

Boss Lady Chapter 15-16

Chapter 15

Fu Yunshen didn't care much: "Hm?"

This time, the other side was very quick to reply.

"Three people, all on the hunting and killing list, I sent you the information."

"Don't wait until I've seen you before you're dead."

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes moved and he smiled lightly: "Don't worry, it's still possible to meet someone."

The red words faded away, and the screen returned to normal.

The desktop, which had been empty, had three more folders, named respectively –

sharpshooterno.4; killerno.5; hypnotistno.7.

Fu Yunshen scanned the folders, but did not open them to look at them.

He closed the computer, stood up, lifted his wrist to check the time and then went out.

**

Today happened to be the last day of the 2020 New Year, the 15th day of the first month of the lunar calendar, and there were many lantern sellers on the streets.

The sun at 12:30 was brilliant but not dazzling, just the right amount of warmth.

Ying Ziji looked sideways at some small children who were skipping rope not far away, and her eyebrows loosened a bit.

Accustomed to fighting and killing, it was a surreal feeling to be so quiet all of a sudden.

She put her hands in her pockets and leaned against the railing, lazily, watching the scenery as she rewashed her memories.

The Jiang family had a charity that gave grants to students in remote areas.

She happened to be one of them, originally a very insignificant kind.

A year ago, Jiang Moyuan wanted to bring her to Shanghai in the name of sponsoring her to study at Qingzhi First High School.

It was a very sudden decision.

She was not very willing at the time because her adoptive father, Wen Fengmian, had hereditary asthma and was very sick and needed to be taken care of.

But Wen Fengmian said that this was the way he was going to be in his life and he couldn't change it, so he wanted her to go out and have a better future.

But no one expected that walking out would end up like this.

The Ying family took her back, but in the form of an adoption.

Because Ying Zhending had suppressed the scandal that the Ying family had lost their eldest daughter, he simply had her adopted daughter take over her original identity, including her name and date of birth.

In the beginning, Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhending treated her quite well.

Until Ying Luwei was injured for the first time, until she made a fool of herself in the circle of famous families again and again.

With the contrast of Ying Luwei, the first daughter and the eldest daughter of the Ying family, an adopted daughter from the county could not be compared.

Ying Zidian narrowed her eyes.

The memories in her mind were only one-sided and did not allow her to glimpse the full picture of what had happened.

Unfortunately, with her current divine calculation ability, it wasn't enough to allow her to look directly into her complete past here as well as her future.

However, the average trigrammer doesn't count for herself either.

Her memory tells her that since her return to the Ying family, they have not allowed her to have any semblance of contact with her former family.

They were also afraid that she would pick up any more bad habits and forcibly cut off her ties with the Wen family.

Zhong Manhua was afraid that she would run away, and even locked her ID card directly in the locker, warning her many times that she was the Win family's young lady and should not go to Qing Shui County and get roped in by those poor people.

As for Wen Fengmian, they have also given 100,000, the Wen family should know enough.

People in the small county have probably never seen so much money.

Although Qing Shui County was not far from Shanghai City, only two hundred kilometres or so, as Ying Lu Wei's living blood bank, she was watched all the time.

So it's been a year, and she hasn't been able to make a trip back to Qing Shui County.

Now that's ungratefulness.

Ying Ziji took her ID card out of her pocket and looked at it, with a bit of a headache.

New technology had its bad points, and everything she did was tied up.

But she had to go back to Qing Shui County. Wen Feng Mian was not well, and she could not ignore the kindness she had received.

After thinking about it, Ying picked up her phone and started searching for the nearest TCM shop in the map.

**

Thirty minutes later.

Zhongshan South Road.

Just after she got out of the taxi, Ying Ziji smelled a faint scent of herbs, which calmed her heart, which was parched from lack of sleep, a bit.

She pressed her head, wondering if it was because she had died once that she had woken up this time and her temper was a bit poorly controlled.

It seemed that she had to make some medicine to calm her mind too.

Ying Ziji went into a bank first.

There were few people in the afternoon and the service window was basically empty.

The girl was still wearing a simple black shirt, meticulously buttoned, with a khaki coat over it.

Dark black trousers, Martin boots, half ponytail.

Ascetic and aloof.

This appearance was so striking that people passing by looked over.

When the number was being drawn, Ying Ziji looked sideways and inadvertently glanced at the golden iris on the wall, and her expression paused.

It was only after a while that she half-heartedly remembered that she had drawn this symbol by hand back then.

Little did she know that, after all these years, the Laurent family had grown their bank from continent O to the whole world.

Ying Ziji yawned and walked slowly to the counter.

The mist in her phoenix eyes was like moonlight falling from a branch, and against her porcelain white skin under the collar, she was so beautiful that it made people's hearts tremble.

The lady at the counter blushed and hurriedly averted her eyes, "Hello, Miss."

"Take two thousand first." Ying handed over her black card and ID card, "Then get another bank card and transfer a million in, please."

A million was a big amount in other banks, but in Loran Bank it was not unusual, so there was no need for too many formalities.

"Yes, please wait a moment." The lady at the counter took it and quickly began to process the business.

After thinking about it, Ying asked, "How long can I keep my money with you?"

The lady at the counter froze for a moment before replying, "As long as there is a proof in place, it can be for as long as you want."

Ying nodded and leaned back lazily in her chair and yawned.

Maybe her gold would still be back in her hands.

**

Across the street, the Chinese medicine shop.

Lu Fang was lying on the cashier's desk doing his homework. After half a day of writing, he couldn't get the last final derivative problem and threw the book over in annoyance.

He got up, ready to get a snack, and when he looked up, his eyes were seized by the figure behind the glass window.

“Sis, isn’t that who that is?” Lu Fang was half curious, half contemptuous, “She’s from a county town, what’s she doing at the Laurent Bank? Got any money?”

The Laurent Bank was the only big international bank in the world, and the people who went in there were either rich or famous.

Ying was a member of the Winning family, but she was just an adopted daughter with no status, and her grades were at the bottom of their class of excellence.

“Who?” Lu Zhi was busy writing a list, so she just casually swept a glance at the words.

When she did, her face sank.

Lu Fang added, “Sister, didn’t you say she even gave you a scowl yesterday?”

“No?” Lu Zhi laughed coldly, “She’s not very capable, but she has a big temper, she really thinks I want to give her treatment.”

If Ying Luwei hadn’t come to invite her, she wouldn’t have served an adopted daughter.

Lu Fang was about to comfort Lu Zhi when she saw that the girl had left Luo Lang Bank and was walking in their direction, so she was surprised: “Sister, why is she here? It couldn’t be to buy medicine, could it?”

Chinese medicine was nowhere near as popular as Western medicine, and their shop was purely for Chinese herbs, usually only hospitals came to order them, with few scattered customers.

“Here to buy medicine?” Lu Zhi snorted, “Not selling her.”

She hated this adopted daughter of the Ying family, especially after that incident yesterday.

She doesn't learn, has poor character and lies.

Even someone as good-tempered as Ying Luwei could be angry, she really felt bad for her best friend.

Lu Zhi also read the Weibo today, but what does that prove?

She could be sure that Ying Ziyi definitely had delusions of grandeur about Jiang Moyuan.

After thinking about it, Lu Zhi pulled Lu Fang over and said, "Xiao Fang, you and I will go in first, someone will come in later, you can watch."

The latter sentence was addressed to the cashier in the shop.

"Sister, what are you doing?" Lu Fang was baffled, "We're still hiding from her?"

In class, it was always Ying Ziji who kept her head down and didn't dare to see anyone, since when did he back off?

"What hiding?" Lu Zhi pulled Lu Fang to the back of the storehouse without a word, "I'm trying to make a fool of her, so that when the time comes, she'll come begging me obediently."

Didn't you want to buy medicine?

Then let's see if we can afford it or not.

Lu Fang froze for a moment, then understood and couldn't help but laugh, "Sister, you're really sinister, do you think she'll be outright angry and cry later?"

“Definitely.” Lu Zhi looked at the surveillance screen on the computer, “Send the video to Lu Wei when the time comes, so that Lu Wei will be happy.”

“Sister, give me a copy too.” Lu Fang thought this was a great idea, “When school starts, I’m going to show it in class.”

It was getting closer to senior year and the schoolwork was getting heavier, so some fun was needed to spice things up.

A few seconds later, the girl pushed her way through the door.

She was originally going to the shelves, but then suddenly stopped, her head lifted and looked straight in one direction.

Lu Fang met her coldly and his breath caught in his throat.

The plain face and light lips, without any embellishment, but it was hard to take one’s eyes away.

A pair of phoenix eyes were deep and dark, as if they were an abyss that could not be seen, as if they could suck people in.

Lu Fang’s heart skipped a beat: “Sister, she wouldn’t know we’re looking at her, would she?”

“How could that be?” Lu Zhi didn’t think so, “Do you think she can foretell?”

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Ying Ziji withdrew her eyes, her face expressionless.

She was tired of all the trouble that had come to her door since she had woken up.

She didn't know that this was the Lu family's shop before she came here.

She had given Ying Luwei a year's blood transfusion and was too weak, so Zhong Manhua brought her a healer.

But in reality, Lu Zhi was recommended by Ying Luwei.

Lu Zhi graduated from the Imperial University of Chinese Medicine and majored in Chinese medicine, and Zhong Manhua was satisfied and hired her on a high salary.

The Lu family is just a small family in Shanghai, and it was only natural that they would want to be associated with the Ying family.

However, it was all irrelevant to her.

Ying Ziji looked at the Chinese herbs on the shelves and fell into deep thought.

Many of the herbs were completely extinct and substitutes were hard to find.

"Sister, it looks like she really wants to buy medicine." Seeing this scene, Lu Fang gave a tsk, "Does she know it?"

Can't even recite English words, and still recognise Chinese herbs?

Lu Zhi was impatient, "What do you care about her? Just watch her laugh."

In front of the shelf...

Ying Ziji finished looking around and found that she had overestimated the quality of the herbs here.

Through the wooden boards, she could smell that the herbs were only twenty years old at the most.

But Wen Fengmian's illness could not be delayed, so she could barely use them for now, but in a few days she would go into the mountains to dig them up herself.

"Miss, may I ask what you need to buy?" The cashier got Lu Zhi's words, "Why don't you tell us about your illness, and we can help you choose."

"No need." Ying Ziji spoke casually, "Cang Jie, Wu Ling Fats, Wang Yue Sha, Ambergris"

There were thirty names of herbs, and finally said, "Ten catties each."

"Pfft!" Originally Lu Fang was still surprised that a school dregs could remember so many Chinese herbal names, heard the last and gave a laugh, mockingly, "Ten catties? She thinks this is buying vegetables?"

It's true that she's a country bumpkin who doesn't know anything, herbs can be bought by the pound?

"She can't buy it anyway." Lu Zhi gave the cashier another wink.

The cashier understood, and only then said, "Miss, the quantity you need is too large and you need to stock up, please sign the order first."

"Hmm." Ying Zidian said indifferently, "How much is the total?"

Lu Zhi made a "five".

The cashier smiled: "Half a million."

Lu Zhi and Lu Fang were waiting for the girl to cry because she didn't have any money, but...

"Half a million?" Ying Ziji's eyebrows did not move, "Specially for Tai Shang Lao Jun's medicine?"

The cashier's smile faltered.

"Bah." Lu Zhi's face wasn't pretty either, "It's the Immortal Pill what's wrong, why don't you get lost quickly if you can't afford it."

The cashier received the signal and resumed his smile, politely: "Miss, our herbs are all picked from the original mountain, it will be more expensive, if you can't afford it"

Ying Ziji raised her eyes, "Sign it."

As soon as the two words came out, several people froze.

"What kind of tricks is she doing?" Lu Zhi was suspicious, "Dare to spend money like that?"

The Ying family wouldn't pay that much money.

Lu Fang analysed, "She's a rustic, she doesn't know the market price, she buys it, and we earn it."

There are some expensive herbs, but they only add up to 50,000, 500,000 is ten times more, only a fool would buy them.

Hearing this, Lu Zhi was relieved and nodded towards the cashier.

When she got permission, the cashier quickly printed out a list.

Ying Ziji scanned it and took it over, but didn't sign it. Instead, she took out her mobile phone and dialed a number slowly and methodically.

Three tones later, it was connected, on speakerphone.

The girl's voice was cool and unhurried: "I want to complain, 148 Zhongshan South Road, this shop sells TCM herbs ten times above the market price, well, yes."

"....."

Lu Zhi was all stunned.

She couldn't believe that the girl dared to make a complaint call.

"Sis, she's so scheming!" Lu Fang blurted out, "No wonder she wants to sign the order, she's shading us!"

The Lu family is not as thick-bottomed as the four gentry, if this is really a complaint

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you want to do.

The girl raised her eyes indifferently, with little emotion.

But Lu Zhi's body was chilled by the look, she was so stern: "How dare you complain? When did the Ying family dare to let an adopted daughter step on our Lu family's head?"

As she said that, she was about to dial the phone, as if she was going to sue.

But Lu Zhi was just making a show of it, she wanted to see the girl begging her.

Ying also yawned, a little sleepy: "I'll call for you if you don't."

"You" Lu Zhi was furious, and in her annoyance she raised a slap and slapped the girl's face.

But just before she raised it, she was intercepted.

Ying Zidian's eyebrows rose slightly.

She hadn't kicked out yet.

Lu Zhi was in pain and couldn't hold on, so she fell onto the chair with a snap.

She looked up in disbelief and her face went white.

The man was leaning in front of the door, his long legs bent, his posture lazy, his eyebrows careless.

But the words that came out made one's blood run cold.

"The Winners don't dare, I still dare."

The sunlight suddenly fluttered, falling on his handsome face like a demon like an immortal, just like the light shining on the morning star.

Boss Lady Chapter 17-18

Chapter 17

It was the first light that broke through the darkness at the break of dawn, the ultimate dazzle.

Ying Ziji was struck by a rare moment of bewilderment.

Half a moment later, her eyes narrowed and she frowned slightly at how she had remembered this metaphor.

It shouldn't.

"Seventh, seventh young master" Lu Zhi's body stiffened and she forced a smile, "Why did you, why did you come without telling me in advance?"

But Fu Yunshen ignored it, he lazily straightened up, curved his lips and smiled, "Little friend, what a coincidence."

Ying Zidian looked up as she returned to her senses.

The man's body was leaning slightly, and a faint emerald fragrance spread out from his lapel, entwining with his breath, lovingly moving.

Those peach blossom eyes were deep and affectionate, always tender.

When he looked at a person seriously, he could almost drown one in them.

"Xie" she had just opened her mouth when he interrupted, "Brother doesn't want to hear those two words again."

Fu Yunshen patted her head and hooked his tail: "How long have you known each other, you're still so polite."

Ying Zigui looked puzzled: "....."

In 24 hours, not even a day.

She gave him a look, still not counting on his self-name or her actions.

Never mind, he was nice to her, then she would let him be.

On the side, Lu Zhi's face, however, turned even whiter.

What was going on?

When did this adopted daughter of the Ying family hook up with the seventh young master of the Fu family?

Even the Ying family had to respect the Fu family, not to mention the Lu family.

Lu Zhi bit her lip and remembered the man's words earlier, and her panic increased.

At that moment, Fu Yunshen finally looked at her and said in a casual tone, "Half a million, the Lu family is very short of money?"

Lu Zhi froze, not knowing how to answer.

While she was hesitating, Fu Yunshen picked up his mobile phone and made a call.

At the same moment, the villa area a few streets away from Zhongshan South Road.

Lu's father was relaxing at home, drinking tea and reading the newspaper, when his mobile phone suddenly rang.

He hadn't wanted to answer it, but when he saw the number, he was flattered and hastily picked it up, "Younger Seven, what do you want to see me about?"

The Lu family had recently gotten a big order, and the Fu family was the one in charge and still needed to look up to.

As a result, just as he picked up the phone, the first thing he heard was, "I heard that your Lu family is quite short of money."

Lu's father was dumbfounded and had not yet reacted.

The second sentence came.

"I'm afraid you'll lose money, so it's better to put that list in the northern district on hold."

The man said it lightly, his voice still contained a smile, no joy or anger was visible, but there was a million pounds of pressure.

In the shop, Lu Zhi also heard it, her eyes snapped open and she lost her voice: "Seventh young master, you can't"

Fu Yunshen hung up the phone and tilted his head: "Hm?"

Lu Zhi's hands and feet were cold, and her lips trembled fiercely.

How could she not have imagined that she was merely trying to teach this adopted daughter of the Ying family a lesson, but she would have caused the Lu family to lose a large order of millions of dollars.

The Lu family was not a big and powerful family, so millions of dollars would hurt them.

Lu Zhi couldn't say a word and could only grit her teeth and look at the girl.

It was all her fault!

If she hadn't insisted on coming here to buy medicine, the Lu family wouldn't have needed this undeserved disaster.

"Ying Ziguai, you've really had enough." Lu Fang, who was in the back of the storehouse, couldn't bear to watch, he came out with a sullen face, "This isn't a big deal at all, why make such a big deal out of it?"

He also got bored and said, "It's just a joke, you didn't lose anything, how about this, I promise to make up for your maths, and this matter will be over, how about that?"

Lu Fang knew that Fu Yunshen was a fop and was only doing this to please a woman, so the breakthrough was still with this dirtbag.

I don't know what it was about her that caught Fu Yunshen's eye and deserved to be treated like this.

Ying Zidian raised her eyes and felt that this person looked familiar: "You are?"

Lu Fang, who had thought of nothing but such a reply, turned blue: "....."

We've been classmates for a semester, don't you know who he is?

What are you pretending to be?

"Ying Zidian, don't pretend." Lu Fang said sarcastically, "Your grades are at the bottom of the Talented class, if you don't improve, you will be kicked out of the Talented class, I think you don't want to lose face, right?"

Ying Ziji looked at Lu Fang again, but she still didn't remember who he was, but she remembered something else.

Each grade in Qingzhi High School had a class of excellence, which consisted of the top fifty students in the grade, so after every exam, the class of excellence would change.

“Are you going to agree or not?” Lu Fang was impatient, “You should think clearly, not just anyone can make up for what kind of look you have?”

Is he very much like a fool?

Lu Fang was so angry that he died.

Ying raised his hand and knocked on the cashier, faint: “Wrap up the herbs and send them to the hotel across the street.”

“You, you wait a moment.” The cashier fumbled and started to match the orders, but of course there was no way she could collect the money.

She was just a small employee, she couldn’t afford to offend anyone.

Lu Zhi looked at the golden iris on the black card between the girl’s fingers and froze.

That wasn’t

Lu Fang was annoyed, he wanted to go forward, but Fu Yunshen was standing aside.

The man had his head slightly lowered, not knowing what he was thinking.

He still had that dandy energy about him, but it was inexplicably regal.

Lu Fang couldn’t help but shiver.

In less than ten minutes, three hundred pounds of herbs were ready, and Lu Zhi could only watch with an iron face as the Lu family employees sent the man she hated out in a vain chill.

It stung like hell.

“Sister, they’re too much.” Lu Fang hammered the table, hating, “When school starts in a few days, I’ll make her look good.”

Lu Zhi also felt uncomfortable and said in a strange voice, “Who told her to climb up the ladder now, she must be so proud.”

She didn’t believe that Ying could tie Fu Yunshen up for life.

Lu Zhi shook off her head and was about to snitch on Ying Lu Wei when Lu’s father’s call came in first.

“Dad” she said, but there was a roar on the other side, “What dad, I don’t have a daughter like you, why don’t you hurry up and come back!”

**

In the hotel room.

He was about to speak when he swept a glance at the piles of herbs on the floor, and then watched as the girl slowly and methodically took out an electric pressure cooker from her backpack.

“.....”

With one hand on her chin and one hand picking at the herbs, Ying Zidian weighed them a few times before throwing them into the pot.

There was no time to make her own medicine stove, so she had to use this instead.

Before leaving the underground bazaar yesterday, she had also bought a few jade stones.

As she extracted the essence from the jade stones and injected it into the electric pressure cooker, Ying looked up, "Those two tweets"

She is also quite interested in all the new technology and new things nowadays, she needs to start learning.

Hearing this, Fu Yunshen's eyelashes lifted, the end of his eyes were filled with a smile: "How are you going to thank brother?"

Ying Zidian put the lid on the pot and pressed the on button, casually: "To keep you going all night."

Fu Yunshen's expression gave a pause, his peach blossom eyes narrowed, he was still smiling, his voice was gentle, but how dangerous it sounded: "Little friend, brother has a question for you."

Ying Ziji crushed the used jade stone and scattered the powder on the ground, "Hm?"

"Such words -" he leaned down unsteadily, his eyes level with the girl sitting on the ground, "from whom did you learn them?"

Chapter 18

The room was air-conditioned and both had their coats off when they entered.

The girl's back was straight and her neck slender.

Her sleeves were pulled up to the middle of her small arms, exposing her wrist bones, and her fingers, resting on the emerald green herbs, were even more slender and white.

“I can read a book.” Ying leaned back and looked up lazily, “There’s everything in the book.”

Fu Yunshen found that when she looked at him with her phoenix eyes, which were dense with mist and rain, she couldn’t say anything.

Who could stop it?

After a few seconds of staring at each other, the man flexed his fingers and tapped the girl on the forehead: “No more books like this.”

“Don’t.” Ying looked down, fiddling with the electric pressure cooker, “That would take the fun out of it.”

She also planned to buy some novels from this era to read and relieve her boredom.

“Brother buy you dinner?”

“Don’t want that either.”

Super heartless.

“.....”

The girl spoke again, “At best-”

Fu Yunshen lowered his eyebrows and looked at her.

She was still serious: “I’ll show you together.”

Fu Yunshen looked puzzled, his lips curled up and he suddenly smiled: “Take me with you to see it?”

How could this happen?

Ying yawned, sleepy again, and half-squinted: "Yes, I'll learn how to shop online first."

Fu Yunshen looked at the girl's tired and lazy look, but her expression was not fake, and he realised that this was what she wanted, only without meaning to.

She was still a child.

The phone suddenly rang at that moment.

Fu Yunshen glanced at Ying Zidian to make sure she wouldn't blow herself up before getting up and going outside to answer the phone.

"Younger Seven, come quickly." It was Nie Chao calling, "You're the only one left."

Fu Yunshen said diffidently, "It's okay hang up."

"Didn't we say we'd throw you a banquet? Isn't this something?" The company's main business is to provide a wide range of services and services to the public.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows: "I have this?"

"Hey, it's just a term of endearment? What's the big deal." Nie Chao urged, "What are you doing in the middle of the afternoon? Come and have a quickie with your brother."

"I'm with the kids, so I'm not going." Fu Yunshen leaned on the door, "You guys play."

On the other end, Nie Chao, who had been hung up, was shocked, as if he had been struck by lightning, and two words popped into his head –

Beast!

He'd done it to such a young sister!

The other people in the box didn't hear the content of the phone call, but when they saw that Nie Chao's expression was not right, they were all a bit surprised: "What did Younger Seven say?"

"Oh he said he's not coming over." It took Nie Chao half a day to come back to his senses, "You guys play first, I'll go make another call."

As the most diligent cub in Shanghai City, he must get the first hand gossip.

**

Three hours later, the electric pressure cooker made a "drip" sound.

Ying Ziji opened his eyes and raised his hand to open the lid.

A faint fragrance wafted in, refreshing the heart.

The pills in the pot are already formed, dark green in colour, no more, no less, exactly fifty pills.

She put the pills into a vial she had bought in advance, cleaned up the mess on the floor and pushed open the door.

The man was half leaning against the wall, his long fingers tapping on his phone, and when he heard the movement, he looked up: "Ready?"

Ying Ziji didn't expect him to be waiting outside and was stunned: "Why don't you go in?"

"I'm afraid I'll disturb you." Fu Yunshen was lazy and didn't say anything more.

He looked down at the bottle of medicine the girl handed him and raised his eyebrows: "Kidney tonic?"

"No." Ying picked up her school bag and slung it over one shoulder, "Prolongs life."

But it had a kidney tonic effect, and a liver and stomach tonic would do.

"Eh? I'm going to prolong my life at my age?" Fu Yunshen was interested, although he said so, he still put the medicine bottle in place and asked again, "Dinner?"

"I have to go out of town." Ying Zidian glanced at his phone, "I'll invite you to dinner in a few days."

"Out of town?"

"Well, back to Qing Shui County."

The medical conditions in Qing Shui County were far worse than in Shanghai.

Wen Fengmian had been frugal all his life, he definitely couldn't afford to spend the 100,000 given by the Ying family, it had been a year, and he didn't know how it was.

"Today is the 15th day of the first month, " Fu Yunshen seems to remember something, his eyes are colder by a few points, and the curvature of his lips is also converged.

But as he tilted his head, his peach blossom eyes re-tinted with a smile and called out, "Little friend."

Ying Zidian turned around: "Hm?"

"Brother has nowhere to go today." He trailed off, a fine light floating in his amber platinum pupils, "Look, do you want to take me in?"

"....."

**

It was completely dark at 7:30 pm, with fireworks bursting into the night sky every now and then.

Wen Fengmian took the flour out of the old-fashioned refrigerator and just as he went to the counter, he coughed violently, and it took him a while to stop.

Just as he was about to boil water, there was a knock on the door.

Wen Fengmian wiped his hands clean and coughed a few more times before walking out, "Who is it?"

It was so late that no one would come to the door.

He opened the door, and when he looked over, he was stunned.

The girl stood under the eaves of the house, a layer of moonlight falling on her dark hair, hazy and not quite real.

Although she hadn't seen her for a year, her face was still the same.

Wen Fengmian's throat rolled, not daring to recognize her at all.

His voice was hard, trembling badly, and it took him a long time to spit out two words: ".....天天天?"

“It’s me.” Ying Ziji held his arm and helped it up, “You be careful, don’t fall.”

She did not move and tested her pulse, and had a number in mind.

Wen Fengmian’s health was even worse than she had first thought.

The long years of heavy work had weighed him down.

After receiving the affirmative answer, Wen Fengmian did not come back to his senses for a long time.

He was stunned for a while before he grabbed her hand, and his tone was urgent and harsh: “Yao Yao, why did you come back from the Ying family? Where are they, aren’t they with you?”

He looked the girl up and down again and looked even more serious: “Tell Daddy, did those people over there bully you?”

A very ordinary sentence, but one that could easily strike straight at the heart and cause people to collapse.

Ying Ziji’s fingers tightened.

She knew that because of some defect in her, she had no heart and could not love.

So whoever treated her well, she doubled it in return.

“It’s nothing, I just got free today and came back to see you.” Ying Ziji pressed Wen Fengmian’s shoulder and smiled faintly, “It’s my fault for not visiting you this year.”

If she had woken up earlier, what happened a year ago would not have happened.

Only then did Wen Fengmian put his heart down and turned his head to wipe his eyes, he tried to calm his breathing, his emotions still fluctuating violently, his voice still trembling, "You can come back, papa is already very happy."

After all, at that time, Ying said that kind of things, he had thought that he would never see each other again in this life.

Ying Zidian helped him into the house: "Are you the only one at home?"

"Guiya has classes today." Wen Fengmian coughed again, and after stopping it, he smiled, "But he should be back soon."

Just as these words were finished, outside the courtyard –

"Dad, I'm back, I bought some meat today, we can have it tonight."

The words that followed stopped all together at the sight of the going girl.

The broad-shouldered, long-legged teenager was standing right in the doorway, his eyes growing little by little pale and cold.

Boss Lady Chapter 19-20

Chapter 19

He paused for a few seconds, then suddenly turned and ran away.

Wen Fengmian was stunned and raised his voice to shout, "Gui Gui, what are you running for?"

And the teenager had already run out of sight.

“Cough cough cough” Wen Fengmian gave into his anger and couldn’t help but cough again, “Look, why did he run away as soon as you came back?”

“You are not well, go in first.” Ying Ziji patted his back, “I’ll go and have a look.”

He is Wen Fengmian’s real son, his first name is Wen Huilan, a nickname he got because he was so sickly as a child.

They were not real siblings, but the affection between them was deeper than that of real siblings.

“Yao Yao” Wen Fengmian wanted to say something but stopped, half a moment later, he sighed, “It’s fine.”

He smiled again, his eyebrows refined, “I will go and cook for you, you can eat when you come back later.”

Ying nodded, “You can only cook dumplings.”

Don’t even think about touching the oil and smoke.

The herbs here were too young, and she needed to condition Wen Fengmian’s body from all sides.

Wen Fengmian coughed lightly, not quite at ease: “Daddy knows, you should go and find Gui Gui.”

There was a big gesture of expulsion.

“If I come back and find-” Ying Ziyang casually swept a glance at the kitchen, her tone still gentle, “you know what to do.”

Wen Fengmian, who suddenly felt that his daughter seemed to have become fierce this time she returned: “.....”

He was half helpless, half amused, “Okay, daddy listens to you.”

Ying Ziji nodded, before leaving.

Looking at the girl’s distant back, Wen Fengmian sighed softly, his mood was complicated, and red flushed up around his eyes again.

How could he not see that she had lost a lot of weight on her return this time?

In the past, the family was poor, but he wouldn’t have suffered the two children in terms of food.

What had happened to her after she returned to the Ying family?

Didn’t the Ying family say at that time that they had taken her back to live a good life?

Wen Fengmian frowned and pressed his chest and coughed again, very worried.

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When Ying Zidian found Wen Hailan, he was standing alone by the river, silently watching the fireworks in the distance, his eyes dark and black, his waves still.

The night was heavy and the wind was cool.

The river was covered in a thin layer of ice, reflecting the full moon.

The young man is like the wind, with a straight back.

He is dressed in white with black trousers and has a noble air.

He was just the type of man that girls at school would be attracted to.

Ying Zidian went up to him, fished a lollipop out of his pocket and handed it to him: "Peach-flavoured."

But Wen heard Lan didn't take it, didn't even move.

He was laughing, a cool, cold laugh: "I thought you would never come back in this life, what are you doing back?"

There was no answer.

After waiting for a full ten minutes, the teenager turned his head, his eyebrows cold.

But at such a close look, his eyes abruptly changed.

The girl's body was noticeably thinner than when they parted a year ago, and by the moonlight he could see the needle holes in her arm.

Dense, many, too many to count.

It wasn't obvious, but because her skin was tinged with a sickly whiteness, it became clearer.

It was shocking to the eye.

Wen Huilan's body froze, he stared at those needle holes in a daze, and when he opened his mouth, his voice was mute: "Sister, you are sick?"

She hadn't come back for a year, so it was because she was sick?

Ying Ziji didn't answer, she took out her lollipop again and raised her eyebrows, "Not angry anymore?"

This brother of hers had a very serious autism because of something, which only improved after he was ten, but it also caused his cold and introverted nature.

For the first time, Wen Fengmian couldn't even get close to him.

The year when she was silent took a heavy toll on him.

The sea and the wind were the only way to lift him up.

The name "Wen Xiaolan" held high hopes for Wen Fengmian.

"What's going on?" Wen Listen Lan still didn't answer, his eyes were dark and deep, "Sister, the Ying family treated you badly? What did they do?"

"Nothing, it's fine." Ying Zidian kicked a stone on the ground and smiled lightly, "Study hard, don't worry about anything else."

Wen Huilan had been a genius since he was a child, but because of his weakness, he only started school at the age of thirteen, and even then, he had jumped several grades in a row.

He was still a year younger than her, and was already in his senior year this year, and would be taking the college entrance exam in June.

Hearing this, Wen heard Lan's lips pursed tightly, his arm trembled as he took the lollipop.

He tore open the candy paper, put it in his mouth, and bit into it.

It was sweet, just like before, but his heart was inexplicably clogged.

Even after all this time, he would never forget the ugly faces of those people a year ago.

“What Wen Zidian? Dickey is the daughter of our Ying family, and naturally her surname is Ying, so don’t you dare climb the ladder.”

“If the students at Qingzhi know she has a peasant father and brother, what will they think of her?”

“It’s 100,000, forget you have a daughter, she won’t see you guys later, you’ll only hold her back understand?”

Then, true to form, his sister didn’t come back for a year, not even a phone call.

He waited and waited and waited until he gave up.

He thought she had forgotten about them after she went to Shanghai.

Now it seemed clear that the Ying family had done something and that she was having a bad time.

Wen heard Lan purse his lips again and whispered, “Sister, I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have held a grudge against you.”

He knew that he had a mental illness and that his hostility was not small, but he couldn’t control it.

The teenager’s head hung slightly and his fingers clenched.

He was trying hard to change.

He wanted so badly, so badly to be normal.

“I don’t blame you.” Ying put his hands in his pockets, “Go back, Dad should be waiting.”

Once the knot in his heart was untied, Wen Huilan’s tense body loosened up and he talked about family matters like he had done for the past ten years or so, “I didn’t actually have class this afternoon, I took time off.”

Ying Zidian nodded slightly: “Did you go to the market in town to buy meat?”

“Yes.” Wen Huilan was silent and said lightly, “Dad’s health is getting worse and worse, so I thought I’d give him a tonic.”

Usually, even if there was meat, Wen Fengmian wouldn’t move a bite.

Ying Zigui pondered for a moment, “Have you thought about which university to enter?”

“Yes.” At the mention of this, a pale light rose in the boy’s dark eyes, brighter than the stars and the moon, “Sister, I want to enter the Imperial Capital University.”

Imperial Capital University, the number one ranked university in China, thousands of students wanted to get in.

Ying Zigui was not surprised by this answer. With Wen Huilan’s ability, even if she did not have enough study resources, she could easily get into the university.

Wen said, “But I want to go to Norton University the most, but I can’t go there without a letter of recommendation from the headmaster.”

Ying Zidian looked puzzled: “What university?”

“Norton University.” Wen heard Lan thought she didn’t know, so she took out her phone and searched the wikipedia entry to show her, “This is the one, the number one university in the world in qs, it hasn’t changed.”

Ying Ziji looked at the screen and fell into silence.

She always felt that something was quite wrong after she came back this time.

It was fine that the Laurent family had opened their bank to the world, after all, stingy people enrich themselves fast.

How could a madman who only studied theology still open up a university to be the number one in the world?

Chapter 20

Was it an attempt to make the whole world go crazy with it?

She kinda hoped it was a rename, however-

Ying Ziji’s face was expressionless after her gaze moved down and landed on the name following the column of the first headmaster.

Sure enough, it was this madman.

The first time they met, they had tried to dissect her neurosis.

Wen heard Lan noticed the subtle fluctuation on the girl’s expression, “Sister?”

Ying Zigui returned to her senses, her expression slightly complicated: "Which major do you want to study at Norton University?"

If she remembered correctly, when she was still at Norton University, there were only such types of majors as theology, spiritualism, paranormal studies, and alchemy, which could be considered out of place with other universities.

The thinking of a madman is beyond the comprehension of normal people.

But Wen heard Lan shake his head, lightly: "Just think about it, it's not like you can get in."

Unlike other universities, Norton University does not have exams, nor does it look at entrance exam results.

In other words, even if you are the top student in the Chinese college entrance exam or have a perfect score on the SAT exam, as long as you don't have a letter of recommendation, you won't get in.

No one knows exactly what the admissions criteria of Norton University are, let alone what students it actually admits in a year.

But even so, Norton is still ranked number one over other universities.

"If you want to go, then you can go." Ying pondered for a moment, "Nothing is impossible."

But if it was to study theology, then forget it.

With that in mind, she looked down at Norton University's wikipedia entry again and was relieved after making sure the school had the normal majors of physics, mathematics and mechanics.

Wen heard Lan's jaw tighten, his lips tense, and his fingers clenched: "Sis, otherwise you'd come back from Shanghai, and I could afford to support you and Dad."

He could feel it, his sister had become a little different, she used to be quiet, but not as indifferent as she was now, as if nothing could shake her anymore.

What had the Ying family done?

“That’s something for much later, when you’ve graduated from university.” Ying Zidian looked lazy, “I also came back this time because I wanted to bring you to Shanghai.”

Wen Hanlan’s eyes went cold again, the corners of his lips pressed down, “I’m not going.”

He hated Shanghai City, and he hated those people.

“Well, let’s discuss it when we get back.”

The two siblings walked in the direction of home, one after the other, and when they were still a few steps away from the courtyard, a scent wafted in from afar.

When Ying Ziji pushed open the door, she looked up and her movements stopped there.

In the kitchen, a slender, lifted and familiar figure came into view.

The man didn’t know what he was doing and lowered his head.

A pair of peach blossom eyes were slightly raised, the faint light bright, gentle and amorous.

“Yaoyao, you brought guests back, why didn’t you say anything?” Wen Fengmian was washing his hands and turned his head at the sound, “I’m not even prepared here.”

Ying Ziji was silent for a moment and rubbed her head, “I forgot.”

It wasn't that she had forgotten, but she had thought that he was a well-bred gentleman and might not be able to bear this kind of environment, so she had booked the best hotel in the county for him.

But she didn't expect him to come along himself and cook.

"Uncle, I don't blame her." Fu Yunshen came out of the kitchen, revealing half of his body, "It's because I had to come myself, it was a surprise."

Ying Ziji raised her eyes slightly and saw the piggy apron the man was wearing: "....."

Fu Yunshen noticed her gaze and looked up, his lips curved, "Why are you staring at brother again, nice?"

"Ugly."

More relentlessly.

"Yaoyao, how can you talk?" Wen Fengmian clenched his fist to cover his lips and coughed a few times, "Isn't this your favourite cartoon character?"

"Favourite?" Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows and glanced down at the cartoon character on his apron.

Piglet Peachy?

The eyes were quite cute.

"....." Ying had little expression, "I don't like it anymore."

It was a bit unacceptable that she would like such things before she fully woke up, it wasn't her nature.

Wen heard Lan also took a look at the piggyback apron and his eyebrows jumped, "Dad, how many years ago was this?"

Although, his sister used to save up specifically to buy a pig doll, if she didn't hug it she still wouldn't be able to sleep.

Wen Fengmian just smiled, "No matter how many years, Dad can still remember."

As if remembering something, he looked at the teenager and frowned, "Guiya, your sister is back, what are you running for?"

"I" Wen heard Lan was about to answer, but stopped.

He couldn't say that he had flung his head away out of spite.

Ying Zidian walked into the kitchen and slowly picked up, "He's shy."

"Shy?" Wen Fengmian was surprised, "You weren't even shy when you received so many love letters, but you're shy when you see your own sister?"

Wen Weilan: "....."

He only had to admit, "It's been a long time since I've seen my sister."

"Then you can't run either." Wen Fengmian put away his smile and was serious, "It's so late, what if something happens?"

"It won't." Wen Listen Lan didn't like to talk, he sat down next to Wen Fengmian and looked at the kitchen with a defensive look, "Who is that?"

The man was perfectly formed, slender and upright, even in his funny apron, it was hard to hide his innate nobility.

Wide shoulders and a narrow waist, a natural clothes hanger.

“Mr. Fu is a friend of Yaoyao’s.” Wen Fengmian explained, “Because there’s no one at home today, he’s spending the 15th with us.”

Wen Huilan didn’t respond, his eyebrows dropping, still cold and defensive.

“GuiYi, papa knows that you might be a little resentful of YaoYao.” Wen Fengmian deliberated for a moment before saying, “But after all, you are also siblings, and dad can’t stay with you for the rest of your lives.”

“Dad.”

One word, very cold.

“Fine, fine, don’t say it.” Wen Fengmian coughed and smiled slightly, “Let’s watch the party.”

**

In the kitchen.

Ying Ziji looked at him, “Why did you come over?”

“Hmm?” Fu Yunshen sniffed, his peach blossom eyes hooked up, “Didn’t you say you’d take me in? Lying to brother?”

“No.” Ying Ziji squatted down and took out the vegetables from the bag on the ground, “It’s because I’m afraid of treating you badly.”

She could naturally tell who was really good to her.

There was nothing she could do but treat them better.

“How is that a mistake?” Fu Yunshen laughed, “If you hadn’t taken me in, I would have been homeless today.”

Ying Zidian narrowed his eyes and didn’t ask any deeper questions, “I’ll do it.”

We can’t let a guest do it.

She lifted her hand to take the flour from Fu Yunshen’s hand, but as he turned around, her cold fingers accidentally touched the man’s lips.

The temperature scalded both of them at the same time.

At the first moment, Ying withdrew her hand, her expression didn’t change, but her fingertips were still burning.

The narrow kitchen was filled with the emerald scent of the man’s body.

With the advantage of his height, Fu Yunshen looked at her from above, his eyebrows dropping.

His lips were still tinged with the white, the stark colour of the two contrasting, making his lips even more rippling.

The man raised his eyebrows and his tone was as casual as ever: “Little friend, how come you’re still taking advantage of me?”