

The Lady of the Prestigious Family is a Big Boss #Chapter 21 - 021. Go to Jing Pavilion, penalty for copying family rules (extra update) - Read The Lady of the Prestigious Family is a Big Boss Chapter 21 - 021. Go to Jing Pavilion, penalty for copying family rules (extra update)

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Watching Ye Jiuliang leave, Wei Nan packed up his medical kit and finally had the opportunity to ask about the mid-journey attack.

"Wei Bei, what exactly happened? Were you followed?"

Discussing the serious matter at hand, Wei Bei's expression became solemn, "We weren't followed. The attackers en route probably weren't targeting our master."

"You mean, the attackers were targeting Miss Ye?" Wei Nan's mind was quick, and he immediately grasped the implication in Wei Bei's words.

Wei Bei nodded, the poison dart had been aimed directly at Ye Jiuliang, and the person hiding in the shadows and shooting was also targeting her.

"That Miss Ye seemed to be not even slightly frightened," Wei Nan stroked his chin, recalling Ye Jiuliang's earlier demeanor, and spoke thoughtfully.

Wei Bei stole a glance at Li Mochan and said indirectly, "Cough cough, Miss Ye is quite brave."

To tease his master again and again with such audacity, who could compare?

"However, just after Miss Ye's recent return to the capital, someone already sought to assassinate her; could it be the doing of the Ye Family?" he analyzed.

Wei Nan said, "It's not impossible. I've heard that the old master of the Ye Family is particularly indulgent and biased towards her."

Among the powerful families, intrigues and power struggles are ever-present, especially considering Ye Jiuliang's unconventional ways; it's not impossible that others within the Ye Family harbor envy and resentment towards her.

"Wei Bei, investigate this matter," Li Mochan ordered coldly.

Understanding the command, Wei Bei nodded, "Yes."

Stepping out of the office, Wei Nan couldn't wait to gossip.

"Hey, Wei Bei, don't you think the master treats that Ye Jiuliang quite differently?"

Wei Bei gave him a disdainful look, "Of course, it's different, for the better. You've been by the master's side for so many years; have you ever seen any girl who could get as close to the master as she did?"

"That's true, but I always feel that there's more to Ye Jiuliang than meets the eye," Wei Nan spoke in a hushed tone.

Those eyes, clear as colored glaze, easily made people think she was harmless and innocent, yet in reality, she was inscrutable and unfathomable.

"I feel the same, Ye Miao and Li Jingqi have both suffered losses at her hands. Even with today's assassination, Ye Jiuliang didn't show a hint of fear." He even felt she had the leisure to tease their master, Wei Bei inwardly scoffed.

Wei Nan asked, "Have you checked her out?"

"Without the master's order, how would I dare to do so?" Wei Bei's mouth twitched slightly; he had no wish to venture into the Dark Hall.

Wei Nan frowned, "I have to go back for a bit because of some issues over at Wei Xi's side. You should keep an eye on Ye Jiuliang."

Wei Bei, "Understood."

— — Cut-off Line — —

Xue Wu came out of the garage and saw someone entering the elevator, his face showed surprise, "Master Jiu, you're back?"

"I've come back to get some things," Ye Jiuliang said, "By the way, has my motorcycle been brought back?"

Xue Wu followed her into the elevator, "I've just brought it back; it's in the garage, but the body has acquired quite a few bullet marks."

Ye Jiuliang narrowed her eyes slightly, "Take it to the usual place for repairs."

"Yes."

With a "ding", the elevator doors opened.

Ye Jiuliang stepped out, Xue Wu following behind her.

After pressing the fingerprint lock and entering the private room, Ye Jiuliang headed straight for the pearwood cabinet not far away.

"Master Jiu, are you looking for something? Shall I help you look for it?" Xue Wu saw her rummaging through the cabinets and asked.

"Has anyone been back recently?" Ye Jiuliang asked, holding two small blue porcelain wine bottles, turning around to look at him.

Xue Wu said, "Big Brother Qian came back a while ago."

Ye Jiuliang raised an eyebrow, she knew it had to be Ji Mingqian who had stolen her wine; very well, she would settle the score with him when she returned.

She picked up a small cloth bag beside her and placed the two small porcelain bottles inside.

"Master Jiu, are you leaving now?"

"Yeah, I'm taking off first. When you see your big brother Ji, remember to pass on a message for me." Ye Jiuliang said, hooking the drawstring of the cloth bag and stepping towards the door.

"Tell him to remember to bring a first-aid kit when he comes to see me."

She had only brewed five bottles of liquor, and this guy just took away three bottles, his skin was too thick.

Xue Wu stifled a laugh, "Got it."

Ye Family

By evening, the clouds and rosy sky began to disperse.

Ye Jiuliang stepped into the living room to find a multitude of gazes fixed on her.

The lights were brilliant, the living room filled with people.

Ye Jiuliang curved her lips into a smirk, a tribunal?

"Quite a full house, are you all here to welcome me?" She said, hands tucked in her pockets, stepping lightly inside.

"Ye Jiuliang, aren't you a bit too shameless?" Ye Xin said sarcastically, "No one in Beisen ever dares to skip class so blatantly, yet you've made quite the spectacle just two days after arriving, bringing shame to our Ye Family."

At her words, several more scornful gazes were directed at Ye Jiuliang.

Leaning against the sofa, Ye Jiuliang smiled amusedly, "I've been skipping classes for a while now, how is that any of your business? Don't worry about what doesn't concern you, OK?"

"Grandfather, look at her attitude. If you don't discipline her, she's going to cause serious trouble sooner or later." Ye Xin, furious to the extreme, sprang to her feet and began to complain to the elder Mr. Ye. "Jingxuan just wanted to make friends with her, but what did she do? She took a glass of water and threw it at Jingxuan. Jingxuan dodged, and the whole glass ended up on Lord Li of the fifth household. Almost everyone in Beisen saw it."

Upon hearing this, everyone's expression changed, shock evident in their eyes.

Clearly, they were unaware of this incident.

Li Mochan, the living King of Hell, is not one to be trifled with.

Had Ye Jiuliang eaten the heart and courage of a bear and a leopard?

Old Mr. Ye's face turned a mottled shade of purple and green as he looked up at Ye Jiuliang, "Jiuliang, did you really splash water on Li Mochan?"

Unconcerned with the varying expressions around her, Ye Jiuliang nodded calmly, "It was an accident, I've already apologized."

"Lord Li, what kind of person is he? You splashed water on him, and you think that just an apology will make it as if nothing happened?" Before Old Mr. Ye could speak up, Ye Xin couldn't wait to scold her.

"Is that what you're implying, that Lord Li is petty and narrow-minded, hmm?" Ye Jiuliang asked softly.

Ye Xin choked, "I... "

"Jiuliang, certainly Xinxin doesn't mean that," Ye Yu tried to smooth things over, "But after all, Lord Li is no ordinary person. It doesn't look good for you to splash him with water in front of so many people."

Ye Jiuliang, "I've apologized, and he didn't take it to heart. If you don't believe me, you can go ask him yourself."

"Who knows if you..." Ye Xin scoffed.

Old Mr. Ye interrupted her, calling a halt, "Enough, let's not argue anymore."

For a moment, the living room fell silent as a tomb.

"Jiuliang, where did you go after skipping class today?" Old Mr. Ye asked in a stern voice.

Ye Jiuliang casually fabricated, "Just wandering around the streets."

Hearing this, Old Mr. Ye's eyes darkened, and after a long pause, he spoke again, "Go to the Jing Pavilion and copy the family regulations. You can come out when you've finished."

As he spoke, Ye Xin and the others revealed smug smiles.

The Jing Pavilion was where the Ye Family punished its disobedient juniors, often used for carrying out family disciplines or grounding.

That book of family regulations was a nightmare for everyone in the family; writing non-stop would take at least two days.

Ye Jiuliang did not rebut, her expression nonchalant as she walked out.