

Multi skilled 781

Chapter 781: Lu Yunxiao Fishing

The two people thought that Lu Yunxiao would let them go if they told him the truth. However, clearly, they had been too naïve.

Just then, two people who radiated a fierce aura appeared at the entrance of the alleyway.

They went over to Lu Yunxiao and respectfully called out, "Leader."

Lu Yunxiao said to them, "Take care of these two."

He then turned his body and allowed his two men to pass by him.

"No... no... Didn't you say you would let us go if we told you?"

"Ahhh-ugh!"

By then, Lu Yunxiao had already put on his mask and walked back to the entrance of the alley.

Compared to the dark alleyway, the moment he walked out, the street lights seemed to be much brighter than usual.

Lu Yunxiao put one hand in his pocket while his other hand hung down naturally by his side. He then headed towards the van parked not too far away.

Not long after he started walking, he saw a foreign woman who was wearing 10 centimeter tall high heels, a tube-top and a leather coat over the top of the outfit. The curvy foreign woman was currently walking over.

Wherever this woman went, nearly everyone's eyes would linger on her half-exposed, large chest for a few seconds.

The woman did not mind it either and instead, she let them see and stare as they liked.

However, Lu Yunxiao stopped walking and turned to look at the woman with a sharp gaze.

The moment she sensed Lu Yunxiao's gaze, the first thing she did was to reveal a provocative smile before suddenly turning around and running away.

Lu Yunxiao quickly chased after her.

Even though the woman was wearing 10 centimeter high heels, she ran very fast.

She was so fast it was as if there were rollerblades on the bottom of her shoes. A few seconds later, she was a few hundred meters away from Lu Yunxiao.

In addition, there was a large crowd in the night market and previously many people were distracted by the woman's large chest.

When Lu Yunxiao started chasing her, there were many people who deliberately tried to stop him in an attempt to give the woman time to escape.

Lu Yunxiao could kill the bad guys without any hesitation, but as for these ordinary people, he could not just hit or kill them as he pleased.

Seeing that he was about to lose track of the woman, Lu Yunxiao looked around his surroundings. In the next second, the whip in his hand shot out and it quickly grabbed the steel pipe above him. He used the momentum to swing forward.

Everyone was stunned.

“Heavens! Is this the so-called Chinese kungfu?”

“It’s so amazing!”

There were many people who quickly took out their phones to take photos and videos.

However, before they could aim their cameras at him, Lu Yunxiao disappeared and they only managed to capture a shadow.

There was a primary school located not far from the street.

The students were all on holiday and it was also New Year’s Eve today, so there was no one at the security guard post either.

Lu Yunxiao saw the woman who was about to flip across the electromagnetic door. He took out a dagger that was strapped to his leg and threw it at the woman.

BANG! DING!

There was a crisp sound when the dagger hit the woman, but she was left unscathed and was about to escape.

Lu Yunxiao’s eyes turned sharper. He took out a circular ball and threw it in her direction.

Just then, a shadow appeared from the side.

The shadow held onto a stick with a net tied at the end. The net caught the woman’s head and she was dragged down from the top of the electromagnetic door.

BAM!

While the woman was pulled down from the door, Lu Yunxiao had already fired a shot from his gun.

Subsequently, he strode over in her direction.

Just then, the shadow who had caught the woman turned around.

“It’s you.”

Both of them spoke at the same time.

Lu Yunxiao glanced at the net in Anya’s hand and he did not ask anything. He quickly tied up the woman who was shot.

Following that, he contacted two of his subordinates and got them to come over.

After his subordinates arrived, he said, "Take her back for interrogation."

"Yes."

After the woman was taken away, Lu Yunxiao turned his gaze back to Anya.

Anya looked at him and said, "I helped you earlier. How do you plan to thank me?"

Lu Yunxiao looked at her expressionlessly. He kept his mouth shut and had no intention to speak.

Anya didn't mind the fact that he didn't speak either. She walked forward and said, "There's a park in front of us, and in the park there's a small lake. The fishes in there look delicious. To express your gratitude, come and help me catch two fishes."

Lu Yunxiao stood there without moving.

After Anya took a few steps forward, she stopped and turned around, she then walked back over to him. She originally planned to look him in the eye, but she realized that he was too tall. In the end, she was a little unhappy and so, she took two steps back before looking into his cold eyes and said, "I helped you detoxify that man the previous time and you have yet to thank me."

Lu Yunxiao continued looking at her with his lips closed tightly and without a change in expression.

Anya also looked at him with a straight face and she said, "If you don't want to help me fish, then give me money. It just so happens that I'm broke."

Lu Yunxiao: "..."

Anya said, "I've already helped you twice. I'll charge you 500 thousand for each time.

She then stretched out her hand. "One million please, not a penny less."

Lu Yunxiao looked at her in silence and Anya did not take back her hand either. Her eyes seem to be saying that if you do not give me the money, you must help me fish.

Sometime later, Lu Yunxiao said, "Fish."

He then headed towards the park in front.

Anya stood there and looked at Lu Yunxiao's straight back. She clicked her tongue and quickly chased after him with the net in her hand.

The park was not very large and was free of charge. There would be many middle-aged and elderly people who stayed in the vicinity coming over here to do morning exercises.

As it was free of charge, there was not even a guard station.

Soon, they arrived at the park and came to the small lake.

Instead of calling it a lake, it was better to describe it as a pond.

The pond wasn't big either, but there was a pavilion built inside and a wooden bridge that connected the shore to the pavilion.

The both of them stood by the pond and Anya handed Lu Yunxiao the net in her hand. "I came over here during the day. The fishes here are all wild fishes and there are plenty of them during the summer. Although most of them have all entered the mud because it's winter, there are still one or two who are not afraid of the cold.

"Take the net. I only want two, as it's just enough for me to eat."

Lu Yunxiao looked at her expressionlessly and did not take the net in her hand.

Anya insisted on handing him the net. "If you wish to give me one million, I don't mind either."

Lu Yunxiao still did not take the net from her. Instead, he started walking towards the wooden bridge.

Anya followed him.

When Lu Yunxiao stepped onto the wooden bridge, he did not walk to the middle. Instead, he stood there and stared at the pond.

Sometime later, a thin blade similar to a hidden weapon appeared in his hand.

With a wave of his hand, the blade flew straight into the water.

In the next second, a fish floated up to the surface of the water, exposing its belly.

Anya quickly used the net to scoop it up as she said excitedly, "This fish is at least two pounds heavy."

She then looked at Lu Yunxiao. "One more."

Lu Yunxiao pulled out his blade from the fish's stomach and remained standing there for some time before he threw his blade into the water once again.

Immediately after, another fish with its belly exposed floated up to the surface of the water.

Anya scooped out the second fish from the pond and put them both in the net. She then lifted the stick over her shoulder and said while walking, "Thanks. If you need any help in the future, you can call me."

Lu Yunxiao looked at her departing back and turned around to walk in another direction.

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Chapter 782: New Year's Eve. Zi Yi Only Wants To Earn Some Small Change

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After Lu Yunxiao led his men to capture all the terrorists lurking around in his area, it was already past 11 p.m.

The night market was still very lively at this time but Lu Yunxiao continued sitting in the van as he listened to his subordinate's report.

Upon exiting the night market, there was a flat land with a few barbeque stalls.

The barbeque stalls were shrouded in smoke and there were many men and women either sitting around or standing, while eating and talking. The scene made him feel hungry unconsciously.

Lu Yunxiao only pondered for two seconds before he put on his mask and walked towards one of the stalls.

“Quick, take a look over there. Is he a model?”

“Heavens! Even if he’s wearing a mask, his handsome appearance is still so prominent!”

“This person is so tall.”

Before Lu Yunxiao could even reach the barbeque stall, a few of the women standing around had started screaming like fangirls.

They were screaming and pushing each other to have their friends ask for his phone number.

Lu Yunxiao stopped walking. He suddenly did not feel like going over.

Yet, at this moment, a familiar individual walked out onto the street with a bowl of snacks in her hands.

Anya saw Lu Yunxiao standing by the barbeque stall from a brief glance. She stepped forward and came over to him.

Lu Yunxiao looked at Anya... and the glutinous rice dumplings in her bowl. His lips that were hidden under his mask were pressed together, but he did not say anything.

Anya looked up at him and asked, “Why are you standing here?”

Lu Yunxiao did not answer.

Anya turned around and saw the barbeque not too far away and she said with certainty, “You’re hungry and you want to eat that.”

As usual, Lu Yunxiao did not answer.

Anya stretched out her hand and said, “Give me the money. I’ll go buy the food for you.”

Lu Yunxiao still remained unmoved.

Anya narrowed her eyes and said, “If you don’t give me the cash right now, when you ask me later to help you buy it, you’ll have to pay me five... fifty times the amount.”

Lu Yunxiao: “...I didn’t bring any cash.”

He then took out the card Anya had seen previously from his pocket.

Two frown lines appeared on Anya’s forehead. “The snacks here are very cheap and you can have your fill with a small amount of dollars. Your card is useless.”

She then turned around and headed for the barbeque stall.

Lu Yunxiao thought for a moment and followed behind her.

Anya grabbed a basket for holding the ingredients. While selecting the food, she asked, “Do you eat this?”

“Mhmm.”

“What about this?”

“Mhmm.”

...

The group of women standing by the side was all screaming like fangirls. “Ahhhh!”

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After the fireworks show at Bin Jiang Road ended at around 8 p.m., Zi Yi, and Lu Jingye were about to go home.

“Cousin-in-law, Cousin, don’t tell me you are going back after only seeing one round of the fireworks?”

The Dou Family members were surprised.

The reason Lu Jingye gave them was very reasonable. “Yiyi is pregnant. She can’t stay outside for too long.”

Even though the Dou Family members were disappointed by that, they did not say anything else.

Zi Yi asked them, “Where are you going later? Why not go to my bar to have fun?”

“Sure!” Dou Yue’er was the first to raise her hand in agreement.

Dou Yurui and Dou Muyang also agreed.

Dou Yurui said with a smile, “My cousin’s bar is very popular nowadays. My colleagues also mentioned that they wanted to head over to have fun tonight, but they didn’t manage to get the tickets.”

Dou Muyang chimed in and said, “That’s right. It’s the same with my colleagues.”

“And also my classmates.”

Having said that, they looked at Zi Yi expectantly, hoping that she could be accommodating.

Zi Yi did not answer them immediately and asked, “How many colleagues and classmates do you have?”

Their eyes brightened up.

Dou Yurui said, “I have 5 colleagues.”

Dou Muyang replied, “I have 7 colleagues.”

Dou Yue’er spoke up. “I have 10 classmates.”

Zi Yi looked at the other three.

Dou Xiangling shook her head with a smile. “My colleagues have plans, there’s no need to ask me.”

She had only been a substitute teacher in M.Uni for a semester and not to mention, she encountered some incidents during this period of time. In addition, the few teachers she knew had made arrangements themselves and so there was no need to ask them out.

Dou Yunhao and Dou Zerui also shook their heads.

Dou Yunhao said, "My colleagues have plans. What's more, we have to go back before midnight and we would at most only have fun for a few hours, so forget it."

Zi Yi nodded her head and said to the rest. "I got A to reserve a few dozen tickets in advance. If you want to call your colleagues and friends over, go ahead and do so."

"Wow! Cousin, we love you!"

The three of them took out their phones and went to make a call.

Just then, Dou Zerui asked Ian who was standing by the side, "Ian, are you coming with us to play tonight?"

Ian was a little quiet tonight. He would look at Dou Xiangling from time to time, seemingly having something to say to her. Even a blind man could see it.

Ian had nothing to do these days and he did not manage to see Dou Xiangling and so, he became lovesick. His mind kept thinking about proposing to her the next he got to meet her again.

However, he did not expect that before he could start the romantic events he had arranged, the fireworks Lu Jingye gifted Zi Yi had been set off.

Compared to Lu Jingye's show of love through the fireworks, he suddenly felt disdain for his arrangements and so, he had been struggling as to whether he should use what he had arranged.

When he heard Dou Zerui asking him, he subconsciously said, "I'm going."

Dou Zerui grabbed his shoulders and said, "Let's drink tonight. Whoever gets drunk first shall pay the bill. How about it?"

However, before Ian could respond, Dou Xiangling recalled Ian's habits when he was drunk and hastily said, "Ian can't drink."

Her words caused Dou Zerui and Ian to look at her.

Dou Zerui looked at Dou Xiangling with a surprised expression. "Sis, how did you know Ian can't drink?"

On the other hand, Ian smiled. His smile seemed very gentlemanly. "Xiangling, don't worry. My tolerance for alcohol isn't bad."

Dou Xiangling opened her mouth. She wanted to say, *"Even though your tolerance is good, my brother's tolerance isn't bad either. When you get drunk in the end, everyone will discover the side effects of when you drink alcohol where you play the violin for an entire night."*

However, she was not in the position to say that and so, she kept her mouth shut.

Since everyone had agreed, they all left separately.

Zi Yi and Lu Jingye returned to the villa.

It was around 9 p.m. right now and both of them headed to the study room on the second floor.

Lu Jingye sat behind the desk and turned on the computer. At the same time, he put in his headphones.

Zi Yi sat on the sofa and brought out a virtual screen. She then reduced it to the size of a laptop.

At 10 p.m.

Zi Yi said to Lu Jingye, "The hackers have started to act."

Lu Jingye quickly tapped on the keyboard while giving her a response.

Zi Yi quickly tapped on the virtual screen while she said to him, "I'll hack into the hacker's base. When they launch a full-scale attack, the financial sector will also make a move. You can act after that."

"Ok."

A string of codes was generated very soon and it transformed into green light.

After the green light flashed, a dancing fairy suddenly appeared on the hackers' computers all around the world.

"The Little Fairy has appeared!"

All the hackers were greatly stunned for a moment.

"To think that this person is taking action tonight."

"Who is Little Fairy?"

"A mysterious existence in the hacker circle. They had fought against the entire hacker organization on their own."

"So powerful? If only we can find out who this person is and make them work for us."

"It's impossible. This person has hidden themselves very deeply."

"It doesn't matter. For him to appear tonight, his objective must be the same as us. It's also good for everyone to reap profits in the end."

Chapter 783: The Lu Group Can't Hold On Any Longer

Country D

Inside the office of a commercial tower.

There was no one near the desk in the office but instead, there were two people standing by the window.

Both of them were facing the window and looking outside, with one of the people standing in front and the other standing behind.

The man standing behind was currently reporting to the man standing in front. "The first wave of attack will start at 11 p.m. imperial time. The second wave at 12.30 a.m., and the third wave at 3 a.m.

It took several seconds before the man in front spoke up. His voice was deep and sounded indifferent.

"Our company will join in at 12.30 a.m."

Having said that, he waited for a few seconds before he continued speaking, "Concentrate on attacking the Lu Group and the Song Jewelry. Force Lu Jingye to take action."

"Yes."

The man behind left the office after saying that.

The other man remained standing there, and looking outside the window without turning around, he took out his phone and dialed a number. After the other party answered the call, he said in a respectful tone, "Grandfather. Preparations are being made on my end. Don't worry, I will make the Lu Group disappear from the face of the earth tonight."

...

At 11 p.m.

The international financial circle started to launch its first wave of attack on the capital's financial circle.

Many companies who were prepared in advance had swiftly blocked the attacks.

However, some companies were unprepared and were soon breached.

"Boss, no good. All our company's computers have been attacked."

"What's going on? Who is attacking the company?"

"The target cannot be identified."

"Quick, find a way to transfer out all the important information as well as the working capital."

"I can't. The capital chain has been cut off."

"We're finished. Everything is finished!"

...

"Someone is attacking the capital's financial circle!"

"What's there to be worried about? This happens every year. Just get everyone to stay vigilant and respond appropriately."

"Yes."

...

When Lu Zhiheng's phone suddenly rang, he was currently in the midst of doing his husband duties with Yang Yuelan. His body trembled and he laid down by the side.

Yang Yuelan who was in high spirits saw that he had moved away and she asked him worriedly, "Zhiheng? What's wrong? Are you very tired due to work?"

It was currently her ovulation period and she had been taking nourishing medicine in the past few days, hoping to get lucky. She did not expect her husband to suddenly lay down on the bed just because his phone was ringing.

Lu Zhiheng looked at the phone placed on his bedside table with a gloomy expression. He did not want to answer the call, but the ringtone was a special ringtone he had set up. It was from the company's security department. For them to call him at this time, even a fool would know that something had happened in the company.

He sat up and grabbed his phone. With a cloudy expression, he answered the call as he gritted his teeth and asked, "What's the matter?"

The other party seemed to have said something and Lu Zhiheng's expression instantly changed. He said, "I'll come over right away. You must defend!"

He hung up the phone immediately after and put on his pants and clothes before he strode out of the bedroom.

"Zhiheng, where are you going?"

"Something has happened to the company, I need to make a trip over there."

After Lu Zhiheng left his bedroom, he pondered for a moment and decided to knock on his father's bedroom door.

By the time the father and son arrived at the Lu Group's headquarters, half an hour had already passed.

"What's going on?" Lu Zhiheng asked the security director who came over.

The security director quickly explained. "Our company has been attacked by hackers. Other than them, there is a powerful force attacking our company's capital chain.

Upon hearing these words, the expressions of the father and son stiffened.

Eldest Master Lu asked Lu Zhiheng with a deep voice, "Did you make preparations in advance?"

"I did." But Lu Zhiheng appeared very guilty.

At the sight of his expression, Eldest Master Lu almost blew up in anger and he shouted at him, "Haven't I told you that the international financial circle will launch attacks towards large companies in the capital's financial circle on New Year's Eve? You didn't prepare in advance, are you planning to allow the Lu Group to be destroyed?"

Lu Zhiheng shrunk his neck and muttered, "The Lu Group has already downsized to such an extent and so how could I possibly know they will still target us."

Lu Zhiheng had done some investigation about this before. He felt that even if those bosses wanted to attack a company, they would choose to attack the multinational groups. Their Lu Group had fallen from the top seat and so who would possibly eye them up?

The moment Eldest Master Lu saw Lu Zhiheng's expression, he knew what he was thinking. He was so angry that he could not be bothered to talk to him and quickly went to the meeting room.

At this time, all the Lu Group's executives who were in the capital had all rushed over. In fact, all of them were feeling dissatisfied deep down inside.

However, they put away their emotions the moment Eldest Master Lu walked in. They also hastily stood up and greeted him.

Eldest Master Lu walked to the top seat and sat down. "You are all elites of the Lu Group and you should have been aware of what would happen every year. As long as we manage to keep the Lu Group safe tonight, I will gift each and every one of you a big red envelope."

In fact, there were not many old staff members from the Lu Group present. Those who were present here were all individuals who had been hired by the headhunting companies at a high price after Lu Zhiheng took over the company.

Even if they had experienced such a financial crisis, every company had a different protocol to deal with this. Right now, they were suddenly tasked to deal with the financial crisis, and to be honest, they were a little scared.

However, for the sake of the red envelope, everyone planned to give it their all.

The first attack came on strong and all the executives seated in the meeting room were continuously tapping on their keyboards. Many of them were all sweating.

Lu Zhiheng was also staring at the screen, for fear that the Lu Group would be breached if they were careless.

The first attack was strong, but it ended very soon. Lu Zhiheng breathed a sigh of relief and spoke to his father. There was a little hint of pride in his tone of voice. "Father, we've successfully resisted the attack."

See, he wasn't any worse when compared to Lu Jingye!

Eldest Master Lu gave him a stern look and warned him. "It's impossible for there to only be one attack tonight. The first attack is usually testing the waters, don't be complacent."

Lu Zhiheng felt that since they could resist the first attack, for sure they could do so for the second attack. However, under Eldest Master Lu's stare, he could only swallow his words.

Shortly after, for a very long period of time, the world's financial circle was very peaceful.

Lu Zhiheng still had the time to leisurely look at the fluctuation of the international stocks.

He was frightened by what he saw. "The value of this [Futuristic] Technology Group has broken into the ranks of the top 200 companies from the take of the top 500 companies in just a short period of time!"

Eldest Master Lu glanced at Lu Zhiheng's computer and said as if it was no big deal, "As long as you have the ability, it's normal to rise from the 500th to the 100th in a single night."

Lu Zhiheng could not help but think: *"If I can also make the Lu Group return to its former glory tonight, how good would it be?"*

At the thought of this, he thought of Lu Jingye and purposely said, "If only we can call Second Brother to come here at this time."

Eldest Master Lu looked at him angrily.

Lu Zhiheng hastily said, "I'm just saying it in passing. I know that he has a misunderstanding about me and he would definitely not help me for sure."

Eldest Master Lu had a stiff expression and did not comment.

At around 30 minutes after midnight, the second wave of attack swept past once again.

This time around, the Lu Group was attacked by a powerful force and was about to fall.

Lu Zhiheng instantly panicked. His face turned pale and he asked his father with a shaky voice, "Father, are we unable to hold on anymore, what should we do?"

Chapter 784: Five Companies Suffering a Huge Setback Concurrently

When Lu Jingye's cell phone rang, he and Zi Yi had already grasped the initiative of the battle.

Zi Yi said to Lu Jingye, "Let's make those four families go bankrupt tonight."

Lu Jingye nodded. When he heard his phone ringing, he grabbed it and took a glance at the I.D.

"Who's calling?"

Zi Yi tilted her head and glanced at him for a second before she continued staring at the virtual screen.

Lu Jingye responded. "It's my Eldest Uncle."

"Don't answer it. They must be unable to hold on any longer and want to ask you for your help. You're not allowed to help them," Zi Yi said overbearingly. She tapped her finger on the screen as she said, "If you dare to help them, I'll hack your computer."

Lu Jingye looked at his wife and the corner of his lips curved up. He then put his phone aside.

"Mhmm, I won't answer."

Zi Yi was happy with his answer and said, "Someone is attacking the Song Jewelry."

Lu Jingye placed his fingers on the keyboard with a calm expression. Sometime later, he said, "It's the UP Group."

Zi Yi furrowed her eyebrows. "It seems like Rick's incident still ended up reaching Hank."

"Mhmm."

"Then let's have fun with them." Zi Yi then said, "Don't take any action on your side. I'll play with them instead."

On the surface, the Song Group was about to be breached under the covert operation of the UP Group. However, at the very last moment, there was a lack of funds in the UP Group's capital reserve.

"What's going on?!"

The young man looked at the warning appearing on the computer and his expression changed.

"A hacker attacked our main program, and in particular, our capital chain."

“No good. Our capital chain has been cut off.”

“80 billion has suddenly disappeared from our company.”

The moment the young man heard those words, he suddenly stood up and quickly gave an order.

“Check! Find out who had attacked our company.”

Sometime later.

“The target cannot be identified.”

BAM!

The man slammed his hands down on the table heavily and headed outside the room in large strides.

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There would originally be three large attacks against the capital's financial circle. However, after the second wave of attack, there were no longer any follow-up attacks.

Until the next morning, many executives who were defending their companies were all in disbelief.

However, when the capital's stock market opened for business the next day, everyone received the shock of their lives.

“Last night, the Lu Family, the Ouyang Family, the He Family, the Dongfang Family, and the Qin Family's stocks plunged by so much!”

“Don't tell me they are going to go bankrupt?”

“With such a huge plunge, even if they don't immediately declare bankruptcy, they're not far from it.”

Today was New Year's Day and for the common masses, it was the most festive day out of the year.

However, for the whole of the financial circle, there were many who were trapped in despair.

In particular, Eldest Master Lu and his son.

The both of them sat in the company's meeting room for an entire night and their eyes were bloodshot. As for their expressions, there was an unprecedented gloominess.

Just then, Lu Zhiheng suddenly touched his forehead and said in a difficult tone, “Father, what should we do now?”

Eldest Master Lu looked at him calmly, but his eyes were filled with disappointment.

Lu Zhiheng's body trembled.

Eldest Master Lu said sternly, “If you didn't have the ability, you shouldn't have taken up what you couldn't manage. Right now, do you know how you are lacking?”

The resentment that Lu Zhiheng had been suppressing deep within his heart now exploded forth. He said with reddened eyes, “How am I lacking? It's all because of Lu Jingye. He is the one who took away the executives of the Lu Group and he also used some underhanded means in secret. That's why I had...”

“You and your m*therfu*king nonsense!” Eldest Master Lu could not hold back anymore and swore out loud. At the same time, he turned around and fiercely punched his son.

BAM!

Lu Zhiheng was beaten to the ground.

He held his aching left cheek and he felt that his teeth had all been smashed.

Eldest Master Lu looked at Lu Zhiheng who was sitting on the ground. He hated how Lu Zhiheng had failed to meet his expectations. “I’ll go to your Second Uncle’s House to ask them for help. You had better go home and reflect on yourself. If you still fail to realize your mistakes, you can also follow your mother to the countryside to farm!”

Having said that, he strode out of the room and headed to the elevator.

...

Zi Yi and Lu Jingye had only managed to fall asleep at around 2 a.m. The next morning, Lu Jingye woke up according to his biological clock.

He planned to get up first, but the moment he moved, Zi Yi, who was in his embrace, grabbed his clothes while she muttered overbearingly, “Don’t get up.”

Lu Jingye looked at the woman in his embrace who did not even bother opening her eyes and said, “You can continue sleeping. I have some things to discuss with Father.”

“No...”

Zi Yi simply put her arm around his neck and stopped him. “You, stay and sleep with me.”

Lu Jingye had no choice but to accompany her and continue to sleep.

Eldest Master Lu and Mrs. Lu woke up rather early today.

Both of them had prepared red envelopes in their pockets. Mrs. Lu had even put on a festive red coat.

After she wore the coat, she specially asked Second Master Lu, “Jianlin, do you think I’m acting too young for my age by wearing this?”

“You aren’t old at all.” Lu Jianlin’s greatest sense of accomplishment in his life was that he could let his wife avoid worrying about trivial matters. Even though she was in her fifties, she still looked young and beautiful.

He then said something nice that only happened once in a blue moon, “You will always be the most beautiful person in my eyes.”

Mrs. Lu felt a surge of sweetness in her heart, but she ended up saying, “You’re already someone in his fifties, and so aren’t you ashamed of saying that?”

Lu Jianlin stopped talking after that.

Mrs. Lu was still expecting him to say something nice, so the moment she saw that expression of his, she unhappily hammered his arm and said, "Wooden brain."

Having said that, she headed downstairs first.

Lu Jianlin hastily followed her.

While walking, Mrs. Lu said, "We'll eat glutinous rice balls for breakfast this morning and we'll prepare it ourselves. Let's allow Jingye and Yiyi to sleep a while longer. I don't know what time they returned last night. Also, did Yunxiao come back home yesterday?"

Lu Jianlin followed behind her and listened to her rambling without answering.

By the time they arrived on the first floor, Housekeeper Wang had led the helpers over to give a New Year's greeting.

Mrs. Lu distributed a red packet to everyone with a smile and also said a few auspicious words back. Following that, everyone returned to their posts.

Mrs. Lu led Lu Jianlin to her small kitchen. She poured some glutinous rice flour into the basin for Lu Jianlin to knead while she mixed the stuffing.

Lu Jianlin had a strong grip and often at times, Mrs. Lu liked to let him do things like this.

"When you're done kneading the flour, steam some steamed buns later. Otherwise, Jingye and Yunxiao will not have enough to eat."

It was not that the two brothers would not have enough to eat. It was that they did not like sweet food at all. In particular, food that was soft and sticky.

Lu Jianlin obviously ended up following her instructions.

However, not long after they had entered the kitchen, Housekeeper Wang came over and said to Lu Jianlin, "Second Master, the Eldest Master is here."

Mrs. Lu furrowed her brows and said, "Why did brother come so early in the morning? Could it be that he's here to call us back to the main residence?"

Mrs. Lu felt very unhappy. It was New Year's and who would like to go back to receive Patriarch Lu's temper?

Lu Jianlin did not say anything. He washed his hands and said, "I'll go take a look."

Having said that, he went out of the kitchen.

Eldest Master Lu was currently standing in the living room and did not take a seat. The moment he saw Second Master Lu coming out of the kitchen, he spoke with great difficulty. "Second Brother, the Lu Group was attacked last night."

Chapter 785: Patriarch Lu Could Not Take the Setback and Was Sent to the Emergency Room

Lu Jianlin looked at Eldest Master Lu who had obviously aged overnight and hastily asked, "What happened?"

Eldest Master Lu told him what happened last night and in the end, he said with a slight complaint in his voice, "I called Jingye at that time, but he did not answer. If only..."

Speaking of this, he could not continue and his eyes turned red.

He knew that he was not in any position to complain right now.

Lu Jianlin was originally a little upset that he had pushed the blame onto his son, but upon seeing Eldest Master Lu's appearance, he could not bear to say anything.

However, he still explained. "Jingye and the rest went out to play until late at night. They should have already fallen asleep by the time you called."

In reality, as to what his eldest son had done last night, Lu Jianlin was well aware of it.

However, he would not say those things out loud.

Eldest Master Lu seemed to have accepted his explanation and nodded his head. He asked, "Can you go and wake him up now and get him to save the company?"

"How is he supposed to save the company?"

Second Master Lu pointed at the sofa and said, "Brother, take a seat first and tell me what happened last night."

Eldest Master Lu was not in the mood to sit down and explain to him in detail and so, he said, "Go and call Jingye down. I'll explain to him slowly in the car."

"Jingye hasn't got up yet. How do you want me to call for him?"

His son was married and was no longer single. As an elder, how could he possibly go and call for him?

Not to mention, his daughter-in-law was pregnant. In the event that he accidentally wakes her up, wouldn't she get angry with him?

Eldest Master Lu was anxious to death and his tone of voice was unconsciously rude. "What kind of situation is it right now? Can you bear to see the Lu Group go bankrupt?"

Before Lu Jianlin had the chance to answer, a gloomy voice sounded from the kitchen.

"Even if the Lu Group goes bankrupt, what does that have to do with my Jingye? In the beginning, Father had issued an ultimatum and prevented Jingye from intervening in the company. Right now, you're asking him to help the company? Are you planning to have my son receive hatred from Father?"

"..."

Eldest Master Lu was choked by her remark. He touched his face anxiously and said, "At this point in time, how can what Father said previously be taken seriously?"

"Why can't it be taken seriously? How can my son not take it seriously? In the end, even if Father doesn't give my son a black mark, he will still treat Yiyi rudely. My Yiyi is currently pregnant and she cannot stand Father's grumpy temper!"

“Zi Yi is pregnant?” Eldest Master Lu felt inexplicably sour deep down. His son was married for three years and did not even manage to get his wife pregnant with a baby. Yet, his nephew was only married for such a short period of time and this wife was pregnant!

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“Yes.” Second Master Lu did not notice his brother’s train of thoughts. There was a hint of pride on his serious face. “She’s pregnant with twins.”

1

Eldest Master Lu felt even more jealous deep down. However, he still pretended to be happy on their behalf and he reluctantly smiled. “That’s really great.”

At this moment, he really wanted to go home and slap his son.

His son was disappointing and the Lu Group will be crushed sooner or later if left in his hands. It would be better to just forget about it.

Not to mention, there was Patriarch Lu who did not let one feel at ease.

Eldest Master Lu felt upset deep down and he suddenly felt like self-destructing.

In any case, other than his second nephew, no one in the Lu Family was cut out to do business. It would be better for them to devote their time and attention to their own jobs.

1

So be it. At most, they would just earn a paycheck from the country and they would not starve to death either.

At the thought of this, Eldest Master Lu did not even say goodbye and turned around to leave.

Looking at his depressed back, Lu Jianlin felt sour and just as he was about to call his brother, a hand stopped him.

“Jianlin.”

The moment Mrs. Lu called his name, Lu Jianlin swallowed the words that were about to come out of his mouth.

Eldest Master Lu returned to the main residence while slouching.

It was already late morning by the time he returned and everyone in the main residence had woken up. All of them gathered in his courtyard to give him greetings.

When Eldest Master Lu walked into the courtyard, Third Master Lu who was standing by the door and was just about to give him a call was shocked at the sight of his appearance. “Brother, what happened to you? Why did you become like this?”

Eldest Master Lu was originally in his fifties and before that, his hair was only partially white and there were not many wrinkles on his face. However, his hair was all white at this moment and there were

several deep folds on his forehead. Not to mention, he also had stubble on his chin. He did not look like someone in his fifties but instead, someone in his sixties.

The moment Third Master Lu asked that question, everyone else in the room turned to look over in his direction.

When Eldest Master Lu came home, he was not in the mood to take care of his appearance either. He did not answer Third Master Lu's questions. He strode into the living room and looked at Patriarch Lu who had an upset expression on his face. He closed his eyes tightly and said with great difficulty, "Father, the Lu Group was breached last night."

Just as Patriarch Lu took the hot tea Lu Ming had passed over, his hand trembled and the teacup was flipped over.

When the teacup fell to the ground, a loud crash sounded, and at the same time, Third Master Lu shouted at the top of his voice in disbelief, "What?!"

The others were also shocked.

"Ahhhhh!" Patriarch Lu was obviously anxious and he wanted to ask what was going on.

Eldest Master Lu said numbly, "Every year during New Year's Eve, all the financial circles around the world will launch an attack on the capital's financial circle. In the past, Lu Jingye never joined us overnight during the New Year's dinner because he had to take the helm in the Lu Group and protect it.

"However, this year... even with me and Zhiheng guarding the Lu Group, we did not manage to resist the attack."

Speaking of this, he touched his face and his voice cracked. "Your son is incompetent and did not manage to safely guard the Lu Group. The company's capital chain is broken and... it can no longer be saved."

When Eldest Master Lu finished saying what he had to say, he burst into tears and cried out loud.

The emotions he had suppressed deep down finally burst out and he could not stop the collapse of his mind.

It only took the Lu Family a few months to fall from the top company worldwide to bankruptcy.

Patriarch Lu could not take the setback and his eyes rolled back as he lost consciousness.

"Father!"

"Grandfather!"

...

By the time Second Master Lu and his family arrived at the military hospital, Patriarch Lu had already been pushed into the operation room.

Lu Jianlin asked Eldest Master Lu anxiously, "Brother, what happened?"

Eldest Master Lu's expression was still numb as he said, "Father could not handle the setback of hearing that the Lu Group is going bankrupt and fainted. He had not fully recovered from his illness and it is possible that he might..."

The worst result was that he might never wake up again.

Even though Eldest Master Lu did not say it out loud, Second Master Lu had managed to guess it.

Zi Yi, who was standing next to Lu Jingye, grabbed his hand and noticed that his palm was sweaty. She knew that he was still worried about his Grandfather and so she said, "Ah Jing, don't worry."

Lu Jingye tilted his head and looked at her but he did not say anything.

Mrs. Lu also had an anxious expression. "What should we do now? Who is the attending doctor?"

No matter how much she hated Patriarch Lu for his overbearing attitude, if he really ended up not waking up, she was sure to be worried.

Lu Jingye spoke up. "Father lost consciousness and was sent to the hospital, was the news spread out?"

No matter how Patriarch Lu was unlikable in ordinary times, his achievements and contributions were real. The moment this news was to be spread out, it would certainly cause a huge commotion.

Chapter 786: Second Aunt, When Did Second Sister-in-law Get Pregnant?

Eldest Master Lu did not have the chance to answer them, as the Director and the Deputy Director came out of the operating room.

They had personally pushed Patriarch Lu into the operating room and the moment they came out, they saw Zi Yi who was standing in a corner.

The Deputy Director's eyes brightened up as he called out, "Little Zi, you're here!"

Zi Yi had a widespread reputation throughout all the hospitals in the capital. Moreover, Elder Hu also mentioned that the treatment plan he provided for Patriarch Lu was taught by Zi Yi.

"Quick, come over. Right now, you are the only one that can save Patriarch Lu."

Zi Yi did not say anything, but she took a step closer toward Lu Jingye and stood behind him.

Just then, everyone was looking at her with hope in their eyes.

Zi Yi maintained a taut expression and did not speak. From the looks of it, she was not willing to help.

Before the others had the chance to speak, Yang Yuelan who was standing with them got anxious. Her tone of voice was also a little sharp. "Zi Yi, Grandfather is already in such a state and you are still indifferent to him? As the Lu Family's daughter-in-law, don't tell me you plan to look on as something happens to Grandfather?"

Her words caused Lu Jingye and Mrs. Lu's expressions to change in an instant.

The others had also looked at Yang Yuelan.

Eldest Master Lu shouted at her, "You, keep your mouth shut!"

Zi Yi did not stand behind Lu Jingye anymore. She stepped out and said with a sneer, "As to whether I save him or not, I don't need you to use morals to kidnap me."

"Little Zi, don't listen to her. You can make up your own mind about this and we won't force you." Eldest Master Lu also hoped that Zi Yi could help, but he knew that he could only take a soft approach at this moment. If he came on too strong, then he was really pushing his Father to his death.

"If you don't know how to talk, get lost! Are you despising the fact that there aren't enough troubles already?!" Eldest Master Lu lectured Yang Yuelan to the extent that her ears turned red. She knew she said something wrong and she could only shrink back and lower her head, while remaining silent.

However, the atmosphere turned for the worse.

The Deputy Director also knew that he was making things difficult for Zi Yi and so, he smiled a little. In order to ease the atmosphere, he said, "Elder Hu will be arriving soon. It's the same if he comes top."

Having said that, he added. "You don't have to worry too much either. Last night, the other four families had also sent in some patients."

He originally wanted to say that even if the news of Patriarch Lu fainting was spread out, the patients from the other four families would also divert some of the attention. However, when he was about to say that, he found it inappropriate and kept his mouth shut.

Eldest Master Lu glanced at Zi Yi and looked back to the operating room. "When will Elder Hu be arriving?"

The Director was the one who answered him. "Ten minutes at the most."

Eldest Master Lu did not speak any further.

...

The outside world.

With such a huge financial storm happening in the capital's financial circle, it could be said that the whole high society had been affected.

Not only the Lu Group had suffered. It was the same for the Ouyang Family, the He Family, the Qin Family, and the Dongfang Family.

The elderlies of the family were sent to the hospital at the same time, as if it was no longer a sensational piece of news anymore.

In addition, with such a huge incident happening, the government had also activated its emergency response by blocking the news. They also strictly prohibited the media from reporting about it. In the event that even the slightest news was leaked out, they will be held accountable.

However, as to which companies and families the financial storm had affected last night, many people were aware of it.

"Heavens, was last night's financial storm so severe? Have you taken a look at the capital's stock market today? Many of the companies have plunged to the bottom!"

“Not only that. There are also many multinational companies whose stocks have stopped rising. In particular, the UP Group, who was ranked 8th. I heard that their market value has dropped by hundreds of billions and that their ranking has dropped out of the top fifty.”

“How terrifying! What exactly happened last night?”

“It should be a fight amongst the predators of the business world. I heard that every year, during New Year’s Eve, there would be a financial storm. However, in the past, the companies have mostly successfully defended themselves and there were not many movements or fluctuations. I don’t know why but so many companies have all collapsed this year.”

“In particular, I heard that five out of the eight aristocratic families have suffered miserably and they are almost about to go bankrupt.”

“No way! They are wealthy families and they have remained unscathed for so many years. How is it that they were defeated this year?”

“Don’t you know about it? I heard it’s because of the Second Young Master Lu.”

“What does this have to do with him?”

“He married Zi Yi! I heard that those families had treated Zi Yi badly and tried every means to suppress her. Out of anger, the Second Young Master Lu attacked them.”

“Is the Second Young Master Lu so powerful?”

“He had developed the Lu Group into being the top company worldwide in a few years’ time, tell me if he’s powerful or not? He’s someone who has the nickname of a cash cow amongst the high society.”

“Oh my... then did he really dare to oppose several of the aristocratic families for a woman?”

“Why are you worried about them for? Even if those families lose their company, their foundation is still there. No matter what, they are still in a better state than us.”

“That’s right. But then again, who is this Zi Yi? How was she capable of having the Second Young Master Lu be at odds with the other aristocratic families? Is it just because she’s beautiful? If so, isn’t she a femme fatale?”

“She is a femme fatale!”

...

As to how the outside world discussed the situation, the group of people in the hospital were completely unaware of it.

Elder Hu rushed over within ten minutes and Elder Tang also came over together with him.

By the time they came out of the elevator, they appeared to be a little out of breath and they had apparently run over.

“Elder Hu, Elder Tang.”

The Director and the Deputy Director quickly went over to them.

However, there seemed to be a radar in Elder Hu and Elder Tang's eyes as they saw Zi Yi standing with the other Lu Family members at a glance.

"Little Zi!"

"Girl!"

Everyone looked on helplessly as the two old men who were panting just a second ago appeared in front of Zi Yi within a second. Both of them were pulling her on each side.

"Aiya, I was just talking to Elder Tang and guessing what you were doing. I didn't expect you to be here too. Come on, let's go in and enjoy ourselves together."

Elder Tang's hand just so happened to rest on Zi Yi's wrist. Just as he was about to speak in agreement with Elder Hu, he raised his brow as his voice sounded happy. "Girl, You're pregnant?"

Zi Yi nodded her head. "Yes."

The moment this news was made public, Lu Zhiheng and Yang Yuelan's expressions were interesting to look at.

The Director and the Deputy Director were busy congratulating her.

Lu Jingye said, "Yiyi cannot do an operation."

Elder Tang and Elder Hu looked at each other and the former nodded his head. "Indeed."

Elder Hu said, "It doesn't matter if she can't. She can come in and watch us operate on Patriarch Lu."

As soon as they said that, they each grabbed one of Zi Yi's arms and dragged her into the operating room.

One second before the door was closed, Mrs. Lu called out, "Oh! My Yiyi hasn't eaten much in the morning and you should let her have something to eat first before going inside."

Her words had been isolated outside by the closed door and it was not known if those inside the room could hear her.

Mrs. Lu was a little anxious and she nudged Lu Jingye. "Jingye, get someone to buy some food for Yiyi to eat."

Lu Jingye nodded his head, took out his phone, and went elsewhere to make a call.

Ever since Yang Yuelan heard that Zi Yi was pregnant, there seemed to be something pressing on her heart and she could not breathe. She felt extremely jealous deep down inside and her tone of voice contained a hint of sourness that could not be concealed. "Second Aunt, when did Second Sister-in-law get pregnant?"

Chapter 787: Finally Collapsing

Yang Yuelan's question caused everyone to look at her.

Lu Zhiheng also felt a little uncomfortable deep down and said grumpily, "Why are you asking about this?"

Yang Yuelan shrunk her neck. "I..."

Mrs. Lu glanced at them. How would she not know that they were feeling jealous? Deep down inside, she was very happy. "Our Yiyi got pregnant in less than a month. She is having twins."

"What?! She's pregnant with twins?!"

Both of them raised their voices.

Mrs. Lu's expression sank. "What's wrong with that? Do you have any issues with our Yiyi being pregnant with twins?"

Lu Zhiheng and Yang Yuelan did not dare to say anything while Eldest Master Lu was giving them a warning glare.

Yang Yuelan tried to squeeze out a smile and said, "Oh, no, no. We were just a little surprised by Second Brother and Zi Yi."

A string in Yang Yuelan's heart had snapped.

On what basis were they still unable to get pregnant with a baby after three years of marriage?

They got pregnant almost immediately after their marriage!

Not to mention, it was twins!

The more she thought about it, the more her nose started to feel sour. She nearly burst into tears in front of everyone.

In order to avoid embarrassing herself, she hastily said to Lu Zhiheng, "I'm heading to the washroom."

Having said that, she turned around and took large strides towards the washroom.

The moment she was out of their sight, her tears dripped down from her eyes like a string of beads that was broken.

The moment she walked into the individual toilet, she finally collapsed. She crouched down, hugged her knees, and wailed out loud.

...

The Director and the Deputy Director remained with the Lu Family members for a while longer before they left.

There were still a few elderly people that were still in the midst of being rescued and they had to head over to take a look.

On another floor.

He Fei was seated on a chair while slumped over and looking at the floor. No one knew what he was thinking about.

Second Madam He who was seated next to him was currently sobbing in a low voice.

The other family members were either standing or sitting around. All their faces were gloomy as if the world was about to end very soon.

The atmosphere here was so low that it seemed capable of crushing someone to death.

Just then, He Lina from the Third Master He's family suddenly asked, "What should we do... if Grandfather doesn't make it?"

Her words were like a pot of cold water poured into a pan of boiling oil, causing everyone to explode.

"He Lina, shut up! Is it that you've long wished for something to happen to Grandfather?!" He Lulu from the Eldest Master He's family said heavily.

"Lulu, why are you yelling for?" The Third Madam was unhappy. "Father suddenly collapsed and isn't it all because Big Brother hadn't managed to protect the He Group? What rights do you have to yell at my daughter?!"

"Third Sister, what do you mean by that? The He Group was handed to Tiancheng by Father and he has managed the company well over the years. The dividends you received didn't decrease either. When the dividends were paid out, why didn't you say that Tiancheng hadn't managed the company well then? Now that something has happened, how could you say such words?"

"Did I say anything wrong?"

The First Madam and the Third Madam were on the brink of quarreling.

Eldest Master Lu and Third Master Lu said at the same time, "Shut up!"

Only then did both of the women reluctantly shut up.

Third Master Lu looked at Eldest Master Lu and asked, "Brother, what do you suggest we should do now?"

Eldest Master Lu knew what his question meant and his eyes turned red. "What else can we do? Shouldn't we be waiting for the doctor to rescue Father?"

Third Master Lu sneered. "It's a must to rescue Father, but now that the He Group is in such a state, shouldn't we try to minimize the loss?"

"What do you mean by that?"

"I mean, to divide the assets."

As soon as Third Master Lu said that, everyone's expressions changed.

Eldest Madam He's voice instantly raised several octaves. "Third Brother, how could you say something like that?"

"If we don't divide the assets now, I think that it won't be long before all of us will end up penniless."

"You--"

“I agree with Third Uncle’s words.”

As soon as He Fei’s voice joined in, everyone looked in his direction.

He Fei had stood up and only then did everyone notice that he gave off a different feeling compared to the past. He no longer looked like a playful young master and instead, became someone who was cold in temperament. Those eyes of his were similar to that of a fierce wolf that was ready to pounce on someone and tear them apart.

After Eldest Master Lu was momentarily stunned, he subconsciously wanted to suppress him with his status as an elder. “We’re talking and it’s not your position to interrupt.”

“Heh!” He Fei sneered and stared at him with scarlet eyes. “My Father was killed by you and I am now the head of the Second Family. Tell me, do I have the right to speak now? I’ll let you see today as to whether I have the right to speak or not!”

As soon as He Fei finished his last sentence, his eyes narrowed. Before everyone could react, He Fei took large strides toward Eldest Master Lu, grabbed him by the collar, and swung his fist.

BAM!

“Ugh...”

“AH-!”

“He Fei, you’re crazy!”

“He Fei, how dare you hit my Dad?!”

“Bodyguards, hold back He Fei!”

“Don’t hit my son. I’ll fight it out with you!”

“Stop hitting each other!”

...

When the Director and the Deputy Director came out of the elevator, that was exactly the scene they saw.

Both their expressions darkened immediately.

The Director took a deep breath and shouted, “All of you, stop!”

His shout was so powerful that the chaotic scene had suddenly stopped mid fight.

The Director said with a thunderous expression, “Old He is still in the emergency room. Do you want to accompany him? If so, continue fighting.”

The Deputy Director looked at all the members of the He Family and his gaze lingered on He Fei’s face for two seconds. He was shocked as he thought: *“The murderous aura in this young man’s eyes is so intense!”*

He hastily tried to ease the atmosphere. "Everyone, this is a hospital. If you cause such a huge commotion, you will affect the treatment of other patients."

Subsequently, he looked at Eldest Master Lu who had blood on the corner of his lips as his face looked slightly swollen. "All of you must be clearer than me about the reason for Old He's illness. If any one of you continues, even I won't be able to help you."

Eldest Master Lu wiped the corner of his lips with his thumb. When he touched his wound, he sucked in a breath of cold air and glanced at He Fei with gloomy eyes. "We will cooperate with you."

The Deputy Director nodded his head and explained to them what to pay attention to. At the same time, he said, "Based on Old He's condition, he won't be coming out in a few hours' time. Some of you can go back and take a rest first."

They had gotten into a fight during such a short period of time and the Deputy Director felt that it was better if they did not gather together. Otherwise, he wouldn't know if they would get into another fight shortly after he left.

Third Master Lu glanced at Eldest Master Lu and He Fei before he said, "Little Fei, your complexion doesn't seem good. You should go back first to freshen up and have a change of clothes."

He Fei had come over directly after rushing back from outside. Last night, everyone went to the Ouyang Family to attend the dinner banquet and he disappeared in the middle of it. Third Master He thought that he had gone outside to enjoy himself.

He Fei's expression twisted when he heard what Third Master He said, but he did not reject him. He took a glance at Second Madam He.

She said, "I'll go back with you."

Having said that, they headed to the elevator together.

After He Fei went back home, he did not immediately take a bath. Instead, he stood by the door and dialed a number.

When the other party answered the call, he said in an emotionless tone, "Kill my Uncle."

The other party replied, "Ten million."

"Ok, deal."

Chapter 788: Zi Yi Operating For Patriarch Lu

Military Hospital.

When Zi Yi was pulled into the operating room by Elder Hu and Elder Tang, the people waiting inside the room were all surprised.

One of the middle-aged men asked, "Elder Hu, Elder Tang. Is Zi Yi going to be the chief surgeon for Patriarch Lu?"

"No."

Elder Hu glanced at Zi Yi and said to one of them, "Go grab a chair and bring it over here."

Even though the person did not know what the chair was for, he still brought over a chair.

The chair was placed directly in front of the operating table and Elder Hu said, "Little Zi, you can sit there. The film shows that Old Lu has a cerebral hemorrhage. I'll operate and you can tell me what to do."

Elder Tang, standing beside them, chimed in and said, "Girl, if you're hungry or thirsty, feel free to say so. I'll get someone to go out and buy some food and drinks for you."

Hearing what the two elders said, the chief doctor and assistants were even more shocked.

In their military hospital, Zi Yi was a legendary figure. In particular, the video of her last live broadcast where she had treated eight different patients with strange diseases was used as learning material by all the doctors.

Even if some of them doubted if she was really as skilled as what she seemed to be in private, with the two legendary figures in the medical field here, they dared not utter a single word.

Zi Yi did not refuse and walked over to take a seat.

Elder Hu walked to the position of the chief surgeon and the chief doctor and assistants were all standing around to provide assistance. The others could only stand further away and look on.

Craniotomy was not a minor operation, The moment Elder Hu picked up the scalpel, everyone held back their breaths and dared not breathe.

However, Zi Yi spoke up. "Look under his subcutaneous tissue..."

Zi Yi would say something from time to time and Elder Hu would follow her instructions every time.

However, the two assistants next to Elder Hu were extremely stocked.

Zi Yi was actually instructing Elder Hu how to operate!

Minutes and seconds passed by.

When Patriarch Lu's blood pressure dropped drastically and his heart stopped beating, everyone became serious.

"No good, Little Zi. Quick, come here!"

The moment Elder Hu called for Zi Yi, the chief surgeon and assistants standing next to him had cold sweat on their foreheads.

Zi Yi stood up and walked over to look at Patriarch Lu whose complexion turned pale and the wound on his head was spurting out blood.

She said, "His head had been severely damaged before and coupled with how he has always been in a violent mood, many of the nerves and blood vessels in his brain have been damaged.

"What to do? We can't stop the bleeding at all."

Even Elder Hu who had experience in thousands of operations was sweating at this very moment.

The assistant quickly helped him wipe the sweat on his forehead.

Elder Tang who was standing behind Zi Yi asked, "Girl, do you have any solutions?"

"Yes."

At this moment, the calmest person in the room was Zi Yi.

She said, "Seal his main acupuncture points and stop the blood from flowing to his brain."

"Will that work?"

"As long as you are fast enough, nothing is impossible." Zi Yi asked Elder Tang, "Teacher, did you bring along your silver needles?"

"I brought them." Elder Tang quickly rummaged inside his white coat and soon, he took out a set of silver needles from his pockets.

Zi Yi said to him, "You'll seal his acupuncture points and I'll repair all his blood vessels.

As soon as Zi Yi said that, Elder Hu subconsciously stepped aside and asked, "Little Zi, what should I do?"

Zi Yi did not have any orders for him. Instead, she said to the chief doctor, "I need a few things from the hospital now and be quick..."

The chief doctor quickly nodded and used the internal telephone to make a quick call to have some of the other staff members of the hospital deliver the items as soon as possible.

Zi Yi was using the existing surgical instruments inside the room to give Patriarch Lu CPR. Even though she was unwilling to be the chief surgeon for him, she could not let Patriarch Lu die in Elder Hu's hands.

Outside the operating room.

The operation had been going on for more than two hours.

The elders of the Lu Family looked even more anxious as time passed by. The three of them found an empty space and paced back and forth.

The Third Madam who was standing in the corner repeatedly touched the string of beads and chanted the Bodhisattva's blessings.

Mrs. Lu sat there with her hands clenched tightly while Lu Yunxiao and Lu Jingye stood next to her.

Lu Ming was standing next to Lu Yunxiao and he was also clenching his hands.

Lu Zhiheng and Yang Yuelan were standing on the other side.

Yang Yuelan's eyes were red and her appearance made it seem like she was very worried for Patriarch Lu.

Minutes and seconds passed by.

Three hours later, Mrs. Lu could not take it anymore and said, "Why isn't it over yet?"

The others subconsciously glanced at the operating room. Lu Jingye raised his hand and patted her shoulder. He then tried calming her down with his gentle and calm voice. "Mother, don't worry."

Just then, the elevator door suddenly opened and they saw a doctor pushing a cart that was loaded with all sorts of medical instruments.

At the same time, the door to the operating room was opened.

The Lu Family members all gathered around.

"Director Chang, how is my father?"

How could Director Chang have the spare time to explain the specifics to them? He took the cart and said, "Patriarch Lu is in critical condition now. Little Zi will be operating on him right away."

Having said that, he pushed the cart inside and the door to the operating room closed at the same time.

The Lu Family members were all standing outside the operating room. Lu Zhiheng said in a tone of disbelief, "Who did he say was going to operate on Grandfather?"

Yang Yuelan hastily answered, "Zi Yi!"

Both of them felt that they had heard wrongly and they looked in Lu Jingye's direction at the same time.

Eldest Master Lu had heard that Zi Yi's medical skills were superb but at this moment, he still maintained a skeptical attitude.

"This type of operation isn't a child's play! How could he let Zi Yi be the chief surgeon?!"

Having said that, he got even more irritable.

Second Master Lu said with a heavy voice, "Brother, didn't you hear Director Chang saying that Father is in a critical condition? It means that the others are all helpless to deal with the situation and only now has Zi Yi assumed the role of the chief surgeon. Do you possibly think she would be willing to operate on Father based on his attitude toward her?"

Third Master Lu said, "Little Zi's medical skills are very good. So what if she operates on Father?"

Eldest Master Lu opened his mouth. He was feeling annoyed deep down inside. Was it wrong for him to be skeptical of Zi Yi's skills in this critical situation?

However, with a few unkind gazes in his direction, he ended up saying, "That's not what I meant."

Lu Jingye spoke up at this moment. "Yiyi takes her grudges seriously and she has always been reluctant to treat Grandfather. Even if she had been dragged in by Elder Hu and Elder Tang, she certainly would not do anything in the first few hours. Only if the chief surgeon is really helpless to deal with the situation, will she then take over."

When Lu Jingye said that, his gaze had been on the door the whole time. "Yiyi is pregnant and I don't even know if she can persist and finish this operation with her condition. Uncle, if you really doubt her, you can get the Director to open the door and I'll take her away."

“You...” Eldest Master Lu was extremely uncomfortable with what Lu Jingye said to him, but he still kept his mouth shut.

Minutes and seconds passed by and then another three hours.

Lu Jingye finally lost his composure. He walked towards the window near the stairwell. One of his hands held onto the window’s lattice while his other hand reached for his pocket. He wanted to take out his phone.

Chapter 789: Little Zi Was Too Tired and Lost Consciousness After Finishing the Operation

Just then, the sound of footsteps came from a distance behind Lu Jingye.

“Brother.”

Lu Jingye turned his head and looked at Lu Yunxiao walking over.

Lu Yunxiao came and stood fully next to him. His hand reached into his pocket and he took out a piece of candy before passing it to him.

This candy was something Zi Yi forced on him in the morning.

“Have a candy.” Lu Yunxiao then said in an extremely serious tone of voice, “Sister-in-law said that you won’t feel any worries after eating this candy and everything will go well.”

In fact, the two brothers did not like sweet food. However, Lu Jingye took the candy, unwrapped the wrapper, and put it in his mouth.

The sweetness filled his mouth in an instant. Lu Jingye thought of how Zi Yi always liked to squint her eyes when she ate sweets and looked as though she really enjoyed herself.

He also tried to copy her look and squinted his eyes.

After he finished the candy, he finally calmed down.

It just so happened that his phone rang again at that moment.

It was a call from the Ministry of Economic Affairs.

The higher-ups had placed great importance on what happened last night. Lu Jingye conversed with the other party for nearly half an hour.

In the end, the other party said, “Little Lu, we hope that you can make a trip to the office today.”

Lu Jingye refused without any hesitation. “Sorry, my wife is currently operating on my Grandfather in the operating room. I want to wait for them to come out.”

The other party was silent for a few seconds before he said, “Alright then. Take care of both of them.”

“Mhmm.”

After hanging up the phone, Lu Jingye put his phone away and said to Lu Yunxiao next to him, “Let’s go. We shouldn’t let Mother worry.”

Mrs. Lu looked at the two brothers coming out from the stairwell. While she felt relief, at the same time, she felt her heart aching.

No matter how worried her Eldest son was, he would never show his emotions in front of them.

...

Patriarch Lu's surgery lasted for nearly ten hours. When the chief doctor and the assistants pushed out Patriarch Lu who had tubes all over his body, everyone came forward and surrounded him.

Director Chang said, "The operation was successful."

While the others were in a happy mood, Lu Jingye asked, "Where's Yiyi?"

The smile on Director Chang's face stiffened for a second and he said, "Little Zi was too exhausted. She lost consciousness after finishing the operation."

As Zi Yi was pregnant with twins, it was already very physically exhausting for her. Not to mention, she had done six to seven hours of surgery and it was obvious that her body was unable to stand it.

Lu Jingye's expression changed immediately and there was no longer his usual calmness. He immediately ran into the operating room.

By the time Lu Jingye came in, Zi Yi had already woken up. Standing in front of her were Elder Hu and Elder Tang who were equally worried about her condition.

Elder Tang was currently giving her acupuncture, while Elder Tang fed her glucose.

"Girl, take a deep breath in... yes, don't let your baby lack oxygen."

"Little Zi, open your mouth. Drink some more, you'll feel better this way."

Lu Jingye headed over in large strides.

Elder Hu and Elder Tang turned around, as they heard the sound of footsteps. The moment they saw it was him, the both of them stepped aside.

Lu Jingye squatted in front of her. He raised his hand to touch her face while asking in a hoarse voice, "Yiyi, is it very uncomfortable? I'll bring you home to rest right away."

Zi Yi originally wanted to hold his hand but she lost all strength after trying to move her fingers.

Lu Jingye seemed to have seen through her thoughts and held her hand.

Zi Yi's behavior was still alright when she was in front of Elder Tang and Elder Hu, as she told them not to worry about her. But the moment she saw Lu Jingye, the corners of her mouth curved down and she said in a weak voice, "Ah Jing, I feel uncomfortable~"

Lu Jingye's eyes reddened in an instant. He hastily asked, "Where do you feel uncomfortable?"

Having said that, he lifted her up and headed outside the operating room. While walking, he asked, "I'll take you home right away. Tell me what I should do so you'll feel better?"

Zi Yi leaned her head on his chest and said weakly, "I feel dizzy, nauseous and my tummy hurts."

Lu Jingye pursed his lips and tried to control his emotions. His voice sounded even more hoarse. "Yiyi, tell me. What should I do to make you feel better?"

"Soak me in the nutrient solution for five hours."

Having said that, Zi Yi closed her eyes.

Lu Jingye grabbed onto her even tighter and his strides were even larger.

Elder Hu and Elder Tang were chasing after him from behind.

"Little Lu, don't worry. Little Zi is feeling so uncomfortable because she has never been so exhausted before and she is also pregnant."

"That's right. She'll recover after taking a good rest."

Lu Jingye was still pursing his lips and did not seem to have the intention to speak to them.

The three of them soon arrived at the door of the operating room.

Elder Hu hastily opened the door.

At this moment, Lu Jianlin, Mrs. Lu and Lu Yunxiao were all waiting outside.

"Jingye, what's wrong with Yiyi?" At the sight of how pale Zi Yi's complexion was, Mrs. Lu's voice trembled from fright.

"She's fine. She's just too exhausted." By this time, Lu Jingye had already put away all his emotions as he said to them, "I'll take Yiyi home right now, so I won't be visiting Grandfather."

Lu Jianlin agreed. "Go back and take good care of her."

"Mhmm."

Mrs. Lu also said, "I'll come back later too and prepare some soup for Yiyi."

"Mhmm."

After responding, Lu Jingye carried Zi Yi to the elevator.

Lu Yunxiao opened the elevator door for them and sent them downstairs until they got in the car.

...

By the time Zi Yi felt refreshed and opened her eyes, she found herself lying in the bed.

The moment she turned her head, her gaze was met with Lu Jingye's deep-set eyes.

Looking at the haggard man in front of her, she grabbed his hand and asked, "Ah Jing, what time is it?"

Lu Jingye glanced at his watch. "It's four o'clock."

"Hmm? It's for o'clock on New Year's day?"

It seems like she had not slept for that long.

“No, it’s 4 a.m in the morning on the second day of the New Year.”

Zi Yi widened her eyes. “Don’t tell me you’ve been awake all this time!”

Before Lu Jingye could answer, Zi Yi wrinkled her nose. “You look like an Uncle right now!”

All the worries in Lu Jingye’s heart dissipated with that sentence of hers. He reached out to pinch her nose while feeling angry and amused. “Naughty girl. You kept sleeping without waking up. Do you think I can fall asleep peacefully?”

Zi Yi gave him a grin and tried to sit up.

Lu Jingye quickly helped her up and asked, “Are you feeling thirsty or hungry?”

“I’m thirsty... and hungry...”

Zi Yi touched her tummy and said, “I feel that I can even finish a whole cow right now.”

Lu Jingye was amused by her words. He helped her sit up and lean against the headrest of the bed, brought her a hoodie to wear, and said, “There’s some food being kept warm in the kitchen for you. Do you want to have it here or go down to eat?”

“Of course, I’ll go down and eat.” Having said that, she wore her slippers and tried to stand up.

However, her legs went soft.

Lu Jingye hastily grabbed her by the waist.

Zi Yi simply leaned in his embrace and acted spoiled. “I’m so hungry that I don’t have any strength. Hug me~”

Lu Jingye lifted her up like a princess and brought her to freshen up first.

When they went downstairs, Zi Yi put her arm around his neck, pressed her cheek against his cheek, and asked, “Did I cause everyone to worry?”

“Mhmm.”

“Did you tell my Grandfather and the rest about this?”

Lu Jingye understood what she meant. “No.”

Zi Yi breathed a sigh of relief. “That’s good. It’s nothing serious anyway and there’s no need to worry everyone.”

Having said that, she rubbed her cheeks on his and said, “Let’s go and sleep after I finish eating. We still have to go to my Grandfather’s place to pay our greetings and your appearance will make their thoughts wander around.”

Lu Jingye purposely whispered in her ears, “What would they think?”

Chapter 790: Naughty Girl, Are You Really Planning To Let Me Go Without Sleep?

Zi Yi giggled. “They’ll think that I’ve been torturing you all night?”

“Isn’t that the case?”

Zi Yi swiftly kissed him on the lips and continued to giggle.

The skies were still dark at this time and only the ground lamps in the villa were turned on.

Lu Jingye and Zi Yi originally did not want to disturb anyone.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Lu Jingye carried her and walked towards the staircase, a head stretched out from the third floor. Subsequently, Mrs. Lu breathed a sigh of relief. “Yiyi, you’re finally awake.”

“Are you hungry? Wait for me, I’ll come down and make some food for you.”

Mrs. Lu did not give them a chance to speak as the sound of footsteps could be heard coming down from the third floor.

Lu Jingye continued carrying her and headed downstairs.

As soon as they reached the ground floor, Mrs. Lu and Second Master Lu arrived at the second floor.

Unexpectedly, Lu Yunxiao had also come out.

Zi Yi was facing in their direction and the moment she met their gazes, she felt embarrassed for some reason and buried her head in Lu Jingye’s chest.

It was rare for Lu Jingye to see his wife feeling embarrassed. He then asked with a smile, “What’s wrong?”

Zi Yi muttered while she was leaning on his chest, “I suddenly feel like we got caught stealing food.”

The smile on Lu Jingye’s lips deepened.

He carried Zi Yi to the sofa and put her down.

By this time, Lu Yunxiao had already come down and opened the door to the living room.

Mrs. Lu headed to the kitchen. “I’ll go cook some wontons for Yiyi.”

Second Master Lu and Lu Yunxiao also came over and the four of them sat on the sofa together.

Second Master Lu was the first to speak. “Little Zi, it’s been hard on you.”

Zi Yi nodded her head without any hesitation. “It was indeed hard on me. If he had been more obedient, his blood vessels wouldn’t have burst in the middle of the operation and neither would he have suffered from blocked nerves.”

Zi Yi’s tone of voice carried an air of displeasure.

However, the father and sons were shocked by the news.

“Father’s condition was so serious?”

“Yes. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have taken over the operation.”

Zi Yi would never hide it if she disliked someone. She was not fond of Patriarch Lu and she did not want to save him at all.

Lu Jingye and Lu Yunxiao did not say anything.

Lu Jianlin merely sighed and said, "Your Grandfather's personality is just like that. Many people hate him for that too. I know that you've been wronged. If you don't want to see him in the future, so be it."

Zi Yi nodded her head.

She was very hungry right now. So hungry to the extent that she did not have any strength. She leaned her head on Lu Jingye's shoulders.

Just then, Mrs. Lu came out of the kitchen with a bowl of wontons cooked in chicken soup.

Zi Yi started salivating at the scent of the chicken soup.

Mrs. Lu came over and handed the bowl to Lu Jingye and he held it for her to eat.

Mrs. Lu also sat down and looked at her as she ate. "It's still early now. After finishing the food, you two should go back and sleep some more. I've prepared the gift for you to bring to the Dou Family for tomorrow. You can make your way over straight away after you wake up."

Zi Yi finished the wonton in her mouth and said, "Thanks, Mom."

Mrs. Lu's lips unconsciously curved up. "Everything's ok as long as you are fine."

"I'm alright, I was just a little exhausted," Zi Yi said, "I've worried all of you."

Everyone watched Zi Yi finish the bowl of wontons before they went back upstairs to continue sleeping.

It was already 5 a.m. by that time.

Zi Yi leaned in Lu Jingye's embrace and her fingers gently stroked his chest, as if trying to put him to sleep.

Lu Jingye looked at the young lady who could not fall asleep and was purposely pretending to be sleepy, and grasped her hand.

Zi Yi opened her eyes and gave him a confused look.

Lu Jingye said, "If you continue touching me, it will be harder for me to fall asleep."

Zi Yi blinked her eyes innocently. "Aren't I worried that you might find it hard to sleep and so I'm trying to coax you to sleep, no?"

"Are you treating me like a child? Hmm?"

"You aren't a child. You are an old mhmm--"

When her lips were sealed, the remaining word, 'uncle' had been blocked and would never see the light of day.

She subconsciously hugged his neck while her body flipped over and climbed on top of him.

A blazing fire was ignited.

Both of them were a little rough.

When Zi Yi quietly lowered her hand, Lu Jingye finally stopped and at the same time, grabbed her hand.

“Naughty girl, are you really planning to let me go without sleep today?”

Lu Jingye breathed next to her ears and interlocked their hands together.

Zi Yi propped up her upper body.

She felt his lower body’s excitement and blinked her eyes while saying innocent-sounding words, “Aren’t I worried that you’ll go crazy from holding back too much?”

Lu Jingye pulled her head down and bit her lips.

“Ah-”

Zi Yi widened her eyes discontentedly. “Why did you bite me?”

Lu Jingye looked at her red and plump lips and swallowed his saliva as he said in a hoarse voice, “I won’t go crazy, as long as you stay still.”

Having said that, he moved her down to the side and hugged her sideways as he whispered in her ears, “Yiyi, I’m sleepy.”

How could Zi Yi stand such a soft tone of voice? She stopped messing around with him and found a comfortable position in his arms before closing her eyes.

“Let’s sleep until eight o’clock in the morning.”

“Ok.”

...

When Zi Yi opened her eyes once again, the skies were already bright.

The sound of water coming from the washroom indicated that Lu Jingye also woke up not too long ago.

Zi Yi lazily lay in the bed and one of her hands unconsciously touched her belly and stroked it.

In the interstellar era, their offspring were created by extracting both individual’s sperm and egg and then raised in a tube. In this case, it would not harm the woman’s body.

However, women here had to be pregnant for ten months on Earth.

Zi Yi found it particularly novel.

In particular, her flat lower abdomen felt very soft at that moment and her tummy had obviously grown fleshier

Zi Yi gently poked the flesh on her tummy. It was very elastic.

She became interested and simply lifted the quilt as she looked at it and continued poking it two more times.

When she was about to poke it for the third time, the door of the washroom was pushed open. Lu Jingye, who was wearing a pair of pants, walked out from inside.

His gaze immediately landed on her finger and he strode over to cover her up with the quilt. Following that, he sternly lectured her. "Even though there's a heater turned on in the room, you should still cover yourself with a quilt, otherwise it'll be cold."

"It's not cold at all~"

Zi Yi pushed the quilt away once again and pointed at her tummy. "Ah Jing, look. Isn't my tummy very fleshy?"

Lu Jingye had no way to deal with her and ended up raising his hand to touch her tummy. "Since you're awake, get up and change your clothes. We still have to visit your Grandfather's place later."

Only then did Zi Yi pull down her pajama top and get down from the bed.

When they came downstairs, there was a guest in the living room.

He was a middle-aged man whom Zi Yi did not recognize. Even though he had dressed plainly, that aura of his was obviously not something an ordinary person possessed.

Lu Jingye said to Zi Yi, "He's the Deputy Minister of Finance. His surname is Jiang."

The moment Lu Jingye's voice sounded, the two men seated on the sofa turned their heads to look over at them.

Deputy Minister Jiang greeted Lu Jingye with a smile. "Little Lu, good morning, and Happy New Year to you."

"Uncle Jiang, good morning. Happy New Year."

When Lu Jingye and Zi Yi came downstairs, Mrs. Lu came out of the kitchen and said with a smile, "You're up. Come over and have breakfast first."