

Multi skilled 741

Chapter 741: I Didn't Expect He Would Really Come

Zi Yi was a little surprised. "Haven't you already been assigned after graduating from military school?"

"I rejected the assignment." Situ Feng clenched his hands and wanted to hold them tightly. However, his strong self-control made him stop himself. "My dream is to join the Third Young Master Lu's secret guards. Compared to guarding, I prefer to be in the forefront."

"Yunxiao's secret guards are a private entity. You can join the special forces instead"

"It's not the same. I only wish to join the Third Young Master Lu's secret guards."

Zi Yi stared at Situ Feng's side profile and said, "To work under Yunxiao, it's not as easy as you think. Also..."

Zi Yi originally wanted to say that one had to have special skills to work under Yunxiao. However, she changed her mind about saying that and instead said, "I'll mention this to Yunxiao when I return, but I cannot guarantee that he will want you."

Situ Feng immediately answered, "Thank you Doctor Zi. I will try my best to fight for a place."

Zi Yi nodded and took her leave.

Situ Feng waited for Zi Yi's car to drive some distance away before he turned and walked back. Not long later, he saw Situ Qin standing nearby.

"Brother, you really thought things through?" Situ Qin revealed a complicated expression.

Situ Feng nodded in all seriousness. "This is my dream."

"But... I heard that the tasks that the Third Young Master Lu takes on are all the most dangerous tasks. The moment you join them, your life would not belong to yourself anymore."

Situ Qin bit her lips and controlled her emotions. A few seconds later, she said, "You are the only male in our family and if you were to..."

"There's still you around in the family." Situ Feng interrupted her and said firmly, "Men and women are the same. As long as you have the capability."

"That's not what I meant!" Situ Qin stomped her foot anxiously. "Father died on the battlefield and Mother followed him and passed away. In our family right now, there are only the two of us and our Grandfather. If you were to... what would happen to Grandfather?"

Speaking of this, Situ Qin wiped her eyes and stared at him with reddened eyes.

Situ Feng pursed his lips, and his eyes revealed his determination. "I can only avenge our father by becoming the Third Young Master Lu's subordinate."

Situ Qin felt her body stiffen. Her hands clenched into fists but she did not say anything but turned around and ran away.

...

Zi Yi directly headed to the School of Fine Arts to fetch Dou Xiangling.

Dou Xiangling was carrying a cardboard box in her hands and there were a few scrolls and painting tools in it.

After she put the cardboard box in the trunk, she sat in the car and said with a smile, "Ian called earlier and said that he will arrive in the afternoon."

Zi Yi: "...I didn't expect that he would really come."

Dou Xiangling looked at Zi Yi in a funny way. She had frequent contact with Ian these days and he had been paying special attention to their art gallery. She felt that it was normal for Ian to rush over and attend the first art exhibition in their art gallery.

"Ian has contributed a lot and he also mentioned before that he's looking forward to the opening of our art gallery."

"Oh..."

Zi Yi was speechless.

Dou Xiangling saw Zi Yi's reaction and changed the topic. She told her about which professors she would be visiting later.

The professors of the School of Fine Arts lived outside the North Gate.

"It just so happens that the professors stay close to each other. It's not troublesome to send them the invitations."

The two of them arrived at the staff residential area outside the North Gate. The weather was fine today and in addition, the professors were all on holiday. When their car drove past, there were many professors and their family members taking a stroll and testing in the winter sunshine.

After Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling finished delivering the invitation, they did not stop and headed to Elder Bai's home.

Elder Bai who finally got to see Zi Yi would certainly not let her leave easily.

"You lass. You would say that you're busy every time I call you. Now that you're here, don't even think of leaving so easily."

Zi Yi smiled gleefully and said, "Elder Bai, if you don't let me go, I'll stay in your house like a leech and eat all your food."

"Go ahead and eat and drink however you like."

Before Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling arrived, they had called Elder Bai in advance. He immediately got his daughter-in-law to buy tons of delicious snacks and all of which were placed on the table in the living room. They had been piled up like a mountain.

"See that? Those are all yours. If you don't finish them today, don't even think about leaving."

Zi Yi's eyes widened at the sight of the sheer quantity of snacks.

Dou Xiangling and Elder Bai's family members who were standing beside her chuckled.

Zi Yi looked away and said, "My cousin and I still have to send out invitations."

"Haha." Elder Bai was already prepared in advance. He asked his son to bring his phone and said, "Tell me who else you are inviting. I'll call them all to my house. It just so happens that we can also have a chat about painting."

Zi Yi: "..."

Dou Xiangling who was standing by the side and smiling was certainly willing to send out all the invitations in one go and so, she mentioned the names of those who they had yet to deliver the invitations to.

They were all from the Painting and Calligraphy Association. With a phone call, Elder Bai had gathered all of them.

When everyone arrived, the first thing they did was to have Zi Yi paint a painting. After she was done, everyone sat down together and talked about the Painting and Calligraphy Association.

Elder Gu asked, "There will be several big competitions in the Painting and Calligraphy Association from April to June next year. Also, the art students will begin to take advancement examinations. Little Yi, do you want to come over and be an invigilator then?"

Zi Yi shook her head without a second thought. "I don't have time."

Elder Zhang admonished her. "You lass. You always say you don't have time. Our country's Painting and Calligraphy Association is so popular but if you go out, no one recognizes you at all."

Zi Yi revealed an expression as if it did not matter to her. "Why does it matter if they recognize me or not? I don't rely on my face either."

Elder Bai laughed cheerfully. "Now that you mention it, I think that you will also do well even if you just rely on your face."

...

Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling remained at Elder Bai's house until 4 p.m. before they left.

The moment they got in the car, Zi Yi received Ian's phone call.

Ian said, "Zi, I have arrived in the capital. It's my treat tonight, let's go to your bar for a drink."

Before Zi Yi could reply Ian added. "You can also invite Xiangling over. It's fun with more people around."

Zi Yi tilted her head and looked at Dou Xiangling. "My cousin is with me right now. You can ask her to come along yourself if you want to."

Ian suddenly remained silent. A few seconds later, he said, "I'll be hanging up then. I'll give Xiangling a call."

Dou Xiangling was sitting close to Zi Yi and she had heard what Ian said. She opened her mouth and in the next second, her phone started ringing.

Zi Yi looked at Dou Xiangling who stared at her phone without answering and asked, "Why don't you answer it?"

Dou Xiangling looked at her phone and said, "I don't want Ian to have any misunderstandings of my intentions."

Zi Yi raised her brows. "You know he's trying to woo you?"

"Yes." It's not like she had a low EQ, how could she not know?

She looked distressed.

Zi Yi took her phone and said, "You don't really feel uncomfortable with him and even if you can't be in a relationship with him right now, it's also good to treat him as a friend. Why think about it so much?"

Dou Xiangling looked at her.

Zi Yi winked at her and purposely joked around. "Ian is our investor and even if you don't like him, we should still try to extort more money from him."

Dou Xiangling was speechless. "..."

Chapter 742: I Feel That With Your Status, You Wouldn't Do Something Like That

Now that Zi Yi had made such a joke, Dou Xiangling suddenly felt that she was thinking of things in a complicated manner. She took back her phone and answered the call.

Dou Xiangling: "Hello, Ian."

Ian's voice sounded very gentlemanly. "Dou, I'll be arriving in the capital very soon. I'm inviting you and Zi to the bar tonight, are you free?"

Dou Xiangling lowered her eyes and said, "Yes."

Ian's voice sounded lighter than before. "Where are the two of you? I'll go book a restaurant first. We'll head to the bar after dinner, okay?"

After he asked that, he said, "You and Zi can invite more people over. It's livelier that way."

Dou Xiangling subconsciously looked at Zi Yi.

Zi Yi had also heard him and so, she whispered to Dou Xiangling, "Why don't we call our cousins over?"

Dou Xiangling found it weird and shook her head before she said to Ian, "It'll just be the both of us."

Ian did not get disappointed either. "Sure, I'll send you the location after I make a reservation."

"Alright."

The restaurant Ian made a booking for was only one street away from the bar street. It was a restaurant that served authentic Chinese cuisine. When the two of them made their way inside, the restaurant was also crowded.

After they mentioned their room number, the staff brought them upstairs.

Everyone was sneaking a peek at Zi Yi. Even when Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling had walked away, they were still discussing her.

“Have you heard about Second Young Master Lu’s stay in Country Em?”

“I heard of it. Second Young Master Lu is too amazing. Without the status of the Lu Group’s President, he was still able to be designated as a royal merchant. This status is much more powerful than that of the Lu Group’s President.”

“Therefore, a capable person would still remain capable even under dire situations. However, she is so lucky.”

“Well, she’s pretty. If I ever have such a beautiful wife, I would build her a golden house and raise her inside.”

“She is also capable herself, alright?!”

Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling were taken to the second floor. When they were walking past a corridor, one of the private rooms opened and a woman came out from inside.

The moment she saw Zi Yi, her eyes narrowed slightly and she retreated back into the room in the next second.

Dou Xiangling saw that and furrowed her eyebrows as she asked Zi Yi, “Yiyi, do you know that person?”

“I don’t,” Zi Yi said casually, “She should be someone from the eight great aristocratic families.”

Dou Xiangling had the same thoughts too, but she raised her guard. She was afraid that someone would come looking for trouble again.

However, the woman who went back to the private room, patted her chest and revealed an expression as if she had gotten a fright.

The group of people inside the room teased her. “Xueli, what are you doing? Did you see a ghost?”

Qin Xueli’s expression changed and she ended up clenching her fist. “I saw Zi Yi. She’s together with Dou Xiangling from the Dou Family.”

The people in the private room suddenly went silent.

They had an extreme hatred for Zi Yi right now, but they did not dare to approach or provoke her.

However, since they had encountered her, they still felt like giving her some trouble.

“I really want to find someone to come and make things difficult for her. I feel extremely upset seeing how happily she’s living right now.”

“Me too. However, she has her bodyguards and robots protecting her. Who would dare to approach her?”

...

Everyone had the thought but lacked the means. In the end, they could only swallow their anger and continue eating.

While eating, they suddenly mentioned He Fei.

“I heard that Ah He is back. Have any of you managed to ask him out?”

Everyone shook their heads.

“Nope. His phone is always turned off. With what happened to the He Family, who would dare to go to his house to ask him out?”

“That’s right, but then again... do you think Ah He managed to earn money during his trip outside?”

“He must have made money. When he came back with Ah Ming previously, I heard that they earned hundreds of millions.”

“Wow? It’s that profitable?”

“What’s the use of making money when he didn’t even manage to see his father for the last time? Say, do you think that Ah He would be enemies with the first house in the future?”

“If I were him, I would definitely have a knot of hatred deep down inside. In particular, his Eldest Uncle only got a beating from his Grandfather. The economic power of the He Family is still in his Eldest Uncle’s hands.”

“Ah He is really pitiful.”

“Also, Ah He has returned so why hasn’t Ah Ming come back?”

“The Ouyang Family only has Ouyang Ming, this one male in his generation. Just wait and you’ll see. They would definitely go looking for Ah He to question him.”

...

When Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling were taken into the private room Ian booked, he was already waiting inside.

Ian sat at the table dressed in a formal suit and gave off the aura of a noble.

The moment he saw them entering, he stood up and pulled their chairs out for them like a gentleman and even gestured for them to take a seat.

This caused the staff member who led them in to feel as though he had walked into the wrong place.

The two of them took a seat and Ian handed them the menu. “I don’t know your tastes, so it’s best that you two order.”

Dou Xiangling said with a smile, "Ian, there's no need to be so polite with us. Yiyi and I aren't picky with what we eat."

Zi Yi took the menu and nodded her head as she browsed through it. "That's right. As long as you're treating us to the meal."

Ian was amused by Zi Yi's words. "If I were to treat you to a roadside stall, would you eat the food from there too?"

"I feel that with your status, you wouldn't do something like that."

"..."

"Pft-"

Ian saw Dou Xiangling laughing and he smiled. He poured a cup of tea for Dou Xiangling naturally and asked, "For the art exhibition tomorrow, do you need me to do anything?"

Dou Xiangling shook her head. "No need. You can just come over directly."

"How can I do that? I'm considered one of the three bosses of the art gallery and I can't let the two ladies deal with everything."

As soon as Zi Yi ordered the dishes and passed the menu back to the staff member, she said to Ian, "You can come over and receive the guests tomorrow. We are still short of manpower in that area."

Ian: "...Alright then..."

The three of them chatted about tomorrow's art exhibition and the dishes were soon served.

All three of them did not talk while eating and after they finished the meal, and came downstairs, Ian went to settle the bill. Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling stood by the side and waited for him.

Just then, a group of customers also finished their meal and headed toward the cashier.

They even purposely looked at Zi Yi when they walked past her.

However, Zi Yi did not even spare them a glance.

Dou Xiangling, however, checked them out and subconsciously blocked Zi Yi from their view.

Zi Yi found Dou Xiangling's movements funny and did not shy away from them. She said, "Cousin, don't be nervous. No one dares to do anything to me."

Everyone's expression changed.

This woman is so arrogant, isn't it just because you have Second Brother supporting you from behind?!

Ian finished paying and he came over. "Let's go. It makes sense if we head over to the bar right now."

After the three of them left, the group of young masters and young ladies gathered together.

"They're going to the bar, do we follow them?"

"What for? They are most likely going to Zi Yi's bar and there's nothing for us to do there."

“However, I feel bad that I can’t cause trouble for her. Why don’t we head to the bar street too? We’ll patronize the bar next to hers. F*ck, I won’t visit her bar again in the future, and let’s see how long she can continue being so arrogant.”

“That’s right. As long as those from high society don’t patronize her bar, its reputation will drop and end up as a third-rate bar in the future.”

“That’s right. The charges there are so expensive, so why are we still sending her money so frequently? I would rather use that money to keep a woman than to patronize Zi Yi’s bar!”

Chapter 743: Robot A Who Little Loli Likes Is Back

Zi Yi did not know what plans and ideas those second-generation rich young masters and young ladies had. Even if she knew, she did not care.

She did not need those people to patronize her bar at all.

When their car parked outside of the [Futuristic Bar], Little Loli and A were already standing outside and waiting for them.

Looking at Little Loli who was jumping around A, Dou Xiangling was a little surprised. “Little Loli seems to be quite happy today, to think that she can express the happy emotions so well.”

Zi Yi found it hard to explain in a few words and ended up saying, “Little Loli likes A.”

“Ah?” Dou Xiangling looked at A who was walking beside Little Loli. In fact, she still had some recollection of him. The first batch of robots Zi Yi made had some obvious characteristics and the male robots were basically similar looking. Therefore, she had not recognized him at first glance.

Dou Xiangling had also been in contact with Little Loli in the past and she did mention A in front of her. Therefore, she could not help but chuckle at the sight of them together.

Ian was unaware of this matter and he asked with a surprised gaze, “Zi, can your robot fall in love?”

Wasn’t that a little too exaggerated?

Zi Yi did not answer him. When A came over to open the door for them, Zi Yi alighted.

“Master,” A respectfully called out.

Zi Yi nodded her head and said, “A, it’s been hard on you these few months.”

“It’s not difficult. It’s my duty to carry out my Master’s orders.”

Dou Xiangling and Ian alighted from the car one after another. Ian looked at A and said, “This is more like a robot.”

A looked at them and said, “Welcome to the [Futuristic] Bar.”

Subsequently, he made a gesture for them to enter

Little Loli followed beside A obediently and when Zi Yi walked past them, Little Loli grabbed her arm and wanted to act coy.

In the next moment, she was lifted by the collar and placed right beside A.

A said with a serious expression, "Robots should act like robots. Don't stick to Master."

Little Loli pouted. "Sister didn't even say anything. A, your mindset is so old-fashioned."

Dou Xiangling who was walking at the front could not hold back her smile and said, "So Little Loli likes this type of personality."

Zi Yi also smiled. "She's a masochist. She likes to get abused."

The three of them and two robots walked into the bar together.

Tonight's theme was very soothing and there was no deafening music when they went in. The entire atmosphere of the bar was rather nice.

There was still a large crowd in the hall and everyone was gathered in groups of three to five and chatting with each other. However, with the advanced noise isolation technology in the bar, only the people around them could hear the conversation and the other patrons could not hear it at all.

Even on the dance floor, everyone had been dancing leisurely. It was basically couples and lovers who were there.

Ian was a little surprised. "Zi, your bar is really ever-changing. To think that you can achieve such an effect."

"Of course."

Zi Yi said to the two of them, "You can go ahead and have fun first. I have to do an upgrade for the bar."

Ian would obviously like that. "Okay, then Dou and I shall wait for you inside the room."

Zi Yi called for a robot to lead them to the room.

Little Loli, A, and her then headed to the control room.

Along the way, Zi Yi said, "A, I will be giving you an upgrade, and if you have any important information to store, do it now."

"Yes, Master."

Entering the control room, A stood on the upgrade equipment and Zi Yi brought up a virtual screen and quickly started to make adjustments.

Countless numbers flashed past quickly and the old parts inside A were changed at the same time.

Little Loli who was standing next to Zi Yi suddenly asked nervously, "Sister, after you finish upgrading A, will his memories of me be erased?"

Zi Yi stared at the data reflected on the virtual screen and would occasionally move her fingers. She said, "I will delete all the junk software in his storage space."

Little Loli suddenly stopped talking.

Zi Yi thought about how Little Loli sent A all sorts of junk software and suddenly laughed. "In any case, those things you sent to A have already been treated as junk software to him. What's there to feel heartache about?"

Little Loli had nothing to say.

Sometime later, Little Loli clasped her hands together. She was feeling expectant and nervous at the same time, and even her voice trembled. "Master, can you install an emotional system for A too?"

Zi Yi had promised her before that she would and did not hesitate before she installed an emotional system for A in passing.

An hour later, the upgrade was done.

Little Loli revolved around A. "A, how do you feel?"

A raised his hand and glanced at his human-like hand and with a wave of his arm, a screen appeared in front of him. The layout of the whole bar and its turnover were reflected on the screen.

A nodded in satisfaction. "This is much more convenient."

Little Loli: "..."

Zi Yi held back her laughter and said, "You'll be the manager of the bar in the future."

"Order received."

Little Loli refused to give up. "A, do you feel anything in your heart?"

A replied, "I should get to work."

A left after he said that.

Little Loli revealed simulated tears and said, "Wuuu.. Master, are you sure you added the human emotional system for A?"

Zi Yi guaranteed her. "I absolutely added it."

"Wuuu... Then why does he still act like a robot without feelings?"

Zi Yi pondered over this question for a while and comforted Little Loli. "Humans also have some people who have low EQ. Perhaps A's EQ is similar to those people. But regardless of how low his EQ is, there will be a day where he gets enlightenment."

Little Loli was relieved and said confidently, "I'm such an adorable Loli and I can definitely make him come to his senses."

She then said to Zi Yi, "Sister, I'll go look for A now."

She left the control room having said that.

Zi Yi looked away speechlessly and took out her phone to take a look. She realized that Lu Jingye had sent her a message half an hour ago.

Lu Jingye said that there was still some unfinished work on his end and he will be coming later to pick her up.

Zi Yi replied to his message, put away her phone, and went out of the room.

Just as she wanted to look for Dou Xiangling and Ian, she was stopped by a man.

The man walked up to Zi Yi with two glasses of wine in his hand and he passed one of them to her. "Boss Zi, I didn't expect you to visit the bar tonight. Let me buy you a drink."

Zi Yi looked at the glass in his hand and replied coldly, "Thank you, but I don't drink."

She headed to the private room immediately afterwards.

The man standing there did not chase after her. The moment Zi Yi entered the private room, a woman came over to him.

The woman looked at the man with slight sarcasm. "You lost the bet."

The man drank one of the glasses and had a calm expression. "Isn't this normal? I'm doomed to lose this type of bet."

"Since that's the case, why did you still agree on the bet?"

"I like it."

The man walked back to where he was sitting with the glasses in his hands.

The woman glanced at the corridor and her lips curved up.

When Zi Yi entered the private room, she just so happened to hear Ian saying, "I've always wanted to feel the atmosphere of your Country's New Year and I am thankful to Zi. It was her who cured my allergy. Right now, I'm totally fine even if I use bed sheets and quilt covers outside."

Dou Xiangling followed the conversation and asked, "Where are you staying now?"

Chapter 744: Someone Is Selling High-priced Tickets for Zi Yi's Bar Online

As soon as Dou Xiangling asked that question, they saw Zi Yi coming inside.

Ian said while Zi Yi was making her way over, "I informed Lu in advance before I came, so I'm now staying at his villa near M.Uni."

Zi Yi came over and sat down and Dou Xiangling passed her a cup of milk.

Zi Yi refused to take it. "Why is it milk?"

Dou Xiangling said with a smile, "Brother-in-law specially called to inform us to only allow you to drink milk."

Only then did Zi Yi reluctantly take the cup of milk.

Ian said, "I heard from Xiangling earlier that you're pregnant now. It's indeed better to drink more milk when you're pregnant."

Having said that, he asked, "Since you're pregnant, are you now unable to do many things?"

Zi Yi looked at him. "Why are you asking about this?"

"I'm worried you might not be able to travel to Country M next year. In that case, will the plans for your research lab be postponed?"

"How is that possible? Technology right now is so developed and even if I can't go there myself, I can still give commands from a distance."

Ian was relieved by what she said. "That's good."

Zi Yi continued looking at him. "Why are you paying so much attention to my lab?"

Ian bluntly said, "I need to make more money to marry a wife."

1

"How could you possibly lack that small sum of money?"

"How is that a small sum? I have a feeling that my shares in your lab alone would catch up to all my other avenues of income."

Ian always felt that Lu Jingye had nowhere to use the money he earned and so, he took some out for Zi Yi to play around with.

However, during this period of time when the laboratory was slowly built, Ian suddenly changed his mind.

This kind of ultra-modern laboratory building had a defense system more powerful than a country's military stronghold. It was obvious that her lab was not made just for fun.

"However, Zi, I've been wanting to know what you will be researching. Why don't you reveal a small tidbit of information to me right now?"

"You wouldn't understand even if I told you."

Zi Yi lifted the cup of milk and took a sip.

"How do you know I won't understand if you don't tell me anything?" Ian was even more curious.

As soon as Zi Yi wanted to talk, the door of their private room was knocked on, and subsequently, A's projection appeared on the door.

"Master, a group of foreigners are outside. They're asking to enter the bar or they will continue surrounding the bar and refuse to leave."

Ian asked worriedly, "These people aren't here to make trouble, are they?"

"They're not," Zi Yi said, "If they're here to cause trouble, A will call for the robots to drive them away."

Zi Yi stood up having said that.

Dou Xiangling and Ian also stood up together.

“Yiyi, I’ll go with you. Be careful and don’t enter the crowd later.”

Zi Yi nodded her head and the three of them headed outside the bar together.

The moment they came out, there were at least twenty to thirty foreigners standing outside.

Right now, A was telling them that the bar was a full house but these people refused to leave no matter what.

A man with curly brown hair said, “It’s too difficult to make a reservation in your bar. We originally tried making a reservation half a month ago but we could not get one at all. I heard that someone is selling high-priced tickets online. Could it be that your bar did this deliberately.?”

A said, “It’s impossible that we would sell high-priced tickets online. The prices here are all clearly indicated.”

He then pointed at the price list on the back wall.

The prices of [Futuristic] Bar were higher compared to the other bars throughout the whole street. However, their prices were all clearly marked and if they were willing to spend, they could come. Those who were unwilling... can just choose not to come.

“How is that possible? There are obviously high-priced tickets online. Even though we can also buy them, they were not selling the number we needed and so we specially made a trip down here today.”

Zi Yi walked over after she heard what they said.

The moment A saw Zi Yi, he stood by her side.

The group of foreigners were all stunned at the sight of Zi Yi.

Zi Yi asked, “When did the high-priced tickets start getting sold?”

She was too careless and did not anticipate such a situation to happen.

The curly-haired man felt his heart rate speed up from Zi Yi’s stare. He was thinking deep down that Boss Zi was prettier than the photos he saw on the internet. “Half a month ago. However, they would appear once every two days or so. We also found the tickets by accident.”

“Are the tickets really not released online by the bar on purpose?”

“It’s not,” Zi Yi said to A, “All those tickets on the internet will be made invalid.”

Since those people dare to make huge profits using her bar, she will make those people lose everything.

“Yes, Boss.”

As soon as A said that, it was reflected on the large screen behind him that there were still five slots available for today.

As soon as the onlookers saw the number, someone came forward and asked, “Boss Zi, since there are still five slots available, does it mean we can buy a ticket right here and right now?”

Zi Yi looked at those people who were eager to come in and said, “No.”

She then said, "The bar is a full house tonight."

She then looked at the group of foreigners and said, "You can come by tomorrow evening and you can go and buy the tickets now."

Having said that, she turned and walked back to the bar under everyone's excited gazes.

Dou Xiangling who was following beside Zi Yi asked out of concern, "Yiyi, isn't your bar fully booked half a month in advance? They are such a large group and so wouldn't they cause a burden to the bar if they come tomorrow?"

Ian, however, did not think so. "I think that the number of customers Zi Yi's bar receives every day is too little. Other bars are always overcrowded and there are usually no limits to the number of customers."

"Yiyi's bar is different from theirs."

Ian thought that what Dou Xiangling said was reasonable and did not continue.

After the three of them returned to their private rooms, Zi Yi said, "The bar has private rooms that are reserved and so it's not a problem to receive an additional 30 customers."

...

The bar next to [Futuristic] Bar

When the group of second-generation rich kids heard that Zi Yi had resolved the situation with a few sentences, there was no need to mention how disappointed they were.

"I feel upset that I didn't manage to see that Zi woman suffer."

"I hope that there's someone who can suppress her bar."

"Who would dare to do so? She has Lu... Second Brother behind her. If we dare to cause trouble for her, we will end up in a miserable state."

"If we don't dare, we can get other people to do it! As long as nobody knows of it."

"Forget it. Even killers can't enter that bar and as long as someone tries causing trouble, all of them will be treated as terrorists. Who would dare to go there?"

The group of second-generation rich kids fell into silence.

Just then, the boss of the bar came over and rubbed his hands as if fawning over them. "Ladies and gentlemen, our bar has recently imported several kinds of red wines that taste great. Why don't I get someone to pour some for you? It's my treat."

The group of second-generation rich kids looked at the boss who was smiling like a fool and they suddenly made eye contact with each other.

One of them asked, "Boss Huang, how's your business going with the [Futuristic Bar] right beside yours?"

Boss Huang was thinking deep down inside, "*Is there still a need to ask?*"

He revealed a bitter expression and shook his head. "Ever since the opening of [Futuristic] Bar, not just me, but the businesses of the entire street are not doing as well as before."

Many customers would rather spend more money at [Futuristic] Bar. They would just casually spend some money to dance, sing and drink at their bars. This caused the entire street's bosses to feel troubled, but there was nothing they could do.

After hearing what the boss said, one of the women thought of an idea. "Everyone is willing to patronize [Futuristic] Bar because they find the place advanced and novel. Why doesn't your bar try out that type of design?"

Chapter 745: A Group Of Second-Generation Rich Kid's Idea

As soon as the woman said that, everyone acted as if they had been enlightened.

"That's right. Why don't you renovate your bar into something similar to hers?"

"That's right. [Futuristic] Bar is only relying on its novelty to attract customers. You can also renovate your bar into something similar then lower the prices you charge. At that time, everyone would have a choice and they would definitely choose not to visit her place."

"That's right. Those who go there to spend might not necessarily be rich and they are just going there for its novelty. Because if there are similar options, they would definitely want to spend less money."

...

After the group of second-generation rich kids came up with the idea, they were even more excited than the boss.

However, Boss Huang was also in favor of their idea.

If he really renovated his bar into something similar to [Futuristic] Bar and lowered the prices a little, would he still be afraid that no customers would come to his bar?

However...

"That bar has too much advanced technology and all their staff are robots. I definitely can't achieve the same thing."

The moment Boss Huang said that, one of them said, "Are you a fool? We're saying, renovate it into something similar, we're not asking you to copy everything. If you dare to copy and she sues you for infringement, you will end up with much more trouble than what you bargained for."

Boss Huang felt a chill down his back and he hastily wiped away the cold sweat on his brow. "What you said is right. I was thinking of it too simply."

Subsequently, he said in a fawning manner, "I wonder what ideas the young masters and young ladies have?"

Boss Huang was someone who was tactful. After he asked that question, he quickly added. "In the future, all of you don't have to pay if you patronize my bar."

The group of second-generation rich kids did not care about such petty change. However, since Boss Huang was so tactful, they would not refuse him.

Thus, everyone sat together and discussed how to modify this bar into something similar to Zi Yi's.

...

On the other side.

After Zi Yi returned to the private room, she called A to come in.

She said, "Pay more attention to such situations online in the future. If there are such scalper tickets again, seal their accounts right away."

"Yes, Master."

"Also, it'll be the New Year's soon and there will be an influx of customers. Pay more attention to those who slander the bar on the internet. If someone dares to slander our bar, dig out their information and expose them."

"Yes, Master."

Ian, who was sitting beside her, suddenly laughed and said, "Zi, that's a really ruthless move."

Zi Yi snorted. "It was my carelessness. I originally thought that my previous display had already made it known that my bar is not something they can mess with. I didn't expect that there would be people who would use such measures."

Dou Xiangling nodded her head. "This situation is really very upsetting. It's just like buying tickets during the holidays, but the scalpers end up buying everything. Those who really need to travel are unable to buy the tickets at all."

Ian nodded his head and asked, "Zi, do you have a method to contain such situations?"

"Yes, but why should I do it?" It had nothing to do with her and it's not like she had nothing better to do.

What she said was true and Ian had nothing to say.

Zi Yi gave a few more orders and got A to go out.

Ian looked at Zi Yi and said, "Zi, I feel that your bar is too small-scale."

Zi Yi doesn't really care at all. "It doesn't matter, in any case, I don't make money with this bar either."

Ian: "..."

Dou Xiangling saw that Ian was speechless and she said with a smile, "I really suspect that the reason Yiyi is operating this bar is because it's more convenient for her to drink."

Zi Yi smiled at her.

When Dou Xiangling saw Zi Yi's reaction, she knew that her guess was correct. She then reminded her. "Yiyi, you can't drink now that you're pregnant."

Zi Yi's smile disappeared and she grabbed the cup of milk and took a large gulp unhappily.

1

Dou Xiangling and Ian could not hold back their laughter at the sight of her reaction.

After laughing, Ian thought about it and suggested. "I feel that you should buy out all the bars in the vicinity and open the largest bar in the capital. In that case, there's no need to set a theme every day. Each space would have a theme and your bar will definitely become the number one bar internationally."

Zi Yi really took what he said into consideration.

However, Dou Xiangling said, "Yiyi is so busy and so how could she find the time to do that?"

Having said that, she thought of something and asked Zi Yi, "Yiyi, there hasn't been any news of your club, and so do you not plan to care about that side of your income?"

Zi Yi tapped the milk cup and looked at the surface of the milk rippling. "There's no hurry."

Ian was more well-informed and he said to Dou Xiangling, "Zi is definitely holding back a big move. I've heard that Lu contacted people from the International Racing Association. Perhaps one day, she will hold an international race at her racing club."

Zi Yi glanced at Ian.

Ian smiled at her. "I'm only making a guess."

Zi Yi did not believe that he would guess so accurately, but she did not hide it either. "That's right. My racing club will be holding an international car racing competition around April or May next year."

"Really?" Dou Xiangling was a little concerned about Zi Yi's health. "You're so busy, are you able to take care of everything?"

Zi Yi smiled. "There's no need for me to handle it. Ah Jing and my management robots will make the arrangements."

Dou Xiangling smiled after hearing what she said.

Lu Jingye indeed had the capability to manage it.

Speaking of Lu Jingye, Ian thought of Lu Yunxiao, "Is Third Young Master Lu resting at home these days?"

"Why are you asking about that?"

Ian shrugged and said, "I was just asking out of curiosity."

"I met him once before you got married. This person is too famous and I originally had plans to strike up a conversation with him back then. However, in the end, his cold aura forced me to change my mind."

Zi Yi smiled and thought to herself, "*That Lu Yunxiao is like a robot and it would have been strange if he talked to you.*"

Dou Xiangling knew a little about Lu Yunxiao and had also met him a few times. Thinking about the imposing aura he radiated, she could not help but ask, "Is Lu Yunxiao naturally that cold? I feel that if I stayed in the same place as him, the temperature of the air would be much colder than in other places."

Zi Yi smiled and shook her head. "In fact, he didn't always have this cold aura. It's actually the aura he had naturally developed when doing missions... To be honest, Yunxiao is pretty cute."

Ian: "...!"

Dou Xiangling: "..."

If one were to say that Lu Yunxiao's expressionless face was cute, they were really unable to imagine that there would be people who were considered to be not cute in the whole world.

The three of them chatted for some time and Ian asked Dou Xiangling if she wanted to dance.

"Tonight's theme of ballroom dancing is a pretty good idea. It's been a long time since I've danced. Xiangling, do you want to join me?"

Dou Xiangling shook her head. "You can go ahead. I'll accompany Yiyi."

Ian gave Zi Yi a look.

Zi Yi glanced at him before turning to Dou Xiangling. She thought about it and put her glass on the table. "Let's go, we'll have a look around the lobby."

Thus, the three of them left together.

In the end, Ian ended up asking Dou Xiangling to wander around with him.

Zi Yi sat on the high chair in a corner of the bar.

Little Loli quickly sat next to her. This robot was actually sighing from time to time with her head propped up with one hand.

Zi Yi could not stand her sighing anymore and said, "You're a robot, so why do you have so many thoughts?"

Little Loli pouted. "I have a weight on my mind. Doesn't everyone act like this when they have something heavy on their mind?"

Zi Yi's lips twitched and she asked, "What problem could you possibly have?"

"I feel that A has changed."

"..."

Chapter 746: Someone Actually Came to Zi Yi's Bar To Do Sales

Zi Yi could not understand her at all. Only an hour or so had passed and so how did Little Loli feel that A had changed?

Little Loli said, "In the past, he would lecture me before he ignored me. Right now, he cannot even be bothered to give me a lecture. He told me not to cause trouble around him if I had nothing to do. Doesn't this prove that he's changed? Wuu..."

Zi Yi: "..."

Just then, someone just so happened to come over with two glasses of wine. Zi Yi reminded Little Loli. "Someone is here."

Little Loli's simulated tears instantly disappeared and she turned around to look at the man walking over. She jumped down from the high stool and blocked him a meter away from Zi Yi.

"Handsome, are you trying to buy me a drink with those glasses in your hands?"

The man looked at Zi Yi and he was obviously nervous. He swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said, "I'm... I'm looking for Boss Zi."

"Why are you looking for my sister? She is a married woman and what if my brother-in-law gets angry after finding out that you came looking for her?"

Cold sweat started trickling down from the man's forehead at Little Loli's words. "No... it's not like that. I don't have any other intentions. I'm only here to look for Boss Zi to talk business."

Little Loli blinked her large eyes and revealed a surprised expression. "Eh~ You're actually here to talk business with my sister? What business?"

With Zi Yi's cold gaze directed at him, the man became even more nervous. He wanted to take out a name card, but he was holding onto the two glasses in his hand and could not take out his name card. He ended up sweating even more.

Little Loli saw his appearance and started giggling. "Handsome, do tell me what business you're trying to talk to my sister about."

"I'm the manager of Lanyang Furniture. My surname is Meng."

"Could it be that you would like to discuss with my sister about furniture?" Little Loli revealed a shocked expression.

"Yes. Our company mainly produces furniture for bars' private rooms and Boss Zi can consider using our furniture in your bar's private rooms."

Hearing his words, Little Loli started laughing out loud.

Zi Yi sat there and asked him, "Have you visited the private rooms of my bar before?"

Manager Meng shook his head and thought to himself, "*Could it be that your bar doesn't use solid wood furniture, similar to other bars?*"

Zi Yi looked at Manager Meng and said to Little Loli, "Little Loli, show him one of our private rooms."

"Yes, Master."

After Little Loli left with Manager Meng, Zi Yi tilted her head and looked at the dance floor.

When she saw the two individuals dancing, a slight smile curved up on her lips.

The others were dancing the simplest social dance, while Ian and Dou Xiangling were dancing a waltz.

1

Both their appearances and temperaments were of the highest level and they stood out from the crowd on the dance floor and immediately became the center of attention.

In particular, Ian was very gentlemanly when he danced. Every time he came in contact with Dou Xiangling, he would let go when appropriate, which was not annoying at all.

Zi Yi found it enjoyable looking at the both of them dancing.

However, this type of enjoyment did not last for long when she saw a woman dancing on the dance floor purposely tripping and falling toward Ian.

At the sight of this, Zi Yi held her chin and wanted to see how Ian would resolve it.

The woman's falling speed was rather quick and if Ian did not catch her, she would definitely cause a huge commotion.

Seeing that the woman was about to land on Ian, he unexpectedly pulled another man to block her fall from the side and stepped towards Dou Xiangling. He then held her waist and they did several twirls.

Dou Xiangling's conditioned reflex was to land against his chest as they twirled around.

Before she could react, Ian's gentle voice sounded in Dou Xiangling's ears. "Xiangling, sorry about that."

As soon as he said that, there was chaos behind him.

Dou Xiangling subconsciously looked at the scene over his shoulders. When she saw several people falling down, she looked back at Ian and said, "That woman seems to be very upset."

Ian did a twirl with her again and they reached the edge of the dance floor. He then released Dou Xiangling and turned to look at the woman who was making a commotion.

"You pervert, how dare you take advantage of me?! Do you believe that I won't make you suffer the consequences?"

The man clearly did not wish to make the commotion bigger and only said, "How unlucky."

He wanted to leave after he said that.

However, the woman refused to let him go. "What do you mean unlucky? It's me who has had bad luck, alright?!"

Dou Xiangling turned back and looked at Ian.

Ian asked, "Do you still want to continue dancing?"

"No." Dou Xiangling turned around and went to look for Zi Yi.

Zi Yi waved at them and they came over to sit next to her.

Zi Yi looked at Ian and he felt that he was innocent. "I didn't expect such a scene to happen."

Zi Yi did not say anything and called for the bartender. "What would you like to drink?"

Ian ordered a drink for himself and Dou Xiangling.

What he ordered for Dou Xiangling was a low-alcohol content cocktail while Ian's drink seemed to be rather strong.

Dou Xiangling said worriedly, "Ian, don't drink too much or else you'll get drunk."

Ian shook his head. "I won't get drunk with just one glass."

He then pointed at the alcohol in front of her. "Have a try. This type of alcohol is sweet and girls will definitely like it."

Zi Yi propped her head up on her hand and looked at their glasses as she licked the corner of her lips.

She also wanted to drink.

Dou Xiangling noticed her reaction and quickly finished the alcohol in her glass before asking the bartender to take the glass away.

Zi Yi pouted. "Cousin, I feel like drinking even more if you do this."

Dou Xiangling patted her hand and said, "You have to endure it. I'll drink fruit juice with you instead."

Zi Yi nodded her head and got the robot to prepare two glasses of fruit juice.

Just then, Zi Yi's phone buzzed.

She took it out and saw a message from Lu Jingye.

[Yiyi, I'm still not finished on my end. I'll get Yunxiao to come and pick you up. Call him when you're ready to leave. He's already there.]

Zi Yi knew that Lu Yunxiao would not come in and so, she replied to Lu Jingye's message with a smile on her face. [Got it. Don't come home too late.]

Lu Jingye responded. [Ok, I'll try to come back before 11 p.m.]

Zi Yi put away her phone and was immediately met with Ian and Dou Xiangling's gaze.

Dou Xiangling asked, "Is brother-in-law coming over?"

Zi Yi shook her head. "Yunxiao will be coming over to fetch me instead."

Ian wanted to meet Lu Yunxiao and so he said, "Get him to come in and drink with us."

Ian was rather curious about Lu Yunxiao.

Lu Yunxiao had cooperated with Country M to chase down international fugitives but he did not have any authority at that time, so he had no chance to meet with Lu Yunxiao.

Zi Yi shook her head. "He doesn't like such noisy places."

Ian did not get disappointed at her refusal. He checked his watch and realized that it was already 9 p.m. "Since that's the case, we shouldn't stay here anymore. Let's come again when Lu is available next time."

Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling agreed with him.

After Zi Yi gave Lu Yunxiao a call, the three of them headed outside the bar.

Not long after they left, Little Loli's voice sounded from behind.

Zi Yi stopped and turned to look around.

Little Loli came up to her with a giggle and said, "Sister, the furniture salesman left through the back door."

Zi Yi was a little surprised. "Why did he take the back door?"

"Hehe. He received a huge setback and he must be worried that he would bump into you if he took the front door."

Chapter 747: You Better Not Think Of Eyeing Up What's Not Yours

Ian and Dou Xiangling did not know what happened and they looked at Zi Yi curiously.

Zi Yi explained to them what happened.

Ian laughed out loudly in the end. "To think that people would dare to come and try and sell furniture at your place. Don't they know that you don't need ordinary furniture at your bar at all?"

The furniture in the bar was all customized using advanced technology materials and not to mention ordinary companies, even international, big-name, furniture companies would not be able to make such furniture.

"However, you should also pay attention to these people who are willing to spend money and come into the bar. Just in case they are from a competitor's bar and have come here to inquire about your bar."

Dou Xiangling started to be worried when Ian said that. "It's likely for such a situation to happen. After all, Yiyi's bar is too profitable and it's normal for people in the same industry to be jealous."

However, Zi Yi did not think of it as a problem. "They can come here as much as they like. No matter how much they study, they won't be able to understand anything."

Zi Yi was very confident in his aspect.

Hearing what she said, Dou Xiangling and Ian also felt that it was reasonable.

If they wanted to thoroughly study the interior of [Futuristic] Bar, unless it was someone who was as knowledgeable as she is on high tech, it was impossible for them to find out anything.

They were confident that presently, there was no such person in this world.

The two of them were no longer worried.

Zi Yi took out her phone after they came out of the bar and a low-profile car stopped in front of her.

The windows rolled down and Lu Yunxiao's expressionless, cold face was seen.

"Sister-in-law."

Zi Yi tilted her head and looked at Ian and Dou Xiangling. "Are you going with us or will you be taking the car I drove here earlier?"

Ian immediately said, "I'll take the car you drove. It just so happens that I can send Xiangling back and return to the villa near M.Uni at the same time"

At the thought that Zi Yi was not taking the same route as them, Dou Xiangling agreed to Ian's decision.

Zi Yi nodded her head and got Little Loli to pass the car keys to Ian.

Subsequently, Ian and Dou Xiangling headed to the other car.

Zi Yi also got in the car Lu Yunxiao was driving. Little Loli stood by the door and Zi Yi said, "Little Loli, don't tease A too often, okay? He's busy."

Little Loli assured her with a straight face. "Sister, don't worry. I won't tease A."

Zi Yi was not assured at all, but she did not say anything else and got Lu Yunxiao to drive away.

As soon as their car left, the men Boss Huang had sent to keep watch outside the door had gone into Boss Huang's bar.

"Boss, Boss Zi left."

Boss Huang quickly took out his phone and dialed a number while he revealed a scheming expression.

After the other party answered, he immediately said, "Go and find two high-tech talents... Yes, the sooner, the better... When you find them, get them to visit [Futuristic] Bar. As long as they can find out the key designs of the bar in a night, and imitate it, money is not a problem."

After hanging up the phone, he said to his confidant, "Go get two tickets for tomorrow, or the day after, to [Futuristic] Bar."

"Yes, Boss."

Boss Huang smiled proudly as if he had seen the scene of his bar rolling in money.

"Hehe..."

...

After the car drove out, Zi Yi turned around and looked at Lu Yunxiao who was driving seriously.

"Yunxiao, are you very busy these next two days?"

Lu Yunxiao's gaze was still looking ahead as he drove carefully. "No."

Zi Yi thought of what Mrs. Lu said in the morning and said to him, "My art gallery will be having an art exhibition tomorrow. If you're free, you can come over with Ah Jing to help out."

Lu Yunxiao responded with a nod.

Zi Yi did not know what else to say to him and so she took out her phone with the intention to play on it for a short while.

Just then, Lu Yunxiao said, "Mobile phones have radiation. Sister-in-law, it's better for you to use it less."

Zi Yi smiled and nodded her head before she put away her phone. "Alright."

It was only around 9 p.m. and it was the start of the capital's nightlife.

Not long after the car drove out, they were met with a traffic jam.

Zi Yi suddenly thought of what Situ Feng asked and she told Lu Yunxiao about it.

He nodded and said, "I will go and meet with him tomorrow."

Even if it was someone Zi Yi recommended, Zi Yi could not possibly accept him on his behalf right away. As to whether Situ Feng could join the secret guards or not, it would depend on whether he has the ability or not.

Zi Yi was only responsible for passing the message on, so she did say anything else. After waiting for some time, she felt a little impatient and so she said to Lu Yunxiao, "Yunxiao, why don't you take another road?"

Lu Yunxiao nodded his head and turned the steering wheel at another intersection. Subsequently, he drove into another road.

They had successfully managed to avoid all the traffic jams after turning left and right.

When the car drove into one of the back streets of the restaurant street, two people came out of the back door and walked along the road.

A familiar-looking woman was walking in front, followed by a middle-aged man with a bloated figure.

The middle-aged man was clearly trying to pull the woman.

The woman seemed to have said something and the middle-aged man knelt in front of her.

Zi Yi looked at the situation in front and said to Lu Yunxiao, "Yunxiao, drive slower."

When their car drove near them, Zi Yi rolled down the window and just so happened to hear the middle-aged man wailing. "Great master, please help me. If you don't help me, I'll be dead meat."

Anya's voice sounded a little cold. "I can't help you."

The moment the middle-aged man heard that, he started to get agitated and he said, "Why can't you help me? You can help that b*tch so why can't you help me?"

Anya clearly did not wish to waste her words on him. She just so happened to see the car slow down and she took a look inside.

Zi Yi made eye contact with her.

Anya nodded at Zi Yi. "What a coincidence."

Zi Yi also nodded her head and she glanced at the middle-aged man who was looking in their direction. "Why are you here?"

Anya answered simply, "Earning money."

She then looked at Lu Yunxiao sitting in the driver's seat, who did not even look in their direction. She searched around in her pocket and took out a card. "Hey, wooden face. Here's the money I owe you."

Anya wanted to hand the card over and unexpectedly, the middle-aged man who was kneeling in front of Anya and wailing earlier was instantly revitalized at the mention of money. In the next second, he jumped up and grabbed the card in Anya's hand.

Crack!

"OW~"

Anya coldly looked at the middle-aged man's hand that she had just broken. "You better not think of eyeing up what's not yours."

Having said that, she passed the card over.

Zi Yi glanced at the middle-aged man who was rolling around on the ground and wailing, and she helped Lu Yunxiao take the card.

Anya said, "The password is the middle 6 digits."

Having said that, she walked away and did not even look at the middle-aged man.

Zi Yi looked at Anya's departing back view and suddenly thought of their agreement with Ange. She said to Anya, "Our family is holding a banquet tomorrow, do come."

Even though the banquet was a blind date gathering in disguise for Yunxiao, there would be many single men of the high society there. It just so happens that she can let Anya get acquainted with a few of them. Perhaps she might have a crush on someone.

Anya replied with an 'ok' and then she walked into the dark alley alone.

Chapter 748: Art Exhibition

Lu Jingye only came back when it was almost midnight.

Zi Yi was already asleep by the time he came into the bedroom, but when she felt a familiar bodying lying down next to her, she automatically rolled into his arms.

"Ah Jing."

Lu Jingye kissed her forehead and asked softly, "Did I wake you up?"

"No." Even though Zi Yi said that, her voice sounded sleepy and her eyes were closed shut without a sign of them opening soon.

Lu Jingye looked at her funnily and kissed her on the forehead again. At the same time, he gently patted her back. "Sleep."

Zi Yi put her arm on his chest and asked in a soft and waxy voice, "Why are you back so late?"

"I have to listen to the summary reports of all the departments at the end of the year so that's why I returned later than usual."

"Ohh, you've worked hard."

Zi Yi raised her head with her eyes closed, wanting to give him a kiss on the forehead, which can be considered as a reward.

Lu Jingye was amused by her appearance and after she raised her head, he automatically kissed her on the lips.

When their lips touched, Zi Yi patted him on the chest in satisfaction and said, "Ah Jing, goodnight."

"Goodnight."

...

By the time Zi Yi woke up the next day, Lu Jingye had already gotten up very early.

She looked at the time. It was 7 a.m.

She washed up and went downstairs.

The Lu father and sons just so happened to walk in from the front door and Mrs. Lu said to Lu Jingye, "Yiyi is still sleeping, don't shower in your bedroom. Just wash up in the guest room downstairs in case you disturb her."

Lu Jingye looked up at Zi Yi who had walked to the top of the stairs.

Zi Yi sweetly called out. "Dad, Mom."

Mrs. Lu turned and looked at her as she said with a smile, "Yiyi, why didn't you get some more sleep?"

"I've already had enough sleep."

Lu Jianlin and Lu Yunxiao went to take a shower first.

Zi Yi went downstairs and came to Lu Jingye. Looking at him wearing a sleeveless singlet, she poked his arm with her finger and asked, "Are you not cold?"

"Nope." Lu Jingye held her hand with his wide hands and let her feel the heat coming from his palms.

He was indeed rather warm.

Zi Yi pushed him and said, "Quick, go take a shower. Mom and I will wait for you to eat breakfast."

"Alright."

Lu Jingye headed upstairs, while Zi Yi and Mrs. Lu headed to the dining room.

Mrs. Lu first poured a cup of milk for Zi Yi when they sat down at the table. "It's likely to snow today. When we go out later, you should wear a few more layers."

“Got it, Mom.”

Mrs. Lu will also be visiting their art exhibition today with Zi Yi and after breakfast, the four of them made their way to the art gallery.

The art gallery would open its doors at 10 a.m. in the morning.

It was still 8 a.m. and by the time they arrived there, the whole of the Dou Family had already arrived.

Other than the Dou Family, Ian was also there.

The Dou Family was a large family and Ian did not panic upon seeing so many people at once. Instead, he used his gentlemanly demeanor and conquered all the women of the Dou Family.

Other than Dou Xiangling, a few other cousins of hers were all chatting with him.

When Zi Yi came in, everyone focused their attention on Lu Yunxiao’s face.

After greeting each other, Mrs. Lu smiled and introduced Lu Yunxiao to them. “This is my youngest son, Yunxiao.”

Lu Yunxiao gave them a nod.

The Dou Family had heard of Lu Yunxiao and they did not mind his cold attitude at all.

The Third Madam even said with a smile, “The two brothers really do look alike.”

Dou Yue’er who was standing next to Dou Xiangling covered her mouth and started acting like a fangirl. “Oh heavens, Brother Yunxiao is so cool and handsome!”

Dou Yurui was also staring at Lu Yunxiao and she was obviously trying to stop herself from fangirling like Dou Yue’er.

Everyone was looking at Dou Yue’er and she ended up being somewhat embarrassed and hastily covered her face.

Her actions made everyone laugh.

After they had their fill of laughter, everyone started discussing how they were going to receive the guests, soon everyone had been assigned a task.

Zi Yi was assigned to accompany Elder Dou.

Zi Yi gladly took the job and she directly went over and held Elder Dou’s arm. “Grandpa, I’ll take you around to feel the wonderful aura of the combination of art and the modern technology of our art gallery.”

Elder Dou said cheerfully, “Sure. It’s been 10 years since I visited Elder Bai’s art exhibition. Elder Bai’s art exhibition was...”

While they chatted, the both of them headed to one side.

“Elder Dou wasn’t the Chairman of the Painting and Calligraphy Association back then, but his paintings were really vivid. He had won plenty of international awards and after all these years, I still remember

one of the paintings he painted at that time named 'Sharp Edge'. Just the sight of the painting made my blood start boiling."

"Grandpa, are you referring to this painting?"

As soon as Zi Yi said that, she snapped her finger in the air and a painting floated over. Subsequently, a nearly transparent wall moved over and stopped on their left side. The painting was then hung on a near-transparent wall and the wall turned into a scene that complemented the painting.

At the sight of this, Elder Dou revealed a shocked expression and he got excited.

"Yes, that's the painting. Now that I see it again, it makes my blood boil even more... Did you design this type of background wall?"

"Yep."

Elder Dou nodded approvingly. "Not bad, not bad. It's very creative. But can all the walls inside here move?"

"All of them can more or less move around and we've used load-bearing columns all around the art gallery."

Zi Yi then explained to Elder Dou about the materials used for these walls. "We can use any kind of scenery we want and that way it can better express the artistic concept each painting is trying to show. Moreover, we also prepared a site for painters to create their work on the spot."

Speaking of this, Zi Yi led Elder Dou over to the space.

It was a large open space and it did not seem to be anything special.

Zi Yi snapped her fingers in the air once again and the lights turned on. A semi-circular transparent wall appeared and after the wall and the floor were connected, an ancient scene appeared along with the sound of a melodious flute.

"Good, it's good!"

Elder Dou nodded and praised. He was clearly liking this design.

Zi Yi said, "Other than this scene, we also have other scenes installed, such as oriental scenes or western scenarios."

Subsequently, Zi Yi brought Elder Dou to check out the other places and their paintings.

At half-past nine, there were already guests who started coming in, this meant that the art gallery opened earlier than expected.

The guests were all professors from the School of Fine Arts and the Dou Family members started to receive them.

Subsequently, some other individuals with their invitations continuously came in one after another.

At 9:45 a.m.

Suddenly a large group of reporters arrived outside the art gallery.

Other than the reporters, there were also painting enthusiasts and some other bosses.

“Why are there so many people?” Dou Yurui who was standing next to Dou Xiangling asked, “Fourth Sister, have all these people been invited by you?”

“They haven’t been.” Dou Xiangling shook her head. “We didn’t invite them at all.”

The First Madam heard their conversation and slightly frowned as she looked worried. “Today is the opening day of your art gallery and it wouldn’t be good to stop them from coming inside. However, there are so many reporters here and there will definitely be some people without manners among them. What should we do if they ask some random questions?”

Chapter 749: Lu Yunxiao’s Peach Blossom Luck

Among the crowd, the painting enthusiasts and the bosses were walking over to the gallery at the front, while the scheming reporters walked behind them.

They originally thought that since so many people came uninvited, Zi Yi would not stop them coming in, seeing that it was the opening day of the art gallery.

However, when the confident crowd walked to the entrance, they saw that the people receiving the guests at the door were the Lu Family siblings, Country M’s count successor Ian and a few other younger generations of the Dou Family.

Instantly, the crowd lost their confidence.

Lu Jingye took a step forward out of courtesy and said, “Ladies and gentlemen, today is the opening day of my wife’s art gallery. Not many people were invited and you can only enter if you have an invitation.”

Having said that, he gracefully made a gesture of asking them to head in.

The Second Young Master Lu from the capital was a true gentleman and a graceful person. After he made the gesture, everyone only felt that they had been treated politely and all the more so, they did not dare to cause trouble.

1

Just then, Lu Yunxiao came out and stood next to Lu Jingye.

Lu Yunxiao resembled Lu Jingye a lot, appearance wise, but the aura he gave out was entirely different compared to Lu Jingye.

The moment he stepped forward, the surrounding temperature seemed to have dropped by several degrees.

The crowd found themselves shivering for no reason.

Sometime later, one of the painting enthusiasts said, “Second Young Master Lu, Third Young Master Lu, we heard that Boss Zi’s gallery is opening today and we are here to congratulate her... We are all painting enthusiasts and I hope that you’ll be accommodating to us.”

Another person immediately added. “We promise that we will strictly abide by the rules of the gallery and see only what we are allowed to. We will never look at what we aren’t allowed to look at.”

“Yes, that’s right. We won’t disturb the masters appreciating the paintings either and we guarantee we won’t make a single sound.”

Quite a few of them followed suit.

Ian walked over to Lu Jingye and asked quietly, “Lu, are we letting these people inside?”

Lu Jingye said firmly, “No.”

He then said to the crowd, “The art gallery will officially hold an art exhibition next year. Today is only the opening exhibition. Since my wife and her cousin have only invited a small group of individuals, we will only receive those that are invited.”

Having said that, he then added. “Everyone, please return.”

How could the crowd be willing to go just like that? However, they did not dare to force their way in either. Since Lu Jingye won’t let them in, they would just stand outside the entrance and refuse to leave.

The reporters who were standing behind the crowd secretly snapped some photos and uploaded them onto the internet.

[Future Gallery opened an art exhibition today for its opening day and many individuals came to send their congratulations. However, they did not have invitations and were not allowed inside.]

[The people welcoming the guests for Future Gallery are the two young masters of the Lu Family!]

[The people the Future Gallery invited as guests are all masters of the Painting and Calligraphy Association in the capital. Would the masters donate their paintings to the art gallery?]

[Future Gallery opening day: Miss Zi is the rising star in the Painting and Calligraphy world. How many of her paintings will she take out to display at the art exhibition?]

...

Many people would surf the internet during winter vacation and besides, the reporters who came today were from all walks of life and so, all the websites had been reporting about this incident. Soon, the whole internet knew that today was Zi Yi’s [Future Gallery] opening day.

The comments of the local netizens were all harmonious. After all, Zi Yi had conquered everyone with her skills.

However, the international and national netizens, who were reading the articles, had reacted differently.

Many people felt that [Future Gallery] was purposely showing off. There were also many who claimed that Zi Yi was being arrogant based on her status as the Lu Family’s Second Young Madam.

There were even some who started attacking the name of the art gallery.

“To think that someone would name their art gallery with such a non-artistic name? Are the Painting and Calligraphy circles of the capital starting to decline?”

“Why don’t you see who’s the boss of that art gallery? It’s the internet celebrity of the capital. She’s also a young madam from a rich family. If she wants to open an art gallery, it’s just a matter of words.”

“Even from before, I’ve felt that the capital is trying to package her. A woman who just reached eighteen years of age, what kind of art could she possibly create? Perhaps some other master had completed the art on her behalf.”

“It can’t be helped. She still needs to be packaged. Otherwise, how would she be worthy of the status as a wealthy family’s young madam?!”

...

Just then, Joseph, a famous oil painter in Country Y, had just finished painting and was about to rest. He surfed the net before he left his studio and saw many reports related to [Future Gallery].

After he finished reading through the articles, he scoffed. “It’s just someone who is slightly talented and yet she’s already been packaged to such an extent? The Painting and Calligraphy circle in the capital is declining with every generation.”

Having said that, he started a new post.

[Painting is sacred. Please don’t randomly push someone who can slightly draw into the spotlight. @CapitalZi, young lady, I advise you to keep a low profile.]

Joseph wrote a rather long article to criticize Zi Yi.

He was originally planning to upload the post right away but because he had been painting for a few consecutive days, he was rather exhausted and accidentally pressed the wrong button. The post would only be uploaded six hours later.

After he was done, Joseph went back to sleep.

...

[Future Gallery]

Everyone had no idea what comments were being made about [Future Gallery] on the internet. The guests Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling had invited were also arriving one after another.

Gu Xin followed Elder Gu and alighted from the car. Looking at the rows of people in the crowd outside the art gallery, Gu Xin said in surprise, “Grandfather, look. There are so many people here, but why don’t they go inside?”

Elder Gu understood the situation from a single glance. “I heard Little Dou mention that not many people were invited to today’s opening. Therefore, these people most likely came uninvited.”

Gu Xin studied abroad and only returned just in time for the New Year’s holiday. She was also very fond of painting because of the influence of her grandfather. After hearing what her grandfather said, she nodded her head in understanding.

The two of them headed to the art gallery together.

The group of people had left a path for those invited guests to walk along so they could enter the art gallery unobstructed. When everyone saw Elder Gu walking over, many people started greeting him.

The reporters wanted to ask him questions but Elder Gu maintained a cold appearance before the outsiders. Gu Xin took out the invitation card and the two of them immediately went to where the Lu Brothers were.

Gu Xin passed the invitation to Lu Jingye but her eyes were looking at Lu Yunxiao. Her face had also turned red for no apparent reason.

Lu Jingye looked at the invitation and made a gesture for them to enter. "Elder Gu, Miss Gu, please enter."

Elder Gu nodded his head and brought Gu Xin inside.

Before Gu Xin went in, she even looked back and glanced at Lu Yunxiao.

Before the Dou Family came over to receive them, Gu Xin acted coyly and said with a shy voice, "Grandfather, that guy earlier must be the Third Young Master Lu? He looks so cold."

And cool!

Gu Xin did not say the last two words out loud. However, her face had turned red after that.

The moment Elder Gu saw his granddaughter's reaction, how could he not know her thoughts? "I heard that the work he does is very dangerous. He's not suitable for you."

As her grandfather, he would definitely hope that his granddaughter could marry a stable man and happily spend her whole life with him. He felt that Lu Yunxiao was not her Mr. Right.

Gu Xin, however, did not think so. In her opinion, the more indifferent one appeared on the surface, the more aggressive they would be deep down inside. The moment someone like that falls for a person, they will definitely spoil that woman dearly.

However, she did not refute her grandfather's words publicly, she planned to privately get in touch with Lu Yunxiao later.

Chapter 750: Yiyi, Do You Think Yunxiao and That Young Lady Over There Have a Chance?

Before 10 a.m, the guests they invited had all arrived.

Elder Dou and Elder Bai presided over the opening ceremony together and they both gave some words of blessing.

After the ceremony, everyone spread themselves out and enjoyed the paintings.

When they saw that each painting had a special background and that the walls could move, everyone was shocked.

"To think that even an art gallery can be designed to be so high-tech!"

“It’s too shocking. I feel that every painting has been hung at its most appropriate position.”

“This is exactly how I felt while I completed this painting. The surroundings should have this type of background. It’s perfect!”

“Yiyi has actually displayed 10 of her own paintings for the exhibition? When did this lazy girl become so diligent?”

“I really want to take Little Zi’s painting back home. She is too talented in this aspect. Every painting of hers makes it hard for me to move on to the next one!”

“Little Dou’s paintings are also very spiritual. Her skills have far surpassed her peers.”

...

Everyone was immersed in the paintings.

Even Lu Yunxiao was also standing in front of a painting and looking at it carefully.

Just then, someone approached him from the side.

He originally paid no attention to them, but the person asked, “Do you like this painting too?”

Lu Yunxiao glanced at her expressionlessly and continued looking at the painting without the slightest fluctuation in his expression.

Gu Xin nearly froze on the spot due to Lu Yunxiao’s gaze. Her heartbeat had also quickened unconsciously. She bit her lips and controlled her nervousness as she said, “Elder Bai’s paintings are mainly grandiose and he...”

The woman next to him continued chattering and Lu Yunxiao never once gave her a response.

Gu Xin comforted herself by thinking, *“He hasn’t left and so he must be listening to me. It’s just that his personality is a little cold.”*

At the thought of that, she continued to talk.

Mrs. Lu, who was standing a distance away, originally planned to look for Zi Yi, but after turning around, she saw a lady standing next to her youngest son.

The young lady was looking at her youngest son with a gaze that revealed her adoration for Lu Yunxiao.

At the sight of that, Mrs. Lu was delighted.

Just then, Zi Yi happened to come over from the other side.

Mrs. Lu pointed at Lu Yunxiao and there was undisguised excitement in her eyes. “Yiyi, do you think Yunxiao and that young lady over there have a chance?”

Zi Yi tilted her head and just so happened to see the young lady standing next to Lu Yunxiao pointing at the painting in front of them and chattering on.

Lu Yunxiao had his back facing them. His back was straight and the cold aura he radiated did not diminish even by the slightest. Without even a need to think, she knew that he was currently expressionless right now.

Zi Yi guessed that Yunxiao was definitely not listening to what the young lady was saying.

However, she could not bear to disappoint Mrs. Lu and so she said, "Yunxiao doesn't seem like someone who would fall in love at first sight. If that young lady is nice, they can try to get in touch more."

How could Mrs. Lu not know her son's personality? Even though she was disappointed, she still nodded in agreement. "This young lady seems to be the granddaughter of Master Gu. She's educated and knowledgeable. Most importantly, she can take Yunxiao's indifferent attitude and stand together with him for such a long period of time."

For Mrs. Lu, the main point was the latter part of her sentence.

Zi Yi nodded her head. "It would be nice if Yunxiao likes her too."

Having said that, she held Mrs. Lu's arm and said, "Mom, nothing is set in stone, so don't be in such a hurry. Let nature take its course."

After she said that, she dragged Mrs. Lu elsewhere.

"How can I not be anxious? That kid makes me worry the most. If no ladies take the initiative to talk to him, he certainly won't talk to any of them. It's easy for someone with his personality to be single for their whole life."

The moment Zi Yi saw Mrs. Lu looking worried, she purposely said, "Mom, what if Yunxiao doesn't like women and likes men instead?"

Mrs. Lu stiffened for a second and she actually started to consider this matter.

After considering for some time, she subconsciously turned to look at Lu Yunxiao.

Her face turned dark at the sight of him.

Lu Yunxiao had walked away and Gu Xin who was standing there looked as if she had received a huge setback.

Mrs. Lu gnashed her teeth. "How can this child's EQ be so low? He didn't even give any face to that young lady!"

Zi Yi also tilted her head and took a glance. It just so happened that she saw Gu Xin refusing to give up.

Mrs. Lu said in a faint tone, "If this child can really fall in love with someone, I'll accept it even if the other party is a man. But even so, with his EQ, he may not know how to show his feelings even if he does like someone."

Zi Yi remained silent.

Gu Xin looked at the man who walked away without any warning and received a huge setback.

However, she was unwilling to give up. When she saw Lu Yunxiao heading towards the rooftop, she followed him from behind.

Lu Yunxiao did not like it when someone continuously talked next to him. If not for the fact that the young lady earlier was his sister-in-law's guest, he would have left right away. He had already reached his limit by standing there for so long.

Everyone was currently admiring the paintings and there were not many people on the balcony outside. There were many precious potted plants placed around the balcony and also tables and chairs for resting.

Lu Yunxiao did not sit down. Instead, he walked to one of the potted plants, stood there, and took out his phone to check the reports from his subordinates. He did not manage to look through them for long, when he then heard the sound of footsteps approaching.

Lu Yunxiao did not even bother to look up.

Gu Xin took a deep breath and gathered up her courage to walk up to him and asked, "Lu Yunxiao, can we add each other on WeChat?"

Lu Yunxiao tilted his head and looked at her expressionlessly.

Gu Xin had stood next to Lu Yunxiao for some time earlier and her gaze was mostly on the painting. What's more, they were standing side by side and she did not get to see Lu Yunxiao's eyes.

Now that they had made eye contact, Gu Xin was frozen by that chilly gaze of his.

Her mind suddenly thought of something and she said, "You..."

She only managed to get a single word out and then she did not know what else to say.

The atmosphere became somewhat awkward for no reason.

Just then, Lu Yunxiao said, "Sorry, I don't have WeChat."

Gu Xin had actually breathed a sigh of relief at his response.

She held her phone tightly and said, "Even if you don't have WeChat, you must have other communication apps. What apps do you use? I can download them."

Lu Yunxiao looked at her with a straight face and thought, *"Why does this woman insist on asking for my contact details? Could she be sent by someone?"*

At the thought of this, he unconsciously released the chilly aura he had restrained.

Gu Xin's hand trembled and her phone nearly dropped to the ground.

So cold!

But he's so cool!

What should she do now that she likes him even more?

Lu Yunxiao thought that the woman in front of him would retreat while cowering. However, in the next second, she flipped her hair and revealed a gentle smile. "If you really don't use any communication apps, tell me your contact number."

Speaking of this, she paused for a moment and said in a tone of voice as though she had made up her mind, "I've fallen for you and I want to chase you."

...

The whole space seemed to have been blocked. The surroundings were so silent as though the air itself was about to freeze.

Gu Xin was so nervous that her heart almost leaped out of her mouth. She finally couldn't take Lu Yunxiao's expressionless face and shifted her gaze away. "You should be unaccustomed to people confessing to you, but I've really fallen for you. I'll give you some time to think about it. You can tell me your answer later."

Lu Yunxiao opened his mouth.