

## Multi skilled 931

### Chapter 931: What Is Inside This Bottle?

When Dou Xiangling arrived at the Count's Mansion, sure enough, the first thing Ian did was to get the butler to gather all the servants and introduce Dou Xiangling to them.

"Xiangling will be my wife and she is also the future Countess. If you dare to disobey her, don't blame me for using the family rules to discipline you."

No matter if the maids had any hidden thoughts or not, all of them bowed their heads and replied, "Yes."

Subsequently, they greeted Dou Xiangling. "Young Madam, Hello."

"Hello." Dou Xiangling appeared gentle and soft at ordinary times. However, she had put on a dignified expression and it made her look somewhat domineering.

Dou Zerui who was standing by the side finally breathed a sigh of relief at the sight of this.

He then whispered to Little Loli, "I was worried that Xiangling is too soft-tempered to take charge of the situation and that the maids in the Count's Mansion would think that she's an easy target."

Little Loli giggled and said, "Don't worry. Xiangling has been in contact with my Sister for so long and I'm sure she has learned a little bit about how Sister scares people. It shouldn't be a problem to frighten these maids a little."

Dou Zerui laughed and said, "Even though what you said isn't wrong, why am I even more worried that she would get bullied in the future?"

"How can that possibly happen?!" Little Loli said confidently, "Today, I'll help Cousin Xiangling clean up those people who don't know the rules and see if they dare to bully her later."

Dou Zerui's worries soon came true.

Ian still had to make arrangements for the dinner banquet and Dou Zerui went to help out. Dou Xiangling and Little Loli headed to Ian's house. As soon as Little Loli started helping Dou Xiangling comb her hair, they heard a maid's voice from outside the door. "Young Madam, the Madam sent over some jewelry."

Little Loli put down the comb, walked over to open the door, and looked at the maid standing outside. She asked, "Where's the jewelry?"

"It's downstairs."

Ian lived in a separate building and the bedroom was on the second floor.

Little Loli turned around and asked Dou Xiangling, "Do you want to accept it?"

Dou Xiangling thought about it for a moment and stood up to make her way to the door. "I'll go down and have a look."

No matter if she accepted it or not, she still had to show basic courtesy.

Little Loli nodded her head and both of them made their way downstairs together.

The maid who passed on the words did not follow them. She waited for Dou Xiangling and Little Loli to disappear at the end of the corridor before she quickly made her way inside the bedroom. She directly headed for the dress Dou Xiangling would be wearing tonight and at the same time, she took out a medicine bottle from her pockets.

When she was in close proximity to the dress, she opened the medicine bottle and was about to pour the liquid onto the clothes.

However, just as she lifted her hand, her wrist was caught by a hand that suddenly appeared.

Subsequently, a giggling sound was heard. "What are you doing~"

The maid's face turned pale from fright. Her body trembled and she tried to justify her actions. She then heard an inquiring voice from behind her. "What's inside this bottle~"

The laughter was supposedly as sweet as a bell, but when the sound entered the maid's ears, she was nearly scared shitless.

"I... I..."

Just then, the maid turned around and discovered that it was the young child that had come together with Dou Xiangling. She suddenly became bold and stopped trembling as she raised her voice. "Let go of me. This bottle is a fragrance bottle and pouring it on clothes would make them smell extremely fragrant."

"Is that so?" Little Loli snatched the bottle from her hand. Without saying anything else, she poured it on the maid.

"AH! What are you doing?"

"Didn't you say this was a fragrance bottle? Cousin Xiangling doesn't like pouring these types of things on her clothes. I'll just gift it to you then."

"No... no..."

The maid desperately tried to pull out her hand from Little Loli's grip while her other hand went to block the incoming pouring bottle.

However, she did not expect that this little girl who looked like a Little Loli would have such strength.

She struggled hard and heard the sound of her bones cracking. Following that, pain overwhelmed her body starting from her wrist.

"Ah! It hurts... wuuuu..."

"You're really fragile. Sigh, this won't do... How dare you try scheming against Cousin Xiangling!"

Little Loli looked at her with a disgusted face and threw her to the side.

The maid was flung away and she fell to the ground while whining in pain as she clutched her hand. After crying for some time, her body started to flail around. Her non-fractured hand started scratching all over her body as if she had lice all over herself.

“Cousin Xiangling, look. She was trying to pour itching liquid on your clothes. I bet it’s to let you make a fool out of yourself at the dinner banquet!”

As soon as Little Loli said that, Dou Xiangling came in from outside. She looked at the maid who kept scratching her body and asked in a cold voice, “Who ordered you to do this?”

The maid remained silent and continued scratching herself.

Little Loli sneered. “It’s no use asking this person if she doesn’t listen to you. Why don’t I have fun with her instead?”

Having said that, Little Loli also took out a bottle.

The maid got a fright and her complexion drastically changed at the sight of it. She asked while her lips were trembling, “You... What are you trying to do?”

“Of course, it’s to show you the medicine that is used to take care of people like you.”

While saying that, Little Loli opened the cap.

“Ahhh... don’t come over! Don’t come over!”

“Hmph... when you were trying to harm my Cousin, didn’t you ever think of the consequences?”

Little Loli was saying the cruelest things with her loli face. “This type of medicine can make your body fester in half a day. Weren’t you trying to harm my cousin? In that case, I’ll make it so that you can never have the ability to harm others in the future.”

“N-n-noo! AHHH.”

Little Loli did not mean it as a joke. Having said that, she poured the liquid on the maid, and at the same time, she stepped on her body to prevent the maid from escaping.

“AHHH-”

BANG!

Looking at the maid who had fainted due to fright, Little Loli put away the bottle with disinterest and said disappointedly, “What a scaredy cat and to think she still dared to do bad things. I still have so many other methods I have yet to reveal .”

Dou Xiangling who stood there and witnessed the whole scene of how Little Loli took care of the maid was in a complicated mood.

Just then, Little Loli who put away the medicine bottle suddenly turned around and revealed a sweet smile in front of Dou Xiangling. She looked so adorable. “Sister, we can go down and take care of the others~”

Both of them were halfway down the stairs when Little Loli discovered that the maid was not tagging along behind them. And so, the both of them made a detour.

Dou Xiangling also managed to guess that those people downstairs did not come here with good intentions. Her expression turned cold and she nodded her head before they headed downstairs.

The maids downstairs had waited for some time. When they saw that Dou Xiangling had yet to come down, some of them started to mutter and unhappily said, "How dare she make us wait for so long?! How is such a woman worthy of Young Master Ian?!"

"That's right. What kind of status does Young Master Ian have? She's only a foreign commoner and what rights does she have to marry into the Count Family and become the future Countess?"

The ones speaking were two young maids. They followed the Countess to the Count's Mansion. They did not treat others as their equals and at the same time, they were delusional about becoming the madam here.

However, the middle-aged woman standing next to them was considerably calmer and she reprimanded them. "Talk less. In any case, she's still the future Countess, and so don't let her hear you."

#### Chapter 932 Little Loli Cleaning Up Trouble Makers

The two maids were about to speak but there was the sound of footsteps walking down the stairs.

They hastily kept their mouths shut, while bowing their heads, and they pretended to be respectfully waiting there quietly.

Dou Xiangling saw the maids the moment she came down together with Little Loli.

Dou Xiangling asked, "What's the matter?"

A middle-aged maid stepped forward with a box in her hands and said, "Miss Dou, this is a gift from the Madam. She mentioned that the guests attending the banquet tonight are all dignitaries and it would embarrass Young Master Ian if you do not have a set of presentable jewelry."

It was an obvious attempt to mock Dou Xiangling by subtly saying that she does not even possess any presentable jewelry.

Dou Xiangling's face turned slightly flushed from anger and she was about to speak, but Little Loli pulled her clothes and motioned for her not to speak. Shortly afterwards, she said, "Wow! Your Madam is really kind-hearted."

"Of course. The Madam mentioned that she might have said some things that would result in Miss Dou's misunderstanding and unhappiness. In fact, she is very fond of Miss Dou. You are a lady from a scholarly family and you must be very knowledgeable and reasonable. She believes that you won't take these things to heart. After Miss Dou accepts these presents, we will be a family in the future."

"Is that so? But while you're telling us all these things right now, your Madam had also sent someone upstairs to sabotage my cousin's evening dress. Isn't this too contradictory?"

“Young lady, please refrain from talking nonsense. How could our Madam send someone to sabotage Miss Dou’s dress? Only the three of us were sent here and we are all here right now.”

“Hmph! Do you really think we are easy to deceive? The one upstairs has already admitted it.”

Little Loli continued to speak, “Go back and tell your Madam that my cousin won’t even look at these trinkets that the Madam has gifted. She has Song Jewelry providing jewelry for her and you should get your Madam to keep these trinkets for herself instead.”

“You-”

The middle-aged woman became angry. “I am speaking to Miss Dou. What rights do you have to decide on Miss Dou’s behalf to accept the Madam’s jewelry or not?”

Having said that she stared at Dou Xiangling and her tone of voice contained a hint of a threat. “Even if Young Master Ian inherits the Count’s position in the future, the Madam is still his elder. If Miss Dou wants to marry into the family, she has to...”

PA!

“AH! You dared to hit me?”

Little Loli looked at her own hand and acted like a green tea b\*tch that did not know how such a thing happened. “I don’t know why my hand moved on its own. Auntie, I’m so sorry about that. I didn’t mean to do so.”

“You-... you!”

The middle-aged maid was so angry that she raised her hand with the intention of returning the slap.

BANG!

“AHHH-”

Looking at the middle-aged woman who was sent flying several meters away and who was in so much pain that she could not get up, the remaining two maids screamed out of fear.

“Shut up!”

Little Loli quickly exuded a powerful killing aura. She looked at the other two maids and raised her hand at them.

“AHHH-”

The maids raised their hands to block her.

Little Loli revealed a sneer and quickly grabbed one of the maid’s hands, before she then sent out a strong electric current.

“AHHH-”

The other one was frightened. She watched in horror as the maid’s body constantly twitched as if she had epilepsy. She immediately turned and escaped.

Soon, both of them disappeared without a trace.

Just then, there were the sounds of approaching footsteps coming from outside the courtyard.

Ian and Dou Zerui who were walking in from outside had expressions as thunderous as storm clouds in a dark sky.

“Xiangling, you...”

When they saw the situation in the courtyard, all their worries came to a halt.

Sometime later, Dou Zerui pointed at the two miserable maids and asked, “Little Loli, did you do this?”

Little Loli had returned to her naïve appearance by the time they had arrived. She clasped her hands together and said cutely, “Little Loli only helped cousin Xiangling to gently teach them a lesson. How would Little Loli know that they were so weak?”

Having said that, she did not forget to blink her eyes while speaking innocently. “Little Loli is a weak princess that can’t even take care of herself.”

Dou Zerui’s lips twitched for a second, but he was still very grateful to Little Loli.

Ian had walked over to Dou Xiangling by this time. He checked her over from head to toe and breathed a sigh of relief. “Xiangling, it’s good that you’re alright.”

“I’m fine.”

Dou Xiangling said, “Aren’t you two very busy? You can go ahead and do your work. There’s Little Loli here and no one can do anything to me.”

Little Loli interrupted. “There’s another one upstairs. Brother Ian, hurry and move her away.”

Ian said to two of his guards, “Bring the one upstairs down here.”

Subsequently, he ordered another guard. “Have all of them arrested. And arrest those who dare to rescue them too.”

“Yes.”

The bodyguards soon brought the three maids away and Dou Xiangling urged Ian to go back to his work because he was busy.

Ian sent her upstairs and said to her, “I’ll leave behind some bodyguards for you. Whoever dares to step another foot inside, I’ll get them to chase them away.”

Having said that, he took his leave and then made his way to the Countess’ place.

“Mother, if you can’t accept Xiangling, you don’t have to show up at our engagement banquet tonight.”

The Countess was still worried that Ian was here to find trouble with her. Her eyes widened at his words. “Ian, what do you mean by that?”

If she does not attend Ian’s engagement banquet, how would the others view her in the future?

Ian gave her a cold look. He did not give her the opportunity to put on a pretense. "I've already put up with you once last night. Were you thinking that I was afraid of you?"

"Ian, you..." The Countess was frightened by Ian's current gaze. To prevent herself from appearing weak, she immediately raised her voice. "You're not the Count yet. If you get engaged without the attendance of your Mother, let's see how the outside world will gossip about that woman!"

Ian's expression turned even colder and the Countess was left frightened.

Ian said, "My Mother passed away fifteen years ago. Don't think that I'm unaware of what you've done all these years."

He then lowered his voice and his deep voice was so scary that it made one's scalp tingle. "Aren't you just trying to prevent me from inheriting the Count's position? I'm sorry to disappoint you. Not only will I be inheriting the position, a woman like you who isn't my birth mother won't have to appear in front of Xiangling either. When the time comes, she will be the Countess instead."

"You... you.. How dare you threaten me?! Do you believe that I won't inform your Father about this?"

"Go ahead and be a tattler."

Ian straightened his back and looked at her coldly. "I've also prepared an evening dress for you tonight. If you wish to attend my engagement banquet, wear it."

"You-"

"If you choose not to wear it, you won't have to show up at the banquet." At this point, Ian turned around and walked to the door. When he reached the door, he stopped and tilted his head to say, "I don't think you are aware yet, but when I brought Xiangling to meet the King yesterday, he mentioned that he would personally attend our engagement banquet."

The Countess' eyes widened to the extreme.

Ian thought and then said, "I will get people to watch over you to make sure that you are wearing that dress. If you want to attend, you must wear it."

He left the room after he said his piece.

The Countess, on the other hand, was like a deflated balloon. She had lost her strength and slumped down on the chair.

She knows that there must be something wrong with the evening dress that Ian prepared for her.

Chapter 933 Our Country Welcomes Foreign Companies To Settle In, Especially Towards Businessmen Like Mr. Lu

The Countess obviously was not willing to wear that dress. She decided to complain to the Count.

However, it was nearing the start of the dinner banquet. When the Count heard from Ian that the King would be attending, he started waiting at the entrance of the mansion to greet the King.

The Countess asked her maid to look for the Count at the entrance.

“Dear Count, the Countess said that she’s looking for you about something very important.”

The Count scolded the maid grumpily and said, “Tell her to bear with it no matter how important it is!”

Seeing that the King would be arriving soon, that woman must be trying to cause trouble for him instead!

The maid was scared witless by the Count’s livid expression and she dared not utter another word. She could only make her way back.

When the Countess learned that the Count did not listen to her problem at all, her face turned frightful from anger.

She wanted to get someone to change the dress, but Ian’s guards immediately stepped forward and said without the slightest hint of respect, “Madam, this dress was specially prepared for you by the Young Master. He said that if you were to change into another dress other than this, you won’t be taking a step outside.”

“Goodness, he’s rebelling! How dare a younger generation like him treat his elders like this?!”

The Countess gasped in anger.

The guards simply ignored her throwing a tantrum. They stood there with weapons in their hands like an iron wall. If the Countess dared to get her men to attack, the weapons in Ian’s guard’s hands would be aimed at those people.

For a moment, everyone was afraid to move.

...

The Count’s successor was holding an engagement banquet. All the high society circles in Country M received the invitation yesterday.

At around four in the afternoon, the guests started strolling in one after another.

However, there were some who despised Ian. They felt that it was a great offense that he overthrew his eldest brother. When they learned that the King’s car had set off from the palace and was headed for the Count’s Mansion, all the Marquises who weren’t planning to attend had rushed over with valuable gifts in their hands.

Zi Yi and Lu Jingye also set off at around four o’clock in the afternoon.

It would take them forty to fifty minutes to drive from the winery to the Count’s Mansion.

When the car reached the gates of the Count’s Mansion, they had unexpectedly alighted together with the King’s motorcade.

At this time, there was a crowd of guests outside the gate. As soon as they saw the arrival of the King’s motorcade, everyone immediately stopped and bowed respectfully to the King.

When they saw Lu Jingye and Zi Yi alighting from the car at the same time, everyone was surprised.

The King immediately revealed a joyful smile and headed over to the two of them.



Zi Yi and Lu Jingye also made their way over.

“Hahaha... I didn’t expect Mr. and Mrs. Lu to have come to Country M too. Welcome, welcome.”

When the King approached them, he shook hands with Lu Jingye and Zi Yi respectively.

The noble aura Lu Jingye radiated was not inferior to the King’s in the slightest as he said, “Today is my wife’s cousin’s engagement banquet. Our cousin doesn’t have any relatives and friends here, and my wife was afraid that our cousin would feel uneasy in an unknown environment. Therefore, we specially rushed over.”

His explanation revealed how much they valued Dou Xiangling. This caused the smile on the King’s face to deepen and he said, “Both of you can rest assured that the people in Country M are very kind. Since Miss Dou is marrying over to Country M, she will be our guest here that deserves everyone’s respect.”

The King’s words were considered as his guarantee to both of them.

With his guarantee, who would possibly dare to ill-treat Dou Xiangling in the future?

However, everyone who was standing by the side had already started to craft their own schemes.

It seems like they can only try to please the future Countess now.

Just then, the Count and Ian had also made their way over from near the entrance.

“Your Majesty, we are extremely honored that you could come and attend Ian’s engagement banquet.”

The Count and Ian saluted the King at the same time.

“Hahaha... Ian is a talent of our country and I would definitely come for his engagement.”

The Count was extremely excited. What the King said could be understood as how much he valued his son. This was great news for him. Not to mention, Lu Jingye and Zi Yi were also here. He tried to suppress his internal excitement and greeted Lu Jingye and Zi Yi. “Mr. Lu, Mrs. Lu, welcome to the mansion.”

Lu Jingye nodded his head. “Thank you.”

Just then, Ian said, “Your Majesty, Lu, Cousin Yiyi, come in first. The banquet is about to start.”

“That’s right. Dear distinguished guests, please come inside.”

Ian and the Count led the trio inside the house.

While making their way inside, the King casually started chatting with Lu Jingye. “Mr. Lu, Mrs. Lu, did you come directly from Country D?”

Lu Jingye replied gracefully, “Yes.”

“Everyone who attended the international financial conference is optimistic about Song Jewelry under Mr. Lu’s management. There are also many noble ladies in our countries who are extremely fond of the pieces offered by Song Jewelry. I wonder if Mr. Lu is interested in opening a store in our country?”

“We are. My wife has always had the intention to give our cousin a dowry. Subsequently, we will be opening five Song Jewelry stores in Country M. In the future, all profits from the stores will belong to our cousin.”

The King was not the only one surprised by the news Lu Jingye shared. The Count’s heart rate had also sped up.

It had to be known that Song Jewelry under Lu Jingye’s management had entered big markets like Europe and America in mere months. In addition, it had overtaken those reputable old international brands. This alone sufficiently proves his business skills and how profitable Song Jewelry was.

In particular, Song Jewelry has now become the leader of the trend for aristocratic jewelry. If Lu Jingye were to open five outlets in Country M, there was no need to explain how much profit there would be. Even the tax paid to the state will be considerable.

Not only would the Count’s Mansion earn a considerable sum of money, their reputation in the high society circle would also improve.

“Good! If Mr. Lu really has this intention, we would certainly welcome you with open hands. When the time comes, I’ll pass down orders to provide Song Jewelry the highest level of convenience.”

“Thank you, Your Majesty.”

“Hahaha... Our country welcomes foreign companies to settle in. Especially toward businessmen like Mr. Lu.”

“Mhmm. As long as my cousin is happy here, settling down here with a few more companies is also possible.”

The Count immediately promised them. “Mr. Lu and Mrs. Lu can rest assured that Xiangling will be the female hostess when she enters the family. She will have the final say for anything and everything.”

Lu Jingye nodded his head in satisfaction.

They continued chatting while they made their way inside.

When the nobles who were following behind overheard their conversation, there were emotions of shock and surprise. There were even some who had made up their minds to get their daughters, nieces, and grandchildren to befriend Dou Xiangling.

The banquet hall was decorated in a warm and elegant manner.

When they had stepped inside, Zi Yi asked Ian, “Where’s my cousin?”

Ian said, “Xiangling will be coming down later.”

Zi Yi nodded her head.

Soon, all the guests had more or less arrived.

Ian personally went to pick up Dou Xiangling.

Tonight, Dou Xiangling was wearing a dress that conformed to the trend and style of Country M. She looked beautiful, elegant, noble, intellectual, and not to mention, charming.

Dou Xiangling held Ian's arm and she was led to greet the King.

"Good evening, Your Majesty."

"Good evening, beautiful lady."

The King praised Dou Xiangling with a smile. "As expected of a lady from a scholarly family. Your whole temperament is unmatched by many women."

"Thank you for your compliment, Your Majesty."

The King nodded his head with a smile and said, "In the future, this will be your home. On behalf of the citizens in Country M, I welcome you to join the family. I hope that you can enjoy your life here."

Dou Xiangling was a little surprised to hear the King's speech. She subconsciously glanced at Zi Yi and Lu Jingye and immediately understood what was going on. While feeling moved by their actions, she nodded in response to the King. "Thank you."

Chapter 934 Dou Zerui and Qin Ze Dancing

After exchanging greetings, the engagement banquet officially started. Dou Xiangling and Ian held hands and walked towards the clearing which was specially reserved for them.

Looking at Dou Xiangling who was dancing to the music with Ian, Dou Zerui suddenly felt emotional. "I can't believe even Xiangling is about to get married. In the future, she won't need my protection anymore."

Zi Yi answered without any sympathy and said, "Cousin Xiangling is getting married but you're still single as a pole. Don't you feel ashamed?"

Her words had dealt a huge blow to Dou Zerui.

Dou Zerui's current emotions instantly dissipated due to her words.

He glared at her grumpily. "I'm feeling so sad right now, can't you just say something nice to comfort me?"

"Alright then." Zi Yi's personality suddenly seemed to change for the better and she pointed at Qin Ze standing by the side. "He's also the same as you, so you aren't alone."

The innocent Qin Ze who was suddenly attacked. "...Wait a minute. Zi Yi, why are you like this? If you want to say that he's old, just say it outright. Why did you drag me into this?"

Zi Yi glanced in his direction. "Are you telling me you aren't single?"

Qin Ze: "..."

Zi Yi even kindly reminded them. "Dear single fellows, there will definitely be a crowd of women inviting you to dance shortly. Are you both ready for it?"

Dou Zerui and Qin Ze subconsciously checked their surroundings in a discreet manner. Sure enough, they saw many young women looking in their direction. Both of them felt a shiver go down their spines.

They made eye contact and came to a tacit understanding as they made a decision at the same time.

After Ian and Dou Xiangling finished the opening dance, other couples moved to the dance floor.

Lu Jingye put out his hand toward Zi Yi and asked in a gentlemanly manner, "Beautiful lady. Are you willing to have a dance with me?"

Zi Yi pursed her lips and smiled. She placed her hand in his and said, "On the account of your sincerity, I'll begrudgingly accept."

"It's honestly my pleasure to have a dance with you."

Both of them walked to the dance floor while conversing.

The two straight men who had their eyes contaminated by the public display of affection had goosebumps all over their bodies. Just then, several women headed in their direction.

Qin Ze took a step forward in advance and invited Dou Zerui in a gentlemanly manner. "Handsome Mr. Dou, I wonder if I can have the honor of inviting you to a dance?"

Dou Zerui glared at him and said discontentedly, "No! I should be the one inviting you."

"What difference is there?"

"The difference is huge!"

Both men refused to give in to one another and they glared at each other. During this period of time, those women had arrived at where they were.

"Dou..."

Dou Zerui and Qin Ze reacted at the same time. They did not continue arguing as they held each other's hands and walked to the dance floor.

When they reached the dance floor, they started having a disagreement again.

"I want to do the male dance!" Dou Zerui said outrightly.

"Impossible. As a bonafide man, I have never danced the female dance." Qin Ze refused to give up.

Both of them glared at each other and no one gave in.

Sometime later.

The two individuals who were dancing the same steps were either stepping on each other's feet or hitting each other.

"Ow... brat, don't you have eyes?"

"Cough cough... are you planning to kill me?"

Everyone in their surroundings was looking at them.

Both of them also realized that they would be treated as aliens if they continued like this.

Dou Zerui said, "How about this, we'll each do a portion of the female dance."

Qin Ze agreed to it.

Looking at the two men who were switching between the male dance steps and the female dance steps as they were on the dance floor, Zi Yi burst out laughing and used Lu Jingye as support.

"Cousin Zerui and Qin Ze are too hilarious. Are they not even aware that they are being regarded as monkeys by everyone?"

At this moment, be it people on the dance floor, those who were standing on the edge, or those gathering in small groups, all of them looked at Qin Ze and Dou Zerui with inexplicable expressions.

All of them were stunned by their dance steps.

Dou Xiangling was holding back the urge to cover her eyes and she whispered in a soft voice, "I really feel like telling everyone that I don't know them. Brother and Qin Ze are too unreliable!"

Ian was so amused by their dancing that he wanted to laugh out loud. However, to maintain his gentlemanly demeanor, he simply buried his head on Dou Xiangling's shoulder and held back his laughter as he spoke next to her ears. "In fact, I feel that they are dancing pretty well."

Zi Yi looked at the two 'brightest stars' on the dance floor and decided to stop dancing. She pulled Lu Jingye to the side and watched them dance. While watching, she would grade them.

"Qin Ze's dancing is bad, see how his hands and feet aren't moving in sync. Hmm... he can barely pass... I didn't expect Cousin Zerui to be rather good at dancing. However, aren't his dance steps a little too funny? Those who are unaware of the situation might think that he's getting ready to fight with the other party."

Lu Jingye looked at her with an amused smile and said, "It's undeniable that their method is pretty effective."

Having said that, he glanced at those women standing in the surroundings and watching the two men dance.

Zi Yi also shifted her attention to them.

At that very moment, all those women were still in their shocked state, with widened eyes and gaping mouths.

Just then, someone who was standing somewhere near said all of a sudden, "Don't tell me they are gay?"

When another woman heard this comment, her expression immediately changed. It was as if she had just eaten flies a second ago. "That's so disgusting."

Zi Yi was dissatisfied. "What is with their reaction? So what if they are gay?! How are Cousin Zerui and Qin Ze not compatible?!"

“...” Lu Jingye raised his hand and pressed it on Zi Yi’s forehead. “Yiyi, stop it.”

Zi Yi grinned at him. Just then, she noticed some people approaching them after realizing they had stopped dancing.

“Hello, Mr. Lu.” The eldest prince Edward came forward and extended his hand.

Both of them exchanged a handshake and the prince asked, “I wonder if Mr. Lu and Mrs. Lu are going to continue dancing? My Royal Father would like to invite you over for a talk. If you two don’t intend to dance anymore, you can follow me.”

Prince Justin, who was a little late to start speaking, stepped in and introduced himself. “Hello, I’m Justin. This song is coming to an end. In fact, Mr. Lu and Mrs. Lu can still continue dancing to another song if you want to.”

Lu Jingye revealed a polite smile. “It’ll depend on whether my wife has the intention to dance or not.”

The two princes immediately turned to look at Zi Yi.

She thought for a moment and said, “You go ahead. I don’t feel like dancing anymore.”

Compared to dancing herself, she was more interested in watching her cousin and Qin Ze dancing. It was simply too funny.

Lu Jingye nodded his head and said, “Come find me if you need anything.”

Having said that, he followed the two princes and left.

The moment the song ended, Dou Zerui, Dou Xiangling, Qin Ze, and Ian gathered around Zi Yi.

Zi Yi looked at Dou Zerui and Qin Ze with a bright smile. She asked out of curiosity, “Will you two continue to dance later?”

Both of them made eye contact with each other and revealed an expression of disdain at the same time.

Dou Zerui said, “I would rather dance with some random woman than with him.”

Qin Ze said in annoyance, “That should be what I’m saying! Even if I were to grab a random person, I wouldn’t want to dance with you!”

Having said that, they snorted at each other and turned away.

Chapter 935 Who Says She Doesn’t Have a Backing?

The other three burst out laughing.

Ian looked at the crowd around the King and asked Dou Xiangling, “Xiangling, do you want to continue dancing?”

Dou Xiangling saw that Lu Jingye had left and so, she shook her head. “Cousin Yiyi and I will have a seat over there. If you have something to do, you can go ahead.”

Ian nodded his head and left.

Just then, the second piece of music started playing. Dou Zerui and Qin Ze, who thought that they would be besieged by a group of women, were surprised to find out that those women merely stood by the side and looked in their direction. None of them approached them.

Dou Zerui was delighted. "Fantastic. I finally don't have to continue dancing with Old Qin anymore."

Qin Ze thought about it a little deeper. "Why do I feel that those women are looking at us strangely?"

"What's strange about their looks? Why don't I see it?"

No matter what, there would no longer be any unfamiliar women approaching them to invite them for a dance. They were somewhat relieved.

However, as soon as they breathed a sigh of relief, a large group of women headed in their direction.

Dou Zerui widened his eyes and said, "What the f\*ck, why are there so many women coming over?"

Having said that, he turned around and left.

Qin Ze also hastily followed suit.

However, those women were not here to look for them.

"Hello Miss Zi and Sister Dou, I am Ian's younger sister, Camila. Can we invite you over to have a seat with us?"

Camila pointed to a semi-open rest area filled with cakes and drinks on the table. It was clearly an area used for entertaining female guests.

Dou Xiangling had heard from Ian about the situation in their family. The high society of Country M still maintains the polygamy system and men could have multiple wives.

The Count has three wives in total. The present wife was the first wife and she has a son along with two daughters. Her eldest son was overthrown by Ian while her two daughters had gotten married two years ago. One of them was going to have a baby soon while the other had gone abroad. Therefore, none of them were able to attend.

His Mother only had a single son, which was him.

The Third Madam had a son and a daughter.

The First Madam was unable to accept the other two wives and their children. Long ago, she had forced the Third Madam to enter the church to become a nun. Other than important events happening in the Count's Mansion, the Third Wife would not return. Her two children were also rather low-profile and they usually would not fight for things. Tonight, the First Madam did not appear and so, the Third Madam was entertaining the female guests.

Camilla was the Third Madam's child. She was around the same age as Zi Yi and her appearance made her look obedient.

Dou Xiangling did not immediately agree to her invitation. First, she asked Zi Yi, "Cousin Yiyi, do you want to go over there and have a seat?"

The guests today were all ladies from high society. Since Dou Xiangling was going to marry Ian, she would definitely have to interact with these people often in the future. Zi Yi nodded her head. She had to help her cousin do some filtering and identify who is worth associating with and who wasn't.

The group of women surrounded the two of them and they all headed for the rest area.

After taking a seat, all of them started introducing themselves and gave presents to Dou Xiangling.

The culture here was that one should give back a present when they received one. Ian had already prepared those gifts for her.

Dou Xiangling called for the maid to bring her the gifts and distributed them to everyone one by one.

Shortly afterwards, they started to chat.

"Miss Zi and Miss Dou's paintings are too amazing. I also study art and all your paintings are teaching materials that our professors use in class to teach us."

"After Miss Dou marries Ian, will you be coming to the university here to teach Arts?"

"I can't confirm for the time being. I currently have a position at M.Uni and at the very least, I won't be leaving for at least half a year."

"Then I hope that Miss Dou can come over and teach in the future!"

...

Everyone chatted merrily and the atmosphere was very relaxed.

Dou Zerui and Qin Ze who made their escape noticed that the group of women was not there to look for them and soon, they breathed a sigh of relief.

After all, because Dou Zerui was Dou Xiangling's biological brother, he was soon surrounded by a group of men.

Qin Ze had nothing to do so he stood in a corner with a glass of wine and quietly drank it. Just then, Little Loli who had somewhat disappeared earlier suddenly appeared in front of him while asking with a smile, "Brother Qin Ze, why are you standing here alone?"

Qin Ze looked at Little Loli and thought about how if she was around earlier, he would not have had to dance with Dou Zerui and embarrass himself. As a result, he asked, "Little Loli, where did you go earlier?"

"I went to visit the Countess." Little Loli came closer and whispered in a soft voice, "Brother Ian had prepared a dress filled with itching power. I was curious if the Countess would wear it and so, I went to take a peek."

Qin Ze was speechless. He looked at Little Loli and said, "You're a gossipmonger."

"Hehe."



“But I’m really curious, I wonder if the Countess is really planning on not making an appearance. All the guests that have come today are madams of the high society in Country M. She doesn’t plan to build relationships with them?”

“She wants to, but Ian’s bodyguards are keeping a watch on her. If she dares not wear that dress or if she changes into something else, she will not be able to take a step outside.”

Having said that, the whispers between the two ladies could be heard from the side.

“That’s strange. Tonight is such an important banquet but the Countess isn’t here to receive the guests!”

“Do you think it might be because Ian snatched her eldest son’s position as the successor? In a fit of pique, she didn’t come out to entertain the guests in order to embarrass Ian?”

“Perhaps the Countess is trying to teach Miss Dou a lesson.”

“It’s possible. After all, Miss Dou will be alone once she marries here. Her family and friends are all in China and she would have no one as her backing.”

“Who says she doesn’t have anyone as her backing?”

A displeased voice suddenly interrupted the women and the two of them received a fright.

They hastily turned around. When they saw Zi Yi among the group, they made eye contact and pretended they had said nothing just seconds ago, as they turned to leave.

“Wait,” Qin Ze called out to them with a smile. He walked over to them together with Little Loli and asked politely, “Dear Madams, what kind of person is the Countess? How would you commend or describe her as?”

“We aren’t criticizing her. We were only having a casual conversation,” one of the ladies said and so they headed in another direction.

Qin Ze stopped them and said, “Madams don’t be in a rush to leave. Why don’t we tell you the reason why the Countess didn’t show up?”

“You?” The two Madams looked at them suspiciously.

“Yes. My younger sister accompanied Xiangling here today and she’s extremely clear about what happened.”

The two Madams were both in a gossiping mood.

“The Countess tried to give my cousin a show of power so she sent some of her people to...”

Little Loli exaggerated the story and throughout the storytelling, the expressions of the Madams continuously changed. In the end, they acted as if they wanted to reveal to their other friends this gossip they had just learned right away, so Qin Ze took this opportunity and said, “Dear Madams, we shall not bother you anymore.”

Having said that, he pulled Little Loli away and left.

After they took their leave, the two Madams immediately went over to the other ladies to gossip about what they learned from Qin Ze and Little Loli.

Even though these people were wives in high society, they would not lose out to anyone when it comes to gossiping.

Soon, the gossip changed from how the Countess was deliberately making things difficult for Dou Xiangling to how she did not want Ian to inherit the Count's position. In the end, it turned into the Countess being yet to give up and wanting to kill Ian and Miss Dou so that her eldest son could return and inherit the Count's position.

Chapter 936 Madam, Are You Alright?

It was very terrifying when a group of wives was gossiping around. Not long later, almost everyone in the banquet was aware of this.

All of them expressed their condemnation against the Countess.

"The Countess is simply not worthy of being the Mother or Mother-in-law of Ian and Miss Dou!"

"That's right. Miss Dou came such a long way to get married. Even if they do not treat her like a guest of honor, they should at least treat her as a relative. However, the Countess actually tried exerting her powers on Miss Dou the moment she arrived here."

"Fortunately Miss Dou's maiden family is capable. Otherwise, she would be in deep trouble tonight."

"I really wish to see what kind of reaction the Countess will have when she wears those clothes."

The gossip soon reached the ears of the Count.

The Count was so angry that veins were bulging out on his forehead. He called Ian to the side and asked in a heavy voice, "Ian, what exactly happened in the afternoon?"

"What happened is exactly what everyone has been discussing."

The Count's expression turned even uglier. He was angry at both the Countess and Ian.

"Don't you understand that this type of thing should only be discussed when the guests have left?"

"Is Father afraid of losing face? But this was what Zi Yi told her younger sister to say... Oh right, I forgot to inform Father. Zi Yi is very protective of her own and if not for her consideration that it's not suitable for any accidents to happen during this period of time, perhaps the Countess might have already left to meet my Mother."

The Count revealed an extremely terrifying and livid expression. However, seeing how much attention the King paid to Lu Jingye and Zi Yi, he could not say anything.

His chest heaved up and down for quite some time before he said, "I will give them an explanation after the banquet."

Ian's lips curved up and he gave a kind suggestion. "I think Father has yet to understand Zi Yi's intention. What she wants is for the Countess to wear the evening dress and attend the dinner banquet."

The Count looked at him coldly.

Ian did not back down. His gaze was equally sharp.

Only then did the Count realize that his second son, who he had never cared about much, was even more malicious and scheming than he expected.

He stood there with a dark expression for nearly half a minute before he suddenly turned around and called for the butler. "Go and invite the Madam out. Tell her that she must wear the dress Ian prepared, or else she can go back to her maiden family."

When the Countess entered the banquet hall, the majority of the guests were looking at her.

At that very moment, the Countess's expression looked a little distorted.

After she put on the dress, she did not feel anything right away. However, as soon as she reached the door, there was an indescribable itch. She wanted to scratch her skin with both hands and take off the dress. But at the thought of the butler's words, she did not dare to do so.

"Quick, look there. The Countess' expression looks really weird."

"Perhaps there might be something on the dress she's wearing."

"It must be itching powder. It's obvious looking at her expression."

"I saw the Count telling the butler something and then the butler left. The Count must have ordered her to wear this dress that was tampered with."

"Haha... this kind of person deserves it. When trying to snatch something that doesn't belong to them, they should have already thought of the consequences that might befall them."

"You should look at who Miss Dou has as her backing. Even though only her brother came from the Dou Family, Mr. Lu and Mrs. Lu alone are much more impactful than a crowd of people."

"That's right. If I were her, I would definitely treat this daughter-in-law well. When the time comes, I would be able to benefit greatly, even if it was just hand-me-downs from her."

"That's right. If she treats Miss Dou well and she reciprocates her care in the future, she'll be able to secure her current status in the family."

...

Nobody lowered their voices when they were discussing and many of the comments had reached the Countess' ears. When she heard their comments, while already feeling uncomfortable from the itch, she was so angry that she nearly spat out blood.

When she finally walked over to the King with great difficulty, she tried her best to control the discomfort and greeted him. "Welcome, Your Majesty."

The King glanced at the Countess for a second before answering with indifference.

The Countess immediately felt her heart sink to the bottom of the sea.

Based on the King's attitude toward her, it was obvious that he was displeased with her. She could already imagine how badly she would be treated by everyone in the future.

She held back her tears and obediently stood next to the Count.

However, she did not expect the Count to give her a cold look which made her heart turn even colder.

Why does everyone treat her like this? Dou Xiangling was completely unharmed and wasn't she supposed to be the victim instead?

She had already received her punishment and so can't these people show more compassion?

Zi Yi looked away from the Countess and said to Dou Xiangling, "Cousin, remember this. Even if some people have received the punishment they deserve, it's possible that they would feel it is unjust and remain unwilling. Therefore, don't be so soft-hearted."

Dou Xiangling knew what she was talking about and nodded her head.

The dinner banquet continued. Except for the Countess who was standing there and feeling the excruciating itch, everyone was enjoying the banquet.

When the banquet ended, the King even sent out an invitation. "Mr. Lu, Mrs. Lu. I have prepared a welcome banquet for both of you tomorrow. You're welcome to come to the palace."

Since the King had graciously invited them, Lu Jingye certainly would not refuse.

Unexpectedly, the King even specially invited Qin Ze and Dou Zerui. "Mr. Qin, Mr. Dou, you're welcome as guests tomorrow too."

Even though they were a little taken aback, they still agreed to go.

After the King left, the other guests also left one after another.

The Count spoke to Lu Jingye and the group in an enthusiastic tone. "Dear guests, why don't you stay at the Count's Mansion tonight? You can also help Xiangling adapt to the place where she will be staying in the future."

Lu Jingye did not have any opinion, as it all depended on Zi Yi.

The others also subconsciously turned to look at Zi Yi.

Zi Yi nodded her head. "Sure, why not?"

The Count's Mansion was an extremely large duplex compound where different buildings were connected to each other and each had its own courtyard.

The Count was about to get the butler to prepare the rooms when Ian took the lead to say, "I have plenty of rooms at my place. There's no need for Father to get the servants to prepare the guests' rooms."

Having said that, he led everyone to his place.

The Count also tagged along.

When the group left, the Countess, whose body was itching all over, finally collapsed on the ground.

The maid she brought from her maiden family hastily helped her up and asked anxiously, "Madam, are you alright?"

The Countess was feeling so uncomfortable that she could not speak. However, to maintain her last bit of dignity, her nails dug into her palms and she said with trembling lips, "Send me back. Hurry and send me back to my room!"

"Yes!"

After she returned to her room, the group of maids hastily helped her change her clothes. However, she was still feeling uncomfortable from head to toe. She kept scratching and soon, there were scratches all over her body that had blood oozing out.

A few of her maids got a fright and they hastily cried and begged her. "Madam, please stop scratching!"

"I feel so itchy! It's so uncomfortable!"

When the Countess said that, she suddenly felt a strong sense of murderous intent surge from within. "Why isn't that woman wearing this dress instead? As long as she had worn it, she would have been the one embarrassing herself tonight!"

Chapter 937 I Belong to Xiangling, So Why Can't I Stay In Her Room?

Her maids remained silent as they dared not utter a single word.

The Countess' heart was filled with hatred. In addition, her body was feeling uncomfortable. In the end, she lost her temper and continuously smashed things.

Many of the items had hit the maids, but even so, they did not dare to move.

When the Countess was finally tired after smashing the items, she shouted at them with a hoarse voice, "Get out of my room!"

The maids hastily retreated.

At the same time, an elderly maid came in with a bowl of medicine.

After the elderly maid made her way inside, she said in a respectful tone, "Third Miss, I've brewed you an antidote for the itching medicine. Hurry and drink it."

"Quick, give it to me!"

The Countess acted as if she had encountered her savior and reached out with her hands.

The elderly maid moved toward the Countess and helped her finish the whole bowl.

However, when the Countess finished drinking the medicine, the maid suddenly revealed a strange smile.

The Countess lay down on her bed after she finished drinking the medicinal soup. The maid even asked her, "Madam, how are you feeling?"

“How could it possibly take effect so quickly?”

As soon as the Countess said that, she widened her eyes in surprise.

She no longer felt any itchiness on her body. Instead, she started to feel the pain due to the excessive scratching of her skin earlier.

“Great, I finally don’t feel the itch.”

The Countess breathed out a sigh of relief.

The maid said with a smile, “Third Miss, why don’t I help you apply some medicine to the scratch wounds?”

“No need. I want to rest now. You can go out.”

“Yes.”

...

The Count remained in Ian’s place for half an hour before he left.

On the way back, he was already planning to give the Countess a good scolding.

The moment he went into the room and saw that she was already asleep, he walked over and gave her a slap.

The Countess woke up from the slap. When she saw it was the Count, she covered her cheeks and started wailing.

The Count gritted his teeth and said, “Are you satisfied now? We have lost all our dignity due to you! You wicked woman!”

The Countess obviously did not dare to provoke the Count at this moment and so, she said with a regretful expression, “Count, I was in the wrong. I won’t dare to do it again.”

The Count saw that she had been taught a lesson tonight and coupled with how he was too exhausted, he decided to continue teaching her a lesson tomorrow.

In the middle of the night, the Countess who was lying on the bed suddenly opened her eyes. Right now, her eyes were red instead of their usual color.

She tilted her head and looked at the Count sleeping by her side. Her gaze landed on his neck.

In the next second, she took a bite.

“Ugh...”

The movements in the room weren’t loud at all and soon, it returned to silence.

...

When Zi Yi and Lu Jingye walked out of the room the next day, the others just so happened to come out from their respective rooms.

“Good morning, everyone. I wonder if you were used to staying here last night?”

Ian stood behind Dou Xiangling and smiled triumphantly.

Dou Zerui suddenly noticed something amiss and asked with narrowed eyes, “Ian, which room did you just come out from?”

Ian did not expect to be exposed by his brother-in-law so quickly. However, he did not hide anything and instead, openly admitted it. “Xiangling’s room.”

If not for the fact that Xiangling was unwilling to stay in his room, he would not have sneaked into hers in the middle of the night and pestered her. Even though he only managed to steal a few kisses, he was very satisfied to be able to hug his beloved woman to sleep.

When Dou Zerui heard what he said, his expression sank and he walked over with the intention of giving him a beating.

“Sh\*t! I knew it! You have ill designs toward my sister! How dare you enter my sister’s room before getting married.”

Ian quickly hid behind Dou Xiangling and said, “We are already engaged. I belong to Xiangling, so why can’t I stay in her room?”

“You two have yet to get married.”

“We are already engaged and we are basically husband and wife.”

“Pei!

Looking at the two who were about to quarrel, the others stood there with speechless expressions, as they had no idea whose side to take.

Dou Xiangling who was standing in the middle could not speak at the very first instance due to embarrassment. But now that her brother was getting out of hand, she hastily called out, “Brother.”

Only then did Dou Zerui stop. In fact, he just found Ian an eyesore. He had yet to recover from the depressive thought that his sister was about to get married soon and so, he purposely tried to make things difficult for Ian and gave him a scolding.

Now that his sister was looking at him with pleading eyes, all his grievances disappeared all of a sudden.

“Alright, alright.”

At the end of the day, his sister would ultimately side with her other half sooner or later. As for this brother of hers, he would only wait for the day when Ian made her unhappy before he could give Ian a good beating.

Just then, a respectful voice sounded from outside. “Young Master Ian, Miss Dou, and distinguished guests. The Count has ordered the servants to have breakfast prepared and is currently waiting for you in the main hall.”

Ian immediately answered, “Tell Father that we’ll be there right away.”

“Yes.”

Ian turned to look at Dou Zerui and discovered that his displeased expression had disappeared. He knew that he was safe now and so, he said, “Everyone, please follow me.”

When they arrived at the dining room the Count and the Third Madam, along with Ian’s younger brother and sister were already waiting there.

At the sight of them coming in, the Count immediately welcomed them with great enthusiasm. “Xiangling, distinguished guests, hurry and come over and take a seat.”

Everyone walked to the long table and sat down.

The maid started to serve breakfast to everyone.

Unexpectedly, there was a chinese-styled breakfast as well as the western-styled breakfast on the table.

“I was thinking that Xiangling and the guests might not be accustomed to western breakfast, so I had the kitchen prepare a chinese-style breakfast. Have a try and see how it tastes.”

Lu Jingye said, “Thank you.”

Everyone started to eat breakfast and said that it tasted delicious.

The Count was smiling with a full-blow grin. “It’s good that you like it.”

No one mentioned the Countess while they ate.

After they finished breakfast, Zi Yi and the rest would be heading to the palace to attend the banquet hosted by the King at noon, they returned to the winery to change their clothes.

Ian originally planned to tag along, but the Count got him to stay.

After sending the guests to the car near the gates and seeing them off, the Count turned to look at Ian. His expression could be considered kind. “Ian, get along well with them in the future. Especially Mr. Lu and Mrs. Lu. Only by getting along with them will the family improve for the better.”

Ian nodded his head.

The Count then said, “I will give your Mother a good lecture and get people to watch over her in the future. When you and Xiangling get married, you should move back.”

When the Count was speaking, he looked like a kind father. Ian who had never once enjoyed real fatherly love felt a strange feeling deep down inside.

Just then, the Count stepped closer to him and raised his hands to put his arms around him.

Ian’s body stiffened. He felt that his Father felt a little unfamiliar today.

In fact, he did look forward to such a scene happening when he was younger but...

The Count did not immediately release his hold after putting his arms around Ian’s shoulders. Instead, he said to his neck, “The family will be relying on you in the future.”



Ian subconsciously nodded his head.

Only then did the Count release him.

Chapter 938 We Indeed Have the Abilities and Connections. Why Would It Be Considered As Blowing One's Own Trumpet?

Even though the banquet the King organized was for Lu Jingye and the group, the dignitaries still had to go and serve as a company.

Ever since Zi Yi got in the car, she had been using her tablet.

"Yiyi, what are you looking at? You've been on the tablet for so long."

"The flow of the International Racing Competition and what I would need to prepare when the time comes."

"Hmm? The International Racing Competition is about to start soon?"

"Yes. By the time we return home, the competition will be starting."

Qin Ze had paid special attention to Zi Yi's racing club before. At the thought of the previous time Zi Yi told him to check the bets she opened, his eyes lit up. "Zi Yi, will you take part in the competition?"

Zi Yi glanced at him and said, "I won't."

As the boss, she only had to wait for the money to come in.

Qin Ze was a little disappointed. "If you were to take part, the first place would surely be yours. We'll then open a betting pool and it'll be a sure-win bet!"

"Everyone knows that I will win. Do you think they will place bets on other racers when the time comes?"

What Zi Yi said made so much sense.

In fact, if Zi Yi was not going to participate, Qin Ze felt that he had to seriously consider who to place his bets on when the betting pool opened.

Dou Zerui also knew of this competition. He said, "Even if Yiyi isn't attending, the competition will surely be very exciting... By the way, when is your racing club going to start selling tickets? You must leave a few tickets for me when the time comes."

"It'll be on sale on the [Futuristic Racing Club]'s official website in a few days. How many tickets do you need? I'll have the manager robot leave a few for you."

When Qin Ze heard this, he asked, "Zi Yi, leave a few tickets for me too?"

"Ok."

Zi Yi was not stingy in this aspect at all. "You can both purchase them on the official website. I've given you the rights and you just have to use your identification cards for verification."

"Ok."

There was no need to mention how delighted Dou Zerui and Qin Ze were.

Both of them started chatting on the topic of racing.

Zi Yi continued swiping on her tablet. She required a few materials these days and so, she entered the black market to take a look.

After checking for some time, she pointed at one of the reward orders and showed it to Lu Jingye. "Ah Jing, look. The leader of the mafia in Country Y has contracted a serious disease. They are even issuing a reward to search for a doctor. Aren't they afraid that his enemies would come knocking?"

Lu Jingye took a look and said, "He posted it anonymously and other people might not necessarily be able to find where they are... another possibility is that the leader's illness has reached a point where no one could cure him."

"It's also possible that he would not dare to enter those regular hospitals or seek famous doctors in the public eye for treatment, right?"

"That's not the case. Even though the mafia in Country Y is not as welcomed in the country, the standards of their arsenal of doctors are even better than those famous doctors."

Zi Yi nodded her head and continued looking at the post. "Unfortunately, he didn't mention the symptoms. It's such a hefty reward and even I am also considering whether I want to take it or not."

Lu Jingye lightly chuckled and said, "If you were to take it up, we would have to delay our return."

Zi Yi put the tablet to one side. "In that case, I definitely won't take it."

Lu Jingye's laughter was even louder than before.

The other three could not help but look in his direction.

When Lu Jingye stopped smiling, he returned to his usual demeanor.

Just then, Qin Ze suddenly said with a smile, "I finally know the reason why my Dad refuses to admit that I'm his son. I feel that it must be because he regards Lu Jingye as his ideal son, but I don't meet those standards. Therefore, he doesn't want to acknowledge my existence."

Zi Yi glanced at him. "Do you dare to say that in front of Mr. Qin?"

Qin Ze scoffed. "I don't. Not only will my Dad skin me alive, but my Mom would also do the same too. In my family, my Mom has the most authority."

"Hahahaha..."

His comment made several people laugh out loud.

When Zi Yi's car reached the outside of the palace gates, they saw the Count who enthusiastically hugged everyone he saw at the door. Dou Zerui said with a smile, "The Count seems really happy. It must be because our Xiangling is about to marry into his family."

Qin Ze agreed with him. "Xiangling has such a powerful maiden family. The Count would definitely be overjoyed at this."

“If that’s the case, I can be at ease.”

Dou Xiangling slightly blushed at their conversation. She nudged Dou Zerui and said, “Brother, who would blow one’s own trumpet like you?”

“But I’m just stating a fact. Cousin, am I right?”

Zi Yi nodded her head. “We indeed have the abilities and connections. Why would it be considered as blowing one’s own trumpet?”

Dou Xiangling was unexpectedly speechless.

When the car stopped, Edward and Justin walked over in large strides.

When everyone alighted, Edward took the lead to welcome them. “Dear distinguished guests, welcome to the palace.”

“Thank you. It’s our pleasure to be able to come here.”

This type of socializing would surely be taken care of by Lu Jingye.

Thus, both of them started exchanging pleasantries.

Justin, who had been standing by the side and was unable to get a word in, started to get anxious. He then spoke to Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling. “The two ladies are really beautiful tonight. It just so happens that our sister is around the same age as the two ladies. You all can have a chat together then.”

Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling nodded their heads.

At this moment, Justin deliberately reminded Edward, who wished that he could remain standing there and chatting with Lu Jingye. “Royal Father is still waiting for the distinguished guests in the living room. Brother, we should go in.”

“Yes, yes, Mr. Lu, Mrs. Lu, and the other guests, please.”

Everyone headed inside together.

The Count and Ian were currently waiting for them. At the sight of their arrival, the Count revealed a brilliant smile and greeted them before everyone went inside.

The banquet hall inside the palace was simply magnificent. There were murals that showed off Country M’s characteristics, various gold-plated columns, beautiful-sounding music, and performances.

The Count seemed really happy today. Zi Yi and the others could constantly see him hugging guests and talking to others about Ian and Dou Xiangling’s marriage.

Ian was a little unaccustomed to his behavior and he said to Dou Xiangling, “This is the first time I’ve seen my Father so happy and enthusiastic.”

Dou Xiangling pursed her lips and revealed a smile. “Isn’t this good? It proves that he is sincere in his blessing for us.”

Ian nodded his head. “It’s good. This was my childhood dream.”

“Your childhood?”

“Mhmm. When I was a child, I always hoped to obtain my Father’s love so that I could escape from my Mother’s cold gaze.”

Dou Xiangling tried imaging the situation and she could more or less guess the treatment he received when he was younger. She could not help herself but hold his hand.

All of a sudden, she thought of something. “Ian, was your previous allergy something you were born with or did it occur later?”

“It occurred when I was a child,” Ian said with a calm voice. “When I was a child, there was one time when the family went out to play. When I went to bed at night, there were tons of disgusting bugs inside my covers. From then on, whenever I stay outside, I would get an allergy as long as the covers and mattress weren’t my own.”

Chapter 939 Where Did Zi Yi Go? Why Did She Disappear In the Blink of an Eye?

Dou Xiangling tried imagining the scene. If she were to suddenly see all kinds of bugs crawling on her bed after flipping her quilt away, there was no need to explain how creepy that feeling would be.

Dou Xiangling held onto his hand tightly and looked at him with her gentle eyes. “All these things are over now.”

“Mhmm. Ever since Cousin Yiyi treated me for my allergy, I haven’t felt anything.”

Ian smiled as he said that.

Only then was Dou Xiangling at ease and she similarly revealed a smile.

On the other side, the King, Lu Jingye, and a few other individuals were having a good chat. Everyone was talking about the international economy and several new energy sources revealed in the recent period of time.

“When it comes to energy companies, [Futuristic Energy] from Country X is the best. The technology the company revealed during the recent energy fair was simply shocking. If that energy can be applied to national infrastructure, it would produce the same results as the existing energy but with half the effort.”

“It is said that the waiting list of orders placed with [Futuristic Energy] Technology Company have gone all the way to the following year. Even if we wish to make a purchase, we still have to wait quite some time.”

“Even if you wish to place an order, you might not necessarily be able to do so. The new type of energy resource is too expensive. Moreover, it has strict infrastructure requirements. If the infrastructure foundation is not well built, it can’t be used anyway.”

While they chatted, they started talking about the basic foundations in various countries.

Dou Zerui and Qin Ze were unable to input a single comment.

Qin Ze muttered next to Dou Zerui, "Sure enough, only Lu Jingye can take control of such situations. If I had to deal with situations like this I would be sure to embarrass myself."

Dou Zerui said in agreement, "Me too. I can't even interrupt their conversation at all... but at the thought that this is my cousin's business, I somehow have a hunch..."

Speaking of Zi Yi, Qin Ze took a look around the banquet hall. "Hmm? Where did Zi Yi go? Why did she disappear in the blink of an eye?"

By this time, Zi Yi had been long dragged away by the princesses.

Country M's King had quite a number of daughters, a total of seven.

It just so happens that the princesses were all around Zi Yi and Dou Xiangling, so they received a warm welcome from them.

"Miss Zi, Miss Dou, your performance in the International Painting and Calligraphy Competition last time was simply too amazing. Especially Zi Yi. Your paintings are simply unforgettable."

"That's right. Also, I heard that Zi is very famous in M.Uni, and you're the recognized goddess there. Not only are you beautiful, but your grades are also fantastic. You deserve to be known as the goddess."

Zi Yi wasn't quite fond of listening to a group of people constantly praising her. Most of the time it was Dou Xiangling who responded to them on her behalf.

Sometime later, she was too bored and said, "I'll head to the bathroom."

One of the princesses stood up and said, "Miss Zi, I'll lead the way for you. There's quite some distance from the bathroom and you might not be able to locate it."

Zi Yi did not reject her. Having one follower was better than being surrounded by a whole group of them.

Both of them made a detour around the banquet hall and walked into a corridor.

The one who led Zi Yi was the Third Princess.

The Third Princess asked with a smile, "I heard that Miss Zi gave a lecture at Country Em's university when you were there in the past, is that right?"

"Yes."

Zi Yi suddenly raised her vigilance.

Sure enough, the Third Princess sincerely extended an invitation. "I am a professor of M Medical University and on behalf of the school, I would like to welcome Miss Zi to hold a lecture in our school. I wonder if Miss Zi would be willing to do so?"

Zi Yi was surprised to learn that the Third Princess was a medical professor.

The Third Princess seemed to have noticed her surprise and she said with a smile, "I am interested in medicine and in particular, Traditional Chinese Medicine (TCM) that originated from China. In the past I had studied TCM at a university in China."

Zi Yi nodded her head. "China's TCM is indeed useful. If well used, the effects it can bring about are more effective in the long-run than when compared to the western medicine that is more for a quick cure."

"Yes, that's right!" The Third Princess seemed as though she had found a bosom friend and she said excitedly, "Especially in the areas of infectious diseases. I think it is more effective to use Chinese medicine. I've been bringing some students to work on a project. It's to do with the disease that was transmitted from diamonds in South Africa."

It just so happened that Zi Yi had seen the news of this infectious disease yesterday and now, she had heard of it again. "Have you identified the virus' components?"

"Not yet." The Third Princess shook her head and revealed traces of worry. "We have used many types of detection methods. Every time when we feel we are at the last test, and are about to obtain a result, we would discover that the detection method was wrong."

Zi Yi lowered her eyes and thought about it. "Is the infectious disease you detected attached to the diamond or is it a harmful substance originally emitted from the diamond?"

"It's attached to the diamond. Fortunately, we have always taken protective measures during experiments. Not only can the virus attach itself to diamonds, but it can also attach to many other objects. We used some animals in the experiment that the virus can be transmitted to with just a slight moment of intimate contact."

Zi Yi started to think and felt that there was a need for her to take a look at their experiment.

The Third Princess also then said, "One more thing if the virus was transmitted through a wound, symptoms would appear right away. There would be an incubation period of several days if one got too close to the virus."

"What reactions did the patients have?"

"In the early stages, all the muscles in their bodies would be stiff and they would lose their consciousnesses. After the virus invades the whole body, the patient's body would recover, but their consciousness remains sealed. At this point in time, they would act as though they were led around by a powerful force to indiscriminately attack humans and animals. However, the process would be different for everyone."

Zi Yi furrowed her brows. This type of situation was very similar to the zombie tide that broke out before the extinction of the Earth in the history of its development.

However, there were still thousands of years before it would happen and yet, it had surfaced right now. It only proves one point. This virus was man-made.

Zi Yi thought of the secret laboratory in Country A.

The male worm was in that laboratory and it was not impossible for him to develop this type of virus.

Also, it just so happens that Song Jewelry shipped back a large number of diamonds from South Africa.

At the thought of this, her heart sank.

Just then, the Third Princess said, "However, not everyone will be infected by the virus either. Some people are alright even after being in close contact."

"Miss Zi, the washroom is here."

Zi Yi looked at the washroom and gave her thanks to the Third Princess before she walked inside.

After she finished using the washroom, Zi Yi and the Third Princess walked back to the banquet hall and they heard the sounds of discussions.

"What happened to the Count? Why did he lose consciousness just like that?"

"Could he have just been too excited? After all, Lu Jingye promised just moments ago that if Miss Dou has an enjoyable stay in Country M, he and his wife would be willing to support the construction of Country M. If I were him I would also faint from excitement!"

"What kind of big events has the Count not experienced? Would he faint from excitement due to something like this? Why do I find it weird?"

"What's strange about this? He has a son that he is proud of and a wife he has to worry about constantly. It's both ends of the extreme and it'll be weird if he doesn't faint."

"That's right. I wonder what the Countess did again? I think I saw the Count's personal bodyguards whispering in his ear and following that, the Count fainted sometime later."

"I guess it must be something to do with the Countess then."

Chapter 940 Robots Also Have Intuition?

Zi Yi looked in the direction of the hall after having heard that.

The Count and Ian were no longer around. Moreover, the other guests were not as merry as before. Everyone had lowered their voices considerably as they chatted.

Zi Yi took a look around and finally saw the Dou Family siblings standing on one side. She informed the Third Princess that she would be leaving and walked towards them.

"Cousin Zerui, Cousin Xiangling," Zi Yi called out to them. When they turned around, she asked, "What happened earlier on?"

Dou Xiangling said with a worried expression, "The Count suddenly lost consciousness and Ian brought him away."

Dou Xiangling originally wanted to tag along, but Ian had stopped her.

"Did they call a doctor?"

"Yes. The doctor said that it was because the Count was too exhausted recently which led to his whole body stiffening up. He only has to go back home and have a good rest."

"His whole body stiffened up?"

Zi Yi felt a strange feeling and asked her to tell her more. "Tell me about the reaction of the Count when he fell down. What I heard from others was that he lost consciousness immediately."

"He didn't lose consciousness. After he fell down, his whole body turned stiff and he was unable to talk."

Zi Yi furrowed her eyebrows.

Both of them saw her reaction and got nervous.

"Yiyi, are you thinking that it's not because the Count was too exhausted?"

"I can't confirm for the time being. I have to personally take a look."

Having said that, she turned to Lu Jingye who was standing near the King.

Lu Jingye unexpectedly sensed her gaze and tilted his head in her direction. Subsequently, he then looked away and said something to the King before he made his way over.

"Yiyi, is something the matter?"

"I want to check the real reason why the Count fell down."

She sensed that Dou Xiangling was very nervous and so, she said, "In any case, he's Cousin Xiangling's father-in-law and since we're here, we can't sit by idly."

The Dou Family siblings believed this, but Lu Jingye noticed that there was some hidden meaning behind her words and so, he nodded his head. "I'll go inform the King. The banquet has yet to end, so it's not good for us to leave halfway without notice."

"Mhmm."

Following that, Lu Jingye headed to where the King was.

Many of the male guests were currently standing near the King. As to what Lu Jingye said to the King, the three of them did not know. However, based on the King's expression, they could conclude that the King was a little displeased at first, but he ended up nodding with a smile. He even raised his hand and kindly patted Lu Jingye on his shoulders and said something to him.

Only then did Lu Jingye come back to Zi Yi and the rest.

"Let's go. I've already finished bidding farewell to the King for us all."

The three of them nodded their heads.

Just then, Lu Jingye looked at the hall and asked Dou Zerui, "Where's Qin Ze?"

"He was standing nearby just moments ago."

Dou Zerui started looking around. When he did not manage to spot Qin Ze, he found it strange. "Where did that brat run off to?"

Zi Yi also checked out the surroundings and said, "Little Loli is also missing. They should be together. We'll take our leave first and I'll tell Little Loli for both of them to leave later."



Zi Yi sent Little Loli a message and the group left in the direction of the gate.

The two princes and a few princesses sent them out together.

When they were heading toward the gate, the Third Princess extended an invitation to Zi Yi once again. "Miss Zi, M Medical University welcomes your visit. If you wish to make a trip over, you must give me a call in advance. My phone number is..."

Zi Yi remembered her number and nodded her head.

Prince Edward said to Lu Jingye, "Mr. Lu, I hope that you can stay in Country M longer. When the time comes, we can talk about Song Jewelry expanding here. I will strive to take over this project and you can rest assured that I will ensure the greatest convenience for you if we do end up working together."

Lu Jingye did not reply to him straightforwardly. He only said, "I will send someone to inspect the market when the time is right."

"Haha, sure. I will certainly give the management of Song Jewelry a warm welcome."

Dou Zerui who was walking beside them could not help but softly mutter, "Isn't this Prince Edward being too enthusiastic? Prince Justin, who is following next to him, doesn't even have a chance to speak."

Zi Yi looked at the two princes walking next to Lu Jingye and she said, "Isn't this normal? If everyone got a chance to perform, my Ah Jing would be exhausted."

Dou Zerui did not know whether to laugh or cry at this.

It just so happened that Zi Yi received Little Loli's reply.

Little Loli: [Sister, we are on the top floor of the palace. You guys can make a move first. I'll bring Brother Qin to look for you all later.]

After that message, Little Loli explained to her why they were on the rooftop.

[We followed someone up here. That person was so weird and he is also here on the rooftop. He seems to be waiting for someone.]

Zi Yi sent her a message. [Do a scan on the person and check if there are any toxins in his body that you are unable to analyze.]

Little Loli: [Yes, Sister!]

Zi Yi put away her phone and saw that Edward was still conversing with Lu Jingye. She called out to him, "Ah Jing, we should go now."

Lu Jingye nodded his head and said, "Goodbye."

Having said that, all four of them got in the car.

When the car drove out, Zi Yi informed the others. "Little Loli and Qin Ze will make their way to the Count's Mansion later."

"Where did they go?" Dou Zerui asked.

“The rooftop of the palace.”

Dou Zerui and Dou Xiangling subconsciously looked at the rooftop of the palace.

The palace was too large and they could not see anyone standing there at all.

However, in a hidden corner of the rooftop, Little Loli and Qin Ze were squatting down and looking at the man who had been standing in front of them for quite some time.

Qin Ze felt his legs going numb from all the squatting and so he whispered to Little Loli, “Little Loli, do you think this person just came here to bask in the sun? Why do I feel that this is the case?”

Little Loli was currently scanning the man and she took some time out from her task to answer him, “He’s not basking in the sun.”

Having said that, she had already sent the results she obtained after scanning the man. “Based on my intuition, he’s definitely waiting for someone.”

Qin Ze looked at Little Loli brightly and asked, “Robots also have intuition?”

Little Loli was dissatisfied with his question. “What about robots that means we can’t have intuition? I am a robot with artificial intelligence. Since I have artificial intelligence, what’s wrong with having intuition?”

When Qin Ze saw how agitated Little Loli was, he touched his nose and hastily apologized. “Sorry, I shouldn’t have asked that.”

Only then was Little Loli satisfied.

Both of them continued waiting for some time and then they suddenly saw another person appearing out of thin air.

Qin Ze widened his eyes in surprise and he immediately grabbed Little Loli’s hand warily. He then asked in a whisper, “Little Loli, is that person from the Worm Race?”

Little Loli looked at the man who had suddenly appeared a few seconds ago and said, “No, that’s a robot.”

She even said, “Even though that robot can also turn invisible, he’s far inferior to me.”

Qin Ze: “...”

Was it suitable to praise oneself in this current situation?