

## Multi skilled 571

### Chapter 571 Taking an Exam In Passing

“Why will Ah Jing get angry?” Zi Yi was dissatisfied with Ian’s question. “Even if his Grandfather asks Ah Jing to return, he won’t go back.”

Mrs. Lu immediately agreed. “That’s right. My son has been the Lu Family’s money-making tool for so long and now that he has gotten his freedom, it’s not like he likes inflicting self-abuse, so why would he want to go back?” Ian: “...”

It seems like he had mentioned a topic that both women did not like to hear and had made them angry. In order to avoid being hated, he wisely chose to bury his head and continue eating. After they finished breakfast, Zi Yi wrote a prescription for Ian and said, “The First Hospital has all the medicine available. You can head over and purchase it from them.”

Ian held onto the several pages worth of prescription and was silent for a moment before he asked, “Zi, did I somehow offend

you?”

Else, why are there so many medicines written down?

Zi Yi glanced at him from the corner of her eyes and instead of answering, she asked, “How do you think you have offended me?”

Ian thought for a moment. Other than that night when he was drunk and provoked Xiangling, he had not done anything else.

Ian shook his head from left to right honestly.

Zi Yi grinned at him and said, “You should thank my cousin instead. If she was still angry right now, I would have certainly added a few more ingredients.”

Speaking of this, she pointed at the prescription and said, “These are all medicinal ingredients to treat your allergy, and all of them are indispensable. If you are still worried, you can visit the First Hospital’s Chinese Medicine Department or M.Uni’s Chinese Medicine Department to check.”

Even though Zi Yi had said that, Ian knew that if he really went ahead and asked, he would end up in her bad books. He then crossed his heart and said, “I believe in your medical skills very much.”

At most he would end up having to continue living with the allergy. He did not believe that there was a worse fate than not being able to cure his allergy.

Zi Yi nodded her head in satisfaction before she headed upstairs to pack her bag. After she came down, she said to Mrs. Lu, “Mom, I’ll be heading to school.” Mrs. Lu hastily called out. “Yiyi, what soup would you like to drink in the afternoon? I’ll prepare it and visit you in school.”

Zi Yi thought about it and said, “Mom, don’t bother. I’ll be making a trip to my racing club in the afternoon.”

Zhou Shijin had just returned from abroad and as his boss, if she did not head over to show some concern to the employee who had won the first place for her racing club, that proud man would start showing her attitude again.

Mrs. Lu nodded and said, "Then I'll make the soup for you tonight."

"Hehe, thanks Mom."

Mrs. Lu smiled as she sent the three people outside.

Out of concern for her guest, Zi Yi asked Ian, "What are you planning to do these days? Do you need me to send you a robot to play along with you?"

Unexpectedly, Ian said mysteriously, "Take a guess." Zi Yi did not like guessing. She directly ignored him and turned to Lu Jingye. "Ah Jing, what are you doing today?" Lu Jingye raised his hand and touched her head. "I'm heading to the jewelry store today."

Zi Yi nodded her head and walked to the side of the racing car. She opened the door and her long legs stepped inside. After getting in the car, she waved at both of them before she drove off.

Looking at the car that disappeared in an instant, Ian gasped and said, "Lu, does Zi often drive like this?"

Lu Jingye looked at Ian who was making a fuss out of nothing and headed to his car. "Yiyi is very skilled."

He then got in his car and said to Ian, "There are cars available at my villa. You can head over to find one."

Ian looked at the numerous racing cars parked here and he felt a little tempted.

Just then, Mrs. Lu, who was standing next to him, kindly reminded him. "Yiyi's racing cars have all been modified. Ian, you won't be able to drive them."

Ian felt that Mrs. Lu had underestimated him and said with a serious expression, "Auntie, I can also drive a racing car."

At the sight of his expression, Mrs. Lu knew his thoughts. She maintained a smile and said, "This was what Yiyi told me before. The maximum speed of her car is 1000 km/h and it only takes 0.5 seconds to accelerate. If you think you can drive one of her racing cars, I'll go and get the housekeeper to fetch you a car key."

Ian quietly swallowed a mouthful of saliva and he said with a smile, "Auntie, I feel that I prefer driving an ordinary car instead. These types of racing cars are only suitable for driving on the racetrack. I'm headed to the city and it would feel stifling if I drove a racing car."

Having said that, he bid farewell to Mrs. Lu and headed to the other villa.

Mrs. Lu looked at his departing back view and the corner of her lips curved up. When Zi Yi made her way to school, those who saw her were all surprised.

"The Goddess has actually come to school today. What a surprise."

"Say, where do you think the Goddess went these past few days?"

“Perhaps she went to participate in some competition?”

“But there was no news of it at all, right?”

“However, for the Goddess to come back to school now, could it be that she’s going to take an exam? Recently, many different majors are having exams.” “That must be it.”

Zi Yi headed to the School of Medicine.

Before she left for the hot springs villa, Elder Tang had told her to visit him at school right away when she returned. When Zi Yi arrived where he was, Elder Tang was currently spectating Ph.D. students doing clinical experiments with several other professors.

After spectating for some time, Elder Tang shook his head. “Students nowadays are lacking experience in experiments. They aren’t even fully prepared before the clinical experiment. Is that student that saw the blood going to lose consciousness soon?”

“Also, that student over there. His skills of stopping the bleeding are too lacking.” The other professors felt that the students were all lacking after hearing what Elder Tang had to say.

One of the teachers said, “Elder Tang, these students are new to this field and we have to give them time to adapt and study.”

Elder Tang’s expression turned taut. “Didn’t they have time to adapt when they were undergraduates?”

“This...”

“Elder Tang.”

As soon as Zi Yi called out to him, the other teachers had clearly felt the change in his expression.

Elder Tang saw Zi Yi making her way over and his expression instantly became amiable. “Little Zi, you’re here.”

Zi Yi gave him a nod. She first looked at the people in the room who were doing the experiment and she asked, “Elder Tang, why did you ask for me?”

Elder Tang took her to one side and said, “I’ll check on your acupuncture skills first and then let you take the doctor’s qualification exam later on.”

Zi Yi did not panic at all after hearing his arrangements. “Sounds good.”

When they came out of the building, those people who walked past them would stop to greet Elder Tang.

When some professors walked past them, one even stopped and asked, “What is Elder Tang doing with Student Zi?”

Elder Tang responded. “I’m checking to see her progress on her studies and letting her take the doctor’s qualification exam.”

The professor was curious and continued asking, “What is the check going to be like and where will the exam be held?”

Elder Tang said, "I got the Deputy of an affiliated hospital to find me some patients with hidden diseases. She will check up on them and craft a treatment plan."

Speaking of this, he added. "There will be many doctors and professors spectating by the side. They can be considered as Little Zi's invigilators."

As soon as the professor heard that, he said, "Then I would also like to join in the crowd."

#### Chapter 572 Little Zi, Get Them All To Shut Up

The news of Elder Tang bringing Zi Yi to the affiliated hospital of M.Uni to take the doctor's qualification exam soon spread throughout the entire School of Medicine.

Many people were surprised.

"Elder Tang? Isn't he an influential figure in our Chinese Medicine field? Could it be that Zi Yi is his student?"

"Could it be that passing the doctor's qualification exam is very easy?"

"Very easy your head! As a graduate student, I can tell you. I only managed to get my doctor's qualifications after I'm about to start my Ph.D. studies!" (T/N: The author made this up.)

"My Goddess deserves to be called a Goddess. This is too amazing!"

"Could it be that I'm the only one who is curious about when Zi Yi started learning Chinese Medicine? The school forum has her lesson schedule but I didn't see a single lesson for Chinese Medicine?"

When Zi Yi followed Professor Tang to the affiliated hospital of the school, those professors and doctors who did not have any work scheduled were all gathered there and waiting for them.

The moment Elder Tang entered, he did not spare the others a glance and directly asked the Deputy Director of the hospital, "Where are the patients I got you to find?"

The Deputy Director pointed to the seven to eight people seated in the waiting area.

They were mostly middle aged, and the group consisted of both men and women. Based on the way they dressed, there was a middle-aged woman wearing fur outerwear who was obviously well-to-do, working-class individuals who were wearing jackets that cost thousands of dollars, and also some ordinary people wearing cotton-padded jackets worth a hundred or two.

When Elder Tang led Zi Yi over, the Deputy Director had followed along. Those people recognized the Deputy Director and at the sight of how he personally brought two other individuals over, some of them immediately stood up.

The Deputy Director introduced Elder Tang to them. "This is Elder Tang, the most influential figure in our Chinese Medicine field."

The moment they heard who Elder Tang was, they were instantly excited.

The Deputy Director then introduced Zi Yi. "This is Elder Tang's student, Zi Yi."

Their attention was all focused on Elder Tang and they did not take Zi Yi seriously after hearing her introduction. The middle aged woman wearing a fur coat thought that since she was Elder Tang's student, it was definitely a correct move for her to flatter his student. "Student Zi is really beautiful."

The others had also thought of this and agreed with what the middle aged woman said.

"Yes, that's right. Student Zi is really beautiful."

"It should be very rare for such a beautiful student to choose to study Chinese Medicine nowadays."

"For Student Zi to be Elder Tang's student, I believe she must have a bright future ahead of her."

Elder Tang looked at the group of people and said, "My student will examine your illnesses shortly. I hope that you can cooperate."

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The group of patients who were about to continue flattering Zi Yi suddenly stiffened.

The middle aged woman wearing a fur coat unconsciously raised her voice. "What? It's this little girl who is examining us? Is she capable of doing so?"

"Isn't it said that Elder Tang will be checking us? Why is it now that it is a female student? She looks so young; what could she possibly know?"

These people were extremely shallow. Just moments ago, they were praising Zi Yi for having a bright future and that she was definitely capable since she had a teacher like Elder Tang guiding her.

Now that they heard that she was the one examining them, everyone was unwilling.

With the middle aged woman wearing the fur coat taking the lead, the others had all expressed their intention of not wanting Zi Yi to examine them.

The middle aged man wearing a long navy jacket said, "We're here to visit the doctor, not to be a guinea pig for your student."

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The atmosphere became extremely awkward.

The doctors and professors standing by the side looked at the uncooperative patients and shook their heads deep down.

It seems like Elder Tang did not discuss it in advance with the Deputy Director.

Even the family members of the patients started to express their discontentment. "Isn't this taking the patients a little too lightly? If that's the case, my father would rather go and queue for a specialist instead. What's with the current situation, where you're getting such a young girl to examine and treat him? She looks so young and she looks as if she's just in her freshman year."

"Don't hospitals require doctors to have a qualification certificate? Does she have it?"

"I highly doubt so. Moreover, do you think a girl with such an appearance is capable of treating patients?"

"Who would bear the responsibility if something were to happen?"

"If you tell me she's a celebrity or a model, I would believe it. If you tell me she's a doctor, I firmly refuse to believe it."

The atmosphere became even more awkward.

Elder Tang did not expect that the Deputy Director would be so unreliable. He had previously mentioned finding a few willing patients and yet, now they are so uncooperative. How was he to check the progress of his beloved student? Elder Tang looked at the Deputy Director with a taut expression.

The Deputy Director had gotten someone else to ask around one by one in the hospital. He even mentioned that it would be free and that the most influential figure in the Chinese Medicine field will be bringing his student to examine them.

However, he did not expect them to suddenly change their minds. He hastily shouted in a loud voice, "Everyone, we have mentioned it previously that it is voluntary whether you would like to get examined. Since you've all agreed, why are you going back on your words now?"

The middle aged woman wearing the fur coat revealed a displeased expression. "What we heard was that the most influential figure in the Chinese Medicine field will be examining us. You didn't tell us that it's his student that would examine instead. If I knew about this earlier, I would rather queue up for a specialist."

A few other people echoed in agreement. The atmosphere turned awkward once again. There were even a few grumpy ones who started to swear.

Elder Tang did not have a good temper either. When he heard those swear words, he furrowed his eyebrows and said, "Little Zi, get them all to shut up."

"Got it, teacher." After a crisp voice sounded, everyone only managed to see a silver needle flash past and in the next moment, those people had actually lost their voices.

Many people were startled.

Some of them were frightened and even wanted to pull out the silver needle.

Zi Yi reminded them with an indifferent voice. "The silver needles have sealed your X acupuncture point. It's best that you keep still, or else if the needle moves and it can't be taken out, it's going to be a situation where you lose your voice forever."

A few people instantly got a fright.

"Oh heavens, could this be a legendary technique?"

"This girl can't possibly be a martial arts expert, can she?"

"These people are pretty pitiful. Why don't we help them contact the police? The other side is too scary."

Even though some mentioned calling the police, none of them really went to take out their phones.

The Deputy Director who was standing next to Elder Tang and Zi Yi was sweating buckets.

The temper of this teacher and student duo is simply one stranger than the other. If these patients were to cause trouble then, their affiliated hospital will most likely make the headlines.

“Elder Tang...”

Just as the Deputy Director spoke up, he heard Elder Tang speaking to Zi Yi. “Little Zi, you can examine and diagnose for them.”

Zi Yi said, “Okay.”

The Deputy Director: “...”

Zi Yi first went to the fur coat woman. The middle-aged lady was looking at her as if she wanted to eat her whole, but Zi Yi simply pressed the watch on her wrist.

Following that, a transparent screen appeared.

Just as everyone widened their eyes in surprise and subconsciously held their breaths, Zi Yi said, “Give the patient a full body scan.”

“The program is initiating.”

“Starting scan...”

“The scan is over.”

Chapter 573 Student Zi Is Still Young. You Can Teach Her Well and There’s No Need for Corporal Punishment, Right?

When the virtual screen reflected the illness, the reason she had the illness, and what reactions she would usually suffer from, the group of spectators who were already surprised were even more shocked.

Zi Yi removed the silver needle from the middle-aged woman.

After the needle was removed, she cried out in surprise. “Ah! The reason and reactions are all correct!”

Everyone started to look at Zi Yi in a whole new different light.

Zi Yi stopped the virtual screen and turned to look at Elder Tang.

However, she did not expect to receive a flick on her forehead.

Zi Yi looked at Elder Tang with grievance. “Teacher, why did you hit me?” Elder Tang glared at her. “Chinese Medicine focuses on seeing, hearing, and asking. Who told you to use these technologies?”

This girl was so smart that no one could compare, but she was lazy.

The previous time he had asked her to train her needle skills and right now, she had been asked to examine the patients.

If not for the fact that he could not bear to hit her, he even wished to bring out his ruler or cane.

Zi Yi blinked her eyes and said, "We aren't in the ancient times now and many high-tech detectors can check even more precisely than a human. Since there are such great tools, why not use them?"

Elder Tang had the posture as if he were ready to hit her again.

Zi Yi hastily covered her forehead and took a few steps back.

The others were all surprised at the scene this student and teacher were showing.

Elder Tang glared at Zi Yi and asked, "Traditional Chinese Medicine is all about cultural inheritance. Since you are studying Chinese Medicine, the rules your ancestors have passed down cannot be changed. Moreover... if you didn't bring these high-tech detectors with you, then wouldn't you just be watching the patients die?" "How is that possible?!"

"Then don't use these technologies and examine a new patient."

Elder Tang randomly pointed at an individual. It was a middle-aged man wearing a cotton-padded jacket. There was an abnormal blush on his cheeks and yet, his body was slightly trembling as if he were cold.

"You're only to ask him questions, or else..." Elder Tang looked around and lastly, his line of sight fell on the Deputy Director.

"Little He, go and get me a feather duster."

"This..." The Deputy Director glanced at the patient who was making his way towards Zi Yi as if suffering from injustice. Emotions of sympathy surged forth. "Elder Tang, Student Zi is still young. You should tell her well, but I don't think there's a need for corporal punishment, right?"

Elder Tang's eyes glared in his direction and he said without the slightest hesitation, "You can go ahead if you would like to receive the corporal punishment on her behalf."

His words caused the crowd to look at the Deputy Director.

In the end, his expression stiffened and he said, "Alright, I'll get it for you right away."

Having said that, the Deputy Director left whilst under the eyes of the public.

What a joke, he was an adult and if he were to get beaten in front of such a large crowd, he would definitely become the joke of the entire hospital.

In fact, he felt that when young children nowadays were disobedient, receiving moderate beatings was normal.

An outstanding student would only blossom under strict teachings!

Zi Yi tilted her head and glanced at the Deputy Director who left in search of a feather duster before she headed towards the middle-aged man with a dissatisfied expression on her face. She then removed the needle that was still in him.

The middle-aged man looked at Zi Yi and all of a sudden, he suddenly felt scared.



What if this student randomly gives him a diagnosis without using that powerful examination tool she had used earlier? At the thought of this, the middle-aged man spoke with his trembling lips. "I... I won't be visiting the doctor anymore. You can check up on someone else!"

Zi Yi stopped moving and asked, "You're honestly not going to visit the doctor?"

"Yes, you can go and check up on someone else."

The middle-aged man took a step back as he said that.

Zi Yi saw his attitude and clicked her tongue. Just when everyone assumed that she would give up trying to diagnose that man, she directly reached out her hand.

The middle-aged man's wrist was held and he nearly jumped away.

"Don't move," Zi Yi said in a low voice and the middle-aged man trembled. Just when he wanted to yell at her, she asked, "Do you feel cold no matter how many layers of clothes you wear during the day? Yet, during the night, you feel so warm that you keep on sweating. So much so that you usually don't cover yourself with the quilt?"

"You... how did you know?"

Zi Yi swept her gaze across him and continued to speak. "When you were young, you were hit by a heavy object in your liver area. In addition, you had drunk some of your own medicinal liquor you brewed in the past..."

The more Zi Yi spoke, the more frightened the middle-aged man got.

The spectators listened and spectated the scene quietly. Just then, the Deputy Director who finally found the feather duster from the storeroom finally came over to Elder Tang and he spoke in a whisper. "Elder Tang, I've brought the feather duster you asked for." Elder Tang gave him a glance and his tone was much milder as compared to before. "Hold on to it. There's no need for it anymore."

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Deputy Director: "..."

So you asked me to find you a feather duster for fun?

After the Deputy Director roasted Elder Tang deep down, he then looked towards Zi Yi who had her hand on the middle-aged man's wrist and explained the cause of his illness. He carefully listened to her diagnosis.

After hearing her diagnosis, he had forgotten about how he had just roasted Elder Tang just moments ago.

Zi Yi and the middle-aged man's situation continued for a while where one asked a question and the other answered the question. After diagnosing what illness he had, she retracted her hand and took a step back.

The middle-aged man asked anxiously, "Doctor, can this illness of mine be cured?"

“Yes, it’s a minor illness.”

All the doctors and professors present: “What do you mean it’s a minor illness? These types of chronic illnesses that had accumulated over the years were the most difficult to cure!”

Elder Tang reminded Zi Yi at that moment. “Little Zi, hold back on the words you use.”

Zi Yi obediently nodded and repeated herself again. “If you wish to cure your illness, you have to consume two rounds of medicine and adjust your body’s condition.”

Everyone present: “...What was the difference between what you said now and just moments ago?”

However, Elder Tang felt that his beloved student was sufficiently low-profile and said, “You can start prescribing his medicine.”

Zi Yi subconsciously opened her virtual screen.

Elder Tang’s eyes glared at her again. “Use your hand to write.”

Zi Yi reluctantly took a pen and prescription book handed to her by a kind doctor. She sat there and started writing down the list of medicinal ingredients.

While she was writing a prescription for him, the group of doctors and professors all surrounded her.

Zi Yi’s handwriting was very beautiful. It was also in a font that everyone could read.

When they saw that she finished writing the prescription, one of the professors said in a shocked tone, “Why didn’t I ever think it was possible to mix medicine X and medicine Y together? To think that these two medicines can neutralize another medicine.”

Another doctor thought about it carefully and praised. “This prescription is perfect. Several ingredients paired together can cure congestion in the blood vessels. In that case, the patient would not feel cold during the day or hot during the night.”

The group of doctors and professors were all full of praise for Zi Yi’s prescription. After Zi Yi finished writing the prescription, she did not immediately hand it to the patient. She merely said, “This medicine has to be taken for an entire month. Come back a month later and I’ll open another prescription to regulate your body condition.” Just as the middle-aged man was about to take the prescription with both hands, Zi Yi put the slip of paper aside and said, “There’s no hurry, you can take a seat here and wait.”

Even though he did not know Zi Yi’s intention, the middle-aged man thought that since a group of doctors and professors had praised her prescription, it must be a good one. His chronic illness that he had been suffering from for all these years could finally be cured.

Looking at the middle-aged man taking a seat, the other patients had also revealed expressions of wanting to receive Zi Yi’s diagnosis.

Zi Yi then took out all the silver needles in them.

“Doctor, please have a look at me too. Your medical skills are so superb and I believe you can cure my illness.”

“Help me take a look too. I am willing to pay, no matter how much it costs.”

“I beg of you.”

Chapter 574 Questioned By Reporters, Zi Yi’s Smart Move

A few of the patients had Zi Yi surrounded.

Zi Yi did not refuse them either. She took a seat near the information desk and checked up on them, one by one.

A group of doctors and professors stood next to her and watched how she questioned the patients and wrote down their respective prescriptions.

The Deputy Director standing beside could not help but sigh. “To think that Student Zi is so capable. It’s certain that she won’t be a simple character in the future.”

Having said that, he glanced at the feather duster he held in his hand and then at Elder Tang.

Elder Tang had both his hands behind his back as he revealed a proud expression. “Other than the fact that this child is a little lazy, everything else about her is perfect. It’s to the extent that I think that there’s nothing I can teach her.”

The Deputy Director widened his eyes in surprise. “Is Little Zi that skilled already?”

Elder Tang glanced at him and the pride in his eyes intensified. “It’s not that she has become so skilled already. It’s just that she has always been very skilled.”

At the thought of the scene where this little girl directed other specialists to operate on Elder Dou, Elder Tang could not hold back his laughter.

“This girl is just a little too lazy.”

She could clearly easily save the patient from the hands of the god of death, but she did not dare to personally take action with the reasoning that she had never done an operation before.

Elder Tang decided that after she had her wedding, he would bring her to the operation room more.

The incident where Elder Tang brought Zi Yi to the affiliated hospital of the university, and gave treatment to seven to eight patients who had chronic illnesses, was not concealed and so, the news had soon spread out.

Before Zi Yi finished examining all the patients, a group of reporters was the first to arrive.

The Deputy Director hastily got the security to block them outside.

Shutters continuously flashed and while Zi Yi was examining a patient, one of the reporters asked in a loud voice, “Student Zi, you are giving all these people a diagnosis and treatment, but if something were to happen, who would be responsible?”

The moment the question was asked, the other reporters acted as if they had taken stimulants and at the same time, they scrambled forth to ask questions of their own.

“Student Zi is only in her freshman years. Has she even gotten her doctor’s qualification certification yet?”

“Student Zi is only using such a simple method to diagnose the patient. Can she really find out what chronic illnesses these people have?”

“Could it be that M.Uni’s School of Medicine want to promote Zi Yi’s popularity and so, they found some people to put on a show?”

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The questions from the reporters became increasingly sharp.

The expression of Elder Tang who was standing there had rapidly turned dark.

He walked over to those reporters and shouted loudly, “All of you, shut up!”

The reporters subconsciously shut their mouths.

The one standing before them was the most influential figure in the Chinese Medicine field and they dare not offend him.

Elder Tang swept his eyes across the reporters and he had a serious expression on his face. “Does my student need to put on a show? Her medical skills far surpass those of specialists.”

The reporters did not expect such a response from Elder Tang. They were momentarily stunned before one of the reporters asked, “Then has Student Zi obtained her doctor’s qualification certificate? Even if her skills are good, it’s illegal to examine patients without her certificate.”

Elder Tang’s expression darkened even more and he was on the verge of exploding in anger.

The Deputy Director hastily whispered to him, “Elder Tang, don’t be agitated. Little Zi will be receiving her certificate soon. For these reporters to have arrived so quickly, there must be people behind them and we had best just chase them away instead.”

One of the sharp-eared reporters heard what the Deputy Director had said.

“What Deputy Director He means is that Student Zi has yet to even receive her doctor’s qualification certificate! In that case, she has violated the XXX law. According to the laws and regulations, in a situation where a human life is not involved, Miss Zi will be sentenced to imprisonment of more than half a year and less than three years. If human life is concerned...”

Elder Tang’s chest heaved with anger at the reporter’s words.

Just then, Zi Yi released the patient’s wrist and looked towards the reporters. She then asked casually, “Is it illegal for a teacher to bring their student around to learn?”

The situation at the moment was a little chaotic, but Zi Yi’s words had somehow reached everyone’s ears.

Everyone subconsciously quietened down.

Zi Yi sorted out the stack of prescriptions she had written and brought it up to the camera that was aimed in her direction. All of a sudden, her lips curved up. Just when the reporters felt a chill up their spines, she slowly spoke. "There are many people who are wishing for my downfall recently and for you to have arrived at such speed, someone must have instigated this."

"Miss Zi, please do not make random accusations. We..."

"Shhh... why are you in a hurry to explain?"

The smile on Zi Yi's lips deepened. She suddenly stretched out a finger and pointed upwards.

Everyone's gaze subconsciously followed where her finger pointed to.

When they saw a virtual projection wall on the roof, the reporters were all shocked.

Zi Yi said, "You're lacking if you wish to make me be a target of cyberbullying. With a single order, I can immediately start a global live broadcast. Say, who will the public side with?"

The reporters kept swallowing their saliva one after another.

How could they have forgotten about the plight that their unlucky predecessors had suffered from.

Zi Yi suddenly released a chuckle.

The reporters felt that their hearts had trembled.

One of the reporters steadied his mind and suppressed his heart palpitations. He then said, "We have not done anything to you. We merely asked if you had a doctor's qualification certificate. If you don't have one, the patient has the right to sue you."

"Pft! Which country's laws stipulate that when a teacher brings a student out for an internship, they require a doctor's qualification certificate?"

"You're simply showing no regard for human life!"

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Elder Tang could not listen to such rubbish any further. He walked over to the information counter where Zi Yi was and heavily slammed his hands on the table.

He then pointed at the reporter's nose and angrily said, "No regard for human life? You people who like to spin things out of nothing and make random reports are the ones who have no regard for human life! You reporters and your sharp words! Could it be that you and your family do not need to visit the doctor?"

The reporters were surprised. "Elder Tang, you're actually threatening me?"

"So what if I am? What can you do to me!"

"You have no medical ethics!" "No medical ethics? Then for someone like you who purposely slandered my student, why should I talk about medical ethics with you?"

Elder Tang had completely lost control of his emotions. The reporter wanted to continue arguing with him because of the large crowd around them.

Just then, a flash of silver could be seen and the very next second, the reporter could no longer speak. The reporter subconsciously wanted to pull out the needle, but his body stiffened the very moment he moved.

When everyone saw that the reporter suddenly stopped moving, all of them subconsciously retreated to the sides.

“Teacher, why the need to get angry with someone like that. If you don’t wish to listen to him talk, just sealing his mouth will do.” Zi Yi’s voice sounded crisp and it was supposed to be pleasant to the ear.

However, everyone only felt that their feet were stiffening at that very moment.

Zi Yi stood up with her hands propped on the information counter. Her sharp gaze then stared at the group of reporters. She then patted the prescription in her hands. “Take a good look. I have only given them the most basic diagnosis where I asked about their symptoms. The prescription is still with me.”

“Didn’t you say that I can’t treat patients without a doctor’s qualification certificate?”

“Alright then, I’ll wait until I receive my certification before handing the prescription out to these patients.”

Everyone spectating the scene: “...”

There’s such a method?!

Chapter 575 It’s Second Master Lu Who Invited Us To Look For You

The patients were unwilling for that to happen when they heard her.

“Why should we wait? We believe in you!”

“So many skilled doctors have praised your prescription, so why can’t you give them to us right away?”

Zi Yi held onto the prescription and revealed a helpless expression. “There’s no use even if you believe me. I don’t wish to get written about by this group of reporters and be turned into a villain who has no regard for human life, just because I do not have a doctor’s qualification certificate.”

A few other patients and their family members looked at the reporters with expressions of dissatisfaction.

“You reporters really have nothing better to do. You don’t report what is required of you and only report on useless things. I don’t believe that you and your family will never get sick. For our chronic illnesses, we have visited so many large hospitals but there was never a cure. Now that we have finally met a doctor who is able to cure our illnesses, you’re here to obstruct us.”

“I think you don’t wish for us to have our illnesses cured. In that case, we can sue you instead!”

“If my illness does not get treated in time due to your interference and instead, it worsens or something, I will definitely sue you to the extent that you will lose everything and go bankrupt!”

The reporters were all overwhelmed. They clearly did this in the interest of these patients, but they and their families were not grateful. Instead, they were blaming them!

Zi Yi's lips curved up and she looked at the group of reporters who were eager to defend themselves. She then walked over to Elder Tang and asked, "Teacher, did I pass the test today?"

Elder Tang looked at the stack of prescriptions in her hand and did not immediately give her a response.

It seemed as if he was thinking if he should pass her or not.

Just then, one of the nurses came over and whispered to the Deputy Director.

The Deputy Director nodded at her and walked over to Elder Tang and Zi Yi. With some traces of surprise, he said, "Elder Tang, an elderly patient has visited the hospital and he wishes to have Little Zi examine him."

Elder Tang and Zi Yi looked at each other.

Elder Tang asked, "Who is that elderly?"

The Deputy Director shook his head. "He is not from the capital and we only know that his first name is Situ."

Elder Tang thought about it for a moment and asked Zi Yi, "Little Zi, do you want to accept this patient?"

Instead of answering, she asked, "Is this considered a test?"

Elder Tang: "..."

Could it be that this girl is only concerned about this?!

"Yes."

Under the Deputy Director's bright stare, Zi Yi nodded her head. "Sure."

Thus, while the patients and the reporters were arguing, the three of them quietly left the entrance and headed to one of the consultation

### **rooms.**

There were only two other people in the consultation room.

One of them was an elderly man who appeared to be in his fifties or sixties. His face was full of vicissitudes and he was currently resting with his eyes closed at the moment.

Alongside him was a man in his mid-twenties. He had a flat head, tall and robust physique and his facial features made him seem like a rough man.

The young man had just poured a cup of warm water for the elderly. He squatted down and softly called out. "Grandfather, have a drink first. The nurse will be calling them over soon."

Only then did the elderly man open his eyes. He did not accept the cup of water from the young man and instead, he turned to the side.

The man had also sensed people outside the door and he turned around to take a look.

When he saw Zi Yi, who was standing outside, a flash of surprise streaked past his eyes.

This young lady was very beautiful.

He then looked at the other people standing next to her.

The nurse quickly introduced the three of them to him. "This is Deputy Director He of our hospital, this is Elder Tang, an influential figure in the Chinese Medicine field, and this is Elder Tang's student, Zi Yi."

The young man stood up when the nurse was introducing them.

He looked at the three of them and said, "Hello."

Having said that, he moved to the side and allowed them to enter and examine his grandfather.

Elder Tang and Zi Yi came inside. Elder Tang began to make routine inquiries to the elderly man.

It was the young man who answered on behalf of the elderly.

After Elder Tang finished asking, he brought up the last question. "I heard from the nurse that you wanted my student to examine you?"

Only then did the elderly man finally speak up. "Yes. My grandson and I happened to walk past earlier and saw the young lady examining a few other patients. I would also like to give it a try."

The Deputy Director who had overheard the conversation thought to himself, "To think that he's looking for Little Zi to examine him just because he saw what she did earlier. This elderly man is sure willful."

However, Elder Tang was rather delighted. He felt that the elderly man before him was very insightful. He then said to Zi Yi, "Little Zi, come and take Mr. Situ's pulse first." Zi Yi walked over and the young man hastily brought the chair over and put it behind her.

Zi Yi took a seat and said to the elderly man, "Grandpa, give me your wrist."

The elderly man moved his wrist towards her.

Zi Yi began to take his pulse.

Sometime later, she asked, "You are a veteran soldier?"

Situ Hong looked at her with surprise. "How did you know that?"

"The old injuries in your bodies are mainly left behind by bullets. The medical technology dozens of years back is not as advanced as it is now. In addition, you had treated it casually and so, now that you have gotten older, the aftereffects such as pain in your joints and bones are definitely being felt.

Other than these gunshot wounds, you have also suffered from a series of chronic illnesses due to how your body was often soaked in cold water when you were younger." With every word Zi Yi said, the eyes of the elderly man and the young man would appear even more surprised.

When Zi Yi finished her diagnosis, the young man eagerly asked, "Then are you able to cure my Grandfather?"



Zi Yi nodded her head. These problems were only considered minor for her.

“A few sessions of acupuncture and prescribing several months of oral medicine will cure his illness.”

“For real?”

The young man’s rigid face revealed uncontrollable excitement. “As long as Doctor Zi can cure my Grandfather’s chronic illness, the money doesn’t matter.”

To Zi Yi, money was not of much importance. She was more concerned about something else. “I don’t think you came looking for me just because you saw that I gave a few patients a diagnosis?”

The elderly and the young man were momentarily stunned at the same time.

Following that, the elderly man revealed traces of a smile.

The young man told her. “It was Second Master Lu who invited us to look for you.”

“Dad?” Zi Yi was a little surprised.

Elder Tang and the Deputy Director were also surprised.

The young man nodded his head and continued to speak. “When Second Master Lu headed to the Southern Ocean, he just so happened to encounter my Grandfather who had had a relapse of his old injuries. He suggested for us to find you.”

Since that was the case, Zi Yi was at ease.

She thought about it and said, “Your Grandfather’s illness requires the use of silver needles and my skills are merely subpar. Don’t blame me if your Grandfather feels pain.”

Acupuncture was a skill that was accumulated over time and the time she had practiced her skills was too short. It was impossible for her to achieve Elder Tang’s level.

The elderly man did not answer directly either. He asked, “Is it more painful than a bullet entering the flesh and being taken out without anesthesia?”

Upon hearing his question, Zi Yi smiled. “It isn’t.”

The elderly man looked at her smile and also revealed a smile in response.

Elder Tang who was standing by the side checked out the elderly man before him. Even though he did not know the exact identity of the other party, he had also managed to guess some things based on the conversation between him and his beloved student.

Chapter 576 Sure Enough, Lu Jingye Is Not a Simple Character. He Even Factored In Patriarch Lu In His Plot

In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, Elder Tang said, “There’s something that I think is necessary to make clear to Mr. Situ. My student has yet to obtain her doctor’s qualification certificate and if you are willing to receive treatment from her, then please sign an agreement first.”

No matter the identity of the other party, at the thought of the sharp questions that the reporters had brought up, Elder Tang felt that there was a need to sign an agreement.

Situ Hong heard what had happened earlier from his grandson. After a few seconds of deliberation, he said, "Why don't we do it like this? Elder Tang shall be responsible for my treatment while Little Zi is your assistant?"

Elder Tang was momentarily stunned. It took him a second before he understood the meaning of his words.

"That's right! Why didn't I think of that? By examining your illness using my name, all the problems will be resolved."

With this reason, Elder Tang was at ease to let Zi Yi examine the elderly man.

Zi Yi first did a checkup for him, then completed a session of acupuncture. An hour or so had passed after she had finished with everything. Zi Yi looked at the elderly man lying on the bed and said, "The chronic illness you have is rather severe. You have to undergo at least five sessions of acupuncture, one session per week."

Speaking of this, she suddenly thought of how the second session would be near her wedding date and so, she looked toward Elder Tang and revealed a fawning smile. "Teacher-".

Elder Tang had also thought of this aspect and said, "I'll take over the second session. You shall handle the remaining sessions."

Zi Yi hastily nodded her head.

Since she had already made arrangements for the elderly man, Zi Yi and Elder Tang left the treatment room.

The young man stepped out and sent them off.

While they walked through the corridor, the young man suddenly said, "My name is Situ Feng." Zi Yi and Elder Tang looked at him at the same time.

Situ Feng turned to Zi Yi and asked, "My Grandfather will be staying here for a few months and since Doctor Zi is an M.Uni student, can I come looking for you directly if I have a problem?"

Zi Yi thought about it and said, "You might not necessarily find me even if you wanted to."

She had lessons from several different schools and would get dragged away to complete experiments from time to time. Even she herself was not sure which school she would be at.

"You can take down my phone number. If there's anything wrong with Grandfather Situ, or if you need something, you can give me a call first."

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Situ Feng nodded his head and took out his phone. After Zi Yi gave him her phone number, he left her a missed call. "This is my number. If you need my help in the future, you can feel free to reach me."

Zi Yi nodded. She took out her phone and glanced at his phone number before putting away her phone.

She then informed him about what details he had to pay attention to.

Situ Feng listened to her with full attention and at the end, he asked, "I am thinking of having my Grandfather live outside. When it is time for the acupuncture sessions, I'll bring him to the hospital. Will that be ok?"

"That's fine." Zi Yi nodded.

Elder Tang chimed in and said, "I recall that the country does provide a sanatorium[1] for special veterans and in fact, you can send your Grandfather there." Situ Feng shook his head. "There's no need. My younger sister and I will take turns caring for my Grandfather. We shall not place any additional burden on the country."

"I will be looking for accommodation near M.Uni these days. Elder Tang, Doctor Zi, do you have any suggestions?"

"It's best if it comes with a yard." Elder Tang suddenly thought of something. "I am acquainted with a professor who just so happened to be heading abroad to study for two years. You can ask him if he is willing to rent his house to you for a few months."

The professors' places of residence were all allocated by the school and each one was a small building that came with independent yards. The surrounding environment and atmosphere there were good, and it was good for a patient's recuperation.

Situ Feng would definitely be willing. Elder Tang then told him the professor's name and contact number.

Before Situ Feng left, he did not forget to thank them. "Thank you for your help."

"You're welcome."

As soon as Elder Tang said that, he saw the Deputy Director, who had left during the acupuncture session, walking over in large strides.

"Elder Tang, Little Zi."

When the Deputy Director saw them, he hastily came over and said, "The patients whom Little Zi had examined earlier are unwilling to leave. They insist that Little Zi give them the prescription."

**ve.**

Elder Tang asked, "Have those reporters left?" "They're gone," The Deputy Director said, "They were chased away by the patients and their family members."

Elder Tang furrowed his brows. "Since this matter has been made known, the outside world would definitely keep an eye on this incident. Tell them to wait for Little Zi to obtain her doctor's qualification before coming to take their prescription."

“That’s what I said to them, but those patients just wouldn’t leave.”

The Deputy Director was stuck in a tricky situation. He could not possibly get his staff to chase them away.

He then looked at Zi Yi, with the hope of letting Zi Yi make the decision. “Leave them be, if they are unwilling to leave. However, you should make a statement and publish this incident on your official website first. Or else, there will definitely be people who would interpret the situation out of context.”

The Deputy Director slapped his head. “Right, how could I have forgotten this. Alright, I’ll go and get someone to do it right away.”

The Deputy Director turned around and took his leave. Elder Tang looked at the Deputy Director’s back view and said out of worry, “Someone must have communicated with the reporters which was why they had arrived so quickly. Little Zi, you should pay attention these days.”

In fact, the first person Elder Tang thought of was Patriarch Lu.

He had always opposed her marriage with Lu Jingye and perhaps he had motioned for people to cause trouble. However, it was hard for him to talk about this without any evidence.

After all, Patriarch Lu had his own influence and in the event that his guess turned out to be wrong, it would be hard to backtrack.

Zi Yi knew what Elder Tang was concerned about and said, “Teacher, there’s no need to worry. It’s just a few reporters.”

Even though Situ Feng did not understand their conversation, he knew that someone was plotting against Zi Yi and so, he said, “Doctor Zi, if you need any help, please do let me know.”

Zi Yi nodded her head and left together with Elder Tang.

When they walked out of the inpatient department, Elder Tang thought about it and said, “Little Zi, you should leave from the side exit. Those patients are still in the front hall, so I’ll go out and talk to them.”

Zi Yi took a look at the current time. It was about time for lessons to end. She nodded her head and walked towards the side exit.

As soon as she walked out of the hospital, Zi Yi received Lu Jingye’s phone call.

Lu Jingye said to her, “Those reporters are hired by the Chu Family.”

“I understand.” Zi Yi did not take their actions to heart at all. However, since they were from the Chu Family, either Chu Xuan or Chu Xiang must have revealed this incident. She coldly snorted. “These people only dare to do such little tricks in private.”

Lu Jingye responded with a hum and said, “Little Zi, I will be flying to a few camps in the next few days.”

“Are you going to personally dispatch the military supplies?”

“Yes. The supplies will be transported by military aircraft. I will try my best to return by evening.”

“Okay.”

Lu Jingye had suddenly got the right to allocate the military supplies once again. It could be said that the eight aristocratic families had gotten to know of this news at the very first instance.

“Sure enough, Lu Jingye is not a simple character. He factored in Patriarch Lu in his plot.”

“I wonder how Patriarch Lu will react after learning that the grandson he had kicked out of the family himself has made a fool of him.” [1] An establishment for the medical treatment of people who are convalescing or have a chronic illness. Situ Hong has a chronic illness so a sanatorium is suitable for him.

Chapter 577 ccc

Everyone was waiting for Patriarch Lu to explode in anger. However, there was not the slightest movement from him.

This had surprised everyone.

Of course, since Patriarch Lu did not lose his temper, everything was now set in stone.

When Lu Jingye stepped into the headquarters of the Lu Group, those who encountered him would subconsciously greet him.

Secretary Shao led him to the President’s office.

There was not the slightest conversation between them.

When Secretary Shao reached the office, he knocked on the door before pushing it open and standing to one side.

Lu Jingye’s eyes met with Lu Jiancheng’s sharp eyes.

“Uncle.”

Lu Jiancheng, who sat behind the office desk and looked at Lu Jingye, gave off the air of a superior.

“Come in.”

When Lu Jingye entered, Secretary Shao originally was going to follow him inside.

However, Eldest Master Lu gave him a stern gaze at that very moment when he was about to go in.

Secretary Shao’s footsteps paused and he turned around and left.

Eldest Master Lu looked at Lu Jingye and did not offer him a seat. Instead, he said, “Jingye, you’re really capable. To think you can obtain the rights from the Lu Group’s hand to dispatch the military supplies through your relationships with the higher-ups.”

Lu Jingye pretended as if he did not hear the hidden jibe concealed in his Eldest Uncle’s words. He revealed an expression of respect that one would have towards their elder, but the words he said nearly caused Eldest Master Lu to have a heart attack. “If Uncle thinks that you can handle it yourself, I can push this job

away.”

PA!

Eldest Master Lu was originally very angry about having to take care of the mess in the Lu Group. He bore with it since he had to maintain his image in front of the outsiders. However, he did not expect his nephew to have the guts to say that right to his face. His anger soared to the extreme in an instant.

“So what if you are capable of dispatching these military supplies? Without your status as the Young Master of the Lu Family, you are nothing!”

Lu Jingye did not answer him. He merely looked at Eldest Master Lu with his pair of serene eyes.

His gaze caused the other party to get even angrier.

He knew that he should not get angry with his nephew right now. After all, he was sent by the higher-ups. However, Lu Jingye should not expect him to be cooperative. “I don’t understand anything and you can arrange the dispatch in whichever way you like. There’s no need to inform me.” Lu Jingye nodded his head and held a few documents in his hand towards him. “Since that’s the case, Uncle only has to sign these documents.”

He then walked to the desk and passed the documents to him.

Eldest Master Lu read through the documents. It was a list made by Lu Jingye and everything was extremely detailed. But precisely because of this, he felt even worse deep down inside.

This was a matter that appeared so simple but other people could not get it done.

Eldest Master Lu did not immediately hand him the document after he signed it. Instead, he sat there and spoke in a tone of an elder giving advice to a junior. “You were the one who chose to leave the Lu Family and you had better remember this by heart. Do not intervene wherever you shouldn’t.

Also, even if you have left the Lu Family, you can’t deny that you are still part of the family. If something really does happen to the Lu Family, you should not care for your self-interest and ignore the family. My advice for you is to think twice before doing anything.”

Eldest Master Lu’s words clearly contained a warning

The Lu Group had encountered frequent problems in recent days and he did not believe Lu Jingye was completely uninvolved.

Lu Jingye still had a gentle and calm expression on his face. “I will keep Uncle’s teaching in mind.”

Eldest Master Lu looked at Lu Jingye and felt that his punches were hitting a cotton pillow. He felt annoyed and threw the documents toward Lu Jingye, and then chased him out. “You can leave.”

Lu Jingye took the documents and turned to leave.

His footsteps were strong and steady.

Eldest Master Lu was so angry that after Lu Jingye closed the door, he directly gave a call to his son and scolded him. “You caused yourself to be hospitalized just from taking charge of the Lu Group. What else are you possibly capable of?”

When Lu Zhiheng received a call from his father, he originally thought that his father suddenly became benevolent and wanted to have him stay in the hospital for a few more days. He did not expect the other party to start scolding him as soon as he answered the call.

Lu Zhiheng hastily guaranteed that he would definitely manage the Lu Group well in the future and this kind of situation would never happen again.

After the call was disconnected, he was so angry that he threw his phone.

PA!

“F\*\*\*! Lu Jingye must have gone to the company to provoke my Father!”

Lu Zhiheng received the news as soon as Lu Jingye stepped into the Lu Group. He knew that he would definitely get scolded after this person left!

“Cousin, calm down.”

The eldest son of the Chu Family, Chu Jun said, “Lu Jingye must have said something in front of Uncle when he went to the company. It’s no use getting angry and it’s better to return the anger you’ve suffered at a later date.”

Lu Zhiheng thought about it and agreed. “He has already been chased out of the Lu Family by Grandfather and so what if he’s capable? Without the halo of the Lu Family, he’s nothing. I can take charge of large international projects, can he still do so?”

“Certainly not. He only has a jewelry company in his hands right now. He has no such capital to take over large-scale international projects.

Lu Zhiheng suddenly felt at ease.

He asked, “Did those reporters report on Zi Yi giving medical treatment without a license?”

He was about to watch the news after he asked the question.

“No.”

The moment Chu Jun said that, Lu Zhiheng’s hand stiffened and he was dissatisfied. “No? It was such a good opportunity and those reporters still can’t twist the story against her favor?”

“That’s not it. Zi Yi didn’t hand out the prescription to the patients. She said that she would only give them the prescription after she obtains her license certificate.”

“...Motherf\*\*\*ker! This woman is sure sharp. I feel so upset that I can’t make her trip!”

Chu Jun smiled in response. His smile was extremely sinister. “It just so happened that a staff member in the Pharmacy of that affiliated hospital had come asking for a favor a few days back. When the time comes, I’ll get him to add an additional medicinal ingredient that would clash with the prescription. If those patients suffer after consuming the medicine, it would be Zi Yi’s responsibility.”

Lu Zhiheng was momentarily stunned, before he started laughing in satisfaction. “That’s a good idea. When something happens to the patient, all the responsibility would fall on Zi Yi. It’s time for that Zi

woman to get unlucky. I'd like to see what Lu Jingye could possibly do about this?" Speaking of this, he then added. "Get people to have Zi Yi's doctor's license approved within two days. Don't let them drag it out."

It just so happens that Lu Jingye was going to travel around the various camps to dispatch the military supplies. He shall make him get anxious and run about in a hurry.

At the thought of such a situation happening, Lu Zhiheng revealed a satisfied smile.

After Zi Yi left the affiliated hospital, she directly drove to the racing club.

As soon as she stopped her car, she saw a figure leaning against the gate and he was currently looking in her direction with an arrogant gaze. Zi Yi alighted from her car and walked over to Zhou Shijin.

"Congratulations."

Zhou Shijin rolled his eyes and said, "The competition ended a few days back and isn't it a little late for you to congratulate me now?"

"Not really. My winnings only entered my bank account today. What I meant was congratulations for making us win so much money."

Zhou Shijin glared at her and had a posture as if he wanted to rush over and have a fight. Zi Yi pretended not to see it. She walked towards the racing club and asked the manager robot next to her. "Is lunch ready?"

"Master, lunch has already been prepared."

"It just so happens that I'm hungry... if you're not hungry, you can continue standing by the door."

### **Chapter 578: There's Someone Who Wants To Marry You?**

Zi Yi was not here to argue with him. She informed him over lunch. "You can't be the only racer in the club. I'll give you three months of annual leave. While you're at it, go and find some racers."

Zhou Shijin knew that it was impossible for the club to only have one racer, but he could not help but retort. "Why am I the one looking for them? Shouldn't it be your job as the boss?"

Zi Yi shrugged her shoulders. "I don't rely on the club to make a living. If you don't want to go, why don't I sell the club?"

"..."

Zhou Shijin took a deep breath and a long time later, after he had gnashed his teeth, he asked, "What requirements do you have?"

Zi Yi glanced at him and said in all seriousness, "Anyone is fine, just as long as they have a better personality than you."

"..."



Zi Yi ignored Zhou Shijin who was glaring at her to the extent that his eyes were about to pop out and she continued to speak. "If you can find four people, our racing club can hold an international racing competition when the new year starts."

"For real?" Zhou Shijin immediately stopped glaring at her and he revealed traces of undisguised excitement.

If their club could participate in an international racing competition, they would gain advantages in all aspects. As a racer, he would definitely be willing to participate.

However...

"Do you think an international racing competition is something you can hold if you want to?"

That was the main point.

Zi Yi looked at Zhou Shijin who suddenly changed his expression and said calmly, "There's no need for you to worry about this."

The way the international racing competition worked was that she had to submit a request for it to be held at a particular location. Following that, several other racing clubs would vote and make a decision.

Zi Yi had hit the jackpot two consecutive times and the entire racing industry was staring at her. She believed that as long as she released news of her intention to hold a racing competition, many people would certainly be willing to vote for her.

After all, there were many people who wished for her downfall. There was nothing more interesting than looking at her taking a fall with her racing club.

After lunch, Zi Yi watched Zhou Shijin's training.

At the same time, she had a race with him and tortured him one-sidedly.

After their race ended, Zi Yi received Mrs. Lu's phone call.

Mrs. Lu told her that the wedding invitations had arrived.

Zi Yi responded and said, "I'll come home early to write the names."

She then turned to Zhou Shijin, who had his head drooped downwards while panting and was currently doubting the meaning of his life. "If you have nothing planned on the 24th, come attend my wedding."

Zhou Shijin suddenly looked up. His expression changed several times and he ended up asking, "There's someone who wants to marry you?"

Zi Yi crossed her arms and sneered. "You should be paying attention to whether anyone would want to marry you in the future instead."

"There's no need for you to be concerned over my personal life."

Zhou Shijin's expression sank and he stood up in anger before he took his leave.

"Pfft!"

Zi Yi turned around and headed to the entrance.

When she arrived at the entrance, Zhou Shijin's voice sounded. "Will my brother be attending your wedding?"

Zi Yi stopped walking and turned around to look at him. "If you wish for him to return, you can give him a call."

This proud man said that he would definitely get first place and he refused to give Zhou Shiyu a call before the competition started.

When Zhou Shijin gave his brother a call after the competition, Zhou Shiyu just so happened to be supervising work in a laboratory without any signal during that period of time.

When Zhou Shiyu saw the missed calls and returned his calls, this proud man had casually brushed him off and hung up the call.

"You clearly miss your brother. Why are you being so difficult?"

Zhou Shijin glared at her. "It's none of your business."

He turned around and headed inside after he said that.

Zi Yi snorted and said, "Zhou Shiyu mentioned that if you don't give him a call, it means that you don't wish for his return and he won't be coming back."

When she saw Zhou Shijin's footstep halt for a second, Zi Yi headed back to her racing car with a satisfied expression.

Not long after she drove off, Zi Yi received Dou Xiangling's phone call.

Dou Xiangling asked her if she was in school or not.

Zi Yi replied, "I'm not around, but I'll be coming back soon."

Dou Xiangling said with a smile, "Then make a trip down to the School of Fine Arts later. I'll show you the interior design I drew."

Zi Yi said, "Okay."

Zi Yi hung up the phone and directly headed to the School of Fine Arts.

At the sight of Zi Yi, Dou Xiangling revealed a wide smile as she said, "Yiyi, come over here."

Zi Yi walked over to her office table.

Dou Xiangling opened her design drawing.

Zi Yi came closer and they started discussing the design.

The design that Dou Xiangling had cozme up with was very beautiful and even if the renovations had yet to be done, Zi Yi could already imagine the scene based on the drawing.

Dou Xiangling explained the concept she had for the indoors and she then moved on to explaining the outdoors. "We can create a space for everyone to relax and chat by placing some potted plants, tables, and chairs here. If the weather is fine, we can even place some paintings outside here."

Zi Yi nodded her head. "Not bad."

She thought about it and added. "Why don't we add some elements of future technology?"

"Future technology?"

"Yep. It's just adding some interior styles that you can easily switch back and forth between. Your design can be considered the main style and you can create several other combinations based on different themes in the future."

Zi Yi did not get a response from Dou Xiangling and she turned to look in her direction. "What's wrong?"

Dou Xiangling said with a smile, "Why didn't I realize that you are very talented in this field too? If we could really do what you have described, our art gallery will certainly be the most beautiful in the world."

Speaking of this, Dou Xiangling was looking forward to it. "I suddenly feel like starting the renovations immediately."

Zi Yi revealed a smile. "As long as there's enough money, I'll send a few robots to help and the renovations will most probably be done very soon."

"Yeah." Dou Xiangling nodded, suddenly thinking of one thing, she felt a little embarrassed. She turned to Zi Yi and said, "In this way, our budget cost will be much higher than before, isn't this bad?"

Renovations were very costly, especially if they wanted to add futuristic elements. The materials they would have to purchase must be the best and their five million budget would not suffice.

Zi Yi thought about it and took out her phone. "Then let's ask Ian."

"Eh...?"

Dou Xiangling originally wanted to stop Zi Yi. It was a rather difficult problem to bring up and how could she allow Zi Yi to ask?

However, Zi Yi was too fast with her actions and the other party had also answered the call rather quickly. Before Dou Xiangling had a chance to speak out, Ian had already answered.

Zi Yi told him they wanted to talk to him.

Unexpectedly, Ian was in M.Uni. Upon hearing what Zi Yi said, he had directly made his way over.

It did not take long for them to hear several greetings along the corridor which were directed at Ian.

Those who greeted Ian were all the female teachers. There was no need to mention how enthusiastic they were.

Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling who were in the office made eye contact.

Zi Yi said, "It seems like Ian is very popular."

Dou Xiangling pursed her lips and laughed.

The sounds of knocking came from the door.

Dou Xiangling walked over and opened the door.

“Hi, Xiangling.”

“Come in, Ian.”

Ian stepped inside the office while Dou Xiangling closed the door.

He felt a sense of crisis at the sight of the two ladies. He subconsciously tried to recall whether he had done anything to make them angry today, before he then spoke up and asked, “I wonder why you ladies have asked for my presence?”

Dou Xiangling looked at the nervous Ian and said with a smile, “We wanted to discuss with you the art gallery’s renovations.”

Ian breathed a sigh of relief.

### **Chapter 579: This Woman Is Rich By Herself, So Why Is She Eyeing Him Up?!**

Ian felt that everything was good as long as he did not offend these two ladies.

He did not wish to receive another acupuncture session. That kind of pain would be simply unforgettable in his lifetime.

“Do you need money now? I’ll get someone to transfer the money right away.”

Ian took out his phone and was about to call the person in charge of his finance.

“Ian.” Dou Xiangling did not expect him to be so enthusiastic and hastily tried to stop him. “There’s no hurry to transfer the money. We called you here to discuss something with you.”

“What’s the matter? Tell me.” Ian put down his phone and looked at her.

Dou Xiangling suddenly felt embarrassed by his gaze. The matter of asking others to take out money was something she could not say aloud.

Zi Yi knew that and she decided to take it into her own hands and brought up the topic. “Our art gallery intends to add futuristic elements to it and the renovation budget of five million is insufficient. Would you like to add more capital?”

Ian looked at Zi Yi while he roasted her deep down: *“This woman is rich by herself, so why is she eyeing him up?!”*

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Dou Xiangling noticed Ian’s silence and thought that he was unwilling. She hastily said, “Ian, it doesn’t matter if you are unwilling. We were only asking in passing and we don’t mean to force you.”

Dou Xiangling had around a million or so with her and Zi Yi was not short of money either. In fact, she did not understand why Yiyi insisted on finding Ian.

When he saw how Dou Xiangling was anxious to explain, for fear that he would misunderstand, he lamented deep down inside.

They were cousins but why were their personalities so different?"

Just based on Dou Xiangling's gentle attitude, he was willing to fork out the money.

Since I said that I will pay for your renovations, I will certainly pay for the entire renovation no matter the sum," Ian smiled at her and said, "But I'm really curious, what are the futuristic elements you two have mentioned?"

Dou Xiangling looked towards Zi Yi.

Zi Yi pressed on her watch and a virtual screen appeared before the three of them.

Zi Yi brought out a virtual keyboard and quickly started typing.

Looking at strings of code appearing on the screen rapidly, Ian and Dou Xiangling subconsciously held their breaths and stared.

After watching for some time, Dou Xiangling curiously asked, "Yiyi, what are you doing?"

"Simulating the effects of our art gallery after the renovations are done."

Zi Yi tapped on the last key and shortly, the virtual screen displayed the scene of the art gallery.

She explained to them, while showing them the scene.

"When the time comes, this scene can be changed through the use of the controller, and for decorations, we will use the most advanced XX materials. Those materials will be convenient for changing the decorations size and we can also use some other materials such as..."

The more Zi Yi explained the more shocked the both of them were.

After Zi Yi finished her explanation, Ian could not help but give her a thumbs up. "Zi, you're too amazing. To think that you could think of such a design. If this succeeds, you can even apply for a patent.

However... the materials you mentioned, are they really available on the market?"

Ian was very clear about the various emerging industries in the world, but he had never heard of the materials Zi Yi mentioned.

Her lips curved up and she said, "Yes. Company Z has managed to successfully develop those materials."

"Company Z?" Upon hearing the name of the company, Ian was momentarily stunned before he suddenly thought of something. "Are you talking about the Company Z that surprised the world at the international exhibition for the introduction of new materials?"

"That's right."

Ian looked at her suspiciously because of how quickly Zi Yi had answered. "I heard that this company had been embroiled in the economic war and someone from the capital had managed to acquire it at a deal. Don't tell me that person was you?"

Speaking of this, Ian was even more sure. "Z, Zi... It must be you. Or perhaps it's Lu. Maybe he bought that company under your name."

Zi Yi purposely made him continue guessing without giving him a reply. She merely said, "All you have to do is just pay for all the renovation fees. Of course, we can't possibly make you feel that we are robbing you of your money. You'll get a 5% commission for every exhibition we hold in the future."

Ian's eyebrows quirked up at her words. He knew of Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling's paintings. They were all among the best works available internationally. Any one of their paintings cost tens of million at a minimum and he would definitely earn if he received a 5% commission for every exhibition.

"Alright. I'll fork out the money for the entire renovation cost."

Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling made eye contact and smiles surfaced on their faces.

Since they had resolved the problem of renovation fees, Zi Yi planned to return home and write her invitations.

However, Ian wanted to check out their art gallery. "As an investor who is paying for the renovation fees, I wish to take a look at where the gallery is. I don't think that's too much, right?"

"It isn't," Dou Xiangling said, "I just so happen to be free, I'll bring you over to take a look."

"Sounds good."

The three of them walked out of the office together.

Just then, a female teacher came from the other end with a courier parcel in hand. She first looked at Ian before she smiled and asked Dou Xiangling, "Teacher Dou, are you heading out?"

Dou Xiangling nodded in response. "Yes, I'm heading to the central area."

The female teacher took another glance at Ian and she felt her heart pumping wildly. Deep down, she was screaming out loud: *"Omg this foreigner is so handsome!"*

However, she showed a reserved expression and asked, "I wonder who is this handsome man next to Teacher Dou?"

Dou Xiangling looked at the gentlemanly Ian and said, "He's Ian. My cousin's friend."

The female teacher gracefully walked over to Ian and stretched out her hand. "Hello, Mr. Ian. I am Teacher Dou's colleague. My name is Zhang Ying."

"Hello, Ms. Zhang." Ian held her hand and took back his hand as soon as they made contact.

However, Ms. Zhang blushed from their very brief contact.

Ian could not stand this type of woman and he said to Dou Xiangling, "Dou, aren't you bringing me to the central area? Let's go, or else it will get dark soon."

Dou Xiangling had also noticed Ms. Zhang's thoughts towards Ian. She nodded and said to Ms. Zhang, "Then we'll be taking our leave."

They left after she said that.

When walking past Ms. Zhang, Zi Yi even gave her a glance.

When the three of them came out of the office building, Zi Yi left first.

By the time Zi Yi returned home, she did not expect to see Lu Jingye.

He was currently writing a wedding invitation and when he saw that she had come home early, he said with a smile, "Mother prepared some soup for you. You can have a bowl first before you come and accompany me to write the invitations."

Zi Yi was not in a rush. She made her way over to his side and looked at the invitations he had written. She then kissed him on the cheek and asked, "Aren't you leaving the capital soon?"

"I'll be leaving tomorrow. The Lu Group is currently organizing the supplies today."

Zi Yi nodded her head. She wanted to give him another kiss, but she heard the sounds of footsteps approaching.

Zi Yi immediately stood upright and pretended as if she had not done anything.

Lu Jingye looked at her with a smile in his eyes.

The person who came over was Mrs. Lu.

When Mrs. Lu saw that she had returned, she ordered the kitchen to scoop a bowl of soup. "Yiyi, have a bowl of soup to warm your stomach first."

Zi Yi quickly made her way over. "Mom, you should drink too. Don't just give it to me."

Mrs. Lu looked at her with a smile. "I've already had some. This soup is specially prepared for you. You should nourish your body now, so that there's no need for you to nourish your body so much when you get pregnant in the future. It's good for both you and your future child."

Zi Yi's eyes curved into crescent moons at her words. She took the bowl, sat in front of Lu Jingye, and scooped up a spoonful before she fed it to Lu Jingye.

"Ah Jing, have some too. It's good for increasing your sperm quality."

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## **Chapter 580: Zi Yi Packing Luggage For Lu Jingye**

Zi Yi was not ashamed at all when she said that. However, Lu Jingye felt a headache brewing.

Doesn't this girl know that some words should only be said in private?

Mrs. Lu did not expect that from Zi Yi and so she laughed in response. She then turned around and headed outside. "I'll go and get the kitchen to prepare two more of your favorite dishes."

Since the young ones wanted to show their affection for each other, an old woman like her shall not remain and bother them.

Lu Jingye drank from the spoon and raised his hand to pinch her cheeks. He then said in a serious tone, "Don't say such words in front of anyone else but me in the future."

Zi Yi gave him a smile. "Got it."

She continued drinking the soup.

Lu Jingye instantly lost his cool. Looking at her flushed cheeks, he could not resist himself and leaned over to give her a kiss at the corner of her lips. "Write the invitations with me after you finish the soup. Let's strive to finish writing everything before dinner."

They had to write hundreds of wedding invitations and even if all they had to do was write the other party's name, it was still a large project.

Zi Yi looked at the wedding invitations he had written and she started harboring thoughts. "Why don't I get my robot to imitate my handwriting?"

Lu Jingye immediately disapproved. "It's more meaningful for us to hand-write the wedding invitations."

Zi Yi glanced at the leftover stack and only answered after a few seconds, "Okay then..."

By the time she finished the bowl of soup, Lu Jingye had written another dozen invitations.

Zi Yi also picked up her pen and started to write.

While writing she asked, "Ah Jing, will we have to personally deliver the invitations too?"

Lu Jingye had to deliver the military supplies in the following days and he could not bear to have Zi Yi suffer too much and so, he said, "You can bring the invitations to school tomorrow and pass them to the Deans of various schools and get them to hand them out. I'll get my men to send the rest."

Zi Yi nodded in response.

With two of them writing, the progress was rather quick and they had gotten everything done before dinner.

When it was time for dinner, Mrs. Lu came over and asked, "Will Ian be coming over tonight for dinner?"

Zi Yi shook her head and said, "Ian and my cousin went to check out our gallery at X road near the city. He should be having dinner with my cousin tonight."

Mrs. Lu nodded and said with a smile, "If not for the fact that Xiangling has a boyfriend, I feel that Ian is a pretty good prospect."

Zi Yi did not tell Mrs. Lu about the matter with Zhang Hanyu and so, Mrs. Lu was still under the impression that Dou Xiangling and Zhang Hanyu were still in a relationship.



Zi Yi suddenly thought of how her cousin had been frequenting the school these days. Would her colleagues and students be asking her about Zhang Hanyu too?

At the thought of this, she furrowed her eyebrows.

Lu Jingye grabbed her hand and said to Mrs. Lu, "Mother, Xiangling, and Zhang Hanyu are no longer dating."

"Really? What happened?"

Mrs. Lu felt that Dou Xiangling was the type of person who dated someone with the goal of getting married to them. How could she have ended the relationship so easily?"

It was really a surprise for her.

Lu Jingye considered for a moment before he said, "Zhang Hanyu was not someone of a good character and his true colors were discovered by Xiangling."

Mrs. Lu immediately felt her heart go out for Dou Xiangling. "Then isn't Xiangling very upset?"

She was thinking about whether she should visit her tomorrow to comfort her.

Lu Jingye saw through her thoughts and said, "Mother, Xiangling is a sensible person. She will settle this matter herself and there's no need for you to specially bring it up to her."

Mrs. Lu thought about what her son said and found it to be reasonable. She nodded her head, but still sighed in the end. "Xiangling is such a good girl and to think that someone would have the heart to deceive her. I hope that she can meet someone good in the future."

In fact, Zi Yi blamed herself a little. "I've always felt that Zhang Hanyu was weird, and I should have been firm in opposing my cousin falling in love with him."

Lu Jingye could not bear to see her reproach herself and he said, "This has nothing to do with you."

He then held her hand and led her toward the dining area. On the way, he said, "Xiangling is a smart person. She knows what kind of person she should cherish and what kind of person she should give up on. Isn't she doing well right now?"

Zi Yi opened her mouth, but she did not tell him that it was because she had used her mental energy to suppress her cousin's emotions towards Zhang Hanyu.

After the three of them finished dinner, Zi Yi headed down to the basement, while Lu Jingye headed to the study room.

Mrs. Lu had nothing to do and so, she followed Zi Yi down to the lab.

At around 10 p.m, Mrs. Lu called out to her. "Yiyi, you can continue the experiment tomorrow. It's getting late."

Zi Yi listened to Mrs. Lu's words and valued what she said, and so she left the lab together with her.

When Lu Jingye saw her coming up, he was a little surprised before he smiled. "It seems like asking Mother to call for you is more effective."

Zi Yi gave him a grunt and turned as she headed towards the bathroom.

When she reached the door, she suddenly thought of something and turned around to ask him, "Ah Jing, are you going to pack your luggage?"

"Yes." Even though he intended to return every day, there would definitely be days when he might not be able to rush back home.

Zi Yi said to him in all seriousness, "Don't pack your luggage yourself. I'll help you later."

She headed to the bathroom after saying these words.

Lu Jingye stood there and tried to figure out the motive as to why his wife wanted to help him pack his luggage.

He pondered over the reason until Zi Yi came out.

Zi Yi saw that he was still standing there and she ran over to the cabinet. She dragged out a suitcase and opened the closet.

Around eighty percent of the items inside were hers and the remaining twenty percent were Lu Jingye's.

Zi Yi opened the cupboard that contained his clothes. Her fingers ran across his clothes as she said, "This is ok, not this, this, this and this..."

Lu Jingye stood by her side and watched as she slowly picked out the clothes.

Zi Yi took some time to choose and after a long time, she took out a set of warm clothes and a down jacket. Following that, she squatted down to pull out the underwear drawer.

Their cloakroom was mainly arranged by Lu Jingye and what he said in the past was: 'There are many personal clothes and it is not suitable for others to help us clean up.'

Lu Jingye had kept everything in order. Even his underwear was folded.

Zi Yi looked at the underwear stored in the drawer and did not reach out for it, even after a long time.

Lu Jingye stood by her side for some time and finally asked, "What's wrong?"

Zi Yi turned around and looked up at him.

From her current angle, it just so happens that she would see a certain part of his body.

Lu Jingye immediately sensed her gaze and his eyes darkened. He then bent down and covered her eyes with his hand, and whispered in her ears as he threatened, "Don't look there, or else..."

Zi Yi's eyelashes fluttered as they brushed past his hands. She said innocently, "I was only wondering what kind of underwear to pack for you."

Lu Jingye's other free hand randomly grabbed underwear from the drawer, before he stopped covering her eyes. He then supported her to a standing position and pulled her into his embrace.

"This will do."

He casually threw the underwear into the suitcase and grabbed her waist and held onto the back of her head. Following that, his lips pressed down.

While their lips molded with each other, Zi Yi said intermittently "I... haven't... picked out... your... socks yet."

Lu Jingye's breath contained a trace of heat. "I'll get them myself later."

Having said that, he did not give her the chance to speak anymore.

The night was long and Zi Yi did not know when she had fallen asleep. By the time she woke up, the person next to her had already left.

She still groggily remembered that Lu Jingye had told her that he would be leaving earlier than usual.