

Boss Lady Chapter 111-112

Chapter 111

“Trespassing and illegal kidnapping, take him away.”

A light sentence, but a cold one.

It sent chills throughout one’s body.

Elder Zhong froze and looked over as well.

Only then did he realise that Ying Ziyi had not come alone.

Outside the door, there were two young men in uniform.

The uniforms made Elder Zhong feel familiar, but for a moment he couldn’t remember where he had seen them before.

And after hearing this, the two uniformed young men crossed the door and directly restrained Zhong Tianyun’s shoulders, instantly controlling him.

Zhong Tianyun panicked and struggled desperately, “What are you doing? Let go! Let go of me! You are breaking the law, do you know that?”

The two uniformed young men did not ignore him, but looked at the girl, obviously waiting for her instructions.

“Thank you both for your hard work.” Ying did not look at the panic-stricken Zhong Tianyun either, indifferently, “Take it away.”

“Let go! Let go!” When he was carried out of the old Zhong family house, Zhong Tianyun was still shouting angrily, “Who are you people? I’m going to sue you! Let go of me!”

After Zhong Tianyun was dragged away, Ying lifted his legs and kicked all those bodyguards out of the door, one by one.

Then he turned his head and looked at the few shareholders who had followed Zhong Tianyun.

Fearing that they too would be kicked out, the few shareholders didn’t dare to say a word and left in a hurry.

Master Zhong silently picked up the old-fashioned glasses on the table and put them on himself.

He thought to himself that he would have to get a new pair of lenses, he was too useless and kept missing his granddaughter’s beautiful hands.

Zhong Zhiyan was still in a daze and did not come back to his senses for a long time.

On this side, Zhong Butler, who had escaped the control of the bodyguards, came over.

In the next instant, he actually knelt straight down to the girl, his voice choked with sobs, “Cousin Miss, thank you so much, without you, it would really, really be

If Master Zhong had really been taken away by Zhong Tianyun, even if his life was still alive, half of it would have to go.

This kind of thing was really too common among the powerful families fighting for power.

Butler Zhong had grown up with Master Zhong and had once been saved by him, not as brothers but as close as brothers.

But under the circumstances just now, he could do nothing, and if he were to exchange himself for Elder Zhong, Zhong Tianyun would not do it either.

“Grandpa Steward, you get up.” Ying bent down and held him up, saying softly, “It’s all right, it’s all in the past.”

Naturally she couldn’t observe the future all the time, but there were important things happening to those around her that she would sense.

The loss of the Jadeite Zhai’s town treasure, the Tenfold Realm, was seventeen days ago, just beyond the range of her ability to see the past.

But it was only five days ago that the manager of the Emerald Fast discovered it.

It was only because the Ten Square Realm had been kept in a separate, sealed room with several layers of protection, and would not be taken out for display except on major days.

After signing the order with that multinational company, he only checked it out once and didn’t look at it again.

After all, it had been fifty years, and all the Ten Directions boundary had been kept intact, and the protection system was of the moment made advanced.

Who would have thought it could still be lost?

Butler Zhong stood up trembling, his voice still choked, “Miss Cousin, if you have any orders in the future, I will definitely do whatever I have to do, even if I have to risk my life!”

Zhong Zhiyan was shocked to hear this.

Butler Zhong was responsible for the management of the Zhong family's old residence, but in reality, he was only loyal to Master Zhong.

Such words hadn't even been said to her father.

"There will be no such thing." Ying shook her head slightly, "It's my turn to protect you."

She paused, "Grandfather, I have something to say to you."

Elder Zhong nodded and glanced faintly over to Zhong Zhiyan's side.

There was no emotion whatsoever.

But the meaning was clear.

Mrs. Zhong and Zhong Zhiyan's hearts instantly went cold.

This was clearly the start of centrifugalism.

Zhong's housekeeper, a seventy-year-old man, had even gone forward to stop them, while they had done nothing.

It was hard for Zhong Zhiyan.

She didn't want to, but she couldn't help it, she couldn't beat those bodyguards.

Mrs. Zhong forced a smile and did not dare to say anything else as she led Zhong Zhiyan away.

Her figure was quite a mess.

Butler Zhong touched his balding head, "Old master, you and cousin miss talk, I'll go to the kitchen to prepare something to drink for you."

After he left, in the living room, only the grandfather and grandson were left.

It was only then that Master Zhong had time to ask tentatively, "Dickey, the two young men you brought with you are?"

He saw that the two young men were quite handsome and spirited.

Maybe they could even develop?

Better than that brat from the Fu family anyway, the faces were too good looking to be a curse.

"The One Word team." Ying Ziji slowly stretched and yawned, "Willing to bet, just lend it to me."

Elder Zhong froze, suddenly remembering, and exclaimed, "The one from the empire?"

Ying Zidian hummed and plucked a grape from the fruit plate on the table.

Answering so affirmatively, it made Elder Zhong crack up straight away.

In fact, apart from the big and small gentry in the imperial capital, the gentry circles in other cities were also under the control of the One Word Team.

But the One Word Team is so mysterious that even people in the gentry, as long as they are not in power, have never heard of it.

But all those who can enter the One Word Team are definitely the best of the young generation in the imperial capital.

And, the One Word Team also has a very unusual connection with the General Bureau of International Investigation ibi.

His granddaughter, actually able to borrow all the people of the One Word Team?

Master Zhong pinched his thigh so hard that he grimaced in pain, then made sure he wasn't dreaming.

But after the shock, he looked serious, very serious: "Dickey, don't tell the Ying family about this."

He had seen what the Ying family was like these days.

After Old Master Ying's death, the Ying family only recognises profit, not people.

In the eyes of the Ying family, blood and kinship meant nothing.

"Grandfather, don't worry." Ying Zidian reassured him, "I have a plan."

"It's good to have a number, just in case." Elder Zhong was relieved, he mused and frowned, "But this matter of the Ten Directions Realm being lost is indeed difficult."

If the order hadn't been signed, there was still room to back out.

What was killing them was that they had already signed the order with the multinational company, and tomorrow was the time for delivery.

But up to now, the ten-party sector was nowhere to be found.

“Ziggy, this matter, you should not worry about it.” Elder Zhong sighed, “This is Zhong’s group’s trouble, and it has nothing to do with you, you are not well, you deserve to rest more.”

Ying Ziyi pondered, “Grandpa, are you going to hold a shareholders’ meeting?”

“Not bad.” Elder Zhong looked cold and sullen, “Zhong Tianyun is just one of them, he’s impatient and didn’t hold back, there are not a few like him in Zhong’s group.”

There were certainly many others who were ready to take advantage of this opportunity to seize power.

Zhong Tianyun was also too stupid, thinking that by keeping Elder Zhong under control, he would be able to get the Zhong Group.

Little did he know that instead, he would be used by others who were fighting for power.

“I don’t have anywhere to play today.” Ying Zigui thought for a moment, “Would Grandpa mind taking me along?”

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Three o’clock in the afternoon.

Zhong’s Group.

In the meeting room, all the shareholders were already seated, including the ones who had followed Zhong Tianyun to the Zhong family earlier.

The shareholders who didn’t know about the loss of the Tenfold Realm at first had all changed their faces now that they knew about it.

“Wasn’t the Ten Directions Realm protected by the most advanced protection system? Why would it be lost?”

“That’s not important, what’s important is, how come we’re only being told now?”

“This is great, Mr. Eugene is coming to the company tomorrow to inspect the goods, what will we give him to inspect the goods when the Ten Square Realm is lost?”

Elder Zhong coughed, without anger, “Quiet!”

The voices all stopped.

One of the shareholders had an ugly look on his face, “Zhong Dong, may I ask if there is any information on the whereabouts of the Ten Directions Realm?”

“Someone has already been sent to find it.” Elder Zhong said indifferently, “I’ve called you all here at this time to discuss tomorrow’s matter.”

Within a short period of time, the Ten Directions Realm would definitely not be found, and there had to be a way to delay it, and also ensure that the Zhong Group’s foundation was not shaken.

Hearing this, the shareholders looked at each other and all fell silent.

After a long time, a shareholder said, “How about, like the other three families asking for help?”

Immediately, a voice retorted, “Joke, it would be good if they didn’t interfere, how would they help?”

Between the four big giants, there is also a lot of competition.

That was why they used marriage to stabilise the relationship, but it was only temporary.

At this point, a middle-aged shareholder spoke up with a frown, "Uncle Zhong, it's not that I'm speaking straight, how can outsiders listen to a meeting of this level?"

He looked at the girl standing next to Elder Zhong with displeasure, "It's not like she can understand, what else can she do but add to the mess here?"

Would it be possible to find the Tenfold Realm, or would it be carving?

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If you can't even do that, why are you here?

The middle-aged shareholder's brow furrowed even deeper.

As some people had said, Master Zhong was in good health, but his mind was confused.

Even Zhong Zhiyan, the eldest daughter of the Zhong family, was not qualified to attend the senior shareholders' meeting, so how could he allow an outsider to come?

The middle-aged shareholder spoke again, "Uncle Zhong, the most important thing for us to do now is to find the Tenfold Realm, or to invite another master carver."

The latter half of the sentence, however, was just a casual remark he made.

Fifty years ago that master carver was an ancestral skill that enabled him to carve the eighty-eight Buddhas on a half-man-high jadeite stone.

But now that this master carver was no longer with us, only the older generation of artists remained at the pinnacle of carving.

But with their physical strength, it is simply impossible for them to carve another one of the Ten Directions.

Not to mention that the original stone was also a top quality jadeite, and it would be impossible to find an identical one.

It was even more difficult than finding the Ten Square Realm.

“That’s quite a coincidence.” Elder Zhong snorted coldly and was not nice, “This granddaughter of yours, Uncle Zhong, can do both of the things you mentioned.”

His granddaughter was the best, and he wouldn’t accept a rebuttal.

Ying Ziji looked at the proud-looking Master Zhong and was slightly silent for a moment.

She, it seemed, hadn’t told Master Zhong that she could carve this thing.

All of them could do it?

When those words came out, the shareholders all looked at each other.

They were not blind, how could they not see that Ying was just a high school student who was not yet an adult?

Who could be so good as a high school student to do something that so many of them were unable to do?

Isn’t that a joke?

When the middle-aged shareholder heard this, he pondered.

Although Master Zhong was sometimes quite out of tune, he would never make fun of the Zhong Group.

Could it be that there was something special about this little girl that the Ying family had adopted?

Thinking of this, the middle-aged shareholder looked at the girl carefully again.

Hmm.

Not to mention, she was really good-looking.

He had never seen a better-looking little girl.

The middle-aged shareholder became discontented with the Ying family.

The Fu family and the Jiang family are no big deal, but he remembers that Master Zhong's daughter is now the head mother of the Ying family.

He remembered that the Zhong family's daughter was now the head mother of the Ying family, but he didn't react at all to such a big incident.

It wasn't as thoughtful as someone else's little girl.

"Since Uncle Zhong has said so, then I'll also apologise for my earlier words to." The middle-aged shareholder squared his shoulders, "I wonder what solution Uncle Zhong has come up with?"

Although there were a few shareholders and people from several other houses in the Zhong family who had ill intentions, the majority of the Zhong Group was still bent towards Elder Zhong.

Nothing else, simply because without Elder Zhong, there would not be the Zhong Group today.

“The Tenfold Realm has been lost for so long, yet none of the ones running the Emerald Fast have noticed.” Elder Zhong glanced at the Emerald Zhai manager standing next to him, “This is a dereliction of duty!”

“With immediate effect, the Group Centre will take over the Emerald Fast directly, and all the management of the Emerald Fast will step down.”

The manager of Jadeite Zhai had a hard time saying, “Zhong Dong, I this

Even the surveillance video did not leave any traces, what could he do?

“However, this also proves how cunning the person who stole it is.” Elder Zhong’s voice was deep, “This is not just targeting the Jadeite Zhai, but the entire Zhong Group.”

Stealing the Tenfold Realm from the gods unnoticed, the other party was not a small one.

The shareholders’ hearts flinched.

Ying Ziji’s eyelashes lowered as he pondered.

“What we can do now is to stall for time first.” Elder Zhong made his decision, “Set up a meeting with the mk group tomorrow first.”

The dk Group, that was the multinational company.

It was said that the group’s ceo was a jade lover before he chose to purchase the Ten Square Realm as a collection.

When the order was signed, dk Group had already paid a deposit of 200 million in advance, just waiting for the delivery tomorrow.

“Uncle Zhong, leave this matter to me.” The middle-aged shareholder immediately got up, “I’ll go and contact Mr. Eugene now.”

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At this time, the Ying family’s old mansion.

After answering the phone, the housekeeper walked over to the sofa and lowered his voice, “Miss Lu Wei, something has happened to the Zhong family.”

“The Zhong family?” Ying Lu Wei was looking at her skincare products online, she looked up at the sound of her voice and froze, “What’s wrong with the Zhong family?”

“Not particularly clear.” The housekeeper shook his head, “But I heard that it had messed with a multinational company on o continent, and it’s likely to affect the Zhong Group’s foundation.”

“Just today, Zhong’s Group’s stock has been falling.”

Ying Lu Wei glanced at the first floor and also lowered her voice, “Is it the Zhong family’s side that’s calling?”

“Yes.” The housekeeper said, “But it’s not from the top, but it looks like he wants to ask the Ying family for help.”

“Help?” Ying Lu Wei put down her phone and smiled sarcastically, “The Zhong family has caused a big problem and they want to drag the Ying family down with them, how can they do such a good thing?”

The housekeeper understood, “Does Miss Lu Wei mean to stand by and do nothing?”

“Naturally, there’s nothing to gain, so why should I care?” Ying Luwei was quite contemptuous, “Also, there’s no need to tell sister-in-law about this matter.”

She lifted her teacup, took a sip of tea and smiled, “Sister-in-law has been quite tired lately, there’s no need to worry her.”

The Zhong family had nothing to do with her in any way, and she also quite hated Old Master Zhong.

She doesn’t like anyone who is nice to Ying Zidian.

The Zhong family wouldn’t fall, after all, it was a hundred-year old family with a thick base.

But she would be happy to see if there would be a new person in charge.

As far as the housekeeper was concerned, Ying Luwei, whose surname was Ying, was one of the principals of the Winning Family.

Since she had said so, there was no need for further discussion.

The housekeeper retreated: “I’ll go and rebuff the Zhong family.”

**

The other side of the ocean.

It was still the same basement.

A certain hacker felt that he had really had a bad year recently, he hadn’t had a good rest.

One moment he was called by this, the next by that.

They were all working together to bully him.

What else could he say?

A perfect match!

“Young master, young master, I’m checking it out.” A certain hacker was eating his noodles with one hand and tapping quickly on the keyboard with the other, “Ugh, I’m convinced, no, you’re saying that a place that keeps the treasures of the town has no cameras at the very inside?”

If that hadn’t happened, this master wouldn’t have left his computer untouched and he wouldn’t have had to work so hard.

“There’s no need to check the footage.” Fu Yunshen leaned against the wall, holding the phone, indifferent, “Check the person directly.”

Hearing this, a certain hacker froze, somewhat unbelievable: “You mean can’t be, they are stealing things to the mainland here?”

“Except for them, there is no second possibility.” Fu Yunshen lazily, “You as soon as possible, check it out before tomorrow night.”

“Okay, okay, okay, I’m really scared of you.” A certain hacker was deeply tired, “Not much else to say, remember to send me ten boxes of each of the new bubble noodles from the mainland.”

Fu Yunshen hung up the phone and raised his eyebrows.

If you can eat noodles so well, why are you still so active?

Junk food, not good for your health.

He had just put the phone down when the old-fashioned big brother on the table rang again.

There it was wailing, almost tearing its heart out, "Brother, are you alright, why did we buy shares in Zhong Group? The money!"

"Well, probably because -" Fu Yunshen lifted his eyelashes, his lips curled, idly, "there's more money."

"....."

**

The following day.

"Uncle Zhong, I'm whispering to you, definitely see the ghost." The middle-aged shareholder whispered, "It's amazing that our stock has come back up, and higher than before."

"That's not true." Elder Zhong snorted coldly, "See you ugly ghost."

Middle-aged shareholder: "....."

No, didn't he just say something about that little girl because he wasn't clear about the facts, Master Zhong is too vindictive, isn't he?

Master Zhong was happy: "I've already said that my granddaughter is a lucky star, you know nothing about it."

The middle-aged shareholder shut up completely as he led Master Zhong and several other heavyweight shareholders to the parlour.

The room was already occupied.

Take the book a blonde foreigner, in his early forties, with a pair of glasses.

“Uncle Zhong, this is Mr. Eugene.” The middle-aged shareholder introduced, “Mr. Eugene, this is the chairman of our Zhong Group.”

Eugene rose and extended his hand, politely, still speaking Chinese, “I’ve heard a lot about Zhong Dong, but I only got to meet him today.”

“There are no more polite words, the current situation, as you know, Mr. Eugene.” Elder Zhong got straight to the point, “Please give us some time from your company, the Ten Square Realm will definitely be delivered.”

At that, Eugene smiled, “Before coming here, our boss already knew that Zhong Dong said so, but this is Zhong’s group’s fault, there is no reason why our dk group should bear the loss for you.”

This was about to make a condition.

Elder Zhong’s gaze sank, “Mr. Eugene, please speak.”

“We can give you time.” Eugene took out a document, “But if within five days, you are still unable to find the Ten Directions Realm, you will have to pledge the Jadeite Zhai as collateral.”

As soon as the words left his mouth, all the shareholders changed their faces.

Just as the Imperial Fragrance House was the lifeblood of the Fu Group, the Emerald Fasting was also the foundation of the Zhong Group.

If the Emerald Fast was lost, the Zhong Group would be greatly damaged.

Elder Zhong did not even think about it and flatly refused, "This is impossible!"

There was absolutely no way he would hand over the Emerald Fast.

"That's a great pity." Eugene shook his head, "Since the Zhong Group is so insincere, then we can only turn the other cheek and be merciless."

"The 200 million deposit dk don't want either, after all, it won't be long before the Zhong Group falls."

A tenth of a threat.

Elder Zhong was so angry that his chest rose and fell violently and his hands shook.

The other shareholders also looked ugly to the extreme.

Eugene smiled and sighed, "It seems"

"Good." A voice came from outside the door, "The bet, we sign.

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The sudden ringing of the words caused Eugene's smile to abate.

He frowned and looked towards the doorway of the parlour.

There was a girl.

Her skin was fine and white, as if she were a gel.

A pair of phoenix eyes were slightly raised, light and bright.

Cold and clear, with a cold brow.

She was staring straight at him.

Clearly her aura was restrained, but it was like still water flowing deeper and more compelling.

This sweeping gaze made Eugene's heart jump, as if he had a bad feeling that something bad was coming.

But in a moment, he let out a sigh of relief.

What could a 17 or 18 year old girl be doing?

She's not here to play.

He was really fooled for a moment.

Eugene didn't look at the girl again either, but turned to Elder Zhong again, his expression polite and detached: "Since Zhong Dong is unwilling, then we have nothing more to say, it's late, so let's say goodbye."

But he didn't make it out of the conference room.

"Put down the agreement." Ying Ziyi leaned right by the door, inclined her head and repeated again, "We'll sign it."

“No, absolutely not!” The middle-aged shareholder snapped out, “The Emerald Fast is the heart and soul of the Zhong Group, nothing can be pledged against the Emerald Fast.”

Even the most stupid people could see it now.

The dk group is clearly after the jade fast, otherwise, would not be so quick to make concessions, put forward such a condition to.

Perhaps, the loss of the Ten Square Realm is related to the dk group.

But they simply had no evidence.

Moreover, how had dk managed to steal the Ten Directions under their noses, ignoring all the security systems?

The middle-aged shareholder looked at Eugene coldly, “Mr. Eugene, let’s not speak in plain sight, even if we don’t sign this order, your dk Group can’t really let Zhong’s Group go out of business.”

But hurting the bones was definitely there.

Eugene froze for a moment, then smiled, “Since you all have such confidence, there is indeed no need to sign the order.”

“There’s no need.” Ying raised his eyes, faintly, “Signed, we have other conditions.”

Eugene’s footsteps gave another beat, and he looked the girl up and down, more or less contemptuously: “You can take charge?”

At these words, several other shareholders were also anxious.

But Master Zhong was still here, so they could only sidetrack.

“Zhong Dong, this agreement must not be signed, the importance of the Jadeite Zhai, don’t you know it well, Zhong Dong?”

“Yes, Zhong Dong, this is a big deal, how can you let a child come, is this fooling around?”

“No matter what, you can’t mortgage the Emerald Fast!”

Elder Zhong did not say anything.

He pondered, and it seemed that it was because of Ying’s words that his mind had changed.

“Uncle Zhong, I know you’re good to your granddaughter, but you have to divide things up.” The middle-aged shareholder saw that Elder Zhong did not look right and was busy speaking out to stop him, “This agreement is obviously unfair, how can we sign it?”

The value of the Jadeite Zhai was much more than the Ten Square Realm.

Ying nodded his head, not slowing down, “So, we’ll add conditions too.”

The middle-aged shareholder was anxious and angry, “Miss Ying, you don’t know anything, you don’t know that the Emerald Fast is really

“Okay, Ziggy, Grandpa will listen to you.” Master Zhong interrupted the middle-aged shareholder, “This betting agreement, it’s signed.”

With that, he ordered, “Bring the pen.”

The special assistant at the side quickly handed over the pen.

But Elder Zhong didn't use it himself, instead he gave it to Ying Zidian.

Ying Zidian looked pause and took the pen over.

"Emerald Zhai is indeed the most important property of the Zhong Group." Elder Zhong coughed, majestically, "So if we lose this betting agreement, I, the chairman, can hardly be blamed and will ask myself to step down."

The middle-aged shareholder's expression changed dramatically, "Uncle Zhong!"

When these words came out, several other shareholders could not say anything.

After all, the Zhong Group was now in a dilemma.

If they signed it, the Jade Fast would be gone.

But if they didn't sign, under the operation of the dk group, Zhong's group would have to fall by half as well.

There was really no difference between the two comparisons.

"All right." Elder Zhong waved his hand, "Anyway, I'm old, early retirement can still be early retirement."

Between the words was an unconcealed dislike, "All day long, it's you people who bother me every day to brush up on my Weibo, an old man, but still have to clean up things for you, it's annoying."

Middle-aged shareholder: "....."

Dare I say that in the eyes of Old Master Zhong, they are not as good as Weibo.

Eugene was also a little stunned at how quickly Master Zhong's attitude had changed.

He frowned inscrutably and smiled instead, "So, this Miss Ying is able to represent the entire Zhong Group and Zhong Dong?"

"Waste your words." Master Zhong grunted under his breath, "Dickey, you're in charge today."

Ying Ziji patted him soothingly on the back and looked at Eugene, faintly, "If we retrieve the Ten Square Realm within five days, that \$300 million order from the dk group, the Zhong Group wants it."

"....."

When the words fell, everyone was stunned.

The middle-aged shareholder was puzzled, "Uncle Zhong, what order?"

Elder Zhong shook his head, "I don't know."

Eugene's face sank, "You have a big mouth."

Moreover, how did she know that dk Group had this list?

"It doesn't matter." Ying Ziyang raised her eyes, "Add this condition and we'll sign the agreement."

She looked indifferent: "You can think about it."

In the space of a single sentence, the situation had changed.

Now it was the dk Group that was being threatened instead.

Even the shareholders could not understand why the dk Group was being threatened at all.

In theory, such unreasonable conditions should not be considered at all.

Eugene's face changed several times, and after a long time, he suddenly gave a cold laugh, "Fine, if you can retrieve the Ten Square Realm within five days, the \$300 million order, dk Group will give it up with a vow."

But how was that possible?

"Jade Zhai will not lose, and neither will the Ten Square Realm." Ying put down his pen and straightened up, "Please."

"That's big talk, anyone would say it." Eugene shook his head and picked up the pen to sign his name as well.

There were two copies of the agreement, and after he took one of them back into his briefcase, he looked up and smiled regretfully, "It seems that none of the Zhong's are any wiser."

For a single \$300 million that they couldn't get. And really chose to sign this betting agreement.

I don't know whether to call it stupidity or naivety.

Really looking for death.

After Eugene left, the middle-aged shareholder was so anxious that he jumped to his feet, "Uncle Zhong, we don't even have a single trace of the Ten Directions Realm right now, what can we do?"

If the time was up and the Ten Directions Realm had not been found, Elder Zhong would have to step down.

This was something that several shareholders and people like Zhong Tianyun were begging for.

But with Jadeite Zhai, no one wanted to export to it either.

“There will be.” Ying Zigui looked sideways, “You don’t have to worry about the Ten Square Realm.”

She thought for a moment and then added, “In these few days, you will also stay at home and watch Weibo, I have found a few video clips for you, they should get a lot of retweets.”

Hearing the latter, Elder Zhong immediately became happy: “Good, good, you can send it to my phone later.”

Middle-aged shareholder:“???”

So this is still the granddaughter spoiling the grandfather?

Why did he feel that something was not right?

The other shareholders shook their heads one after another, all just thinking that Elder Zhong was confused and impulsive.

And let’s not even talk about whether or not there could be the whereabouts of the Ten Directions Realm in five days, leaving this matter to a high school student who hadn’t even set foot in society was simply out of his mind.

“Grandpa, I still have something to do.” Ying nodded, “I’ll leave first.”

Elder Zhong didn’t ask, leaving her to go about her business in peace.

Although he felt that his granddaughter was the most powerful, he couldn't really just put such a big matter on a child's shoulders.

After a moment of thought, Elder Zhong said to the other shareholders again, "We need to prepare for both, now, contact all the master carvers immediately."

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That evening, only two or three hours after the betting agreement with the dk Group was signed.

On Weibo, news suddenly broke out that the Zhong Group had lost the Ten Square Realm, the treasure of the Emerald Fast, from the town.

The four big giants in Shanghai are not like those big families in the imperial capital, which are well known throughout China, but the groups under their command are at least among the top 100 enterprises in the country, and the attention is also very high.

The jade industry, in particular, had many customers because of its reputation.

After learning this news, although it didn't cause much of a splash and no hot searches appeared, there were still some netizens who blew up.

[Why could a group as big as Zhong's lose something as important as the Zhenzhai's treasure? Where is the management, are they all dry eaters????]

[I'm a bit scared, I ordered a jade Goddess of Mercy for my grandfather to celebrate his birthday at the Jadeite Zhai, and I also signed the order, but the goods were only inspected ten days later, even the Ten Square Realm can be lost, who knows if my jade Goddess of Mercy will be? No, I'm not comfortable with that, I'm going to Jade Zhai now to return the order, this is also the Zhong family's problem and needs to be compensated.]

Once this comment came out, a number of comments also popped up.

[Sisters, together with ah, the Zhong Group this management ability is really worrying.]

I'm right here in Shanghai, I'm going to return it early tomorrow morning.

The jade is a very good and delicate piece of jade, but now? I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to get a job.

The name is not clear, but I heard it's an old man, how can this happen?

Just as the comments were in a mess, a new hot search was displayed in the hot search bar.

Chapter 114

This hot search apparently appeared out of nowhere, because every time it refreshed, it was in the recommended one below the hot search box.

It was obviously bought, and the money was not low.

With such a strong push, it was naturally impossible for the netizens to be invisible.

But the name of the hot search made them wonder again, and they all clicked in one by one.

#Jong's group, dk group, betting agreement

The first popular tweet on this hot search was from dk Group.

It was still in both Chinese and English.

[dk Group's headquarters in China v: Originally, we were honoured to sign such a big deal with the Zhong Group, and we were also assured of the Zhong Group's reputation, but unfortunately, the Zhong Group failed us, but after discussing this matter with the Zhong Group, we also have a new solution, and we hope that all of you in China will be a witness].

The following is accompanied by a picture of the betting agreement that was only signed between the dk group and the Zhong group this afternoon.

At the bottom were the official seals and signatures of the two groups.

[Crap, the betting agreement is out? If the Zhong Group loses, they will have to give out their century-old property, Emerald Fasting?

[Bet a packet of chilli sticks that if the Zhong Group can't get the Ten Square Realm back, they'll have to give the Jadeite Zhai out.

[Tsk, I don't know who has the guts to sign such a betting agreement with dk Group, thinking that dk Group is just a small, unimpressive company?

dk Group is not really famous in China, the company's main business is in the northern part of continent O, and has large transactions with many countries in continent O that have a developed animal husbandry industry.

And, excluding these, dk Group also had a jade industry, supplying goods to the royal families of some medium-sized countries on continent O, as well as some small and medium-sized families.

In terms of scale, it is far more than the Zhong Group.

[No, don't you blind students notice a Chinese point? The Zhong Group is at fault in this matter, right? We don't know which party took out the betting agreement, but the question is how could the DK Group give out a 300 million dollar deal?

A \$300 million deal is not something that even the Imperial families can easily take.

Even though dk Group is a multinational company, it is still much weaker than the big giants in the capital, so how could it give up?

[Yes, it's too strange. If the Zhong Group really recovered the townhouse treasure, wouldn't the dk Group not be able to get half of the compensation, but instead have to pay out 300 million dollars? Is that crazy?

Maybe they just know that the Zhong Group can't get the treasure back?

The first time I saw it, I was thinking about it, but it's not possible that the jade house treasure was taken away by the dk group, and then they set up a trap to take over the jade house of the Zhong group, right?

Some keyboard warriors have nothing better to do than to conspire all day long. What do you need a jade chai for?

The company will sooner or later change hands, as at least half of the shares of the Zhong Group will fall into the hands of the dk Group if the Zhong Group loses.

Because he was busy with the company, Master Zhong didn't really go back to the old house to rest as he had promised Ying Ziji, but stayed busy at the company.

Master Zhong himself found it strange that he had been busy all day, but his back didn't hurt and his legs didn't hurt.

He looked at that group of young people, and the dark circles under their eyes were all hanging on.

It was not as good as him, the old man.

"Zhong Dong, the situation is not too good." The special assistant hurriedly arrived with a folder in his arms, "The matter of the lost Tenfold Realm is on Weibo."

After hearing this, Elder Zhong's first reaction was, "A company as mushy as ours deserves to be on the hot search?"

Special Assistant: "....."

He had a bit of a hard time saying it.

But one had to admit that it made sense again.

"Let me see." Elder Zhong picked up his phone and was calm after reading it, "I guessed it a long time ago."

This matter is absolutely related to dk group, from the first day they signed the order, this trap has already been laid.

"How are the stocks?" Master Zhong asked again, "Has it fallen so much that it's unwatchable?"

"No, Zhong Dong." The special assistant scratched his head, "Our stock still hasn't fallen, it's still rising."

Zhong Laozi hissed, "Impossible, right?"

He opened his computer and checked the stock exchange market, and found that Zhong's stock was indeed still green, proving that it hadn't fallen.

Behind the stock, it was also marked with a small mark of rising.

This was a real ghost, right?

Elder Zhong fell into silence.

“Oh, right, Zhong Dong.” The special assistant added, “Just a moment ago, we suddenly got another big order, a few hundred million.”

He said cautiously, “It’s still from the o-continent side, but the other party said they could pay first and keep the goods for them to pick up later in the day, do you think you should take it?”

**

On Weibo, the incident was in continuous ferment.

Eugene finished reading the comments under the tweets, tidied up and pushed open the door to the presidential suite.

He bent towards the person inside and said in a respectful voice, “Boss, everything is arranged, there’s no way Zhong’s group will have a chance to backtrack.”

There were so many people on the internet to witness this, and it would only be a real downfall if Zhong’s Group were to backtrack again.

The one Eugene called boss was also a foreign man, but surprisingly young.

“Very well.” The man nodded, a smile spreading across his face, “Just wait five days until the Emerald Zai arrives.”

“The boss’s ploy is perfect too.” Eugene praised sincerely, “Let me go ahead and sign the order with Zhong’s group before removing the Tenfold Realm from the Emerald Zhai, that way, the fault can only be theirs.”

The conspiracy theories on the internet and the speculations of Zhong’s shareholders were not really far off the mark.

The Tenfold Realm had indeed been stolen from the Emerald Fast by dk Group's men and had been escorted out of the country.

Even if the Zhong Group could really find the Ten Directions, it would definitely be too late within five days.

This is the reason why they dared to sign the betting agreement.

As long as the Jade Zhai arrived, wouldn't it be a matter of time before they acquired the Zhong Group?

"You've done well this time." The man took the betting agreement, looked at the signature at the bottom and frowned slightly, "What is the origin of this Ying Ying Zidian again?"

His Chinese was not standard and his name was difficult to pronounce.

"Boss, don't worry about it." Eugene smiled unconcernedly, "She's not from the Zhong Group, I made some enquiries, she's the adopted daughter of the Ying family, another big tycoon in Shanghai."

"But Master Zhong says she can represent the whole Zhong Group, young people, who can't stand to be provoked."

In Eugene's opinion, Ying had signed the betting agreement purely out of impetuosity.

But it wasn't so insular to know that their dk had a big order for 300 million dollars.

A little girl really thinks she can save the Zhong Group?

She is clearly pushing the Zhong Group into the fire.

If the Zhong Group had not signed the betting agreement, it would have been a bit difficult for them to take action against the Zhong Group.

But now that the betting agreement had been signed, they could invade the Zhong Group in an open and fair manner.

The man nodded again, "Very well, I'll be waiting for your good news."

**

It was eleven o'clock in the evening.

Ying Ziji completed her last bounty mission.

Her growth value, too, had finally reached 10,000.

There were not many strange people in the nok forum, but they were all in the hidden section.

The bounties and other tasks on the front page had a pitifully low growth value, many of them only had a hundred growth value.

Ying Ziji felt that she had good patience and was not bothered by the tedious bounty quests.

After the growth value reached 10,000, a window popped up on the forum home page.

[id Cola Milk Tea Fries, has the qualification to enter the Hidden Alliance Society, please ask if you want to enter?

Hidden League, that's the alias of the hidden section

Ying Zidian slid his mouse and clicked a yes.

Only just after pressing it, the forum home page instantly changed.

It was more concise, and more ordinary, and very uninteresting.

It was the kind of forum that people wouldn't even want to click in if they looked at it.

Ying Zigui swept the home page of the hidden section and didn't look at it much, but directly started to post the bounty post.

[Reward

Reward for a piece of King of Kings Ice Jadeite, 0.5m wide and 0.75m high.

The reward price is \$80 million, equivalent to US\$7.43 million.

Delivery to China, Shanghai, by 5:00 tomorrow, coordinates below.

After clicking publish, this bounty appeared on the front page.

But because her id was so new, regular users who had been hanging out in the hidden section for a long time would not usually pay attention to it.

Although ice jadeite was rare, it was not uncommon.

It was just that it was really difficult to get such a large piece of ice jadeite delivered to its designated destination within a dozen hours.

So it was very likely that after a few minutes, this reward post would sink completely.

Ying pondered for a moment.

She casually tapped on the keyboard and topped up her own bounty.

It was also thoughtfully marked with red.

It was no different from what the admins could do internally.

It was the equivalent of hacking the nok forum outright.

Hacking the nok forum is no different than hacking the world's largest intelligence network.

It was something that the boss of some Anonymous hacker alliance had always wanted to do, but didn't dare to do, and couldn't do successfully.

Ying Ziji looked at the bounty she had sent out, thought about it again and put a big exclamation mark after the bounty, thus deepening the user's attention.

Almost at the same time, some of the international bigwigs who were wandering around the forum all noticed the reward!

Boss Lady Chapter 117-118

Chapter 117

He really didn't know what to say.

He Xun hadn't been a teacher for long, but because he was leading an international class as soon as he came up, the students he had met were all serious about their studies.

If it wasn't for the fact that Mr. Deng had gone on a business trip to O Chau and had let him lead a class for the Talent class for over a week.

He had never met a student who took up the most valuable learning resources at Qingzhi, but still managed to learn so poorly, didn't work hard himself, and only knew how to sleep in class.

Although there were many problematic students in class 19, He Xun had never taught the class, so naturally these problematic students were not as direct as Ying Zigu.

The head teacher didn't notice He Xun's change of expression and spoke with quite a sense of relief, "Headmaster, you don't say, recently Class 19 has really gotten a lot better, they've all come out for morning exercises and lectures, I wonder if they've been worn out en masse."

The headmaster, who had cracked open a lot for a while, was quite calm: "You should watch less crossover dramas and set an example for the students, let them know and you won't be able to stay as the head teacher."

Head Teacher: "....."

He took his leave slip and walked away nimbly.

"Teacher He, going back to the issue we explored earlier, should-" the headmaster said, his voice pausing and he frowned.

He knew that He Xun was very prejudiced against Ying Zidian, and he hadn't thought that this had been overheard by He Xun.

Although He Xun wouldn't even enter class 19, and Ying Zidian wasn't really a teacher or student with him.

However, the headmaster felt that he had gone too far in being a teacher with such prejudice, so it was necessary to talk to him about it.

Moreover, he felt that Ying Zidian had made rapid progress recently.

Although she is still not good at her studies, her talent in art cannot be ignored.

Maybe she will become a dark horse in the mid-term exams.

The headmaster pushed his glasses: "Teacher He, here's the thing: Ying's family"

"Headmaster." He Xun interrupted him, a little annoyed, "Let's get on with the business."

He still had to prepare a lesson for the international class, where did he have the free time to listen to the affairs of a poorly studying student.

Besides, it had nothing to do with him.

**

Senior Two, Talent Class.

Zhong Zhiyan had a pen in her hand, but she hadn't moved it.

She stared blankly at the set of exercises on her desk, not knowing what she was thinking.

Zhong Zhiyan was the class president and the goddess of Qingzhi, so when they saw that she had been distracted for the past few days, the students in Talented class were all very concerned about her.

"Zhiyan, are you all right?" Lu Fang, as the most loyal suitor, naturally wouldn't let go of this opportunity to be attentive, "Tell us what's wrong, we'll definitely help you out."

"Yes, Goddess Zhong, don't hide it inside, you'll suffocate yourself."

Another classmate asked, "Zhiyan, is it because of the matter of Jadeite Zhai? Hey, what's there to be anxious about, you're a student now, your main job is also to study, there are so many people in the management of the Zhong Group, it's not your turn to worry about it."

There was nothing wrong with these words, but hearing them in Zhong Zhiyan's ears made it even harder for her.

In the past, of course she knew that this had nothing to do with her, and with her ability, she couldn't interfere with the group's affairs.

But it was because of Ying Ziji's appearance that her position in Master Zhong's heart had plummeted.

If she had only lost the art festival competition, Zhong Zhiyan would have been able to accept it.

What she couldn't accept was that Master Zhong could take Ying Zidian to the company but wouldn't even let her touch the company's affairs.

Why?

Zhong Zhiyan bowed her head, ignoring her classmates' concern, her heart in turmoil.

"Zhiyan, just don't worry about it." The girl next to her knew what was wrong with her and reassured her, "No matter what, Ying Ziji is still an outsider, your grandfather just got carried away for a moment."

"Besides, it's good that your grandfather won't let you touch the company, they're all too busy as adults, how could they throw the burden on you?"

Zhong Zhiyan pursed her lips, her mood finally recovering a few points.

"Zhiyan, you just need to study at ease and take a first back." The girl added, "You don't know yet, but it's almost time for the mid-term exams at the end of the month, and Ying Zigui actually took a week off today."

“Her grades are already poor, and she’s not very efficient in class, so I think she’ll have to apologise to you in public.”

Zhong Zhiyan smiled faintly at her words and didn’t say anything more.

**

For the rest of the day and night, Ying Zhiyan had locked herself in her room and hadn’t gone down for a meal.

Master Zhong had gone up several times, but he didn’t even enter the door.

He didn’t know what was going on in there, but his granddaughter wouldn’t let him see.

Just when Mr. Zhong was afraid that Ying had worn himself out, the bell rang at the front door of the Zhong family.

Butler Zhong came out of the kitchen and hurriedly answered the door.

When he opened the door, he froze for a moment: “Young Master Xiaoqi?”

“Good day, Grandpa Butler.” Fu Yunshen lazily raised his eyes and greeted him, “I came in a hurry, I didn’t bring anything with me.”

“No need to bring anything, we have everything at home.” Butler Zhong invited him in and called out, “Master, Young Master Xiao Qi is here.”

“Get lost.” When Old Master Zhong heard this, he said in no good mood, “Say, did you give your grandfather to steal the cake from my family?”

Fu Yunshen: “.....”

He really didn't have this hobby for his grandfather.

I also don't know how Old Master Fu actually had the cheek to do it in the past.

This stealing snacks, have stolen the old man Zhong out of the psychological shadow.

Fu Yunshen looked at the first floor: “Grandpa Zhong, I've come to see Yoyao.”

Surprisingly, Elder Zhong agreed without hesitation: “Sure, you can go up, the fourth room on the right hand side of the first floor.”

Looking at the man's back as he went upstairs, Master Zhong grunted.

Even his granddaughter wouldn't let him, as her grandfather, see her, so how could he let this brat see her?

He would be down in a moment because he couldn't get in the door.

Fu Yunshen really didn't know that Old Master Zhong had this in mind as he walked up to the door and knocked, “Yaoyao?”

There was no response from the house.

He slightly turned his ear sideways and heard the sound of very calm and light breathing inside.

It was obvious that he was asleep.

Fu Yunshen put his hand on the door handle and used a little force.

The lock opened with a click.

In the room, Ying Zidian was lying on the table, asleep.

The sun shone through the window and fell on her body, casting a light golden glow.

Next to her was a half-carved jade sculpture.

Fu Yunshen glanced at the jade carving and his eyes twitched slightly.

The child was quite stubborn.

Fu Yunshen walked over, bent down, picked the girl up horizontally and took her into the bedroom next door.

He then came back here.

Fu Yunshen looked at the jade carving, which was already one-half finished, and raised his eyebrows slightly, looking diffident.

His long, slender fingers lifted and he picked up the carving knife from the table and began to work.

Hmm.

His own little friend, of course, had to be spoiled himself.

If you're tired, you'll have to raise them again.

**

A few days passed quickly, and in the blink of an eye, it was the day when the betting agreement between the Zhong Group and the dk Group was set.

The same conference room where the bet was signed, this time, it was not only Eugene who came, but also the ceo of dk group.

Eugene stood up. He smiled slightly: "Five days have come and gone, I wonder if the Zhong Group has already retrieved the Ten Square Realm? We can also pay the rest of the deposit."

Hearing these words, the shareholders' faces were all ugly.

Let alone finding the Ten Directions Realm, they had no clue at all.

This five-day delay was better than nothing.

Elder Zhong sat in the first place and did not speak either, his gaze sullen.

As soon as he saw this look on their faces, Eugene understood: "It seems that the Zhong Clan has still failed us."

"Regrettably, the betting agreement is in effect, and Jade Zhai will be taken over by the dk Group."

The moment the betting agreement was signed, it already had a legal effect.

Not to mention, many people on Weibo waited for a few days to see who actually lost and who won between the two groups.

Just two days ago, a netizen had already posted this comment.

[If the Zhong Group loses, it will really be a disgrace to our Chinese people, actually unable to compete with foreign groups].

Once Eugene made this comment, the shareholders' faces changed several times.

The ceo of the dk group was sitting right across from the elder Zhong, nodding and smiling, also not saying anything at all.

It was as if everything was won and lost.

"Earlier, Zhong Dong said that if he lost, he would ask himself to step down." At this time, a shareholder stood up and smiled, "In a moment, please also trouble Zhong Dong to sign the share transfer letter."

This shareholder, who was from Zhong Tianyun's faction, was waiting for the day when Elder Zhong would step down.

The middle-aged shareholder was furious: "If Uncle Zhong steps down, you'll be able to hold up the Zhong Group?"

"That wouldn't be something for you to worry about." Another shareholder spoke up, contemptuous, "Zhong Dong, you can't blame us for this, who made you have to leave the life and death of Jade Zhai and your own destiny in the hands of a Ying family adopted daughter who knows nothing?"

What a cocoon.

Since Elder Zhong was old and confused, he was indeed not qualified to be in charge of the Zhong Group anymore.

"Oh yes, I remember that this agreement was signed by Zhong Dong's granddaughter?" Youjin pretended to look at it inadvertently, "What, she signed the betting agreement single-handedly, but she herself is not coming?"

Still too young, unaware of the importance and overly ambitious.

Still talking big about a big order of three hundred million dollars for their dk group, and now the result is so scared that people are not coming.

Eugene shook his head, as if in regret, "Too bad, if she hadn't-"

"Bang!"

The door was kicked open at that moment.

Chapter 118

A loud clang interrupted Eugene's words.

The familiarity of this critical moment when words could not be spoken drew his memory back to five days ago.

The girl had entered with the light, she had entered without slowing down, but her brow was cool and her gaze was like a knife.

It was a breathless feeling that came over him.

Eugene's smile froze, and when he turned back, he saw the girl once more.

She seemed to have just woken up, her eyes still misted with water.

The clothes she was wearing were not big or bespoke, but ordinary house clothes.

It looked completely unkempt.

The CEO of dk Group frowned inscrutably, but didn't say anything, still leaning back in his chair leisurely.

It was no wonder that a famous girl from a Shanghai family wouldn't be so cranky, just an adopted daughter.

Although, it was with a good skin.

It was thanks to this Miss Ying that he had been able to get Jade Zhai so smoothly this time.

Without waiting for Eugene to say anything, the foreign man himself stood up and walked forward.

He smiled faintly and said haughtily, "This is Miss Ying, isn't it? I haven't thanked Miss Ying here for getting the jade fast for the dk group."

These words were clearly centrifugal.

Many of the shareholders of Elder Zhong's faction also turned pale.

The granddaughter had personally lost the industry that grandfather had built with great care for many years.

What is this?

Earlier, Elder Zhong had remained silent, and after hearing these words, he spoke nonchalantly, "Old me knows that my grand-daughter is good-looking, has good character, and is good everywhere."

“But you don’t have to use such a corny and disgusting way of hitting on me, the old man’s granddaughter hasn’t even turned eighteen yet, you’re almost thirty, the old man doesn’t deserve it.”

The ceo of the dk group ran out of laughs.

Shareholders: “.....”

As much as they wanted to retort.

But there is a kind of beauty, the kind that you really want to have all to yourself just by looking at it.

But Elder Zhong is still saying such things at this time, not afraid of angering the dk group and making Zhong’s group bleed hard again?

“Uncle Zhong, you take it easy.” The middle-aged shareholder couldn’t stand it anymore and pressed his voice, “I know you have an explosive temper, but you should bear with it.”

Elder Zhong sneered, “Is it still an old man if I put up with it?”

Middle-aged shareholder: “.....”

Excuse me, he shut up.

“Zhong Dong is old and strong, I was the one who said the wrong thing, I really just wanted to thank Miss Ying.” The ceo of dk group said and suddenly it dawned on him, “Oh, right.”

He looked at the girl and smiled again, “I heard that Miss Ying is from a poor county and doesn’t understand English, I’m sorry, I only know English apart from my mother tongue.”

He said this without the slightest intention of apologising.

There was just a look of contempt on his face.

He had thought how remarkable the person who could sign the betting agreement was, but he didn't expect it to be just like this, it was so disappointing to him.

This time, Elder Zhong couldn't bear it anymore.

Just as he was about to lose his temper, a hand pressed his shoulder.

Ying Ziji turned his head sideways, raised his eyes slightly, and spoke casually, "nulliexpugnabilisosti."

"....."

The entire conference room fell into silence because of this one sentence.

The ceo of dk group literally froze for a moment, "What?"

"Didn't understand?" Ying nodded, faintly, his tone still not rising or falling, this time switching to English, "It's a pity, thought you would know a bit more since you're from o continent."

The implication –

Since you don't understand, I'll have to use the simplest English to communicate with you.

The foreign man's face instantly turned ugly to the extreme.

With so many people watching him, for a moment

He didn't even know which language the girl was speaking, let alone not understanding it.

It wasn't English, or German, or even French.

But it was just a little bit like that.

Master Zhong coughed, his heart bursting with joy.

But his face was serious, and he asked in a low voice, "What does this mean?"

"Uncle Zhong, you've overestimated me." The middle-aged shareholder was also confused, "I only know English, so maybe it's the language of some small country on continent O?"

There are many countries on continent O, and the vast majority of them use English.

But it was English, all of which had many local language families, much like the dialects of China.

"Ugh." Elder Zhong sighed deeply, "See, my granddaughter is just great."

Middle-aged shareholder: "....."

That's really enough.

No one understands it, who knows if it's made up off the top of their heads?

"Zhong Dong has raised a good granddaughter." The dk group's CEO slowly calmed down a bit and sneered, "Without further ado, now, just ask Zhong Dong to bring the land deed and the transaction certificate of Jade Zhai."

Not succeeding in humiliating, but being humiliated instead, made no one feel good.

The middle-aged shareholder's face changed again, "Uncle Zhong, we—"

Before he could finish the latter words, outside the door, two men walked in carrying a large box and placed it in the centre of the meeting room.

Seeing this, Eugene suddenly had a bad premonition in his heart.

The Zhong Clan wouldn't really have gotten the Ten Directions Realm back, would they?

No, of course it couldn't be.

They had hired a divine thief from one of the world's top five divine thief teams, and just now their men had come to report that the Ten Directions Realm was right under their noses and it was impossible for anyone to take it away.

It was probably an attempt to fool them.

Thinking of this, Eugene smiled unimpressed, "What does Miss Ying mean by this?"

Ying Ziyi ignored him and looked at the foreign man instead, "Open up."

The ceo of the dk group gradually turned cold, more amused: "You order me?"

You really don't know how much weight you have?

Ying Zidian threw down a paper cutter and broke the man's nerve with a snap.

"I'll let you open it."

The four words were cold and unquestionable.

“Boss, I’ll do it.” Eugene wiped away a cold sweat, “Don’t be angry.”

For some reason, he was still a little uneasy.

But they were going to get the jade fast anyway, there was no need to bother with that.

The ceo of the dk group grunted slightly and took a step back to show his generosity.

Eugene picked up the paper cutter that had been thrown on the table and began to unpack the boxes.

The box wasn’t difficult to unpack and within seconds he had it open.

He was about to see what it was when he looked down and his face froze in an instant.

Eugene’s eyes widened as he looked at the contents of the box, and his whole body went into disbelief, his hands trembling.

“What are you freezing for? Let everyone have a look.” The middle-aged shareholder stepped forward and pushed him away with one hand.

He himself picked up the paper cutter again and grunted as he cut off all four sides of the box.

This time, the contents of the box were completely exposed to the crowd.

At the moment of opening, there was light dazzling.

It was a jade sculpture half a man’s height, with a carved stand beneath it.

The jade was translucent, of a transparent colour, brighter than glass, and shining brightly.

The eighty-eight Buddhas are of different forms and vivid expressions.

Under the carver's hands, it is as if they have come to life.

What else is it if not the Tenfold Realm?

“.....”

Suddenly there was just dead silence.

Elder Zhong rose up haughtily and looked at the jade carving with deadly shock.

He was the only one who could tell that it wasn't the Ten Directions Realm.

After all, he had watched over the Ten Directions Realm for so many years that he would not be able to detect even the slightest change.

Not to mention that this jade carving was obviously even more exquisite and skillful than the real Ten Directions Realm.

Master Zhong was not a fool, he made the connection and knew what had happened and covered his heart.

So it was true that his granddaughter had locked herself in her room during this time and was carving the Ten Square Realm?

A work that would take a master carver three months to complete, and his granddaughter had finished it in four days?!

Elder Zhong cracked up and forgot to react.

Naturally, it was the ceo of the dk group who was the most shocked.

He lost his temper straight away and blurted out, "Impossible!"

The Ten Square Realm was clearly still in the warehouse over in O Continent, how could it possibly appear here again?!

He couldn't help but roar, "This is a fake! It must be a fake!"

But even he couldn't convince himself when he said this.

The colour of the original jadeite stone alone was definitely a top-grade ice jadeite, which could not even be faked.

"Bullshit!" The middle-aged shareholder also had a hard time coming back to his senses, "Open your dog's eyes wide and see clearly, this is the Ten Directions Realm! Now, shouldn't you give us the \$300 million order?"

Very well, from now on, he declared that this Miss Ying was his idol.

The middle-aged shareholder instantly became a little envious of Elder Zhong.

It was amazing to have such a powerful granddaughter who could even retrieve the Ten Directions Realm.

Hearing this, the ceo of the dk group was annoyed and more than a little ashamed, “Since the Ten Square Realm has been recovered, the rest of the final payment will naturally be credited to the Zhong Group’s account when the time comes.”

“As for the \$300 million order, don’t even think about it.”

Letting out three hundred million dollars, the dk Group wouldn’t be able to make half a cent of progress in ten years.

The ceo of dk Group sneered, stood up, and was about to leave the place.

He didn’t believe that anyone from the Zhong Group would dare to stop him.

At this moment, Ying Ziyi looked up and gave him a faint glance: “Answer the phone.”

“What pick-up call?” The ceo of dk group was impatient, “I’ve told you, there’s no way you can get a \$300 million order, whimsical.”

He walked towards the door, but only just took a step-

“Jingle bell!”

A bell suddenly rang in the top pocket of his suit.

The ceo of the dk group jerked his feet and took the phone out.

It was a transatlantic call from continent O.

But there was no label.

It was obviously not someone he knew, nor was it in his address book.

A little puzzled, he picked it up anyway: "Hello?"

Boss Lady Chapter 119-120

Chapter 119

The ceo of dk group was really strange when it came to it.

It wasn't a secret that he was in China, after all, he was the one who made dk Group's China headquarters send out that Weibo post to push Zhong's group into the hot seat.

This way, not only would he not be said anything for taking down Jade Zhai, but he would win a chorus of praise.

But what the dk group's ceo didn't expect was that within five days, the Zhong Group had actually come up with a second Tenfold Realm.

And this transatlantic call

Just as the dk Group's ceo was about to make a question, the caller opened up.

He only heard one sentence and his face instantly changed drastically!

Eugene stood by and saw that his boss's expression was not right, and the bad feeling in his heart grew stronger.

He didn't hear what was said on the other end of the phone and lowered his voice to ask, "Boss, what's wrong?"

Elder Zhong and the other shareholders also looked over, but this time it was their turn to watch the fun.

The ceo of dk group was instantly cold and sweaty, where was his earlier sightlessness.

His face was so pale that he didn't even know how he managed to get the latter words out, "Yes is ibi."

At these words, Eugene was shocked: "..... ibi?!"

The shareholders of the Zhong Group were also shocked, they had naturally heard of ibi but had never been exposed to it.

ibi specialises in fighting international criminal offences, catching international criminals and maintaining world peace.

In addition to representing the full name of the International Bureau of Investigation, ibi also signifies three good virtues.

i, insist, persevere.

b, bravery, courage.

i, integrity, honesty.

One of the key targets of the ibi is the team of thieves who roam internationally.

It's only because they come and go without a trace, and it's difficult for the ibi to investigate and track them down, that they are more reckless.

In particular, none of the members of the top-ranked teams have ever been caught by ibi.

Therefore, the CEO of dk group did not even consider ibi as a factor when he found the divine thief team and asked them to steal the Tenfold Realm out of the Emerald Fast.

It had taken so long to catch them, it couldn't be that these divine thieves had been caught while they were given the task, could it?

It turns out that sometimes it's such a coincidence.

The call was made by an a-grade agent from the Directorate General of International Investigations.

The dk group had asked the group of divine thieves to transport the Tenfold Realm to the territory of a small principality on continent O. They had also hidden it in a warehouse on the outskirts of the countryside where grain was kept.

But now, that warehouse has been found by ibi, and several of the divine thieves have all been arrested.

The DK Group, which had dealings with the bandits, naturally could not escape the punishment of the ibi.

The fact that even ibi was alerted shows how big the theft was.

The CEO of dk Group forgot how he had hung up the phone and how he had listened to the A-grade agent on the other end of the line, and his whole body was in an endless panic.

The ibi could not intervene in the affairs of China.

They were doing it in secret, hiring top-notch divine thieves and spending a lot of commission for it.

How on earth had ibi managed to hunt them down?

But none of this matters anymore, what matters is that from the moment ibi issued the arrest warrant, no company in the world will ever work with the dk group again.

They completely and utterly lost all credibility.

And because of the betting agreement, they have given away a huge order of up to \$300 million.

Not only that, from today onwards, dk Group will also become a key target of ibi's observation.

If there is even the slightest abnormality, the consequences will be unthinkable.

The CEO of dk Group was soaked in cold sweat, he could barely hold himself together, but he was still shaking uncontrollably.

"Yo, what did ibi say that scared your boy like this?" Finally getting the chance, the middle-aged shareholder mocked as hard as he could, "It's not going to seize your company, is it?"

Saying that, he gave a thumbs up, "Even ibi has been alarmed, you brat is a bully."

The ceo of the dk group couldn't even squeeze out a forced smile, he simply had no face staying here any longer and just wanted to leave as soon as possible.

But because his legs were already stiff, he couldn't move.

Eugene wasn't much better.

He was just an employee, he was following orders, but how did he end up on ibi's watch list?

"Grandpa, I'll go first." Ying didn't look at the foreign man either, she nodded slightly towards Old Master Zhong, "You've been busy for a few days too, remember to rest later."

“Good, good.” Master Zhong suddenly snapped out of his thoughts and stood up, “Dickey, Grandpa will send someone to take you back.”

“No need.” Ying Ziyi politely declined Elder Zhong’s kind offer, “Someone will pick me up, Grandpa, you have things to do back there.”

She had always been a very lazy person, she wouldn’t even move her hands to do things she could do without.

Elder Zhong nodded, “I’ll ask the housekeeper to make you some soup when we get back.”

She stopped again as she walked to the door of the conference room.

The others’ eyes had been focused on her and naturally noticed.

“I forgot to tell you what that meant earlier-” the girl turned back, her eyes cool and pale as snow, “No enemy can take this place.”

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No enemy could take this place.

No one.

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This time of year.

o continent, some small principality.

The entrance to a grain warehouse.

A few godly thieves crouched in a line with their hands on their heads.

Next to them, were a few agents sent over by ibi, talking in low voices to each other.

“I didn’t know why the chief had asked us to come here at this time, but now I understand, we’ve caught these guys.”

“Yeah, who would have thought they’d be in a remote area like this?”

This team of divine thieves was on the ibi’s most wanted list, they just never got caught.

Agents had also been investigating for a long time, but couldn’t track them down.

Every time they managed to pick up some trace of the Divine Thieves, by the time they got there, it was gone again.

The agents were furious and angry.

They were too cunning, and they didn’t know where they got their thieving skills from.

This time they had finally been caught and would be sent to ibi headquarters in a moment to have them all locked up.

“Eh, but then again, how did the chief know these guys were here?” One of the agents suddenly asked, “With the calibre of our chief, he wouldn’t be able to catch them.”

Another agent lowered his voice even further, "When I was passing by, I heard the chief having an exchange with another officer, a hacker it seems, sending the trail of these godly thieves."

"The chief went along to check again and found out that it was not true, so he sent us over."

"Hacker?" The agent was surprised, "Where's the hacker."

"It had to be the Anonymous hacker alliance, no other hackers had the skills except them, there were a few casuals, but they wouldn't bother with such nonsense, so-"

The words didn't go on here.

Wait.

The agents looked at each other.

Some of the hackers in this Anonymous hacker alliance seem to be the ones they're after, right?

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A certain hacker took a big bite of his noodles, looked at the agents on the screen, and burped

"Fuck, I almost died." He muttered, "If I hadn't been smart enough to run fast, I'm sure those agents would have found out."

He hadn't actually done anything illegal.

It was just that one day he had nothing better to do than to hack into ibi headquarters on a whim and put out a lace video of an inspector.

But it ended up being deleted very quickly, so he was kinda sad about it.

However, ibi had guessed wrong this time.

It wasn't him who sent the video map of the Divine Thieves' trail to ibi headquarters, but some man's home-raised little friend.

He was just doing the finishing touches.

He was the boss of the Anonymous hacker alliance, and he had to do this kind of work.

A certain hacker sighed and tore open a new bag of instant noodles and started eating.

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Because the betting agreement between the dk group and the Zhong group had been hanging around on the hotspots for a day, quite a few netizens had seen it.

They specifically squatted for the day, just to find out who lost and who won in this betting.

Basically, no one was optimistic about the Zhong Group, and netizens were unanimous in their belief that the Zhong Group would lose.

Just a few days ago, someone uploaded photos of the Ten Square Realm onto Weibo.

[There was an exhibition a few years ago and I was lucky enough to see the Ten Square Border, a masterpiece in the carving world, but unfortunately, the Zhong Group actually lost it and will never see such a superb carving again.]

There were just so many comments at the time, all of them lamenting.

Even those who were half ignorant of carving could see the extraordinary nature of the Ten Square Realm.

Today, the Ten Square Realm was again topped on Weibo.

[Has the Zhong Group gotten the Ten Square Realm back? If not, will the family's property be exported?

If they had, how could the official Weibo account of the Zhong Group not have made any noise?

[@ZhongGroupv, come out to work.

I hope we don't lose face in China.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of services and services to the public.

He went into the conference room with the executive director of dk group and has not come out yet.

But then again, do you know who actually signed this betting agreement?

It's the adopted daughter of the Ying family who sued Ying Luwei's fans a while ago. At that time, before the truth came out, Zhong even spoke up, so I guess she has a good relationship with the Zhong family.

But I really didn't expect her to be able to sign such a big bet on behalf of the Zhong Group.

I'm really convinced of this adopted daughter, she doesn't do anything proper all day long, she only makes trouble, and now, well, she's lost all the jade zhai, does she still have a face?

This one tweet caught the attention of many netizens.

The comments at the bottom immediately multiplied.

[No way no way, can there still be such an operation?

[Why? I can't figure it out. The Zhong Group has so many people, why let a foreigner meddle in the company's affairs?

The last time the Zhong Group spoke out I said there must be some kind of unseen deal, tsk tsk, now the Zhong Group is dumbfounded, the Emerald Fast is gone, hahahahaha.

Of course, netizens who have seen that lawsuit live don't think so.

The company has not said anything, and you are too busy to care? Do you live by the sea? I'm speechless.

I'm speechless, they're already low profile enough, and they still get cited for this? I don't even see pigs anymore.

The actual fact is that you've got a lot of salt today, right?

But most netizens' memories are short.

At that time, most people didn't know about Ying Luwei's fan net violence, even though it was on the hot search.

After all, not everyone had read Weibo in those days.

There are hundreds of millions of internet users in China, but only a million or so knew about the incident.

Of those million or so, not all of them are on Weibo today.

And, there are many netizens who are wallflowers.

The person who brags one second and the person who curses the next is often one.

[Ah this did not she sign the betting agreement? Why can't you mention it?]

[No, what's so great about her? A vegetarian, which has licking dogs to defend?]

The fact is that she did not think about the betting agreement, she was probably too young to understand anything, and she was too impulsive.

The fact that you are young is no excuse. I know from primary school that you should not interfere with things that you cannot do.

But netizens have learned their lesson and don't dare to use any strong abusive words.

What if they get sued too?

However, just as the netizens were furiously attacking Ying Zidian on behalf of the Zhong Group, a new Weibo post appeared.

The account that sent the tweet was one that no one had expected.

[@ibi华国分部: At 3pm Imperial time, our side seized an international theft case somewhere in o-continent, and after investigation, the item it stole was the @ZhongGroupv Jadeite Zhai Zhenzhai's treasure, the Tenfold Realm.

We will immediately send someone to transport this item to Shanghai, China, and we would like to express our deepest apologies for not being able to solve this theft at the first time.

In addition, the @dkgroup China headquarters who colluded with this theft is already under investigation, and we will definitely not allow any international violations to happen.

It was when this tweet came out that the internet really exploded.

[..... Crap? I'm blind, ibi? Is that the ibi I know?

[I didn't believe it, but after taking a look at the certification, I meekly rolled back and started kneeling on the floor.]

[I go, shocked, what kind of operation is this? So the Tenfold Realm was stolen by the dk group? And then blamed on the Zhong Group instead?

I'm sorry, my focus was all pulled away by ibi, it's not easy for a kid to grow up like this, it's the first time I've seen a live ibi, I always thought this organization was just fictional in the books.

[The dk group has kind of stirred up a big mess, drawing out the ibi, so tragic.]

It's the kind of thing that you don't have to guess about.

The company's name is on the ibi's list of key monitors, which is equivalent to putting on an invisible shackle.

It is basically impossible to take it off.

After reading the tweets sent by ibi, Fu Yunshen deleted a text message from his phone before raising his head.

A pair of peach blossom eyes were lazy with a smile, seductive.

His slender fingers tapped the steering wheel and asked, "What's for dinner, Yoyo?"

Ying Ziji leaned against the window on the side of the passenger side and raised her eyes at his words.

Because she was quite sleepy, her voice, which was always cold, was lowered a bit: "Well, let's go for sushi."

She also wanted to eat eel rice.

"Okay, you take a nap first." Fu Yunshen fixed his phone to the phone holder in the car and typed in the name of a restaurant.

The navigation started and he started the car.

Fu Yunshen emptied his right hand and took out a blanket from the gap between the car seats and covered the girl.

Fearing that she would be disturbed by the noise outside, he leaned down slightly and took out earplugs and put them on her.

Although Ying's body had gradually recovered, she still could not hold up because she had been carving continuously for the past few days, with her days and nights reversed.

Fu Yunshen offered to help her complete the carving of the Ten Directions, but was refused. After all, everyone's carving technique is different and flaws can easily appear.

However, even a man of steel could not cope with such a huge amount of work, not to mention the fact that the carving was extremely eye-catching.

So for the next two days, the two men swapped carving.

It was wonderful that the two were able to join together well, even though they were carved separately.

The new Ten Directions was thus completed.

Ying was also able to bring the ten-sided realm to the meeting room before the Zhong Group handed over the Jade Zhai.

Naturally, there was no way for the dk group to take the Ten Directions Realm back.

With this betting agreement, Zhong's Group not only got 200 million from dk Group for nothing, but also a 300 million dollar order, and the company's stock skyrocketed in an instant, even surpassing Fu's Group already.

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes lowered slightly, smiled, and refocused on the road ahead.

A quarter of the way through the journey, the phone rang.

After glancing at it, Fu Yunshen picked it up and pressed his voice, saying diffidently, "Hello?"

"Brother, bully!" In the headset, was a certain hacker's voice in awe, "You had them post that Weibo from ibi, right?"

Fu Yunshen looked calm: "No."

"Come on, it must be!" A certain hacker didn't eat this, he was so excited, "Although some of your identities are not clear to me, but I know you are really awesome."

“ibi can even tweet at your word, just tell me, what else can’t you do?”

“Hmm?” Hearing this, Fu Yunshen glanced sideways at the sleeping girl, lazily, “Probably doesn’t know how to coax a little kid yet.”

“.....”

There was a momentary silence in the air.

After a certain hacker was confused, he exploded, “You’re toxic, aren’t you? What do you call this?”

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes twitched and he let out a low laugh, “The only two things that matter to me at the moment.”

This other thing, naturally, was to remove the toxins from his grandfather’s body.

Although people’s health deteriorated when they got old, they could not let Old Master Fu collapse because of the poison from an unknown source.

“Fine, fine, fine, I’m an ordinary person, I can’t understand the actions of an oxymoron like you.” A certain hacker was still excited, “I say brother, you can even make ibi tweet, so can you get me a position in it?”

“I don’t want anything too high up either, just one of those chief secretaries, so I’ll be able to look at their lacy pictures whenever I want.”

“Well, no.” Fu Yunshen, “Hang up, the kids are sleeping.”

The phone was hung up quite mercilessly.

A certain hacker looked at the hacked phone and was so angry that he didn't even want to eat the noodles, "Seeing lust and forgetting righteousness!"

He grunted in anger and looked at his computer, ready to take up a new task.

After a while, a certain hacker scratched his head and finally realised that something was wrong.

It wasn't right.

Didn't he remember that ibi had checked out a certain man too?

What was this about?

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The Zhong Group was at stake, and even though Zhong Manhua had kept her door closed for the past few days and Ying Luwei had prevented her from knowing about it, she still knew about what happened on Weibo today.

Even ibi appeared, and it went straight to the news in Shanghai.

After reading it, Zhong Manhua was glad and angry at the same time.

Fortunate that the tenfold community had found it in the end and Zhong's group hadn't lost the jade zhai.

What she was angry about was that Ying had actually signed a betting agreement on behalf of the Zhong Group, which almost caused the Zhong Group to go out of business!

“Dad, you’re just being ridiculous!” Zhong Manhua called Master Zhong over, her heart and lungs aching all the time, “You let her sign the betting agreement, aren’t you afraid she’ll lose the whole Zhong Group?”

If Ying Ziji was only bad at her studies and her manners were not good enough to make her look good, she could still put up with it.

What Zhong Manhua couldn’t bear was that the efforts of many people in the Zhong Group had almost been ruined by Ying Zidian’s hands.

She could not stand it, but she could not stand it.

Zhong Manhua was so angry that her face was blue and blue.

“Zhong Manhua you retard?” Master Zhong, who was still at Zhong’s group, his good mood was instantly ruined by this phone call, “Are you telling me how to do things?”

“Dad, that’s not what I meant.” Zhong Manhua pressed his temples, barely calming his emotions, “Just say where is she now? Tell her to hurry up and come home, this is something that I have to discipline her about.”

It was a joke when a mother couldn’t find her daughter’s person, and word got out.

“Zhong Manhua you can shut up for the old man.” Master Zhong also became more and more angry as he listened, “Every time I talk to you, I can shorten my life by a year.”

He no longer waited for Zhong Manhua to say anything and directly pressed off the phone.

Then looking to the side, he said with a cold face, “Have the company tweet out now.”

“Huh?” The middle-aged shareholder was also immersed in great joy, and when he heard this coldly, he was a little puzzled, but still nodded, “Fine, fine, Uncle Zhong, I’ll go now, you take it easy.”

A minute later, Zhong's Group tweeted.

[@ZhongGroupv: This time, Zhong Group was able to win thanks to Miss Cousin. Oh, what are you guys saying? Miss Watch didn't do anything? Sorry, she's the one who sculpted the new Ten Square Realm
[smile][smile][smile]]