "I bring my own clothes and quilts."

Dou Xiangling suddenly recalled that there was a small truck following behind Ian's car when he arrived. She also said sympathetically, "Sir Ian, isn't it very difficult for you when you come out?"

an shrugged. "I can't help it, this is my body's constitution. I am unable to use things that have been used before by other people."

Zi Yi thought about it and said, "How about this? On the account that you're paying for the art gallery's renovation fees, I'll help you cure your allergy."

"For real?" Ian was a little doubtful. "My allergy runs in the family and it can't be cured at all. Zi, how do you intend to treat it?"

"Why can't it be cured? It's only a minor illness."

Zi Yi said it so casually that even Ian was surprised. "Zi, are you really able to cure my allergy...? What are your treatment plans?"

Zi Yi originally wanted to say that prescribing him some medicine to consume will do. However, she suddenly thought of how she had been busy during this period of time and forgot to spend time practicing her silver needles. The words that came to her mouth changed tune and she said, "I'll insert some needles in you for two days and prescribe you two rounds of medicine to consume. You'll be fully cured after you finish it."

Ian was still a little skeptical. "Why do you say it as if it's so easy?"

It was so easy that he couldn't believe it.

Even Dou Zerui could not help but interrupt. "Yiyi, usually if allergies run in the family, it's incurable."

On the other hand, Dou Xiangling believed in Zi Yi. "I feel that Yiyi definitely must have a way. She can even cure a stroke."

As compared to a stroke, an allergy was indeed considered to be a minor illness.

Upon hearing what Dou Xiangling said, Ian did not continue to voice any doubts.

"Zi, you mentioned inserting needles. When shall we do it?"

In fact, Ian did not realize that inserting needles meant acupuncture. He thought that it would still ultimately be having an injection or an IV drip and he would rather have it done as soon as possible. "Right now is fine."

Ian was so proactive in cooperating and Zi Yi felt that it was good for her to practice now.

"Alright, then what do I need to prepare?"

"There's no need for you to prepare anything."

Since she was going to give Ian acupuncture, Zi Yi turned around and returned to the courtyard where she stayed.

"I'll go grab my needles. You can go back to your room and lie down... Take off your clothes too."

Zi Yi brought the needles to Ian's room. Only Lu Jingye and Dou Zerui were standing there. Dou Xiangling had returned to her room.

She felt that it was not a good idea to watch a man take off his clothes and lie down on a bed.

The three of them were still casually chatting about whether there would be pheasants, rabbits, or other animals after the snow stopped.

Dou Zerui said, "Since Yiyi wants to have a barbeque, why don't the men head down in the afternoon to take a look?"

an agreed with him. "It's not a bad idea to make some traps and hide them under the snow."

Zi Yi just so happened to come in and she said, "We can also dig up some winter bamboo shoots."

Lu Jingye took the medicine box from her hands and asked, "What can I do?"

Zi Yi smiled at him. "If Ian can't endure it anymore, you are responsible for holding him down and preventing him from moving."

Lu Jingye nodded his head.

an was upset to hear what she said. "Zi, what do you mean by that? I'm not a kid that can't even handle a few needles."

Zi Yi gave him a grin and said out of kindness, "My acupuncture skills aren't the best and perhaps I might accidentally insert a needle into your pain nerves. If you were to move then, it would cause even more pain."

an said, "... Zi, just rest assured and insert those needles."

Zi Yi nodded her head, opened the medicine box, and took out rows of silver needles of different sizes.

When Ian saw the variety of silver needles, his eyes widened. "Zi... you're not only inserting a single needle?"

Zi Yi looked at him oddly. "I'm doing acupuncture on you and not giving you an injection. A single needle isn't enough."

Having said that, she took out different needles and said, "I'm going to start."

She did not even give Ian the chance to react and the needles in her hand landed into his body.

"Ugh..."

"Relax. If your muscles are so tight, the needles will enter the wrong position."

an broke out in cold sweat due to the pain. He then asked with a taut expression, "Why do your needles hurt so much?"

"I already said that my skills are lacking."

an groaned. "Ugh..."

Dou Zerui who was standing by the side looked at Ian's face, which was about to deform due to the pain. He asked out of kindness, "Sir Ian, why don't I find you a handkerchief? Lest you accidentally bite your tongue later."

an did not forget to keep on his gentlemanly facade even then. "I'll have to trouble you. Look inside the No. 2 box in my bedroom. You can just retrieve a white towel and that will do."

an had gotten his bodyguards to leave when the acupuncture started.

Dou Zerui nodded his head and headed towards lan's bedroom.

When Dou Zerui came back with a white towel in hand, there was a strange expression on his face.

This person had actually brought a whole box of towels!

He was about to pass the towel to lan, when with cold sweat trickling down from his forehead, lan said, "Please help me fold the towel. Thank you."

If the towel was directly stuffed into his mouth, it would seem as if he was gagged. As a gentleman, how could he let such a scene possibly occur?

Dou Zerui helped him fold the towel before passing it to him to bite down on.

Sometime later, Zi Yi said to him, "I'm going to insert the last few needles. I'll take the needles out in half an hour, bear with it a little more."

lan nodded his head.

Zi Yi's hand moved swiftly.

"Ugh..." lan nearly bounced up from the bed in pain.

"Sorry, this will be the last needle."

When Zi Yi finally announced that she was done, lan lay down on the bed while doubting his reasons for living.

He was thinking if he should let Zi Yi continue giving him acupuncture the next time.

Zi Yi seemed to have seen through his thoughts, as she said with a smile, "Don't think of giving up halfway. I'll only be doing it two times and after that, I'll prescribe two rounds of medicine. You'll be thanking me after you finish the medicine."

At the same time, she added. "I finally know why you don't have a girlfriend."
Tan:"..."

Her words were simply a devastating blow. .

Chapter 562 This Woman Is a Demon

lan's acupuncture lasted for more than an hour.

The three men who originally planned to catch some rabbits and pheasants in the mountain did not expect the temperature to take a sudden drop. What was originally a light falling of snow had suddenly turned into heavy snow.

Looking at the falling snow, lan was a little worried. "It's snowing so heavily, will the pathway for us to get down from the mountains get sealed?"

Dou Zerui answered, "There's no need to worry. My cousin definitely has a method for us to get back if that happens."

Ian glanced at Zi Yi who was standing next to Lu Jingye and he thought to himself, "It seems like other than having a bad habit of spending money, she is still rather capable."

Zi Yi tilted her head, looked in his direction, and gave him a smile. "Ian, do you want to go skiing?"

"How? Don't tell me my allergies won't act up after receiving acupuncture once from you?"

"No, what I meant was, we'll go skiing and you'll watch us having fun from the side."

Ian intended to take back what he had thought to himself earlier.

As soon as she said that, she did not even bother to wait for Ian's answer and turned to Lu Jingye. "I'll go and call my cousin. Let's go skiing together."

Lu Jingye nodded his head.

Zi Yi was about to head outside the courtyard when Lu Jingye pulled her wrist and said, "Wear your hood."

Zi Yi was wearing a white down jacket and it came with a hood.

Zi Yi nodded her head and lifted the hood before she went outside.

The five of them directly headed to the ski resort with the equipment in hand.

The ski resort had a large slope and there were some pines and cypresses planted at the bottom of the slope. If one was skilled enough, they could try to maneuver and slide past the pines and cypresses.

There were not many obstacles such as stones on the slope.

Zi Yi and the others wore their ski clothes, leaving Ian to stand to the side alone.

Ian had a handsome appearance. His profound facial features were unique to western countries. His blond hair that was contrasted against the white snow, together with the noble aura he gave off, made him appear like a charming landscape, even if he merely just stood there.

They had come there to ski and so, the owner of the villa had arranged for some staff members to follow them and assist whenever possible.

The group of staff members were gathered together as they whispered about Ian. Their presence made it so that Ian was only able to keep up his current expression.

Just then, Dou Xiangling glanced at Ian and whispered to Zi Yi, "Yiyi, why do I feel that Ian is very uncomfortable?"

Zi Yi also took a glance in his direction before her lips curled up and she said, "He's fine. He must be wanting to maintain his gentlemanly demeanor but due to the acupuncture earlier, his body is hurting and he wants to relax but can't at the same time. So, the end result is the current expression he's wearing on his face right now."

Zi Yi thought of the first time they had met Ian. He had a pair of aloof eyes and an indifferent gaze.

Since this person likes to pretend, then he can slowly pretend as much as he wants.

“Let’s go skiing.”

As soon as Zi Yi said that, she immediately traveled a distance away in her skis.

Dou Zerui, who had already started sliding down the slope, called for Dou Xiangling. “Xiangling, hurry and come down.”

Dou Xiangling responded with an ‘ok’ and followed suit very soon.

When Ian saw that the four of them had gone far away, he finally turned around and walked towards the staff members who were standing in the distance.

As soon as they noticed Ian walking in their direction, they were so excited that they covered their mouths and screamed uncontrollably.

“Ahhhh! The handsome guy is coming towards us.”

“What does he want?”

“All of you, don’t steal this opportunity from me. I want to talk to him.”

“Why? I want to talk to him too.”

The moment Ian walked over to the group of female staff members, they instantly raised their heads and revealed ladylike appearances.

Ian spoke in a gentlemanly and strong tone. “Ladies, we don’t need any service here. Please return.”

The staff were screaming about how handsome he was deep down in their hearts, while they subconsciously became alert.

“But...”

“Oh okay, we’ll leave right away.”

The female staff members turned around and descended from the mountain while he stared at their back views.

Ian was satisfied with their behavior. As soon as they left, he finally stretched his arms and legs and breathed a sigh of relief.

After moving around, the areas where he received the acupuncture did not seem to be as painful as before.

Only then was he in the mood to look down the slope.

There was no need to mention how carefree the four people were while they slid around the woods.

Ian’s gaze subconsciously turned to look at Zi Yi and Lu Jingye. However, he shifted his gaze away after taking a glance before he muttered in a sour tone, “These two are too much. Why is there a need to hold hands

while skiing? Can’t they each just ski on their own?”

While he muttered to himself, his gaze shifted and he looked towards Dou Xiangling.

“As expected of a young lady from a scholarly family. Even her posture while skiing is so pleasing to the eye.”

Dou Xiangling paid attention to safety the most when she skied and her speed was not exactly very fast. After Ian watched for some time, he turned his attention to Dou Zerui.

He was also sliding rather steadily. He would also turn to look at Dou Xiangling from time to time and was clearly worried that she might fall down and get injured.

After he watched on for some time, he suddenly felt envious. “I feel like having a younger sister.”

The four of them skied around the woods and Zi Yi felt that it was not exactly challenging here. She then said to Lu Jingye, “Ah Jing, let’s go somewhere further to ski.”

How could Lu Jingye not know of her thoughts? “If you go further, it would be outside the area of the ski resort. There are many obstacles there.”

“Why does that matter? You’re here with me anyways.”

Lu Jingye was overjoyed by Zi Yi’s undisguised trust in him and agreed.

Zi Yi went to inform Dou Xiangling and Dou Zerui.

Dou Zerui also wanted to go with her and he asked Dou Xiangling, “Xiangling, do you want to go?”

Dou Xiangling waved at the three of them. “My skills aren’t the best. I’ll slide around here for a while longer before going back up.”

Hearing what she said, the three of them went further and further away.

While Dou Xiangling was sliding around alone, all of a sudden, a rabbit jumped across in front of her.

“AH-!”

Dou Xiangling got a fright and fell down into the snow.

The snow here was very thick. Her ski equipment flew away when she fell while she sank into the snow, like a turtle who was lying on its back.

As soon as Ian saw her fall, he hastily ran down to help her up. “Dou, are you alright?”

Dou Xiangling’s face was flushed red. She had never been so embarrassed before in front of an outsider.

Ian lifted her up, but Dou Xiangling was too embarrassed to even look at him. “Thanks, I’m fine.”

Having said that, she went to look for her skis.

Ian followed her gaze and both of them were amused at the scene they saw.

“Dou, your skis are holding down that rabbit.”

The rabbit was trapped in the snow and it exposed its four limbs as it struggled left and right. The more it struggled, the deeper it sank.

After ensuring that Dou Xiangling was standing steadily, he released her arm and went to lift the rabbit.

Dou Xiangling looked at the greyish fluffy rabbit. She did not even have the spare thoughts to think about her flushed complexion as she walked toward Ian. "This rabbit is so big and fat. Could it be a pet raised by the owner?"

"No matter what, we can bring it back to roast it tonight." As soon as he said that, he held the rabbit towards Dou Xiangling with the intention to have her touch it.

Dou Xiangling got a fright and her body subconsciously leaned back. Due to that action of hers, she nearly fell down again.

Ian's long arms stretched out and pulled her back to her feet.

"Dou, be careful."

"...Thank you."

"You're welcome. Why don't we make our way up?"

"Okay."

Ian reached out his hand towards Dou Xiangling and a gentlemanly smile curled up on his lips. "I'll pull you along."

Chapter 563: Who Gave You the Confidence To Talk Big Like That?

The three of them went out to the periphery edge of the ski resort.

By the time they came back, Lu Jingye and Dou Zerui each had something in their hands.

Dou Zerui was carrying a bundle of winter bamboo shoots strung together by thin soft branches, while Lu Jingye held two rabbits in his hands.

Zi Yi was carrying a few wild fruits.

While walking she said, "These fruits are very sweet. They can be mine and my cousin's dessert after the meal."

Dou Zerui laughed and said, "You even fell from the tree just to pluck these few fruits. I think you can just keep it for yourself. If Xiangling knows what trouble you went to, to pluck those, she would be embarrassed to even eat them."

Zi Yi gave him a glare. Can you not mention this again?!

"What do you mean I fell? I saw Ah Jing coming over and I jumped down on purpose."

The wild fruit tree was not very high and Zi Yi climbed up the tree while the both of them weren't paying attention. She did not expect the tree branch to break after she plucked the fruits. Fortunately, Lu Jingye had a fast reaction and nimble movements, as he dashed over to catch her.

Otherwise, she would have had to really fall down and have a mouthful of snow.

Lu Jingye's expression was extremely bad back then and he had lectured her for several minutes straight. Her Ah Jing had finally stopped preaching and this person next to her actually had the cheek to bring it up again.

Zi Yi took a sneaky peek at Lu Jingye who had a taut expression and called out to him in a cajoling tone. "Ah Jing."

Lu Jingye tilted his head and looked in her direction as he said with a helpless expression, "Why didn't you get Shadow II to pluck the fruits?"

Zi Yi definitely would not say the truth about how she wanted to climb the tree and so, she said, "The tree wasn't particularly high and I had nothing to do either..."

Speaking of this, she suddenly said as if it were a matter of fact, "Besides, I know that even if I were to fall, you will be there to catch me right away."

"Pft-"

Dou Zerui could not listen to their conversation any longer.

"The words 'twisting words and forcing logic' are meant to describe someone like you." Zi Yi pretended not to hear him and smiled at Lu Jingye as she tried to please him. Lu Jingye still had a taut expression as he said, "Don't do this again in the future."

"I promise I won't."

Zi Yi immediately raised her hand and swore.

Only then did Lu Jingye let it go.

When the three of them arrived at the villa after walking up the slope, Dou Xiangling and Ian walked out of the room that was used to change out of their ski clothes.

Dou Xiangling was hugging a rabbit in her arms.

Zi Yi saw the rabbit and said in surprise, "Where did you catch that rabbit?"

Dou Xiangling smiled and pointed at Ian standing beside her. "Ian caught it."

She then glanced at the rabbits Lu Jingye was holding in his hands and her smile deepened. "I didn't expect that you would also catch two rabbits."

Zi Yi's eyes curved into crescent moons and nodded. "Yep, it's enough for a barbeque tonight."

Having said that, she handed one of the fruits in her hand to Dou Xiangling. "Try this fruit, it's very sweet."

Dou Xiangling looked at how Zi Yi had braided the branch that was connected to the fruit into a carrier and revealed a smile.

The fruit looked like an apple, but it was smaller in size when compared to an apple. However, it was larger than that of a begonia fruit. It was a very vibrant red fruit, making it look very delicious.

Lu Jingye spoke up at this moment. "The owner of the villa has already prepared the barbeque pit. We can go back and get them to prepare the rabbit."

The rest agreed with him and all of them walked down the hill together.

The barbeque pit was in an open space behind the restaurant. The owner had set up a shelter and there was no need to worry that the snow would fall down onto the food.

The owner saw the three rabbits in their hands and said with a smile, "You're pretty lucky. These rabbits are so cunning that it's even hard for us to catch them. I didn't expect that you would catch three in one go."

Having said that, the owner got the staff members to take the rabbit into the kitchen to process them.

Dou Xiangling asked the owner, "Boss Wan, are these rabbits raised in the villa? How is it that they are so large in size?"

Boss Wan said with a smile, "Not exactly so. These rabbits were originally wild rabbits. I got the staff to build some vegetable fields near the periphery of the hot springs villa. When those rabbits can't find any food during winter, they will steal vegetables from the farms."

Dou Zerui praised him. "Boss Wang, this is a very good idea of yours. In this case, there's no need for you to specially raise them, and it's not hard to catch them if you suddenly feel like eating them. It's much easier when compared to setting a trap to capture them."

"Haha... you're right." Boss Wang glanced at Lu Jingye and said, "It's all thanks to Second Young Master Lu for coming up with this idea."

As soon as the group heard what he said, all of them turned to look at Lu Jingye.

Lu Jingye said, "I used to visit the hot springs villa with my parents to enjoy some time away."

"It's no wonder."

After everyone joked around for a while, the staff members packed the vegetables into several large baskets and brought them over.

Other than rabbit meat, the owner had also prepared other types of meat.

Ian got his bodyguards to bring over the red wine. There were more than a dozen or so bottles and they were all contained in a large box.

When Dou Xiangling saw the bottles of red wine, she said out of concern, "Red wine has strong after-effects, can we finish so many bottles?"

"Of course."

Zi Yi said, "It'll be finished very soon if all of us drink a little."

Ian agreed. "Having a soak in the hot springs after drinking these bottles of red wine would definitely lead to a good night's sleep."

"Are we able to soak in the hot springs after drinking?"

Dou Xiangling was a little skeptical. She subconsciously turned to look at Zi Yi. She felt that she would definitely know.

Zi Yi said, "If you're not afraid of drowning, you can go ahead and try."

Dou Xiangling looked at Ian, and her eyes seemed to be asking: 'Are you still going to soak in the hot springs?'

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"..." Ian spoke while feeling stifled. "Going back to our rooms to sleep after drinking is also not bad."

Just then, Lu Jingye called out to Ian.

Ian looked up at him.

Lu Jingye said, "If you want to eat, go and cook for yourself."

After he said that, Lu Jingye and Dou Zerui headed to the barbeque pit together.

Ian did not say anything but stood up and headed in their direction.

When Ian was about to walk over, Zi Yi asked out of kindness, "Ian, do you need my robots to guide you on how to cook?"

Ian's footsteps paused for a moment and he turned around and said, "Yes, thank you."

Zi Yi called out Shadow II.

Following that, Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling sat there and looked at how Shadow II acted as a strict teacher and started to teach Ian how to cook food.

Dou Xiangling suddenly felt sympathy for the clumsy Ian. "Yiyi, this should be Ian's first time cooking. Will he get angry at how strict Shadow II is? After all, he's a guest."

Zi Yi glanced at her man and said with a smile, "There's no need to worry. Ian is not such a narrow-minded person."

She even shouted at Ian, "Ian, whatever we cook will not be shared with others. Be careful, you might end up with nothing to eat."

Ian looked at the both of them and slightly raised his chin as he replied with confidence, "Zi, don't you worry. I feel that you all might even fight over what I cooked later."

"Pft! Who gave you the confidence to talk big like that?"

Dou Xiangling could not help but laugh along too.

After the three men barbequed for some time, Lu Jingye and Dou Zerui were done on their side.

Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling went over with a few plates to carry the food.

After they had cooked several large plates worth of food, the three men finally stopped.

Zi Yi got Shadow II to continue cooking while the rest of them sat together and ate while drinking red wine.

It was Ian's first time drinking red wine while eating barbequed food. Unexpectedly, he could accept the combination.

Everyone was chatting about casual topics as they ate and drank. Other than Dou Xiangling who did not drink much due to her low alcohol tolerance, the four of them had drunk a lot.

In the end, Dou Zerui and Ian were very drunk. .

Chapter 564: They Possess Powerful Items In Hand, and I Can't Compare, but I Have You With Me

Ian ended up being carried away by his bodyguards.

Zi Yi and the others then sent Dou Zerui back to his room.

Dou Xiangling helped Dou Zerui fetch some warm water to wipe his face and prepared a glass of water to place by his bedside. Following that, the three of them left his courtyard.

After they came out, Dou Xiangling said to Zi Yi and Lu Jingye with a concerned tone, "Yiyi, you two should also rest early. You've all drunk so much tonight, remember not to go soak in the hot springs."

Zi Yi nodded her head and said in response, "Got it. Goodnight!"

"Goodnight."

After seeing Dou Xiangling returning to her room, Zi Yi and Lu Jingye turned and headed back to their room.

As soon as they entered the bedroom, Zi Yi immediately headed for the bathroom. She said in disgust, "It's good to have a barbeque, but it's just that the lingering scent is too strong. I feel that I'm the one being barbequed instead."

Lu Jingye found it funny as he saw her quick footsteps. He reminded her from behind. "Bring your pajamas inside."

"No- I can't stand the smell anymore."

Having said that, the door to the bathroom closed and the sound of water falling could be heard.

Lu Jingye could only walk over to fetch her pajamas and called out to her outside the bathroom. "Yiyi." Zi Yi responded from inside.

Lu Jingye pushed the door open. The bathroom's shower was separated by a glass wall and hot air flooded the cubicle. Zi Yi was currently undressing.

Lu Jingye said to her, "'I've placed your pajamas here. Wear them when you come out."

"Okay-I'

Only then did Lu Jingye head out.

When Zi Yi finished taking a shower, Lu Jingye had already finished bathing and changed into his pajamas as he sat on the single-seater sofa next to the bed.

He had a laptop on his lap and he was currently typing on it.

Zi Yi looked at his half-dried short hair and walked over to his back and lay down on his shoulders.

Lu Jingye tilted his head and he just so happened to touch lips with Zi Yi.

Zi Yi ended up giving him a deep kiss on the lips before she squinted her eyes and glanced at his laptop screen. "Ah Jing, who are you taking care of now?"

"The Ouyang Family reached their hands out to my family's jewelry store while I was busy during this period of time."

"Ouyang Family." Zi Yi thought of the crazy Ouyang Ming and snorted. "Sure enough, the Ouyang Family are

all cut from the same cloth. Devious, insidious, and fond of playing small tricks... Could it be that they have not suffered enough under your hands a few days back and want to extend their suffering?"

Lu Jingye responded with a hum and continued typing on his laptop.

Zi Yi was not worried in the slightest that he would be light-handed with them.

After looking at his screen for a while, she walked over to grab her tablet before taking off her shoes and lying down on the bed while she quickly started swiping.

It just so happened that Little Loli sent her a message.

After Zi Yi saw the message, she said, "Ah Jing, Little Loli said that Rick has been staying in the territory of an influential figure. Moreover, He Fei and Ouyang Ming are also there."

Lu Jingye stopped what he was doing and looked up at her. "Which influential figure?"

"His English name is Demon. To think that this person had actually come up with such a name for himself.

It's obvious that he isn't a good person. He Fei and Ouyang Ming are really daring to get in contact with someone like that."

Lu Jingye thought for a moment and said, "Demon specializes in the arms business. There are many different channels in his hands and he also has contacts with pirates in the Southern Ocean. It is rumored that this man is familiar with the leaders of pirate X, and they might also be working together...

For He Fei and Ouyang Ming to be in touch with him, I believe they should be wanting to do business with him. If the business is successful, it will be very profitable."

"Hmph... to negotiate business with this kind of person, it's a matter of wits and courage. I didn't expect He Fei and Ouyang Ming to be so courageous. Why do I feel that they might end up getting detained there and won't ever be coming back?"

"Well..." Lu Jingye did not seem to be very concerned about them. "It's very likely."

Neither was Zi Yi. Since that was the road they chose for themselves, it was dependent on their luck to whether it was a blessing or curse.

Zi Yi directly connected to Little Loli and asked, "What is Rick thinking of doing in that Demon's territory?"

Little Loli said, "He wants to buy a batch of arms from Demon, so that when Oppa Lu heads to Country Em, he will be able to deal with him."

"Hmph!" Zi Yi coldly snorted and a streak of killing intent flashed past her eyes. "Then find a way to take care of him now that you're there."

Little Loli responded, "Master, I am unable to touch Rick's body."

"Why?" Based on the invisibility function after the upgrades, it should be very easy for her to kill Rick.

Little Loli explained. "Rick has a powerful person next to him. That person has something that can interfere with my ability to make judgments."

Zi Yi furrowed her brows. "Have you detected what that thing is?"

Little Loli said, "That interference item is not found within my database."

Zi Yi thought for a moment. Even though Little Loli had a large database, there were tons of things in the world, and there were also many things that she might not have known or had missed out on. Zi Yi said to Little Loli, "Send the interference electromagnetic wave to the No. 1 detector."

Little Loli confirmed with her. "It has been sent successfully. Master, please check."

"Alright. Before I find out what it is, pay attention to your safety."

"Yes, Master."

Zi Yi ended the connection and she met Lu Jingye's eyes when she looked up.

Lu Jingye placed the laptop aside and came over to the edge of the bed and looked at her.

Zi Yi said, "I feel that the person who harmed Yunxiao must be the one helping Rick."

They had discussed this issue before.

Zi Yi held her tablet in front of him so that he could see it and leaned into his embrace. With traces of killing intent, she said, "I can feel that the identity of the person who harmed our younger brother is not simple. Perhaps they have some special skills or powerful items in hand."

"Yes."

Lu Jingye had also thought about this possibility.

However, what Zi Yi was concerned about the most was Rick. She said to Lu Jingye, "Rick is planning to attack you when you're in Country Em. We have to find a way to take care of him. Leaving someone like him alive is simply a hidden disaster."

Lu Jingye held her waist and said, "Okay."

Zi Yi looked up at him and furrowed her brows. "Previously Little Loli was blocked by a special magnetic field and now, there is a special item that is interfering with her functions. Even though my robots aren't particularly advanced due to material constraints, no one in this world is capable of creating them. Say, where do you think they got those materials?"

Lu Jingye thought for a moment. "It's possible that there might be someone similar to you here."

Zi Yi laughed at his words. "I wish that was the case."

She was an influential figure in the interstellar era and she had never been afraid of anyone in the aspect of technology.

Lu Jingye raised his hand and touched her face. "They possess powerful items in hand, and I can't compare, but I have you with me."

Zi Yi was overjoyed by his words.

She threw the tablet in her hand to one side and put her arm around his neck and pulled him over.

The second before their lips touched each other, she said, "You're right. You have me and no one can ever hurt you."

Lu Jingye tightened his grip on her waist and gave her a kiss.

The room was filled with a romantic atmosphere.

The snow finally stopped after having snowed the entire day.

Dou Xiangling was having a good sleep, when she vaguely heard the sounds of a violin, causing her to wake up subconsciously.

There was no need for her to head out to take a look to guess that Ian was playing the violin. .

Chapter 565: Don't Move, My Stomach Hurts. It Won't Hurt If We Hug.

At the thought of Ian who would always play the violin when he was drunk, Dou Xiangling did not know whether to laugh or sympathize with him.

Will he catch a cold if he plays the violin in such weather?

At the thought of this, out of concern for their guest on her cousin's behalf, Dou Xiangling got up from the bed and walked out.

When she opened the door of the yard and saw Ian who was playing the violin outside, Dou Xiangling was silent.

It was only a few seconds later that she proceeded to walk over to his direction.

However, she had only taken a few steps when two bodyguards appeared out of nowhere.

"Miss Dou, please stay away from the Young Master."

Dou Xiangling stopped walking and deliberately lowered her voice. "Why did you allow Ian outside? The surroundings are so cold and he will catch a cold if he continues."

Even if he were to play the violin within his courtyard, the temperature inside was relatively warmer due to the hot springs and it was better than standing outside the courtyard.

The two bodyguards looked at each other quietly and one of them said, "No one is allowed to approach the Young Master when he is drunk."

Dou Xiangling was momentarily stunned. However, she thought of how it was normal that Ian did not allow others to approach him when he was drunk, as it was due to self-defense.

She did not continue on this topic instead, she thought for a moment. All of a sudden, she recalled Zi Yi's heat generator and suggested. "Why don't you put a heat generator next to him?"

The two bodyguards made eye contact and one of them said, "The Young Master doesn't like things blocking his path."

If they placed the heat generator near him, it would definitely get in the way of the young master and they did not wish to be the unlucky ones.

Dou Xiangling fell into silence once again.

She stood there and looked at Ian who was intoxicated in his own world and playing the violin. She was thinking if she could wake him up.

At the thought of this, Dou Xiangling tried calling out to him. "Ian."

Ian did not respond and he continued playing the violin.

However, the expressions of the two bodyguards changed. "Miss Dou, you can't."

Even so, their reminder still came too late.

Ian."

Dou Xiangling had increased her volume. She turned to look at the two bodyguards whose expressions changed drastically and she was just about to ask what was wrong.

Just then, Ian stopped playing the violin.

Following that, he turned to Dou Xiangling and his whole body exuded a sharp chilly aura that seemed to be expressing his displeasure.

Dou Xiangling felt stunned and she subconsciously called out. "Ian, are you awake?"

Dou Xiangling's voice was gentle and soft, without the slightest trace of aggression. Ian looked at her for a few seconds before he stepped toward her. "Miss Dou, quick, return to your courtyard!"

The two bodyguards hastily reminded her.

Dou Xiangling retreated a few steps back. Her complexion appeared a little pale as she looked at Ian who was approaching her.

Don't tell me this person is going to hit someone?!

Should she scream or not?

As long as she screamed, she would definitely be able to wake up Yiyi and the rest.

Just as Dou Xiangling's mind was in a jumble, a robot appeared out of thin air and following that, she saw Ian sent flying with a punch.

Boom!

'Ugh...'

"Young Master!"

Dou Xiangling widened her eyes as she looked at Ian who had crashed on the ground heavily and then at the two bodyguards who wanted to help him up but dared not approach him.

Ian was punched in the stomach and he fell to the ground. He curled his body into a ball and furrowed his brows, showing an expression as if he was in extreme pain.

Dou Xiangling somehow felt tender-hearted after seeing the expression on his face. At the thought that Ian most probably did not have the ability to attack seeing how much pain he was in, she walked towards him.

She came near him and leaned down to ask, "Ian, are you alright? Ah-!"

Never had she imagined that Ian would suddenly put his arm around her waist and pull her down with him.

BAM!

"Ugh..."

The two bodyguards looked on helplessly as their young master fell down together with Miss Dou. Not to mention, their young master acted as a cushion for Miss Dou. All of a sudden, they had the urge to cover their eyes.

Dou Xiangling was lying on top of Ian and she felt ashamed and vexed at the same time. She was about to immediately get away from him.

Just then, Ian's hoarse voice that was as deep as a cello sounded in her ears. "Don't move, my stomach hurts. It won't hurt if we hug."

Dou Xiangling:

She suddenly flared up. This man appears to be like a gentleman on the surface but in actual fact, he was a... pervert!

"Ian, let go of me. If not, I'll scream out loud. Then the robot will appear again and beat you up."

As soon as she said that, she suddenly felt that the breathing coming from beneath her became deep and came at even intervals.

Dou Xiangling subconsciously looked down to take a glance. She almost ruined her image as a young lady, which she had maintained for 23 years with what she saw.

In particular, the two bodyguards standing next to them had asked out of concern, "Miss Dou, are you alright?"

"Miss Dou, is our Young Master doing fine?"

Dou Xiangling said grumpily. "Your Young Master is asleep."

Unexpectedly, the both of them breathed a sigh of relief.

Only then did they finally make their way over.

One of the bodyguards said, "Miss Dou, you can wake up the Young Master now."

Dou Xiangling asked, "...How?"

What if this person were to display his bad drunken habits again?

"As long as the Young Master falls asleep, it proves that his mind has more or less cleared up."

"He won't do anything to you if you wake him up now."

Dou Xiangling maintained her doubtful attitude and propped up her body. "Ian."

Ian appeared rather confused when he heard a female voice calling for him and he furrowed his eyebrows.

Dou Xiangling called out to him again. "Ian."

Dou Xiangling felt ashamed and vexed earlier and so, she did not feel any other emotions. But now that they were in such close proximity for quite some time, both the temperature of their bodies had risen and it made her feel the clear difference between men and women.

Dou Xiangling's face turned a flushed red.

While feeling ashamed and vexed, she raised her voice and called out. "Ian!"

Ian suddenly opened his eyes. He was dumbfounded when he made eye contact with Dou Xiangling's beautiful pair of eyes that seemed to be spouting flames.

Sometime later, he asked, while he was feeling confused and shocked at the same time, "Dou... why are you in my bed?"

The flames of fury in her eyes intensified at his words and she simply glared at him. There was even a slight hint of grievance in her tone of voice that she had not realized herself. "You were drunk and kept playing the violin outside. I came outside wanting to persuade you to go back to your courtyard, but you started acting like a drunk!"

Ian:

He was drunk and he had unleashed his drunken behavior on Miss Dou.

Impossible!

“How long are you going to continue hugging me for? Let go!”

Ian subconsciously released his hands.

Dou Xiangling quickly stood up and headed back to her courtyard with a taut expression.

The two bodyguards looked on helplessly at her back view as she left, then they shifted their attention to their Young Master that was lying on the ground. They were wondering if they should head over to help him up.

Ian’s mind was a mess. He felt that he was a beast because he had actually held a lady in his arms while he was drunk.

He had never done that before in the past, right?

Or perhaps it was as what Dou Xiangling said? He would hug someone without releasing them when he got drunk, it was just that he did not know of it?

At the thought of this, Ian’s body jolted and he hastily asked, “Have I hugged anyone without letting go when I was drunk in the past?”

“No. No one is allowed to approach you when you’re drunk.”

Ian breathed a sigh of relief.

Thank God, thank God.

However...

“Why did I hug Miss Dou...?”

At the thought of Dou Xiangling’s angry appearance, Ian started to have a headache. When his head started hurting, he felt that his tummy hurt too..

Chapter 566: Don’t Worry, I Won’t Kill You

When everyone gathered in the morning to have breakfast, Zi Yi immediately noticed that Ian was clearly trying to please her cousin.

Her cousin, who had never given anyone an attitude, had unexpectedly done so towards Ian.

“Ian, what did you do to my cousin?”

As soon as she asked that question, her expression turned taut and she said threateningly, “If you dare to bully my cousin, I will get Ah Jing to beat you up.”

Lu Jingye and Dou Zerui looked at him at the same time when she said that.

Ian: “...”

“|-”

“Sir Ian did not bully me.” Dou Xiangling did not wish to bring up last night’s incident at all and so, she changed the topic. “You are taking your wedding photos today, quick go and get your makeup done and change into your dress. Let’s strive to have all your photos taken today.”

Ian did not expect that Dou Xiangling would conceal what happened last night. While he felt relieved, he also had complicated emotions deep down.

At the same time, he felt even more apologetic to her.

Zi Yi glanced at her cousin and then at Ian. In fact, Shadow had informed her of what happened last night and she just wanted to see her cousin’s attitude on this.

If her cousin expressed her displeasure, she would never let him off easily.

Since her cousin planned to cover it up, then she would not mention it anymore.

After all, the unlucky one last night was Ian.

Moreover, she had plenty of ways to help her cousin vent her anger.

For example...

After they finished breakfast, Zi Yi said, “Before taking the wedding photos, I’ll give Ian acupuncture first.”

Ian suddenly stiffened and a sense of crisis made him look at Zi Yi warily.

Zi Yi gave him a smirk. “Don’t worry, I won’t kill you.”

Upon hearing the muffled shouts coming out from Ian’s room, Dou

Zerui who was standing in the courtyard released a sympathetic sigh. “Yiyi must have done it on purpose. Ian is too pitiful.”

He touched his chin while making a guess. “Could it be that Ian had offended Yiyi? Which caused her to be so heavy-handed with him?”

Dou Xiangling pursed her lips and she felt somewhat moved deep down.

She knew that Yiyi was standing up for her.

However, when she heard the miserable screams Ian was letting out, her heart softened a little.

In the end, she walked to the door and gently asked, “Yiyi, how long before it ends? Don’t drag it on for too long, you still have to get your wedding photos taken with Little Ltl.”

After hearing her words, Yiyi stopped torturing Ian.

She looked at Ian who was pressed down by Lu Jingye and was sweating profusely and threatened in a low voice. “The next time you dare to make my cousin angry, I’ll insert the needle into your pain point and make you suffer for dozens of days.”

Ian was panting and only managed to speak after some time had passed. “Zi, you’re too cruel.”

“Hmph! Who told you to bully my cousin.”

Ian thought to himself, “You’re so ruthless and so would I still dare to bully her?”

After Zi Yi finished the acupuncture for Ian, she announced to him. “You can start taking the medicine after we return to the capital tomorrow. Your allergy will be cured after you finish taking the medicine.”

Ian was stunned for a moment before he said in surprise, “I thought I had to receive acupuncture three times?”

While she packed up the needles, she said in a casual tone, “I had combined the two treatments together.”

Ian:

No wonder he was in so much pain!

Just then, Zi Yi added and said, “You suffered internal injuries in the past and several of the acupuncture points were clogged. I have helped you unclog them while I was treating you for your allergies.” Ian quickly tried moving his body. Sure enough, his body felt much lighter. The way in which he looked at Zi Yi had changed. “Zi, thank you.”

Zi Yi looked at him from the corner of her eyes. “If you dare to bully my cousin, I will still let Ah Jing give you a beating.”

Ian guaranteed. “I promise I will not bully Dou. I will even treat her as my real sister!”

Zi Yi was satisfied with his response. “That’s more like it.”

Zi Yi was finally going to take her wedding photos. The photographer who had been eating, drinking, and having fun in the villa for several days was extremely elated.

In particular, when Zi Yi appeared before his camera while wearing various wedding dresses.

Lu Jingye possessed an exquisite and gentle-like aura, while Zi Yi possessed an exquisite beauty. Even if they casually glanced at each other or held hands, the photographer had the urge to max out the camera’s capacity.

“Yes! Yes! Yes! That’s the feeling!” “Fantastic! This eye contact is amazing!”

‘Good! Very good!’

As they looked at the photographer who seemed as if he was about to jump around due to excitement, Dou Zerui who was standing by the side and spectating their photoshoot could not help but whisper, “If this continues, I feel that the photographer will be asking Yiyi and Little Lu to take photos in every single corner.”

However, Dou Xiangling felt differently. “Yiyi is really beautiful wearing that wedding dress. Moreover, quite a few of the dresses look so gorgeous, making her look like a queen.”

Ian suddenly added his opinion. “Am I the only one who noticed that as long as Zi wore a slightly revealing dress, Lu would try to cover up the exposed skin?”

In fact, the dresses Zi Yi wore were all rather conservative. The only area that was exposed was her collarbone and her back.

Dou Xiangling and Dou Zerui realized that it was really the case after Ian brought it up.

Both of them could not help but laugh.

Zi Yi and Lu Jingye spent an entire day taking their wedding photos.

The photographer felt unsatisfied and just as he wanted to take a few night shots for them, Zi Yi ran away at once.

While running she said, "I'm going back to rest. If you want to continue taking photos, you can look for my cousin and the rest." Having said that, her figure disappeared in a flash.

When Lu Jingye saw that his little wife had run away faster than a rabbit, he knew that she was feeling very tired today and so he said, "We'll be eating in our yard tonight. There's no need to wait for us." He went chasing after her, after he said that.

Dou Zerui said with a laugh, "The main characters have left and there's nothing left for us to do here."

He then asked Ian, "Do you want to have a drink tonight again?"

Before Ian had the chance to reply, Dou Xiangling replied out of conditioned reflex, "He can't drink."

Dou Zerui looked at his younger sister.

Dou Xiangling realized that she had been a little too enthusiastic and felt inexplicably embarrassed as she explained. "We'll be going back tomorrow, so you two shouldn't drink tonight."

Ian definitely would not drink and so, he nodded in agreement. "Sister

Xiangling is right."

"Sister?" Dou Xiangling glanced at him in displeasure.

Dou Xiangling's expression was inherently gentle and even if she got angry, her expression would not convey the same feeling. Instead, it would make people feel that she was acting cute.

Ian suddenly had the urge to laugh. "You're younger than me, isn't it normal for me to call you sister?"

Dou Xiangling replied, "There are many girls younger than you. You can call them in whatever way you like, but don't include me."

She somehow felt awkward when she heard him addressing her as such.

The photographer who was feeling unsatisfied turned his attention to the group of three, where the two of them were currently bickering.

All of a sudden, he asked, "Mr. Ian, Mr. Dou, Miss Dou, shall I take some lifestyle photos for you?"

Their appearances were all considered the cream of the crop and the results of their photos would certainly look good.

Dou Xiangling did not feel like having her photos taken and wanted to reject him. Unexpectedly, Dou Zerui and Ian agreed at the same time.

Dou Zerui said, "Sure, we haven't taken any lifestyle photos for quite some time too.'

Ian also said, "The scenery here is so beautiful and it seems a little disappointing not to take a few pictures."

"

Dou Xiangling:

Chapter 567: I Already Said Not To Call Me Sister

Zi Yi and Lu Jingye returned to their courtyard.

Zi Yi took off the high heels she wore and directly headed for the bathroom barefooted. While walking she said, "I didn't expect that it would be so tiring to take wedding photos. We should have got our photos taken in the virtual space."

Lu Jingye picked up the shoes she had taken off and put them by the side before he brought some slippers to her. "Wear them."

After he saw Zi Yi wearing the slippers, he asked, "How does taking photos in the virtual space work?"

While Zi Yi was removing her makeup, she said, "Switch on your virtual screen."

Lu Jingye followed suit.

"Recite the following words in your head: 'Connect brainwaves'.

After your brainwaves are connected, you will notice that the scenery before you has all changed. Your consciousness will have then entered the virtual space and you can imagine whichever type of scenery you prefer. If you like a particular moment, you can simply think of the words: 'Snap'."

Zi Yi continued to remove her makeup after she finished the explanation. Lu Jingye's acceptance level was very high and he managed to take some photos with her explanation. Soon, he had completed all the steps she mentioned.

By the time Zi Yi was done removing her makeup, Lu Jingye was already holding onto his mobile phone and swiping on it.

Zi Yi walked over and took a peek, only to see all kinds of photos on his screen.

"Why are they all scenery photos without any photos of you?"

Lu Jingye answered as if it were a matter of fact, 'I don't take photos alone without you."

Zi Yi kissed him on the cheeks happily at his words. She then pulled his hand and said, 'Then let's take some photos together."

"How?"

“All we have to do is just connect our brainwaves.”

Lu Jingye did as she said.

Soon, Zi Yi entered his virtual space.

”

“Let’s take some wedding photos.

As soon as she said that, Zi Yi changed into a wedding dress while Lu Jingye changed into a suit.

Lu Jingye looked at her, who was wearing a low-cut fishtail wedding dress, which made her seem enchanting, and his expression instantly turned serious.

How could Zi Yi not know his train of thoughts? She looped her arm through the crook of his and said, “These photos will be directly stored in the virtual space, and only the both of us can see them.

Lu Jingye looked at the seductress in front of him and his eyes dimmed ever so slightly. “Okay.”

Following that, the two of them took tons of photos within the virtual space. Lu Jingye chose a few and uploaded them to his phone.

When they came out of the virtual space, Lu Jingye held her waist and asked, “Are you tired?”

Zi Yi smiled and shook her head. “Not really. We only used our mental energy earlier.”

Having said that, she looked at him with a look of surprise. “I didn’t expect that your mental energy is so strong.”

Lu Jingye pulled her into his embrace and whispered a few sweet words in her ears.

Zi Yi’s face turned red in an instant.

The both of them made out for a while before Zi Yi ended up lying on his chest and listening to the sound of his heartbeat.

Lu Jingye stroked her back and asked, “Can these types of virtual screens be made available on a large scale?”

Zi Yi looked up. “Are you planning to start a technology company?”

Lu Jingye indeed had the idea. “Yes. Just the virtual screen would do.

There’s no need to connect our brainwaves.”

The concept of connecting brainwaves to a virtual space alone sounded too sci-fi. As a businessman, Lu Jingye felt that it was better for technologies that were too advanced to not be made available as of now.

Zi Yi leaned her head on his chest again and thought for a moment. “If it’s just simple virtual screens, the 6G technology available now can realize it. Why don’t we add some slightly more advanced technology?”

“Okay.”

The two of them chatted for a while more before they fell asleep while embracing each other.

Early the next morning, Zi Yi followed behind Lu Jingye who was pulling two suitcases, and walked out of the courtyard

Just then, Ian was ordering his bodyguards to move his items away.

Zi Yi looked at those seven to eight large-sized pieces of luggage and asked, “Ian, you’re so high-profile every time you go out, aren’t you afraid that someone might harm you? With your situation, the other party can definitely succeed if they had thoughts of harming you.”

Ian shrugged his shoulders. “That is why I don’t really travel abroad often.”

Before Ian had the status as the successor of the Count, there were few people who paid attention to him. Not to mention, he would often stay in the winery and there was not much of a need to travel abroad. “Lu, do you need my bodyguards to help you with your luggage?”

“There’s no need.”

As soon as Lu Jingye responded, a few other bodyguards walked over to him.

Ian was a little surprised. “I thought you didn’t bring any bodyguards.”

Other than the photography team, Ian had not seen any other groups of bodyguards.

“They just arrived.” Lu Jingye had sent out his bodyguards to handle some matters just when Ian had arrived.

Just then, Dou Xiangling opened the door to her courtyard. At the sight of the three of them, she gave them a greeting.

“Yiyi, Little Lu, Ian, good morning.”

Zi Yi asked, “Have you packed your belongings?” “I’ve already tidied and packed up my things.”

While she said that, she dragged her luggage out.

After she pulled her luggage out, she was about to go in and carry her painting tools.

Ian quickly stepped forward and entered her place to help.

“Sister Xiangling, I’ll help you carry them.”

“I’ve already said not to call me sister.”

“Don’t be angry, how about I just call you Xiangling?”

Dou Xiangling acquiesced.

Zi Yi nodded her head in satisfaction. “Since Ian knows how to correct his mistakes, I’ll add less bitter medicine into the prescription for him.”

Just then, Dou Zerui had also walked out of his courtyard with his luggage in hand.

He greeted both of them before asking Dou Xiangling loudly, "Xiangling, have you packed your things? Do you need me to come over and help you with them?"

As soon as Dou Zerui asked that, Ian and Dou Xiangling walked out of the courtyard.

Ian was holding onto two large bags of painting tools while Dou Xiangling only carried a small bag.

Dou Zerui smiled and said in response, "It seems like there's no need for my help."

After her belongings were carried out, they were taken away by Lu Jingye's and Ian's bodyguards.

The group then continued walking forward together as they headed to the house in front.

Boss Wan had already been waiting for them from early in the morning. There were also several bags of items next to him.

As soon as they saw the group coming over, he hastily came over and welcomed Lu Jingye and Zi Yi. "Second Young Master, Second Young Madam. I've prepared some dry goods and winter bamboo shoots that are found in the mountains. They aren't worth much, and I hope that it's to your liking."

Lu Jingye said, "Thank you. My wife likes the winter bamboo shoots and dry goods you have here."

Boss Wan smiled happily in response.

Lu Jingye got his bodyguards to carry those bags of food into the car and he chatted with Boss Wan for a while longer. Following that, everyone got in the cars and left the hot springs villa.

The snow that had been falling for several days finally stopped last night.

However, the mountains were still covered in snow. Zi Yi looked out the window and asked Lu Jingye, "Has Dad returned to the capital?"

"Not yet. He still has to hand over some stuff to Third Uncle. He should be able to leave the Southern Ocean today,"

Zi Yi nodded her head and took out her phone to check the situation over there.

After the guards arrived there, it was impossible for a fight to break out immediately.

What's more, the pirates were hiding near the Straits of Malacca and there were many small islands there. Not to mention, the geography there was also rather special and they were not easy to locate.

What's more, the pirates were hiding near the Straits of Malacca and there were many small islands there. Not to mention, the geography there was also rather special and they were not easy to locate.

Zi Yi casually asked, "Since they are there to rescue people, have they located the place where the pirates have kept the captives?"

"They have already narrowed down on an approximate location," Lu Jingye said, "Those pirates are a group who have been rampant in that area for quite some time. They have ties with several influential figures from different countries and the higher-ups are planning to try peaceful means before resorting to force."

Chapter 568: Father Won't Be Able To Rush Back By Tonight

The pirates had hostages in hand and it was impossible for the higher-ups to directly launch a war without a care for them.

“Father has already secretly sent men to rescue those hostages before Third Uncle had even made his way over. He has also been trying to negotiate with them these past days. If the negotiations fall through after he rescues those hostages, they will directly go to war.”

Zi Yi only responded with a nod after hearing what Lu Jingye had to say. She then lowered her head and continued scrolling through her phone.

The car drove for more than three hours before they finally arrived in the city area.

The city was still as bustling as when they had left.

Zi Yi inadvertently looked out of the car window and noticed that many of the billboards that were previously occupied by the Lu Group had been replaced by other big-brand advertisements. She subconsciously turned her head to Lu Jingye.

“The billboard space bought by the Lu Group expired in December. If we do not contact them in advance, the billboard company would regard it as a non-renewal and the billboard space would be leased to another company in early December.” Zi Yi’s lips curled up and she guessed. “Perhaps they don’t even know of it yet.”

‘Yep.’

Lu Jingye’s expression looked rather indifferent, and it seemed like he was not particularly concerned about it either.

When their car drove back to the villa, Mrs. Lu and the two housekeepers were standing outside and waiting for them.

“Mom.”

Zi Yi looked at Mrs. Lu who was smiling in their direction. Before they even alighted, Zi Yi rolled down the windows and called out to her.

Mrs. Lu responded with a greeting and after Zi Yi alighted from the car, she pulled her over and sized her up. When she saw that her complexion looked rosy, she nodded in satisfaction. Just then, Dou Xiangling and the others walked over.

Dou Xiangling and Dou Zerui called out at the same time. “Auntie Lu.”

Mrs. Lu smiled and nodded her head before she turned her gaze to Ian who was making his way over.

Ian gave Mrs. Lu a gentlemanly bow and said, “Auntie Lu, it is nice to meet you.”

“You must be Ian.” Mrs. Lu had heard Lu Jingye talking about him before and she said with a smile, “You are welcome as a guest in our house,”

“Thank you.” Ian then said, “Auntie Lu looks really young. I’ve seen your photos in Lu’s photo frames while we were studying at M.Uni in the past. I didn’t expect that you would still be so young and beautiful after all these years.”

Mrs. Lu’s eyes curved into crescent moons. “This child, you’re really good at talking. Everyone, come in and have a seat, it’s cold outside.”

Everyone headed towards the living room as they passed through the backyard.

It was Ian’s first time visiting and he checked out the place while walking.

When he saw numerous famous flowers and plants occupying their backyard, he was very surprised. In particular, when he saw those blood lotuses that were blooming brilliantly on the rockery, he could not help but ask. “Why are the flowers on the rockery so similar to that of Blood Lotuses?”

“It’s not that they’re similar. They are Blood Lotuses. The same Blood Lotuses that can only be found on X Snow Mountain.”

“Blood Lotuses!”

Zi Yi glanced at Ian who was making a fuss out of nothing and gave a disapproving snort.

Ian’s eyes widened even further. “How did you accomplish this?”

“I casually planted them.”

Ian glanced at Zi Yi.

Can this woman be even more arrogant than she is acting right now?

The others looked at Ian and Dou Zerui said to him out of kindness, “Ian, there’s no need to be surprised by whatever you see here. Just getting used to it will do. Some things are really considered to be easily done by her.”

Ian remained silent.

When Mrs. Lu saw that Ian had been silent throughout, she could not help but smile. “Yiyi likes to do some things here and there. Don’t be too surprised if you come across them.”

Soon, they arrived outside of the living room.

The door opened automatically and Ian did not care either.

The housekeeper followed them inside and asked, “I wonder what Sir Ian would like to drink?”

Ian thought for a second and said, “Tea will do.”

The housekeeper nodded and went out.

Following that, several staff members came in with tea sets in their hands.

Ian was a little surprised. "Are they going to brew tea?"

"That's right."

Everyone sat on the sofa and waited.

One of the staff members started boiling water.

When Ian saw that the staff member put one of their hands against the electrical outlet, he asked in surprise, "What's she doing?"

"Inserting electricity to boil the water?"

Dou Xiangling saw Ian whose eyes were wide open and kindly said, "These people are all robots. They carry around electricity."

Ian said in surprise, "...They are robots?"

He did not even manage to notice anything amiss about them.

"Yes. Other than the housekeeper and a few helpers, all the staff members in Yiyi's house are robots."

"I can't even discern who are the robots and who are the real people." Ian was silent for a few seconds and he turned to look at Zi Yi and Lu Jingye. "These robots were made by Zi?"

"Yes." Lu Jingye nodded his head.

Ian fell into silence.

All of a sudden, he had a whole new impression of Zi Yi.

After the robots were done boiling the water, they drank tea while chatting with Mrs. Lu about the interesting events that had happened in the hot springs villa.

In particular, Dou Zerui had deliberately brought up the story where Zi Yi fell down from the tree.

Mrs. Lu was worried about Zi Yi, but she had also found it funny at the same time.

She took Zi Yi's hand and said, "Yiyi, why were you so careless? If you want to eat anything, just get Jingye to harvest it for you. If you get injured, we would be the ones that would feel hurt."

Zi Yi glared at Dou Zerui and immediately cleverly assured Mrs. Lu. "Mom, I won't ever climb trees again in the future."

Mrs. Lu's heart softened and she did not continue to say anything.

Everyone chatted for a while longer and soon, it was lunchtime.

After finishing lunch, Dou Zerui and Dou Xiangling left.

Lu Jingye arranged a room for Ian to stay in.

After Lu Jingye led Ian away, Zi Yi headed to her underground laboratory.

Mrs. Lu had also followed her downstairs.

While she did the experiments, Zi Yi explained to Mrs. Lu about Lu Yunxiao's situation. "Yunxiao's brain cells are already 60% regenerated and if nothing goes wrong, he will gain consciousness during the few days when Ah Jing and I get married."

"Really?" Mrs. Lu was so excited that her voice trembled slightly. "That's fantastic." Speaking of this, she thought of what her youngest son had suffered through and the rim of her eyes turned damp.

Zi Yi was at a loss on what to do and she hastily said, "Mom, don't cry. Why don't I connect to Yunxiao's room and let you see him?"

Mrs. Lu nodded her head. "Sure."

Zi Yi connected to Lu Yunxiao's ward and showed her Lu Yunxiao who was soaked in the nutrient solution.

His body fat had all grown back and on the surface, he looked similar to someone who was currently asleep. At the sight of this, Mrs. Lu felt relieved.

Zi Yi then continued with her experiments.

It was not known how long had passed when approaching the sound of footsteps could be heard from outside.

Soon, the sound of footsteps arrived outside the door.

Zi Yi and Mrs. Lu turned around and looked in that direction.

The first thing Lu Jingye did was to check out Lu Yunxiao on the virtual screen and only then did he approach the two. "Mother, Yiyi, Father won't be able to rush back by tonight."

"Why?"

Mrs. Lu felt her heart skip a beat and she unconsciously raised her voice. "Didn't he say he would set off in the morning?"

Lu Jingye looked at his Mother and said, "Father said that there are still some things that he has yet to hand over to Third Uncle and he needs another two days."

"What is the matter that needs so long for a handover?"

Chapter 569 When Some People Get Shameless, They Are Really Invincible.

Lu Jingye did not answer her question and from the looks of it, it seemed like he was not sure either.

He came down here with the intention to call them up for dinner.

When they were having dinner, Mrs. Lu asked Lu Jingye, "Jingye, why didn't you call your friend over to have dinner with us?"

Ian was a guest and it was a little rude if they did not invite him.

Lu Jingye said, "Ian went out in the afternoon. He's going to eat out for dinner."

Ian used to be an exchange student at M.Uni and he had great affection for the school. When Lu Jingye sent him to his place of residence, Ian told him that he planned to check out M.Uni and that he would also be having his dinner at the canteen there.

Mrs. Lu was relieved at his words.

The three of them had dinner.

After dinner, Zi Yi and Lu Jingye accompanied Mrs. Lu for a walk in the courtyard.

Mrs. Lu told them about what had transpired after they left.

“The second day after you left, your Eldest Aunt gave me a call and she wanted to ask me out for tea. I rejected her invitation.”

The reason why the First Madam invited her out was obviously because the men in her family were unable to manage the Lu Group and she had wanted to ask Lu Jingye for help privately. Mrs. Lu certainly would not agree to it.

“In order to let Zhiheng take the seat of the President of Lu Group, your Eldest Aunt did tons of little tricks in the dark. Does she honestly think I was unaware of everything?”

Mrs. Lu merely did not wish to make the situation such that it was ugly for everyone. In addition, her son was capable enough and so, she merely regarded the little tricks that the First Madam had done as a clown singing in an opera.

Zi Yi muttered, “When some people get shameless, they are really invincible.”

Mrs. Lu nodded in agreement. “That’s right. She even asked me if Jingye was busy these days and if he wasn’t could he go back to the Lu Group to handle some matters. She even gave the reason that he had been the President for so long that he must have had some feelings for it... Ha-ha!”

Lu Jingye saw how his Mother got more and more agitated as she continued her story and so, he comforted her. “Mother, you can just disregard what they say. Or just tell her that I’m busy right now.”

Mrs. Lu said with a smile, “That’s what I told her.”

She did not mince her words back then.

As soon as they finished their stroll and returned to the living room, Lu Jingye received Ian’s call.

After he ended the call, he said to the two of them, “Mother, Yiyi, I’ll make a trip back to my villa.”

Clearly, Ian had something to discuss with him. The both of them nodded and he took his leave.

When Lu Jingye entered the villa, Ian was currently on the phone.

As soon as he saw Lu Jingye walking over, he said to the other party, “Okay, I will consider it.”

Having said that, he hung up the phone and put the phone away in his pocket before he looked at Lu Jingye with a teasing gaze. “After I arrived in the capital, I have received invitational calls from several large families.”

Lu Jingye's expression remained unchanged. "You can meet them if you wish to."

Ian laughed and headed over to the sofa and sat down. He leaned against the back of the sofa, spread his hands, and stretched out his legs. There was no longer the gentlemanly behavior he revealed in front of outsiders. Clearly, there was no need for him to pretend in front of Lu Jingye.

Ian said, "A few influential families in the capital seem to have grudges with you. For them to ask to meet me now, what do you think they have planned?"

Lu Jingye walked over to the sofa next to him and sat down with a straight posture, while giving off his usual calm demeanor.

"No matter what their plans are, you hold the initiative."

Ian was the successor of a Count and their family also possessed an electronic company that was ranked top ten globally. There would certainly be many people who wanted to work with him.

Ian expected Lu Jingye's response to be as such. The corner of his lips curled up and he said, "These people know that we are friends and yet, they are asking me to meet them so blatantly. Aren't you angry?"

Lu Jingye looked at him with those wise eyes of his and he did not answer his question.

Ian clicked his tongue. "Say, how would they react if they knew that you own 49% of the shares of the world's largest electronic company?" Lu Jingye replied, "What does that have to do with me?"

Ian said, "Alright then, a business genius like you would never understand the thoughts of common people like us."

He then directly chased him away. "You had better go back and accompany that little wife of yours. I can't afford to offend that woman."

Having said that, Dou Xiangling's gentle and charming face suddenly surfaced in his mind and he could not help but sigh. "They are clearly cousins but why is there such a big difference in their personalities?" Lu Jingye looked at him and said, "Don't make her angry."

Ian furrowed his brows and corrected him. "I didn't provoke her alright! It's just that your woman is too vengeful."

Lu Jingye gave him a cold look. "You provoked someone she cares about. Who else but you will she attack?" Ian looked at him. "...Goodbye, we have nothing to talk about anymore."

He stood up from the sofa and headed upstairs.

Lu Jingye looked at his back view and reminded him. "Get up early tomorrow morning." "Why? I finally came to the capital to have a vacation. Shouldn't I be waking up naturally during a holiday?"

"Yiyi is very busy. Forget it if you do not want your allergy to be cured."

As soon as Lu Jingye said that, he stood up and headed toward the door.

Only then did Ian recall that Zi Yi had yet to prescribe him a prescription. "What time do you usually have breakfast in the morning?"

"7 a.m."

"Got it, I will come early."

By the time he had answered, Lu Jingye had already walked out the front door.

Just as Lu Jingye got in the car and left the villa, he received a phone call.

The tone of voice from the other end clearly contained the air of a superior. "Little Lu, the Lu Family's military supplies have yet to be distributed and I hope that you can take over this matter at once."

Lu Jingye looked ahead and the street lamps were reflected in his pitch-black pupils. "Apologies. Those supplies are produced by the Lu Group and now that I've left the Lu Family, I no longer have the authority to distribute them."

The other party seemed to have guessed that he would respond this way and his tone became even more serious. "I will issue a document to have the Lu Group hand over this authority. You can represent us and distribute the supplies." Lu Jingye's lips raised ever so slightly at his words. "I understand."

On the other side, at the Lu Residence.

The eldest son of Patriarch Lu didn't come back until it was 10 p.m. in the evening.

He was already physically and mentally exhausted when he returned and yet, the First Madam was still nagging at him. "Jiancheng, your father came asking about Zhiheng's condition today again. What should we do? Zhiheng is still in such poor health and don't tell me we are really going to let him return to work at the Lu Group?"

Lu Jiancheng rubbed his temple with annoyance and said, "If he doesn't return to the Lu Group, don't tell me you want me to take charge forever?"

Lu Jiancheng has a regular job and he is currently preparing to head abroad with his superior. He had been sent a letter after taking leave these few days and he could not possibly lose his job just for the family business.

The First Madam felt even sadder.

Lu Jiancheng saw her expression and got angry. "Zhiheng merely hasn't adapted to the management of such a big company like the Lu Group. Since Lu Jingye can manage it, can't my son do so too?"

"But..."

Chapter 570 She's Really Calculative. To Think That Father Would Actually Agree

"No buts, he has to overcome challenges even if it is difficult. Tell him tomorrow that I will only help him manage the Lu Group for another two days at most. He has to take over and manage the Lu Group after that." The First Madam could only endure her heartache for her son. She thought about it for a moment and suggested. "Why don't I call some nephews from my family to help Zhiheng?" Eldest Master Lu gave

her a warning look. "Put away those little thoughts of yours. Father has mentioned in the past that outside relatives are not allowed inside the Lu Group."

Anger surged forth within the First Madam at his words. "That's because Jingye had influenced your father back then, which made him prevent relatives from entering the company. Take a look at other large organizations. Which one of them wouldn't arrange some relatives inside to monitor those outsiders? This is to prevent outsiders from trying to play tricks."

The Eldest Master Lu was extremely exhausted after a day's work and so how could he possibly be in the mood to patiently listen to his wife? "I've said no and that's it. Don't bring up this matter again in the future."

He headed to the master bedroom after he said his piece.

The First Madam looked at her husband's back view and gnashed her teeth while she felt grievance deep down. Ever since she had married into the Lu Family, it appeared as if she had succeeded in life. However, who would possibly know that she had not managed to bring many benefits to her family at all? Instead, those nephews of hers had been restricted everywhere to the extent that they dare not do this or that.

The more she thought, the angrier she got. She did not head back to the bedroom, instead, she headed outside to contact her family members to pour out her grievances.

After she had poured out all of her complaints, the First Madam finally felt better and she put away her phone with the intention to enter the house.

Just then, the housekeeper came over from one side.

"First Madam."

The First Madam stopped and turned to look at the housekeeper as she asked curiously, "Housekeeper, what are you doing here at this time?"

The housekeeper said "Patriarch Lu has a slight cough and I'm headed to the kitchen to have them prepare some cough medicine. I just so happen to walk past here."

The First Madam nodded. She was not in the mood for small talk and turned around with the intention to leave.

Just then, the housekeeper spoke with concern. "You seem to be in a bad mood. Could it be due to the Eldest Young Master?"

The housekeeper was the confidant of Patriarch Lu and he had been following him long before the First Madam married into the Lu Family. The impression he gave her was that he could take care of everything in an appropriate manner.

When the First Madam had some things that she found hard to personally inform Patriarch Lu of, she would look for the housekeeper instead. Following that, he would then observe for a good time to convey her words to Patriarch Lu in a calm and collected manner

As a result, the First Madam was rather trusting of the housekeeper.

“Sigh...”

After she released a sigh, she recounted the words she had told her husband earlier.

The housekeeper looked at the First Madam’s vexed expression and he said in a particularly considerate tone, “In fact, what you said is right. If we don’t arrange a few confidants in the company, the most frightening thing is those outsiders who will privately gather power. Not to mention among the top management of the Lu Group right now, most of them were brought up by the Second Young Master.”

“Yes, you’re right. That’s what I meant too. However, Jiancheng doesn’t listen to me at all and he even said that this rule is stipulated by Patriarch Lu.”

Speaking of this, the First Madam got angry again. “Hmph, I’ve finally seen through his true colors. The reason why Jingye had gotten his Grandfather to set up the rule of preventing relatives from entering the Lu Group is because the Song Family has no capable individuals at all. Therefore, he had deliberately requested that relatives be prevented from entering from his Grandfather. He’s basically guarding against me and Third Sister-in-law’s family members!”

The housekeeper listened to her attentively and did not immediately answer her.

The First Madam continued to speak. “Why don’t you help me persuade Patriarch Lu? It’s too tiring for Zhiheng to take care of the Lu Group on his own. It just so happens that his cousins have also studied financial management and it’ll be easier on Zhiheng with them around to help.”

She then looked at the surroundings and whispered, “As long as Patriarch Lu agrees to let my nephews help Zhiheng, I will make sure that you won’t lose out.”

The housekeeper hastily said, “I’m the housekeeper of the Lu Family and helping you solve your woes, First Madam, is my responsibility... Don’t you worry, I will bring up what you said to Patriarch Lu.”

“That’s great.”

With the housekeeper’s guarantee, the First Madam finally felt more at ease.

The next morning, she had been called over to Patriarch Lu’s room by the helpers.

She knew that the housekeeper must have mentioned her idea.

Sure enough, Patriarch Lu immediately asked, “Those nephews of yours major in financial management?”

The First Madam quietly glanced at the housekeeper and he slightly gave her a nod. Only then did she answer Patriarch Lu’s question. “Yes, Father.”

Just then, the housekeeper added. “Patriarch Lu, after such an ordeal, the Eldest Young Master’s body needs to recuperate for a long period of time to recover fully. If he doesn’t have some trustworthy individuals to assist him, his health would not be able to endure the stress.”

“Yes, that’s right. Yesterday when I visited the hospital, the doctor informed me that Zhiheng’s condition is rather bad. He cannot afford to overwork again else it would result in long-term effects.” Speaking of

this, the First Madam's voice cracked. Patriarch Lu closed his eyelids and he did not answer at once. Instead, he lifted his teacup to take a sip.

The First Madam felt a little uneasy and quietly winked at the housekeeper.

Just then, he bent down slightly and said, "Patriarch Lu, if we don't find a few individuals to help the Eldest Young Master, only the Second Young Master is able to manage the..."

BAM!

The teacup slammed on the table. Both the housekeeper and the First Madam's hearts skipped a beat.

Patriarch Lu spoke up and there were traces of displeasure in his tone. "Is there no one else in the Lu Family who can manage the company except for him?"

"Patriarch Lu, calm down. I was wrong and I won't bring this up again in the future." The housekeeper then winked at the First Madam.

"Father, then... about the matter of finding some confidants for Zhiheng?"

"Bring them over for me to take a look." "Oh! Okay!" The First Madam was elated.

"Alright, I understand." After Lu Jingye ended the call, he saw the other three people at the dining table looking at him. He said, "Eldest Aunt arranged for several of her nephews to enter the Lu Group."

On the account that Ian was around, Mrs. Lu did not snort but merely said, "She's really calculative. To think that Father would actually agree."

On the other hand, Zi Yi was not so polite with her words. "What's the difference between one and a group of trash managing the company? At most, it would only cause the Lu Group to close down at a faster rate."

Ian did not expect Zi Yi to be so straightforward in front of Mrs. Lu and he quietly glanced in Mrs. Lu's direction.

Unexpectedly, she had no sort of reaction at all. She even grabbed a bun for Zi Yi. "Yiyi, try this stuffed bun. The filling is made from the free-range chicken and the mushrooms you had brought back from the hot springs villa."

Zi Yi picked it up and took a bite. Her eyes brightened after tasting it. "It's delicious."

She also grabbed one for Mrs. Lu.

Ian felt that he had been worried for nothing. He then turned to ask Lu Jingye, "Your Grandfather would rather call in an outsider to manage the company than ask you to come back. Shouldn't you feel angry?"