

Multi skilled 791

Chapter 791: It's The New Year Today, How Can You Bully Me Like This?!

The Deputy Minister was the one who called Lu Jingye yesterday.

Lu Jingye headed to the living room for breakfast.

Zi Yi was not in a rush either and she sat at the dining table as she slowly ate.

Mrs. Lu sat next to her. While looking at her eating, she told her what presents she had prepared for her to take to the Dou Family.

"You're going to be going out to a few places these days and I've sorted out all the dry goods we received. For the presents prepared for the Dou Family, other than the dry goods, I've also included jewelry made from those jadeites you brought back last time."

Zi Yi was a little surprised. "The jadeite was made into pieces of jewelry so quickly?"

"Yes, I had gotten the workers to rush them out."

Zi Yi squinted her eyes and smiled. "Thanks, Mom."

"Haha, what's there to thank me for." Mrs. Lu raised her hand and pinched her cheeks as she said with a smile, "The family members on your Grandfather's side are all nice people and they also treat you well. We can't possibly give them perfunctory gifts."

Zi Yi nodded her head and continued to eat.

Mrs. Lu looked at Zi Yi eating happily and there was no need to mention how happy she was. "Yesterday, I was planning for the entire family to go out and enjoy ourselves for the day. I didn't expect something like that to happen..."

Speaking of this, Mrs. Lu said in a complicated tone of voice, "Last night, not only Father was hospitalized, but the elders of the Dongfang Family, the Ouyang Family, the He Family, and the Qin Family were also hospitalized too.

"I heard that it's all because of the financial storm that happened last night. It was not only the Lu Group that had devastating losses, but also the other four families.

"Fortunately, we have you around. I heard that the elders of the other four families... would most likely be unable to survive past the end of the year."

Zi Yi only listened to her quietly and did not make any comments.

Mrs. Lu continued to say, "You've saved Father twice and if he still remains stubborn, he can't blame this daughter-in-law for breaking ties with him!"

The corner of Zi Yi's mouth curved up and she scooped up a rose stuffing glutinous rice ball and fed it to Mrs. Lu. "Mom, eat some too."

Mrs. Lu subconsciously ate it.

Zi Yi said, "Mom, there's no need for you to cut ties with him. He would need to stay in bed and recuperate for half a year. Didn't the capital arrange a special treatment center for elderly for situations like this?"

Mrs. Lu also smiled. "That's right. Since he has to stay in bed and recuperate, we'll definitely send him to the country's sanatorium."

She would feel relieved this way.

The guest left after half an hour while Zi Yi and Lu Jingye made their way to the Dou Family.

When a few cars arrived outside the Dou Family's courtyard, several bodyguards quickly alighted from the car and brought out the gifts from the trunk. The Dou Family members who had been waiting at the gate in advance were all stunned.

As soon as Zi Yi and Lu Jingye alighted, Dou Zerui asked loudly, "Cousin, did you bring over all the good stuff from the Lu Family?"

Zi Yi ignored him and together with Lu Jingye, they first greeted the elders before she said, "We're here to pay a New Year's call. Shouldn't we be bringing gifts?"

The First Madam said, "Bringing gifts is just to show your thoughts and who would bring gifts as you do?"

In fact, the First Madam was a little worried that the elders of the Lu Family would be unhappy with how she had brought so many gifts.

Lu Jingye understood the First Madam's concerns and said, "These have all been prepared by my Mother."

"Even if it's prepared by your Mother, she shouldn't have prepared so much."

Looking at the bodyguards going back and forth, the Dou Family members felt embarrassed.

Zi Yi did not care if they were embarrassed or not and went to hold Elder Dou's arm. "Grandpa, I'm here to pay you a New Year's call."

She even asked, "Are you going to give me a red packet?"

Her words caused everyone to laugh out loud.

The Third Madam joked. "Red packets are given by the elders out of their goodwill and who would be like you, to ask for it on your own?"

Zi Yi revealed an innocent expression. "I thought I had to ask for it myself."

"Hahaha..."

"The red packets have been prepared. Even if I missed out on someone's red packet, I wouldn't miss out on yours."

Everyone headed to the living room in high spirits.

While walking, Zi Yi told them what gifts they had brought. "Most of them are local specialties and dry goods from all around the country we received before the New Year. There's also the jewelry made from the Emperor Green Jade Ah Jing and I had won from gambling in Country Em. You can wear the pieces casually."

"Look at this, look at her. Is that what normal people would say?" Dou Zerui said sourly, "How can jewelry made from the Emperor Green jade be worn casually? It's all money."

Zi Yi raised her chin and looked proud. "I got a windfall in Country Em and I had indeed casually won the Emperor Green Jade from gambling. Can't I tell you now to wear them casually?"

Dou Zerui covered his chest and looked as if he had received a huge setback. "I don't want to talk to an arrogant person like you."

Zi Yi grinned and suddenly asked, "Cousin Zerui, I've brought you gifts. Shouldn't you give me a big red packet too?"

"We're of the same generation. Why should I give you a red packet?"

Just as Dou Zerui was about to jump out, Dou Yue'er brazenly asked Lu Jingye, "Cousin-in-law, I've paid you a New Year's greeting, are you going to give me a red packet?"

Lu Jingye generously pulled out a red packet from his pocket. "Here you go."

Dou Yue'er took the red packet with both hands and opened it right away. To her surprise, it was a cash check of a hundred thousand.

"Ahhhh!" Dou Yue'er immediately screamed out loud. "Thank you, cousin-in-law!"

Dou Zerui was stunned.

Zi Yi asked, "Cousin Zerui, look. Even Ah Jing knows to give someone younger than him a red packet. Aren't you a little stingy to not give me one?"

Dou Zerui looked at her with a straight face. "I don't have cash... and I don't have a cheque either."

Zi Yi took out her phone from Lu Jingye's other pocket. "It doesn't matter. You can transfer the money to me using your phone too."

Dou Zerui: "..."

"Hahahaha..."

In the end, Dou Zerui transferred 8888 to Zi Yi. "Cousin, I am too poor. Even for this sum of money, it's something I've been saving up for a long time."

Following that, a few other cousins who were older than Zi Yi also gave her a red packet.

To Zi Yi, the money inside the red packet doesn't matter, She just likes to collect money.

After everyone went into the living room and sat down, they first chatted about some casual topics. The men at the back had gone straight to the topic of the financial storm on New Year's Eve.

“I’ve been keeping watch the whole night. Little Lu, you must have taken action.” Dou Jingtong was obviously not asking him if he had taken action but starting a fact. He then said, “I went to the Ministry of Economic Affairs that night. The higher-ups had prepared quite a few countermeasures, but they still failed to protect those companies.”

Dou Jingtong was Lu Jingye’s teacher and he knew more than everyone about Lu Jingye’s skills in this aspect. If someone were to say that he had not made a move, Dou Jingtong did not believe it at all.

Lu Jingye nodded his head and it can be considered that he admitted it.

The men continued discussing this topic.

Dou Yue’er was confused by their conversation and ended up pulling Zi Yi’s sleeve. “Cousin, let’s go and play.”

Before Zi Yi said anything, Dou Yurui suggested. “Why don’t we go to Grandfather’s study together with him?”

“Ah~?” The moment Dou Yue’er heard that, her expression instantly turned bitter.

Dou Xiangling who was sitting next to her had also agreed. “I feel that it’s more fun to go to Grandfather’s study... Grandfather, let’s go together. You can also check on Yiyi and Yue’er’s homework.”

The moment Dou Yue’er heard this, she pouted and complained. “It’s the New Year right now and so how could you bully me like this!”

Chapter 792: Ian Visiting the Dou Family To Pay a New Year’s Call

In the end, Dou Yue’er’s objection was invalid and the girls headed to Elder Dou’s study room.

His study room was very spacious. Instead of calling it a study room, it was better to describe it as a library. Other than a desk and a chair that was located within two meters of the entrance, the room was filled with bookshelves at the back. Each of the shelves was two meters high and four meters wide. More than a dozen bookshelves were arranged in two rows.

The moment Zi Yi went in, the first thing she did was head straight to the middle of the bookshelves and walk around. She then came out and said with a look of surprise, “Grandpa, you have so many orphaned works. I’ve never even heard of the name for some of the books here.”

Her eyes were particularly bright when she said this. Elder Dou said cheerfully, “If you want to read them, take your time. You can even take some home to read.”

“Grandpa! You’re being biased,” Dou Yue’er said sourly, “We wanted to borrow your books outside to read and you didn’t allow us. However, you are allowing cousin Yiyi to take her pick... Ouch! Grandpa, why did you hit me?”

Elder Dou purposely put on a stern expression. “How can you be the same?”

“How are we different? Cousin is your granddaughter and I’m also your granddaughter. We’re both your children’s children.”

Dou Xiangling and Dou Yurui could not hold back their laughter and burst out laughing.

Dou Yurui teased her. "How can you be the same? Cousin Yiyi is a study god. At best, you're a high school student who is worried about whether or not you can even enroll in M.Uni."

"Who's worried about that! I can score enough points to get into M.Uni!" Dou Yue'er was very confident in her grades.

"Pft..." Dou Yurui expressed that she did not believe her.

Dou Yue'er was so angry that her cheeks were puffed out.

Dou Xiangling joined in and said, "How about this. Yue'er, if you're not convinced, have a competition with Yiyi."

Dou Yue'er immediately shook her head like a rattle. "No, no, no! I won't compete with cousin Yiyi. She's a study god and so how can I compare to her?!"

Elder Dou knocked on her head again. "Yiyi gained her skills by her own effort. You didn't even try, how would you know that you can't compare?"

Having said that, he pointed at the bookshelf in front. "The two of you shall compete to see who can finish reading a book faster than the other. Each of you will read one book, and as long as you can answer two of my questions after finishing, you'll pass."

"I don't..."

"If you can answer the question, I'll give you the same red packet that I gave to Yiyi."

Dou Yurui's eyes brightened. "Grandpa, you have to mean what you say!"

Dou Yurui and Dou Xiangling standing around them made eye contact and said, "If you can answer the questions Grandfather asks you, we'll give you a red packet too."

The money symbol seemed to be reflected in Dou Yue'er's eyes.

When Zi Yi saw her, she asked, "Are you very short of money?"

"Yes." Dou Yue'er nodded heavily. "I plan to start saving money for my graduation trip now."

Zi Yi became interested. "Where do you want to travel to for your graduation?"

"I want to see a pyramid, search for the Mayan civilization, check out the Bermuda Triangle, and also..."

Dou Yue'er mentioned seven to eight places she wanted to go. Zi Yi was surprised, but she was supportive. "I'm interested in the ancient civilizations too. If I'm free in the future, let's go together."

"Really?" Dou Yue'er instantly felt as though she had met a bosom friend and wanted to pull her to the side and continue talking.

Just then, Dou Yurui reminded her. "Little sis, it's not time to talk about this right now. You haven't answered whether you are going to compete with Cousin Yiyi or not?"

Dou Yue'er originally wanted to shake her head when Zi Yi said, "I saw several books on prehistoric civilization in Grandpa's bookshelves. I want to take a look."

Having said that, she went straight to the bookshelves.

Soon, she took out a few books and said to Dou Yue'er, "I'll read these books, you'll read this."

"Can you finish reading that?" Dou Yue'er expressed her disbelief.

"Why not?"

Having said that, Zi Yi took a seat on a chair next to Elder Dou and started flipping through the book quickly.

Dou Yue'er looked at Zi Yi who was reading the book very quickly and said to Dou Xiangling and Dou Yurui, who had each taken a book from the shelf, "I feel that Cousin Yiyi is scamming me."

Dou Yurui glanced at Zi Yi. She was also amazed at the speed at which Zi Yi was reading. However, she would not show that in front of Dou Yue'er. "How else could she become a study god? Little sis, you should learn from her."

After that, she continued reading the book.

Dou Xiangling only took a glance in Zi Yi's direction. She did not say anything as she lowered her head and started to read.

Dou Yue'er had never seen someone who read so quickly and so she decided to stare at Zi Yi instead.

Soon, Zi Yi had finished reading a book and sensed Dou Yue'er's gaze. She gave her a smile before she turned to Elder Dou. "Grandpa, in this book..."

From the moment Zi Yi started discussing the book with Elder Dou, Dou Yue'er's mouth formed an 'O' shape.

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There were people coming over to the Dou Family to pay a New Year's call in the afternoon. They were basically the professors and teachers staying in the same neighborhood.

Therefore, when Ian came knocking on the door with gifts in hand, there was nothing to be misunderstood. After all, he was considered a student of Dou Jingtong.

The moment Ian arrived, his mouth was extremely sweet and the gifts he brought were not very expensive either. However, everyone could feel his intentions.

After Ian handed out the gifts, he handed a large gift box to Dou Xiangling and said, "Xiangling, haven't you always wanted the pigments produced by R Company? I got someone to make a trip down to the factory and bought a set."

When Dou Xiangling saw the gift Ian handed to her, she felt a little moved.

Just then, Dou Yurui said, "Ian, that's really thoughtful of you. Fourth Sis has been wanting the pigments produced by this manufacturer for a long time."

Ian revealed a gentlemanly smile and said, "Gifts should be given based on what the other party needs the most."

Upon hearing that, Dou Yurui gave Dou Xiangling a wink.

Dou Xiangling felt embarrassed by her teasing.

The Dou Family's house was very lively in the afternoon. After the guests came over, all of them sat around Elder Dou and it ended up turning into a tea talk.

Ian made use of this opportunity when no one was paying attention to walk over to Dou Xiangling and he asked her, "Xiangling, I want to go for a walk near your neighborhood. Can you take me around?"

In fact, Ian had been to this neighborhood several times. After all, Wei An lived here, and therefore, he had come with a motive in mind today.

Dou Xiangling was not suspicious of him and nodded her head. Following that, she led him outside.

Dou Yue'er who turned her head to look at Ian just so happened to witness this scene. She stood up and wanted to follow them, but Dou Yurui had pulled her back. "Little Sis, what are you doing?"

"I also want to follow Fourth Sis and Ian to go out for a walk."

Dou Yurui looked at her as if looking at a fool. "Can't you see that Ian is chasing Xiangling? You had better sit down. If you want Ian to be your brother-in-law, don't go over and make trouble."

"Really!?" Dou Yue'er raised her voice in excitement, causing everyone to look in her direction.

Dou Yue'er blushed in embarrassment.

Dou Yurui helped her come up with an excuse. "I was talking to my Little Sis about an autopsy and she got a fright."

Everyone present: "..."

Chapter 793: Can't You Put Away That Foolish Grin On Your Face?

The people who stayed in this neighborhood were basically either university leaders or professors. Plus, it was currently New Year's and so there were people walking all around the neighborhood. When they met someone they knew, they would stop and exchange greetings. There was no need to mention how lively it was.

Not long after Dou Xiangling and Ian came out, they were faced with a group of people. Dou Xiangling greeted them and the other party suddenly asked, "Xiangling, is this your boyfriend? He's really handsome."

Ian had a handsome appearance and he gave off the air of nobility. Not to mention, when Dou Xiangling greeted them, he would give them a gentlemanly smile, which made everyone think in that direction.

Dou Xiangling blushed and hastily denied it. "No, he's not. He's a guest who came to my house to give a New Year's greeting."

Ian did not refute her either, but he looked at her with an affectionate gaze.

The other party revealed knowing expressions.

“Then we shall not disturb you two. Do remember to remind us when you are holding a wedding banquet in the future.”

Soon, the group left while smiling.

Dou Xiangling ended up turning red from head to toe.

Dou Xiangling turned to Ian and wanted to explain.

However, Ian spoke first. “See, everyone thinks that we are a couple. It proves that we are a good match.”

Having said that, he suddenly reached out and held her hand.

Dou Xiangling’s body stiffened and she subconsciously wanted to pull out her hand.

Ian grabbed her hand tightly and reminded her. “Someone is coming.”

Dou Xiangling subconsciously turned to look over and saw two elderly people walking side by side. She hastily greeted the two of them. “Professor Wu, Grandma Wu, Happy New Year.”

The two elderly glanced at their hands and revealed a smile at the same time.

Grandma Wu said, “It seems like Xiangling will be getting married this year. Good, good. This boy is really handsome. But after the both of you get married, will you be going abroad or remaining in M.Uni to teach?”

Dou Xiangling’s cheeks turned even redder.

She had not even agreed to date Ian and so how did they even reach the stage of getting married?

Ian revealed an extremely gentlemanly smile. “It’ll depend on Xiangling’s plans. If she is willing to live with me in my home country, we’ll go there and stay. If she wishes to remain in the capital, we’ll remain here.”

Dou Xiangling was surprised by his words and her eyes widened slightly.

Can this man be even more thick-skinned than this?

The two elderly people nodded their heads in agreement.

“Good, very good.”

“You two can slowly walk around. We’ll go and visit Headmaster Dou.”

Having said that, they left.

Dou Xiangling waited for them to walk far away and tried to pull her hand out from his grip. She wanted to have a talk with him.

However, someone else came over.

Dou Xiangling simply took him to a small park in the neighborhood.

There wasn't anyone in the vicinity now. Dou Xiangling looked at Ian and said in a serious tone, "Ian, I don't have the intention of finding a boyfriend for the time being."

Ian looked at her with those tender and affectionate blue eyes of his. He pursed his lips and remained silent.

Dou Xiangling somehow had the feeling that she was bullying him. She bit her lips, lowered her eyes, and said, "I used to date a guy."

"I know."

Ian knew everything about Dou Xiangling and he said, "You must be rejecting me because of that guy. He doesn't deserve you and since you've broken up, don't think about him anymore."

"I didn't think of him." Dou Xiangling furrowed her brows. She suddenly did not know how she should explain to him.

In fact, her feelings for Zhang Hanyu were very vague. Most of the time, she was asking herself why she had agreed to date him. However, it was a fact that they dated and it was also a fact that Zhang Hanyu had deceived her.

It was impossible to say that she did not receive any setbacks from this.

Ian stared into Dou Xiangling's eyes for a few seconds before his gaze lowered to her lips.

Dou Xiangling usually doesn't apply any lipstick. Most of the time, she would only apply a moisturizing lip balm and it made her lips look pink and tender, which was particularly enticing.

Ian suddenly pulled her arm and held her around her waist. He then held her chin with the other hand of his and lowered his head to kiss her on the lips.

Dou Xiangling was dumbfounded by the unexpected kiss.

She seemed to have been electrocuted and her mind that was about to clear up was once again in a daze.

The kiss was strong and overbearing, which was inconsistent with the usual image Ian gave off.

In the end, Dou Xiangling could only let him dominate the kiss.

When the both of them were about to have difficulty breathing, Ian released her and said in a deep voice, "Our kiss was very beautiful. So why can't you agree to be my girlfriend?"

Dou Xiangling suddenly felt a tingle and recovered her senses after hearing his question. She did not know if it was due to anger or embarrassment, but she pushed Ian away and ran away with a blush on her face.

Ian looked at the woman who ran away and his lips slightly curved upwards.

Following that, he went chasing after her.

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Dou Xiangling immediately regretted it when she reached home. She realized that those people she encountered while walking with Ian had come over and spread what they saw to her family members in an exaggerated manner.

The moment she entered the house, she was surrounded by her mother and aunts.

First Madam. "Xiangling. Mrs. Wu said that you have a boyfriend and that the both of you were holding hands. Is that true?"

Second Madam. "I told you that the boy is interested in our Xiangling. See, I got it right."

Third Madam. "That child is good. He's modest and polite. The only downside is that he's a foreigner."

Fourth Madam. "What does it matter if he's a foreigner? As long as he's good to our Xiangling and has a good character, nothing else matters."

Third Madam. "You're right. In any case, Xiangling is already quite old and it's good to get married soon."

Dou Xiangling who was only twenty-four and was described as old: "..."

This was her biological mother for goodness sake!

During dinner time, the way the Third Madam looked at Ian had changed into a gaze that was looking at her son-in-law.

"Ian, have some more."

"Thank you, Auntie, you should eat too."

"Hahaha..."

Dou Xiangling: "..."

When Zi Yi and Lu Jingye were leaving, the elders of the Dou Family each gave them a packet. In the end, the Third Madam even gave Ian a red packet.

When the three of them made their way outside, Zi Yi looked at Ian who was smiling like a fool, and said as if she could not take it anymore, "Can't you put away that foolish grin on your face?"

Ian turned over the red packet he had received nth number of times before and pretended that he did not hear what she said, "This is the most precious red packet that I've ever received and I plan to keep it as a treasure."

"By putting it in a safe?"

"No, no, no! Why are you so tacky? Of course, I'll put it in my treasure room."

"Oh~"

Zi Yi turned to Lu Jingye and said, "Ah Jing, let's go and visit Ian's treasure room the next time we visit Country M."

Ian looked at her warily. "Don't even think about it."

Zi Yi grinned at him.

The three of them walked to their car and before Ian separated from them, he suddenly said to Lu Jingye in a serious tone, "Today, the Ouyang Family Head gave me a call and invited me out for tea tomorrow."

In fact, Ian knew what the Ouyang Family was planning and he said, "Lu, you were too heavy-handed last night."

Lu Jingye did not respond.

Zi Yi on the other hand, asked, "So you agreed?"

"How could I possibly agree?" Ian said, "I don't want to get involved in this muddy water."

What Ian didn't expect was that his car had been blocked as soon as it reached the highway in the capital.

Chapter 794: I Will Do Well Tomorrow. I Must Get This Man

Looking at the car, whose driver clearly did not fear getting into a traffic accident, Ian's expression turned cold.

Soon, his bodyguard alighted from the car and went to inquire about the situation.

Just then, a woman who gave off a strong aura alighted from the car and headed straight for his car; she then knocked on the window.

Ian recognized this woman. She was the second daughter of the Eldest Master Ouyang, Ouyang Ruan.

He lowered the window.

Ian looked at Ouyang Ruan and asked in a tone that was still considered gentlemanly, "I wonder, why did Miss Ouyang stop my car? Did Miss Ouyang not worry that my driver might have been unable to step on the brakes in time and avoid colliding with your car?"

Ouyang Ruan knew that Ian's words contained traces of criticism towards her, but she pretended not to understand. She revealed her most charming smile and said, "Mr. Ian, my Father invited you for tea today and you mentioned you didn't have time. I feel that our family was not sincere enough and so, I came to invite you personally."

"Oh?" Ian's eyes slightly narrowed. "Miss Ouyang is inviting me for tea so late at night? I don't dare to drink tea in the evening, I'm worried that I won't be able to fall asleep."

Ouyang Ruan maintained her charming smile. "We definitely won't invite Mr. Ian for tea in the evening. I'm only here to extend the invitation to Mr. Ian for tea tomorrow in the afternoon. Mr. Ian, please do accept it."

Ian revealed an apologetic expression. "But I already have an appointment tomorrow."

Ouyang Ruan's smile did not falter from Ian's rejection. "Mr. Ian, our Ouyang Family is sincerely inviting you out for tea."

Having said that, she took out a document from her satchel and handed it to him.

Ian took the document and took a look. Soon a trace of surprise flashed past his eyes.

Ouyang Ruan was staring at his expression and knew that he was moved. She then said, "Even though our Ouyang Family had suffered a huge setback last night, the older generation did leave behind some leeway for us. This piece of land is at least several thousand square meters and it is currently located in the development planning area. Therefore, it's the best place to build a factory."

Ian closed the document and looked at Ouyang Ruan. "What conditions does the Ouyang Family have?"

Ouyang Ruan's smile deepened. "Mr. Ian will know when you meet my Father face to face tomorrow."

Having said that, she turned around to leave and said, "Mr. Ian, you can rest assured that our Ouyang Family is being very sincere. We promise that you won't suffer a loss."

Ian looked at Ouyang Ruan who returned to her car and he narrowed his eyes. No one knew what he was thinking about.

Ouyang Ruan's car soon drove away.

After driving away, she took out her phone and dialed a number.

When the other party answered the call, she said in a confident tone, "He's moved."

The other party seemed to have said something and a faint light flashed through her eyes. "I know. I will do well tomorrow. I must get this man."

She hung up the phone after that.

At the same time, Ian was also on the phone.

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Meanwhile, at the He residence.

Ever since the hospital issued a notice of critical condition for Elder He, the atmosphere in the He Family became increasingly gloomy, as if a hurricane was about to approach.

"Little Fei, what should we do? If your Grandfather really passes away, we won't have a foothold inside the family anymore."

Second Madam He was so worried these days that she had no appetite nor could she sleep. It was not known how many times she had cried secretly, for fear that the Second Family would be kicked out.

He Fei's gaze turned stern and he comforted her. "Mother, don't worry. I will let you continue living as a rich lady."

Second Madam He looked at her son. She was shocked to find out that he had an air of confidence that she had never seen before.

The son that she had always been worried about, when did he start to mature?

Second Madam He suddenly had a sense of security in her heart. She grabbed He Fei's hand and asked, "Little Fei, did you make a lot of money during this trip outside?"

He Fei lowered his eyes and hid the murderous intent contained within. He nodded his head. "Mhmm."

The stone in Second Madam He's heart was finally released.

He Fei looked up and removed all the emotions in his eyes before he said, "Mother, something will definitely happen in the He Family in the following days. You should leave the capital first. I'll bring you back after everything has calmed down here."

Second Madam He trusted He Fei very much during this moment and she nodded. "Alright. I'll go pack my belongings and leave in the morning tomorrow."

"No, you'll leave tonight."

He Fei took out a bag from his pocket and passed it to her.

"What is this?"

"Inside the bag are gems I brought back from my last trip to South Africa. Take them with you."

Second Madam He nodded and took the bag from him before she turned around and left to pack her belongings.

The atmosphere in the He Family could be said to be ready to explode from the slightest of triggers. Eldest Master He knew that He Fei would definitely find a way to deal with him during this period of time and so, he had already sent some people to keep guard near the residence that they lived in.

The news that Second Madam He was leaving in the middle of the night had soon reached Eldest Master He's ears.

He Dong sneered. "It must be He Fei's idea to have her leave right now, right? What's he planning to do? Carry out a mutual destruction with us?"

Eldest Master He looked grim and shouted at him, "He went on a trip to the Bermuda Triangle and he must have become acquainted with people there. No matter what, we should remain vigilant!"

He Dong nodded his head and his eyes were also shining coldly. "Father, don't worry. I will send someone to keep an eye on him. As long as he does anything strange, I'll take care of him."

Eldest Master He nodded. Ever since he caused the death of his Second Brother, he knew that the relationship between the First Family and the Second Family could no longer go back to how it was before.

Since they were already enemies, why should he be kind to them? After being in the business world for so many years, Eldest Master He knew that there were no eternal family relationships. There were only the interests of each side.

He said to He Dong "If there are any movements on He Fei's side, immediately control his Mother."

He Dong nodded. "Ok."

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At 2 a.m.

He Fei suddenly woke up and sat up from the bed. He got up, headed towards the window and opened a slight gap in the curtains, only to find someone watching him outside.

Just then, a powerful killing aura appeared behind him. He was alerted and suddenly turned around with a jerk.

Standing in front of him was a man wearing a Yama mask. His whole body was exuding a killing aura and he was obviously a hitman.

He Fei breathed a sigh of relief.

“When should I complete the kill?” the other party asked.

He Fei thought about it and said, “Tomorrow at noon.”

By that time, his Mother would have returned to her parent’s place and he would not have to be worried that the First Family would use her as a secret card.

The killer nodded his head and turned to leave soundlessly.

...

Early the next morning, Zi Yi brought gifts and went to pay her teacher, Elder Tang, a visit with Lu Jingye.

The environment of the place where Elder Tang lived was very serene. Moreover, he had opened a Chinese medicine shop in his house. He would usually stay at home for consultations when he did not need to go out.

He also had a son and a daughter.

His son was in business and his daughter was still studying abroad. She had only returned back home for the Spring Festival.

While walking, Elder Tang complained to Zi Yi. “Say, what use is there for me to have a son and a daughter? Both of them aren’t even interested in Chinese medicine at all!”

Tang Rong who was walking next to Elder Tang said, “Father has so many students and an outstanding student like Miss Zi. It should be the same if Brother and I don’t take over from you.”

Elder Tang glared at her, but at the thought that he had such an outstanding student like Zi Yi, his mood turned happy.

“Little Zi, you’re here just in time. I received a patient with a very special condition a few days back. Come and have a look. What method would be better to use for his treatment?”

Elder Tang directly led Zi Yi into his consultation room.

Chapter 795: Zi Yi Is Very Cold and Not Approachable At All

The Tang Family siblings looked at their Father pulling Zi Yi away before giving Lu Jingye an apologetic look.

“Mr. Lu, please don’t take it to heart. Our Father is just like that.”

“Mr. Lu, please come and take a seat in the living room.”

In fact, both siblings were a little excited to meet Lu Jingye. After inviting him inside to take a seat and preparing tea for him, the both of them acted like primary school kids as they sat down and straightened their backs. They wanted to talk to him, but had no idea how to start the conversation.

Lu Jingye saw through their thoughts and took the initiative to find a topic.

Soon, the three of them got into a conversation.

When Elder Tang led Zi Yi into his consultation room, he got her to sit down as he said, “I’ll show you the medical records of that special illness first.”

Zi Yi sat there and looked at the medicinal cabinets behind him. There was a piece of paper with the names of the medicinal ingredients inside written on each cabinet.

While Elder Tang was searching for the medical record, he asked, “Did you take any medicine after you went back home that day?”

“Nope.”

“Your condition wasn’t very good at that time, is it fine for you to not take any medicine?”

“It’s fine. I got Ah Jing to soak me in the nutrient solution for five hours.”

“Nutrient solution?”

Elder Tang stopped looking for the medical record and stared straight at her face.

Zi Yi told him about the composition and effects of the nutrient solution. The more Elder Tang heard, the wider his eyes became.

He then brought the medical record over to Zi Yi and said excitedly, “Little Zi, tell me how you came up with the idea of the nutrient solution?”

Zi Yi repeated the words she had said to Elder Hu in the past.

“I like reading ancient medical books and by adding some of my own understanding of medicine, I created it.”

Elder Tang looked at her with a fiery gaze.

Zi Yi did not quite understand his expression. “What’s the matter?”

Elder Tang said while having complicated feelings deep down inside, “You’re really too talented in medicine. If only this nutrient solution could be utilized in the current medical treatment system.”

“It can’t be for the time being.” Zi Yi had no choice but to interrupt his train of thought. “Many of the medicinal ingredients are beyond the reach of ordinary people.”

Elder Tang knew that Zi Yi was talking about those medicinal ingredients from the rumors. Indeed, ordinary people were unable to find them.

He guessed that the reason why Zi Yi could create the nutrient solution was because some of those unattainable medicinal ingredients were found by the Third Young Master Lu. Even though it was a little regrettable, he still said, "When the opportunity arises in the future, let's try to see if we can synthesize it with other medicinal ingredients."

Zi Yi nodded her head in response.

Following that Elder Tang showed her the medical record.

He explained the record to her. "This patient came to my place on the 24th day of the twelfth lunar month, but his illness is too special."

As soon as they started their discussion, it lasted for more than an hour. Halfway through their discussion, Tang Rong came in to bring them tea and snacks.

After they finished their discussion, Elder Tang talked about Patriarch Lu's physical condition.

"Your operation was very successful, but from the looks of it, it will take Old Lu at least half a year of recuperation before he can get out of bed."

Zi Yi remained silent.

Elder Tang added. "It's good this way too. We didn't like how Old Lu treated you either. It's good for everyone if he were to stay in a sanatorium."

Zi Yi only gave a brief nod.

Elder Tang knew that Zi Yi did not wish to mention Patriarch Lu and so, he shifted the subject to the other four elders.

"They were originally half a step in the coffin anyways and after suffering from such a huge mental blow, it's normal that they are unable to safely pass through this ordeal. However..."

Speaking of this, he shook his head. "Before Old He has even passed away, an internal fight has happened within the family."

Zi Yi was a little surprised. "Teacher, how did you know of this?"

"Old Hu and I just so happened to overheard some information when we were making the rounds."

As to what he had heard, Elder Tang did not explain and Zi Yi did not ask.

The two of them remained in the consultation room until it was almost lunchtime, when Lu Jingye suddenly came in and said to Zi Yi, "Yiyi, I have to make a trip to the Ministry of Economic Affairs. I'll send you home first."

Before Zi Yi said anything, Elder Tang said, "Little Zi, have lunch at my place today, you can come to pick her up later in the evening."

Lu Jingye looked at Zi Yi.

Zi Yi gave him a nod and said, "I'm also going to go and visit some senior doctors with my teacher in the afternoon."

Lu Jingye nodded his head. "Give me a call when you're done and I'll come to pick you up."

"Ok."

There was obviously something important going on at the Ministry of Economic Affairs. Otherwise, there wouldn't be someone looking for Lu Jingye in the morning and giving him a call at this time to ask him to come by.

The Tang Family tried to convince Lu Jingye to stay and leave for the Ministry of Economic Affairs after lunch, but he refused their invitation. "I'll just buy something and eat it on the road."

Having said that, he took his leave.

After Zi Yi and Elder Tang finished their meal, Elder Tang brought Zi Yi to the Chinese Medicine Association.

There was a talk at the Chinese Medicine Association in the afternoon. Those who could attend were all the best of the best in Chinese medicine. Of course, there were also other masters who brought along their students.

When Elder Tang brought Zi Yi to the Chinese Medicine Association, a group of elderly Chinese medicine practitioners immediately surrounded her.

"This must be Zi Yi, the closed disciple Old Tang took in? She's really pretty!"

"I've watched the video of Little Zi providing treatment to eight patients with different illnesses in the First Hospital. It was very good."

...

When everyone praised Zi Yi, Elder Tang was evidently happier than Zi Yi. He laughed merrily and said, "Haha, Little Zi is still young. In the future, she still needs the help of everyone in TCM."

Every practitioner was good at treating different illnesses. Elder Tang was trying to have everyone convey some of their knowledge to his student.

How could Zi Yi not understand what he was trying to do? In the end, she went along with him and said a few modest words.

Subsequently, everyone headed to the hall to take a seat and started the talk.

Everyone was talking about the intractable illnesses in the fields of traditional Chinese Medicine and Zi Yi was listening attentively.

Just then, a whisper sounded from behind her, "Miss Zi."

Zi Yi turned around and saw a young lady wearing a white down jacket calling her name.

"What's the matter?" Zi Yi also lowered her voice and asked.

The woman was like a natural socializer as she said, "My name is Qiao Hong, I'm a student at a Medical University. I'm currently studying for my PhD. You are very famous in our school."

Zi Yi nodded her head. Just then, a senior doctor was talking about an illness she was interested in and she looked away as she planned to listen attentively.

However, Qiao Hong continued to ask, "How did you manage to do it? Even my teacher is incapable of treating eight patients with different intractable diseases all at once.

"I feel that your medical skills have surpassed many of the masters. Will you be opening a clinic of your own? Your family is rich and powerful and if you were to open a clinic dedicated to treating the VIPs, it will definitely be..."

"Miss Qiao."

Zi Yi turned around and interrupted her. "We came here with our teachers today to gain more knowledge. If you are unable to pay attention, please remain quiet."

Zi Yi's words clearly meant that Qiao Hong was too noisy.

Qiao Hong turned red and when she saw Zi Yi listening to the speaker attentively, she felt a little awkward and returned to her seat.

Just then, a guy sitting next to her asked, "What's Zi Yi like?"

Qiao Hong felt uncomfortable deep down inside and blurted out. "She's very cold and not approachable at all."

The guy looked at Zi Yi who was listening attentively and said, "It's normal for those who are good at studying to be a little cold."

Qiao Hong felt even more unhappy. "In my opinion, I think she's looking down on us because she married into a rich family and is just pretending to be cold."

The guy felt that Qiao Hong's words had a hidden meaning and so, he stopped talking to her.

This made Qiao Hong feel even worse.

Chapter 796: Ian Was Drugged By the Ouyang Family

The talk lasted for some time when Zi Yi's phone suddenly rang.

She hastily took her phone and headed outside.

There was a courtyard outside the Chinese Medicine Association. Murals of famous people in the medical world were placed around the courtyard and there were also some common herbs planted around.

Zi Yi walked over to the wall and stopped.

The call was from Ian.

The moment Zi Yi answered the call, Ian's abnormal gasping voice could be heard. Zi Yi furrowed her brow and asked, "Ian, what are you doing?"

“Zi, help me.” Ian’s voice sounded like he was in great pain. “I got tricked by the Ouyang Family and was drugged.”

Zi Yi was a little surprised. “Even someone like you can be drugged?”

Ian gasped and gritted his teeth as he said, “The Ouyang Family are all crazy people. Today, I went to have tea with Eldest Master Ouyang and he had actually reserved the entire tea house and drugged all the available beverages.”

Zi Yi was speechless for a second. “...They’re really crazy.”

However, at the thought that the Ouyang Family did not hesitate to take out their remaining piece of land in their family as bait in order to lure Ian into cooperating with them, Zi Yi felt that it was not surprising for them to have drugged him.

However, there was something Zi Yi could not understand. “Where are your bodyguards? Also, don’t you know martial arts?”

Ian continued to grind his teeth. “I don’t know what the Ouyang Family did, but they lured all my bodyguards away. Also, the medicine I got drugged with is too potent. How could I possibly be able to exert any strength?”

“Tsk,” Zi Yi said as she sympathized with him. “You’re so pitiful.”

Ian took a deep breath while gasping for air. “I originally planned to call Lu, but he didn’t answer.”

Otherwise, he would not have called Zi Yi. He did not wish for Zi Yi to spread this incident to the Dou Family. It would destroy the image he had tried so hard to build in front of them.

He added. “I’ve made arrangements with Lu, which was why I went for the appointment today. You can’t leave me to die here without helping me.”

It was impossible for Zi Yi not to help him. She brought out the virtual screen and quickly pinpointed his location before sending it to Little Loli. “Little Loli will be coming to rescue you, hold on for a few more minutes.”

Speaking of this, Zi Yi said with slight traces of distrust, “You can last for a few minutes, right?”

If he could not hold on and did something that let down her cousin, Zi Yi would make his life miserable.

How could Ian not know the meaning behind Zi Yi’s words? He gritted his teeth and said, “I can!”

He had no interest in other women and even if he was drugged, he would not let other women touch him.

Zi Yi breathed a sigh of relief and quickly arranged for Little Loli to rescue him. At the same time, she got A to prepare the antidote for the drug.

Knocking sounds and a woman’s voice sounded on Ian’s side and he said to her, “Zi, I’ll be hanging up first.”

Having said that, he hung up the phone.

Zi Yi looked at the phone and guessed where Ian was hiding.

“Don’t tell me he’s hiding in the bathroom?”

Yesterday, before they reached home, Ian called to say that the Second Young Miss of the Ouyang Family had come looking for him. She had shown him a document of an extremely good piece of land belonging to the Ouyang Family and expressed her family’s intentions of working together with him.

In the end, he and Lu Jingye had a discussion and felt that he could go for the meeting.

It was such a good deal and it was a waste not to take it. What’s more, that land just so happened to be something that Lu Jingye wanted.

As a result, Ian went for the appointment today.

However, they did not expect the Ouyang Family to be so crazy as to have drugged Ian regardless of the consequences. They clearly wanted something to happen between Ian and one of the sisters of the Ouyang Family. By that time it will be too late for them to do anything, and the Ouyang Family will be able to manipulate Ian.

“Hmph...”

Zi Yi put away her phone and turned to walk towards the door.

However, as soon as she turned around, she saw someone standing behind the door.

It was Qiao Hong, the girl who talked to her earlier.

The moment Qiao Hong sensed Zi Yi’s gaze, she turned around and walked away as if she was caught in the act.

Zi Yi furrowed her brows and felt that this girl was baffling.

When she returned to the room, one of the doctors just so happened to be discussing a rare illness.

Zi Yi sat down and continued to listen.

However, not long after, her phone rang again.

Just then, Qiao Hong suddenly raised her voice and said, “Elder Li is talking right now and everyone’s phone has been put on silent. Some people really don’t have any tact.”

As soon as Qiao Hong said that, she turned around and stared at Zi Yi.

The others had also shifted their gazes to Zi Yi.

Zi Yi took out her phone with a calm expression and said, “Sorry, it’s my phone that is ringing.”

Having said that, she stood up. “If it has disturbed everyone, I’ll take my leave first.”

Qiao Hong smiled upon hearing what Zi Yi said.

This person was so arrogant and the various masters will surely dislike her.

“Eh? Little Zi, why are you leaving?” Elder Li stopped her. “We are just having a simple talk over tea and so what if you answer a few calls? Quick, go and answer your phone. When you’re done, come back and have a discussion with us.”

A few other older doctors also said in agreement, “That’s right. We specially made Elder Tang bring you here today and you haven’t even had a chance to speak yet, why are you leaving?”

Zi Yi revealed a smile at their words. “Alright then, I’ll go answer this call first.”

“Go on, go on.”

When Zi Yi was about to leave, she deliberately glanced at Qiao Hong. At the sight of her ugly expression, she stopped and said, “Excuse me Miss who is sitting over there, if you have anything against me, you can just tell me straight to my face, plainly and clearly. There’s no need to use these underhanded methods.”

Everyone was staring at Qiao Hong.

Qiao Hong instantly felt ashamed and her face turned red. “You... what are you talking about? When did I do anything against you?”

“Ha.” Zi Yi sneered. “Moments ago, I went out to answer the phone and you purposely came to the door to peek. Now when my phone rang again, no one said anything... not to mention, my ringtone was extremely soft in volume. If you had not mentioned it out loud, others would not have heard it.”

What Zi Yi said was indeed true.

Earlier on, everyone was paying attention to Elder Li talking about a toe illness and no one had heard a cell phone ring.

Having said that, Zi Yi left the room with her phone. Following that, an elder’s displeased voice sounded. “Qiao Hong, I brought you along to learn, and if you don’t want to continue listening, leave.”

“Teacher, I...”

Qiao Hong’s panicking voice quickly sounded.

At this time, Zi Yi had already reached a corner of the courtyard and she did not hear the rest of the conversation inside the room.

The one calling her was Lu Yunxiao.

He said, “Sister-in-law. He Fei hired a hitman to kill Eldest Master He.”

Zi Yi was a little surprised, but it was within her expectations. However, she was more concerned about something else. “How did you know about this?”

Lu Yunxiao said, “I am currently tracking a group of hitmen. Two men escaped into the city and their skills in disguising themselves are superb. Do pay attention to your surroundings.”

Zi Yi asked, “Are the hitmen you’re chasing in the same group as the hitmen He Fei hired?”

Lu Yunxiao replied, “I don’t know for the time being.”

Zi Yi nodded. "Alright, I got it."

She hung up the phone after that. She got Shadow to be on high alert and after thinking for a moment, she got in touch with Little Loli.

Little Loli answered her phone very soon. "Sister."

Zi Yi asked her, "Did you take Ian away?"

"Yep," Little Loli said, "I gave Oppa Ian a body check. He had consumed tons of drugs and when I arrived there, he had almost lost his virginity."

Zi Yi: "..."

She could only say that the Ouyang Family was really ruthless.

Chapter 797: The Ouyang Family and He Family Removed From the Eight Aristocratic Families

Even though the Ouyang Family was ruthless, Ian was not someone easy to deal with either.

He was capable of enduring his elder brother's arrogant behavior for so many years and the moment an opening presented itself, he flipped the situation around without the slightest hesitation. This proved that he was not truly like the gentleman he appeared to be on the surface.

As soon as the medicine he was drugged with was removed from his system, he immediately retaliated against the Ouyang Family.

How could the Ouyang Family be capable of withstanding Ian's revenge? In a single night, their family was removed from the position of the eight aristocratic families.

As for that piece of land, it had also become one of Lu Jingye's assets.

After the removal of the Ouyang Family, the atmosphere within the He Family became increasingly severe.

At Eldest Master He's funeral, He Fei who was wearing a white suit came in from the entrance.

At the sight of him, He Dong rushed over and wanted to beat him up.

"He Fei, my father must have been killed by the men you hired. I'm going to kill you!"

He Fei's body dodged the attack and at the same time, he reached out and tugged He Dong's wrist. He then raised his foot and kicked his waist.

He Dong staggered backwards for a moment before he pounced over in He Fei's direction again.

BAM!

"Ow..."

"He Fei, how dare you hit my son! I'm going to fight it out with you..."

He Fei quickly dodged the First Madam who was jumping in his direction and he sneered. "Do you have proof? Don't make accusations without proof. Otherwise, I'll sue you for framing me!"

The others who came to mourn saw that the First Family and the Second Family were about to get into a fight and all of them stood by the sidelines.

There were some family members of First Madam He who wanted to stop He Fei from fighting by persuasion.

But He Fei took out a gun from his pocket and smiled darkly. "Take a guess. Is this gun real or fake?"

Whether it was real or fake, the people who came forward had instantly stopped in their tracks as they did not dare to take a step forward.

They sensed that He Fei was not in his right state of mind. He had gone to the Bermuda Triangle and there was a high chance that the gun was real.

He Dong's eyes turned red from anger and the killing intent in his eyes could not be concealed.

He Fei looked into his eyes and similarly, his eyes were filled with killing intent. He took out a piece of red paper from his suit pocket and threw it on Eldest Master He's coffin. He said with a sneer, "I'm not here to mourn. I'm just here to see if the culprit behind my father's death has died miserably."

"He Fei, F*ck you!"

He Dong finally lost his reasoning after hearing He Fei's words and he shouted out loud, "Bodyguards, capture him!"

The bodyguards were about to come forward when they heard the sound of a gunshot.

Everyone received a fright.

The gun in He Fei's hand was real.

He Dong's complexion also instantly turned deathly white.

However, at the thought of something, he smiled. "He Fei, don't feel happy with yourself. I won't do anything to you today, but don't you think of having a good life either. Unless you kill everyone here today, the news of you carrying a gun without permission will be known by the higher-ups. You can just wait to be labeled as a wanted criminal!"

He Dong was confident that He Fei would not dare to kill everyone who was present and he smiled even wider. "Do you think you're all that great with a gun in hand? Do you not want to go and make sure that Second Aunt is doing well?"

As soon as He Fei heard his words, he stiffened for a moment before the blood in his body rushed to his head. "What did you do to my mother?!"

Having said that, he quickly took out his phone and called his Mother.

However, he could not get through to her.

His heart sank to the pit of his stomach in an instant. He glared at He Dong and his eyes reddened from anger and anxiety. He shouted again, "WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY MOTHER?!"

He Dong merely sneered and refused to say anything.

He Fei turned around and headed towards the door.

He was going to check if his Mother was safe and sound.

He Dong looked at He Fei's departing back and killing intent flashed through his eyes. At the same time, he made eye contact with a few bodyguards.

The bodyguards soon followed behind He Fei quietly.

At the same time, He Dong took out his phone and called the police.

He exaggerated the situation where He Fei carried a gun and injured the people at the funeral.

Soon, the police sent people over.

After calling the police, He Dong smiled.

His smile was very cruel. "He Fei, you killed my father and I want your whole family to be buried together!"

After He Fei strode out from the courtyard, he continued dialing a few numbers.

His expression was frighteningly gloomy right now and his hand holding onto the phone was trembling.

After the call was connected, he hastily asked, "Uncle, did my Mother come home yet?"

"What? You didn't see her?"

"Quick, go and search for her. Something might have happened to Mother!"

He Fei suppressed the strong palpitations of his heart and he quickly headed to his own yard.

The moment he went in, he dialed another number and asked anxiously, "Help me check the whereabouts of my Mother. No matter the price, I must know the results right away."

After hanging up the phone, He Fei looked at his trembling hands. He felt that there was a hole in his heart and he found it hard to breathe.

If his mother was really killed by the First Family, he will kill all of them!

It was not known how long he had stood behind the door for, when He Fei's phone suddenly rang. He did not even check the caller ID and said, "How is it? Have you found out anything?"

However, Ouyang Hui's voice sounded from the other end. "Brother Fei."

There was no longer the usual confidence in Ouyang Hui's voice. Instead, there were traces of her crying and shaking from fear.

"Brother Fei, help me. Our Ouyang Family is ruined. I escaped, but I don't know where to go."

He Fei clenched his fists. At the thought of how this woman schemed against him, he did not want to meddle at all.

Just then, Ouyang Hui said, "I'm in the vicinity of your house. There are police cars heading over. Brother Fei, take me away, I'm begging you."

Hearing this, He Fei narrowed his eyes and he quickly breathed as he said, "Little Hui, find a way to stop the police cars for me. As long as you can delay them for half an hour, I will take you away."

Ouyang Hui was desperate, as she had no other way. Without a second thought, she agreed to it.

He Fei headed to the room of the First Family.

He had already guessed the reason why the police came.

He Dong clearly wanted to send him to prison.

He would not let himself get caught.

After waiting for a few more minutes, his phone rang again.

The other party said, "She has been assassinated."

Upon hearing this, He Fei felt that his whole world had come crashing down and he didn't even realize that his phone had dropped to the ground.

Moments later, he was like a beast trapped in a cage and he finally collapsed. "AHH!"

He only had a single thought right now. That was to kill everyone in the First Family and avenge his mother.

At the thought of this, he took his gun and ran outside.

When the Eldest Master He's mourning hall was discovered covered in blood, the whole capital was shocked.

"Not a single member of the First Family was spared. He Fei has also gone missing."

When Lu Jingye came to fetch Zi Yi, he told her about this.

Zi Yi looked straight ahead and did not make any comments. She merely asked, "What about He Fei's Mother?"

"She was killed by someone sent by the First Family."

"As expected."

Even though Zi Yi disliked how stubborn He Fei was, she still sympathized with him right now.

At the end of the day, this happened because of the grudge the First Family had caused.

"Say, where do you think he's hiding?"

"I don't know."

Zi Yi looked at Lu Jingye with a slightly surprised expression.

"Even you don't know?"

By right, Lu Yunxiao would have told him.

“Mhmm. Not only am I unaware, but it’s also the same for Yunxiao. He seems to have disappeared from the face of Earth.”

Zi Yi became even more surprised.

She originally planned to take out her phone to check. However, just as she was about to grab her phone, she changed her mind.

“Perhaps he had already thought of a way to retreat.”

However, with He Fei’s current situation, no one could guess what would happen.

The news of the He Family was spread throughout the capital faster than that of the Ouyang Family. In the end, it became the talk of the town.

The He Family was also removed from the eight aristocratic families overnight.

Chapter 798: Talent That is Created by Popularity?

The Spring Festival this year was very unusual and the whole high society of the capital seemed to have been enveloped in a gloomy atmosphere.

Quite a few of the planned banquets were all canceled.

At this moment, everyone’s attention was suddenly gathered on the Second Family of the Lu Family.

Only then did everyone discover that Zi Yi’s racing club would be holding a robot exhibition on the fourth day of the New Year.

“Wasn’t the exhibition venue always set at the National Gymnasium? Why is it being exhibited at Zi Yi’s racing club this year?”

“This type of exhibition is organized by the state’s organization and for the country to agree to hold it at her racing club, it only shows that she is capable.”

“In my opinion, it’s not because of her capabilities. Instead, isn’t it because the Second Young Master Lu is capable?”

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“Well, it just shows that she married well, right? Even if her Grandfather’s Family is a scholarly family, the country would not have given her this level of face if not for the Second Young Master Lu.”

“Oh well, it’s all because of her pretty appearance.”

“Don’t be deceived into thinking that you can hold robot exhibitions just anywhere and everywhere anyone wants. That’s a high-tech exhibition and there will definitely be numerous local and foreign journalists broadcasting it live. If anything goes wrong, she might not even be able to handle it well.”

“That’s right. How can a racing club hold a robot exhibition?”

“If something really happens, I believe the Second Young Master Lu will find a way to handle it for her, right?”

...

“Why are the comments online so sour?”

Other than Elder Dou, the entire Dou Family came out just to check out the robot exhibition.

The exhibition had yet to start. Dou Zerui, who was seated in the audience seating area, checked his phone and with a simple glance, saw that most of the comments were negative.

Several other young people also took out their phones to check the online comments.

At the sight of the comments, Dou Yue'er stomped her foot in anger. “How dare they say that Cousin Yiyi could only hold the robot exhibition here because of cousin-in-law's connections?! It's clearly because of Cousin Yiyi's skills! I'm so angry that I want to fight back!”

“Yue'er, don't make random comments,” the Fourth Madam said, “We should just leave it be. After the exhibition at Zi Yi's place starts, naturally, these people will shut up.”

The Third Madam agreed with her. “That's right. Yiyi's racing club is fully mechanized and it would complement the robots that are going to be displayed here. We'll just use facts to fight back.”

“That's right.”

The others had the same thought.

Inside the racing club. There was a large crowd of people here today.

It was an open exhibition for the public and among the crowd were many local and foreign journalists.

It was the first time they had received such good treatment from Zi Yi's robots and they felt overwhelmed by the treatment.

“Dear journalists, when you enter and turn on your cameras shortly, you are not allowed beyond this area. There will be our own cameras shooting the exhibition using a 360 degree view and if you feel that there are a few shots that you have not managed to take well, you can come to me and request the recording.”

Standing in front of the journalists was Zi Yi's racing club manager robot.

However, as the manager robot was too human-like, the journalists did not notice at all.

After the manager robot finished issuing the information, he even distributed two bottles of expensive beverages to everyone and reminded them again.

After the manager robot finished issuing the information, he even distributed two bottles of expensive beverages to everyone and reminded them.

Most of the journalists were professional. Since the organizer had explicitly mentioned the areas that were not open to the public, they would not go there.

However, there were just one or two people who felt rebellious.

After all, it was a place where they were not allowed inside. Could there be a secret inside? If they were to expose the secret...

The manager robot took his leave after he finished talking and the journalists began to set up the shooting equipment.

In addition to the teams sent by a few universities within the capital and neighboring cities, there were also teams sent by the robot clubs.

The organizer had arranged all of them inside a large-sized lounge.

As to the robots that the teams brought along with them, they were still covered with a curtain in trucks parked in the parking lot.

As the exhibition had yet to start, everyone gathered together to chat.

Professor Ning from the Business University next door asked Professor Dou, "Professor Dou, what type of robots are you exhibiting during this exhibition? Are there any upgraded robots equipped with multiple functions?"

Professor Dou revealed a mysterious smile. "Professor Ning, you will know shortly."

Professor Ning said, "Professor Dou, why are you like this? We aren't in a competition and there's no need to be so mysterious! Haha."

Professor Dou merely smiled without responding.

Professor Ning only asked in passing and shortly after, he followed up with another question. "Will Zi Yi from your school be showcasing any works? I took a quick glance around her racing club and it does indeed feel unusual."

In fact, many people were all discussing Zi Yi's racing club.

As people who specialized in making robots, they were relatively sensitive to mechanical parts.

"I feel that there must be some of Zi Yi's robots here. Since she could use robots for all her staff in [Futuristic] Bar, I'm pretty sure there are robots here."

"Speaking of [Futuristic] Bar, I must pay a visit to the place this time around. I heard that not only are the service matters fully handled by robots, but even all the interiors inside the bar are also made using futuristic technology."

"I heard that [Futuristic] Bar requires booking in advance. How do you plan to go there without a reservation?"

"I already made a reservation online half a month ago."

"Oh no, why hadn't I thought of making a reservation? I had also wanted to make a trip to [Futuristic] Bar to widen my outlook this time around."

"Why don't we have a talk with Student Zi to see if she can open the back door for us?"

The group of professors from the neighboring cities burst out laughing as they conversed with each other.

The team from the robot clubs who came to participate in the exhibition saw the group of professors laughing merrily. Some of them wanted to approach them and expand their network with them, while some of them expressed their disdain.

“The robots made by the schools only have the additional halo of exclusivity because they created it amongst themselves. But I feel that any single one of the robots our robot club has created is better than theirs,” a man in his mid-twenties who looked very proud had muttered.

The manager standing next to him overheard him and hastily reminded him in a whisper, “Xiang Lu, this is not our robot club and you had better talk less. Otherwise, if you offend people with your words, even I won’t be able to protect you.”

Xiang Lu did not take his warning to heart. “Isn’t what I said true? The upgraded multi-functional robot they mentioned is full of tricks that I’ve already played around with long ago.”

Xiang Lu was a genius in the field of robots. He had started playing with robots at a young age and the robots he had created were all advanced.

His manager knew about his abilities, but there is always someone who is better. “You are indeed very talented in robots, but don’t forget. Zi Yi is more talented than you.”

“Cheh! Talent that is created by popularity?”

The manager got frightened at his words and he quickly checked his surroundings. After ensuring no one was paying them any attention, only then did he breathe a sigh of relief and warn him. “You had better not say such things. Miss Zi’s talent in robots can be seen from her fully robotized bar.”

“After this exhibition ends, I’d like to see how capable her robots are then.”

Chapter 799: Don’t Think You’re Unparalleled Just By Making a Few Robots

Just as the manager was about to respond, a group of people entered the exhibition through the entrance.

Among the group of people were the official representatives of the exhibition, Director Yang and Zi Yi.

Behind the two people were several leaders and directors of the Robotics Association.

Zi Yi was walking beside a group of middle-aged people, but she did not lose out at all in terms of her imposing aura. Coupled with her face that would attract everyone’s attention everywhere she went, many of the youngsters were amazed.

Zi Yi and the group of leaders walked up to the group of university professors.

First, both groups shook hands with each other.

One of the professors looked at Zi Yi and said with a smile, "So it turns out, Little Zi is with the leaders. I was asking Professor Dou just moments ago how come I didn't see you."

The corner of Zi Yi's lips curved up. "We were discussing the order of the showcase and the situation of the live broadcast."

"Hmm? Student Zi is also responsible for the live broadcast today?"

"My club has a full set of live broadcasting equipment, which has come in handy for this event."

Professor Wu gave Zi Yi a thumbs up. "Good, very good."

Director Yang looked at all the exhibitors and everyone subconsciously surrounded him.

Only then did he speak with a smile. "Anyone that can gather here today to participate in the robot exhibition has proven that they are the cream of the crop."

"Our country's development of talents in this field has only started in recent years. In the last two years, a huge portion of the parts we needed had to be imported but now, we can mostly produce it ourselves and this proves to be a significant progress."

"This exhibition might look ordinary, but there will be a live broadcast worldwide later on and I hope that everyone can do their best during the exhibition."

"Everyone should still remember the international robot competition Professor Dou took part in last summer. At that time, as our level was inferior compared to the other countries, other people had copied Professor Dou's team's idea and even slandered us."

Speaking of this, Director Yang had caused everyone to recall the competition back then. Professor Dou and his team withdrew from the competition in the middle because they had been slandered for plagiarizing another team's idea. In the end, if not for the fact that they managed to clear their name, China's robot industry would have been heavily criticized.

Director Yang continued to speak. "There's something else that I have not informed everyone of in advance. A robot club from Country D will participate in the exhibition."

His words immediately incurred a widespread discussion.

"This is clearly our country's robot exhibition. What are people from Country D coming here for?"

"Is it intentional?"

"It obviously is."

"Who doesn't know that Country D's robots are ranked first worldwide? If they really come, isn't it a clear provocation to the robots our country makes?"

"Why did the higher-ups agree to it? It's really unpleasant for other people to join in for this type of exhibition."

In fact, many people lost their confidence after hearing that piece of news. It was not a fake statement to say that Country D was the leading country in terms of robot development. Their progress had also surpassed their country's progress in all aspects.

Someone immediately tried to back out.

"If people from Country D are really coming to participate in this exhibition, what's there left for us to do here?"

Director Yang immediately furrowed his brow upon hearing these words.

Just then, a voice sounded from behind the crowd. "Which robot company or school from Country D is participating?"

Everyone subconsciously looked at the young man standing behind the crowd.

Director Yang replied, "It's people from the BE Robot Club."

Xiang Lu laughed scornfully at the mention of the name. "The robots in their club are only above average level and if such a club is capable of scaring you, I'd advise you to go home early. Otherwise, before the exhibition even starts, you'll be frightened to the extent of peeing yourself. That in itself is humiliating."

Xiang Lu's words were so rude that the group of people who had thoughts of backing out turned red in embarrassment.

One of the people could not take it lying down and said in a slightly annoyed voice, "If you're so capable, then you should win against all the robots BE club showcases today. Who isn't capable of making boastful remarks? If you end up losing, that's actually what is humiliating."

"Hmph!" Just as Xiang Lu wanted to talk, his manager stopped him.

The manager laughed and said, "Mister, please don't mind us. Our club member is just outspoken like this. But I think what he said is right. This is our home court and our country's development of robots is also progressing well. Why should we be afraid of a robot club that is only above-average level in Country D?"

The man still felt annoyed deep down, but even Director Yang had agreed with what the manager said and he ended up remaining silent.

Director Yang said, "The reason I'm informing you right now is because I hoped that in doing so everyone would not feel too much pressure. What's more, this is Zi Yi's racing club and you should believe that she will not embarrass everyone."

Xiang Lu's snort sounded once again.

Zi Yi looked at the young man, who was standing over there with a disdainful expression, and had no intentions to argue with him. She merely said, "Since you're here to participate in the exhibition, everyone should go all out and do the best that you can. If the other party requests a competition, I'll accept the challenge."

“You?” Xiang Lu scoffed. “What can you do? Don’t think that you’re unparalleled just by making a few robots.”

Zi Yi did not get angry at his words. Instead, the corner of her lips curved up. “What you say is indeed accurate, but I have not only created a few robots. However, I am indeed unparalleled.”

Xiang Lu was shocked by Zi Yi’s words. He had never seen such an arrogant person.

To think that she was even more arrogant than him!

Just then, his manager pulled him back.

He could only swallow the words he wanted to say initially. In the end, he said, “Then I hope that you will not be the one to cower first when the time comes.”

“Are you looking down on my participation?”

“I didn’t say that.”

Xiang Lu kept his mouth shut after that.

Zi Yi looked away and asked Director Yang, “When will they be arriving?”

Director Yang checked the time. “They should be here in another hour.”

Professor Dou furrowed his brows. “The exhibition will be starting in half an hour’s time and so are we supposed to wait for them?”

“Why should we wait?” Zi Yi said with an indifferent expression, “This is our country’s robot exhibition and they aren’t guests who have been invited by us. Since they wish to attend, don’t they know they should arrive earlier? People who don’t even have the sense of time do not deserve our respect at all.”

“But... they are our international friends and we will get criticized if we do not wait for them.”

Everyone had their opinions. Some people felt that it would be better to wait while some felt it was better not to wait.

As the opinions were divided, the leaders were also having difficulty making decisions.

Zi Yi glanced at everyone and said, “This is my place and I have the final say. If other people say anything, get them to direct it at me.”

Having said that, she headed somewhere else.

“Little Zi, where are you going?” Professor Dou asked.

“I’m going to get ready.”

Everyone looked at the back view of Zi Yi, who had left just like that and they fell into silence.

Just then, Xiang Lu also said, “Let’s go and get ready too.”

Chapter 800: The Robot Club From Country D Putting On Airs

The robot exhibition would be starting at 9 a.m. and it was currently 8:50 a.m.

The announcer began to broadcast the event.

“Ladies and gentlemen, the robot exhibition will start in ten minutes. Now, I will introduce the teams that are participating in today’s exhibition. They are from...”

The audience listened to the broadcast while discussing it.

Finally, the announcer added. “Today is the robot exhibition of our country and we will be doing a live broadcast internationally. Everyone is welcome to make comments, but mindless and deliberate slander or curses will not be tolerated. If such actions are detected, do not blame the [Future Racing Club’s official website] for being rude.”

“Pst... this announcer is so arrogant.”

“Shouldn’t it be that it’s actually the boss of the [Futuristic Racing Club] that is arrogant?”

“Is the boss of [Futuristic Racing Club] Zi Yi?”

“Yes, it’s her.”

“It makes sense if she’s the boss. She has always been so arrogant.”

“So what if the goddess is a little arrogant? She has the capability and assets to back her up.”

“It’s really an international live broadcast. What the f*ck?! So many foreigners are scolding my goddess!”

“These people are really a joke. As to how capable my goddess is, everyone who visits [Futuristic] Bar will know of it. These people are so ignorant and without class. If not because I have a high self-restraint I would have argued back.”

“I also have high self-restraint, but I must argue back with some of them!”

In just a few minutes’ time, many university students who came to see the exhibition had taken out their phones to openly argue back.

Soon, the comments section became lively.

The BE robot club members, who were having a cup of coffee in a cafe near the airport before getting ready to board the car that came to take them to the racing club, were also checking their phones.

“Tsk... this woman named Zi Yi is really arrogant. We have yet to reach the racing club and yet she dares to start the exhibition at 9 a.m.? Let her see how I get our fans to drown her in curses!” While Leo said that, he wrote a comment on his social media and published it.

[We just alighted from the plane and we are currently rushing over to the robot exhibition venue. Even though it’s tiring, I feel that it’s worthwhile to be able to participate in the exhibition together with the China teams.]

After Leo uploaded the post, he said to his other members, “Go and like my post.”

“Done.”

“Done.”

“Done.”

A few other members of the club also liked his post.

Soon, their robot club fans quickly checked out his post and there were a series of comments cheering for him and giving their blessings.

There were also other types of comments.

“You are all participating in the exhibition on behalf of Country D. Let all those people witness how powerful the robots in Country D are.”

“It’s best to give them a scare so that they can learn their place.”

Soon, some people went to check out the time the robot exhibition started and they also found information on [Futuristic Racing Club] along with the announcement.

A few fans started to express their sympathy for the unfairness shown to the BE robot team.

“Is this how the capital treats their international friends? The BE robot club members have yet to arrive and so how dare they start the exhibition in advance?!”

“This is a national-level exhibition and to think that they are holding it in a racing club? Hmph, I guess there’s a reason why the robot industry in the capital is incapable of developing anything. They don’t even have a decent exhibition hall.”

“Our BE robot team brought their robots to participate in the robot exhibition. Shouldn’t they be lining up to welcome our team?”

“Even if they don’t line up to welcome them, how dare they start without waiting?”

...

A few people from the BE robot team saw the comments and felt pleased.

“I don’t believe the capital would dare to start the robot exhibition on time even after seeing our official account.”

“If they dare to do so, our fans will flood them with curses.”

...

[Futuristic Racing Club]

Director Yang found Zi Yi and furrowed his eyebrows as he said, “Little Zi, members from the BE robot club had posted something on their official account. Did you see it?”

“I saw it.” Her manager robot had informed her of this.

“Are we really not going to wait? This would bring about a negative image to us, right?”

“What’s there to wait for? We didn’t invite these people. Not only did they come uninvited, but they also don’t even adhere to the most basic principle of being on time. Why should we wait for them?”

She glanced at the current time.

There were two more minutes before it was 9 a.m.

She suddenly took out her phone and captured a panoramic image of the interior of her club before uploading it on her social media account with a line of text.

[On the fourth day of the New Year, the designers of China’s robots pay a New Year’s greeting to our motherland, wishing our motherland to become more and more prosperous!]

After Zi Yi posted this on her social media account, Director Yang took out his phone and was planning to be the first one to give her a like.

Only then, did he realize that he was the 15th in line.

Moreover, the ones who liked her post were all the higher-ups in the country.

His boss, Mr. Tang had even left her a message.

[The motherland has received your blessings. Little Zi, add oil!]

Director Yang looked up at Zi Yi and traces of surprise flashed past his eyes.

Zi Yi looked at him with a calm expression.

Director Yang opened his mouth, but he did not know what to say. In the end, he looked at her post again and got a fright.

The number of likes on her post was so frightening that he subconsciously started counting in his heart. “One, ten, hundreds, thousands, tens of thousands, one hundred thousand!”

Director Tang looked up at her once again and the emotions of surprise in his eyes were even more prominent.”

“Little Zi, you have so many fans!”

Zi Yi shrugged her shoulders and checked the current time. It just so happened to be nine o’clock.

She said to the manager robot, “Start the broadcast.”

“Yes, Boss.”

“Ladies and gentlemen. The robot exhibition will be officially starting. Right now, we will shift to the venue.”

Zi Yi and Director Yang headed inside together.

Director Yang checked his phone while he walked. Every single time he checked the increase in the number of likes on Zi Yi’s post, he got a shock.

Soon, both of them arrived at the group of people who were waiting for their turn to showcase their work.

Professor Dou hastily waved to them at the sight of Zi Yi.

Zi Yi walked over and called out to him, "Second Uncle."

Professor Dou patted her on the shoulder. "Little Zi, good job."

Just then, a few other professors said, "Little Zi, this move of yours is really good."

Zi Yi's lips curved upwards. "I'm only giving them a dose of their own medicine."

The others laughed at her comment.

After they had their laugh, Professor Zhang said, "Student Zi, I heard that you will have a special exhibition shortly. Add Oil! I am optimistic about you."

"Thank you."

There were some people who made comments on the internet saying that Zi Yi's racing club was not a suitable venue to hold the robot exhibition. However, before they even saw the robots entering the stage, the whole racing track began to change at a rapid speed.

A transparent light wall rose from the ground and soon a semi-circle, around the size of a gymnasium, appeared. The area behind the light wall became blurry.

Every obstacle on the race track slowly shrunk into the ground and in a mere five minutes' time, the whole place turned into flat ground.

Different areas were marked on the ground and there were simple explanation boards in each area along with the features of the robots.

This type of exhibition far exceeded the requirements of a normal exhibition.

The feeling of advanced technology could be felt everywhere.

"Heaven's! As expected of [Futuristic Racing Club]. This is the first time I've seen such a large venue that can transform. Most importantly, it is fully automated and there's no manual labor needed!"

"Isn't this too advanced?"

"There's no place in the world that can automatically change its venue layout so quickly!"

"Those people who were saying that Zi Yi's racing club is not suitable as a robot exhibition, why are you keeping silent right now? If you have the guts, continue making those comments!"