

Multi skilled 921

Chapter 921: Ian Who Is Drunk Again

Qin Ze, who was watching a good show, suddenly felt increasingly uncomfortable.

He suddenly felt that he was being tortured by the public displays of affection. Not to mention, it was coming from both sides!

More importantly, it was not torturing his physical body but instead, his heart!

“You guys can slowly chat about your love. As a single person, I think it’s time for me to retire.”

Having said that, he stood up and returned to his room.

The two couples did not even bother to spare him a glance.

Ian poured another glass of wine for Zi Yi and Lu Jingye.

He raised the glass and said to them, “Both of you, thank you for making my life different. If not for you, I’d still be doing nothing and wasting my life away. I might even have remained in bars and clubs all my life.”

Even though he had the capability, he never thought about fighting against his eldest brother. Let alone doing such a huge project. More importantly, he thought that he was destined to grow old alone. However, he found his beloved because of them.

At the thought of this, Ian turned to look at Dou Xiangling. Gentleness was oozing out his eyes as he raised her hand and kissed the back of it. “Later on, I’ll give your Grandfather, Father, and Mother a call and request them to marry their precious granddaughter and daughter to me.”

The night here just so happens to be daytime in China.

“Tomorrow evening, I’ll hold a banquet for you and announce our relationship.”

Dou Xiangling did not expect Ian to be in such a hurry. She said while feeling a little embarrassed, “Aren’t things going a little too quickly?”

“No, they aren’t. The moment I had fallen in love with you, I already had the thought of marrying you.”

Dou Xiangling lightly bit her lips, but her eyes revealed unconcealable joy.

Zi Yi looked at the two and smiled. “That’s a good idea. It’s best if you guys can finish the wedding here, then go back to China and hold another one. In that case, my cousin won’t have to worry that she doesn’t have family members supporting her.”

After all, the Dou Family members were very busy during this period of time and they might not necessarily be able to find time to make a trip over. It just so happens that she and Lu Jingye were present and they can represent Dou Xiangling’s family members.

Dou Xiangling originally thought that Ian was anxious enough. She did not expect Zi Yi to be even more anxious than Ian. She said in a shy voice, "Bad Yiyi. You're itching to marry me off right away, aren't you?"

Zi Yi grinned and said, "I want to receive my red packet as soon as possible!"

Dou Xiangling purposely slapped Zi Yi's arm while pretending to be angry. "Bad Yiyi!"

"Hehe."

Ian was even more delighted as he finished all the wine in his glass. Subsequently, he poured another cup for the three of them and said, "I feel that Zi Yi's suggestion sounds good. I'll have a discussion with Grandfather, Father, and Mother shortly."

"Heh? You've even started calling them your Grandfather, Father and Mother now!"

"I'll be calling them that sooner or later anyways."

Ian was genuinely happy. The three of them finished all the alcohol they brought out.

It seems like Ian doesn't have any bad drunken habits. He's only sitting there and smiling foolishly even though he's drunk.

Zi Yi also had too much to drink and she was acting spoiled in Lu Jingye's embrace. "Ah Jing, my head feels dizzy."

Lu Jingye had also had quite a bit of drink but even if he was drunk, he would not let people notice he was drunk anyways. He said to Dou Xiangling, "I'll bring Yiyi back to the room first."

Subsequently, he asked, "Are you able to send Ian back to his room?"

Dou Xiangling opened her mouth. She wanted to say that there was no need for her to send him back. She could already imagine the scene where Ian grabbed his instrument and played the violin the entire night.

However, she did not expose his drunken behavior and merely nodded her head.

Lu Jingye was not worried about Ian too much. Even if Dou Xiangling was unable to send him back, there were still guards around. He carried Zi Yi and headed back to their room.

As soon as Zi Yi and Lu Jingye left, only Dou Xiangling and Ian were left in the living room.

Dou Xiangling asked, "Ian, are you alright?"

Ian nodded his head and reached for his phone.

However, after searching around in his pockets for a long time, he did not manage to find his phone. He looked at Dou Xiangling with a puzzled gaze and leaned toward her.

Dou Xiangling got a fright and leaned back.

Unexpectedly, Ian leaned his head on her shoulders and whispered in a slightly grieving voice, "Xiangling, my phone is missing."

Dou Xiangling stiffened for two seconds before she raised her hand and patted his back while gently asking, "What are you trying to do?"

"I want to give Grandfather and the rest a phone call."

Dou Xiangling: "..."

Can you speak clearly with your current state?

Dou Xiangling tried to explain to him, "Actually you can give them a call tomorrow instead."

"No, I can't. I can only get to marry you a day later if I call one day later. I've been dreaming of marrying you every single day."

Dou Xiangling's face turned red and sometime later, she heard herself asking, "Do you know what to say later?"

"I know. I am going to ask Grandfather and the rest for your hand in marriage and ask them to allow for our marriage."

Dou Xiangling was suddenly suspicious. "You aren't drunk are you?"

"No! How could I possibly be drunk?!" Ian answered too quickly and Dou Xiangling felt even more uncertain.

Just then, the head on her shoulder rubbed against her neck and her body shivered as a result.

"Ian, sit up properly first."

"No~ Xiangling, my phone is missing."

When he said that, his voice was filled with grievance.

Dou Xiangling suddenly did not know whether to laugh or cry.

She asked, "Which pocket did you put your phone in?"

"My clothes... no, the pockets of my pants."

As soon as he said that, Ian reached into his clothes pockets once again.

Dou Xiangling watched him rummage through his pocket but to no avail. In the end, he grumbled to her again. "Xiangling, my phone is missing."

Dou Xiangling tried to push his head away. This man kept rubbing his head on her shoulder and she somehow felt embarrassed deep down inside.

"Stop moving, I'll help you look for your phone."

Having said that, she reached out for her phone that she had placed on the side. After grabbing her phone, she checked with him again. "Do you really know what to say to my Grandfather and the rest?"

"Mhmm, I know."

Dou Xiangling looked at the man who was acting like a kid after getting drunk and refused to move away from her. She somehow felt her heart going soft at the sight of him. By the time she returned to her senses, her hands had already unlocked the phone and given her Father a call.

Dou Zhiyuan's voice sounded on the other end. Dou Xiangling's heartbeat quickened and she called out, "Father."

Dou Zhiyuan was a little surprised that his daughter was calling him at this time and so, he asked with concern, "Xiangling, are you alright over there? Did you encounter something?"

Dou Xiangling's face turned red and she did not know how to start the conversation.

Just then, Ian took her phone. He suddenly sat up straight and called out in a serious voice, "Father."

Dou Xiangling: "..."

Dou Zhiyuan who was on the other side of the phone: "..."

Whose child was this? How could he randomly address someone else like that?

Ian said, "I am Ian."

Dou Zhiyuan breathed a sigh of relief. Even though he was a little surprised at how Ian's voice sounded compared to what he had heard before, he still asked, "Ian, were you looking for me?"

"Yes." Ian's voice still sounded very serious. Dou Zhiyuan seemed to have sensed something and his expression turned serious.

The Dou Family were currently having breakfast right now and when the other family members saw his serious expression, they looked at him with a puzzled gaze.

Ian said, "I'm calling you in hopes that you can agree to my marriage with Xiangling."

Chapter 922: What Else Could Be More Important Than Your Marriage

Dou Zhiyuan was caught off guard by Ian's sudden request and he turned silent.

Ian started to panic when he did not receive any response from the other end. "Xiangling and I are sincerely in love with each other and so please give us your best wishes. If you feel that my country is too far, Xiangling can continue teaching at M.Uni while I'll fly over there every weekend. You can rest assured that my love for her will never change, no matter if we are in a long-distance marriage or not. She's the only one I have in my heart."

Ian started blurting out all sorts of sincere words and the more Dou Xiangling listened on, the redder her face was.

Right now, Ian was like a teenager who had just experienced his first love and was promising the other party's parents that he would treat her well in the future.

However, there was still silence from the other end.

Ian got even more anxious. His ears turned flushed red and there seemed to be even some tears in his eyes. It was as if he would start crying out if the other party did not agree to their marriage.

Dou Xiangling also started to get anxious. She took the phone from Ian and called out, "Father."

In fact, Dou Zhiyuan had turned on the speaker when Ian started making all sorts of promises. The whole family was in fact, shocked when they listened to his words.

Dou Zhiyuan recovered his senses only after Dou Xiangling called out to him. He said, "Ian suddenly threw us a curve ball and you should give us some time to digest."

Dou Xiangling responded with an 'ok'.

Dou Zhiyuan continued to ask, "Xiangling, are you really determined to accept Ian as your other half?"

Dou Xiangling glanced at Ian who was sitting there with a wronged expression and said, "Ian is very good."

Dou Zhiyuan was silent for a few seconds before he said with a sigh, "This child Ian is indeed a good child. However, if you marry him, it will be difficult to live apart from each other."

"It won't be difficult." Dou Xiangling said "Ian said that he would come to visit me often and I can do the same. Both of us have our own careers and I think it's good this way."

"Alright then. As long as it's your decision, we will support you. However, we won't have the time to come over in the coming days."

Just then, Dou Zerui interrupted him. "I can find time to make a trip over."

Having said that, he said to Dou Xiangling loudly, "Sis, if you have decided to marry Ian, I will buy a plane ticket and fly over there right away."

"Brother, if you don't have the time..."

"What else could be more important than your marriage? I have time!"

Dou Xiangling did not try to dissuade him, but she still mentioned this. "Little Lu and Cousin Yiyi are here too."

The Dou Family members were relieved upon learning this news.

Everyone had a discussion and decided for Dou Zerui to make a trip there. Following that, they hung up the phone.

Dou Xiangling put away her phone and turned to look at Ian.

He suddenly came closer to Dou Xiangling and gave her a hug. "Xiangling, I want to play the violin."

Dou Xiangling: "..."

That night, Dou Xiangling accompanied Ian as he played the violin for the entire night. When it was nearly dawn, Ian finally sobered up.

His arm was so stiff that he could not even lift it up. He ended up placing the violin on the ground and took a deep breath at the same time. He was planning to quietly return to his room to change his clothes when he regained the sensations in his body. However, just then, a soft chuckle sounded next to him.

Ian's body shook.

A familiar voice sounded. "You're awake?"

Ian's ears turned red as he slowly turned to Dou Xiangling who was looking at him with a faint smile.

The morning breeze blew against Dou Xiangling's face which had the appearance of a classic beauty that was unique to Asians. Her shoulder-length hair was fluttering freely over her shoulders. Ian looked at her with an infatuated expression and he had long forgotten the embarrassing moment.

"Ian."

"Mhmm."

"Your violin sounds really nice."

Ian's heart trembled and he said subconsciously, "If you like it, I'll play it often for you in the future."

"But I only want to listen to the violin you play when you're sober."

Traces of a gentle smile flashed past Ian's eyes. When the sensation finally returned to his hands, he raised his hand, pinned her hair behind her ears before he leaned closer and kissed her on the lips.

The morning sun shone down on both their figures, coating them in a layer of sun. Their appearance was so beautiful that others could not bear to interrupt their time.

Qin Ze quickly moved back to his room and sadly thought to himself, *"Why did I wake up so early? I was showered with PDA from the two couples for so long last night and I can't believe I am getting showered again so early in the morning."*

What evil had he ever done to deserve this?

Qin Ze simply went back to his room and checked the time. It was currently eight o'clock at night in China and he gave Mr. Qin a phone call.

Mr. Qin was currently working at this time. When he answered the call, he greeted Qin Ze with a 'Hello' before he continued with his work.

"Dad!"

When Qin Ze's voice sounded from the other end, Mr. Qin stopped his work and asked, "What's wrong? Did you have another problem you can't resolve and need my help with?"

Qin Ze said with dissatisfaction, "I missed you, can't I just give you a call? What did you mean by another problem?"

Mr. Qin did not believe what he said and he said without a care for Qin Ze's pride, "I'm very busy. If there's nothing going on, I'm hanging up."

“Hey, hey, hey... Dad, don’t hang up!” Qin Ze finally said what he had been holding back all night, “You know that Zi Yi built a laboratory here right? I went for a tour last night and I feel so... shocked that I don’t know what words I should use to describe my feelings.”

“Mhm... so what is it that you are trying to say?”

Qin Ze felt that his Dad was too calm and he started to get a little anxious. “All the research that will be done in her laboratory is the kind that could promote great improvement for mankind. Aren’t you anxious?”

“Why should I be anxious? Isn’t this a good thing?”

“It is indeed a good thing, but this laboratory is in Country M, not China! Country M is only a small country and when the outside world knows of this, can I protect this place alone?”

In fact, this was what he was worried about the most.

When Mr. Qin heard what he said, he also started to ponder in silence.

Qin Ze continued to explain, “This laboratory isn’t exactly located in a secluded place. As long as the construction is completed, many other countries would certainly pay attention. Zi Yi would not be staying here and what if the experiment results inside are stolen?”

Mr. Qin suddenly chuckled.

After he finished laughing, he asked Qin Ze, “You’ve been following Little Zi around during this period of time. What is your opinion of her?”

Qin Ze thought about it and subconsciously said, “This woman is extremely vengeful! The few invisible robots she brings along with her are simply invincible in the world!”

Mr. Qin’s laughter increased in volume and he even teased him. “It seems like you have been given another good beating.”

Qin Ze: “...”

Was he still his Dad?

“Dearest Dad, please do not change the topic to something else that is irrelevant.”

“How is that irrelevant? I received some photos she sent me last night...”

At the mention of this, Qin Ze immediately felt an ominous premonition and he quickly interrupted him. “Don’t misunderstand. That’s her robot, Little Loli. She’s not some foreign woman, I haven’t got a girlfriend!”

Mr. Qin waited for him to finish talking before he casually said, “I don’t seem to have said what photos she sent me?”

Qin Ze: “...”

Mr. Qin stopped teasing him and his tone of voice turned serious. “Since Little Zi built the laboratory there, she must have her own plans. We have to trust her. What’s more, that laboratory is her personal

asset and we can always collaborate with her. However, we also cannot have thoughts on how she must act... you have to know that she's a talent. China needs her. Other countries also need her. We can only keep her by giving her respect."

Chapter 923: Your Cousin Is Very Skilled

Qin Ze was unable to refute Mr. Qin's words.

Mr. Qin also said, "You should stay by Little Zi's side and learn well. She possesses many skills and technology that humans are unable to achieve yet. Even if you casually learn something from her, it would be extremely beneficial for you."

Qin Ze felt as though he had suddenly received enlightenment. He felt that whenever he encountered something, it would be resolved as long as he talked to Mr. Qin about it. "Dad, I understand."

Mr. Qin smiled in response and joked in an amicable manner. "However, if you meet someone you fancy there, your mother and I won't object."

Qin Ze pulled the phone away from his ears and said, "...Eh?! Why is the signal getting bad? Hello? Dad? What did you just say? You and Mom must take care of your health when I'm not around. I have something on so I'll be hanging up first!"

Having said that, he hung up the phone.

Mr. Qin looked at the disconnected call and scolded his son while smiling. "Stinky brat. See how I'll get your mother to take care of you when you return!"

...

Zi Yi woke up late again today. By the time she woke up, the rest were already in the living room.

She came out of the bedroom and saw Dou Xiangling and Ian sitting next to each other. She asked, "Did you speak to Third Uncle last night?"

"Yes, we did." The corner of Ian's lips curved up uncontrollably. "They agreed to our marriage. After Xiangling's brother arrives, we'll be able to hold the dinner banquet."

Zi Yi nodded her head.

Lu Jingye reminded her to eat breakfast first and she headed to where the dining table was.

After that, the three men casually chatted about the situation at the research laboratory.

Just then, Qin Ze asked, "Zi Yi, Ian said that the construction of the laboratory will be completed in the next few days. Will you be sending over the equipment right away? Where did you buy the equipment from?"

In fact, his guess was that Lu Jingye was responsible for all of it.

"All the equipment will be shipped from [Futuristic Energy]."

“Ah?” Qin Ze was momentarily stunned and he seemed to have understood something as he asked excitedly, “Zi Yi, does that company, [Futuristic Energy], belong to you?”

Her bar was named [Futuristic Bar], and her racing club was called [Futuristic Racing Club]. It was hard for him not to think in that direction.

“Yes.”

“I knew it!” Qin Ze nearly jumped out of his seat when he heard an affirmative answer from Zi Yi. However, he thought of something else. “Wait a minute. That’s an energy company and so how could it manufacture so much cutting-edge equipment?”

Zi Yi looked at Qin Ze who was making a fuss and asked, “Who says that an energy company cannot manufacture equipment? As long as I want, anything can be done.”

Qin Ze: “...Alright then.”

After Zi Yi finished eating breakfast, Ian said to the group, “Zerui will be arriving tonight and so we can hold the dinner banquet in the evening tomorrow.”

Having said that, he asked Dou Xiangling, “Dou, do you want to come with me to the Count’s Mansion later?”

Dou Xiangling was not so sure if she should tag along.

Ian said, “Come with me. It just so happens that I can show you the place where I lived when I was a child.”

Dou Xiangling thought about it and agreed.

Before the both of them left for the Count’s Mansion, Zi Yi did not hide anything from Ian and said to Dou Xiangling, “Cousin, if someone bullies you at the Count’s place, you must call me immediately. I will teach the bullies a lesson.”

After she said that, she turned to Ian who was about to say something. “If you let others bully my cousin, I won’t be polite to you.”

Ian swallowed the words he originally wanted to say and promised Zi Yi. “As long as someone dares to bully Xiangling, I will make them pay the price.”

Dou Xiangling saw how serious the both of them were and she said with a smile, “Don’t be so nervous. The Count’s Mansion is Ian’s home and Ian is also the Count’s successor. Who would possibly bully me? What’s more... I’m not someone who would let others bully me in whatever way they please.”

Zi Yi gave her a relaxed smile and said, “Am I not just warning him, just in case?”

Having said that, she asked, “Will you two be coming back tonight?”

Dou Xiangling hastily said, “Yes, we are.”

Zi Yi nodded her head and put her hands around Lu Jingye’s arm. “Let’s go to the construction site then.”

Following that, the three of them headed for the construction site while Ian brought Dou Xiangling to the Count's Mansion.

First, he brought Dou Xiangling to visit the Count and his wife and he said to them, "Father, Mother, this is my beloved, Dou Xiangling. I am planning to marry her."

The Count did not immediately say anything right away. After the Countess sized up Dou Xiangling from head to toe, she furrowed her eyebrows and straightforwardly asked, "Where does this lady come from? Is she the daughter of a royal family?"

Dou Xiangling, who was about to pay her respects, kept her mouth shut.

Just then, Ian held her hand and said to the Countess, "Xiangling is a member of the Dou Family in China. Father, you should know of the Dou Family."

"Is that Zi Yi's Grandfather's family?" At the mention of the Dou Family, the Count was indeed a little surprised.

"Yes."

The Count nodded his head and said to Dou Xiangling, "Your cousin is very skilled and many countries are in need of such a talent. Also, your cousin-in-law, Mr. Lu is also a great figure. Many countries wish to cooperate with him. If..."

"Father." Seeing that the Count was about to change the topic to Zi Yi and Lu Jingye, Ian was a little unhappy. His parents usually put their interests first but he did not care. However, he was bringing back his beloved future wife to them, so how could they bring up someone else? "I plan to hold a dinner banquet tomorrow in the evening and introduce Xiangling to everyone else."

The Count looked at Dou Xiangling and asked, "I wonder if your cousin and cousin-in-law will be attending the dinner banquet?"

Dou Xiangling, who originally did not feel anything when the Count mentioned Zi Yi and Lu Jingye, felt somewhat uncomfortable when the Count asked that question.

Could it be that she can only marry Ian if her cousin and cousin-in-law were here?

Moreover, if Yiyi and Little Lu really came, would the Count put forward some difficult conditions before allowing their marriage?

At the thought of this, Dou Xiangling's gaze turned slightly cold and she said, "They won't be coming."

Sure enough, the Count revealed a disappointed expression. He did not mention whether he agreed to the marriage or not. "Since a guest has arrived, treat them well."

Ian's expression darkened at the Count's words. "Father, I brought Xiangling here to meet you because you are my elders. I am not asking for your advice. As the successor of the County, I believe I have the right to decide on my own marital affairs."

The Count was about to get angry at his words.

However, Ian continued to say, "I will take Xiangling to the King later and get him to issue a marriage decree for us. The both of you only have to wait and attend our wedding."

Having said that, he did not even wait for them to speak before he held Dou Xiangling's hand and left.

They continued walking for some time before Ian let go of Dou Xiangling's hand and grabbed her by the shoulders. He said to her in a serious tone, "Xiangling, please do not feel any burden because of their attitude. According to the laws of Country M, the marriage of the successors is recognized by the King and our parents only have to attend the wedding. I didn't tell you before because I felt that it was unnecessary. I think they are still unaccustomed to how I took over my eldest brother's position and so, they are giving you a bad attitude."

The Countess was not his biological mother and she would certainly be holding a grudge against him for what happened to his eldest brother.

Chapter 924: Do You Know Why Other Countries Are Becoming Increasingly Fearful of China?

Dou Xiangling knows that people abroad do not value family ties as much as people from China do.

In particular, Ian had replaced the original successor of the Count and it was normal that the Count and Countess would feel uncomfortable deep down inside.

However, she could also see the hardships Ian had to suffer in the Count's Mansion.

Dou Xiangling pulled his hand and said, "Don't worry, I won't be upset because of their cold attitude. To me, they are merely your family members and since they dislike you, there's no need for me to go out of my way to like them."

Even though Dou Xiangling did not mention any words such as affection or love, everything she said was due to her understanding of him. Ian felt happy at her consideration and pulled her into his embrace as he said, "Xiangling, it's great that I was able to fall in love with you."

Having said that, he brought her to the palace.

The King treated Dou Xiangling amicably and he also gave them his blessings. In particular, before they left, he said, "There are many talented people in the Dou Family and both you and Ian are a good match."

Upon hearing this, Dou Xiangling smiled. "Thank you for your kind compliment. You are also a wise monarch and you will surely lead Country M to progress even better."

"Haha... I'm old now. It'll still require the younglings to lead Country M to an even brighter future. Ian is one of them."

At the mention of this, the King laughed and said, "It just so happens that I have nothing scheduled tomorrow. I wonder if the two of you would be welcoming for me to attend your dinner banquet?"

"Of course we are willing," Ian and Dou Xiangling hastily replied.

"Hahaha... that's great."

After Ian and Dou Xiangling took their leave, a young man walked out from one side. "Royal Father, I don't understand; why did you mention going to Ian's dinner banquet?"

Even if it was a dinner banquet for an engagement, it was not necessary for a King to attend.

In particular, Ian had overthrown the original Count's successor. Supposedly, the King would feel even more cautious against him. After all, in the Country, someone like Ian would be considered to be too ambitious and thus, one should be wary of him.

The King shook his head and disagreed with his point of view. "Justin, you're still too young. The current global tide has changed. Do you know why other countries are becoming increasingly fearful of China?"

"Because they possess even more advanced technology and many of those technologies have caught up to those of the superpower countries."

"You're wrong. It's because they have talented individuals."

"Is Royal Father talking about Lu Jingye and his wife?"

"Yes."

"Lu Jingye and his wife are indeed very powerful, but I don't think they can dominate the situation worldwide."

The King shook his head again and he started to feel worried. "You're really too young still. You have to learn from your elder brother in this aspect."

Even though his eldest son was considerably violent and he was more fond of his younger son, it was a fact that the younger one was inferior to the eldest in the aspect of politics.

Justin was a little unhappy about how the King was comparing him with his brother. "Eldest brother has been in politics for many years and I only just came into contact with this aspect. Obviously, I would not be as good as him."

"This has nothing to do with how long you have been in politics. You have to throw away your prejudices and self-opinionated ideas and truly accept talented people and show them respect. Ian was able to overthrow his elder brother and stop the Count from saying anything. He has sufficiently proved his abilities. More importantly, the woman Ian is going to marry is from the Dou Family."

"Aren't the Dou Family a scholarly family?" At the mention of this, Justin suddenly went silent. He recalled that the Dou Family was not only a scholarly family, but they were also Zi Yi's family. As long as they maintained a good relationship with the Dou Family, it would be equivalent to having a good relationship with Lu Jingye and Zi Yi.

"Royal Father, I know what to do now."

Justin revealed confidence as he said, "I will foster a good relationship with Ian and the rest."

After Justin said that, he headed out to chase after Ian and Dou Xiangling.

However, it was out of his calculations that the Eldest Prince, Andre had already 'coincidentally' bumped into Ian and Dou Xiangling outside the King's room when Justin was having a conversation with the King.

“Ian.”

The Eldest Prince came up to them with a smile on his face.

Ian introduced him to Dou Xiangling. “This is the Eldest Prince, Andre.”

Andre came up to both of them and said, “I didn’t expect to bump into you here.”

Having said that, he turned to Dou Xiangling and asked, “And who might this beautiful lady be?”

“She’s my future wife, Dou Xiangling.”

“Hello, Miss Dou.”

“Hello, Prince Andre.”

Andre’s smile deepened and he extended an invitation to them. “Ian, what are the both of you doing here? Why don’t you head over to my palace and have a cup of coffee?”

“No need. Xiangling and I have things to attend to.”

“What a pity... but I heard that you are planning to hold a dinner banquet tomorrow. I wonder if I would have the honor to attend?”

“You’re welcome to attend.”

“Haha. My guess is that this dinner banquet is for your engagement. I will arrive on time and offer you two my most sincere wishes.”

“Thank you.”

Both of them exchanged a few more words, before Ian left with Dou Xiangling.

The Eldest Prince stood in the corridor and did not leave right away. It did not take long before Justin came out of the King’s room.

When he saw the Eldest Prince standing there, his brow wrinkled indiscernibly.

“Justin, what a coincidence to bump into you here. Are you also here to find Royal Father?”

“Yes. I just came out from Royal Father’s room. However, Royal Father is tired and he is currently resting.”

“It seems like I came at a bad time. I originally had something to discuss with Royal Father.”

The Eldest Prince continued standing there and talking to Justin. Even if Justin wanted to chase after Ian and Dou Xiangling, he could not do so. He got a little anxious and said, “Big Brother, I have something on, I’ll be making a move first.”

“Wait a minute.” The Eldest Prince looked at the obviously anxious Justin and smiled gently.

“Is there anything else?”

“I just so happen to have something I need your help with. It’s related to national construction. You should follow me and make a trip.”

“But...”

“Let’s go. Royal Father previously mentioned that you will be participating in politics. Don’t tell me you think participating in politics is just listening to other people’s opinions?”

Since the Eldest Prince had said so, Justin was not in a position to say anything else and he could only follow him.

By the time they separated from each other, it was already an hour later. Looking at Justin who left in a hurry, a chilly glint streaked past Andre’s eyes.

“Eldest Prince,” his attendant said to him, “The Fifth Prince should be heading out to look for Ian. Should we stop him halfway?”

“No need.” A sharp glint flashed past the Eldest Prince’s eyes and he motioned for his attendant to move closer. “The Countess isn’t fond of Ian very much and naturally, she would not like Miss Dou. Go and...”

...

“Miss Zi, it’s really a pity that you are not in the architectural designing industry.

Zi Yi and Yi Lanke were standing in front of a building and this was Yi Lanke’s fifth time expressing his regrets. “If I were to design such a building, I would definitely think of it as an impossible task. I didn’t expect to be enlightened after receiving guidance from you.”

Zi Yi said with a smile, “I don’t have time to get involved in architectural design. Besides, Mr. Yi Lanke’s professional abilities are also superb.”

“No, no, no, I don’t think that my skills are good at all when I’m here. There are many different types of craftwork that I am not aware of.”

It would be a joke if the news that an architect did not know his craftwork got out. However, Yi Lanke really did not understand a huge portion of the craft design here.

v

Chapter 925: Are You a Dog?

The more Yi Lanke said, the more excited he got. “I hope that Zi Yi can hold a special lecture at the university here. Even if you just mention surface-level knowledge, it would be considered extremely useful for us.”

Zi Yi smiled and regarded what he said as a joke.

However, Yi Lanke was not joking. After he proposed this idea to Zi Yi, he started making plans for it.

Subsequently, both of them went down to the basement.

Even though Yi Lanke was the chief construction engineer, he did not know what experiments would be conducted in this laboratory. All the materials used to construct this building were special materials.

Moreover, there were no columns to support the building. The basements spanning hundreds of acres of land were divided into mere dozens of units.

This alone was already very incredible.

“Zi Yi, I really can’t imagine what type of experiments will be conducted in this laboratory in the future. Would you be so kind as to enlighten me?”

Yi Lanke had been bothered by this question for a long time. However, he had signed a non-disclosure agreement and it was already considered a breach of contract with his sudden question. He was just too curious.

“No,” Zi Yi said to him, “You are only an architect and it’s useless for you to know this. Moreover, this is confidential and it’s best that you don’t know.”

Even though Yi Lanke felt uncomfortable deep down inside, he did not say anything else.

Both of them continued walking in the basement for some time before they returned to the ground level.

The project was almost coming to an end and Zi Yi said to Yi Lanke, “There’s no need for you to come here anymore. After clearing away the construction waste in the following two days, this place will be sealed off.”

Yi Lanke nodded his head and he asked, “Zi, are you really not planning to hold a special lecture at the university here?”

“I won’t be going, I don’t have time.”

“Alright then. It’s really a pity.”

When they went up to the ground floor they saw Lu Jingye standing by the entrance and waiting for them.

Lu Jingye said to Yi Lanke, “Mr. Yi Lanke, we have prepared a dinner for you and your team tonight. It’s at the nearby winery. You must come.”

Zi Yi looked at Lu Jingye with slight surprise. She did not know why he was holding the dinner at the winery.

Lu Jingye gave her a look as if saying: “I’ll tell you later”, before he turned to Yi Lanke.

Yi Lanke would obviously agree to the invitation. “Sure, I’ll go back and change my clothes first.”

Ever since the construction of the laboratory started, Yi Lanke and his team had been staying here. Now that the construction ended, it was normal for the host family to hold a dinner party for them.

After Yi Lanke left, Lu Jingye suddenly asked Zi Yi, “Yiyi, do you have medicine that can make one forget something that had happened over the course of a few months?”

Zi Yi immediately understood his intention. “Are you planning to let them forget what happened here?”

“Yes, but it’s not good to forget everything. It’s best that the medicine can make everything that happened here become blurry but they would still recall that it happened.”

Zi Yi nodded her head. “Even though I do not have any ready-made medicine, the medicinal ingredients Shadow has can be used to create the medicine. Let’s go and get Shadow to synthesize it right away.”

Soon, both of them returned to the winery.

Lu Jingye mentioned the dinner party at the very last minute but he had already made all the necessary arrangements.

When they walked into the living room, Qin Ze was currently in a conversation with the housekeeper. At the sight of Zi Yi and Lu Jingye making their way inside, he went over to them and asked, “Zi Yi, do you know that there’s going to be a dinner party held here tonight?”

“I know.” Zi Yi looked at him with an incredulous look. “Why are you asking about this?”

Qin Ze told the housekeeper to make a move first. “You can go ahead with the preparations first.”

After the housekeeper left, Qin Ze deliberately lowered his voice and said, “Lu Jingye suddenly mentioned that he would be holding a farewell party for all the architects. Why do I smell something unusual here?”

“Are you a dog?” Zi Yi shot him a glance.

Qin Ze knew that his guess was right when he saw her expression. He touched his chin and thought for a moment before he said, “Things at the laboratory have reached the final phase and the architects should be able to leave in the next two days. Even if they have signed a non-disclosure agreement, I don’t believe you two will be at ease.”

Even if he was in their position, he would not be at ease either. After all, the research here could change the entire world. There would certainly be many people having ideas about this laboratory and they would do whatever they could to achieve their motives. Therefore, the best method was to remove possible future complications.

Zi Yi looked at Qin Ze’s confident expression and did not say what they would be doing. Instead, she asked, “If it were you, what would you do?”

“Of course, it’ll be best to let them forget about everything here. If that’s not possible, the next option would be this.”

While he was speaking, he sliced his neck with his hand.

Zi Yi crossed her arms and said, “Can you refrain from being so bloody?”

Qin Ze: “...”

He turned to look at Lu Jingye. He did not believe that was what he had intended to do.

Lu Jingye did not look at Qin Ze at all as he led Zi Yi upstairs. While walking, he said, “Since you are so idle, help out with the dinner party tonight.”

Having said that, both of them went upstairs.

Qin Ze looked at both of their back profiles and clicked his tongue as he roasted them. "Why are these two people going back to their rooms in the daytime? And yet they are even ordering me to organize the party! How would I possibly know what to do?"

Following that, he scratched his head.

Just then, the housekeeper came inside and said to him, "Mr. Qin, someone is outside."

"Are they here to look for Ian?"

The news of their arrival here should not have been spread out yet. He also heard that this place was previously Ian's winery and he had lived here most of the time. Under normal circumstances, the person should be looking for Ian.

"No." Unexpectedly, the housekeeper said, "The person said that he's here to look for someone who has a say in things."

The housekeeper did not see Lu Jingye and Zi Yi when he came in, so he informed Qin Ze about this.

Qin Ze found this weird. "Do you recognize the person?"

"He mentioned that he's from the Count's Mansion."

"He's someone from Ian's family?"

"Yes."

Qin Ze found it somewhat puzzling. Lu Jingye and Zi Yi had just gone up moments ago and if the both of them were really doing something that cannot be described, wouldn't he be blacklisted by that woman if he were to knock on their door? In the end, he said, "I'll go and take a look."

Having said that, he left together with the housekeeper.

The man standing outside the gate was craning his neck, trying to take a look inside. His actions seemed to be very suspicious and it was obvious that he was up to no good.

Qin Ze walked up to him and asked, "Why are you here?"

The man sized up Qin Ze. He was dressed in casual clothes and also why does he look like a poor man? Can this person really make decisions here?

"Can you call the shots here?"

His tone of voice sounded as if he was full of doubts.

Qin Ze was unhappy. "If you think I can't call the shots, you can leave."

Following that, he was about to turn around and leave.

"Hey." The man hastily called out to him and explained the purpose of his visit. "The Madam asked me to make a trip over and inform Young Master Ian that she will help out with the dinner banquet tomorrow. Young Master Ian doesn't have to worry about it."

Qin Ze stopped and sneered. He then crossed his arms and turned back to look at the man. "Ian has already gone back to the Count's Mansion. You are purposefully not telling Ian himself but came here on purpose. In my opinion, I don't think you're here to inform me of anything. Instead, you must have ulterior motives, right?"

Chapter 926: You Are So Money-minded!

"What nonsense are you sprouting?" The man was obviously feeling guilty and his voice had raised several pitches higher.

"Tsk..." Qin Ze's expression instantly turned cold. "Ian has a phone with him. Call him if you are looking for him instead of trying to sneak a peek in here. Oh, that's right... your Madam doesn't know that Ian has gifted this winery away? Since the winery is no longer his, don't come here looking for him."

"How impetuous! A commoner like you is speaking to me like that?"

Qin Ze laughed. It was his first time encountering someone who bullied people using their status and looked down on others. "And what's your status?"

The man had unexpectedly raised his chin and said with pride, "I am one of the Madam's stewards."

"Oh! So you're a servant."

"What do you mean by that?"

"I meant what I said literally. It's strange that a servant like you is here to look down on other people."

"You-"

"You what, you? Right now, this winery belongs to my friend. Do you believe that I won't get someone to chase you out?"

"You dare?!"

"Let's see if I dare to do so or not."

The more Qin Ze said, the more he felt a sense of accomplishment.

Even though he can't win against Zi Yi in an argument, he could easily deal with these types of people who are weak in front of the strong and strong in front of the weak. "You can leave now. Otherwise, I'll immediately call Ian."

"Who do you think you are? A commoner like you dares to be so unbridled in front of me. Do you believe that I won't get someone to cause you to be arrested?"

Qin Ze could not be bothered to waste his time talking nonsense with him and he said to the housekeeper, "Find two people and give him a beating. This type of person would really think he's the king if he doesn't receive a beating."

The housekeeper standing next to Qin Ze was one of Ian's men. After hearing Qin Ze's orders, he only pondered for two seconds before he turned around and was about to leave to call for reinforcement.

"Just you wait!"

The man was finally afraid. He left behind a warning and left.

Looking at the car driving away, Qin Ze scoffed and turned to walk back into the living room.

When Zi Yi and Lu Jingye came downstairs, he told them about what had happened with the man.

Lu Jingye understood the situation here better and said to Zi Yi, "The Countess isn't Ian's biological Mother and Ian's eldest brother is her child. If my guess is right, the Countess would surely feel unhappy when Ian brought your cousin back home today."

"Then why did she send someone here?" Qin Ze could not quite understand the motive behind this.

On the other hand, Zi Yi thought of a reason. "I think the Countess sent someone here to inquire if we are here or not?"

"That must be it."

"Hmph!" Zi Yi's expression darkened. "In that case, when Ian brought my cousin back home today, they must have made things difficult for her."

The more she thought about it, the unhappier she got. Zi Yi called out, "Little Loli."

Little Loli appeared out of thin air and said, "Sister, why are you looking for me?"

Zi Yi had given her a task to complete when they arrived here and she would basically be invisible most of the time. Therefore, she was a little surprised to be called out.

Zi Yi said, "Go look for my cousin. If she's in the Count's Mansion, follow her around. If someone bullies her, find a way to take care of them."

"Okay~" Little Loli loved this type of job the most and she turned invisible immediately afterwards.

Qin Ze looked at Little Loli who left just like that and somehow sympathized with those who were planning to bully Dou Xiangling.

At around five o'clock in the evening, the group of architects they had invited to dinner arrived.

The farewell dinner was held in the open space in front of the house.

The moonlight was very beautiful tonight. Plus, they were in the vineyard and so, everyone held a glass of wine in their hands as they listened to the music. They chatted about how excited they were when they saw the laboratory being built step by step. The atmosphere was extremely comfortable and easy.

"This building can definitely be recorded in the Guinness Book of Records if you apply. It took us less than half a year to build such a large and complex building. Perhaps no one would believe us if we said it outside!"

"So what if no one believes us? This is a fact. Moreover, there are many materials here that we have used which I feel are better than those used in the aviation industry."

"What background does the boss here have? How are they so capable of purchasing such superb building materials?"

“I heard that it was custom-made.”

“Who is the boss? Even the chief architect doesn’t know. Say, do you think it is Mr. Lu and Mrs. Lu?”

“Why would they build such a large laboratory for?”

“Perhaps it might not be a laboratory. The building can also be used for other things.”

“That’s true.”

Some architects who got together from time to time would look at the chief architect standing together with Zi Yi and Lu Jingye. The architects were guessing if they were the bosses and what the building was going to be used for.

Lu Jingye raised his glass and proposed a toast to Yi Lanke. “Mr. Yi Lanke, you’ve worked hard during this period of time. Let me propose a toast to you.”

Lu Jingye casually raised his glass but he gave off the impression that he greatly valued the other party. Yi Lanke subconsciously raised his glass and laughed.

“It’s indeed hard work, but looking at the building, which I originally thought was impossible to build, slowly forming shape, the sense of accomplishment is too strong. I’ve been in this industry for many years and this is my first time taking on such a project. I am also very thankful to you two.”

Both of them touched glasses and drank the alcohol.

Just then, Lu Jingye poured another cup for himself and increased his voice as he said to everyone, “Everyone, spare me some time to speak to you all.”

The moment his gentle and dignified voice was heard, everyone subconsciously stopped talking.

Lu Jingye mentioned some words of appreciation before he raised his glass toward everyone. “You’ve all worked hard. I will provide all of you with a big red envelope when the time comes.”

Upon hearing that Lu Jingye mentioned a big red envelope, Qin Ze who was standing next to Zi Yi suddenly said, “There is actually a day when I can hear Lu Jingye say something like that?”

Zi Yi tilted her head and looked at him.

Qin Ze grinned and said, “Zi Yi, don’t you feel heartache when you hear Lu Jingye saying he will be giving out red packets to them?”

“Why should I feel upset? It’s just a small amount of money.”

“...”

Qin Ze was speechless.

After Lu Jingye finished his speech, everyone seemed to look excited and they were also satisfied with how Lu Jingye treated them.

The farewell dinner did not end until half past nine in the evening. Many people had too much to drink and Lu Jingye got the bodyguards to send them out.

Looking at the cars headed for the city, Qin Ze asked Zi Yi, "They are leaving just like that?"

"Of course."

"Then will they still remember the situation here?"

"They will only remember taking up an ordinary construction job."

Qin Ze wanted to continue asking, but Zi Yi glanced at her wristwatch and said, "Isn't it time for my cousin and Ian to be at the airport now?"

"Yes." Lu Jingye said, "Zerui's flight lands at 10:30 p.m."

"We can wait for them then."

"It will be around midnight by the time they return. If you can't hold on, you can go to bed early."

"Who says I can't hold on? I'll look at my two babies while waiting for them."

When Qin Ze heard Zi Yi talking about her two babies, he hastily said, "Zi Yi, you should watch your babies in the living room later. I also want to have a look at them."

Zi Yi said rudely, "Go have your own baby if you want to see one. You have to give me a red packet if you want to see mine."

Qin Ze: "...You're so money minded!"

Chapter 927: Mom, You Aren't As Fond of Me As Before After Having Grandchildren.

Qin Ze finally came to a realization. This woman was extremely generous to everyone else except for him!

Was she still holding grudges against him for what happened in the past?!

"What a narrow-minded person."

"What did you say?"

Zi Yi shot a glance in Qin Ze's direction.

Only then did Qin Ze realize that he had muttered what he was thinking out loud. He pretended to lose his memory, as he said, "What did I say? I didn't say anything? Oh, that's right. Why do I feel that you're getting increasingly prettier as each day passes?"

Zi Yi: "..."

After the garbage in the courtyard was cleared up, Zi Yi did not go back into the living room. She got someone to move a recliner outside and she sat there and used her tablet.

Lu Jingye was also very busy. He pulled over a chair and sat next to Zi Yi, placed a laptop on his lap, and started to work.

Zi Yi connected to the nursery at the Lu Family's villa. Mrs. Lu was currently seated inside the room and was knitting a sweater, while looking at the two babies. At the sight of Zi Yi connecting to the monitor, she asked with a smile, "Yiyi, you guys haven't slept yet?"

"Not yet. My cousin Zerui will be arriving here tonight and we are waiting for them." Zi Yi looked at the babies in the nutrient solution that had grown bigger before she turned to look at the little sweater in Mrs. Lu's hands. "Mom, what are you knitting?"

"The babies' sweaters."

Mrs. Lu said with a smile as she knitted, "I learned it from your Third Aunt not long ago. Not only can knitting pass time, I can also have a chat with my grandchildren while knitting. More importantly, this wool was directly retrieved from the animal and it has undergone special processing and sterilization. In this case, I feel at ease using it."

Having said that, she unfolded the half-finished sweater in her hands and showed it to Zi Yi.

The pure white sweater looked warm and soft, and was extremely pretty. This was Zi Yi's first time seeing such handmade clothing and she purposely acted jealous as she said in a spoiled tone of voice, "Mom, you aren't as fond of me as before after having grandchildren. I also want one."

Qin Ze who was sitting beside her had goosebumps all over his body and he thought to himself, "Can this woman be even more thick-skinned than this?"

Unexpectedly, Mrs. Lu revealed a bright smile. "Who says that I'm not fond of you after having grandchildren? You are also the precious baby of the family. Don't worry, I'll knit one for you and when the time comes, the three of you can wear the same clothes. It'll definitely look nice."

"Then..." Zi Yi had an idea and said, "Mom should also knit one for yourself. The four of us will be able to wear the same type of clothing and go out. It'll look even nicer!"

"Hahaha, sure. I'll knit one for myself too. In the future when the family of three generations heads outside, everyone will surely be jealous of us."

Qin Ze suddenly looked at Lu Jingye with a sympathetic gaze.

Take a look at your wife. She didn't even think about you at all.

Lu Jingye did not even bother looking back at him.

Zi Yi and Mrs. Lu started discussing what kind of colors would match the sweater. While chatting, the conversation somehow lasted for an hour.

They only stopped after Lu Jingye finished working and took Zi Yi's tablet away.

"Mother," Lu Jingye called out.

Mrs. Lu said to him, "You shouldn't keep working when Yiyi has free time. You should spend more time with her, otherwise how are the two of you going to have enough time to spend together?"

Lu Jingye answered, "I understand, Mother."

Only then did Mrs. Lu change the topic. While chatting, she suddenly thought of something and she said, "Oh right, I have something to tell the both of you. Zhiheng and Yuelan are currently in the midst of an argument that is heading in the direction of a divorce. Practically everyone in the city knows of it."

Zi Yi asked with a surprised tone, "Why are they arguing to divorce? Has Eldest Uncle permitted them to do this?"

Based on Zi Yi's understanding of her Eldest Uncle, how could he possibly allow them to divorce?

The Lu Family was a military family and even if Lu Zhiheng was not in the army, Eldest Master Lu could not possibly allow this to happen.

Mrs. Lu revealed a speechless expression. "It's your Eldest Aunt who's causing the trouble."

"Eldest Aunt? Isn't she in the countryside?"

"She is indeed in the countryside, but Zhiheng and Yuelan would visit her from time to time. I really don't know what she is thinking. She got Zhiheng to sleep with other virgin maidens. She felt that it's Yuelan's problem that they haven't been able to have children.

"The lady that got involved with Zhiheng is her maiden family's sister-in-law's niece. Right now, she and her maiden family are asking for a divorce between Zhiheng and Yuelan so that he could marry her sister-in-law's niece."

Zi Yi only said a sentence after hearing the story, "Their family is really messy."

She then asked, "What's Eldest sister-in-law's attitude on this?"

"Yuelan's family isn't weak either. They are currently making a fuss."

Mrs. Lu was only telling them this so that they are aware of the situation. She then changed the topic after that and did not go deeper into the situation.

The three of them chatted for some time before disconnecting the call.

It was already 11 p.m. by then.

Zi Yi gave Dou Xiangling a call and asked where they were.

Dou Xiangling said, "We'll be reaching you in another half an hour at most."

After hanging up the phone, Zi Yi got the helper to prepare a midnight snack for them. She then stood up and said to Lu Jingye, "Ah Jing, let's go outside for a walk. When we come back we'll be just in time to fetch my cousin and Ian."

Lu Jingye obviously would not object. The both of them walked out of the winery hand in hand.

Previously, this whole land was part of an estate. Other than a winery, there were also pastures and farms.

However, after Zi Yi built the laboratory, everything else except for this winery had undergone a huge change.

Zi Yi and Lu Jingye walked on the road and the street lamps lit up their path as the light elongated their shadows.

Zi Yi pointed at the laboratory and explained to Lu Jingye what type of research and experiment would be conducted in each area.

“Human lifespans are too short. In the interstellar era, the lifespan of ordinary people is 200 years. People with strong mental energy can even have a lifespan of 400 to 500 years. In particular, we can transfer one’s consciousness out of their frail body and implant them into their clones. Many powerful people would often live for a thousand years.”

Lu Jingye had heard from Zi Yi about many things of the interstellar era and he was more or less calm whenever he heard stories related to the era she lived in.

He asked, “Since the people there live for so long, isn’t their fertility rate high?”

“Nope.” Zi Yi said, “The people in our era have strong adventurous spirits and those with powerful mental energy have to protect the planets where we live. Therefore, there’s no time to raise a child at all. Basically, the country would only start a birthing plan after a certain individual disappears in interstellar space.”

“Can’t an individual give birth whenever they like?”

“They can. But no one would be willing to spend so much time raising children. Therefore it leads to a situation where there is a low fertility rate of people with powerful mental energy.”

In fact, Lu Jingye could not quite understand the thoughts of people in the interstellar era. However, he did not comment on it.

He continued to ask, “Are there many dangerous species in interstellar space?”

“Yes. There are many dangerous species that you can’t even imagine. They also possess high intellect. They would attack the planets where humans live, then turn ordinary humans into their slaves. Those with powerful mental energies would have to clean out the nest of the Worm Race every few years.”

Chapter 928: Ah Jing, Has Yunxiao Contacted You Recently?

“For those people with powerful mental energy, while they enjoy the love and good treatment from the people, they also have to shoulder the responsibility of protecting those planets. All the more they do not have time to have children.

“However, ordinary folks can have children as they like. Just that interstellar space is extremely vast. Even if they continuously reproduce, it would only be a drop in the ocean. If one planet can’t accommodate them, they can always head to another planet. There aren’t situations like land and housing problems similar to that on Earth.”

In the future of science and technology, they only have to place an order for a house over the virtual network. Soon, construction robots would make their way over and start constructing the house. It would be completed in a day.

While walking, Zi Yi explained to Lu Jingye a lot about the future interstellar lifestyle. Even with Lu Jingye's calm personality, he still had a yearning for the world she had described.

"Is the mental energy of people from Earth very weak?" Lu Jingye suddenly asked.

"Yes." Zi Yi said, "The mental energies can be divided into two categories. One is an innate mental energy and the other is acquired via stimulation. The mental energies of humans on Earth are limited by space and magnetic fields, thus it is basically close to none.

"If we were to travel to other planets in the future, what would happen if there is a lack of mental energy?"

"You won't be able to leave the nearby galaxies at all. Therefore, I built this laboratory so that in the future, I can develop drugs or equipment that can stimulate a person's mental energy. Even though the vast majority of humans on Earth have weak mental energy, there are people who have a strong mental energy after receiving stimulation. For example, you, Yunxiao, Runge..."

Zi Yi mentioned a few individuals. However, there was one common characteristic among these people. All of them had good physical qualities.

Lu Jingye asked, "Can mental energy levels be tested?"

"Yes, they can. I will create testing equipment in the future."

Speaking of this, Zi Yi thought of the Worm Race. "In fact, the reason why the male worm captured so many humans to be pioneers of the universe is that it is also a way to test and stimulate one's mental energy."

However, this method will cause many deaths.

Both of them were well aware of this.

Speaking up to here, Zi Yi thought of Lu Yunxiao and so, she asked, "Ah Jing, has Yunxiao contacted you recently?"

"He hasn't." Lu Jingye's expression suddenly turned serious. "The last time he contacted me was when he found the entrance to the secret laboratory in Country A."

Zi Yi placed a special tracker in Lu Yunxiao's body and if his life was in danger, they would know right away.

She called out a few invisible robots and said to them, "Monitor the surroundings."

After the invisible robots turned invisible, she turned on the virtual screen and keyboard, and quickly typed.

Soon, a red dot appeared on the screen.

Both of them looked at the red dot and were a little surprised.

"Yunxiao seems to be at the bottom of the sea..."

Lu Jingye looked at it for some time and said with certainty, "It's indeed the bottom of the sea. It's the SOMA Strait."

"It's no wonder he hasn't been in contact with us."

After confirming his position, both of them were at ease.

Just then, Shadow's warning voice sounded. "Master, there's a car approaching."

Zi Yi put away the virtual keyboard and screen, and said happily, "My cousins are here."

Both of them stood by the side of the road and waited.

Soon, a car drove inside.

The car stopped next to where they were standing.

Dou Zerui was the first to stick his head out of the car window. He grinned and waved at Zi Yi and Lu Jingye. "Cousin, cousin-in-law, long time no see."

Dou Xiangling also asked with a smile, "Why are the both of you standing here?"

"We're here to welcome you."

Dou Zerui and Dou Xiangling were about to alight from the car when Zi Yi said, "Don't get out. We're going back right away."

In the end, both of them did not alight from the car and the car continued driving towards the entrance of the winery.

By the time Zi Yi and Lu Jingye made their way back to the winery, the four of them were happily chatting.

At the sight of their return, Dou Zerui asked with a hint of surprise, "Yiyi, is this really your vineyard?"

"Of course. There is plenty of wine here in the cellar. You can drink as much as you like."

Dou Zerui was elated. "Then I won't hold back on you."

The housekeeper served them midnight snacks. Everyone was hungry by this time and so they sat around the table and ate together.

Dou Zerui and Qin Ze were unexpectedly junior high school classmates and not to mention, they were close to each other. When they were having midnight snacks, both of them talked the most.

After finishing the midnight snack, everyone sat on the sofa. Dou Zerui then asked Ian, "I am here on behalf of the whole family. Do I need to meet your parents tomorrow?"

"No need for that." Ian said, "You just have to attend the dinner banquet with everyone else tomorrow and I will introduce you to them."

Ian had previously mentioned the situation in his family to the Dou Family before.

Dou Zerui did not mind and they started discussing the engagement.

“Both you and Xiangling will be engaged after tomorrow evening. We still have to specially pick a date for the marriage. People in our country attach great importance to this custom.”

Ian surely did not have any objections. “When the time comes, Xiangling and I will hold a wedding banquet in China before coming back and holding a dinner banquet here.”

“Sure.”

After they finished their discussion, Qin Ze, who was sitting there, suddenly interrupted. “Will the Countess be preparing this dinner banquet?”

“No. I will be doing all the preparations myself,” Ian said, “I have already given orders to my subordinates and I will make a trip back home early in the morning tomorrow.”

How could he possibly leave such preparations to someone who wanted to cause him trouble?

Qin Ze nodded his head after hearing Ian’s answer. “Do tell me if you need any help. Even though I’ve never organized a dinner banquet before, I believe I am still capable of offering help.”

Ian smiled and thanked him. “No need for that. You all just have to directly make your way over and attend the dinner banquet.”

Speaking of this, he thought of what Dou Xiangling said to the Count and so, he informed Zi Yi and Lu Jingye. “Today my Father asked if the both of you were coming and Xiangling said no.”

Zi Yi did not even have to think, to know that the Count must have made things difficult for her cousin, which was why she had answered so. “Ah Jing and I will head over earlier and let’s see what your Father and Mother could possibly do.”

Dou Xiangling thought of what the Countess said and the Count’s attitude. She pursed her lips and said, “I don’t want them to make any excessive demands on you.”

“What are you worried about?” Zi Yi pulled her hand and said, “In the future, the whole Count’s Mansion will be Ian’s. Even if she has any schemes in mind, she can’t possibly reveal them blatantly.”

“That’s right.” Ian nodded in agreement. “After I get married, I’ll be able to assume the position of the Count and she won’t dare to do anything. Even though Father had said those things earlier, he was hoping for the family to do even better.”

The Count was unaware that he had already cooperated with Zi Yi long ago. However, he did not intend to tell his Father for the time being either.

After hearing what they said, Dou Xiangling was finally enlightened. “I think I had thought of things in a complicated manner.”

Everyone chatted for a while before they returned to their respective rooms to rest.

At around three o’clock in the morning, Lu Jingye suddenly opened his eyes. He took a look at his mobile phone which had vibrated for a moment.

There was a notification that read: Second Young Master, someone is approaching the house.

Lu Jingye gently pulled out his arm from under Zi Yi's neck and stealthily left the bedroom.

As soon as he came out and went into the living room, Ian also walked out of his room.

Ian said, "Someone is approaching. It may be someone sent by my Mother."

Chapter 929: I Went to Bed So Late Last Night and So What If I Woke Up a Little Late In the Morning?

Lu Jingye nodded his head and both of them headed outside together.

At this time, Lu Jingye and Ian's bodyguards were all standing outside.

Lu Jingye said, "Let's hurry up and take care of them. Let's not disturb the others."

"Ok." A chilly glint flashed past Ian's eyes. "Actually you can go and take a rest. Leaving these people to me will do."

"It's fine. It's the same if we take care of these people as soon as possible."

Ian did not say anything else.

Both their bodyguards quickly made their way towards the gates of the manor and soon, they disappeared into the darkness.

Both Ian and Lu Jingye also made their way to the gates.

In the middle of the night, the manor was engulfed in a particularly quiet atmosphere. The evening breeze blew past and the fragrance of the grape vines could be smelled.

Soon, there was some noise outside. Not long later, Lu Jingye's bodyguards said, "Second Young Master, we have already caught those people."

"Who sent them?"

"The Countess."

Before Lu Jingye even said anything, Ian snorted. Shortly after, his bodyguard's voice was heard. "Young Master, how should we take care of those people?"

"Get them to confess and keep them half alive. Send them to my Mother first thing tomorrow morning."

Ian was a gentleman most of the time, but at this very moment, he was extremely cruel.

"Yes."

After the bodyguard answered, there were no longer any noises coming from outside.

Ian stood there and thought about it for a moment before he said to Lu Jingye, "I'll make a trip back to the Count's Mansion first before coming over to pick up Xiangling in the morning."

Lu Jingye knew what he was trying to do and did not object to it. He only said, "I hope that not a single accident will happen at the engagement banquet between you and my cousin."

"You can rest assured." Ian promised. "It's enough for this kind of thing to happen once."

Lu Jingye nodded his head and turned to return to his room. Ian opened the door and went out.

By the time Lu Jingye walked to the manor's door, there was the sound of the engine of a car.

...

The next day was a sunny day.

Zi Yi woke up with Lu Jingye. She snuggled into Lu Jingye's embrace and asked, "Ah Jing, what time is it now? Why do I feel that I only slept for a little bit?"

Lu Jingye said with a smile, "It's not yet six o'clock. If you're still sleepy, you can continue sleeping a while longer."

"No. I'm going for a walk in the vineyard. I heard from my cousin that the vineyard in the morning is extremely gorgeous. I can even head to the pasture to feed the cattle and sheep."

"Since that's the case, wake up and get dressed."

"But I don't feel like moving."

After she said that, her legs stretched out and pinned Lu Jingye who was preparing to get up.

Lu Jingye looked at the woman who was lazing in bed with a smile. He lowered his head and kissed her forehead. "So are you getting up or not?"

"Yes~"

Having said that, she rolled her body and climbed on top of him.

The morning was a time when it was easy for one to feel impulsive. Lu Jingye tried lifting her up when Zi Yi just so happened to land in the wrong place. If she doesn't realize her mistake anytime soon, she won't be able to go for her morning walk anymore.

Zi Yi did not realize Lu Jingye's good intentions at all. After Lu Jingye moved her up, she felt that it was not as comfortable as the previous position and so she moved down again.

With this move, she just so happened to feel something.

Zi Yi looked at Lu Jingye.

His eyes were deeper than usual.

Zi Yi said insincerely, "I didn't do it on purpose."

In the next second, they changed positions and Lu Jingye looked into Zi Yi's sparkling eyes. His voice was hoarse and deep as he said, "You didn't do it on purpose?"

Having said that, he lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.

By the time they came out of the room, it was already seven o'clock in the morning.

Dou Zerui who had come back inside after going for a walk was sitting on the sofa and waiting for them. "It's obvious that you were lazing around in bed. Even if you are lazing around in bed, you shouldn't stop Lu Jingye from waking up, right?"

Zi Yi did not feel embarrassed at all. Instead, she said seriously, "I went to bed so late last night and so what if I woke up a little late in the morning?"

Dou Zerui did not believe her, but he did not continue rebuking her. Instead, he said, "You two woke up just in time. Qin Ze and I went out to take a look just now. I have to say, this laboratory of yours is the most awesome building I have ever seen."

"Renovations haven't even been completed. How do you know if it's awesome or not?"

"I know it just by imagination."

His words resulted in the sound of laughter from the others.

Dou Xiangling said to Dou Zerui, "Brother, you have a rich imagination."

"Haha... since it's produced by Yiyi, it can't be bad."

Zi Yi liked listening to this kind of compliment.

Just then, the housekeeper came in together with the helpers as they served breakfast.

All of them sat down at the dining table and Dou Zerui said to them, "Ian left before dawn. He said he would be coming in the morning to pick up Xiangling. I told him not to come, we'll make our way over in the early afternoon."

"That's fine too." Zi Yi nodded her head and lowered her head to drink her porridge.

Lu Jingye asked, "Does cousin have a dress for tonight?"

His question resulted in three heads turning to look at Dou Xiangling.

Dou Xiangling revealed a faint smile and said, "Ian said he would be preparing one for me. I just have to go there and change into it."

Lu Jingye nodded his head and started eating his breakfast.

On the other side.

The Count's Mansion.

Before the Count and the Countess woke up, they heard a loud noise from outside their bedroom.

"Who has the guts to be causing so much noise outside?" The Countess sat up and shouted in discontentment at the door, "Martha! Martha!"

The door was pushed open slightly and a middle-aged woman's respectful voice sounded. "Madam."

"Martha, who's causing the noise outside?"

When the Countess was asking this question, the Count had also got up.

The Countess quickly assisted him to dress properly.

The woman outside the door replied hesitantly, "M... Madam, Young Master Ian sent a few men over just moments ago."

By this time, the Count had already finished getting dressed. He walked over and opened the door. "Who did he send?"

The middle-aged woman who was standing there was startled. She hastily bowed her head and answered meekly, "Young... Young Master said that the men work for the Madam and that she will know after she sees them."

The Countess did not even think of the possibility that the people she sent to the vineyard would get captured. She got dressed and headed outside. "How would I possibly know the people he brings here?"

Speaking of this, she revealed a sad expression and said, "Count, see how Ian dislikes me as his Mother. Yesterday I sent someone to ask if he needed help with the wedding. However, not only did he humiliate the person I sent, he's deliberately causing a fuss in the morning to deal with me."

She started wiping her tears as she continued to speak, "He definitely doesn't want me to attend his engagement banquet tonight, that's why he's making all this ruckus. Right now, my son has been demoted to a commoner, and so does he think I should go and accompany my son?"

The Count's face was thunderous as he shouted angrily, "How dare he?!"

Having said that, he asked Martha, "Where are those people? Take them all to the yard."

He would like to see what his good son was planning to do.

Martha hastily walked away to convey the message.

The Count and the Countess went to wash up.

On their way to the courtyard, the Countess was still going on. "As long as Ian gets married, he can inherit your position. No matter what he does to me, I can only accept it and bear with him. It's all because I'm not his biological mother... However, he seldom came back to the Count's Mansion in the past and often went around alone. If he were to do something to you..."

"He dares?"

Chapter 930: Yiyi, How Can Little Loli Be So Adorable

The Count and the Countess soon made their way out.

There were a group of guards surrounding the people so none of them saw who the people Ian brought were.

The guards only made space when the Count and the Countess approached.

"Count, no matter what, now that he has yet to inherit your position, you should be the judge for me later..."

When the Countess saw several severely injured individuals lying on the ground, the words of her half-completed sentence were stuck in her throat.

Just then, one of Ian's subordinates said, "Count, these people tried to set fire to the manor where the Young Master was staying last night. They have all confessed and all of them are from the Countess' maiden family."

"You're talking nonsense!" The Countess raised her tone and said, "How could I possibly do such a thing? These people are not from my maiden family at all!"

"They have all confessed."

"Who knows if Ian had purposely created such a scene on purpose?"

The Countess suppressed her beating heart and insisted on her standpoint. "I didn't even return to my maiden family during this period of time, nor did I invite anyone over. What's more, Ian only told us yesterday that he was going to marry that foreign woman. Why would I send someone to burn down his manor?"

The Count glanced at her with a sharp gaze.

How could the schemes of the Countess possibly escape his eyes?

The Countess was frightened by his look, but she still had to appear strong and calm.

The Count looked away from the Countess and shifted his attention to the men who were beaten up to the point of being half dead. He then said to Ian's subordinate, "Tell Ian that since it's his engagement today, he shouldn't cause such bloody incidents. Otherwise, the one getting humiliated would be himself."

Having said that, he warned the Countess. "Ian is the heir to the Count's position. If you want to live well for the remaining days, you better put away those little thoughts of yours."

The Countess's complexion turned pale and she hastily bowed her head and replied, "I understand."

The Count felt annoyed and said, "Get rid of all these people."

Having said that, he turned to leave.

The group of guards quickly carried those people lying on the ground away.

In the end, only the Countess was left standing there. She clenched her fists and her expression was distorted as she thought: "Ian, you harmed my son and now, you're thinking of marrying a woman to inherit the Count's position? Dream on!"

At the thought of this, she turned around and walked down a corridor.

After walking for some time, she arrived at a remote courtyard. She quickly walked into a utility room and whispered to one side, "Come out."

Someone walked out from the backdoor.

"Third Miss."

He was someone sent by her maiden family.

The Countess said sternly, "How's everything I had asked you to prepare?"

"Third Miss, don't you worry. Everything has been prepared. I guarantee that there will be a good show tonight."

After hearing these words, the Countess finally revealed a relieved smile on her face. "Very good."

Subsequently, she asked, "Did Father bring my son back home?"

"The Lord has already fetched the Young Master back home."

"Good."

The Countess felt that as long as her son was in safe hands, she would have no fear for anything else.

Since Ian harmed her son, she will make him pay back the injustice tenfold!

"A bastard born from a concubine dares to compete with my son for the position of the Count? Dream on!"

The Count's position can only belong to her son and no one else can snatch it away!

...

After lunch, Ian called to urge Dou Xiangling to quickly make her way over.

Ian said in an uneasy tone over the phone, "I think I'd better come to pick you up instead, otherwise I won't be at ease."

Dou Xiangling stopped him from doing so. "You're so busy, there's no need to make a trip over. I'll come over with my Brother."

Zi Yi, who was seated next to her, answered, "I'll get Little Loli to go with you later. Little Loli will be able to protect you."

Ian was also at ease after hearing that. "In that case, I'll wait for you at the entrance of the Count's Mansion."

And so, this matter came to an end.

After hanging up the phone, Dou Xiangling turned to look at Zi Yi and Lu Jingye. "Yiyi, you and Little Lu really don't plan on going with us?"

"You're going there to do your makeup and there's nothing for us to do there." Zi Yi waved her hand. "Besides, we are your guests and what should we do if we reach there so early?"

In fact, Zi Yi still had some private matters to attend to and so, she surely would not immediately tag along with them.

Since Zi Yi had said that, Dou Xiangling thought for a moment and did not insist. "In that case, the both of you should come by early later."

It was impossible that she was not feeling nervous. Even though she had her brother tagging along, she was still nervous. Therefore, she hoped that Zi Yi could accompany her by her side.

Zi Yi seemed to have seen through her thoughts and she purposely revealed a teasing smile. "Cousin, this won't do. Today is yours and Ian's engagement banquet and yet you're already feeling so nervous? When you get married in the future, would you still be so nervous and end up having Ian carry you back home?"

Dou Zerui added on. "When the time comes, I believe I should be the one carrying her to Ian's house. Otherwise, she won't even dare to walk."

Dou Xiangling hammered Dou Zerui's arm unhappily and said, "Continue making fun of me as you like. How could I possibly be so nervous that I can't even walk?"

Even though she was indeed nervous, extremely nervous.

Zi Yi said with a grin, "Don't just give us lip service. When you arrive at the Count's Mansion later, Ian will surely introduce you to people there. You have to show off the aura of the future Countess to deter them. Don't let them think that you're an easy target."

Dou Xiangling was moved by Zi Yi's advice and she nodded her head. "I know. I won't let others walk all over me."

"Mhmm. With Little Loli around, I'm not worried that you'll get bullied either."

Little Loli who had just finished changing into a pom pom dress immediately answered, "That's right, that's right. Cousin, you have to trust me. I'm good at taking care of those green tea and white lotus b*tches. If they dare to bully you, I'll make them start doubting their reason for living."

After Little Loli said that, she lifted her arms and turned around in front of the group. "Do I look beautiful today?"

Zi Yi raised her hand and touched her forehead. "When you're following my cousin, don't even leave her side for a single second."

Little Loli suddenly revealed an excited expression. "What if she and Brother Ian want to kiss and hug? I don't have to make space for them then?"

Zi Yi: "..."

Dou Zerui laughed until his stomach ached and said, "Yiyi, how can Little Loli be so cute?"

Upon hearing Dou Zerui's praise, Little Loli instantly laughed merrily. She walked over and grabbed Dou Zerui's arm. "Cousin, do you really think I'm cute? Hee hee..."

Everyone was amused by Little Loli's actions.

Dou Xiangling's nervous mood had calmed down considerably.

Soon, two people and a robot got in a car and drove away.

Zi Yi stood there and thought for a while before she asked Lu Jingye, "What are the movements on the Countess' side?"

Lu Jingye took out an earphone from his pocket and inserted it in her ear. He then tapped on it before saying, "She's planning to take action against Ian and Cousin tonight."

"Hmph! I'd like to see who would be the one taking action against the other tonight."