

Boss Lady Chapter 1-

Chapter 1

“Dickey, although you are our biological daughter, but we have raised Xiao Xuan for fifteen years, we are very affectionate with her, she was raised rich, unlike you have been in the countryside so can suffer, so the Ying family’s Missy or Xiao Xuan, it is a little bit wrong to you, but you are so kind, mum knows you will definitely not mind, don’t worry, you should have the same thing will not be missing. ”

“What? You’re going too, are you kidding me? People want famous women, you can’t even play a single piano piece, what are you going to go for, you’ll only lose face.”

The dream was a tumult of people and the disgusted contemptuous glances they cast.

It took a few seconds before Ying woke up fully.

Her long, fluttering eyelashes twitched and her eyes opened to a white hospital room, the smell of sterile water filling her nostrils.

“Yo, awake?” There was a sarcastic voice coming from above her head, “Thought you were dead, don’t move, what are you moving for? You responsible for the needle getting away?”

A hand held her down, seemingly fixing the needle, but in reality pinching her wound hard, and using her nails, pinching into the flesh.

However, there was not a hint of pain on the girl’s face, and with a flick of her wrist, she pressed the hand back against the bedside table.

The man was in pain and screamed, “What’s wrong with you?!”

“Little dickey!” There was another young woman in the ward, who was taken aback and rushed forward, “This is Dr. Lu, not here to harm you.”

The girl turned her head and a face so pale as to be bloodless was exposed, sickly and with little energy.

But a closer look at the features was exquisite, a rare phoenix eye, with a slight turn, and a pale light sweeping across it, floating emerald and flowing dan, bright and dull.

It has a powerful compelling power to make people lose their minds.

The woman’s eyes flickered with concern, “Little Belt, are you still uncomfortable anywhere?”

The girl did not speak, but her hand loosened.

Doctor Lu rubbed her wrist and stepped back, reprimanding, "Indeed, you are an uneducated white-eyed wolf."

Ying Zidian raised her eyes, her long, narrow phoenix eyes still stained with watery dew.

Her voice was muffled and cold with a haze, "Sorry, I just woke up, I thought a dog had bitten me."

Dr. Lu's face paled, "You!"

"Well, Dicky has apologised, don't argue." The woman persuaded and softened her voice again, she pursed her lips, her face full of remorse, "Dickey, I'm sorry, if it wasn't for my illness, you wouldn't have had to give me a blood transfusion, I didn't think it would cause you to faint this time."

"That's what she deserved!" Dr Lu looked disgusted, "Isn't she just the daughter your Ying family adopted out of pity? Why did you need to call me to help her get well? You're not that good to your real niece, are you?"

The woman sighed, "Little Dickey has suffered too much, how can she compare with Little Xuan?"

"It's not comparable." Dr Lu laughed now, in contempt, "I heard from my brother that she was second in her grade, unlike some white-eyed wolf who relied on money to get into a class of excellence and was dropped over three hundred points by the bottom two, what a disgrace."

The woman frowned, "Don't say that, Dickey was number one in her old secondary school."

Dr. Lu snorted, "A number one in the county can't even get into the second grade."

However, their conversation did not affect Ying Ziji at all.

Ying Luwei.

Her sister-in-law, aged 25, was the first lady in Shanghai and a famous pianist in China.

Ying Luwei suffers from haemophilia, a disease in which wounds bleed profusely and are difficult to heal, and her blood type is the extremely rare rhnull, which is extremely difficult to match.

Ying Ziji looked at her slender wrist where even her veins were visible and looked weary and lazy: "Tch."

She is not dead, this is the Earth she came from, and her name is still Ying Zidian, but she is no longer the divine fortune teller of the spirit world who can determine life and death with a single glance.

Now she is a nondescript adopted daughter of the Ying family, and she is also Ying Luwei's mobile living blood bank, at her beck and call.

This time she fainted because she had been injured and her blood had been forcibly drawn for several days and she could not resist.

"What was going on at that time?" Dr. Lu looked at Ying Luwei, "Who pushed you down? You were on the sidelines, did you see?"

The last words were directed at the girl.

Seeing that she hadn't moved, Dr. Lu's anger flared up: "What are you asking me, are you dumb?"

"Noisy." Ying Zigui's eyebrows were distant, "Quiet."

"What kind of attitude is that?" Dr. Lu slammed the folder in his hand on the table and smiled coldly, "Lu Wei, sorry, I won't treat her now because of her attitude."

Ying Ziji slowly gathered her lapels, "There's the door."

Dr. Lu wanted the girl to say something soft and beg her, but he didn't expect a punch to hit her in the air.

"Little dicky!" Ying Luwei scolded, "Dr Lu is an expert healer, what will happen to your health if you make her leave?"

"Well, an expert in glucose infusion." Ying Ziji faded, "Those who don't know will think I'm going to have some kind of major surgery."

Ying Luwei's heart jumped, "Dickey?"

Ying Ziyi sat up with her elbows on the bed, "But the expert has a point, I also want to know who pushed Xiao Gu down, those who do evil will always reveal themselves."

She picked up the phone by the bed and looked at the woman, "Do you think so?"

She wrinkled her eyebrows in displeasure, "Dickey, you really must stop being so capricious, I don't care if you hurt me or not, but if you go on like this, how will my sister protect you if you run into someone big one day?"

"Then thank you in advance, Little Aunt, I heard that you chose this ward especially for me." Ying Ziji looked up at the door sign and seemed to be smiling, "Nice numbers."

After saying that, she didn't look at the woman's expression and went straight out of ward number 914.

Ying Lu Wei bit her lip, her eyes obscurely staring.

After thinking about it, she took out her mobile phone and pressed a number. When she got through, she said in a low voice: "Mo Yuan, Xiao Jian usually listens to you most, can you help me persuade her?"

The person on the other end of the line did not seem to expect to hear such a sentence, there was a moment of silence, very cold: "You take good care of your health, leave her alone, if she gets carried away again, I will send someone to send her away."

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The wind and snow were drifting, the silver dressing was blanketed.

The city of Shanghai is located along the coast and does not see snow in late winter, but this year the spring has passed and the snow is falling in the middle of February, scattering in the night sky, cold and icy.

The streets were bustling with people at nine o'clock in the evening.

The girl was wearing a simple black shirt, her legs were long and straight, she was carrying a shoulder bag, her gait was slow, and she was extremely out of place in everything around her.

Her face is pale, but not overwhelmingly beautiful, and occasionally the light from the neon lights glances off her brow, as if the stars were slowly rippling away.

Across the street...

"Hey, Younger Seven." Nie Chao's eyes instantly settled on her and bumped the waist of the person beside her, "Guess who I saw?"

"Hmm?" The man looked diffident, "Seeing your old lover again?"

He leaned against the wall, his body long and languid, his posture languid and playful.

His bony fingers played with a trigger finger, but his hands were whiter than jade.

His eyes are hazy from the wind and snow, but they do not hide the beauty of the man's face.

The man has naturally smiling peach blossom eyes, slightly curved, and he looks at everyone as if he is in love with them.

He was born to be a seductive demon.

Nie Chao thought to himself, no wonder those celebrities couldn't see anyone else when they looked at such a face, and he, a man, wanted to kneel down when he looked at it.

"What old lover, I never eat back, I saw the girl the Ying family adopted a few months ago."

The man hummed absentmindedly, his right leg slightly bent, the slightly raised side of his face was just the right curve and line of perfection, causing passers-by to turn around frequently.

Nie Chao knew he wasn't interested, so he added, "You've only just returned, you don't know that this Ying family's adopted daughter is seducing her young aunt's fiancé."

The man raised his eyebrows slightly and finally reacted, "Jiang Moyuan?"

"It's him." Nie Chao gave a tsk, "She's got a lot of nerve."

Jiang Moyuan was a generation older than them, but only five or six years older, and before he reached thirty, he was already the head of the company, and everyone in Shanghai would respectfully call him 'Master Jiang San'.

Jiang Moyuan and Ying Luwei are a match for each other. They are both from one of the four wealthy families, one is the number one woman in Shanghai and the other is the man the women most want to marry.

Nie Chao sighed: "Seventh young man, if you had a proper job, with a face like yours, you'd be the one they'd want to marry."

Apart from Jiang Moyuan, the most famous person in Shanghai was Fu Yunshen, the seventh youngest member of the Fu family, who was in front of him.

The latter, however, did not have a good reputation, and it seemed that apart from his face and money, he could not find any other merits.

But Nie Chao felt that he had never been able to see through this fop.

Fu Yunshen's eyes narrowed as he smiled carelessly, "I don't want to be like him."

“That’s right.” Nie Chao said, “It’s better to spend your days drinking, so free, thanks to the fact that I’m not the only one in my family, I won’t be caught by the old man to inherit the company.”

Fu Yunshen didn’t say anything.

“You probably don’t know that the Ying family will adopt her just to provide blood for Ying Luwei, which is quite pathetic.” Nie Chao added, “But a poor person must be hated. I think the Ying family’s adopted daughter’s character is not good.”

He examined the girl and was inevitably amazed, “But she is really good looking, tsk, the ones in the imperial capital are no match for her.”

Fu Yunshen still didn’t respond, his peach blossom eyes slightly lowered, not knowing what he was thinking.

Just as he was about to ask the man if he wanted to go to the newly opened bar, he was suddenly surprised: “Hey, Younger Seven, this Ying family’s adopted daughter seems to be in trouble.”

Five street thugs appeared from nowhere, blocking the girl’s way, with unkind, dirty smiles on their faces and two of them with knives in their hands.

A number of people around saw them, but they only glanced at them indifferently before hurrying off again.

“I believe now that there is such a thing as retribution.” Nie Chao did not move, watching the show, “Look at her thin arms and legs, poor thing.”

Fu Yunshen didn’t look, but spoke up, “Go and help.”

“Help?” Nie Chao suspected he had misheard, “No, Seventh Younger, you’re actually asking me to help her? Do you know how bad her reputation is in Shanghai City? To go there is to get all fishy.”

“She’s just a little girl.” Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, “You’re only hearing things from hearsay, the waters of the gentry are deep, black and white is the norm, how would you know what kind of person she really is?”

Nie Chao thought about it: “But why should I help?”

Fu Yunshen was lazy: “You know karate.”

“Fine, fine.” Nie Chao was helpless, “I’ll help, but if this Ying family’s adopted daughter gets on my back later, I’ll say it’s you.”

“Hmm.” Fu Yunshen was faint, “It’s on me.”

Nie Chao walked forward somewhat reluctantly, but before he could reach him, an accident happened.

She saw the girl’s face expressionlessly clasp the arm of the gangster at the head of the group, and with a sudden lift, she backhanded him with an over-the-shoulder slam, moving hard and fast.

Within another ten seconds, she threw a punch, sent a leg, raised her leg and elbow, quickly taking down the remaining punks without even taking a breath.

It was so fast that everyone was caught off guard and the passers-by around her were stunned.

Nie Chao was dumbfounded: “.....”

Crap?

Fu Yunshen’s eyes narrowed as he slowly stood up straight, his peach blossom eyes lifted, and he suddenly smiled.