

Multi skilled 601

Chapter 601: Ah Jing, Do You Feel Nervous?

The phone call was from Zi Yi.

After noticing that Dou Xiangling had not returned her call, Zi Yi called again around half an hour later.

The call finally connected.

Zi Yi hastily asked, "Cousin, what were you doing earlier? You didn't answer when I called you."

A gentle, smiling voice sounded from the other end. "My classes just ended and my phone was in the office."

However, Zi Yi detected a slight trace of unusualness within her tone. "Why are you panting? Is your body feeling uncomfortable?"

"No, it isn't. Teacher Wang and I had carried quite the load of art supplies earlier and I am just feeling a little tired."

Zi Yi believed her words and asked with concern, "I heard from Ian that your complexion didn't seem well these days. Make a trip to my place later, I'll give you a full-body check-up."

"There's no need," Dou Xiangling said, "I'm perfectly fine. It's just that the thought of you getting married soon made me unable to sleep and that's why my complexion seemed a little off."

Zi Yi was amused by her words. "Are you feeling reluctant because you realized that I'm getting married earlier than you and that you have become a leftover, old lady?"

Dou Xiangling smiled and scolded Zi Yi. "You naughty girl. I'm only 23 and it's still far from being a leftover, old lady. I'm just thinking that you're getting married at such a young age and wondering if you will suffer because of that?"

"No way," Zi Yi said, "In any case, I will end up marrying Ah Jing. Getting married early or later on is the same, so why not get married early?"

Dou Xiangling lightly chuckled. "You're good at reasoning."

She then continued to speak. "I'm going to organize the painting tools now and you should also be rather busy too. You should go ahead and do your work."

Zi Yi said, "Alright. Then will you be coming over tomorrow?"

Dou Xiangling reminded her. "You're the one that is coming to my house tomorrow."

This was a wedding custom. The female party had to stay with her maiden's family the day before the wedding.

Zi Yi giggled and said, "Then I'll see you tomorrow."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Dou Xiangling felt anxious deep down.

She understood her cousin well. If Zi Yi were to discover that something had happened to her, she would definitely focus on her instead. 1

Her sixth sense told her that the illness she had was incurable.

If it was an incurable illness, it would definitely affect her cousin's mood during the wedding.

At the thought of this, Dou Xiangling planned to secretly get her hands on some pills for the heart.

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Back over on Zi Yi's side.

During this period of time, Zi Yi's Uncles and Aunts would often come over and join Mrs. Lu in organizing the wedding venue preparations.

Today was no exception.

Everyone had dinner together in the villa and after dinner, the First Madam asked Zi Yi, "Yiyi, why don't you return with us tonight?"

Before Zi Yi had the chance to answer, the Third Madam laughed and said, "Yiyi would definitely say no."

Zi Yi nodded sincerely. "Third Aunt understands me the best."

The Second Madam nodded her head and chided with a smile. "You child. So what if you returned with us a night in advance? You'll be able to accompany your Grandfather too."

Zi Yi said in all seriousness, "I can also accompany Grandfather often in the future. I'll be getting married soon and I'm worried that Ah Jing might be nervous. I have to help him with some ideological work."

"Pft-"

Not only were her four Aunts amused by what she said, but even Mrs. Lu also laughed.

Zi Yi's Fourth Aunt said, "You just can't bear to be separated from Little Lu and so you came up with such a righteous excuse. In my opinion, Little Lu isn't nervous at all."

"He is."

Zi Yi tilted her head and looked at Lu Jingye standing next to her and asked him, "Ah Jing, are you nervous?"

Lu Jingye's lips curved up as he nodded. "Yes, I'm nervous."

Zi Yi's eyes turned into crescent moons. "See, Ah Jing himself admitted that he's nervous."

Her four Aunts did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Zi Yi's Eldest Aunt said, "So be it then, but do come over early tomorrow. Don't come over only when it's late afternoon."

Zi Yi, who originally had that plan in mind, could only nod her head. "Got it."

Only then did her four aunts take their leave.

Mrs. Lu held Zi Yi's hand and gently patted her as she said, "Don't be anxious to rush when you're with the Dou Family. You're only staying for a night and Jingye will be coming over to fetch you the day after."

Zi Yi nodded her head. "Got it, Mom."

Sounds of a car honking were heard from outside the door. Clearly, Lu Jianlin was here to fetch Mrs. Lu.

The three of them went out together.

Lu Jianlin got out from the car and said to Lu Jingye, "I heard that some guests came today. Have you made arrangements for them?"

"Father, rest assured that I have arranged everything."

Lu Jingye did not send out invitations to the outside circle, but many foreign CEOs had arrived today. Since they were already here, he could not possibly ignore them.

Lu Jianlin nodded his head. "There will definitely be many guests who are not on the list. You had better take them into consideration."

"I will. I have made reservations in the hotel and once they are here, there will be seats for them there."

These people were obviously there to see the attitude the Country had towards him. Even though he would not shut out these uninvited guests on his wedding day, he could not possibly invite them over either.

Lu Jianlin was relieved with these arrangements.

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The news that many CEOs from large international groups had suddenly arrived in the Country, was spread around very quickly.

For a moment, the business circle and the high society circle started to get busy.

Even Lu Zhiheng, who had not made any accomplishments and instead caused the company to suffer great losses had set his sights on several bigshots. His confidant had even come up with ideas for him. 1

"These people must be here to attend Second... that person's wedding. Eldest Young Master, you are his cousin and it would definitely be easier for you to meet them when compared to others.

The news of Patriarch Lu chasing Lu Jingye out of the family was no secret. These people pretended not to know and were willing to accept Lu Zhiheng's invitation. But in actual fact, what they wanted to confirm was that Lu Jingye really did not intend to care about the Lu Group.

In addition, they wanted to see how capable Lu Zhiheng was.

Everyone was rather interested in the many projects that Lu Jingye had taken on in the past.

If Lu Jingye really has no intentions of interfering, then don't blame them for being impolite.

On the night of the 22nd, those people who planned to invite those CEOs over, discovered that Lu Zhiheng had gone ahead of them and already invited them.

Lu Zhiheng had opened a dinner party at a seven star hotel.

During the dinner party, the guests started talking about the international economy before they started to praise Lu Zhiheng and he instantly became complacent and fell into their trap. 1

One of them said, "Lu Group is such a large organization and Eldest Young Master Lu had been able to manage it well. It proves that you're not inferior to Second Young Master Lu. If the opportunity arises in the future, we should definitely collaborate."

Someone else said, "I heard that the Lu Group has taken on several large international projects. Eldest Young Master Lu is certainly capable, to have successfully gained those projects."

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Lu Zhiheng was smiling so widely that his lips were about to reach his ears.

When he heard everyone praising him, he unconsciously drank more than usual and revealed things.

When Lu Zhiheng's confidant saw that he was about to reveal important information, he got so anxious that he started sweating.

He hastily went over and reminded Lu Zhiheng. "Eldest Young Master, you've had too much to drink."

Lu Zhiheng was currently in the moment and he glared at him discontentedly. "Am I someone who can't gauge whether I have drunk too much or not?" 1

He then turned around and continued revealing important information.

His confidant was so anxious that he even had the thought of knocking Lu Zhiheng out and carrying him away.

"Dear Young Master, if you continue carelessly revealing such private information, those large projects will soon fall into other people's hands."

Chapter 602: You Made My Towel Drop

Soon, someone had reported the situation at Lu Zhiheng's side to Lu Jingye.

He only responded with an 'ok' and said, "If you don't wish to remain in the Lu Group, you can leave."

The other party responded and hung up the call.

Lu Jingye and Zi Yi had already returned to their bedroom at this time.

Zi Yi finished showering and came out only with a towel wrapped around her as she wiped her hair.

She saw Lu Jingye seemingly staring in blank space as he looked at his phone. She then stopped and asked, "Ah Jing, what are you thinking about?"

Lu Jingye put away the phone and came over to take the towel from her hand.

Zi Yi headed to the sofa and sat down. Lu Jingye slightly bent down as he stood behind her to dry her hair. While drying her hair, he told her about the situation at Lu Zhiheng's side.

Zi Yi snorted at the news. "This is the best outcome. He's throwing himself off the cliff and it saves us the time we would have spent taking care of him."

Zi Yi did not believe that Lu Zhiheng was uninvolved in the poisoning incident where poisonous medicinal ingredients were added to the prescriptions of the eight patients.

She initially intended to breach the Lu Groups' defense wall and let it suffer from attacks all around.

However, now that Lu Zhiheng had personally dug a pit for himself, there was no need for her to spend extra effort.

Zi Yi had already guessed the ending of the Lu Group under Lu Zhiheng's management.

She turned around and put her hands around Lu Jingye's neck. "I'd like to see the scene when Lu Zhiheng causes the Lu Group to go bankrupt."

Lu Jingye did not expect her to suddenly turn around and pounce over. "Your hair hasn't dried yet. Don't move."

"No~" Lu Zhiheng held his neck without letting go. "I'll be going to my Grandfather's place tomorrow. I won't be able to sleep with you tomorrow; will you miss me?"

1

Lu Jingye knew that the young lady was reluctant to part with him and the corner of his lips slightly raised. "Yes."

"Then..."

Zi Yi whispered in his ears, "Come find me tomorrow night."

Lu Jingye looked at her with a smile and touched her smooth shoulder. "This is a wedding custom, it's not good for me to come over."

1

Zi Yi puffed out her cheeks and complained. "We didn't have such a custom during my era. As long as both parties were fond of each other, they would be together."

After some slight thought, she said, "Forget it, since it is a custom, we have to respect it. Besides, my Aunts and Cousins would definitely be watching over me tomorrow."

They had told her about the procedure of the wedding day before. She even had to get up at 4 a.m to start dressing up.

Lu Jingye responded with a smile and was about to continue drying her hair.

Zi Yi originally wanted to straighten herself and had accidentally brushed against him, only to realize that her towel had loosened...

With a single movement, the bath towel directly dropped down.

Her jade-like, white and tender skin was completely reflected before him.

It was simply a delectable sight.

Lu Jingye's eyes darkened. His Adam's apple bobbed up and down before he reached out to help her tighten the bath towel properly and continue drying her hair.

However, Zi Yi grabbed his approaching hand and she gave him an amorous gaze. "You made my bath towel drop."

"Mmh."

Zi Yi smiled like a flower.

"You definitely have ideas about me."

Lu Jingye's voice sounded deep. "Your hair hasn't dried yet."

"It'll dry itself after a few rolls on the bed."

Since she had already said it to such an extent, Lu Jingye would not be a man if he remained uninterested.

He walked over to face her and lifted her up by the waist with one hand and his other hand held the back of her head and pressed his lips against hers.

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A long time later, Zi Yi lay on Lu Jingye's chest. She squinted her eyes sleepily and did not forget to whisper proudly, "See, I told you that my hair would dry after rolling around on the bed a few times."

Lu Jingye laughed and looked at her as he lightly caressed her back. "Mmh... go to sleep."

"Okay, goodnight."

"Goodnight."

...

Early in the next morning.

"Yiyi, it's time to wake up."

Zi Yi subconsciously shrunk her neck further under the quilt when she heard his voice.

Lu Jingye looked at the young lady who wanted to laze in the bed and thought for a moment. He stood up, went over to the window, and opened the curtains before he went to find some clothes for her to wear today.

In the end, he went to the washroom to prepare a warm towel, before he sat by the bed and pulled the quilt down to reveal her small head. While wiping her face, he said, "Some of your male cousins are already waiting for you downstairs. Are you sure you still want to sleep?"

Zi Yi allowed Lu Jingye to help wash her face and she muttered, "What are they doing here so early? Can't they just let me have a good sleep?"

"It's Grandfather who told them to pick you up early so you can go and have breakfast together."

Zi Yi finally opened her eyes.

Lu Jingye moved the towel away and asked with a smile, "Are you awake now?"

Zi Yi nodded. "Yes, I am."

She sat up and got dressed quickly. She then headed to the washroom after getting dressed.

Lu Jingye took the towel and followed her inside.

Zi Yi had already started brushing her teeth when he came in.

Seeing Lu Jingye come in, she asked, "How long have they been here?"

"Around ten minutes."

Zi Yi responded with a muffled groan and continued brushing her teeth.

By the time she came down, Dou Zerui laughed at her and said, "See, I told you that she'll still be lazing in bed at this time. She's pouting so much that she can use her lips to hang up a pot... Were you woken up by Little Lu?"

Zi Yi ignored him and greeted her other two cousins. "Eldest Cousin, Fifth Cousin."

Dou Zerui was unhappy. "You didn't greet me."

Zi Yi snorted at him. "Not only that, I will even tattle on you later."

"...You're not ethical."

"I'm just someone like that."

At the sight of the two people who quarreled as soon as they met, the other three revealed a helpless expression.

Dou Yunhao chided Dou Zerui. "Are you as young as Little Zi?"

He ignored Dou Zerui's stifled expression and said to Lu Jingye, "Little Lu, I'll be bringing my cousin away then."

Lu Jingye nodded his head in response.

The five of them headed outside together.

There were two cars parked outside the front yard and they clearly belonged to the Dou Family members.

Dou Yunhao said, "Cousin, come sit in my car."

He walked to the passenger's side and opened the door for her.

Dou Zerui and Dou Muiyang headed to the other car.

Lu Jingye waited for Zi Yi to get settled before he handed her the backpack she often carried with her. "Have a good meal when you're there, give me a call if anything happens."

Clearly, he was worried about her.

Dou Zerui who was in the car next to them said, "Little Lu, you can rest assured that she will be in a great mood and have fun at our place."

Lu Jingye nodded his head and stepped back to let the car drive away.

Zi Yi tilted her head and said with reluctance, "Come pick me up early tomorrow."

Lu Jingye nodded his head.

Dou Yunhao could not help but chuckle. "The auspicious timing tomorrow is 11:15 p.m and you can come over at that time."

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Zi Yi opened her mouth but ended up nodding her head and taking out her phone to play.

Dou Yunhao glanced at her and started the car.

When Zi Yi arrived at the Dou Family, the majority of them were in the courtyard waiting for her.

Chapter 603: Zi Yi Getting Hit By Elder Dou

After alighting from the car, Zi Yi greeted everyone.

Her Third Aunt smiled and said, "Yiyi, you arrived just in time. We just finished preparing breakfast."

Her Eldest Aunt said, "Let's have breakfast first. Your Grandfather is waiting for you in the living room. We have things to get busy with after breakfast too."

Elder Dou's health had recovered to the extent that he was able to come out for meals.

Thus, the group had all headed to the living room together.

Dou Yue'er, who was walking next to the Fourth Madam asked, "Eldest Aunt, what are we doing today?"

The First Madam looked at Dou Yue'er and corrected her. "It's what we are doing, but that 'we' does not include you. I'll be happy as long as you do not cause trouble."

Her words made everyone laugh.

Dou Yue'er pouted discontentedly, but she had self-awareness. She then walked over to Zi Yi's side and held her arms. "Cousin, what are you doing today?"

"I'll accompany Grandpa."

"Then I'll accompany Grandpa together with you."

Zi Yi did not mind, but Dou Zerui purposely intimidated her. "Yue'er, aren't you afraid Grandpa would ask you questions about your studies?"

Dou Yue'er was not worried in the slightest. "My cousin is a goddess of studying and Grandpa will more likely be asking her the questions instead of me."

The Fourth Madam lightly flicked her forehead. "Since you know Zi Yi is good at studying, you should learn from her and don't think about playing around all day long."

Dou Yue'er was defeated. "Alright, Mom."

Everyone was amused by her reaction once again.

Dou Xiangling, who was accompanying Elder Dou in the living room, saw the group laughing as they came in. She asked with a smile, "What were you talking about?"

Dou Zerui purposely took the lead and said, "We were saying that it has been a long time since Grandpa has checked Yue'er's homework."

Dou Yue'er glared at him discontentedly before she sneaked a peek at Elder Dou's expression. She then said with a serious expression, "Grandpa, don't listen to Second Brother. We were saying that Yiyi is the goddess of studying and you will be able to discuss academic matters with her. I will sit in and learn from her."

Her words elicited a laugh from everyone.

Elder Dou waved at Zi Yi. "Yiyi, come over here."

Zi Yi walked over to him.

When everyone took their seats, they started having breakfast in a warm atmosphere.

After breakfast, the First Madam said to Zi Yi, "You and Yue'er can accompany your Grandfather first. We will go out to the neighborhood around half-past ten to send out the wedding candies."

It was a custom here that the bride would distribute wedding candies to the neighbors with her relatives and friends the day before she got married.

Zi Yi responded with a nod and helped Elder Dou to the backyard together with Dou Yue'er.

When Zi Yi walked out the door, she said to Dou Xiangling, "Xiangling, come find me later and I'll give you a check-up."

Dou Xiangling shook her head. "I feel fine, and what's more, you are going to be very busy today. It's the same even if you help me check-up after your wedding."

Dou Xiangling's complexion was indeed bad these days and the others had also noticed it.

The Third Madam said, "Xiangling, just let Yiyi check for you. It won't take long either."

The others said the same thing.

Dou Xiangling definitely could not act too agitated at this time and she thought for a moment before nodding her head. "Alright then, I'll help pack the wedding candies first then find you later."

Zi Yi nodded her head. Only then did she feel relieved and supported Elder Dou to the backyard.

When Zi Yi went out, Dou Xiangling started packing the wedding candies with a calm expression.

Half an hour later, she pretended to go to the washroom and went somewhere to give her friend a call.

"Call me in a while and say that you need to look for me urgently."

The other party was surprised, but still agreed to do so.

Dou Xiangling returned and everyone was laughing cheerfully as they packed the wedding candies.

Sometime later, Dou Xiangling's phone rang. After she answered the call, she revealed a confused expression.

The Third Madam asked, "Xiangling, what's wrong?"

Dou Xiangling hesitated for a moment and said, "A friend of mine came to M.Uni and said that they brought me something. They asked me to head over to collect it."

"Then you should go ahead."

"But I won't be able to help out then."

The Second Madam laughed and said, "We'll do fine without you. Which friend is it? Why don't you ask them over for lunch?"

"I'm afraid it's not possible," Dou Xiangling said with a smile, "My friend has a flight at half-past eleven and she's here due to a connecting flight. She told me to head over to the airport to collect the things instead."

"In that case, you should leave soon." The Third Madam turned around to look at the wall clock. "It's only a little after eight right now. You will have enough time if you rush over and have a short get-together with your friend."

"Okay." Dou Xiangling put down the wedding candies and said, "Then I'll be leaving."

"Go ahead. Drive slowly while you're on the road."

"Got it."

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Zi Yi and Dou Yue'er accompanied Elder Dou to chat in the small living room within his room.

Elder Dou sat on his chair as he recounted the past. Zi Yi and Dou Yue'er sat on low stools and listened to his stories.

"The college entrance examination was only just resumed when I started studying. Our first batch of students consisted of a vast majority of undiscovered talents."

“Really? Were there any incredible people?” Dou Yue’er propped up her face with a curious expression.

Elder Dou casually mentioned a few names who were well-known big shots.

Zi Yi asked out of curiosity, “Grandpa, did Ah Jing’s Grandfather go to university at that time?”

At the mention of Lu Jingye’s Grandfather, Elder Dou straightened his expression. “No. He looked down on educated people and felt that scholars were useless.”

Zi Yi grunted. “So he was naturally born with that overbearing attitude and ego.”

Elder Dou knocked her on the forehead.

Zi Yi held her forehead and revealed a confused look. “Grandpa, why did you hit me?”

Elder Dou said, “No matter what kind of person he is, he’s now your Grandfather. You shouldn’t say anything about him even if other people do.”

“It was just talking amongst ourselves.”

Elder Dou looked at her expression that looked as if she had suffered an injustice. He felt bad and raised his hand to stroke her forehead.

He then sighed and said, “Every cause brings a consequence. Lu Jinghong will be punished one day for his behavior.”

Even though Elder Dou was sick and recuperating at home, he still knew about what went on outside.

Ever since the day that Lu Jingye was removed from the position of the Lu Group, he knew that the Lu Group would not go far. Moreover, other members of the Lu Family were incapable of managing such a large company. When the time comes, many troubles would certainly arise and Lu Jinghong would only get angry if that happens.

The more he gets angry, the more it would make those people around him feel their hearts go cold.

If it developed in a bad direction, a situation of betrayal would certainly happen. 3

Elder Dou did not tell that to Zi Yi.

He changed the topic and continued talking about his youth until the First Madam came and called for Zi Yi.

Only then, did Zi Yi follow her outside.

After coming out, she recalled something and glanced around. When she did not see Dou Xiangling, she asked, “Where’s Xiangling?”

“One of her friends came here for a connecting flight and brought some things for her. She went to the airport to collect them.

Before Zi Yi could say anything, the Fourth Madam passed her a large bag of wedding candies. “Xiangling will be back at noon. Let’s distribute them first.”

Chapter 604: It’s a Little Embarrassing

The neighborhood was pretty large and the majority of the residents here were higher-ups of M.Uni and their family members. There were also some higher-ups from other universities.

When Zi Yi and the Dou Family went to deliver wedding candies, each family would hold them back for a short while and congratulate her.

It took them three to four hours before they managed to give out everything and they had to finish up their lunch rather quickly.

After they finished giving out the wedding candies, they were exhausted.

Dou Yurui slumped on the chair and said, "At the thought that our family will be sending out wedding candies at least three times in the future, my legs have started to go soft."

Dou Yue'er sat beside her and leaned against her. She giggled and said, "If you don't get married, there's no need to give out wedding candies... Ouch! Mom, why did you hit me for?"

The Fourth Madam had a deadpan expression. "I don't feel like supporting you anymore. To think that you wish harm but still want to live your life well, in your dreams!"

"Mom~ am I not your little baby?" Dou Yue'er threw herself in the arms of the Fourth Madam and started acting coquettishly.

"Go, get away from me. You're so old and yet, you act so spoiled. See, my arms have goosebumps."

"Hahahaha..."

The rest started laughing at their interaction.

After she finished laughing, Zi Yi said, "Why don't I find a way to give you all a massage?"

"You've also walked a long time today and you shouldn't tire yourself out anymore. We can take a rest first. Our relatives will be coming over for dinner in the evening and you will have to entertain them then."

The relatives the First Madam mentioned were the maiden families of the madams.

The Dou Family was a closed knitted family and the madams' maiden family members were also close with the Dou Family members. They would often celebrate together if there were any festivals or joyous events. The Dou Family's granddaughter was getting married and they would certainly be here too.

"It won't take long." Zi Yi giggled and said, "Shadow, Shadow II, Shadow III, Shadow IV."

As soon as Zi Yi called out, they saw four robots appearing out of thin air.

"Master."

"Give everyone a massage."

"Yes, Master."

The robots started massaging the four madams first under everyone's surprised gaze.

Dou Yurui and Dou Yue'er looked at the four madams enjoying themselves and their faces were full of curiosity.

"How is it? Is it comfortable?"

"This massaging technique is even more comfortable than the masseuses from the beauty salons. How comfortable~"

Dou Yurui and Dou Yue'er had expectant expressions. "I'm looking forward to it."

Before everyone got to finish their massage, the Dou Family's relatives had arrived.

Zi Yi tagged along and started to attend to the relatives.

When Zi Yi's peers saw her, they had her surrounded. There were many who started asking her about her studies.

By the time Zi Yi was finally free, it was already 10 p.m at night.

When she returned to the room prepared for her, she lay down on the bed after washing up and sent Lu Jingye a message.

[Ah Jing, what are you doing? There were many people who came to Grandpa's house today. It was extremely lively.]

[I just arranged accommodations for all those who came from abroad. I'm heading back now.]

[Are you tired?]

[No, I'm not. If you are feeling tired, you should rest early.]

[I want to talk to you.]

Lu Jingye sent her a video call after she sent the message.

Zi Yi happily called out to him. "Ah Jing."

Lu Jingye was currently sitting in the car. Looking at her rosy cheeks, he said, "You have to wake up early tomorrow. Sleep early today."

Zi Yi nodded her head. "I'll sleep after chatting with you for a while. But..."

Speaking of this, she revealed a vexed expression. "What if I can't wake up tomorrow."

Lu Jingye's lips slightly raised. "Don't worry, your Uncles and Aunts will wake you up."

Zi Yi was a little awkward. "It will be a little embarrassing."

The smile on Lu Jingye's face deepened. "Then I'll wake you up when it's time."

Zi Yi happily nodded and shared with him about the interesting things she had experienced today.

When Lu Jingye arrived at their villa, the two of them ended the video call.

Zi Yi placed the phone to the side and fell asleep peacefully.

On the other side.

Dou Xiangling finally got away with it today and she breathed a sigh of relief.

She was afraid that Zi Yi would diagnose that she was poisoned and that it was incurable. At that time, it would affect everyone and they would be in a bad mood.

She did not wish to affect her cousin's and everyone else's mood.

"As long as I endure past tomorrow and don't affect Yiyi's wedding..."

Dou Xiangling clenched her fist to cheer herself up and headed to the washroom.

However, just as she was about to undress, her body trembled and the pain of something gnawing at her heart came instantly.

She covered her heart and grabbed the sink with another hand.

Even though she had experienced that kind of pain once, the pain was still unbearable as her complexion turned pale in an instant. She broke out in a cold sweat and her body trembled in pain.

"Ugh... it hurts..."

She could only squat down, hold herself tightly, and bury her head in her arms. She was unable to hold back her tears as they trickled down from her eyes.

As she was afraid that other people would hear her, she tried her best not to make a sound.

However, her body shook even more because of her endurance.

Just then, the sound of her phone ringing could be heard from her bedroom.

The ringtone sounded like a death reaper's arrival. Dou Xiangling was frightened to the extent that her body shook even more intensely.

She knew that the call was from Zhang Hanyu. If she did not answer it, he would certainly keep calling again and again.

Her second cousin stayed on the left and her little cousin stayed on the right of her room. The soundproofing of the house was not that great to the extent that not a single sound would be heard, so if her phone kept ringing, her keen second cousin would certainly come over and check up on her.

At the thought of this, Dou Xiangling tried her best to stand up and head to the bedroom to turn off her phone.

However, the pain was too much. With every breath she took, she felt as if she would die of pain in the next second.

"Huff... huff..."

BAM!

When she was on the verge of standing up, her feet went soft and she fell back down to the ground.

“Ugh...”

This situation was repeated several times. She finally got up after tremendous effort and staggered towards the bedroom.

Fortunately, she had put her phone on the bedside table.

When she was about to grab her phone, her view went black.

There was a warm liquid trickling down, but she did not feel any pain.

Her trembling hands went to grab the phone and she quickly turned it off.

Subsequently, her view went dark and she fainted.

...

Before dawn the next day, Zi Yi's phone rang.

She opened her eyes when she heard her phone ring.

She answered the call and Lu Jingye's gentle voice that carried a smile sounded. “Yiyi, are you awake?”

Her lips had also curved up and she happily said, “I'm awake.”

Lu Jingye urged her. “Go and wash up. Your Aunts will be coming to call for you soon.”

Zi Yi responded with a sigh and said, “Ah Jing, are you going to get up too?”

Lu Jingye replied, “Yes, there are many things to do on my end before I come to pick you up.”

“Then let's endure it together!”

“Alright.”

After hanging up the phone, Zi Yi went to the washroom to wash up. Just as she was done, knocking sounds could be heard from the door.

Chapter 605: Our Yiyi Is the Prettiest

When Zi Yi walked over to open the door, she saw her aunts and female cousins standing outside.

The Second Madam said with a smile, “I told you that our Yiyi definitely wouldn't sleep in.”

1

The Third Madam added. “Perhaps Yiyi was so excited that she didn't manage to sleep at all.”

As soon as the Third Madam said that, the others could not help but laugh.

Zi Yi also smiled, but she still defended herself. “I slept well last night. If you don't believe me, you can look at my face. There are no dark circles under my eyes.”

She then swept her gaze across everyone. She noticed that Dou Xiangling's makeup was relatively thicker today and she asked curiously, "Xiangling, why did you put on such a thick layer of makeup on today?"

Dou Xiangling revealed an embarrassed expression. Clearly, the others had already asked her earlier.

Dou Yurui explained on her behalf. "Xiangling slipped in the shower last night and accidentally fell, resulting in a small cut on her head.

"Really?" Zi Yi furrowed her brows and approached Dou Xiangling with the intention of checking her wound.

However, Dou Xiangling subconsciously took a step back and said with a smile, "There's nothing to see, it's just a small cut, and it's ugly to look at it."

Zi Yi stared into her eyes and felt that she seemed to be avoiding something. The frown on her face tightened.

She definitely had something she was keeping from everyone.

1

At the thought of this, she made sure to pay extra attention to her. When everyone entered her room in preparation for putting on makeup for her, Zi Yi took out her phone with the intention to check Dou Xiangling's recent phone records.

When Dou Xiangling saw Zi Yi taking out her phone, she immediately knew what she wanted to do. She then said to Dou Yue'er in a whisper. "Yue'er, go and take Yiyi's phone. Which bride would play with their phones while putting on makeup? What if the bride's makeup smears?"

3

The only ones helping Zi Yi with her makeup were the Fourth Madam and Dou Xiangling.

The other four madams helped her with her hairstyle and tiara, while Dou Yurui was responsible for handing them the tools.

The makeup was the first step.

When Zi Yi was putting on makeup, the other three madams went to prepare breakfast.

Dou Yue'er obediently walked over and took away Zi Yi's phone. She even chided with a deadpan expression. "Cousin, you shouldn't play with your phone when putting on makeup. Or else, you'll affect Mom and Xiangling."

Zi Yi wanted to snatch the phone back. "I'm just going to check something."

Dou Xiangling pressed down on her shoulders and said with a smile, "It's not too late to check after you get your makeup done."

She then turned around and grabbed the makeup bag as she started discussing with the Fourth Madam what kind of makeup style they were going with.

Zi Yi peeked at Dou Yue'er from the corner of her eye.

Dou Yue'er giggled and said, "Don't look at me, before your makeup is done, I won't return your phone to you."

She then put the phone in her pocket and patted it.

Zi Yi shifted her gaze to Dou Xiangling. She felt that Dou Yue'er took her phone because Dou Xiangling had purposely asked her to.

Dou Xiangling did not look at her as she took out the makeup products one by one and put them on the dressing table.

After laying out the products, Dou Xiangling grabbed the eyebrow trimmer and wanted to help her shape her eyebrows.

Zi Yi wanted to take advantage of this moment to check her pulse.

Dou Xiangling seemed to have guessed her thoughts. She glanced at her eyebrows and said, "Yiyi's eyebrows look fine, it doesn't need any trimming."

The Fourth Madam said, "In that case, you can start drawing her brows."

"Ok."

Dou Xiangling turned around and put down the eyebrow trimmer. She then took the eyebrow pencil and approached Zi Yi.

Zi Yi wanted to check her pulse the second before she started drawing her eyebrows.

Dou Xiangling's hand shook and she sternly said, "Yiyi, don't move."

Zi Yi looked at her.

Dou Xiangling saw her expression and sighed deep down. At the same time, she said with a helpless voice, "I know you're worried about me, but I'm really fine. See, aren't I doing well right now? Can you let me help you with your makeup first?"

1

The Fourth Madam also chided her. "Little Zi, styling your hair will take longer if you move around while getting your makeup done, and not to mention you have to wear the phoenix crown later. Xiangling only accidentally bumped her head and we have all checked her wound. It's just a small cut and you don't have to worry."

Zi Yi looked at Dou Xiangling for a short moment through the reflection in the mirror. She thought for a moment before she nodded her head.

Dou Xiangling started to do her makeup.

Half an hour later, the First Madam led a few people inside as they brought in bowls of glutinous rice balls.

She passed one of the bowls to Zi Yi and said some auspicious words. "Eating glutinous rice balls in the morning represents completeness. May your future life with Little Lu be peaceful and may everything go smoothly and satisfactorily."

Zi Yi took the bowl and said, "Thank you."

The others also started eating the glutinous rice balls.

After they finished eating, the Second Madam and Third Madam started to style her hair.

When Zi Yi changed into the wedding dress, their eyes brightened up.

"Oh heavens, Yiyi looks so beautiful wearing that red dress. She is so elegant, like a Queen from those ancient times that overlooked the whole world."

"I'm going to wear a design that is similar to Yiyi's dress when I get married in the future."

"Yiyi has a nice appearance and so, she is giving off such an effect. When she wears the phoenix crown later, it will certainly amaze everyone."

"Our Yiyi is the prettiest."

Everyone praised Zi Yi for a while before they heard some noises from outside. Subsequently, a few young ladies came in.

They are from the madam's maiden family. Based on the custom here, the bridesmaids need to be in pairs and there cannot be four bridesmaids¹. As a result, they had selected another three young ladies as the bridesmaids.

The six young ladies got their makeup done and they changed into their bridesmaid outfits.

At the end, when Zi Yi wore the phoenix crown, it was more or less time for the wedding to start.

It became increasingly noisy outside.

Dou Yue'er walked to the door and looked outside. Sometime later, she excitedly said, "I heard them saying that the motorcade is about to reach the gates of the neighborhood."

There were many neighbors who had come to watch the scene of the hustle and bustle.

A few other young ladies had also headed to the door to take a peek.

The Third Madam smiled and reminded them. "Don't be in a rush to open the door later. Wait for Little Lu to hand you a red packet before you open the door."

Dou Xiangling and the others thought of the 100 thousand dollars Lu Jingye had given them in the past and Dou Yue'er rubbed her hands with excitement. "I wonder how big of a red packet my cousin-in-law will give us... Actually, my request isn't that much. It'll suffice as long as it was as much as the meeting gift from the previous time."

Dou Xiangling knocked her head and said, "You're greedy. Do you think 100 thousand is the same as one thousand? Little Lu's money doesn't drop down from trees."

Dou Yue'er covered her head and reluctantly groaned.

Dou Yurui laughed at the side. "One thousand sounds good too, I can buy a set of dissecting tools."

A few of the young ladies subconsciously shifted to the side at her words.

Zi Yi said with a laugh, "Ah Jing isn't that stingy. He can't possibly give only one thousand."

Speaking of this, she reminded Dou Yue'er. "I guess I can have my phone back now?"

Dou Yue'er was about to take out her phone and pass it to Zi Yi, when Dou Xiangling smiled and pressed her hand. "Yiyi, I'll put your mobile phone in the bag for you. There's no room for you to put your phone in the dress you're wearing now."

Zi Yi was even more sure now that Dou Xiangling had hidden something from everyone, just by listening to what she said.

She did not force her way either and nodded. "Alright, hand me my phone first. I'll give you all a red packet first."

When Dou Yue'er heard her, how could she possibly care that Dou Xiangling was pressing down on her hand? She moved sideways, took out Zi Yi's phone, and ran to her. "Cousin, here's your phone. You're the most gorgeous, most beautiful, and prettiest bride. Someone so beautiful as you must also be the most generous."

Chapter 606: Lu Jingye Came To Fetch the Bride and Got Blocked

Dou Yue'er's bootlicking was rather useful towards Zi Yi. She took her phone and quickly operated it. Sometime later, the phones of her six bridesmaids sounded. The prompt of money entering their accounts could be heard.

[99 thousand dollars received]

"Yay! Cousin, you're the best! But why is it 99 thousand?"

"It's a blessing for our marriage to last for a long time¹. When Ah Jing arrives, he'll give you 100 thousand which serves as a symbol of perfection [2. Similarly, the word here is Shi Quan Shi Mei, where Shi is of similar-sounding to Ten].

"Really? Yay! I'm rich!"

While everyone was distracted, Zi Yi lowered her eyes and intended to continue playing with her phone.

Dou Xiangling's heart tightened as she quickly thought of how she was going to take Zi Yi's phone.

However, Zi Yi handed out her phone just then. "What Xiangling said is right, there's no place for me to keep my phone and it's better that you help me look after my phone."

Dou Xiangling was somehow a little afraid to approach her and take the phone.

She pushed Dou Yue'er out. "Yue'er, go and take Zi Yi's phone."

Dou Yue'er went over to Zi Yi without the slightest suspicions and took her phone.

Zi Yi looked up at Dou Xiangling.

Dou Xiangling pretended to look towards the door excitedly together with the rest of the bridal party and waited for the groom to come to fetch the bride.

Zi Yi pursed her lips.

Soon, sounds of drums and firecrackers could be heard from outside the door.

“They’re here! They’re here!”

Everyone was excited.

Outside the door the atmosphere was bustling with activity.

Just then, Dou Zerui’s reminder came from the door. “Those who are inside, don’t be in a rush to open the door. Ask for red packets first. Little Lu began to distribute red packets the moment he stepped into the neighborhood.”

“Wow! Cousin-in-law is so generous!”

Everyone had the brightest smiles on their faces. Zi Yi revealed a smile too. She wanted to sneak a peek at the door, but her Aunts had stopped her. “Little Zi, stay here and don’t move.”

Zi Yi could only remain standing on the spot.

A few minutes later, the situation outside the door became even livelier.

Voices of congratulations and jokes, while asking for red packets, could be heard.

Dou Yue’er along with the young ladies standing near the door were so excited that they screamed while jumping around.

“Cousin-in-law is coming, oh my! He is distributing red packets in the yard... Hehe, the guys have stopped him to drink... Wow! The groomsmen he brought along with him are drinking on his behalf!”

“Cousin-in-law is so handsome! He’s even more handsome than the celebrity I stan the most!”

“Those groomsmen he brought along with him are also very handsome!”

Several younger bridesmaids and Dou Yue’er started acting like starstruck girls.

A few madams looked at them and did not know whether to laugh or cry.

“Cousin-in-law is so fierce! He drank nine glasses of alcohol in one go!”

A few of the madams made eye contact.

The First Madam said with a worried tone, “Whose bad idea is this? If Little Lu drinks so much, what if he’s drunk later?”

The Second Madam was also worried. “I thought Little Lu had brought along quite a number of groomsmen? Why doesn’t he get them to drink on his behalf?”

Dou Yurui turned around and told them. "Don't listen to Yue'er's nonsense. Cousin-in-law is drinking plain water."

Dou Xiangling added. "He's taking a test and he would get to drink water if he gets the question correct. He'll only drink alcohol if he answers wrongly. He answered all the questions correctly."

Those who stayed in this neighborhood were all educated individuals and the Dou Family was a family of intellectuals. The method by which they made things difficult for Lu Jingye was sure to be different from others.

Zi Yi's male cousins were also rather relentless. All the questions they asked were knowledge that the three of them specialized in.

They thought that they could stump Lu Jingye but who would expect that the other party was also a god-like figure in his studies.

Zi Yi managed to guess the situation outside even without having to see it with her own eyes.

She said, "Don't belittle Ah Jing."

The few madams looked at Zi Yi who had a proud expression and they could not help but laugh.

A few minutes later, knocking sounds could be heard at the door.

"Ahhh! Cousin-in-law has cleared all the stages. Quick, how should we make things difficult for him!"

Zi Yi looked at Dou Yue'er who started jumping around and she wondered if she had gone crazy.

Another young lady suggested. "Why don't we get cousin-in-law to do a dance? He's so handsome and I bet that his dancing would certainly be nice to watch."

A few ladies immediately nodded like chickens pecking rice.

Dou Yue'er shouted at the door, "If cousin-in-law wishes to come in, you must dance for us."

The First Madam said to them, "Don't go overboard. What if Little Lu can't dance?"

Dou Yurui looked through the gap and said, "Eldest Aunt, cousin-in-law is from an aristocratic family and how is it possible that he doesn't know how to dance?"

As soon as Dou Yurui said that, cheering sounds could be heard from outside.

Dou Yurui said with a smile, "See, he's dancing now... Ahhh! Don't block the door, let me have a look too."

"Stop squeezing me, I can't see!"

"Wow! He's so handsome!"

"As expected of the Second Young Master from the Lu Family. He's basically proficient in everything."

All of them crowded at the door to see Lu Jingye's dance and the door opened wider and wider as each second passed.

The Third Madam standing next to Zi Yi laughed and said, "These girls are too young, I guess the door will be pushed through soon."

BAM!

As soon as the Third Madam said that, sure enough, the door was pushed in by the group of groomsmen.

They filled in the gap and forced the six bridesmaids to retreat.

The girls made eye contact with each other and they were still in disbelief that the door had been pushed in just like that.

The groomsmen revealed a smug smile at their achievement.

Shortly afterwards, they made space, and Lu Jingye, who was dressed in a groom's suit which was of the same color scheme as Zi Yi's, walked in with a straight posture and grand appearance.

When everyone saw Zi Yi standing there, all of them released a sigh, as if trying to express how beautiful she was.

Lu Jingye looked at Zi Yi who was dressed in her bridal clothes while waiting for him. His eyes slightly darkened and he was about to make his way over.

The bridesmaids finally recovered their senses and blocked the couple.

The eldest, Dou Yurui said, "Cousin-in-law, do you think you can take our cousin away so easily like this?"

Lu Jingye was rather tall and the tallest bridesmaid only reached his shoulders, all the others were below his shoulder height. His eyes stared at Zi Yi as he said, "Give them the red packets."

As soon as his words were spoken, a few groomsmen walked over and handed out a red packet to each lady.

They touched the red packets and Dou Yue'er was the first to complain. "Why is it so thin? Moreover, it feels like there are only two cards inside? Cousin-in-law, don't tell me you are fooling us again?"

Dou Yue'er and Dou Xiangling made eye contact and opened the red packets at the same time. When they saw a bank card without a password and a VIP card for the Song Jewelry, both of them laughed.

"Cousin-in-law is really generous."

The several other bridesmaids had subconsciously opened their red packets. The contents were the same.

Lu Jingye had used money to bribe the six bridesmaids and they had made way for him very willingly.

Lu Jingye walked over to Zi Yi and he first greeted the madams. "Eldest Aunt, Second Aunt, Third Aunt, Fourth Aunt."

"Yes~"

The few madams happily responded to his greeting.

Just then, Dou Jingning's reminder sounded from outside. "Let's go, we can head over to the living room."

Everyone left the room and headed to the living room.

There were many highly respected elders gathered in the living room. In particular, Elder Dou, who was wearing a wine red, festive Tang suit. His appearance today can basically be described in two words, radiant and full of smiles.

Zi Yi and Lu Jingye walked over to Elder Dou and knelt down at the same time.

"Grandpa."

Chapter 607: Parasite Acting Up

Elder Dou smiled in gratification and nodded. "Good child, you have to remember that a husband and wife should strive to understand each other, help each other and encourage each other so that the family will remain happy and last for a long time."

"Grandpa, we understand."

Elder Dou was an influential figure in the education field and each and every word of his was considered to be wise words. As they listened to Elder Dou's earnest teachings, Lu Jingye and Zi Yi were not the only ones who benefited a lot. Even the others who were present benefited.

However, no one noticed that Dou Xiangling, who purposely stood at the back of the crowd, was feeling uncomfortable. Her expression changed greatly and the pain of something gnawing at her heart made her head feel like it was exploding due to the pain.

Her complexion turned white in an instant and her body trembled uncontrollably.

However, she knew that she could not let anyone discover her condition. Otherwise, Zi Yi's wedding would certainly get delayed.

She controlled her instinct of wanting to cover her chest and gritted her teeth as she bit her tongue in an attempt not to groan in pain. However, large beads of sweat appeared on her forehead.

She had to leave right away...

"Xiangling, what's wrong?"

A gentlemanly voice sounded in her ears and Dou Xiangling quivered as she looked at Ian in horror.

Ian was frightened by her current appearance.

"Dou..."

When Dou Xiangling grabbed his hand, he forgot the words he wanted to say.

His heart had trembled inexplicably.

He heard Dou Xiangling's begging voice. "Ian, can you bring me away quietly?"

Ian looked at how pale her complexion was and the beads of sweat that were trickling down her forehead. He furrowed his brows and was extremely worried. "Is there something very wrong with your body?"

Dou Xiangling was on the verge of collapsing and her heart hurt so much that she wanted to die right away, not to mention the people around her today had kept asking about her condition. She grabbed Ian's hand and said, "Ia... Ian... Plea... Please... don't let everyone know and bring me to the backyard."

While Dou Xiangling was speaking, blood trickled from the corner of her mouth and Ian felt his heart clench tightly.

"Dou..."

"Shhh... don't make a sound, please."

Ian could not resist Dou Xiangling's weak and helpless appearance. He only hesitated for two seconds and relented. He put his arm around her waist and went behind her.

When the two of them retreated to the door, he lifted her up in a princess carry and strode towards the backyard.

As soon as they arrived at an empty corner, Dou Xiangling finally could not take it as she clutched her chest.

At the same time, she released a groan.

"Xiangling, what's the matter with you?"

Ian's voice changed at the sight of her current appearance. "Where are you hurting? Why don't I... bring you to the doctor...? No, wait... You look like you're in extreme pain and I think only Zi Yi can treat..."

"No... I-an..." The moment she heard Zi Yi's name, her spare hand randomly shot out and grabbed anywhere she could. She said as she panted, "Plea... please. Don't... let everyone... know."

Ian's frown tightened. "Then I'll send you to the hospital right now."

"No... no..."

Ian was worried sick.

"Your condition seems extremely bad, if you don't get treatment, what if you... What should I do?" Ian could not bear to say anything bad, but his expression became unusually serious.

"No... we can't let... Yiyi delay her wedding."

Dou Xiangling was afraid that Ian would alarm everyone. She was so anxious that tears started flowing out. Coupled with the pain she was feeling, her tears burst out directly.

Ian had never seen Dou Xiangling cry like this before and he was at a complete loss.

"Xiangling, don't cry. I won't call them, but you have to let me bring you to the hospital."

"No..."

“Otherwise, I’ll go and call for Zi.”

Dou Xiangling was in so much pain that she had difficulty breathing. She was already in pain and yet, she was being threatened by him. She put her head into his chest and cried while her lips trembled.

Looking at her helpless and desperate look, Ian’s heart unconsciously clenched tightly.

He was so anxious that he felt like jumping through the roof.

Just then, he could hear the sound of two sets of footsteps coming over.

Dou Xiangling did not hear the sound of the footsteps that were approaching.

Ian was overjoyed. As long as someone else discovered it, it would mean that he was not the one who revealed her condition.

When he saw the two individuals who came over, Ian widened his eyes in surprise.

Unexpectedly, it was Zi Yi and behind her was Dou Xiangling who was helping her carry her dress...?

Ian looked down at the woman in his embrace who was shaking uncontrollably in pain and was about to lose consciousness. He then looked towards Dou Xiangling walking behind Zi Yi.

Just as he was about to speak, Zi Yi had already arrived in front of them.

She said to Ian, “Carry my cousin and follow me.”

Ian stared at Dou Xiangling who was helping to carry her dress and he only managed to react after a few seconds had passed.

“Zi, this is your robot.”

“Yes.”

Zi Yi’s strides were very wide and she said as she walked, “There’s not much time left. Hurry up.”

Even though Ian did not know how Zi Yi had fooled everyone and appeared here at this time, he picked up the pace while carrying Dou Xiangling as he heard what she said.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the room Zi Yi stayed in.

Zi Yi motioned to Ian. “Put her down on the bed.”

Ian followed what she said.

Zi Yi spoke to the air. “Shadow.”

Shadow appeared. “Master.”

“Immediately give my cousin a full-body examination.”

“Yes.”

Following that, while Ian was looking at the scene with a shocked gaze, Shadow stretched out a hand and placed its hand a few centimeters away from Dou Xiangling's body as it moved up from the bottom of her feet.

Zi Yi brought out the virtual screen.

The image that appeared on the virtual screen was similar to that of an X-ray.

Ian stared at Zi Yi and his brain seemed to have exploded.

This type of technology was simply impossible in this world.

Zi Yi pursed her lips as she stared at the virtual screen with a grim expression. She did not pay attention to Ian's gaze at all.

When Shadow's hand reached the area of Dou Xiangling's heart, Zi Yi suddenly called him to stop.

Ian's heart trembled and he was busy looking at the virtual screen.

"Oh heavens!" When he saw a worm creeping around Dou Xiangling's heart, Ian unconsciously gasped.

"What's that, why is there a worm on her heart?"

"I don't know, for the time being."

As soon as she said that, Zi Yi said to Shadow, "Analyze that worm."

"Starting analysis."

As time passed by, the screen was still showing that it was in the process of analyzing.

Just then, Ian's phone suddenly rang.

He was surprised and quickly took out his phone to take a look.

When he saw the Caller ID, he quickly turned to Zi Yi and said, "Zi, Lu is calling."

"Answer it and turn on the loudspeaker."

Ian answered the phone call and turned on the loudspeaker.

Lu Jingye's voice sounded on the other end. "Yiyi, how much longer will you be on your side?"

Zi Yi looked at the screen and answered, "The pants are a little hard to wear. Wait for another two minutes."

Ian looked at how Zi Yi answered with a straight face. He finally knew how she managed to deceive everyone and come to the backyard.

This woman's excuse was that she went to the washroom.

Lu Jingye responded with an ok. His voice was so gentle that it made one unconsciously feel at ease. "No rush, we still have time. Don't get your skirt dirty." Having said that, he hung up the phone.

Ian opened his mouth in shock.

He did not expect such words from Lu Jingye.

Zi Yi glanced at him and casually said, "What are you thinking about? Ah Jing knows what I'm doing."

Chapter 608: Suddenly Changing the Route

It took a few minutes before a bunch of data appeared on the virtual screen.

Zi Yi looked at the data and her brows furrowed together tightly.

"Zi, what exactly happened to Dou?"

Zi Yi looked at Dou Xiangling who was convulsing in pain. She walked to her side and leaned over.

"Cousin, don't be afraid. I'll try to cure your illness."

Dou Xiangling was in so much pain that she could not utter a single word. However, out of instinct, she stretched out her hand to her.

Zi Yi grabbed onto her outstretched hand

Dou Xiangling's only said a word with her trembling lips, "... Time..."

Zi Yi's eyes turn red. "Don't worry, it won't delay my wedding with Ah Jing."

"I'll seal the worm on your heart elsewhere. You can rest assured that when you open your eyes again, it will have been taken out."

Dou Xiangling's lips trembled and it took her a long time before she let out a faint breath.

"Shadow, the silver needles."

Shadow took out a whole set of silver needles and spread them out next to Zi Yi. She quickly inserted the needles into several acupuncture points and Dou Xiangling passed out.

Subsequently, Zi Yi took out a particularly thin and long silver needle.

"Zi!" Ian got a fright. "You're intending to insert this needle into Dou's heart?"

"Yes."

"It won't do. The heart is very fragile and something will happen if you do that!"

"I'm only going to stop the worm from moving around."

"Can you guarantee that you will only hit the worm?"

There was no equipment here and Ian was really worried.

In the event she stabbed the wrong place and inserted the needle into the heart... he dared not imagine the consequences.

Zi Yi looked at him with a grim expression. "She's my cousin. I care more about her life than you."

She then said, "Turn your head to the other side."

She needed to remove Dou Xiangling's top to insert the needle.

Ian pondered for a few seconds and finally turned to face his back towards them.

Zi Yi quickly unbuttoned Dou Xiangling's clothes. Sure enough, she found something squirming under her skin near her heart.

When the needle fell, it directly stopped the moving worm.

The worm struggled continuously as if about to pierce through the layer of skin.

Zi Yi called out to Shadow. "Pill."

Shadow took out a pill and passed it to Zi Yi.

She then fed the pill into Dou Xiangling's mouth.

Only then did she button up her top.

"Ian."

Once Zi Yi was done, she called Ian.

Ian responded and she said, "I more or less know what's going on with my cousin."

"What's the situation?" Ian subconsciously turned around.

"She was infected with a parasite."

"Parasite?" As someone from an aristocratic family who had also stayed in this country for a year, he had also heard of the term. "Do parasites really exist in your country?"

"Yes."

"Then what should we do? I heard that a single parasite contains hundreds of poisons in its body. What about Xiangling?" At the thought of Dou Xiangling's appearance of struggling in pain, he felt his heart clench tightly.

Zi Yi said, "I will find a way to get rid of the parasite in my cousin's body. But before that, please don't tell anyone about her condition."

Ian furrowed her brows. "Even if I remain silent, others will find out very soon."

"They won't." Zi Yi looked at the robot who was helping her carry her dress and said, "I will get my robot to replace her for the time being."

"Won't the Dou Family notice that it's not her?"

"My robot naturally has a way to get away with it."

Ian originally wanted to ask how, but his phone started ringing.

He took out his phone and said, "Lu is calling again."

Zi Yi quickly went towards the door and said, "Remember, don't mention this to anyone. I will get my robot to secretly move my cousin away."

Ian responded after a few seconds. "Okay."

Zi Yi soon returned to the living room.

Everyone was talking about her just then.

"Could it be that Yiyi is having a stomachache? Why isn't she back yet?"

"Little Lu, give her another call and ask."

"I think I'll go and check on her."

Just as Dou Yurui was about to walk away, she saw Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling walking over in large strides.

Dou Yurui hastily said, "Yiyi's here."

Zi Yi only slowed down her footsteps when she reached the door.

Everyone's line of sight was on her.

Zi Yi said with a calm expression, "We can leave now."

Having said that, she walked to Lu Jingye's side.

At this moment, it was obvious that no one would say anything. In particular, the First Madam even said with a smile, "Then we'll let the two newlyweds set off now."

The sounds of firecrackers and drums sounded from the door.

Zi Yi turned around and said to Elder Dou, "Grandpa, I'll be leaving with Ah Jing."

Elder Dou smiled and nodded his head. "Go ahead."

The two of them walked to the wedding car parked outside the courtyard while everyone said words of blessing to them.

After they got in the car, the car started and it was followed by a long stretch of cars following behind it.

When the car drove out, Lu Jingye suddenly held Zi Yi's hand which was covered by the wide sleeves. He noticed that her hand was trembling.

He tightened his grip on her hand.

Zi Yi looked at her and said, "She's infected with a parasite. If my guess is right, it's a love parasite."

Zi Yi had informed Lu Jingye about this matter when she sent out red packets to her bridesmaid. Lu Jingye had immediately sent someone to investigate. "I've already sent people to investigate the person who called her. The person will be found very soon."

Zi Yi nodded her head.

Lu Jingye added. "You have to believe in your abilities. Nothing will happen to your cousin with you around."

Zi Yi looked into his eyes.

Lu Jingye raised his hand to her lips and wiped the corner with his thumb. "Your lipstick is smeared."

Lu Jingye took out a lipstick from a makeup bag and helped her reapply her lipstick. After he was done, she asked, "Why did you bring the makeup bag into the car?"

Lu Jingye said to her in a serious manner, "There will be many guests today and many of them are our elders. No matter what, we have to hold this wedding in a proper manner... You are the most beautiful bride in the world."

Zi Yi nodded at his words. "Okay."

Lu Jingye breathed a sigh of relief.

After the car drove a distance away, Zi Yi suddenly noticed that they had taken the wrong route and she asked in surpris, "Ah Jing, why are we taking this road?"

"The venue of our wedding has been changed to our parent's residence."

"Ah?"

Lu Jingye raised his hand to touch her face as he said, "Father said that he had wronged Mother during her wedding back then. If we let this repeat, and let you suffer such an injustice, both of us would be unworthy of being your father-in-law and husband."

2

In fact, Lu Jianlin had already had this thought ages ago. However, he had never taken action because he wanted to fool Patriarch Lu.

The Lu Family people had always listened to Patriarch Lu but in the end, it ended up making everyone feel disappointed with him.

Therefore, he had discussed this arrangement with Lu Jingye in private long ago.

The father and son duo acted in secret without telling everyone.

When Zi Yi heard what he said, she said, "To think that Father had even managed to fool Mother."

"Mother would always go out early and return late at night. She did not pay attention to her surroundings."

"Then when did you set up the wedding venue?"

"A few days back."

"Did you manage to finish it?"

"All the arrangements are done. Even though it's not as advanced as the villa near M.Uni, you won't be disappointed."

Zi Yi nodded her head and was somewhat looking forward to it.

Chapter 609: The Higher Ups Blocked Off the Road For the Wedding Motorcade

The high society echelons in the capital were all paying attention to Lu Jingye and Zi Yi's wedding. Many of them were waiting to watch them make a joke out of themselves.

When the car drove in the direction of the Lu Family residence, everyone was shocked.

"Could it be that Patriarch Lu suddenly changed his mind?"

"Impossible. If Patriarch Lu really changed his mind, the Lu Family would have sent out invitations. None of us have received any invitations."

"I asked those residing at the Lu Family. They are completely unaware of this."

"Could it be that Second Master Lu took things into his own hands and made the decision?"

"To think that Second Master Lu would dare to oppose Patriarch Lu!"

...

The news of the car driving towards the Lu Family's villa soon reached the ears of Patriarch Lu.

There was no need to mention how ugly his expression was.

In particular, the First Madam was still gloating in front of him and she added fuel to the fire. "Aiya, Second Brother is too much. Father merely said some words out of anger that day and now, he's not taking your words seriously at all..."

Speaking up to this point, she purposely stopped to take a peek at Patriarch Lu's expression before she continued. "I heard that Jingye and Zi Yi had recently made contributions in front of the higher-ups. I can't even imagine what those people would say about Father behind your back."

Patriarch Lu's expression turned grim. He raised his hand and heavily slammed his armrest. "Who dares to talk?!"

He felt extremely unpleasant deep down.

What an unfilial son, to think that he had embarrassed his Father like that!

Was he planning to make him lose all his dignity?

The more Patriarch Lu thought about it, the angrier he got. His chest undulated up and down.

The First Madam continued adding fuel to the fire. "In this short amount of time, I have received several calls from other madams who I am close with. They are all asking what is going on."

Patriarch Lu felt even worse deep down. He angrily shouted with a livid expression, "Do you have nothing better to do all day? If that's the case, you should learn from your Third Sister and stay in your courtyard."

The First Madam did not expect that the old man would yell at her.

Her expression changed, but she controlled herself in the next second.

In any case, she has achieved her goal and what does it matter if she was yelled at?

Since you sent all my family members to jail, then everyone shall not dream of having a peaceful life!

“Yes, Father.”

The First Madam left with an expression as if she dared not refute him.

As soon as she took her leave, Patriarch Lu was so angry that he smashed the teacup next to him into pieces.

PA!

The teacup and tea splashed all over the ground.

The housekeeper standing near the door hastily came over and comforted him. “Sir, calm down.”

How could Patriarch Lu possibly calm down? He lost his temper and said, “Call the eldest and get him to come home.”

The housekeeper hesitated for a second before he responded. He then took out his phone and gave the Eldest Master a call.

After the housekeeper made the call, he hesitated before he said, “Sir... the Eldest Master said that he doesn’t have time to come back right now.”

Patriarch Lu finally exploded completely. However, he did not lose his reasoning. The eldest did mention that he would be heading abroad with the higher-ups and that he would also be rather busy during this period of time.

He suppressed his anger and stood up as he headed to the shooting room.

The housekeeper hastily followed him. When Patriarch Lu walked to the door of the shooting room, the housekeeper said, “Sir, if you don’t come forward today for the incident at the Second Master side, would it...”

“Shut up!”

The housekeeper dared not speak up anymore.

Patriarch Lu directly made his way into the shooting room.

On the other side.

Lu Zhiheng was also the first to know that the wedding car had headed towards the Lu Family villa.

Many young masters from the other aristocratic families who had a good relationship with him, called to inquire about this issue.

“My old man just decided to attend the wedding.”

Lu Zhiheng sneered rudely. "What need is there to attend the wedding? Just wait, since my Second Uncle's family dares to oppose my Grandfather, he would definitely get angry."

"It's useless even if Patriarch Lu gets angry this time." The person on the other end reminded him. "You can check the news. As soon as the wedding car changed routes, it started being broadcasted live on national TV. Moreover, there are special guards there to clear the way, and clearly, the people above place great importance on this wedding."

"What?" Lu Zhiheng furrowed his brow and he did not believe it at all.

He quickly turned on the news, only to realize that it was really the case.

Moreover, the road that the wedding car took had been sealed.

What such grand arrangements! None of the family members of the eight aristocratic families had enjoyed such treatment during their weddings.

At the sight of this, Lu Zhiheng was extremely jealous.

He secretly thought to himself: *"You're being so high-profile but if someone were to throw a bomb towards the motorcade, it would be an interesting sight to see."*

The other person on the phone continued to speak. "The other aristocratic families have people that have also decided to attend the wedding. You are his cousin and so wouldn't it look bad if you didn't attend?"

"I'll go..." *To hell with it.*

Lu Zhiheng suddenly swallowed the last four words. He thought of how difficult it was to manage the Lu Group. If he were to attend Lu Jingye's wedding and make him think that he stood on his side, Lu Jingye would definitely help him manage the company in private as long as he asked for it.

In that case, he no longer has to worry about their company's projects getting snatched away every single day.

At the thought of this, he wore a tie and cleared his throat. "Since it's a joyous event for my Second Uncle's family, I'll certainly attend."

2

He hung up the phone after he made arrangements with the other party to meet at Second Master Lu's villa.

He started thinking of how he can avoid getting discovered by his Grandfather while attending the wedding.

Just then, Lu Zhiheng's father called.

He told him to attend Lu Jingye's wedding.

Lu Zhiheng was delighted deep down, but his tone of voice sounded as if he was in a difficult situation. "Grandfather doesn't allow us to contact Second Brother. What if I make Grandfather angry by attending the wedding?"

"People from the other seven families will also be attending. It doesn't matter if you go."

Since his father had said so, Lu Zhiheng was at ease.

He packed up the things on his desk in his office, grabbed his suit jacket, and left.

He called his confidant while he was walking out. "Go and prepare a wedding gift for me at once. It must be something rather expensive. Send it directly to my Second Uncle's place."

...

In fact, the Dou Family members only knew that the wedding venue had changed to the Lu Family's villa in the last two days.

Even though the hard work that the four madams had put so much effort into had gone to waste, they were happy for Zi Yi.

After the car drove to the main road, everyone noticed that the entire road was closed. In addition, there were vehicles with special guards in front to clear the road.

They also noticed that the entire street was filled with the sound of festive songs. If not for the fact that there were vehicles all around, everyone would even be under the impression that they had transmigrated to the ancient times where the groom would pick up the bride with eight big sedan chairs.

"I didn't expect that the higher-ups would step forward." Zi Yi looked at the armed guards standing on the sides of the street and said, "Are they trying to buy our loyalty.?"

Lu Jingye held her hand and said, "Don't make such large movements, or else the phoenix crown on your head will drop."

Zi Yi raised her hand to touch it and grumbled. "Even though it's very beautiful, it's so heavy. Why did you let them add so many jewels to the crown?"

She did not expect Lu Jingye to say, "Mother had personally designed and made this set of jewelry herself. She said that the more luxurious it was, the more it could represent the Lu Family's feelings towards you."

Zi Yi immediately changed her tune without the slightest principle. "Well, it's actually not that heavy at all."

3

Chapter 610: Wedding 1

Even though Lu Jingye heard her say that, he still felt concerned about how she was suffering. "Do you want me to help you support the weight?"

“How?”

The moment she asked, she saw Lu Jingye turning around and reaching out to support her phoenix crown.

Zi Yi indeed felt that it was considerably lighter.

However, she said, “Don’t, it might really fall off later.”

“It won’t, I’ll keep an eye on it.”

Following that, Lu Jingye maintained the current posture for quite some time until the car turned into the street that headed to the Lu Family’s villa.

There were guards surrounding the entire street and there were also many bodyguards from the Lu Family.

Many cars were parked on the street and they had almost occupied the entire street. However, the guards and Lu Family’s bodyguards had kept a route open that would allow the wedding motorcade to pass through.

Other than these cars, there were many reporters standing outside. From the looks of it, they had wanted to enter but were blocked outside.

Zi Yi looked out from the single-sided window and asked, “Why are these cars parked here?”

Lu Jingye told her. “The cars belong to those from the other seven aristocratic families.”

“Pft-” Zi Yi turned around and sneered. “What are these people doing here? Did they come to watch the crowd?”

“They’re here to attend our wedding.”

Zi Yi thought about it and continued to sneer. “Is it because our wedding had suddenly changed venue and the higher-ups had also dispatched a team of guards?”

“Yes.”

“They sure are calculative and scheming. But I don’t welcome these people.”

“I am of the same mind. The guests of our wedding must have a wedding invitation to enter.”

Zi Yi was satisfied with the arrangements.

Soon, the car drove down the road while the reporters were pressing their camera shutters like crazy.

Those reporters were all blocked outside and all of them were extremely anxious.

“Why is the wedding car completely blocked off? I can’t capture a picture of the bride and groom at all.”

“Why aren’t the Second Young Master Lu and Miss Zi specially stepping out for us to take photos of their wedding?”

“Why are they blocking us? Don’t they wish to get famous?”

1

...

The reporters who were blocked outside were all stomping their feet, not to mention those from high society as they scratched their heads in confusion.

“The motorcade has entered so why aren’t they letting us enter?”

“Can anyone go and ask what’s going on? Could it be that the Second Young Master Lu really intends to keep the guests outside the door? Isn’t he afraid of ruining his reputation?”

“Invitation? We didn’t even receive it so where are we supposed to get it from?”

1

...

Many of them were unhappy and some even felt that the situation was beneath their dignity and they had the thoughts of leaving right away.

However, not much longer after the wedding motorcade entered, several particularly familiar cars drove past.

“Isn’t that Leader Tang’s car?”

“Isn’t that Leader Xu’s car?”

“Isn’t that General Zhang’s car?”

...

The group of people from high society would certainly refuse to leave right now.

Some of them simply alighted from their cars and walked toward the guards who were blocking the road. “I’m from the He Family. Our Family Head is here to attend Second Young Master Lu’s wedding, please let us enter.”

The captain of the guard rudely responded. “Please take out the invitation card. Without an invitation, you won’t be allowed to enter even if you are the Jade Emperor.”

The person immediately flushed red in embarrassment.

The reporters did not manage to get a scoop on the Lu Family’s wedding and so, all their attention was shifted onto these members of high society.

“Quick, take a shot! This can also be considered a piece of big news.”

For a moment, due to Lu Jingye and Zi Yi’s wedding, the news of people from high society getting blocked outside the wedding venue had exploded on social media.

...

Regardless of the situation outside.

When the wedding motorcade arrived at the gates of the Lu Family's villa, Zi Yi and Lu Jingye alighted from the car as firecrackers sounded.

The appearance of the villa had undergone a great change.

There was a red carpet laid out from the start of the driveway and it extended to the insides of the villa.

When the doors of the villa opened, all the guests stood on both sides of the red carpet, and a few children dressed in festive clothes cleared the way in front of them with red lanterns in their hands. Behind them were two bridesmaids holding onto flower baskets as they sprinkled the petals.

The country's wedding tunes were considered solemn which made people unconsciously feel awe.

In particular, when everyone saw the pair of newlyweds, all of them were full of praise.

"It's a perfect match, a match made in heaven!"

"The bride is so beautiful!"

"Congratulations!"

"I wish you both a hundred years together!"

"May you be blessed with children early on!"

Everyone gave their blessings to the pair of newlyweds.

They walked down the red carpet from outside the villa to the front entrance.

The living room was decorated lavishly and turned into a wedding venue.

Bright red silks and satins hung from the ceiling and they gathered towards the wedding podium.

From the entrance to the podium was a long stretch of the red carpet. In front of it were several steps. The steps were six meters long and two meters wide with two railings on both sides. The most festive patterns were carved on the railings and a string of red lanterns was hung on each railing. Beneath the railings, the ground was filled with colorful bouquets.

At the end of the railing where the podium was, the podium had been covered in red carpet while the back wall was filled with images of dragons and phoenixes. There were many red lanterns with words of blessing hung by the side and in the middle of the wall, wedding candles were placed.

When Zi Yi and Lu Jingye walked to the door, Lu Jingye whispered to her, "Yiyi, I'll wait for you over there."

Having said that, he took a detour instead of walking down the steps and headed to the wedding podium.

Zi Yi walked down the steps and the First Madam passed her a red fan.

Shortly afterwards, several bridesmaids came over with a scarf to be worn over her ceremonial robes and draped it over her shoulders.

The four madams all had smiles on their faces. Each of them said a blessing and Zi Yi gave each of them a hug. She then raised the red fan and covered her face.

A piece of classical music that was played during weddings sounded and the host's voice could be heard.

When the host started talking, Zi Yi lifted her feet and walked up the steps.

Her bearing caused the guests who were present to hold back their breaths, for fear that they would disturb such a serious moment.

When Zi Yi was walking over, Lu Jingye went over from the wedding podium to welcome her.

The two met at the intersection.

Just then, the host just happened to say the words, "To stay together till death until the end. To hold your hand and be by your side till old age."

Lu Jingye held out his hand towards Zi Yi.

Zi Yi placed her hand on his palm and the both of them headed to the middle of the wedding podium.

"The bride and groom shall kneel to heaven and earth!"

The atmosphere in the hall had reached its climax.

Both parties' parents went up the stage (Due to health reasons, Elder Dou did not attend).

One, bow to heaven and earth.

Two, bow to the high hall.

Three, husband and wife bow to each other.

"The bride and groom shall serve tea to their elders~"