

Multi skilled 751

Chapter 751: You Use Your Fists Whenever You Can't Win Against Me. I Think No One Will Like You If You Continue Acting Like That!

"Don't be in a rush to answer. Tell me your answer after the art exhibition ends."

Gu Xin took a few steps back and turned around to leave. It was as if she feared that he would reject her and so she ran away.

Lu Yunxiao stood there expressionlessly. He felt that his attitude had said it all.

However, he did not expect Gu Xin to go looking for Mrs. Lu the moment she reached the hall. She started to try everything she could to please Mrs. Lu.

Mrs. Lu knew that Gu Xin was trying to please her, but Gu Xin was good with her words and also very cultured and she soon fell in love with Gu Xin.

Looking at Gu Xin who was getting along well with Mrs. Lu, Dou Yue'er who was standing next to Zi Yi sighed. "That sister must be trying to please Auntie Lu and wants to become Brother Yunxiao's wife... It's so infuriating. Why wasn't I born two years earlier? If I was older, I would go ahead and chase Brother Yunxiao right away."

Before Zi Yi said anything, Dou Yurui who just so happened to walk past bluntly said, "You can forget about it. With that figure of yours, who will fall for you?"

Dou Yue'er had been clamoring about wanting to lose weight and that she would only eat a little every day. Right now, whoever catches her would give her a lecture about moderation in losing weight.

Having said that, Dou Yurui went over to Zi Yi and before Dou Yue'er could explode she said, "In fact, Yunxiao's appearance is also my type, but he's too cold. It's enough that I'm facing dead people every day, I don't want to find another cold person."

Zi Yi was amused by her words and asked, "Then what kind of boyfriend are you looking for?"

"Of course, it's a tall, handsome and sunny boyfriend. I need warmth."

"Second Sister, I think that you can continue dreaming. With that job of yours, you want to find a sunny boyfriend?"

"Are you itching for a beating?" Dou Yue'er hit Dou Yurui's sore spot and the latter pretended as though she wanted to give Dou Yue'er a beating. Dou Yue'er quickly hid behind Zi Yi.

"Second Sister, you're too violent. You use your fists whenever you can't win against me. I think no one will like you if you continue acting like that!"

Just as Dou Yurui wanted to make a retort, Zi Yi's phone rang.

Zi Yi took out her phone and was a little surprised to see the caller ID.

She answered the call and Nangong Yu's smiling voice sounded. "Junior Zi, I heard that your art gallery is opening today. I just so happen to be passing by the place, can I come in and take a look?"

Zi Yi was about to head outside.

As soon as she started walking to the door, Lu Jingye who was socializing with the others saw her coming over. "Yiyi, where are you going?"

Zi Yi said, "Nangong Yu said he's in the vicinity and wants to visit our art gallery. I'm going out to fetch him."

Lu Jingye nodded his head and said, "Let's go. I'll accompany you."

The group of reporters had yet to leave and he was worried.

After Lu Jingye's explanation to them, the painting enthusiasts and bosses standing outside the art gallery continued to wait for another dozen or so minutes but then left after that.

However, the reporters refused to leave.

The guests who came here today were all masters in the circle and not to mention it has been a long time since they saw Elder Dou, the Dou Family, and the Lu Family. Every single one of them was a great topic to cover and even if they can't get in, it was already a piece of big news to stand guard outside and take some more photos.

After the art exhibition started a group of bodyguards from the Lu Family were standing guard and the reporters could not even infiltrate their way inside.

Therefore, they simply decided to stand guard outside the door in groups of five and use the excuse of having a conversation to try to get information out from their competitors.

While chatting, they started talking about Elder Dou.

"Wasn't there news that Headmaster Dou had a fall and got cerebral hemorrhage previously? When did the brain department of the First Hospital improve so much that they could manage to rescue Elder Dou?"

"I heard that the main surgeon for Elder Dou's surgery was the head of the brain department."

"If it was the head of the brain department, the First Hospital would not have concealed it. Therefore, it's obviously not him."

"Could it be Zi Yi? Her skills in medicine are really good."

All the reporters had keen senses and the more they chatted, the more they felt that the surgeon must be Zi Yi.

Just then, Zi Yi and Lu Jingye just so happened to come out of the art gallery.

The group of reporters immediately gathered around her excitedly.

However, they were stopped by the Lu Family's bodyguards.

"Miss Zi, can we ask you a few questions?"

"Miss Zi, does this art gallery belong to you?"

“Miss Zi, Headmaster Dou’s condition seems to be very healthy. Was he treated by you?”

“Miss Zi, will the paintings displayed in today’s art exhibition be auctioned off in the future?”

“Miss Zi, one of your paintings had previously fetched a very high price, which surpassed the paintings of those masters. How many paintings are you displaying at this exhibition?”

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The more the reporters asked, the more excited they got and the camera flashes kept flashing.

Lu Jingye used his large palms to block the dazzling flashes and his sharp eyes swept across all of them. The originally excited reporters were instantly stunned.

Lu Jingye took the chance to speak. “We will arrange a Q&A session for the reporters, you can ask your questions then. Please go back now.”

The reporters got excited once again.

“Second Young Master Lu, did you prepare this art gallery for Second Young Madam Lu?”

“Second Young Master, will you be attending the press conference?”

Lu Jingye’s gaze swept past them once again and the reporters who wanted to ask questions quickly swallowed the words that had yet to come out of their mouths.

The two of them walked forward for some time and then they saw a man and woman who had an outstanding aura.

The reporters knew who Nangong Yu was and they were surprised to see him.

“The President of M.Uni’s Student Union is here to see Miss Zi’s art exhibition?”

“I heard that Miss Zi had mentioned before that if she joined the Student Union, she would only vie for the President position. Now that President Nangong is here, could it be that he’s not here to congratulate her?”

The reporters were all good at imagining things out of thin air. By the time Nangong Yu and another woman walked to where Zi Yi and Lu Jingye were, the reporters had already imagined all sorts of scenarios.

Nangong Yu looked at Zi Yi and revealed a gentle smile. “Junior Zi, long time no see.”

Zi Yi nodded her head and her gaze shifted to the woman next to him.

She looked to be around 23 or 24 years old, had a heroic appearance, and was neatly dressed. Her hair was tied into a high ponytail and her forehead was revealed. From his demeanor, she seemed to be from the military school.

Nangong Yu introduced them. “This is my older sister, Nangong Yun.

“Hello.” Nangong Yun stretched out her hand toward Zi Yi.

Zi Yi returned her handshake and said, “Hello.”

After taking back her hand, Nangong Yun also greeted Lu Jingye. "Hello, Mr. Lu."

Lu Jingye nodded his head and said to them, "Come in first. There are too many people outside."

Thus, the four of them headed into the art gallery.

Nangong Yu said apologetically on the way, "If I had known that Junior Zi's art gallery was opening today, we would have prepared presents."

"It was also a rather last-minute decision."

"In that case, I'll make up for the present after school starts."

Nangong Yu suddenly asked Lu Jingye, "Mr. Lu, are you in any need of help in the coming days?"

What Nangong Yu was asking about was the situation at the Bermuda Triangle. Lu Jingye immediately understood what he was asking. "Not really. Yunxiao is handling this matter and our cooperation with Ange is progressing very well."

Nangong Yu did not say anything else. He had asked that question on behalf of someone else.

However, Nangong Yun walking next to him asked, "Is Third Young Master Lu in the art gallery today?"

Zi Yi looked at Nangong Yun with a surprised gaze.

Chapter 752: On What Basis Are They able To Live So Happily While We Slog Our Guts Out?!

Nangong Yun noticed Zi Yi's gaze and smiled at her. "Third Young Master Lu came to our school as a special instructor for a week. I was the class representative and had much contact with him."

Zi Yi looked at Lu Jingye with slight surprise. "Yunxiao was an instructor in the military school before?"

"Only once. It was something that happened two years ago."

Zi Yi nodded and turned to speak to Nangong Yun. "Yunxiao is also here today."

Nangong Yun subconsciously glanced around the art gallery but she did not see who she was looking for.

However, she was not disappointed either and said to the rest, "You must have something to discuss among yourselves. I'll head inside first to have a look."

Having said that, she headed inside the art gallery eagerly.

Nangong Yu originally wanted to call out to her. But looking at how she walked further away, he could only say helplessly, "Third Young Master Lu is my sister's idol. She usually has a cold personality."

Zi Yi pursed her lips and smiled. "It's alright."

She then pointed in another direction. "My Grandpa is here, do you want to say hello to him?"

"Sure."

Zi Yi led Nangong Yu towards where Elder Dou was at.

Nangong Yu was more or less acquainted with the people here and he would greet them along the way.

Just then, Elder Dou and a few masters of the Painting and Calligraphy Association were currently chatting in the rest area. When Zi Yi brought Nangong Yu over, they were talking about the association's competition next year.

"Grandpa."

The moment Zi Yi called out to Elder Dou, everyone stopped talking and turned to look in her direction.

Nangong Yu greeted the elders. "Headmaster Dou, Elder Bai, Elder Gu, Elder Yang, Elder Zhang, Elder Li, hello."

"Student Nangong, you're here."

Elder Dou smiled and waved at him. "Student Nangong, come over and have a seat."

Nangong Yu walked over and sat next to Elder Dou.

Zi Yi was not surprised by that and said, "You can slowly chat. I'll go elsewhere to take a look around."

Zi Yi left after she said her piece.

The few elders looked at Zi Yi who ran away faster than that of a rabbit and all of them revealed a smile.

Elder Bai could not help but say, "This girl must be afraid that we will ask her to take part in the international competition next year and thus, did not dare to sit together with us."

Everyone started laughing out loud. After they finished laughing, they shifted the conversation back to Nangong Yu.

Elder Dou asked, "Student Nangong must be studying in your third year right now, yes?"

Nangong Yu nodded his head. "Yes, but I should be admitted into the research institute starting next year."

When Nangong Yu studied at M.Uni previously, the current headmaster even specially made a call to Elder Dou and informed him of Nangong Yu's identity. Elder Dou also knew what he wanted to do in the future. "Going into the research institute is also not bad. You are talented in this field and you can make good contributions to the country in the future."

Both of them did not continue the conversation and Elder Dou changed the topic shortly after.

Everyone started talking about paintings again and Nangong Yu was unexpectedly able to join in on their conversation.

"Yiyi, who's that handsome guy? He looks good."

Zi Yi turned and looked at Dou Yurui who was staring at Nangong Yu while she stroked her chin. "He's the President of M.Uni's Student Union."

Dou Yurui checked out the handsome and polite Nangong Yu for some time and nodded. "He's not bad, but unfortunately, he seems to be younger than me."

Zi Yi was amused by her words and ended up asking, "Second cousin, I thought you previously mentioned that you'll only date after you hit your thirties? Why are you paying attention to the opposite sex right now?"

Dou Yurui looked at Zi Yi with a bitter gaze. "Isn't it all because of you?"

"Me?" Zi Yi felt that she was innocent.

"That's right. Ever since your Aunts got to know of your pregnancy, other than Dou Yue'er who has yet to reach adulthood, all of us have been physically and mentally brainwashed and bombarded every day. Even my Mother spoke up. If I don't find someone to marry next year, she'll kick me out of the house."

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Zi Yi gave her a sympathetic look.

Dou Yurui said with a headache, "My Mother also said that I can't find someone who has a similar job as me."

"Why?"

"She said that she did not wish to frequently have conversations such as autopsies with her son-in-law."

"...Pft!"

Dou Yurui looked at her bitterly. "Yiyi, was that very funny?"

Zi Yi nodded her head honestly but she still said, "If you really want to find a partner, you can get Xiangling to help you recommend a few people. There seem to be quite a few young male teachers in the School of Fine Arts."

"I'm not going to find a teacher." Dou Yurui rejected her without the slightest hesitation. "There are so many teachers in our family and even if you chase me with a stick, I'm not going to find a partner that is a teacher."

Zi Yi thought about it and said, "Why don't I get Ah Jing to recommend some people to you instead? He knows a lot of people."

Dou Yurui touched her chin and thought about it. She felt that this suggestion sounded feasible and ended up asking Zi Yi for a favor, "Yiyi, my lifelong affairs shall be handed to you."

Speaking of that, the both of them smiled.

Just then, Dou Yue'er's excited voice sounded. "Second Sister, Cousin Yiyi, there you are. I'll bring you over to watch a drama."

Both of them looked at the gossipy Dou Yue'er and Dou Yurui did not fully trust her. "What kind of drama could possibly happen here? Don't tell me two masters decided to compete with their paintings?"

"That's not it. There's nothing to see in a fight between two masters. Just now I saw two women surrounding Brother Yunxiao and the two women were about to fight each other."

Zi Yi and Dou Yurui made eye contact with each other.

Zi Yi managed to guess who the two women were, but she still had her doubts about what Dou Yue'er said about them fighting it out.

Dou Yurui, however, said with a complicated tone of voice, "Fortunately, I was only interested in Lu Yunxiao's appearance. Otherwise, I'd have to fight for him with a group of women for eight hundred rounds."

Dou Yue'er added. "Second Sister, you're so fierce, you'd definitely be able to defeat all the competitors."

Dou Yurui gave her a glare and said, "Stop ruining my reputation. How am I fierce?"

"You're fierce when you pick up the scalpel."

"Pei, that's because I have no other choice alright. I'm usually very ladylike, okay?"

"Uhh... you can forget about trying to maintain that image of yours."

Looking at the two of them who were about to start bickering again, Zi Yi's lips unconsciously curved up.

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The atmosphere at the art gallery was rather cheerful, but it was a completely different scene at the Lu Family's main residence.

The males of the family had all left for work and only the Third Madam and Yang Yuelan were at home.

Even though the Third Madam had been taking care of everything in the main residence during this period of time, she did not have any experience in the past and there were many things she was unsure of.

It was different for Yang Yuelan. She had always followed the First Madam around and the First Madam also had plans to hand over the authority to Yang Yuelan. As a result, she would often teach Yang Yuelan tricks on managing the house.

It could be said that Yang Yuelan was much more familiar than the Third Madam with the daily operations of the main residence.

It was going to be the New Year's soon and her husband was still slogging his guts out in the office while her mother-in-law was sent back to the countryside. In addition, Mrs. Lu and her family came to visit last night and she saw how prosperous and happy their family was. Most importantly, the moment she started talking badly about Zi Yi, Mrs. Lu immediately started asking about the dividends they would receive from the company and there was no need to mention how bitter she felt.

She was originally feeling bitter deep down inside, so when she then heard that Zi Yi's art gallery was open for business early in the morning and that she had invited all the reputable painting masters, she was annoyed.

Previously, her maternal family wanted to request a painting from a master and that master did not even allow them to meet him.

Now that same master was at Zi Yi's gallery.

The thought of it caused her to get even more infuriated.

"On what basis are they able to live so happily while we have to live slogging our guts out?" Yang Yuelan muttered to herself and she suddenly had a great idea.

She immediately called for one of the helpers in the courtyard and whispered something in her ear.

The helper was brought over from the First Madam's maternal family and now that the First Madam was chased out of the main residence, she only listened to Yang Yuelan.

The helper assured her. "Madam, don't worry. I will definitely settle this for you."

The helper left after that.

Not long later, a helper came over and requested for her. "Young Madam, the Third Madam mentioned that she has to head out for a while and asks for you to take care of Patriarch Lu."

Yang Yuelan immediately adjusted her expression and revealed a joyful one instead. "Alright, I'll be there right away."

Chapter 753: Yang Yuelan Gossiping Unnecessarily to Patriarch Lu

The Third Madam waited for Yang Yuelan to come over to Patriarch Lu's courtyard and informed her. "Yuelan, I will be going out for two hours, do take care of your Grandfather in the meantime. If he feels uncomfortable anywhere, you can call Elder Hu right away."

Yang Yuelan replied in an obedient manner, "Third Aunt, you can go ahead and get busy with your things. I will take good care of Grandfather."

Only then did the Third Madam take her leave.

The moment she left, Yang Yuelan looked at Patriarch Lu who was lying on the bed with his eyes closed, and called out tentatively, "Grandfather."

Patriarch Lu had clearly fallen asleep. He seemed to have been disturbed due to Yang Yuelan calling out to him and he furrowed his eyebrows.

Yang Yuelan felt afraid, but at the thought that this was a hard-to-come-by opportunity and that she had to make use of it no matter what, she raised her voice and called out, "Grandfather."

Patriarch Lu finally opened his eyes and he revealed displeasure from being woken up.

Patriarch Lu was now in a stable condition and the duration where he was clear-headed was longer than when he wasn't. In addition, he would suffer from headaches from time to time. Thus, right now, he was not only egotistical but also had an even more explosive temper."

"What's the matter?"

Yang Yuelan clenched her hands and summoned up her courage and said, "Didn't I ask why Zi Yi wasn't here to visit Grandfather last night?"

Patriarch Lu did not wish to hear Zi Yi's name at all. At the mention of her name, his eyebrows furrowed even tighter.

Yang Yuelan held her breath and pretended not to see his displeased expressions as she continued to talk. "Yesterday Second Aunt was still asking Zhiheng for dividends. It's not like she doesn't know the company's current situation. The money should be kept as funds in the company and I originally thought that they were broke, that's why they asked about dividends. After all, Grandfather had taken back all the rights Second Brother possessed. However..."

At the mention of this, she glanced at Patriarch Lu's face and saw that he was still listening to her. She started speaking faster. "I heard that Second Brother bought Zi Yi a shop, which is thousands of square meters in space, in the central business district so she could open an art gallery. Moreover, the renovation of the art gallery was fully customized and it cost billions."

Patriarch Lu's expression instantly darkened.

Yang Yuelan started wiping her tears. "Right now, the Lu Group doesn't even have billions of circulating funds and yet, they could take out such a huge sum of money so easily. It's not like I'm trying to be suspicious of anything, but Zhiheng has been worn out during this period of time just to gather enough funds to start the projects."

While talking about it, tears started trickling down at a faster rate.

Patriarch Lu stared at the ceiling and he radiated anger all around.

Half a minute later, he said in a cold voice, "Help me up."

He would like to see how an art gallery can spend up to billions!

The moment Yang Yuelan heard Patriarch Lu, she was delighted and quickly went over to help him up.

She even purposely asked, "Grandfather, Doctor Hu told you to lie on the bed and rest. Why do you want to get up?"

Patriarch Lu obviously would not answer her. He said to her in a commanding tone, "Immediately get someone to prepare the car. I'd like to see what gave them the right to squander the Lu Family's money like that."

"This..."

"Hurry and go!"

"Alright, alright, I'll go right away. Grandfather, don't get angry."

Yang Yuelan hastily headed to the door.

When she came outside, she called the housekeeper to prepare a car while she gave Lu Zhiheng a call.

At that very moment, Lu Zhiheng was flaring up at the group of executives.

"The billboards throughout the capital had been replaced months ago and so why did you only report to me now?"

Everyone lowered their heads and dared not utter a sound.

Lu Zhiheng gnashed his teeth in anger and slammed the documents on his table while he shouted furiously, "Are you all mute? Director Li, tell me. As the Marketing Director, why didn't you report such a serious problem?"

"President. I did submit a report the month when the billboards were removed."

The time when Director Li submitted the report just so happened to be the period when Lu Zhiheng took over the Lu Group. He had been burnt out by taking care of the other work and so how could he possibly pay attention to something so insignificant?

Lu Zhiheng immediately pushed the responsibility to Lu Jingye after hearing that.

"Lu! Jing! Ye! It must be you who purposely suppressed this! F*ck!"

Lu Zhiheng suddenly cursed and scared his subordinates as they dared not utter a single sound.

However, everyone clearly knew what was going on.

If not for the fact that the Lu Group paid out high salaries, many of them would have wanted to leave already.

Lu Zhiheng was panting in anger and just then, his phone suddenly rang.

He took a look at the caller ID and answered, "What's the matter?"

In the next second, his eyebrows smoothed out and he suddenly stood up from the chair. With one hand grabbing onto his phone, he said, "I'll be there right away."

His other hand picked up his suit jacket that was resting on the chair and he left in large strides, leaving behind a group of subordinates who were stumped by the situation.

Lu Zhiheng was not in the mood to continue the meeting. After he left the room, he quickly contacted the reporters he was familiar with.

"Immediately gather the top reporters of your news agency to head over to [Future Gallery]. I'll let your news agency get an exclusive scoop today."

Having settled the reporters, he quickly called for his bodyguards. "Bring more people along and head over to [Future Gallery] with me."

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Almost at the same time, Lu Jingye and Lu Yunxiao received news from the main residence.

Lu Jingye and Lu Yunxiao did not notify anyone and they stood in a corner.

"Brother, do you want me to take some people and send Grandfather home?"

Lu Jingye looked at Zi Yi who was standing elsewhere and currently in a conversation with some guests, then he looked at Mrs. Lu who was smiling widely. He lowered his eyes and said, "Protect Grandfather. Don't let anything happen to him in the middle of his journey."

Lu Yunxiao looked at his expression for a few seconds and did not ask anything. He nodded his head and headed outside.

Lu Jingye waited for Lu Yunxiao to leave before he came over to Zi Yi. "Yiyi, I have something to tell you."

Zi Yi nodded her head and informed the others. "Have a look around, I'll be back later."

Zi Yi and Lu Jingye headed over to a corner.

"Ah Jing, what's the matter?"

Lu Jingye did not say anything to her and merely said, "Bring Grandfather Dou to somewhere empty, I'll call my Mother over."

Zi Yi immediately detected something was going on and she nodded her head. She went over and talked to Elder Dou and helped him over to an empty corner. By the time she went over, Lu Jingye and Mrs. Lu were already there.

Mrs. Lu was currently questioning Lu Jingye. "Jingye, why did you call me over so secretly?"

Just then, she saw Zi Yi helping Elder Dou over and her heart clenched tightly. "Did something happen?"

Lu Jingye patted her hand and comforted her. After Zi Yi and Elder Dou came over, he explained to them that his Grandfather would be coming over very soon.

"What?!" Mrs. Lu instantly exploded. "What's he planning to do by coming here? To cause trouble? Does he not want anyone around him to have a good time?"

At the mention of this, her eyes instantly turned red. "Is it that he can't see us and Yiyi having a good time? The moment he recovered slightly, he's acting up again."

Elder Dou's expression was not good after hearing the news. However, he did not flare-up. Instead, he looked at Lu Jingye and asked, "Jingye, do you already have a plan?"

Lu Jingye nodded his head and looked at Zi Yi.

Chapter 754: Patriarch Lu Arriving At the Art Gallery

Zi Yi also looked back at him.

The two of them made eye contact for several seconds and Zi Yi said, "It seems like I should make some things clear today."

Lu Jingye nodded and turned to Elder Dou.

Elder Dou said with a serious expression, "If he dares to make Yiyi suffer, I won't be polite with him."

Lu Jingye assured him. "I won't let Yiyi be wronged."

"That had better be the case."

Elder Dou turned around and walked into somewhere crowded. No one knew what plans he had in mind.

Mrs. Lu looked at Elder Dou's back view and very much wanted to ask him what he had in mind. However, the words that came to her mouth ended up never leaving.

Lu Jingye said to her, "Mother, you can call Father over."

Mrs. Lu quickly nodded her head and took out her phone to make a phone call.

Lu Jingye said to Zi Yi, "They should have called over a crowd of reporters. Even if we are trying to let Grandfather see the truth, we can't ruin everyone's reputation."

Patriarch Lu was muddle-headed and Lu Zhiheng only cared about his own interest. However, Lu Jingye did not wish for the people he cared about and his beloved wife to be attacked by this incident in the future.

There were many ways to make Patriarch Lu understand things and there was no need for both sides to suffer great losses.

Zi Yi nodded her head and brought up the virtual screen as she started operating it.

Soon, she hacked into all the news agencies in the capital and left behind this single sentence.

"Whoever dares to report the Lu Family's private matters will be restricted!"

The moment this news was released, all the news agencies exploded.

"What an arrogant tone!"

"Zi Yi actually dared to use her account to hack into our company. Don't tell me her account got hacked?"

"The Eldest Young Master Lu called everyone over to broadcast live and right now, Zi Yi had suddenly hacked into our company to send this threatening message. Therefore it'll definitely be a piece of sensational news."

"Right now, the Eldest Young Master Lu is the President of the Lu Group. His influence is definitely stronger than Zi Yi's."

"I'm just afraid that the Second Young Master Lu might do something later. Let's go over and have a look first."

"That's right, we'll play it by ear when we arrive."

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Zi Yi did not inform the others about this. However, Dou Yue'er noticed the few people walking to the corner with serious expressions and she secretly followed them over. The moment she heard what they were discussing, she got a fright and immediately informed the rest of the family.

Soon, everyone got to know about this matter.

"Yiyi, what's going on?"

When everyone came over, they noticed that she was currently working on something on her screen while Lu Jingye stood next to her.

Dou Jingning furrowed his brow and asked, "Jingye, what's going on?"

Lu Jingye knew that he could not hide it anymore and revealed everything, "My Grandfather will be arriving very soon."

"What?"

Everyone's expressions changed at the same time.

Zi Yi who was currently managing the internet said, "Don't worry. It's just a small matter."

Lu Jingye said, "My Grandfather heard from my sister-in-law that the reason Zi Yi could open this art gallery was that I misappropriated the Lu Groups' money."

"You mean to say that he plans to come over and question you?"

"That's right."

"Ha! Patriarch Lu is planning not to give any chances for you and Yiyi is he?" Dou Xiaoyong's expression was livid.

Dou Jingtong's face was cold. "Does he really think the Dou Family is easy to bully? Since that's the case, he better not blame us for being rude!"

"Uncle, Aunts, there's no need to get angry," Zi Yi's expression was very calm as she said, "Ah Jing and I have already put countermeasures in place."

Lu Jingye then told them what to do shortly afterwards.

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On the other side, when Eldest Master Lu received the phone call, he exploded right away. "What? Father went to the art gallery? What's he trying to do?"

Patriarch Lu did not know of Lu Jingye's and Zi Yi's current situation, but how could Eldest Master Lu who worked at the authorities not know?

Right now, the country was strongly supporting Lu Jingye's enterprises and they were also paying special attention to Zi Yi. Eldest Master Lu was currently thinking of trying to ease the relationship between the two families and if Patriarch Lu stepped out again, or if his son or daughter-in-law encouraged him, then the relationship between the two families will really be finished.

At the thought of this, he went out of his office in large strides and gave Yang Yuelan a call.

Yang Yuelan did not answer her phone at all.

He got angry and he gave Lu Zhiheng a call.

The Lu Group was not located far from [Future Gallery]. At this time, Lu Zhiheng had already arrived there.

The moment he arrived, he discovered that there was already a flock of reporters outside.

However, there were more bodyguards and police standing guard outside compared to the number of reporters.

All the reporters had been blocked outside by the bodyguards and police. Just as he was thinking of a way to let them in, his phone suddenly rang.

He took out his phone, saw the caller ID, and excitedly answered the call. Just as he was about to speak, Eldest Master Lu's furious shout sounded. "Where are you!"

"Father, I'm in the vicinity of [Future Gallery]. Grandfather will be coming over shortly and I'm here to protect him."

When Lu Zhiheng said that, his voice was clearly elated.

Eldest Master Lu nearly got a stroke due to anger and he continued shouting, "Immediately go and stop your Grandfather and bring him home."

"Why should I bring him home? Second Brother dared to misappropriate billions from the company to open an art gallery for Zi Yi. We have to let Grandfather know of this." Lu Zhiheng did not understand his father at all. His heart was filled with anger and he moved the phone away from his ear and rolled down the window.

The moment he rolled down the window, the sounds from the street could be heard and he purposely moved his phone further away and said, "Father, it's too noisy here. I'll be hanging up."

He hung up the phone immediately after.

Eldest Master Lu who got hung up on nearly passed out on the spot due to anger.

He quickly called the Bureau Chief of the area and asked him to find a way to stop Patriarch Lu from heading to the art gallery.

However, the Bureau Chief said, "Eldest Master Lu, Third Young Master Lu is personally escorting Patriarch Lu. Don't worry."

The moment Eldest Master Lu heard what he said, his eyes turned dark and he quickly held his chest.

He knew that the second house would be making a huge move this time around.

...

When Patriarch Lu's car arrived outside of the [Future Gallery], the bodyguards and police had stopped the reporters more than ten meters away and no one could get to the entrance.

The flock of reporters were excited and confused at the same time.

The moment Patriarch Lu was helped down from the car with a dark expression, all the reporters became even more excited.

“Quick, Patriarch Lu has actually come. From the looks of his expression, it seems like he’s not here with a friendly disposition. Something will definitely happen in the art gallery today. Immediately turn on a live broadcast.”

“This is world-class news, quick, let’s go live.”

The moment Patriarch Lu came over, Lu Zhiheng hastily came up to him.

“Grandfather.”

After he called out to Patriarch Lu, Lu Zhiheng personally went to support him. “Grandfather, did you see it on your way here? All the billboards of the Lu Group in the capital have been taken down. This was something that happened before I took over the Lu Group.”

Patriarch Lu’s expression turned darker and he headed towards the entrance of the art gallery.

The bodyguards and police quickly made way for him.

At the same time, a group of people came out of the art gallery.

Those inside the art gallery wanted to follow them out, but the moment they arrived at the door, they were blocked by an invisible wall.

“What’s going on?”

“Why are we unable to leave?”

A voice sounded. “Ladies and gentlemen. This is my Master’s household affairs. Please stop where you are.”

Everyone was shocked.

Chapter 755: Elder Dou Arguing With Patriarch Lu

Nangong Yun placed her palms on the invisible barrier and used force on it. However, she could not move it at all and got a fright. “Brother, did Zi Yi create this?”

Nangong Yu looked at the people outside. They could not hear any sounds from outside the barrier and he was also shocked deep down inside. “Yes.”

“It’s too amazing!”

Other than the people in the art gallery, those cameramen who were responsible for filming outside also exclaimed.

“What’s going on? My camera went black.”

“Mine too.”

“Quick, use your phones.”

“Phones don’t work either!”

...

Elder Dou was supported by Zi Yi and Lu Jingye.

Behind them were the Lu Family, the Dou Family, and Ian.

Patriarch Lu looked at his favorite grandson of the past who was currently helping to support someone else and there was no need to mention how upset he felt.

His expression had also darkened even more.

The two parties approached each other and Elder Dou questioned him sternly, "Why are you here?"

Patriarch Lu looked at Elder Dou with a domineering look and said, "This is my grandson's place, can't I come?"

The two old men made eye contact.

Just then, Lu Zhiheng reminded Patriarch Lu. "Grandfather, Third Brother has blocked all the reporters outside. They must be thinking of suppressing this afterwards."

Patriarch Lu sneered. "If you dare to spend billions on an art gallery, you should be prepared to get scolded by everyone."

The moment Patriarch Lu said that, Eldest Master Lu and Lu Jianlin had rushed over at the same time.

"Father."

Both of them called out to Patriarch Lu. Eldest Master Lu immediately shouted at Lu Zhiheng and Yang Yuelan, "What nonsense are you causing? Do you think that our Lu Family hasn't been humiliated and embarrassed enough in recent months?"

His words had angered Patriarch Lu. "Embarrassed? Exactly who is embarrassing the Lu Family?"

"Father."

Eldest Master Lu felt his head aching and just as he was about to speak, Lu Jianlin headed to the opposite side.

Patriarch Lu exploded in anger at the sight of that.

"Good! Fantastic! Now both the father and son are taking the outsider's side."

"Father." Lu Jianlin's expression had turned extremely cold due to his disappointment and he said, "You better think it over. There are so many outsiders here and do you really want to make a scene today?"

"How dare you say Laozi¹ is making a scene!" Patriarch Lu was extremely furious. He glared at Zi Yi and her group and said to Lu Zhiheng, "Go and call all the reporters to come in. I'd like to see who dares to stop you with me around."

Elder Dou's chest heaved up and down and he said, "As expected of a martial man without any brains."

"What do you mean by that?"

"What do I mean? Since you want to make things big, then I'll go along with you. Let's make this bigger and I'd like to see who ends up embarrassing themselves and losing face."

Lu Zhiheng was not afraid of his father's warning gaze with Patriarch Lu around. He turned around and wanted to bring the reporters over.

Eldes Master Lu shouted, "You better stop there!"

"Who do you think you are?!" Patriarch Lu's shout was louder than his. "Go get the reporters!"

Lu Zhiheng pretended to be in a difficult situation and wanted to call the reporters over while his father wasn't paying attention.

Eldes Master Lu stared at him coldly.

Patriarch Lu was so angry that he pulled out his gun. "Who dares to stop him? Laozi will shoot him to death!"

Lu Zhiheng trembled and he turned around and ran to the back.

Just then, a sneer sounded. "Since you want to lose face, then let's settle everything today."

Everyone turned their gazes to Zi Yi.

"How daring of you to speak to Grandfather like that!" Yang Yuelan angrily denounced Zi Yi.

Zi Yi scoffed and patted Elder Dou on his chest before she said coldly, "We aren't related to each other. You are neither my relatives nor my friends. Why should I pander to you?"

"You-"

"Why? Are you going to say that I'm Ah Jing's wife right now?"

Zi Yi sneered and looked at Patriarch Lu who was looking as though he wanted to shoot her in the very next second. "You don't admit that I'm part of the Lu Family, but to be honest, I don't want to be your family either. I have my parents-in-law, my husband, and my younger brother. They are my family. As for you... haha..."

Patriarch Lu coldly snorted. "That's right. Our Lu Family will never recognize you."

"Why does that matter?" Zi Yi revealed a disdainful expression. "I've never wanted you to acknowledge me, what's more..."

Zi Yi turned and looked at Lu Jingye while he grabbed her hand.

Zi Yi's lips curved up and she looked back to Patriarch Lu. "Ah Jing has already been driven out of the Lu Family and he's no longer part of the family."

Patriarch Lu's eyes glared at her and he was about to raise the gun in his hand.

Lu Jingye stood directly in front of Zi Yi.

Subsequently, Lu Jianlin, Song Lingluo, and Lu Yunxiao all stood in front of Lu Jingye.

Song Lingluo clenched her fists and she tried her best to control her emotions as she asked, "Father, is this how you treat your savior?"

Patriarch Lu looked at her with sharp eyes.

Song Lingluo revealed a cold smile. "If not for Yiyi, do you think you'd still be able to stand up today and come here to break everyone's heart?"

"Don't you want to make things clear? Then let's make everything clear today.

"Previously, you were inflicted with a parasite and it was Yiyi who told Elder Hu the method to save you.

"Subsequently, your brain nerves were damaged and it was also Yiyi who told Elder Hu the treatment method.

"Also, if not for Yiyi, do you think you'll still get to see your third grandson?"

Speaking of this, her gaze turned to Eldest Young Master Lu and Yang Yuelan.

"You like having everyone be obedient to you, but my Yiyi can't do that. Therefore, she had never appeared in front of you for Jingye's sake.

"Because you are his Grandfather, Jingye has repeatedly endured your unreasonable behavior. Do you really think of yourself as an emperor from ancient times?"

The moment Song Lingluo started talking, she could not stop at all. All of the words she said were filled with a strong resentment.

After she started talking, the other Lu Family members did not stop her. This caused the Dou Family members to feel better deep down inside.

Patriarch Lu had never been scolded by someone so openly and he exploded in anger. His body was overwhelmed by the strong anger and he started shaking.

Yang Yuelan got a fright and quickly supported him. "Grandfather, what's wrong?"

"Good, well done! Now even you dare to accuse me as such!" Patriarch Lu pushed Yang Yuelan aside and suddenly looked at Lu Jianlin. "This is the good wife you've married?"

Lu Jianlin's voice sank. "Father, Lingluo did not say anything wrong."

"You-... you!"

Patriarch Lu was so angry that he nearly fell backwards. Yang Yuelan quickly went up to support him and soothed his back. "Grandfather, don't get angry, don't get angry."

Elder Dou looked at Patriarch Lu who only knew how to flare up and he laughed. He laughed mockingly. "It's no wonder everyone calls you a tyrant. What else do you know but to act egotistically? Other than being unable to hear other people criticize you, what else are you capable of?"

Chapter 756: Elder Dou Arguing With Patriarch Lu 2

"Grandpa, isn't he here because he thinks Ah Jing used the Lu Group's money to buy the art gallery? In that case, let's straighten out everything today."

The moment Zi Yi said that, the few people blocking in front of her made their way to the side.

Zi Yi walked over and looked at Patriarch Lu, she then started to speak. "This shop was gifted to us by a big boss. The renovations and interior were paid for by Ian. Most importantly, the art gallery was opened by me, my cousin Xiangling and Ian."

As soon as Zi Yi said that, Ian came forward. "What Zi said is true. I paid for the renovations and I spent a total of 326.7 million. Patriarch Lu, if you wish to see the invoices, I'll get someone to send them over right away."

Dou Xiangling also stepped forward. "I've kept the shop transfer contract that the boss had given to Zi Yi. If Elder Lu wishes to look at it, I'll go get it right away."

Patriarch Lu's expression was livid.

Yang Yuelan who was helping him up also had an unsightly expression.

Lu Jingye stepped in front of Zi Yi and said, "When I left the Lu Group, the Lu Group's financial team had already liquidated all my property. Let me tell you about the current private property I own. In the last economic war, Yiyi and I made nearly 100 billion in the midst of it, and subsequently, we invested it in..."

The moment Lu Jingye started talking about his assets, everyone was too stunned to speak.

They knew of Lu Jingye's abilities in the business world, but when he really mentioned it one by one, it had overwhelmed all their knowledge of him.

After Lu Jingye was done, he looked at Patriarch Lu with a calm expression. "The starting capital was all from the money that Yiyi earned from her bar. Grandfather, do you think I am incapable of doing anything after I leave the Lu Family?"

At that very moment, Patriarch Lu was so shocked that he stood rooted to the ground.

In particular, Mrs. Lu added. "When you disapproved of Yiyi entering the Lu Family, we had transferred their household registration out and opened a new one. Therefore, Jingye is not part of the Lu Family anymore."

Patriarch Lu felt blood surging up to his head and in the next second, his eyes rolled back and he passed out.

"Grandfather!"

Yang Yuelan's voice broke due to fright.

The others had also gotten a fright.

Elders Master Lu quickly came over and supported Patriarch Lu.

The moment Lu Jianlin and the two Lu Brothers saw the situation, they were also about to head over.

Zi Yi took out a silver needle and before the three of them went over, she inserted the needle into one of Patriarch Lu's acupuncture points.

Patriarch Lu instantly regained consciousness.

He angrily pointed at the second household. "You... you..."

Elder Dou, however, laughed. "Lu Jinghong, do you feel extremely regretful right now? But it's too late. I've heard about this matter from Yiyi before. The household register was personally ordered by that person to be transferred out. Even if you want to have him transfer it back, it's too late."

Patriarch Lu's body staggered again.

Elder Dou's words were sharp and unrelenting. He did not plan to hold back his punches at all. "You are already someone who died once. Everyone thought that you would change after experiencing a life and death event. It seems like we have overestimated you. Our Yiyi is not your soldier and if not for the fact that you are Jingye's grandfather, she could not even be bothered to talk to you.

"She does not need to borrow your Lu Family's influence to show her outstanding qualities. Not to mention... your Lu Family has now ended up as a pastime joke due to your actions. Even if you are willing to recognize Yiyi, we aren't willing for her to enter your Lu Family."

"You-... you!"

"You're someone who has one foot in the grave and even if you don't think about the future generations, you should think about yourself. You were a hero respected by everyone, so don't let yourself end up becoming a laughing stock to everyone.

"Our Yiyi is now a researcher greatly valued by the country and Jingye is the royal merchant. Moreover, everything that has happened has nothing to do with you anymore."

Elder Dou had been a headmaster for the majority of his life and he did not look at one's status or age when he lectured them.

Others stood behind Elder Dou and none of them interrupted him.

Even Eldest Master Lu standing next to Patriarch Lu had also remained silent.

The moment Elder Dou started his lecture, he had talked for dozens of minutes.

Patriarch Lu was just like a beast trapped in a cage. He wanted to unleash his fangs and bite people, but he could not get out of the cage at all.

What made him unable to accept the situation the most was that the grandson he was the proudest of had really moved his household register out from the Lu Family.

The strong setback caused him to lose all his strength in an instant.

"Grandfather!"

Patriarch Lu opened his mouth and realized that he could not make any sounds.

He anxiously grabbed onto Eldest Master Lu's arm.

Eldest Master Lu saw that Patriarch Lu looked unwell and he asked, "Father, what's wrong?"

Patriarch Lu opened his mouth but could not utter any sounds no matter how hard he tried.

Just then, Zi Yi's voice sounded. "He..."

After she mentioned a series of medical terms, she made a summary. "It means that he is unable to accept everyone's disobedience and it has caused a knot to form in his heart. Thus, he is unable to speak."

Her words caused everyone to look at Patriarch Lu nervously.

Patriarch Lu's expression was ugly to the extreme.

Lu Jianlin asked in a complicated mood, "Yiyi, can this condition be cured?"

"As long as he can calm himself down. If he can't, he'll remain a mute forever."

Patriarch Lu's expression had a huge change.

Lu Jianlin walked over to Patriarch Lu and supported him together with Eldest Master Lu.

Lu Jianlin said to him, "Father, if you don't want to become a mute for your whole life, go back home with us."

With that, Eldest Master Lu and he seemed to have a tacit understanding and they supported Patriarch Lu to the car parked at the side.

After Eldest Master Lu took a few steps, he sternly shouted to Yang Yuelan standing over to the side, "Why are you still standing there? Do you now find yourself shameful enough?"

Yang Yuelan trembled and she followed them.

Looking at the car that was driving away, everyone looked confused.

Elder Dou looked at the departing car and said, "If he's still unable to repent after today, he's really hopeless."

He turned to Zi Yi and wanted to ask if she was the one who made Patriarch Lu unable to speak.

The others also had the same thought and they all looked at Zi Yi.

Zi Yi shrugged her shoulders innocently. "I didn't do anything to him this time."

Having said that, she recalled that the silver needle she had inserted into Patriarch Lu had yet to be taken out and so she said to Lu Jingye, "Ah Jing, get your Father to take out the silver needle from him."

Everyone looked at Zi Yi.

Lu Jingye asked, "Is it fine for Father to take it out?"

"It's fine, just that it might hurt a little. Otherwise, call Elder Hu. If he's still over there, he can remove the silver needle."

Lu Jingye nodded his head, took out his phone, and made a phone call.

Zi Yi held Elder Dou's arm and said, "Grandpa, let's go in."

Elder Dou nodded his head and the group of them headed back inside the art gallery.

When Zi Yi walked to the door, the invisible wall disappeared.

Nangong Yun, who was standing there, raised her hand and was touching it. Subsequently, she said to Nangong Yu. "Brother, if this technology can be used in certain things, it would definitely have good results."

Nangong Yu did not respond to her.

Chapter 757: Shocking the Whole Internet

At around 12 p.m. Zi Yi and the others went out to have lunch.

The reporters who had been waiting outside wanted to follow them. Just then, Lu Jingye's gold medal assistant, Secretary Shao suddenly appeared and said to them, "Everyone, the art exhibition will be open to you for a duration of 30 minutes."

The moment the reporters heard that, they nearly jumped around in joy.

Secretary Shao added. "However, every news agency is only allowed two reporters. Nothing inside is allowed to be touched."

"Yes, sure."

"It's absolutely not a problem."

"We promise we won't damage a single thing inside."

Only then was Secretary Shao satisfied. He raised his wrist and checked the time. "It's currently 12.25 p.m. and the art gallery will be closed at 12.55 p.m. You can enter once you show your employee ID."

There were too many reporters here today. One of the news agencies had practically sent all their staff. Right now, they were only allowing two reporters from each agency. Needless to say, only the top reporters of each agency went in.

The moment the group of reporters was allowed inside, they were stunned by the paintings displayed inside.

"Heavens, isn't this one of Bai Lao's most famous paintings?"

"This painting is by Elder Gu."

"This painting is by Elder Li."

...

The moment they stepped inside, the flock of reporters had received a huge shock and they could not bear to move their cameras away from those paintings.

In particular, the design of the art gallery was an eye-opener for them, stunning them greatly.

"The walls in here are all moveable. Also, all these background sceneries... to think that they perfectly align with each and every one of the paintings. It simply complements the painting!"

"It's too beautiful!"

"It's too shocking!"

“I feel that I can write an article for each of the paintings.”

The reporters continued taking photos of each of the paintings.

It had only been a while and a reminder voice sounded. “Everyone, 15 minutes have already passed.”

The moment the voice sounded, all the reporters panicked.

“We only took pictures of a few paintings and there are still so many here. What to do?”

“This won’t do, I have to speed up.”

Everyone subconsciously increased their pace.

Even so, they were still so shocked in front of each and every painting that they forgot how to react.

By the time only five minutes were left remaining, the reporters only managed to arrive at Dou Xiangling’s paintings

The moment they saw her paintings, they were already regretting not reserving more time to look at her paintings and take photos.

In the last two minutes when they took photos of Zi Yi’s painting, the reporters almost burst into tears.

Secretary Shao stood by the side and looked at the reporters whose intestines were turning green due to regret and he heartlessly reminded them. “You have two minutes remaining. Please hurry up.”

There was a female reporter who hastily made her way over and pleaded, “Secretary Shao, can you please give us 10 more minutes... oh wait, Five more minutes?”

“No.” Secretary Shao looked at this watch.

The female reporter panicked and quickly went to take photos.

This time around, everyone did not even have time to comment on Zi Yi’s paintings. Their high-definition cameras quickly took photos of the paintings and they did not even linger for a second.

When the time was up, Secretary Shao said, “Everyone, you have 15 minutes of question and answer time. It’s just right outside, so please head outside.”

As soon as he spoke, the lights in the art gallery dimmed and those walls started to move. All of the paintings were protected by a layer of fluorescence.

The reporters were stunned to the extent they forgot to breathe.

They hastily filmed the scene.

“What are those fluorescent lights?”

“Did you realize it? All the background scenes of the paintings have all disappeared.”

“Oh my, it’s too advanced, isn’t it?”

Even if everyone did not want to leave, they could only reluctantly follow Secretary Shao outside.

The cold wind was blowing outside and the flock of reporters surrounded Secretary Shao but none of them were feeling cold at all. Instead, all of them were so excited that their cheeks were red.

Secretary Shao said, "I will be answering questions related to this art gallery for 15 minutes. Everyone, please make use of this time."

"Why is it Secretary Shao who is holding the question and answer session?"

"Why aren't Second Young Master Lu and Miss Zi aren't coming forward?"

There was no need to mention how disappointed the reporters were and there were inevitably traces of discontentment in their voices.

Secretary Shao stood there without talking and allowed them to waste their time.

A few minutes later, everyone suddenly reacted and quickly asked questions, "Can I know who had designed those ultra-modern scenes in [Future Gallery]?"

"It was designed by the three bosses."

"Can the materials used in the art gallery be purchased in the market?"

"No. Everything is fully customized."

"The three bosses Secretary Shao mentioned. Besides Miss Zi and Dou, who is the last one?"

"Ian, Country M's Count successor."

The moment the reporters heard this news, they continued asking more questions.

"The paintings inside the art gallery are all the masterpieces of the various masters. Miss Zi and Miss Dou have exhibited many paintings. Will all these paintings be available for auction?"

"The various master's paintings will not be. Miss Zi and Miss Dou's paintings are yet to be confirmed."

...

Having 15 minutes for a question and answer session was too short, but Secretary Shao was uncompromising. When the 15 minutes ended, he left under the protection of a group of bodyguards.

The reporters could only turn around and return to their offices.

Subsequently, all the staff in the news agencies did not even bother with their lunch and worked overtime to edit the pictures, the press release, and publish the article on their official websites.

All the news agencies had published their article about the [Future Gallery] in their headline column.

There were originally many people who were paying attention to the art exhibition.

As soon as so many famous news agencies published the articles, the various reputable internet celebrities both locally and internationally quickly reposted them on their social media accounts. For a period of time, all the self-media platforms and short video platforms were all displaying the photos from the exhibition.

“This art exhibition is too high-tech, isn’t it? To be able to design such an exhibition, this person must be a top student!”

“How can a top student possibly design this kind of ultra-modern art exhibition? Space science, refraction science, and magnetic field science are all involved in this exhibition and it includes such a wide range of knowledge that even university professors are unable to accomplish such a feat, not to mention a measly top student.”

“Could it be Zi Yi’s design? I feel that it’s very likely.”

“You outsiders, this is an art exhibition. Why are you looking at the design of the art gallery? Don’t you see that the paintings displayed are all the masterpieces of various masters? Hahaha...”

“Heavens! This painting of Elder Bai... someone offered 150 million before to buy it but he did not sell the painting. To think that he had gifted it to [Future Gallery].”

“It’s the same for Elder Gu’s painting.”

“And also Elder Li’s painting.”

People from other industries were marveling at the interior design of the art gallery and even many university professors were studying and discussing it.

The Painting and Calligraphy industry people were simply so amazed that they wished that they could drill into the screen and enjoy the paintings in person.

There was a huge discussion about the art gallery exhibition and all the web browsers had been upgraded an nth number of times before they were finally stable.

All the paintings at the beginning were all slow shots of video. However, the more paintings they saw, the shorter the film time.

The moment everyone saw Zi Yi’s paintings, they exploded.

“Gosh! Oh, Heavens! Zi Yi’s painting really doesn’t disappoint. It’s extremely artistic!”

“Why was Zi Yi’s painting placed at the end? Moreover, why was the time used to take those photos so short?”

“Why isn’t there even an explanation to go along with the paintings?!”

“Are the reporters rushing to submit their work? A painting like that should be left to be slowly appreciated by everyone!”

Chapter 758: Enthusiastic Mrs. Lu

There were all sorts of comments on the internet asking: ‘Why was the time used to shoot Zi Yi’s painting so short?’

Even though the shooting time was short, everyone watched it repeatedly.

They were still shocked by her paintings.

There were some who gained great insights from these paintings.

In short, everyone was highly impressed by her work.

Just then, a negative post typed out by Joseph, a famous oil painter in Country J, was uploaded onto the internet after the six hours was up. Originally, this type of critic-like post would not have attracted much attention.

However, Joseph had directly tagged Zi Yi and thus, it immediately became a trending word.

After everyone had seen the paintings exhibited by Zi Yi, Joseph's social media account was bombarded by the netizens.

They started to compare Zi Yi's and his paintings. All kinds of fierce remarks poured into his social media account at the comparison.

In the end, Joseph had been abused by the netizens so badly that he had deleted his account. As to how miserable he was, even if Zi Yi knew, she would have only heard about it without a care.

In any case, she doesn't care.

While Zi Yi did not take it to heart, the group of second-generation rich kids who wanted her to suffer were extremely jealous.

"This woman really knows how to make herself popular. To think that through her art gallery she has been pushed into the spotlight again!"

"Lu Jingye must have been behind this. I heard from my father that Lu Jingye has been privately dealing with our families. F*ck! If only I had the ability! I really want to step on him and crush him under my feet!"

"Me too. If this continues, our families will definitely suffer. We cannot sit still and wait!"

"What should we do when our parents can't even win against him?"

After a wave of silence.

"I feel that we can work together with Sister Qing and the rest to deal with Zi Yi. Ah Ming didn't come back with Ah He and so something must have happened."

"I don't know what's wrong with Ah He either. He hasn't contacted us ever since he returned from abroad. We can't even get in touch with him either."

"Ah Ming didn't come home and people from the Ouyang Family seemed to have gone looking for Ah He several times. Say, do you think Ah Ming was harmed by Lu Jingye?"

"I'm sure that's the case. I heard that one of the biggest bosses that dealt with arms in the Bermuda Triangle had his stockade bombed. It was Lu Jingye who did it!"

"Sii... how ruthless!"

"If that's the case, I'm pretty sure the culprit must be Lu Jingye. I wonder if Sister Qing knows of it?"

...

Everyone in the art gallery went to have lunch.

When Mrs. Lu left, she even specially invited the unmarried ladies who came to the art exhibition today to their family banquet.

“We will be holding a dinner banquet tonight at our place. Everyone is welcome to visit.”

Zi Yi looked at the particularly proactive Mrs. Lu and then at Lu Yunxiao who stood there with a straight face. She suddenly recalled what Anya said in the past that Lu Yunxiao would have rotten peach luck.

For tonight’s dinner banquet, Mrs. Lu would certainly want to invite the Dou Family members.

Looking at Mrs. Lu’s enthusiasm when she chatted with those unmarried ladies, the Dou Family had more or less guessed the reason.

Elder Dou was tired and obviously, he would not attend the banquet tonight.

The four males in the Dou Family did not like to participate in such noisy activities either.

The First Madam smiled and said, “We shall not attend, let the young ones go. It’s also good to make more friends.”

Second Madam agreed. “This type of dinner banquet is for young people and perhaps they might feel uncomfortable if we went.”

Third Madam said with a smile, “Yiyi, monitor them tonight. Drink less and talk more.”

Zi Yi could not help but laugh out loud.

The four (Dou Yunhao has a girlfriend and Dou Yue’er was still young) unmarried and single members of the Dou Family were greatly affected.

Dou Zerui touched his nose and said out of embarrassment, “Dear Mother, are you so unwilling to see us living leisurely and happily?”

The Third Madam looked at him and snorted. “I’m sick of looking at you. I need a daughter-in-law to help cleanse my poor eyes.”

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Dou Zerui: “...”

Dou Xiangling, Dou Yurui, and Dou MUYANG wisely chose to remain silent. They knew that it was best not to get involved at this moment, or else they would then become the focus of attention.

After the Dou Family left, the Nangong siblings remained.

Nangong Yu clearly had something to discuss with Zi Yi and so, the four of them went to a serene teahouse.

After the tea was served, Nangong Yu got straight to the point. “I made a trip to the laboratory during the holidays and the new hot weapons lab is in J Province. Right now...”

After he finished the basic introduction, he said, "The international situation is rather unstable right now. In particular, Country A has been extremely ambitious in the past two years. Not to mention, their hot weapons are the best in the world and our country's technology is still a little lacking. Right now, several weapon series are being imported from other countries."

Having said that, he looked at Zi Yi and Lu Jingye.

"The relevant personnel have researched the missile Junior Zi improved previously. However, they are unable to manufacture it even if they study the technology behind it. Therefore, we wish that you can head over to J Province with us, it'll take three months max."

Zi Yi furrowed her eyebrows. She had mentioned it before that she did not want to leave.

Nangong Yu guessed what she was thinking and said, "The higher-ups will pass on several big international projects to Mr. Lu next year and he should be very busy too."

Zi Yi narrowed her eyes in displeasure.

She suddenly thought of something and touched her tummy as she said in a proud tone, "I'm pregnant and so I don't think I'll be able to go." In order not to be trapped in that type of enclosed space, she felt that she could give being pregnant for nine months a try.

Nangong Yu's expression stiffened. Sometime later, he said, "I miscalculated."

"Hehe."

Nangong Yu propped his head and said, "Since that's the case, you won't be able to head to the labs next year."

Speaking of this, he suddenly thought of something and his lips curved up. "But you can have a video call with us. I'll come and ask you about the stuff that we are stuck with."

Zi Yi: "..."

Looking at Zi Yi acting as if she had eaten something bad, Nangong Yun sitting beside them could not restrain herself and burst out laughing.

Zi Yi turned to look at her.

Nangong Yun quickly put her smile away and said seriously, "In fact, we hoped that you would be able to personally visit the laboratory. But if you're unable to come, we can only go with what my brother mentioned earlier. However..."

Speaking of which, she said angrily, "Country A has been running too rampant these days. I really wish that we can use the new weapon you created to make them stay still."

As a cadet of the military school, Nangong Yun knew more than them and so, she hoped to diminish Country A's arrogance.

Hearing her words, Zi Yi and Lu Jingye made eye contact.

Lu Jingye said, "What Country A has been researching in secret for the past several months in their secret base has made them arrogant. Moreover, the male worm is still alive."

There were still dozens of child worms and perhaps they might have already entered the bodies of several important individuals.

"Next year, Yunxiao will cooperate with our country's special forces and exterminate this group of bugs together."

Zi Yi nodded her head and thought about preparing more invisible robots and special weapons for Yunxiao. On the surface, she did not make any comments.

The four of them sat in the teahouse for more than thirty minutes before they left.

When they came out of the shop, Zi Yi asked, "Are you two going to attend the dinner banquet at our place?"

Nangong Yu was just about to say that he was busy and wasn't able to attend, when Nangong Yun took the opportunity to ask before he could, "Is tonight's dinner banquet prepared for Instructor Lu?"

Mrs. Lu's intentions were too obvious and before she left, she had even specially invited all the single ladies. Nangong Yun could not help but think of it in this way.

Zi Yi did not hide it from her either. "It can be considered to be so... but our family would not force things. If Yunxiao really does fall in love with someone, we'll be very happy. However, if he doesn't, it'll just be an ordinary dinner banquet."

After Zi Yi said that, she asked, "Sister Nangong, do you want to attend?"

Nangong Yun really wanted to attend. No matter if Lu Yunxiao liked her or not, she felt that she had to fight for it no matter what. "I'm attending."

Nangong Yu looked at her with his mouth open but ended up keeping quiet.

"Then I'll take my leave first. I'll go home and change my clothes." Since she was going to attend a dinner banquet, of course she would have to wear appropriate clothing. Not to mention, it was 'that' type of dinner banquet. Nangong Yun planned to go back home and dress up nicely.

Chapter 759: How The Heck Did I Raise Such a Thing Like You?!

On the other side.

After Eldest Master Lu and Second Master Lu sent Patriarch Lu back home.

Patriarch Lu lay on the bed with his back facing everyone.

He was currently radiating an aura that was telling everyone not to mess with him.

Eldest Master Lu and Second Master Lu made eye contact and Eldest Master Lu tried to call out to him. "Father."

Patriarch Lu opened his mouth wanting to shout at the top of his voice for them to get lost. However, he could not make a single sound and his face darkened to the extreme.

Eldest Master Lu wanted to try calling out again when Second Master Lu stopped him. "Brother, let's go out."

Eldest Master Lu thought about it and nodded. He turned around and headed outside.

Second Master Lu looked at Patriarch Lu's back view and said, "Father, have a good rest."

He left the room after saying that.

Lu Zhiheng and Yang Yuelan standing in Patriarch Lu's room did not move. When Eldest Master Lu walked to the door, he turned around and angrily questioned them, "What are you still standing there for? Get out of the room."

Yang Yuelan was so scared that her body was slightly trembling. She quickly followed Lu Zhiheng and left the room.

When they stepped outside the room, Second Master Lu stopped walking.

Eldest Master Lu, Lu Zhiheng and Yang Yuelan also stopped.

Second Master Lu looked at the two of them with a fierce expression and asked, "Are you happy now?"

Yang Yuelan shrunk her neck and dared not utter a single word.

Lu Zhiheng thought of how he had worked so hard to manage the Lu Group and yet, it kept suffering losses. Yet, Lu Jingye could easily earn hundreds of millions and deep down, he felt as sour as though he had swallowed hundreds of lemons. He was already angry and upon hearing Lu Jianlin questioning him, he said, "How would I know that Ian was the one paying for the art gallery?"

He felt that Lu Jingye must have done it on purpose. He was clearly so rich and yet, he still got someone else to fork out the money. All of it was to make him get lectured.

The more he thought about it, the more he believed it to be so. "Since Second Brother has earned so much money, now that the Lu Group is going bankrupt, why doesn't he take out money to help the Lu Group? He..."

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PA!

Eldest Master Lu's chest heaved up and down from anger. "How the heck did I raise such a thing like you?! You don't have the ability yourself and now you're trying to push the responsibility onto someone else?"

Lu Zhiheng covered his face which was slapped and was burning with rage internally. However, he did not dare to say anything else.

Yang Yuelan who was standing next to him wanted to touch his face out of concern but he slapped her hand away.

Eldest Master Lu roared at the both of them. "Return to your rooms. I'll settle the accounts with you later."

Lu Zhiheng left with a livid expression and Yang Yuelan was busy keeping up with him.

After the both of them left, the two brothers stood there looking at each other.

Eldest Master Lu wanted to say something to soothe the situation.

Lu Jianlin took the opportunity to speak first. "Brother, I'm sure you should know better than me about Jingye and Yiyi's situation and how valued they are by the higher-ups. Father has been confused his whole life and we can't change his mindset. However, he's in poor health right now and if no one mentioned Yiyi, he would not have gone looking for trouble."

Eldest Master Lu's expression turned dark, but he did not make any retorts.

Lu Jianlin continued to say, "It used to be my sister-in-law and now it's your son Lu Zhiheng and his wife. Are you that unwilling to see my son and daughter-in-law living a good life?"

"What are you talking about?!"

Eldest Master Lu could not take it anymore. "Zhiheng is not cut out to manage such a large company and it's inevitable that he will be grumpy. Yuelan is just a woman and what could she possibly know? When I go back, I will give them a lecture and educate them. Why the need to make things sound so serious?"

"I'm making things sound serious? Do you know if we did not manage to resolve this situation today, how huge the after-effects would be? If the reporters were to report this news indiscriminately, not only would Yiyi's reputation fall into ruin, but do you know how others would laugh at our family?"

The more Lu Jianlin talked, the more agitated he got. In the end, he had practically shouted out the last sentence.

Patriarch Lu who was lying on the bed had listened to their conversation without missing a single word. He was extremely angry and upset.

His son actually dared to say that about him?!

They remained outside the door and had talked for quite some time before they left. Patriarch Lu lay on the bed and their words were still echoing in his mind. The pressure he released was so cold that it could basically freeze the whole room.

Just then, the door to his room opened and someone came in.

Patriarch Lu did not want to see anyone right now and he turned around to glare at the doorway.

Immediately, he was met with Elder Hu's blazing eyes.

Elder Hu stood in the doorway and remained unmoved while he said, "I can't cure your illness anymore. I've told you before that if you are still rude to Little Yi, I won't treat you anymore. You can go ahead and find someone who is willing to treat you."

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He closed the door and left after he said his piece.

Patriarch Lu glared at the door with a foul expression, as though he could make a hole in it with his eyes.

Everyone was rebelling. His son and grandson had disobeyed him. Right now, even his old subordinates dared to talk to him like that!

The angrier he got, the more painful his head was. He could not take it anymore and wanted to call for help. However, he recalled that he was unable to speak right now.

He could only totter out of bed to look for the medicine for himself. During this period, he had even knocked over the water and splashed it on himself.

...

Zi Yi and the rest did not know what happened at the main residence.

By the time they returned to the Lu Family's villa, it was already three in the afternoon.

Mrs. Lu had already informed the housekeeper to hold a dinner banquet tonight, so the housekeeper had already made appropriate arrangements for the venue.

Mrs. Lu looked at the three of them and said with a smile, "Your task right now is to freshen yourselves up and dress well. It's been a long time since our Lu Family has held a dinner banquet. When the guests arrive, remember not to embarrass me."

Zi Yi promised her. "Mom, don't you worry. We will never embarrass you."

She then pulled Lu Jingye's arm and headed upstairs.

Lu Yunxiao also turned around and headed upstairs.

It was an impossible feat for him to dress up, but he could use this period of time to return to his room and have some silence.

Mrs. Lu's warning voice sounded from behind. "If you don't change into a suit, just wait to see how I'll take care of you later."

Lu Yunxiao's footsteps paused and he helplessly answered, "I understand, Mother."

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He continued heading upstairs.

Only then was Mrs. Lu satisfied and she went to check on the decorations of the hall.

The banquet hall was basically their living room. As the villa was rather large, the living room was appropriate to be used as the banquet hall.

The housekeeper was walking behind her.

Mrs. Lu explained as she walked. "When everyone arrives later, get the bodyguards and helpers to walk around more. Especially, have them check those remote corners. If they see Yunxiao, tell them to call him back to the gathering area."

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The housekeeper silently prayed for the Third Young Master deep down inside while he replied respectfully, "Yes, Madam."

...

All the prominent people in the capital came when the Lu Family's second house held a banquet.

When the banquet started, the number of attendees was more than they expected.

Lu Jingye could only call the three golden flowers of the Dou Family to accompany Zi Yi. At the same time, he passed her a cup of fruit juice and reminded her to sit down. "I'll go and entertain the guests, do not drink any alcohol."

Looking at Lu Jingye who left to entertain the guests, Dou Yue'er snickered and poked Zi Yi. "Cousin Yiyi, just how worried is brother-in-law?"

Dou Yurui added. "It should be asked just how much do you like to drink, for brother-in-law to be so worried?"

Zi Yi pouted and did not wish to talk to them about this sad topic.

Dou Yurui was only teasing her and she then shifted her gaze to the guests who came in one after another. She sighed and said, "Are these women here for a beauty contest? To think that each and every one of them are dressed up so flowery."

It is currently winter and yet all of them were all dressed up so beautifully as if they were hot. They revealed their shoulders, collarbones, calves etc....

Chapter 760: Lu Yunxiao's Blind Date Banquet

Not long after the four of them sat down, Ian came walking over.

"Hi ladies, good evening."

Ian gave them a gentlemanly bow.

Dou Yurui looked at Ian and bumped Dou Xiangling with her elbow. "Fourth Sister, I guess Ian is here to look for you?"

Dou Xiangling blushed and said, "Don't talk nonsense."

"Pft..." Dou Yurui whispered to her, "Compared to that one from before, I feel that this one is much better. The previous one looked like a terrapin and this one looks like a golden turtle."

Dou Xiangling pulled her clothes and told her to stop talking. At the same time, she glanced at Ian and she just so happened to make eye contact with Ian's gentle eyes. She felt even more embarrassed.

Was it really appropriate to make such comments in front of the person involved?

Just then, a piano melody sounded from the living room.

Everyone's gaze shifted in that direction.

Dou Yurui listened for a short while and asked Zi Yi, "Yiyi, you all even invited a pianist for tonight?"

“We didn’t.” Zi Yi looked at the lady who was currently playing the piano and said, “Mom would occasionally play the piano and so, there is one placed in the living room.”

The young lady who was currently playing the piano was wearing a mint-blue colored, half-backless, evening dress. The dress was exposed in quite a few places and there was a big ribbon in front of the V shape near her chest. It just so happened to cover some of her exposed skin and made her seem more elegant and not as frivolous.

Looking at her back view, she looked particularly elegant and her skin was also rather fair, and she was very enticing.

“She must be trying to attract Lu Yunxiao’s attention.”

The moment Dou Yurui made that comment, Dou Yue’er looked around.

“Eh? Where is Third Brother Lu?”

Zi Yi and the others looked around and did not manage to see him.

Zi Yi guessed. “He might have gone outside.”

Zi Yi’s guess was correct. Lu Yunxiao was really outside at this very moment.

Even though Mrs. Lu had personally given orders, he really wasn’t fond of such events. In particular, getting surrounded by a group of women.

However, just as he was standing at a remote corner, the housekeeper and two helpers appeared.

“Third Young Master, the Madam has given us instructions. You must entertain the guests in the living room tonight.”

Lu Yunxiao looked at the three of them expressionlessly.

The housekeeper was still alright, but the two helpers were soon unable to bear the pressure Lu Yunxiao radiated and they shrunk their necks.

The housekeeper sighed deep down and did not give him the room for negotiation. “The Madam said that if you do not go in, she will personally come out to look for you herself.”

Lu Yunxiao looked away expressionlessly and turned to head into the living room.

As soon as he came in through the side door, he was stopped by a woman.

“Third Brother Lu.” The woman’s voice was overly sweet and Lu Yunxiao’s expressionless face intensified.

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The woman was clearly a little timid, but she still summoned up her courage and said, “Third Brother Lu, I’m Xu Qingya. Can I invite you to a dance?”

After the piano melody sounded in the living room, there were some people who vacated a spot for dancing.

Lu Yunxiao expressionlessly said, "I can't dance."

His rejection was so blunt and coupled with his imposing manner, the woman's complexion turned pale.

Lu Yunxiao bypassed her and continued to make his way inside.

He did not head over to where Mrs. Lu was. Instead, he went to a corner where there was a sofa and sat down.

His seating posture was very domineering and coupled with the aura he radiated, the air around him seemed to have dropped several degrees.

However, quite a few middle-aged women got excited and hastily urged their daughters or nieces to present themselves in front of Lu Yunxiao.

Before those ladies could make their way over, an unfamiliar woman walked over to Lu Yunxiao.

"Instructor Lu, can I sit next to you?"

Lu Yunxiao looked up at the woman who was dressed differently compared to the other ladies and remained expressionless.

Nangong Yun was used to wearing trousers and she came here tonight while wearing pants. She revealed a slight smile when she noticed Lu Yunxiao glancing at her. She then sat in front of him and openly said, "I went to [Future Gallery] today and you might not have noticed me, as you were busy."

Lu Yunxiao knew Nangong Yun and he nodded at her.

Nangong Yun's smile deepened and she said, "The skills Instructor Lu taught to us in school are much more applicable than those taught by our instructors. We all hope that you can come again and teach us more skills."

Lu Yunxiao kept his gaze forward and said, "Sorry, I don't have time."

"Why should you apologize? It's normal that you don't have time because of how busy you are."

Lu Yunxiao's gaze was now on her face.

The tip of her ears were slightly red. She pushed her scattered hair behind her ears and said, "I'll be graduating soon and perhaps I might get to work together with Instructor Lu in the future."

"Uhm."

"I hope to work together with Instructor Lu. In that case, I'll be able to learn a lot of skills from you."

Lu Yunxiao did not answer her.

Nangong Yun was not disappointed either and wanted to continue talking. Just then, a sickly sweet voice sounded from the side. "Third Brother Lu, there you are."

Lu Yunxiao did not have much of a reaction. Nangong Yun, however, turned around and looked in her direction.

The one who came over was a lady in exquisite makeup and she wore a luxury dress with limited edition jewelry hanging around her neck and wrists. From a glance, she looked like a young lady from the eight aristocratic families.

Tang Weiyang came over to Lu Yunxiao with a glass of red wine in her hand and acted coyly. "Third Brother Lu, do you still remember me? We used to go to the same junior high school. You attended the school with your brother and there was once when I mistook the both of you."

Lu Yunxiao looked at her expressionlessly.

The moment Tang Weiyang met his gaze, her heart started thumping. However, at the thought of her objective tonight, she smiled and wanted to take a seat next to him.

How could Nangong Yun sitting in front of Lu Yunxiao possibly allow Tang Weiyang to sit next to Lu Yunxiao? She suddenly suggested. "Instructor Lu, I heard that Auntie Lu had planted roses in the backyard. I haven't had a chance to see a large field of roses, can you show me the way?"

Tang Weiyang looked at Nangong Yun in contempt. Did this woman think she didn't know what she was trying to do?

Looking at the difference in their clothes, she suddenly had an idea. If she said she was cold when they went outside, would Third Brother Lu take off his jacket and lend it to her?

At the thought of that, Tang Weiyang also agreed. "I also want to see Auntie Lu's rose garden. Third Brother Lu, can you take me to see it too?"

Lu Yunxiao looked at the two ladies and kindly said, "It's cold outside."

"I'm not afraid of the cold."

"I'm not afraid of the cold."

The two ladies spoke in unison.

Lu Yunxiao took their words seriously and stood up.

Looking at Lu Yunxiao heading out with two ladies, a few other ladies followed him outside.

The moment they came outside, the sharp wind blew and Tang Weiyang directly grabbed his arm as she said in a trembling voice, "Third Brother. I'm so cold."

Lu Yunxiao looked at her expressionlessly.

Tang Weiyang felt even colder than before.

Lu Yunxiao said straightforwardly, "Go in if you're cold."

He continued walking after that.

Nangong Yun walked over to Tang Weiyang's side and suddenly smiled before she followed Lu Yunxiao.

How could Tang Weiyang pass on such a good opportunity to Nangong Yun? She gritted her teeth and followed them.