

Boss Lady Chapter 101-102

Chapter 101

Because she was too nervous, Lu Zhi even reached out her hand to straighten her collar.

When interviewing for a job, the first impression given to the interviewer is the most important.

I don't know if this doctor is a man or a woman.

As Lu Zhi thought about this, she saw Ying Ziji walk in.

She was even wearing Qingzhi's school uniform, blue and white, ordinary.

Lu Zhi's smile disappeared and she turned cold: "I thought you hadn't said a word just now, so you were waiting for me here, why, did you think you could ruin my interview by entering here?"

She knew that a dog that bites doesn't bark.

Lu Zhi turned her head again, annoyed, "Isn't it the divine doctor we're waiting for? What's the point of her coming? You want such an unqualified applicant?"

If that was the case, Shao Ren Hospital really didn't deserve to hire her.

The director of the human resources department didn't care about her at all. He got up sharply and moved the stool with him, his attitude was respectful: "Miss Ying, you've come at the right time.

Ying Ziji nodded and sat down in the middle of the room.

The two specialist doctors also moved to the side to make sure there were enough empty seats.

Lu Zhi looked at the girl sitting right across from her, and her mind instantly stopped spinning: “.....”

Her ears perked up and she was almost deaf, somewhat unable to comprehend the scene in front of her, her whole body was frozen.

Seeing her like this, the director of human resources frowned.

But out of courtesy, he still introduced Lu Zhi: “Miss Lu Zhi, this is our divine doctor from Shao Ren Hospital, have you already met him?”

This sentence fell like a thunderbolt, causing Lu Zhi’s brain to directly explode, losing even the ability to think.

Seeing it with her own eyes was nowhere near as impactful as hearing the HR director admit it with her own ears.

Lu Zhi looked at the girl in disbelief, her hands were shaking.

Ying Zidian was actually the miracle doctor of Shao Ren Hospital?

The same doctor who had saved the lives of patients that even the First Hospital could not cure?

The miracle doctor that even her mentor praised and admired?

How can this be!

How old is Ying Zidian this year?

She had just celebrated her 17th birthday, and her grades were almost 300 points worse than her brother Lu Fang's. As a student of Qingzhi, she couldn't even get into a 211 university.

How could she suddenly become a miracle doctor?

Lu Zhi's body stiffened, her thoughts were in a mess, and she completely forgot to react.

The human resources master frowned even deeper: "Miss Lu Zhi?"

It took a full minute before Lu Zhi could barely settle her mind.

She pursed her lips and handed out the document in her hand, her voice trembling, "Hello, I'm Lu Zhi, here's my CV."

The HR director didn't take it, he looked at the girl, the meaning was obvious.

Tonight's interview was a matter for Ying Zhiji.

Lu Zhi, however, was embarrassed to the extreme, her fingers squeezing her clothes tightly.

She still couldn't accept that she needed the approval of her adopted daughter to get a job.

She leaned back in her seat, raised her eyes and said in three faint words, "No, you're not wanted."

The director of human resources and the two experts were a bit surprised.

They knew that Lu Zhi was a graduate of the Imperial University of Chinese Medicine, and this degree was already very impressive.

Lu Zhi was ashamed and angry, more than anything else: “You didn’t even look at my CV, why do you say you don’t want me? Public revenge and private revenge, it’s not like this!”

Can’t we separate personal and business matters?

Besides, she hadn’t done anything harmful to God.

Hearing these words, Ying Ziji finally looked at Lu Zhi squarely.

“Much ado about nothing.” She let out a soft laugh with a suppressed voice, slowly, “You’re not that important yet.”

The implication was that it was better not to make a fool of yourself.

This one sentence made Lu Zhi’s heart unable to bear it any longer, and her lips trembled fiercely.

She was so humiliated that her body trembled and her voice tone was unsteady: “Ying Zigui, you, you

However, the words that followed Lu Zhi failed to come out.

“Lu Zhi, entered the Imperial University of Chinese Medicine in 2012 and graduated in 2017.” The girl’s voice was cold, “promoted to graduate student in the same year, the graduation defense in 2020, the thesis plagiarism serious, did not get the degree certificate.”

“During that time, you had an internship at the Third Chinese Hospital in the Imperial Capital, mistaking the poisonous rotting charcoal mushroom for a non-toxic mushroom and mixing it into the herbs, in addition to that, you caused at least six medical accidents.”

Lu Zhi was now completely pale as she turned pale: “You how did you know?!”

Her curriculum vitae didn't contain such things.

Ying Ziji didn't answer, her expression was indifferent: "Let the next one in."

"No no!" As if remembering something, Lu Zhi shivered and actually started to plead, "Ying Zidian, please, I can't do without this job."

"I can start as a general practitioner, I don't even want the salary for the trial period, just let me try."

Lu Zhi was so anxious that she wanted to cry: "I didn't mean it before, and I didn't really want to mock you, so please be generous and don't bother with me, okay?"

If she had known that Ying Zidian knew how to heal and was a divine doctor, how could she not try to please her?

Ying Zidian stopped looking at Lu Zhi and said in two words, "Go out."

The feeling of humiliation was so strong that Lu Zhi had finally reached the breaking point.

No matter how thick she was, she couldn't stay any longer.

Lu Zhi lifted her bag and flew out the door without even taking her CV.

The Director of Human Resources listened with trepidation from the sidelines and secretly wiped a sweat.

He always felt that there was something more to this divine doctor than just his medical skills.

But he could not tell what it was.

With doubts in his mind, the HR Director let the next applicant in.

**

After the Wu family's matter came to an end, Lu Zhi's mentor was then able to get away and free himself to make a flight to Shanghai City.

As soon as he landed, he went straight to the First Hospital in Shanghai City.

Old Lady Ying had been transferred from the intensive care unit to the general ward, but she slept for fifteen hours a day because her illness had not been completely cured.

Ying Luwei waited for half a day until Lu Zhi's tutor came out.

She was busy going forward and asked, "Excuse me, how is my mother's condition?"

"Not too optimistic." The tutor shook her head and sighed, ashamed, "Forgive me for my poor medical skills, I really can't see the root of the old lady's headache."

Western doctors couldn't find out, and neither could Chinese doctors.

It was strange.

"Then what should we do" Ying Luwei was a bit panicked, "Does my mother have to go on like this?"

"Miss Lu Wei doesn't need to worry too much." The tutor took off her goggles, "I've used silver needles to seal a few of the old lady's acupuncture points so that she won't feel any pain for the time being."

"But this is not a long-term solution, the cause of the old lady's headache must be found as soon as possible."

Ying Lu Wei pursed her lips and became even more annoyed.

This headache of Old Lady Ying's was not a short-term problem, it had started two years ago.

Until recently, it was getting worse and worse.

Ying Luwei was so annoyed that she asked, holding back her agitation, "What should we do now?"

"I'm sorry, Miss Lu Wei, there's really nothing I can do." The tutor said, "You have also looked for other physicians in the empire, and they can't do anything either, which proves that this illness is not something that ordinary physicians can cure."

"I'm afraid, we'll have to ask the Dream Family."

Ying Lu Wei took a deep breath and laughed coldly, "You're just talking nonsense."

The Dream Family, was a large family in the Imperial Capital.

Where was it so easy to invite someone from the Dream Family?

The tutor was also in a difficult position, he looked at Lu Zhi at the side and frowned, "Little Zhi, what happened to you in the past two days?"

Lu Zhi was so distracted that she didn't even hear the words.

"Xiao Zhi? Xiao Zhi!"

Lu Zhi snapped out of her thoughts, "Teacher."

“Xiao Zhi, what’s wrong with you?” The tutor was a little displeased, “The practice of medicine is the most important thing, have you found your job yet?”

When the matter of work was mentioned, Lu Zhi bit her lower lip, not even knowing how to answer.

“It’s just that, seeing that you don’t look well either, you’d better rest first.” The tutor waved her hand and then said to Ying Lu Wei, “Miss Lu Wei, I’ve prescribed some medicine for the old lady, come and get the prescription from me.”

**

After interviewing nearly five hundred applicants in three days, twenty people were left at Shao Ren Hospital.

These twenty people had to go through a three-month probationary period before they could be transferred.

Ying Ziyi scanned the list and confirmed that it was correct before handing it over to the director of the human resources department.

With more people, she could completely shake off her hands.

After all, it wasn’t every day that there was a difficult problem.

Apart from having to lecture to the silly kids in Class 19, Ying was happy with her current pension life.

After biology class, it was PE class.

With a basketball in one hand, Jiang Yan took a group of youngsters to the playground first.

Ying Zidian put on her headphones and fell behind to walk slowly.

At the beginning, Xiu Yu would go and share a headset, but now she wouldn't.

Because she simply couldn't understand that their Ying Dad was listening not to a song, but to an English radio.

The language was so fast that it made one's head hurt to listen to it.

Big Brother was really not an ordinary person.

Xiu Yu didn't know that what Ying Zidian was listening to wasn't actually English, but Latin.

Basically no one learns Latin anymore because the language is very perverted, unless one wants to debate with the Pope.

But in the ancient o-continent period, Latin was the origin of many languages.

Many ancient texts, written in Latin, were not translated because they were too difficult to learn, and many were not translated.

Including some world secrets.

"Ahhhhhh!" At this time, Xiu Yu suddenly grabbed the girl's shoulder and shook it hard, somewhat frantically, "Ying Dad, look, look."

Chapter 102

The shaking was so great that Ying stopped in her tracks.

She took off her headphones, “Well, what’s wrong?”

“Look, look there!” Xiu Yu was excited, “Right in front, look!”

Ying Ziji pressed her head and looked in the direction she said.

It was a big screen on which Qingzhi often broadcasted the students who had won awards as well as those who had received disciplinary actions.

But this time, there was a picture of a man.

A young man in a blue suit, about twenty-four years old.

There was a name and a profile next to it, but Ying did not look at it.

There was nothing special about it and she was not very interested.

“Ahhhhhhh!” Xiu Yu was still frantic, “Shang Yaozhi, Shang Yaozhi is coming to our school! Aaaaaaaah I’m dying!”

Ying Zidian raised her hand to hold Xiu Yu down to prevent her from passing out, “Well, who?”

“Shang Yaozhi! The youngest movie star in the entertainment industry!” Xiu Yu was a bit surprised, “Daddy Ying, don’t you play Weibo? You don’t know about him?”

Ying Zidian was slightly silent.

She was on Weibo, more often than not, she was watching live food and recipes, or pet bloggers.

By the way, she added retweets to the videos that Master Zhong had edited.

“Wow, no no no, Ying Dad, I have to give you an encore of my idol.” Xiu Yu pointed at the big screen, “Shang Yaozhi, twenty-four years old, seven years since his debut, got the Golden Flower Award last year.”

“Among the post-95 youngsters, he’s the only one who got the movie star throne, isn’t that great?”

Ying Ziyi hadn’t been exposed to this, so she responded, “Yes, it’s quite impressive.”

“I didn’t expect him to come to our school to give a speech, why is the headmaster so trenchant lately.” Xiu Yu suddenly slapped her forehead, “I forgot, he graduated from our school’s art class and then went on to the Imperial Theatre Academy.”

Forget it, she retracted her words of complimenting the headmaster.

“I hadn’t even met him before when I was in the Imperial Capital.” Xiu Yu added, “Ying Dad, let’s go to the lecture together when the time comes, I’ll grab the tickets for you.”

Ying Ziguai looked pause, but took back the words she didn’t want to go.

She could sleep at the lecture anyway, but it was uncomfortable without a pillow.

XiuYu was excited: “Daddy Ying, you must not know yet, Shang YaoZhi is actually a triple star, there’s a drama of his this summer, I must catch it.”

A triple star means he is involved in the film industry, the drama industry and the music industry.

Hearing this, Ying Ziji took one more look at the big screen.

She doesn’t look as good as Fu Yunshen.

Forget it, I won't watch it.

** The Fu family home.

The old Fu family home.

Master Fu's health has recently improved and he doesn't pass out so often.

However, because the toxins have not been cleared, there are still some hidden problems.

When Ying Zidian was treating Master Fu, he was asleep and did not know about the cure.

It was also Fu Yunshen's intention to hide it from Master Fu so that he wouldn't be overly worried and anxious.

The 15th day of every month is the day of the Fu family gathering.

On this day, even if they are outwardly at odds with each other, they must return to the old mansion to eat with Master Fu.

Although Master Fu is in poor health, he still has a lot of equity in the Fu Group and several large properties in his hands.

This makes some people with evil intentions, even if they want to move, can only make small moves in the dark, but still have to be peaceful in the open.

The old man has a total of four sons, and in his line alone, there are ten siblings in Fu Yunshen's generation.

This doesn't even count the people in his brothers' families.

So every month at the family gathering, dozens of people would gather at the old Fu family home.

Fu Mingcheng didn't like family gatherings because every time the other families came to the house, they would drag him to ask questions and flatter and welcome him.

But he was also the eldest son of Master Fu and had to entertain these people.

"Mingcheng, those sons of yours are really one after another." The one who spoke was a noblewoman with an envious tone, "I heard that Yijian has set up a company of his own, and it's not small.

Fu Yikan is the eldest son of Fu Mingcheng, the eldest young master of the Fu family and the first grandson of Master Fu.

Fu Mingcheng was impatient, but he couldn't say it out loud.

But complimenting Fu Yikan made him very flattered, and he only nodded lightly: "You are too kind, Yikan is just doing something casual, his company is just a small workshop, not to be seen."

"Hey, where's the overstatement." The noblewoman laughed, "Yikan is so powerful, in his hands the Fu Group will definitely flourish in the future, and the old man will be happy, unlike some of these people"

She said, the words turned, very scornful: "This every day idle, go to the sex and the moon places, and do not know which day, do what hurt the wind and bring shame to the Fu family."

"It's also really strange, the same father, the same mother, how can the difference be so big."

The moment these words came out, everyone in the living room couldn't help but stop what they were doing.

Naturally, they would not be unaware of who the noblewoman was talking about.

Apart from Fu Yunshen, who else could it be?

When Fu Mingcheng heard the first words, he did not react much.

But after hearing the last sentence, his face changed, so gloomy that it was regal.

"I said the wrong thing, the wrong words." The noblewoman's heart thudded and she was busy remedying the situation, "Mingcheng, I am a person who speaks straight, you must not mind."

Fu Mingcheng gave her a cold look, this time not even bothering.

The noblewoman's face did not look too good.

As the meal was approaching, the Fu family were all ready at the table, waiting for Master Fu to come down.

At exactly six o'clock, the sound of footsteps came from upstairs.

Master Fu was slowly walking down the stairs, and Fu Yunshen was following him, helping him from time to time.

Seeing this scene, Fu Yichen coldly snorted, "Just to please grandpa, no skills at all."

Hearing this, Mrs. Fu next to him told him to stop talking.

Fu Yichen didn't say anything else, and watched coldly as Fu Yunshen took his seat to the right of Master Fu.

As long as Fu Yunshen was there, Fu Mingcheng could not sit in that seat.

Halfway through the meal, Master Fu suddenly put down his chopsticks.

His every move was being watched, and when he stopped, since the others also stopped.

“Everyone is here today, so it’s just as well to talk about some things.” Elder Fu coughed and said indifferently, “This body of mine is gradually failing, so there are some things that I will explain down recently.”

Hearing these words, all of the Fu family members at the table could not help but change their faces.

Several, however, were beaming with joy.

“Dad, what are you talking about?” Fu Mingcheng frowned and said without moving, “You’re still sitting here properly, what are you saying these morose words for?”

“Whether they are morose words or not, you yourself know.” Elder Fu gave him a look, “Today, let’s start with an announcement.”

He beckoned, and the professional manager who had been waiting for a long time at the side complied, immediately stepping forward and handing over a document.

Putting on his presbyopic glasses, Master Fu flipped through the document and added, “I am going to divide up several properties.”

At these words, Fu Mingcheng was all intent, but still restrained.

If the old man wanted to divide the properties, it was natural to start with him, the eldest son.

However, Elder Fu’s next words made Fu Mingcheng’s face instantly ugly

“This Imperial Fragrance Place, it will be handed over to Yun Shen.”

Not to mention Fu Mingcheng, the faces of the rest of the Fu family were not much better.

Fu Yichen spoke up directly, “Grandpa, you’re confused, aren’t you? The Imperial Fragrance House is the signature of the Fu family, and you’re giving it to a fop? Aren’t you afraid he’ll just lose it all?”

“Yichen!” Madam Fu scolded, “Who are you to talk about your brother like that?”

Old Master Fu looked over, his eyes were light.

“Grandpa, it’s alright.” Fu Yunshen raised his eyes, smiling cynically, his tone scattered, “I don’t want it, your old man should give it to someone else.”

Fu Yichen laughed coldly, only daring to lower his voice in mockery, “You do have some self-awareness.”

“Xiao Qi doesn’t want it, so let’s leave it for now.” To the surprise of the others, Elder Fu had no intention of sharing the Imperial Fragrance House with anyone else, “Then let’s eat today and talk about it another day.”

After the meal, the other houses left in a hurry.

Fu Yichen followed Fu Mingcheng into the study and blew up all at once.

“Dad, I really don’t understand, where is big brother not better than him, Fu Yunshen? And why should grandpa cross over to you, dad, and give him the Imperial Fragrance House?”

Fu Mingcheng didn’t say anything, locking his brows tightly.

“Dad, why do you think Grandpa he likes a dude so much?” He was puzzled and more than a little angry, “Is grandpa blind? He can’t even see how good big brother is?”

“Such words, don’t say them in the future.” Fu Mingcheng’s voice was stern, “Especially in front of your grandfather, you’re not too young, can you think before you speak?”

Fu Yichen’s anger subsided: “I just can’t stand him.”

Fu Mingcheng waved his hand, “At least your grandfather didn’t give the Imperial Fragrance House out today.”

After a pause, he added, “You give your big brother a call.”

Fu Yichen’s eyes lit up and he happily went out.

Fu Mingcheng was still sitting in his study, and after a long time, he took out the key and opened the drawer, taking out a piece of paper, his expression grew cold.

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After Master Fu rested, Fu Yunshen didn’t stay in the Fu family for much longer.

He got into his Maserati and prepared to go back to his single flat in the city.

He had just put his hand on the steering wheel when the mobile phone on the seat rang.

It wasn’t a smartphone, but the plain black mobile phone.

There was no caller ID.

Fu Yunshen glanced at it and picked it up: “What’s wrong?”

The person on the other side was breathing heavily and didn't say a word for half a day.

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes narrowed and his smile faded: "Say.

Boss Lady Chapter 103-104

Chapter 103

There was a long pause there before he spoke hesitantly, "Brother, something's happened."

"Hmm." Fu Yunshen was faint, "I'll let you speak."

A very calm four words, but it made the pressure on the other side multiply.

"Brother" the person on the other end of the old-fashioned big brother was silent for a long while again, "The herbs on the nok bounty have all been obtained, and the brothers were about to send them to you, but-

After a pause, his voice said with difficulty, "When we were at customs, our herbs were robbed."

Hearing this, Fu Yunshen's eyelashes twitched and his voice calmed down, "I know."

The other side couldn't help but stare, "Brother, you're not surprised?"

"No." Fu Yunshen inserted his car keys and turned the steering wheel with one hand, "You seem to have forgotten whose account you posted the reward on."

There was silence over there all of a sudden: "....."

Admittedly, the nok account was easy to register, all it took was a login process.

The hidden section is where the big boys are all over the place, and they often surface water posts.

But to get these bigwigs to take the bounty, it depends on the account id.

The big boys won't even look at a normal id.

Even though the nok forum encrypts the identities of everyone who logs in, the ids don't change.

This is especially true for Fu Yunshen's account id, which is still hanging on the bounty list.

With a billion-dollar bounty, many hunters are salivating.

But the bounty list also proves the strength of the bounty recipient, the higher the ranking, the stronger the strength.

Many hunters, too, stay on the bounty list.

In particular, the most mysterious number one on the bounty list is a lone codename – The Divine Reckoner.

The account id of the rewarded person is marked in red in the nok forum, and can be seen at a glance.

The herbs had been robbed, proving that another hunter had struck.

"Brother, tell me earlier." There was finally another voice over there, chagrined, "We should have changed the account."

"No need." Fu Yun Shen laughed lightly, "Change the account, the bounty won't necessarily be picked up."

The deep sea and the desert were only visited by the top twenty hunters on the various lists.

When they take the bounty, they will consider whether it can bring them benefits in addition to money.

Bounties posted by ordinary ids, even if the money was high, would not attract them at all.

“Also.” There was another moment of silence over there, “Brother, don’t worry, the brothers have already tracked down the other party and will ensure that the herbs are delivered to China unharmed.”

In fact, even they didn’t know where exactly Fu Yunshen was.

Every time they sent something, it was also sent to the nearest customs office in China to the O Continent.

“No need, you guys just keep an eye on it.” Fu Yunshen’s finger tapped on the steering wheel, “I’ll go myself.”

**

In the study.

Fu Mingcheng was still sitting in his seat, his brow locked in a frown.

After knocking on the door, Mrs. Fu pushed in, “Mingcheng, the fruit you just cut up, have some.”

Fu Mingcheng lifted his head, his attention was not on the fruit plate: “He’s gone?”

“Gone.” Mrs Fu’s movements paused, her expression was cold, “He left after the old man went to bed.”

“The old man is so confused!” Fu Mingcheng heaved the pile of papers in his hand, “If Yichen and the others aren’t clear, how can the old master himself not be clear? How dare he give out all of the Imperial Fragrance Place?”

Imperial Fragrance House was the number one industry of the Fu Group, and was also a perfume brand ranked in the top ten in China.

Although it was not comparable to the luxury brands abroad, it was already among the top 50 companies in the country.

If the company was given away, the Fu Group would lose half of its territory.

A playboy, who can’t do anything right, would not be able to take over the company.

By doing so, Master Fu clearly did not consider the thoughts of his other children and grandchildren.

“Alright, alright, Mingcheng, don’t be angry.” Mrs. Fu massaged his shoulders and softened her voice, “Didn’t he not want it in the end? The old man is still alive too, how can he consider the whole company in the end, he won’t be that reckless.”

“No.” The mockery in Fu Mingcheng’s words was too heavy, “As soon as it comes to his business, the old man can’t see anything, it’s like being blind.”

Madam Fu sighed, “The old man is also out of guilt.”

“Twenty years of atonement is enough.” Fu Mingcheng laughed coldly, “I really don’t know what the old master is thinking about all day long.”

“Mingcheng, speaking of which, I see that the old master has been quite wrong lately.” Mrs Fu frowned, “Three years ago, the doctor had already given a critical illness notice, but now the old master’s health has turned better instead.”

Fu Mingcheng didn't think much of this, but his anger was even greater: "Who do you think the old man is holding on to his breath for? It's for him, Fu Yunshen?"

After a pause, he eased his tone, "But the old man's health has been in deficit for too long, and there's no way he can last too long, we need to get him to focus on Yikan while he's still alive."

Madam Fu nodded and left the study again.

**

The following day, noon.

Ying Ziji's eyes narrowed after she saw the WeChat that Fu Yunshen had sent her.

Ever since she had gotten acquainted with the silly kids in Class 19, he had been looking for her less and less for lunch.

It seemed that as long as she had company, he was relieved.

As Xiu Yu painted her eyeshadow, she asked, "Ying Dad, are you still going to the canteen today?"

"No." Ying Ziji took his phone and got up, "I have an appointment, I'm going out to eat."

Xiu Yu nodded and didn't ask much.

Ying Ziyi walked out of the classroom.

Three minutes later, she was out of the school gate.

This time Fu Yunshen didn't drive and leaned under a tree waiting for her.

The sunlight fell through the leaves on his deep, charming brows and eyes, casting a light golden tint, making him more handsome.

He looked like a god who had been left behind on earth.

At the sound of footsteps, Fu Yunshen straightened his back.

He turned around and looked at the girl and smiled, “Yoyo, I saw on your school’s bulletin board that a star was coming to give a speech.”

“At the end of the month.” Ying nodded, “I heard it was a movie star.”

She didn’t follow the entertainment world, it was all instilled in her by Xiu Yu.

For example, what with most young stars nowadays relying on flow, only Shang Yaozhi had the face and strength to be the purist among a bunch of stars.

“Hm?” Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, “Children, you watch dramas, actually do not follow the stars?”

“Too tired.” Ying Ziji mused, “Besides, I should prefer good-looking actresses.”

Fu Yunshen looked sideways and suddenly let out a laugh, “Actresses?”

“Good looking girls, no one doesn’t like them.”

“.....”

It seemed to make sense, but the gender seemed to be wrong.

“Well, let’s get down to business.” Fu Yunshen paused and smiled, “Something has come up, where is brother, he needs to go abroad, about four or five days.”

Ying Ziji raised his eyes.

He bent down slightly and his gaze was level with hers, “So take good care of yourself in these few days, don’t eat only tomatoes for lunch every day while I’m away.”

Ying Zigui didn’t respond, wrinkling her brow slightly.

Her ability had not been restored, not only was her observation time limited, but even her distance range was also affected.

All she could see was what was happening in Shanghai City.

If it was any further away, she would have to go to that place to be able to see.

Not to mention, Fu Yunshen was going abroad this time.

Last time, at her doorstep, there were people trying to kill him.

She kinda wanted to know how many people were waiting for him when he went out this time.

“It’s not a big deal.” Fu Yun Shen looked like he could tell what she was thinking, “He’ll be back soon, but then, little friend, there’s one more thing.”

“Study hard.” He rubbed her head, “This midterm, pass one of the exams, and I’ll take you to see your favorite good-looking actress live.”

“.....”

**

After separating from Fu Yunshen and returning to class, Ying was still thinking about whether she should study properly or not.

But passing one exam proved that she only had to take one exam.

That was fine, she wouldn't get tired.

One pass, one look at the live version.

Then she'll study.

Having decided, Ying propped her head up with one hand and opened her phone with the other.

After she found the web drama she had watched that day, she tapped into the heroine's Weibo.

"So boring." To the side, Xiu Yu sighed, "Why did I come to listen to this open class? Usually I'm out racing around."

This afternoon an open class was held, and the entire second year of senior school was attending.

As a rule, Class 19 had never been present, but even Jiang Yan had given to come.

And to top it off, this open class was a university professor who was very strict and didn't allow anyone to make small movements in class.

Xiu Yu couldn't understand and tried to sleep, so he could only hold up his eyelids and stare straight at the blackboard.

The students in the Yingcai class didn't listen much either, after all, the open class was just for show, and the topics covered were the most basic ones.

"That student over there!" A chalk was suddenly thrown down, "You come up here and do this question for me!"

With a jolt, Xiu Yu realised that the person the old professor was calling was their Ying Dad.

In the step classroom, the students all looked over.

Lu Fang laughed all of a sudden, sarcastically, "Teacher, don't let her do the problem, she probably doesn't even know what the principle of chemical reactions is."

At these words, there was a burst of laughter.

"Hahahahaha, dragging the back of an outstanding class all by herself, she'll probably get even worse grades when she gets to class 19, right?"

"Teacher, don't waste time, it's better to move on."

Zhong Zhiyan did not make a comment, she pursed her lips, her face was a smile that could not be concealed.

The old teacher became even more angry: "If you don't listen even though you're not good at studying, go to the back row and stand in punishment."

In full view of everyone, Ying stood up.

But she did not go to the back of the classroom, but to the blackboard in front of her.

Chapter 104

Lu Fang immediately gloated and deliberately said loudly, "Did you hear that? The teacher told you to go stand at the back for punishment."

The open class was two hours long, and it had only been ten minutes since it started.

She was punished for standing in front of the whole senior class.

What kind of questions could she do with her bottom-of-the-ladder level of study?

How could she want to compete with Zhong Zhiwei?

Don't you think she's qualified?

In the classroom, there are nearly a thousand students and the noise is getting louder and louder.

"Quiet!" The old professor slapped the table and got very angry, "This student, either, you come up and write out this question, or, stand at the back."

The few boys in Yingcai class who were close to Lu Fang looked like they were watching a good show.

The ordinary and key classes also joined in the fun and all had to yell.

In full view of everyone, Ying stood up.

Xiu Yu tried to pull her back, but was stopped by her raising her hand.

However, it was not the back of the classroom she was walking towards, but the direction of the blackboard.

“.....”

The voices in the classroom rested for a split second, followed by a louder outburst.

Many of these voices came from the Talent class.

“No way no way, even the academic scum dare to do questions on the blackboard?”

“Tsk, that’s because in our class before, the teachers didn’t want to care about her even when they saw her sleeping, no wonder she was kicked out of the Talented class.”

“I see, class 19 is quite suitable for her, rubbish with rubbish, a dumping ground.”

Jiang Yan raised his head, picked up the chemistry book in his hand and smashed it directly towards the student from the Talent class who said this.

His eyes were a few shades of red as he sneered, “Shut your doggy mouth.”

A few students were instantly silenced.

No one could be messed with, not Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan was already considered restrained in school, but outside was a real bully.

His temper was explosive, and with his mysterious power behind him, most of the students were reluctant to go up against him.

Jiang Yan was a black belt in Taekwondo, and when he got really angry, he would beat people up.

Zhong Zhiyan bit her lip as she watched Jiang Yan take it out on Ying Zidian, and it was hard as hell inside.

She just couldn't understand.

Ying Zidian only had one face and nothing to offer, so why did everyone around her start to surround her?

Xiu Yu held her forehead and was speechless: "What kind of luck is this, Ying Dad, so many people have small moves, how come she is singled out."

Right next to him, there was another student who had already died of sleep and was making snoring sounds.

The old professor didn't even see it, hell.

"Sister Yu, you don't understand this, do you?" Little brother had a profound look, "It's written in the book that powerful people will always be missed, and Ying Dad is so powerful, so she's the one being missed."

"Bullish explanation." Xiu Yu gave a thumbs up, "The high person is actually on my side."

Little brother: "....."

He suspected that Sister Yu mocked him, but he had no proof.

**

In front of the blackboard.

Ying Ziji picked up a piece of chalk and took a step back.

A pair of phoenix eyes were half squinted as she was reading the question written on the blackboard by the old professor.

It was a question on the principles of chemical reactions, to calculate the rates of chemical reactions, which was the content of Chemistry Elective 4.

However, it was obvious that this question involved the knowledge points of university chemistry and was far beyond the outline.

The old professor was originally a retired university student, so the questions were naturally difficult.

Zhong Zhiyan was also looking at the question, her eyebrows slightly knitted, and then quickly relaxed.

The question was easy for the students in the Talented Class, but it was impossible for Ying Ziyang to do it.

Ying Zidian has always been given a separate paper, which also extends her knowledge of the university.

But what did Ying Zidian listen to when she was not intelligent enough and spent most of the class sleeping?

Thinking about this, Zhong Zhiyan finally let out the anger that she had suffered at the art festival and at Master Zhong's place.

One second, two seconds five seconds passed, but Ying Ziyang was still standing with the chalk in her hand, not moving much.

Seeing this, Lu Fang snorted: "You can't do it, but you have to embarrass yourself up there, you have thick enough skin."

Ying raised his hand and wrote down a series of numbers on the blackboard.

3.479 mol(l-min)

After writing, she put down the chalk and returned to her seat.

With this answer, the murmurs grew louder.

“What the hell kind of numbers are these? Make up a whole number too, right?”

“Goddess Zhong has only written the formula and hasn’t even done the maths yet, and this is how she can write out the answer? It’s really pretentious.”

“This student has written it correctly.” The old professor pushed his glasses, his voice all kind and pleased, “But please pay attention, next time you’d better write the steps as well, otherwise the other students won’t be able to read them.”

“.....”

All sarcastic laughter was lost at once.

Lu Fang even stiffened, unbelievable now.

Right?!

Zhong Zhiyan was stunned, her fingers subconsciously squeezed the draft paper, her lips pursed, her heart in turmoil.

It was true that she had only written two formulas and had not even brought in the data, let alone worked out the answer.

The question was very complicated and would take at least five minutes to solve.

How could Ying Ziji write out the answer in five seconds once she was up there?

A hoodwink?

But it was too accurate.

“Please get up all the students who are sleeping, we will continue with the lecture.” The old professor knocked on the table with a triangle, “Learn more from this student, do the questions faster, don’t dawdle.”

These words made the faces of a few boys in the Talent class, who had taunted the most earlier, get restless and bury their heads.

But there was still not much agreement.

“It’s not a difficult question anyway, it’s not like we can’t do it, is it?”

“She must have muddled it, who can count that fast?”

“Just happened to get it right, just lucky.” A girl bumped Zhong Zhiyan’s arm, “Isn’t that right, Zhiyan?”

Zhong Zhiyan was distracted and smiled lightly at her words, “No matter what, cousin has improved, unlike before, she only sleeps in class.”

“You call that progress?” The girl was quite bored, “This is what every student should do, okay?”

“Don’t say that.” Zhong Zhiwei frowned, “Cousin she is not well, that’s why she falls asleep in class.”

The girl tsked and said nothing more.

The open class soon ended and the classes dispersed.

Ying Zhiwei stretched slowly, ready to go back to sleep for a study session afterwards to refresh herself.

“Let’s go, Dudu.” Xiu Yu patted the tail of the teacup pig, “Got some good corn kernels for you.”

A group of people from Class 19 followed suit and went back.

Just then, Lu Fang came running panting and stopped in front of the girl.

“Ying Ziguai, you are not allowed to go, I have something to say to you.” He spoke quickly, afraid of being rejected, “The mid-term exams are at the end of April, I want to make a bet with you.”

“Seven science subjects, you have to do the papers of the Talent class, if you can pass one subject, I’ll eat shit live on the campus forum, how about that?”

Lu Fang didn’t notice at all that after he said these words, all the students in class 19 looked over.

The way they looked at him was no different from looking at a fool.

The little brother hesitated for a moment, “So what, you are you okay in the head?”

How can you be a retard when you look like a human?

“What do you care?” Lu Fang ignored his little brother and smiled coldly, “Ying Zidian, do you agree? If you don’t, you’re not allowed to bully Zhiyan in the future.”

Lu Fang had thought that he would still be ignored.

Who knew that this time, the girl would stop.

She turned her head sideways, the sunlight softened the contours of her face, but that face was still beautiful in an aggressive way.

A pair of phoenix eyes raised slightly, and the floating light turned slightly, already astonishingly magnificent.

One cannot help but be breathless.

Ying Zidian glanced at him and his voice was slow: “Good, remember to broadcast live.”

“Ying Dad, why did you promise him?” Back in class 19, Xiu Yu was still puzzled, “Usually you really do ignore it all.”

But she knew that their Ying Dad looked high and cold, but was actually quite approachable.

And when she gave Ying Ziji a biscuit, Ying Ziji would give her a new lipstick shade.

“Oh.” Ying Zidian took a sip of his cola and said nonchalantly, “Because I prefer doggy style drama.”

Xiu Yu: “?????”

“What do you think-” Ying Ziyi pondered for a moment,, “If I send the video of him eating that thing then to my grandfather, will the retweets be greatly increased?”

Xiu Yu: “.....”

Dare I say it's because of this?

“It's good that it will increase.” Ying Ziji pressed his head, “I wouldn't have to buy retweets for his old man.”

I don't know what Elder Zhong's hobby is, the retweets of a new Weibo must be higher than the previous one, but he doesn't want zombie fans yet.

I hope Lu Fang can give Elder Zhong a boost to his Weibo performance.

She also saved a fortune.

Pretty good.

**

After five whole days of psychological torture, Lu Zhi's spirit was still in an extreme state of collapse.

From morning to night, she lived a muddled life.

Just remembering the humiliation she had suffered at Shao Ren Hospital that day, brought to her by Ying Zigui, whom she had always despised, made Lu Zhi's heart feel like an ant.

She went to other hospitals for interviews, but most of them did not want a young Chinese doctor like her.

Because she had deliberately raised the price of medicine last time, her father had taken back the pharmacy and she was out of work.

The reason she didn't stay in the empire again was because she hadn't managed to graduate from her postgraduate studies.

Lu Zhi was restless and regretted to death.

If she hadn't tripped up Ying Zidian at that time, would she have been able to stay at Shao Ren Hospital?

But there was no point in regretting, the wood was already gone.

Lu Zhi thought about it for a while, but finally she couldn't resist and called Ying Luwei.

She looked at the phone and went outside the hospital room to pick it up: "Hello? What can I do for you?"

"Lu Wei." Lu Zhi pursed her lips, "Do you know who the miracle doctor you are looking for is?"

Ying Lu Wei took out her lipstick, carelessly, "Who is it?"

Boss Lady Chapter 105-106

Chapter 105

As soon as she heard Ying Luwei's tone, Lu Zhi understood.

The Ying family was also in the dark and knew nothing.

But Lu Zhi couldn't care less and said anxiously, "Lu Wei, I beg you to do me a favour, put in a good word for your niece and ask her to take me on, OK?"

“I really need this job at Shao Ren Hospital, it’s not like I can go to the Imperial City side, and ……”

“Wait.” Ying Lu Wei wrinkled her brow and interrupted her, “What are you talking about?”

“Divine Doctor!” Lu Zhi slowed her breath, “Ying Ziji she’s the divine doctor you’re looking for!”

“Lu Zhi, you’re really good at telling jokes.” Ying Lu Wei put on her lipstick and looked in the mirror, “How much weight does she have, can I, as an aunt, not understand?”

She added contempt to her words, “You really don’t have to lift her up, don’t you hate her too? Why are you still speaking for her?”

“Lu Wei, it’s true!” Lu Zhi heard her disbelief and became even more anxious, “Ying Ziji really is the divine doctor, I saw her at Shao Ren Hospital, she was also my interviewer.”

If she hadn’t seen it with her own eyes, there was no way she would have believed it either.

But the truth was in front of her eyes, and reality gave her a hard slap in the face, so that she couldn’t even accept it now.

Lu Zhi added, “Lu Wei, please go and beg her for me, can we forget about the past? You are always family, she will look at you with respect.”

“Alright, Lu Zhi.” Hearing this, Ying Lu Wei finally became a little impatient, but the tone of her voice was still gentle, “I have to practice, if there’s anything, let’s talk about it when I’ve finished my recital.”

After saying that, without waiting for Lu Zhi to say anything else, she directly hung up the phone and turned on the no-disturb mode.

“Do you think it’s funny?” Ying Lu Wei pulled up her hair and looked at her manager, “Lu Zhi is not sure if she is too frustrated in her career, but she actually told me that Ying Zidian is a miracle doctor and had to beg her.

If Ying Zidian was a miracle doctor, why would she willingly donate blood to her during that year?

The agent also laughed: “Your fake niece is from a small county, a poor county, so even if she really knows anything about medicine, it’s probably just folk remedies.”

“Yeah.” Ying Luwei smiled and sighed, “It’s the kind of thing where you get sick and have to go to a temple to eat the sacred earth, and then you die from it.”

“Don’t you care about that.” The agent shook her head, “Just take care of the old lady and practice the pieces you’ll play at the recital, and the word of mouth will come back soon.”

Until now, the dislike for Ying Luwei on the internet had not abated.

At the mention of this, Ying Luwei’s resentment was great: “I really can’t stand it, is the piece ‘The Sun and the Moon’ really something one can play?”

She hasn’t been able to play it down in its entirety until now, and really doesn’t know how Vera Hall managed to write it out.

“According to those pianists abroad, there’s actually no original score for ‘Sun and Moon’.” The agent frowned, “So there’s a good chance that a few of the notes are off in places.”

Another reassuring comment, “But it’s been so long ago, and no one knows what the tune was like back then, so you just have to play it like it is.”

Nowadays, there are only a few international pianists who have played “The Sun and the Moon”, and none of them is a master.

But according to the transcripts of those who have heard Vera Hall in recital, it has to fall a little short of the original.

“I’m just afraid I won’t be able to play it by then.” Ying Luwei was annoyed, “Forget it, let’s practice and see if there’s anything else we can do then.”

The agent nodded, “I’ll go and buy you something to eat.”

**

The next day, a post popped up on Qingzhi’s campus forum.

[Title]: I heard that Ying Zidian had a bet with a student from the Talent class!

[Content]: The owner watched the bet and was so excited that she came up to share it with you.

A boy surnamed Lu liked Goddess Zhong and couldn’t stand to see Ying Zidian bullying her.

So he made a bet that if she passed one of her mid-term exams, he would eat shit live, otherwise she wouldn’t be able to bully her anymore and she would have to apologise to her.

Guess who will win?

Soon, this one post was topped to the top of the front page.

Floor 2]: Is it necessary to ask? I’m sure she won’t pass. I’ve heard that they bet on the paper of the Talented class, and I don’t need to tell you how difficult the Talented class paper is.

Floor 3]: It’s so difficult that I asked my brother, who is a university student and also an engineering student, to do the questions that he couldn’t do. Forget it.

.....

[147th Floor]: I bet Ying Zidian can pass because I want to see this Lu boy eat shit live.

Floor 148]: Upstairs, add me.

.....

[359F]: I've already taken a screenshot, just waiting for the result to come out, I'd also like to see the guy named Lu eat shit live.

[360F]: I'm different, I want to see Ying Ziji make a fool of herself, after all, that result of hers hahahahaha is just too funny.

The students in Yingcai's class also saw this post.

"Zhiyan, Lu Fang is not sick, right?" The girl was speechless, "What if he loses? Really eat shit?"

Zhong Zhiyan looked indifferent, not caring.

But she did want to know how well Ying could do in the midterm exam.

If you know a bit of art, but you don't study well, you won't become a great person.

Zhong Zhiwei didn't read the post either, and was studying very hard.

Physics was her weakest subject, and it wasn't as if she didn't have any competition, she had to protect her position as top of the grade.

**

Class 19.

“Who’s this owner? So uncivilized.” Little brother pounded the table indignantly, “If I catch him, I’ll let Brother Burn blow his head off.”

The campus forum was anonymous, not even a nickname, but a randomly generated mess of numbers and subscripts.

Every time you reply to a post, it will be different.

“Alright, don’t get mad.” Xiu Yu was laid back, “Anyway, when the time comes, it’s Lu Fang who eats shit, so what are you worried about.”

“Just can’t stand to see them look down on our Ying Dad.” Little brother held eight numbers in one hand and started to post back, “When the results come out, scare them to death.”

Their father can even teach a class, what’s a mere exam?

Ying Zidian didn’t pay attention to the campus forum either, she was outside the classroom answering the phone.

“Big Brother, have you eaten yet?”

“I’ve hung up.”

“No, no, no, I’m wrong big brother.” Nie Chao didn’t dare to say any more nonsense, “I have something to do, I really have something to do!”

Ying Zidian looked at the time: “I’ll give you one minute.”

“Big brother, do you know that Seventh Young Master has gone abroad?” Nie Chao immediately got to the point, “You didn’t ask him where he was going?”

“I know, I didn’t ask.”

Blocked by four words, Nie Chao didn’t know what to answer, “.....”

He finally understood, Ying sister had never talked much.

Just occasionally looking at the person she was talking to before deciding whether she wanted a few more words.

“Big Brother, why don’t you ask?” Nie Chao’s heart was stuffed, but he didn’t forget to say, “Your future boyfriend, you have to manage!”

“.....”

Ying didn’t want to talk to him anymore and just hung up the phone.

Having been back on Earth for so long, she certainly wouldn’t be unaware of what a boyfriend was.

But she didn’t have any idea about that, after all, her body was still extremely flawed and still needed to be fixed.

As for Fu Yunshen?

He wants to be her brother.

Sometimes, he even wants to steal his father’s job.

He's so fine that he's even a mother, by the way.

He wasn't tired and was happy about it.

Ying pressed off Nie Chao's call once more, put the phone back in her pocket and followed Xiu Yu downstairs.

For high school students, there was no more enjoyable day than gym class, especially when it was free.

Qingzhi High School focuses on the all-round development of its students and runs a number of special classes.

As well as the usual sports like basketball and football, there is also fencing, billiards, karate and equipment fitness.

There is a specific activity area with a locker room next to it, separate for boys and girls.

Jiang Yan had changed into his basketball uniform, his muscles were smooth and he exuded a vigorous teenage spirit.

It was no wonder that many girls knew that he was a tough school bully, but still had their hearts set on him.

"Tch, this guy, there's a taekwondo match tomorrow." Xiu Yu shrugged, "I don't know where he's from, he can't even think of fighting him, I really think it's all about you, Ying Dad."

On the surface, Jiang Yan was a black belt in taekwondo.

In reality, he also practiced ancient martial arts.

Although he was only a beginner and didn't normally use his internal energy, he was no match for ordinary people.

Ying nodded his head and said nothing.

To the side, the little brother came over with his shoes in high spirits.

"Brother Burn, your new shoes."

"So ugly, and they cost me tens of thousands of dollars." Jiang Yan took them with some disgust, but was still ready to change into them.

Ying Ziyi was looking at the playground, her eyes abruptly paused as she turned back, "Don't wear them."

Chapter 106

But the two words were still too late.

Jiang Yan's right foot had already reached in and was on the ground.

The look changed in an instant, veins dancing on his forehead.

"What's wrong?"

Keenly aware that something was wrong, Xiu Yu quickly bent down and picked up the other shoe.

With this look, she knew what was wrong.

The front half of the shoe was surprisingly plastered with dense pins.

As it was at the innermost part, it was covered up and could not be found at all without a closer look.

Jiang Yan gritted his teeth and stiffly did not make a sound.

He forced himself to endure this awful pain and took his shoe off again.

The blood was obvious on the white sock, dripping down one by one.

The little brother was stunned.

It was also fortunate that there was a medicine box configured at the door of the changing room, and Ying Zigui came over with gauze and scissors.

Jiang Yan was a little reluctant, but said, "Thank you."

He took the scissors, bit the other end of the gauze between his teeth and began to bandage himself.

Xiu Yu's eyes were cold: "Who did this?"

Although she and Jiang Yan were hairdressers who hadn't gotten along since they were kids, they were still brothers even if they didn't get along.

"No it wasn't me." The little brother panicked a little, "I swear, I could never have hurt Brother Burn."

Jiang Yan is the school bully, but also will not do anything to harm the world, and very good to those around him.

Now it was even more subservient, even starting to listen to classes.

“I know it’s not you.” Xiu Yu frowned, “You couldn’t have done such a thing, where did you get the shoes from?”

“The school’s courier point.” Little brother was so anxious that he wanted to cry, “Brother Burn, what should we do, how can you still participate in the competition with this foot?”

“I’m fine.” Jiang Yan managed to catch his breath, his forehead perspiring, and smiled coldly, “I could have ruined them with just one foot.”

Ying finished calling 120, glanced at him and faintly: “Go to the hospital.”

**

The First Hospital.

The female doctor held the syringe and frowned, “What are you hiding for, come here.”

“No fight!” Jiang Yan was reluctant to extend his arm anyhow, “I’ve said it all, I’m fine, I won’t fight.”

“The wounds are so many and so deep, without a tetanus shot, you’ll die tonight.” The female doctor was not kind, “Aren’t all boys your age cool, why are you still afraid of needles?”

Just like her son.

“Jiang Yan, you don’t want to be naughty at this time.” Xiu Yu shrugged, “Sure, if you want to die, just forget I said it.”

“It’s not that easy to die or not.” Jiang Yan’s face stank, “I said it, I don’t-”

Ying Zidian glanced this way.

Jiang Yan paused for a moment and changed his mind under pressure, "I'll fight."

Xiu Yu: "....."

Oh, it's dad who's good at critical moments.

The youngest brother covered his mouth, the occasion was not right, did not dare to laugh.

Jiang Yan pulled up his sleeves as if he was dying, revealing his deltoids.

He pursed his lips, but still couldn't hold back a word: "You be gentle."

"Gently?" The female doctor took a cotton swab dipped in iodine to disinfect him, "Gently you don't remember."

Despite what she said, she was still gentle.

But it was still painful enough.

After the stitches, Jiang Yan's whole body was deflated.

"Don't touch the water at the wound, come and change the medicine at that time." The female doctor threw the syringe into the bin and uneasily admonished, "Don't take a bath even after the injection."

Turning her head again, she said to Xiu Yu, "And don't let him exercise strenuously, and don't stand if you can sit."

“You don’t worry.” Xiu Yu assured, “I’ve already placed an order for a wheelchair for him, and it will be delivered to his door in a moment.”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

Fuck.

He was a school bully and he had to sit in a wheelchair?

It was simply a disgrace.

“That’s better.” The female doctor nodded and went out.

Jiang Yan blackened his face, too angry to speak.

Ying handed his phone to Xiu Yu: “An hour ago, the courier arrived at the school, watch out for this person.”

Xiu Yu came over to take a look and found that it was a surveillance video.

The video showed that the person who delivered the shoes was not a courier.

Rather, it was a person with a black duck-tongue hat and all black clothes, with gloves on his hands.

Not even a man or woman could be discerned.

“There was premeditation.” Xiu Yu’s voice sank, “Ying Dad, give me this video, I’ll check it out.”

**

Evening.

The time in o-continent was six or seven hours different from that in China.

At this time of the day, it was just afternoon in O Chau.

At seven o'clock Chinese time, Ying Ziyi received a nod from Fu Yunshen.

His voice sounded no different from usual, still containing a smile and lazy: "Little friend, have you eaten properly today?"

Ying Ziji looked at the bag of chips in her hand and paused, "Yes."

Because she had gone to the hospital, she had really forgotten to eat at lunchtime.

After all, it used to be common for her not to eat for a few days.

It was just that now, with her body like this, she had to eat.

"You should not be able to lie to brother, right?" Fu Yunshen's voice was pressed into a long tone, "So I believe it."

Ying pushed the bag of chips away from her, "You've arrived in O Chau."

"A few hours ago." Fu Yunshen didn't hide it, he smiled, "Things went quite well, don't worry."

The one who had robbed him to prepare medicinal herbs for Master Fu was not a single person, but a mercenary squad that was quite famous.

In this squad, only the captain was a hunter on the list.

It was a fluke that such a bold person would rob the herbs.

He thought that if he was killed, he would be able to collect the bounty of one billion dollars.

But in the end, the whole squad was lost.

Fu Yunshen stood on the beach and looked at the time: "It's so late, so I won't disturb your studies, brother will be back the day after tomorrow, I brought you some special snacks from this side."

After a pause, he added lazily, "Little friend, remember to go to bed early and not go bald."

"....."

**

The following day.

Jiang Yan was still lying in the hospital, looking at his feet, which were wrapped into dumplings, annoyed and cranky.

That taekwondo match he took on was just something he gave the others to say so.

It wasn't actually taekwondo, but black market boxing, right in the middle of that underground bazaar underneath the TV tower.

Because of the wrong way of practising ancient martial arts, the internal energy in his body was constantly in turmoil.

Aside from the fact that he had to take medication, he had to fight every now and then to calm down the chaotic internal energy.

Anyone who knows taekwondo is too weak for him, and black market boxing is enough.

But since the word “black market” was used, it was a sign that he was not to be messed with.

The Imperial City was still in turmoil, and he would not rely on the power of the Imperial City family.

Jiang Yan held back, but got up, grabbed the cane next to him, and hopped off the ward on one foot.

The youngest brother was sent away to buy food, not expecting Jiang Yan to run away.

Thirty minutes later, Jiang Yan took a taxi to the underground bazaar.

Black Market Boxing was on the north side of the underground bazaar, and since he could only walk on one foot, it took him twenty minutes to jump to the entrance of Black Market Boxing.

Someone was already waiting for him.

When they saw him come in, they all gathered around him, people tall and strong.

“You’re late.” One of the youths glanced at him and snorted, “We thought you weren’t coming, after all, if you weren’t, we’d have a reason for officers.”

Jiang Yan wasn’t intimidated, he sneered, “I just came to say that I’m not going to fight in this one today.”

As soon as those words came out, the faces of several youths changed.

The youth who had spoken earlier looked at him oddly, "What did you say?"

"I can't fight." Jiang Yan suppressed his dryness, "Can't you see that I'm injured? I'll give you back your entry money, ten times, a hundred times, you watch, whatever."

"What does it matter to us if you're injured?" The youth wrapped his arms around him and towered over him, "You think, we like money that much?"

Jiang Yan's fingers tightened slightly as he gripped his cane, his eyes extremely cold: "What do you mean?"

"It was agreed a long time ago." The youth smiled faintly, "If you don't fight, you forfeit, and if you forfeit, you lose, and if you lose, you have to cut your hand off."

He gave a wink to a couple of men next to him, "Hold him up."

"Don't move me." Jiang Yan gritted his teeth and spoke coldly, "I'll fight you."

Big deal, he could use his internal energy.

If he used it once, it wouldn't cause too much damage to his body.

"Sense." The youth laughed again, "Then throw away your crutches, don't stand still and get on stage."

Jiang Yan's fingers clenched and he put his crutches aside.

But due to one foot, his body was unsteady and kept swaying.

"Giggle." I don't know who laughed, "Kid, don't be strong, you might as well just cut off a hand, this is really going to be a fight on the stage, you'll lose more than one hand."

To die for.

“Shut your dog mouth.” Jiang Yan laughed coldly and was about to get on stage.

But the youth stopped and frowned, “What man?”

Jiang Yan turned back and looked towards the door.

The girl walked in slowly, still carrying a cup of milk tea in her hand.

She placed the milk tea on the floor, her phoenix eyes lifted and she turned her head.

“You go down.

Boss Lady Chapter 107-108

Chapter 107

Her voice was the usual muted one, and her tone had little rise or fall.

It was cold and clear, as if the clouds were drifting away in the wind.

But it was these three words that made the air stand still for a moment.

Jiang Yan truly froze for a moment: “How did you

He participated in the black market boxing, but no one had said anything about it.

Moreover, this underground bazaar was generally unknown to people and they wouldn't come, especially girls.

Of course, Xiu Yu was an exception, and she would often come here to race.

Ying Ziyi didn't respond and repeated again, "Go down."

Two words that left no room for doubt.

Jiang Yan was now sure that she was talking to him.

If it were normal, he would have been cranky, but now –

He took another look at his dumpling feet, so angry that he hammered the wall, picked up his walking stick again with a black face and stood aside.

There was no time to delve into how on earth Ying Ziji knew he was here, Jiang Yan hesitated and spoke, "They're not ordinary boxers, they're quite strong, otherwise, you'd better"

Ying did not turn around: "Go down and keep your mouth shut."

Immediately, Jiang Yan stopped talking and his face became even darker.

He remembered that the second time he fought Ying Zigu, he was completely hung up.

Even if he'd taken it seriously, he hadn't had a chance to fight back.

It did seem like there was nothing to worry about.

But Jiang Yan really couldn't understand how a girl could explode with that much power.

He could even be sure that even if he used his inner strength, he was afraid that he was still no match for Ying Zigui.

“That what.” Jiang Yan couldn’t get the last word out, “Thank you Ying, Ying

“Keep it.” Ying Zidian pulled his sleeves up, faintly, “Call later.”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

No.

He didn’t actually want to call.

Off to the side, the youth understood what was going on.

“Young master, you’re really no good.” He shook his head, “It’s just a fight, and you brought your girlfriend.”

Jiang Yan glanced at the youth, not angry, but smiling instead, “You’d better think twice about what you’re saying, or you’ll lose it in a moment.”

Girlfriend?

Would he dare?

This was the father of their class.

The kind of guy you had to be there for.

He didn't have the guts to do that.

"You're still talking tough at this point." The youth laughed too, shaking his head, "It's okay to substitute for a fight, but there are rules for substituting."

He pointed to a yellowed piece of paper on the wall, "See, the replacement fight is six times the normal fight."

Jiang Yan had set three people at that time, and if Ying Zidian substituted, he would have to fight eighteen people.

"Bullshit!" Jiang Yan was instantly furious, "Where did this broken rule come from? You did it on purpose."

The youth shook his head and laughed, "Young master, you still don't know the rules, so naive, what are you doing here?"

Black market boxing is supposed to be unreasonable, relying on fists.

Ying Ziguai glanced at Jiang Yan who was blown up like a little lion.

Not only was he a silly kid, he was also a middle-aged teenager who hadn't grown up.

"But seeing as your replacement fighter is your girlfriend, there's no need for her to fight all at once." The youth smiled, "One hit at a time will do."

"No need." Ying Ziguai looked pale as he stepped into the boxing ring, "Come along, I'm still in a hurry."

"....."

This one sentence made the entire boxing ring fall silent.

Jiang Yan was silent for a few seconds, pulling out his ears, in confirmation that he hadn't heard wrong.

"Okay, have some guts." After the youth froze, he beckoned and sneered, "Then let's all go together, when the time comes, you mustn't cry out in pain."

Eighteen people walked up individually, and the girl stood in the middle of the boxing ring.

She was single and thin, as if she might be swept away by the wind at any moment.

And around her were eighteen adult males, each one muscular and tall and strong.

"Young master, you really have a big heart too." The youth tsked and laughed, "In a moment, this little girlfriend of yours, she'll see blood."

Jiang Yan didn't say anything, staring intently at the boxing ring, his heart also lost.

Eighteen people, could they really beat them?

This wasn't an ordinary fight, it was fatal.

"Young master, there's still a choice now." The youth spoke again, laughing sarcastically, "Is it hard to say that one of your hands is not as good as her life—"

But the words were suddenly stuck in his throat.

Because in the ring, the girl moved.

She didn't even look at the boxers surrounding her, she used her wrist to brace herself on the ground and suddenly leapt up.

Her knee snapped forward!

“Ka-ching!”

There was a clear sound of bones breaking, and the sternum of the man in front of her snapped in an instant, falling straight down.

Without giving the others any time to react, Ying Zigui slightly inclined his head and raised his hand to bend his elbow.

“Bang!”

An elbow strike was thrown out, directly knocking down the man on the right.

And at the same time as the elbow strike, she once again snapped a knee, abruptly breaking the arm of another boxer.

The girl didn't use much strength, but every movement was precise.

As if she knew what her opponent was going to do next, there was no avoiding it.

She was like a harsh blade, flowing between her enemies.

Every time she landed, it was a sweeping strike.

It was clearly a one-sided and inhumane beating.

Yet it was the ultimate beauty that one felt.

The kind of beauty that could decapitate a person's heart.

“.....”

The young man in charge of managing the black market boxing's smile froze directly on his face.

He watched in disbelief as those individual boxers fell one after another, all dumbfounded.

Finally unable to hold down the fear inside him, he fled like mad out the door.

Rolling and crawling, he grabbed the phone and was calling, “Hey, something's happened!”

Jiang Yan also looked completely dumbfounded: “.....”

What kind of typing is this?

Jiang Yan had practiced since childhood and was not a wild card, and his vision was also very accurate.

Naturally, he could tell that Ying Ziguí's style didn't belong to any of the current combat and fighting schools.

However, he also felt familiar.

Jiang Yan frowned in thought for a long time before he remembered that he had read about it in a book.

To be precise, every practitioner of ancient martial arts was bound to have read this book.

Because of this book, it was the origin of ancient martial arts in China.

It recorded the original form of ancient martial arts, as well as some moves that could bring out the power of an ancient martial artist without the use of internal energy.

After all, internal energy is like the so-called internal energy of those martial arts masters in TV dramas, which is consumed cleanly.

The origins of ancient martial arts have always been a mystery and have a short history of just under four hundred years.

It was in the 19th century that the ancient martial arts were at their greatest glory.

Unfortunately, it is now becoming more and more declining, and fewer and fewer people are suitable for practising ancient martial arts.

He also practised it forcibly, which is why the internal energy in his body was in a riot.

But if a true ancient martial artist had handed over teachings in person, this kind of thing would not have happened.

But in the ancient martial arts world, it was impossible to find one now.

Jiang Yan knocked his head.

He was truly demonic, actually linking their class father to the origins of ancient martial arts.

Ancient martial artists lived even longer than the average person, and the people who created them were already buried beneath the ground.

Jiang Yan raised his head and then looked at the boxing ring.

But he didn't even have time to look any closer.

All eighteen of those men had already collapsed onto the boxing ring, twitching incessantly.

There were even a few that had already passed out.

Ying Ziji jumped off the stage and landed easily.

She walked over, picked up the milk tea that had been placed on the floor earlier and touched the cup.

Well, it was good, it was still hot.

No need for her to spend money on another cup.

After inserting the straw into the cup, Ying Ziji walked towards the outside.

She came quietly and left without saying a word.

“Wait!” Jiang Yan held on to his cane and jumped on one foot to follow, “Wait for me! Ying Dad!”

Just as he shouted out the title, he wanted to slap himself.

What an unforgiving mouth.

Ying Zidian stopped and glanced at him, “How did you get here and how did you get back?”

After saying that, she also ignored Jiang Yan and walked away.

Cold and heartless, as if it wasn't the father who came to save his son.

Jiang Yan: “.....”

He just had to drag his dumpling feet and hop outside the underground bazaar and hail a taxi.

By the time Jiang Yan re-entered the hospital, there was an extra person in the ward.

His throat tightened, “Mom, why are you here again?”

Jiang Ping put down the fashion magazine in her hand and smiled faintly, “To see how you died.”

Jiang Yan’s face darkened, “Mum!”

“It’s such a shame.” Jiang Ping sighed softly, “I could have been living with your father as a couple, how come there’s such a light bulb like you.”

Jiang Yan shut up.

He could be sure that his mother already knew about the black market boxing.

Not coming up and beating him up was already a temper-tightening act.

“Come here, stay in bed properly.” Jiang Ping lifted Jiang Yan’s ear with one hand and threw him directly onto the bed, “Don’t blame me if you run around blindly when you’re injured again!”

Jiang Yan hissed, “Mum, be gentle, it hurts.”

“It hurts just right.” Jiang Ping let go of her hand and wrapped her arms around her, “Let you remember, if you can’t, Mum will chop your leg off for you personally.”

Jiang Yan took the quilt and covered his head, refusing to communicate with Ms Jiang.

“Remember to take your medicine.” Jiang Painting Ping walked out and closed the door behind her.

She wrinkled her brow and thought about it, but called the Imperial Capital side.

**

After she left the underground bazaar, Ying Ziji went to Shao Ren Hospital.

With a new doctor, more patients were coming to Shao Ren Hospital.

The daily income from the flow of water, too, was increasing, almost catching up with the First Hospital of Shanghai City.

“Miss Ying, thanks to you.” The dean was genuinely in awe of the girl in front of him, “The information you left behind has really benefited us a lot.”

The dean was also very open-minded in learning, and the more he learned, the more amazed he became.

It was unbelievable that such a young girl knew more about the art of medicine than even the older generation of them.

And, surprisingly, she didn't hide it either, she just shared it straight away.

But think about it.

Miss Ying's medical skills are really beyond their reach.

At least the golden needles can cross the acupuncture points, and they can't learn it even if they have a tutorial.

Ying Zidian nodded: "If you don't understand anything, you can ask me."

"Good, thank you again, Miss Ying." As the dean was about to say something else, there was a knock on the door.

There was a coughing sound, hollow and clear.

"Excuse me, is the divine doctor here?"

Ying Ziyi turned her head and looked towards the source of the voice.

Chapter 108

Through a door, but everything was seen.

Including the identity of the person outside the door.

The dean froze for a moment and subconsciously looked at the girl, "Miss Ying, do you want to"

Although Ying did not deliberately conceal her identity, externally, Shao Ren Hospital still kept it a secret.

After all, this was their boss, not an employee.

The fact that it might find its way to the dean's office proved that the identity of the person who came was not simple either.

“It’s alright.” Ying Ziyi withdrew his eyes and tapped his fingers on the table, “Let him in.”

Having received the permission, the dean got up and went to open the door.

Surprisingly, there was a man who was wrapped up tightly outside the door.

It was April and he was wearing a mask and a hat, not showing any of his face.

The only eyes were a rare deep blue, as deep and wide as the sea.

But he was tall and erect, and even though he was covered up tightly, he could not hide his outstanding temperament.

He was a man of great elegance and depth.

The dean was stunned again: “May I ask who you are?”

The man took off his mask and revealed a face.

His features were three-dimensional and his eyebrows were deep.

A handsome face that was familiar to people, even the ones you see everywhere on the street.

“You you you’re that what’s-his-name movie star!” The dean stared at the man for half a day and suddenly became excited, “The name is Shang Yaozhi, right?”

Shang Yaozhi was stunned for a moment, then smiled and nodded, “So you know me too.”

He was past 95 and his active fans were all students, most of the older generation did not know him.

“I know, I know, of course I know.” The dean slapped his thigh happily, “My daughter has always liked you, she shouts to me at home every day and even pulls me along to give you a list.”

Shang Yaozhi smiled, not having the usual celebrity’s stance, very gentle, “Thanks for the love.”

“Emperor Shang, can can can” the dean fumbled for paper and pen and handed them over, “Can you sign my daughter’s name?”

It just so happened that in a few days, his daughter’s birthday was coming up.

If he got Shang Yaozhi’s autograph, the gift he gave this time would definitely be more than his wife.

His daughter would definitely like him more too.

Shang Yaozhi didn’t refuse and asked, “What’s your daughter’s name? I’ll write a special signature for her.”

The dean said a name beautifully.

Shang Yaozhi picked up the pen and was writing very carefully.

The writing was as good as his person, and his writing was very good looking.

After he finished writing, he handed the paper to the dean.

The dean carefully folded up the signature and received it in his pocket.

Very well, the work was done.

Shang Yaozhi clenched his fist to cover his lips and coughed again.

His face was a little pale, not as radiant as on the advertising screen, and a light look of exhaustion floated between his eyebrows.

“Emperor Shang, the miracle doctor you are looking for is Miss Ying.” The dean was quite worried, “What’s wrong with you?”

“Miss Ying?” Shang Yaozhi looked at the girl, surprised at how young she was.

But he didn’t ask anything, he just hesitated for a moment before speaking in a low voice, “Miss Ying, if it’s possible, I would like to ask you to-”

He hadn’t finished his sentence.

“There’s something wrong with your vocal cords.” Ying Ziji was twirling the pen in her hand, her voice slow and unhurried, “At first, you just couldn’t sing, but later, it was so serious that you couldn’t even say your lines.”

“So, you had to choose to take a break and put off all your business.”

Dean listened in confusion.

It wasn’t.

Even if there was such a thing as looking, smelling and asking questions in Chinese medicine, it wasn’t so bad that you could just look at it and know everything, right?

Shang Yaozhi’s expression gradually became more and more solemn, and after a long time, he let out a low sigh: “Miss Ying is really a divine doctor, everything is as you said.”

A month ago, his vocal cords suddenly broke down, causing him to be unable to sing.

The star's trail was watched all the time, and the actress was able to break the news of her pregnancy with a trip to the hospital.

Naturally, he went quietly too.

However, the doctors at all the major hospitals, both in Shanghai and in the imperial capital, could not see the root cause of his illness and just prescribed him ordinary medicine for his voice.

But after he went back and took them, his vocal cords became worse and worse instead.

Ordinary speech was fine, but if he spoke lines in a film, the power was not enough.

This was certainly going to interrupt the star career for a movie star.

His agent is also very anxious and has contacted a doctor abroad for this, but it will just be a while before he can come.

The reason he is here is because Shang Yaozhi came to Shao Ren Hospital after hearing the recommendation of the doctor there at the First Hospital.

I really didn't expect to run into the doctor by chance.

Ying nodded: "It's not a big problem, but you shouldn't take those pills."

Shang Yaozhi coughed again and smiled bitterly: "I just didn't expect it to be like this, Miss Ying can cure it?"

“Yes.” Ying Ziji took a piece of paper and wrote a prescription, “Go down and fetch the medicine, boil it yourself and drink it for seven days and then come back.”

The dean looked over and found that the prescription was written with ordinary herbs, nothing special.

He scratched his head and thought to himself, “I don’t think he’ll be a miracle doctor for the rest of his life.

Shang Yaozhi took it: “Thank you, Miss Ying.”

He didn’t have any doubt that he could see his condition at a glance.

Ying Ziyi didn’t keep him, she just nodded slightly, “Remember to pay when you’re well.”

**

Shang Yaozhi got out of the hospital and got into the nanny car.

The agent turned his head and asked with concern, “Yaozhi, how did it go?”

“It went well.” Shang Yaozhi coughed a few times, “One more month of rest, and it won’t affect it.”

“That divine?” The agent didn’t quite believe it, “I’ve accompanied you to how many hospitals, and they haven’t cured you.”

Shang Yaozhi laughed and didn’t say anything.

Seeing him like this, the broker understood: “It seems that this miracle doctor from Shao Ren Hospital is indeed powerful, we should thank him properly later.”

After a pause, his voice sank down, "Yaozhi, do you really not remember what you ate a month ago?"

Shang Yaozhi's expression moved and he slowly shook his head, "A month ago, it happened to be the crew's celebration feast, if you're asking about the food, it was too much."

"Besides, there was nothing going on with the others."

"I know, that's why this is troublesome." The agent sighed, worried, "I really don't know who's causing you harm."

With Shang Yaozhi's current status in the entertainment industry, not to mention the 95 students, even if they looked at the 90 and 85 students, they were not as high as him.

A Golden Flower Award winner has firmly established his footing in the entertainment industry.

No one can shake it.

Who would have the guts to lay a hand on Shang Yao.

The agent frowned, "Who could it be"

Thinking through his head, he couldn't think of one, he could only admonish, "Yaozhi, be careful these days, avoid contact with people in the circle for now."

Shang Yaozhi nodded as he looked at the prescription and fell into deep thought.

**

Late at night.

Shanghai City, East.

Fu Yun Shen glanced at his abdomen and drew in a slight breath.

The mercenary squad had resolved itself quickly, but it had likewise attracted other hunters on the list.

Among them was the fourth on the Gun God List who was very close to the seventh on the Gun God List.

In order to protect the integrity of the herbs and not to reveal his identity, Fu Yunshen chose to take the shot hard.

It was probably because he hadn't been hurt in a long time, but it really hurt.

Fu Yunshen raised his hand and pressed his brow to stay awake.

With a black bag in one hand, he walked past the wall, his eyes downcast.

It was two in the morning, out in the countryside, and there was no one there.

The blood was draining away and Fu Yunshen's eyes were slightly disoriented for a few moments.

He sat down against the wall, ready to rest for a while.

When he looked up, he was stunned.

Fu Yunshen breathed slowly, his eyes becoming even more disoriented, and murmured softly, "I shouldn't be dreaming either, how come I still see our little friend"

But in the next second, there was a force coming from his arm.

Above his head, a voice rang out.

“Get up, I’ll take you to the hospital.”

It was clear, the dream hadn’t been so real.

Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, and the girl’s figure was reflected in his eyes.

She was looking down at him, her eyebrows knitted.

Half a minute later, Fu Yun Shen smiled, a helpless tone, “It’s really our little friend.”

He leaned against the wall, the blood from his abdomen penetrating the gauze and still flowing down.

Ying raised his hand and a silver needle pierced into an acupuncture point, stopping his bleeding, and said, “Get up and go to the hospital.”

Fu Yunshen gasped violently, obviously not lightly injured, but he was still smiling, gently: “Little friend, brother can’t go to the hospital.”

This kind of injury was already considered minor to him, it had already been bandaged anyway, so it would pass after a while.

If he went to the hospital, he would expose a lot of things and even invite death to those around him.

“Yaoyao, you let brother rest for a while.” Fu Yun Shen paused before he spoke out a complete sentence, “I am very capable of healing myself, don’t worry.”

As soon as the words were finished, his body suddenly stalled, and his slender back tensed up.

Around his waist, there was a cold touch.

Two words fell in his ear.

“Don’t move.”

The girl raised her hand and wrapped it around his waist, forcibly holding him down.

Boss Lady Chapter 109-110

Chapter 109

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes twitched slightly and he was about to get up.

But the strength of that hand was surprisingly strong, not allowing him to move.

Ying Zigui raised her head and gave him a look, this time saying three words, “Don’t move.”

She lowered her head again, her other hand still holding the silver needle, the tip of which was passing through several acupuncture points.

It was as if she was holding not a person, but a piece of embroidery.

“Little friend” Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, his trailing voice hooked in laughter, “Is this a blatant attempt to take advantage of you?”

As soon as these words were said, another silver needle fell and pierced another of his acupuncture points.

The force of the hand was obviously stronger than just now.

Fu Yunshen gave a soft hiss and fell silent.

He kinda believed that if he said anything else, their little friend would probably send him away with a single needle.

The kind that didn't show any mercy, and it was useless to look at his face.

As the seconds passed, Fu Yunshen's body went from tense to relaxed.

A few moments later, he dropped his eyes.

Both of them were sitting on the floor, but the height difference wasn't much different than when they were standing.

The girl's head only reached his chin, and as she applied the needles to him, the soft strands of her hair would occasionally brush against his face.

From this angle, Fu Yunshen could see her long, fluttering eyelashes and creamy skin.

It was almost transparent, with a faint glow that made it hard to look away.

Even through the two layers of clothing, there was a clear warmth coming from her.

The hand is very cold, and her fingertips are also cool.

Fu Yunshen's hand moved, but finally lifted it and pulled her hair back behind her ear.

He coughed softly, swallowing the slight fishy sweetness that rose in his throat.

He had taken this shot on purpose.

He'd done it often before, all casually bandaged up, no big deal, he'd wake up after a few hours of unconsciousness.

Being alone, he was used to it.

This was the first time that someone would show up at this point in time and give him medical attention.

Fu Yunshen suddenly smiled.

After stopping the bleeding completely, Ying took out clean gauze again, took off the blood-stained gauze and rewrapped it around him.

She knew he would be here, but didn't know why he was alone.

She could also sense how powerful he was, otherwise she wouldn't have been in contact with him for so long and not been able to work out the depths of his information.

So that was what was so strange.

But Ying didn't bother to ask after him, she didn't care about that either.

Only after a few dozen seconds did she release him.

Her voice was cold and clear, and her voice was calm, without a hint of fluctuation: "It's done."

Fu Yunshen's hand was propped up on the ground, ready to stand up on his own when he did.

The cold hand pressed his arm again and helped him up.

She used half of her body, holding him up.

Like she was supporting an elderly man in his old age.

Realising this, Fu Yunshen held onto the wall and straightened up, still looking lazy: "Little friend, your brother, me, is not so bad that I can't even walk this far."

He wasn't lying either, his self-healing ability was indeed very strong, far exceeding that of ordinary people.

The wounds had already healed quite a lot since he had gone all the way from customs to now.

Counting the time, he would be able to fully recover by tomorrow, without even leaving a scar.

That's why he chose to get injured.

Ying Ziji was silent for a moment, but she let him go.

Fu Yunshen didn't ask her why she came back at this time, he coughed a few times and looked sideways: "Yoyo, you have nothing to say?"

"Hmm." Ying Ziji looked at him and nodded, "Nice touch."

"....."

Fu Yunshen was also used to her speaking in a very calm tone and raised his eyebrows, "Little friend, has anyone ever told you that a man's waist and belly should not be touched?"

Hearing this, Ying yawned, sleepy, and replied perfunctorily, "If you touch it, you'll become a beast?"

“.....”

It was impossible to carry on this conversation.

Their little friend really wasn't your average girl.

“Let's go, little friend.” Fu Yun Shen rubbed her hair, “Thank you for today.”

**

Because the seventh on the Gun God list had died in Shanghai City for reasons still unknown, no hunters would set foot in this land, at least for a short time.

Everything was calm and quiet.

Ying Zidian didn't let Fu Yunshen go back to his single flat, so he simply took him in once more.

Only the two of them came back too late, although they had both collected their scent so that their footsteps could not be heard at all.

But coincidentally, they just happened to run into Wen Huilan, who was up for the night.

Fu Yunshen's breathing slowed, and before he could say anything to explain, he saw the teenager rubbing his eyes, and after a few seconds of pause, he went to the bathroom.

As he walked, Wen heard Lan murmured to himself, “Dreaming again”

Dreaming about the same people he didn't want to dream about.

“Xiaolan just had a hypnosis session yesterday.” Ying sat on the sofa, “He’s recovered well during this time.”

Hypnosis, a treatment method, was actually very risky.

This was because during hypnosis, the psychologist would tap into things that the patient had suppressed in his subconscious.

For Wen Hailan, it was the time when his biological mother left with his own sister and the time when she returned when he was five.

Both times, it was hugely traumatic.

So one mistake and hypnosis would not only fail to alleviate the condition, but would have a greater backlash.

It can even cause the patient to have a nervous breakdown.

No psychotherapy would use hypnosis unless it was absolutely necessary.

Fu Yunshen was stunned, leaned back and smiled: “You can rest assured about Xue Sheng’s hypnosis, Yaoyao.”

After this sentence was said, there was no response for a long time.

Fu Yunshen turned his head sideways, only then did he realize that the girl had already fallen asleep.

She was quiet and well-behaved, and her whole body had softened.

It was as if he had struggled for a long time before Fu Yunshen made a move.

He stood up, bent down slightly, picked her up across his waist and placed her on the bed in the bedroom.

He stood quietly for a few more seconds before retreating.

“Good night, little friend.”

**

Word of Jiang Yan’s injury soon spread throughout Qing Zhi Yi.

Many of the boys gloated, saying that he had finally gotten his comeuppance.

But the girls were anxious, and having found out about the hospital where Jiang Yan was, they went to visit as soon as school was out, carrying fruit baskets and snacks.

“Get out, get out, let them all out.” Jiang Yan took the quilt and covered her head again, the whole person was cranky, “I don’t want to see anyone.”

If they saw her dumpling feet, where would his school bully’s face be?

“Don’t be so mean to girls.” Jiang Ping knocked his head and was quite happy, “I didn’t expect my son to be so popular, he has the style of my younger days.”

Jiang Yan: “..... Mom, can you stop being so narcissistic?”

Jiang Ping ignored him and went out to talk to the female students.

Jiang Yan scratched his hair, “Where’s Ying Dad?”

“Oh.” Xiu Yu peeled an apple, “Ying Dad has something to do, you’re not a child anymore, what, you need dad to coax you?”

“What are you talking about?” Jiang Yan’s face darkened, “I just want to give her a thank you.”

“Wait until your feet are well before you say thank you.” Xiu Yu finished peeling the apple and took a bite.

Jiang Yan was stunned and hesitated, “No, you didn’t peel this apple for me?”

“But put you can, why is it peeled for you?” Xiu Yu gave him a strange look, “Because you have a big face?”

“.....”

Jiang Yan snorted coldly and took an apple for himself, “Has the person who delivered the shoes been found yet?”

If he knew which dog scum had shaded him like that, he would hammer the dog scum’s head off.

“There’s a clue.” Xiu Yu said, “We should find him in a few days.”

Jiang Yan hummed and asked again, “Where did Ying Dad go?”

Xiu Yu thought for a moment, “It seems like something happened to the Zhong family.”

**

The Zhong family’s old mansion.

In the past, only Master Zhong, Madam Zhong and Zhong Zhiyan lived in the old mansion, the other houses had all moved out long ago.

It was only because Zhong Zhiyan's father worked away all year round and did not come back much, so Elder Zhong let them live in the old mansion.

But today, there were quite a few unexpected guests.

Among them was Zhong Tianyun, who had always been under the care of Elder Zhong.

Zhong Tianyun was the only son of Elder Zhong's second brother and was fifty years old this year.

However, Master Zhong's second brother was not in good health and had passed away early, so Master Zhong had always taken good care of Zhong Tianyun.

Zhong Tianyun sat on the sofa, acting like a master.

He straightened his tie: "Uncle, I wonder how your health has been lately?"

Elder Zhong looked at Zhong Tianyun, who was leading the shareholders of Zhong Group, and was cold: "Say what you have to say, old man hates your kind of beating around the bush."

"Good, since uncle wants me to speak straight, then I will speak straight." Zhong Tianyun smiled, his eyes sharpened a few points, "Uncle, you have been in charge of the Emerald Fast, but you have lost the treasure of the town."

"With the Zhong Group's stock falling and the buyers wanting to cut off their cooperation with us, do you think, uncle, that you are still qualified to be this chairman?"

The Jade Fast was an industry of the Zhong family, selling jade carvings and generating hundreds of millions of dollars in annual flowing revenue.

But just a few days ago, the treasure of the Zhai suddenly disappeared, and the shop's surveillance did not even capture a single figure.

What's even more unfortunate is that they had finalised an order with a multinational company abroad just a few days ago, and the order was for the Zhen Zhai's treasure.

This has set the Zhong Group back considerably, and the stock has been falling today.

If they could not give the seller an explanation, they would take a shot at the Zhong Group.

But the Zhong Group, is not owned by Elder Zhong alone.

After saying that, Zhong Tianyun gave a wink to the few bodyguards behind him and coldly: "Now take the old man away and give them the word that this is our account."

Chapter 110

When these words came out, even the few shareholders who had come with them changed their faces.

Not to mention Madam Zhong and Zhong Zhiyan, who were not even qualified to speak.

Although Zhong Zhiyan was first in her sophomore year, she had never come into contact with the family business, nor did she have any talent for business.

Mrs. Zhong is a full-time wife who has been married into the Zhong family for years and is responsible for serving Master Zhong in the old mansion.

Not to mention being unable to intervene, she did not even know about the stock turmoil of the Zhong Group today.

Nowadays, the situation of the four powerful families in Shanghai is the most special for the Zhong family.

The Zhong family is the only one left, and Master Zhong is still in charge.

In the Ying and Jiang families, the two old masters have both passed away and the group is in the hands of the next generation.

As for the Fu family, the first of the four powerful families, although Master Fu is still alive and well, because his health is so poor, apart from his shares, the company has also been taken over by Fu Mingcheng's generation.

But the Zhong family is a different story.

The older Master Zhong gets, the better his health gets, and the more energetic he becomes.

Especially in the last month, he has been able to carry a bucket of water up ten flights of stairs without panting, and he is even stronger than the average youngster.

A few years earlier, someone in the Zhong family had already been unable to sit still.

But Master Zhong has 54% of the shares of the Zhong Group in his hands, and he has the final say in all matters.

These people had no choice but to hope that the old man would die.

After a few years of waiting, they were even more anxious as they could not expect the end.

Zhong Tianyun was the one who couldn't wait any longer. He had received care from Master Zhong, but he was not willing to do so.

If his father hadn't died early, it's possible that the Zhong Group would be in charge today.

Not to mention the fact that his father had died to save Master Zhong.

If Master Zhong really felt guilty, he should have been allowed to inherit the Zhong Group.

But Zhong Tianyun had waited for more than ten years, but had not waited for Master Zhong to have this intention.

During this period of time, he had also been trying to uncover Elder Zhong's mistakes.

Originally, the last Weibo incident, when Elder Zhong used the official number of the Zhong Group to speak out for an adopted daughter, was originally a taboo.

It was just that Zhong Tianyun did not expect that the end result would be a good one.

Moreover, the Zhong Group has won the goodwill of many passers-by and its stock has risen a lot because of that voice of Elder Zhong.

Zhong Tianyun waited left and right, and finally waited for this opportunity.

The Treasure of the Emerald Fast was lost.

The Zhong Group was facing huge losses, and Elder Zhong could not escape the blame.

He could completely use this to force Elder Zhong to step down and get his shares again, and by then, the Zhong Group would have to change hands.

“Tianyun, so done.” A shareholder frowned and spoke up, “Shouldn’t we find the whereabouts of the Zhen Zhai’s treasure first?”

The Treasure of the Town Fast of the Emerald Fast was the work of a master carver fifty years ago and had been kept by the Zhong family until now.

The master carver had carved the eighty-eight Buddhas out of half a man’s height of jadeite, a technique so exquisite that it was eventually named the ‘Ten Directions’.

The jadeite jade alone is worth tens of millions of dollars.

Not to mention the finished piece, which was carefully carved by the master carver and sold for half a billion dollars.

This price is so high that the average person would not buy it if he or she did not have a rich family and was obsessed with carving.

So for so many years, it has also been kept in the Jadeite Zhai, under strict protection.

After so many years, the Ten Directions boundary had always been fine, and no one had expected that it would actually be lost one day.

“Mr. Shi, finding the Tenfold Realm is a top priority, but Mr. Eugene has already arrived in Shanghai City.” Zhong Tianyun was not moved, “The list can have been signed, an explanation must be given first.”

Saying that, he looked at the cold looking Elder Zhong and smiled again, “Besides, the Elder is the only one in the Zhong Group who has any weight, right?”

Hearing these words, Shi Shareholder did not speak up again either.

The one who had bought the Ten Square Realm this time was a multinational company from a continent, which also had industries in the country of China.

The Zhong Group was still not ranked in the top ten within China, so how could it possibly compete with a multinational company?

It was only when Elder Zhong went and sat on the guarantee that he was able to keep the other party from going after Zhong's group, and they had time to find out what happened to the Ten Directions Realm.

"There's nothing more to say." Zhong Tianyun swept a glance at Madam Zhong and Zhong Zhiyan's mother and daughter duo, quite contemptuously, "Old Master, several of your sons are also absent, no matter what, you have to come with us today."

These bodyguards were specially brought by Zhong Tianyun and were extremely skilled.

It was easy to deal with a young man, let alone an old man.

Zhong Zhiyan had never seen such a battle before and immediately panicked: "Grandpa"

"Evening, don't be impulsive." Mrs. Zhong held her daughter down and whispered, "Your grandfather is still the chairman of the Zhong Group, there's no way they can do anything."

Besides, what could they do even if they went up there?

The worse outcome would be to get arrested together.

Zhong Tianyun didn't care about the mother and daughter either, he waved his hand impatiently, "Take them away, and whoever stops them, take them away as well."

Zhong Zhiyan covered her mouth with both hands, not even daring to cry out.

Zhong's housekeeper was also desperate, but he was also controlled by two bodyguards and could not even call for help.

Just as Zhong's housekeeper was about to watch the bodyguards arrest Master Zhong, he only heard a cold, clear voice fall from outside the door.

It seemed like a pearl and jade breaking on the ground.

It was also like the wind blowing on the surface of a lake, steeply condensing a layer of cold ice.

"You can try."

The girl pushed her way in from outside, dressed in a simple sweatshirt and trousers, with a baseball cap on her head to protect her from the sun.

She was against the light, her eyebrows hidden in the glow, hazy and not quite real.

Zhong Zhiyan looked up and froze.

It was the weekend, and Master Zhong hadn't called, so why had Ying Ziyi come of her own accord?

When he saw the girl, Master Zhong's face finally changed and he became anxious: "Dickey, why are you here at this time? Grandpa is busy here, you can come back another day."

He had lived long enough, he could not involve the younger generation in this.

Zhong Tianyun already has bad intentions, who knows what else he might do?

She nodded her head and smiled lightly, "Grandfather."

“Who are you?” Zhong Tianyun frowned, displeased, “Since when is there such a person in the Zhong family?”

At least with this face, it was impossible to forget after seeing it once.

“She’s not from our Zhong family, she’s the adopted daughter of the Win family.” Madam Zhong also spoke up, coldly, “Tianyun, the old man is still your elder no matter what, for you to do this is a treasonous act.”

“So this is the adopted daughter?” Zhong Tianyun ignored the second half of Madam Zhong’s sentence and laughed scornfully at her words, “I thought it was something, old master, you are really confused.”

Master Zhong roared, “Zhong Tianyun, shut your rotten mouth!”

When Zhong Zhiyan saw that at this moment in time, Master Zhong was still defending Ying Zigui, her heart felt uncomfortable.

She pinched her palm and said indifferently, “Cousin, I know you’re doing it for grandpa’s sake, but you can’t do anything to help, so can you please stop causing trouble?”

Even Old Master Zhong was at his wits’ end, what could Ying Ziji do?

“Yo, old man, this granddaughter of yours is also interesting.” Zhong Tianyun tsked, “Even an adopted daughter knows to stop me, but this granddaughter of yours isn’t just sitting there, she’s also talking about her own cousin.”

“I’m an outsider, I can’t even look at this, is this the family upbringing of your family, old master?”

Zhong Zhiyan’s face instantly turned red, watery mist surfaced in her eyes, and her body trembled.

She could not even lift her head up, nor did she dare to look at Master Zhong.

Ying Ziji didn't say anything as she rolled up her sleeves.

"What are you doing?" Zhong Tianyun shook his head, "You don't really think it's just you, a little girl, who can"

The words that followed were all blocked in her throat by a scream of misery, not a word could pop out.

Ying Ziji's foot was still stepping on a bodyguard's arm, smiling sideways, seemingly smiling, very light and cool: "Hm? Can what?"

Master Zhong was shocked: "....."

His goodness, his granddaughter is so powerful?

How could he not have seen it?

Master Zhong rubbed his eyes, profoundly wondering if his presbyopia had gotten worse again and he hadn't even seen how the bodyguards had fallen down.

Zhong Zhiyan's eyes were wide with disbelief.

Madam Zhong also didn't expect that Ying Ziyang had taken care of these seven or eight bodyguards so easily.

It was just a matter of seconds.

This

"Very good, very good, no wonder so bold, it turns out to be a bit of a reach." After Zhong Tianyun was stunned, he was extremely angry, "You think, that's enough to stop me?"

Ying Ziyun was indifferent, not even looking away.

She kicked the bodyguard on the ground and turned her head, looking out the door.