

Boss Lady Chapter 171-172

Chapter 171

With a certain hacker's hacking skills, it was a matter of minutes before he hacked Twitter.

After all, as the leader of the Anonymous hacker alliance, he had also hacked into the systems of Norton University and the Laurent family.

Although he was eventually kicked out, he has always represented the top level of hacking in this world.

So this tweet would appear on the first page of all Weibo users, and it would be hard not to see it.

The three pictures directly shook the whole Weibo.

Even without the title of Shanghai's number one woman, just the things written in any one of these three pictures had already shattered the netizens' three outlooks.

The first woman in Shanghai is also called the first woman in Shanghai? Is it really not the number one evil spirit in the underworld?

[No wonder the Jiang family backed out of her marriage. If they marry her, what if they don't like any of the babies and throw them away?

I thought Ying Luwei was just jealous, that's why she cut the wires, but she's been so vicious since she was a child.

[Wait, so Ying Luwei has been trying to get @Ageing Out to death since she was a kid?

[Upstairs, you misunderstood, the picture says Ying Luwei lost her own niece, the car accident killing was the adopted niece, the two are not the same person.

[This ..... this when her niece is also really bad enough.]

After a certain hacker took a big bite of bubble noodles, he picked up his phone and sent two messages over.

[Done! But then again, brother, can you not ask me to do this kind of thing in the future? It's a big deal, right?

Do you know how much it costs for a bounty on nok?

The man who was still nestled in the hospital bed took a look and then typed with one hand.

I'll send you new flavours of noodles.

I'll take care of it from now on!

The phone was taken away from his hand just as Fu Yunshen replied.

"Don't use your phone if you're not well enough."

Fu Yun Shen watched as the girl placed his phone on the bedside table next to him, glanced at him again, and then shoved the phone straight into his pocket again.

"....."

He leaned back and raised an eyebrow, "No way, little friend, why do I get the feeling that you're here for revenge?"

He could heal himself from gunshot wounds, and these internal wounds healed quickly.

As soon as he said that, there was a plate of pork liver in front of him.

Ying Ziji was very concise: "It's for the blood."

Fu Yunshen coughed, and his peach blossom eyes curved: "It's alright, I'm good at making blood, Yao Yao, you should save this for--"

The words that followed stalled as he was forced to stuff a piece of pork liver.

"It's good for the body." Ying Ziji slowly and methodically continued to clip it, "You shouldn't waste it."

Fu Yunshen: "....."

Okay.

At least it's a child who doesn't even bother to walk who is kind enough to feed him personally, so he has to finish it.

"Mm, yao yao." After Fu Yunshen finished the last bite of pork liver, his voice slowed down, "I'll ask Mu Lao to help you move your household registration out of the Ying family and completely break off the relationship between you."

Hearing this, Ying Ziji's hand paused, she thought for a moment, "Is this still necessary?"

"If not, I'm afraid they'll morally kidnap you again in the future." Fu Yunshen was faint, "Once the legal relationship is broken, you still have the One Word Team behind you, they won't dare to do anything."

The One Word Team was also an accident.

In fact, it wasn't because of Nie Yi's order that the One Word Team went out.

It was because the last time Nie Yi came to Shanghai, a few captains from the One Word Team came with him.

After hearing Nie Chao say that Ying Ziji couldn't even use one hand to beat them, these captains ran to her for a sparring session.

Finally .....

They experienced the heaviest blow since they entered the One Word Team, which was even bigger than what Nie Yi had given them.

The strength of the members of the One Word Team was also important because they had to maintain the security of the border.

To be able to be a captain, the force value was not low.

So in the end, Ying Ziyi took up a name in the One Word Team.

It was still an idle position, not doing any work.

Ying Ziyi took a sip of cola: "What a nuisance."

The karma had almost dissipated, and when the last bit had completely dissipated, the Ying family would no longer have anything to do with her at all.

It wasn't legal, it was fate.

Fu Yunshen nodded: "Do we need to take the Ying family?"

"No." Ying Zidian knew what he was going to say and said indifferently, "Just disengage."

If there was any more involvement with the Ying family, there would be cause and effect between them again.

By then, it would be impossible to break it off.

Karma is a mysterious thing, but it exists.

Others could not see it, but she could see it.

"Good." Fu Yunshen raised his hand and rubbed her head, his voice gentle, "Leave it to brother."

\*\*

The Weibo post sent out by a certain hacker kept hanging at the top of the hot search list, and the heat was getting higher and higher.

At the same time, Ying Group's stock began a breakneck plunge, not even half a day, and it dropped straight to a halt.

After the live blood bank story broke out once again, everyone started boycotting Ying Group.

The entire company's management had their hands full, yet they contacted many of the principals.

Because of Old Lady Ying's coma, both Ying Zhending and Zhong Manhua had no time to worry about other matters.

By the time they learnt about the incident, it was already 4pm.

By this time, the whole group had already lost several hundred million dollars and many of the core technical staff had resigned.

They said they didn't dare to stay in the company any longer, in case Ying Luwei came to the company that day, looked at them and hired a murderer.

Ying Zhending never uses Weibo, and for this reason, he even downloaded one specifically.

After opening it, he got up with a start: "This morning the One Word team said Lu Wei deliberately killed someone, was it the car accident last night?"

Ying Luwei is crazy, even the seventh young master of the Fu family dares to touch her?

The Ying family couldn't even protect her if they wanted to.

But the picture clearly shows that it was Ying Luwei who bought the murder to kill Ying Zidian, how come it was Fu Yunshen who was injured instead?

Ying Zhending had been away from Shanghai and was not aware of this.

Zhong Manhua was chilled, but also inexplicably relieved: "They didn't say that the person who was thrown away was Dicky."

The group was of unknown origin, but they were still quite trustworthy.

But Zhong Manhua scoffed at what they said about how she and Ying Zidian would have nothing to do with each other afterwards.

She was Ying Zidian's biological mother, how could she not be related?

What a joke.

"Then there is still room for manoeuvre." Ying Zhending frowned, "The One Word Team is not keeping their word, they won't care about such matters in other people's homes."

It was obvious why the One Word Team had come.

Amongst the four powerful families in Shanghai, the only one that had deep ties with the Imperial family was the Fu family.

When something happened to Fu Yunshen, of course, Master Fu could not let it go easily, and it made sense that the One Word Team could be invited here.

Zhong Manhua's heart was inexplicably uneasy: "Zhen Ting, then, then what should we do now?"

"Have the company's PR department get ready." Ying Zhending ordered calmly, "Make the Ying family look like the victims, after all, it was you and I who were stolen from our daughter."

Zhong Manhua nodded.

Ying Zhending frowned, "When will Xiao Xuan return?"

Qingzhi that exchange programme to o continent, he remembered it was just a year.

Mentioning his daughter, who made him look good, Zhong Manhua's heart didn't feel so tight and smiled, "Yes, she'll be back soon, they'll be on holiday at the end of May, but Xiao Xuan told me that she's taking part in a scientific research project and will be back later."

"A scientific research project?" Ying Zhending was also surprised, "That's really something."

After a pause, he said, "You tell Xiao Xuan to prepare a microblog."

\*\*

Ying Luwei didn't know what was happening online, she was taken to a sealed room.

For two days and two nights, no one came.

She had no food to eat, no water to drink, and she couldn't even see a single ray of light.

Ying Luwei was terrified to the core.

At first she would tap on the door and shout, but now she doesn't even have the strength to stand up, and she is dizzy.

Because she was the youngest of her generation, she had been spoilt by the elders of the four great families since she was a child.

She had never suffered this kind of pain and no one dared to touch her for fear of her having a haemophilia attack.

Just when Ying Luwei's spirit couldn't take it anymore, the door was finally opened.

The same two men in uniform as before dragged her out again.

First she was given a bowl of porridge to regain some strength before she was taken to the interrogation room.

Ying Luwei's hands were shackled and her face was ashen.



She struggled to look up, and when she saw the person sitting opposite her, her expression rose in horror and she screamed again.

Ying Ziyi rubbed her ears, her face expressionless.

What a noise.

Naturally, the captain next to her saw this action.

The captain stepped forward and put a shackle on Ying Luwei's neck as well, coldly: "No loud noises from prisoners."

"What do you want?" Ying Luwei screamed, but suddenly calmed down, she sneered, "I have haemophilia, you dare to touch me?"

Dare you?

Chapter 172

If something really happened to her, could the Ying family not take it into account?

Ying Luwei didn't notice that after hearing her harsh words, the captain was looking at her with a look of retardation.

Her gaze was back on the girl, then she sneered, "You're lucky to have survived like that, I really regret that I should have thrown you into the river and drowned you!"

That would be the way to cut off the root of the problem.

“Miss Dickey, or don’t talk nonsense to her.” The captain was furious, “Brothers take her straight away and put her in the heavy prison.”

Trafficking in babies and intentional murder, the death penalty was enough.

“And heavy prison? Do you think it’s that easy to get into a heavy prison?” Ying Luwei snorted, “Ying Ziyi, don’t think you think you’re so powerful just because you tied me up here with a few thugs.”

“If you were really capable of that, I could still draw your blood?”

The captain took out an iron gag and put it on Ying Luwei.

“Oooh!” Ying Luwei’s eyes widened and her face turned white.

“There’s no rush.” Fu Yunshen raised his hand, lazy dude look, “There are some things, how can I get them back.”

He smiled, his eyes cold: “How about this year, how much blood did you take from Yoyo, give it back tenfold.”

Ying Lu Wei looked at him with a deadly look, her eyes full of blood.

“But Yoyao said, the blood will be dirty once it reaches your body, she doesn’t want it either.” Fu Yun Shen faintly, “So to let you drink it back again, one mouthful at a time.”

After saying that, he turned his head, “Still want to see?”

“No more.” Ying stood up and put his baseball cap back on, “It stains your eyes.”

“Don’t worry, we’ll take care of this.” The captain pumped his fist, “We’ve dealt with international criminals, she’ll be even easier.”

She tried to scream at Ying Ziji to stop, but her voice was blocked by the iron gag and not a word came out.

The two uniformed men from before came up again and dragged her into the next room.

Then Ying Luwei felt a stinging pain in her wrist and blood flowed down, faster and faster.

Ying Luwei couldn’t believe it.

She had haemophilia, and once she was injured, it would be difficult to heal her wounds.

But what happened after that made her even more devastated.

After the blood had flowed all over the cup, someone administered medicine to her.

I don’t know what kind of medicine it was, but it was able to heal her wounds in just ten seconds or so.

“Drink it down.”

A strong force came and Ying Luwei was forced to raise her head and was forced to swallow another mouthful of her blood.

After she finished drinking, she was not allowed to say a word either, and was given another iron gag.

A few seconds later, another stabbing pain came from her right arm.

Bleeding.

Drink the blood.

So on and so forth.

Ying Luwei went completely mad.

She now believed that what Fu Yunshen had said was true, and even more vicious.

The people who had done this to her were clearly directed towards Ying Zidian.

Ying Luwei could not accept this fact at all.

She had already investigated Ying Zidian, who was just a country bumpkin with no one to depend on.

How could there be so many people around her?

When she was forced to drink her own blood for the fourth time, Ying Luwei couldn't stand it any longer and screamed like a broken person: "I want to see Zhong Manhua, I want to see Zhong Manhua!"

"That's my sister-in-law, the mother-in-law of the Ying family, I have something to say to her.

However, as if they hadn't heard, the men of the One Word Team kept moving.

The captain wrinkled his brow and walked out, making a call, "Hey, Miss Ziggy, she said she wants to see Zhong Manhua ..... Okay, got it."

\*\*

It took another two days, with Ying Luwei's mind and body suffering immensely, before she was finally let go.

Naturally, she would not be let out and let through the iron gate and meet with Zhong Manhua.

Zhong Manhua was so busy with her PR for the Ying Group that she had forgotten about her.

If it wasn't for the fact that Ying Zhending had told her that the team that went to the Ying family last time was the One Team, an organization that even the gentry in the imperial capital could not afford to mess with, she wouldn't have come to such a dirty and humid place.

She couldn't bear to stay one more second.

Zhong Manhua's expression was cold, her gaze disgusted: "I heard you wanted to see me, what's the matter?"

"Heh heh ....." As soon as she saw this expression on her face, Ying Lu Wei knew that the Ying family had already given up on her.

That was true.

That big brother of hers only had interests in his eyes as well.

Their family had always been cold-blooded and only thought of themselves.

Ying Luwei's face was pale, but she was smiling: "Zhong Manhua, do you know why I threw Ying Zidian away?"

Zhong Manhua froze for a moment, then her reaction was to look around first.

After confirming that there was no one next to her, she frowned and coldly rebuked, "What are you talking about, it was obviously Xiao Xuan you threw away."

"Sister-in-law is great, Sister-in-law, in terms of cold-bloodedness, I'm still not as good as you." Ying Lu Wei laughed so hard that tears came out of her eyes, "Using her own daughter as an adopted daughter and giving her to me as a living blood bank, at this point in time, you still have to take care of Ying Yuexuan."

"What exactly are you trying to say?" Zhong Manhua's face was ironic, "If you're just saying this to me it's not much use, your big brother also wants to fish you out, but it's the One Word Team that's holding you, Master Fu personally invited them, what can we do?"

Ying Luwei wiped her tears: "That's right, it's the One Word Team, of course there's nothing you can do."

The torment of these days had made her know that she was completely finished.

But she was not willing to do so, she wanted to drag the whole Ying family down with her.

She really looked forward to the day when Zhong Manhua knew that the One Word Team was clearly here for Ying Zidian, and that the junior captains below her were all treating her with respect, would Zhong Manhua also break down?

But she would not tell Zhong Manhua now, she would make them regret it.

Zhong Manhua lost interest in talking to Ying Luwei and got up to leave.

"Do you know why I threw away Ying Zidian?" Ying Luwei sneered, "Because as soon as she was born, everyone's attention went to her, including Mum."

"When she turned one month old, it happened to be my birthday, and just because she had a small cold, you all went to the hospital and no one remembered me."

“Did you guys ever think about how I felt?”

Zhong Manhua’s eyes were crimson: “You’re simply a brute!”

“Sister-in-law, don’t talk about yourself like that.” Ying Luwei smiled, “You treat your own daughter like that, you’re worse than a beast.”

Zhong Manhua was shaking with anger, “Nonsense, that was you pretending to be aggrieved and deceiving us.”

She wrapped her coat tightly, as if she had put on a cloth of shame, and walked away in disarray, not listening to another word from Ying Luwei.

Ying Luwei’s eyes were vacant, staring at the ceiling with a blank expression.

More than ten years had passed, but she still remembered the words that woman used to whisper in her ear every few days.

“Lu Wei, I pity you, you were the most favoured, but then your sister-in-law gave birth to your niece, and even the old lady doesn’t favour you so much anymore.”

“Your niece is not even a year old, if she grows up, what will you do?”

“Alas, if there is no more your niece, your elder brother and sister-in-law and the old lady will still favour you the most, poor .....”

Then, with rising malice, she found an opportunity to throw the baby away.

That woman .....

It seemed that she would never see it in her life.

Ying Lu Wei pulled the corners of her mouth and smiled ugly.

It wasn't long before she was taken down again.

This time to the heavy prison.

\*\*

After resting for a few days, Ying Ziji returned to school.

As soon as she entered class 19, a pile of flowers was scattered towards her.

"Welcome to Ying Dad's recovery!"

"Ow ow ow, Ying Dad, we missed you so much."

Ying Ziji slowly turned her head and saw two little brothers with baskets containing flower petals, scattering them very dutifully.

"Cough cough." Jiang Yan coughed lightly twice and walked over, "Ying Dad, how's it going?"

This was the most to his liking out of the several welcomes he had specifically googled and found.

"Dirt."

"....."



Xiu Yu slapped his shoulder vigorously, "I finally understand why you don't even have a girlfriend when you obviously have a good skin, you have such an emotional quotient, tsk."

"Get lost!" Jiang Yan was annoyed, "That's because I don't have any idea about it."

Xiu Yu shrugged, "You can't catch up even if you do."

Jiang Yan shut himself up, he slumped and went back to his seat, his school uniform covering his head, and started to sleep.

"Middle-aged teenager with a big ego." Xiu Yu pulled the girl over, "Ying Dad, I've prepared some nourishing food for you."

After sitting down, she said, "I read the blurb that Ying Luwei is all in jail, and I don't know if it's true or not. "

"Hmm." Ying Ziyi's eyebrows were lazy, "She's in."

"What goes around comes around, you deserve it." Xiu Yu sneered, "The Ying family is really decisive too, they just gave up on her."

The Ying Group had also spoken out these days, quickly setting out the relationship between the Ying family and Ying Luwei, putting the Ying family in the position of a victim.

After another series of PR tactics, the stock finally rose back up again.

Ying Ziyi had little interest.

Just then, a little brother on the side let out an alarming cry.

Xiu Yu kicked him, "What's with the loud voice?"

“Ying Dad, your sister ..... is not right!” The youngest brother scratched his head, carefully thinking of a suitable name, “Just the eldest Miss of the Ying family, Zhong Zhiyan’s real cousin, she has tweeted.”

“Ying Yuexuan?” Xiu Yu frowned.

Naturally, they all knew Ying Yuexuan, she was also in the Talent Class, and she and Zhong Zhiyan were also listed as the goddesses of Qingzhi.

But they hadn’t seen her for a year.

She went over to take a look and saw a message.

[@Ying Yuexuanv: Hello everyone, first time meeting you on Weibo, let me introduce myself, I’m the eldest young lady of the Ying family, Ying Yuexuan].

Boss Lady Chapter 173-174

Chapter 173

This is the first Weibo post that Ying Yuexuan made after she registered her Weibo account.

Because of the outrageous things Ying Luwei did, even after so many days, the fervour was still unabated.

In particular, Ying Yuexuan’s Weibo credentials as a “victim of the Ying Luwei incident” attracted a lot of attention from netizens.

Many passers-by soon ran to the bottom of this Weibo post to comfort Ying Yuexuan.

[Hugging sister, it’s really an unwarranted disaster, who would have thought that her own aunt would do such a thing.

[It's good that she got it back, but if she hadn't, she would have died just like Ying Luwei wanted, right?

[So it seems that the Ying family is really quite innocent, losing Missy and taking the blame for Ying Luwei.

[Both are victims, it's Ying Luwei who is disgusting and it's Ying Luwei who deserves to die, let's not boycott Ying's group, anyway, didn't the reporter say that Ying Luwei went in? The money that Ying's Group makes can't be spent on her.

After a while, a second Weibo post appeared.

[@YingYueXuanv: Thank you all for your concern, I'm still abroad and don't know what happened at home, but it's been so long since then and I'm relieved, I'm grateful to my parents for letting me grow up safely, they were also completely unaware, I beg everyone not to hurt them.

This generosity has won the praise of many netizens.

The actual woman's heart is not only a real one, but also a real one.

[So fake can't be real, but now that Ying Luwei is in, I don't think the Ying family will adopt her anymore.

[I see, these people upstairs like the Virgin Mary, may you also be used as a living blood bank in the future, but don't resist.

Ying Zhending went to the company and the housekeeper was reporting to Zhong Manhua about the situation on Weibo.

“According to Master's instructions, after Missy sent out these two Weibo posts, the wind of things has completely turned, and many people are praising Missy for her kindness.”

Zhong Manhua's heart, which had been lifting for the past few days, dropped.

She picked up her tea, blew on it and smiled, "This child, Little Xuan, is already very kind and understanding."

"But Madam -" the housekeeper hesitated, "It was the second young lady who was thrown away, and we let the eldest young lady take the top spot, what if the truth comes out?"

"It won't." Zhong Manhua's face was cold, "They've already promised not to let it out, and what's more, they have no proof, and as long as neither Zhen Ting nor I come forward, the paternity test can't even be done."

The old man was aware of this, but between generations, there was no paternity test, at most a kinship test.

What does that mean?

It would just mean that the Zhong family had an illegitimate daughter.

No one would have thought that the Ying family had a pair of real and fake daughters.

When the housekeeper thought about it, he thought so.

"No matter how you say it, Xiao Xuan is innocent." Zhong Manhua shook her head, "When she was received into the Ying family, she was still a child who didn't remember anything either... wouldn't she have a hard time knowing one day that she wasn't her own?"

Last April, Jiang Moyuan brought Ying Yuexuan back from Qing Shui County.

Back in June, Ying Yuexuan submitted her god of exchange student and went to O Chau.

The reason was that she had occupied the position of the eldest young lady of the Ying family for so many years and it was time for her to leave.

How could Ying Zhending and Zhong Manhua be willing to do so? They only promised to let her finish her study tour in O Chau and then she had to come back, and the position of the eldest young lady of the Ying family was still hers.

After fifteen years of raising her, it was not easy to break the bond.

She and Ying Yuexuan were even closer than Ying Tianru, whose daughter was a sweetheart.

Zhong Manhua sighed again, her eyes slightly red: "Xiao Xuan is like me, she is also strong. She was smiling when she left with her suitcase, but I know she was sadder than anyone."

The butler was silent.

It was a long time before he spoke hesitantly, "But I'm only afraid that Second Miss won't agree."

"It's alright." Zhong Manhua put down his cup, unconcerned, "Now that Ying Luwei is in jail, Ziji doesn't have to donate blood."

"When we picked her up then, we also all agreed that the position of Little Miss Xuan could not be given to her, she would be her Second Miss, but the treatment would not change."

After thinking about it, Zhong Manhua mused again, "But your concern is not unreasonable, when Zhen Ting is free, we will go to her together."

\*\*

Naturally, the people in Class 19 didn't know about the Ying family, but they did feel sorry for Ying Yuexuan.

She hadn't even reached the age of one yet, and she was thrown away by Ying Luwei.

“Tch, so Ying Luwei is a repeat offender.” Xiu Yu rubbed his chin, “The Ying family is really unlucky, but why am I so happy.”

Ying Ziyi didn't join their discussion, she raised her head slightly and held out her hand to cover her eyes, her fingers together.

Then, again, she parted her middle and ring fingers slightly to reveal a slit.

“Ying Dad, what are you looking at?” Xiu Yu looked at this move of hers curiously, “Watching the people in the playground play basketball?”

“No.” Ying Ziji's phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, her pupils brightening and fading, she smiled lightly, “I'm looking at the cause and effect.”

Cause and effect, already faded out of sight.

No surprise, in just three days, it will be able to be completely broken off.

Ying Ziji pondered.

Trigram tellers have always counted people but not themselves.

Especially when it comes to fate and the future.

So she didn't really know how the karma between her and the Ying family could be broken so quickly.

In theory, the karma between parents and children cannot be broken, no matter what happens.

Because blood ties always existed.

She guessed that it was because the Ying family had allowed Ying Yuexuan to completely take her place in the Ying family that this had happened.

The Ying family had finally done something that was to her liking.

She would not spoil it.

“Cause and effect?” Xiu Yu sounded a little confused, “What’s that?”

“The gods and goddesses thing.” Ying Ziji got up, looking detached, “School’s over, I’m going to pick up Xiaolan and take her home.”

“Wait, wait.” Xiu Yu busily started to pack his school bag, “I’ll go and pick up my brother too.”

Ying Zidian nodded.

As she walked, she took out her phone, opened the app and retweeted Ying Yuexuan’s second Weibo post.

[@AlderlyDon’t Disturb: Thank you, sincerely.]

When this retweet came out, the netizens were confused.

But they didn’t think too deeply about it, they just thought it was two young girls who were also persecuted by Ying Luwei hugging each other.

After eating the melon, they dispersed again.

\*\*

Two days later.

At noon, Elder Zhong called Ying Zidian.

First, he greeted her health and then brought up something.

“Dicky, your mother .....” Master Zhong changed his words and his tone was much colder, “The Ying family is looking for you.

He was completely disappointed with the Ying family’s side.

Of course, Ying Yuexuan was also the one he had watched grow up, so he couldn’t be too cold-blooded and could only avoid it.

“They’re looking for me?” Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows slightly, “Well, I’ll see.”

“Just today after you finish school.” Elder Zhong frowned, “I think it’s better if you don’t see them, I don’t know what they want again.”

He really didn’t know what to say when he didn’t even acknowledge his own daughter.

“Grandpa, don’t worry.” Ying yawned, “If they mess with me, what about me, I’ll beat them up.”

Old Master Zhong: “.....”

He had forgotten how high his granddaughter’s force value was.

Even a tall bodyguard could take down a man, not to mention Ying Zhending and Zhong Manhua.



No, why was he suddenly excited?

“That’s fine.” Elder Zhong was still uneasy, “I’ll still follow you, with Grandpa around, they won’t be too reckless.”

“No need.” Ying Zidian refused outright, “If you get angry, it will be more than worth it.”

To prevent Old Master Zhong from running off on his own, she specifically sent a WeChat to Fu Yunshen, asking him to ask Old Master Fu to go to Zhong’s house and drag him to play chess.

After school, Ying went to the appointed place by herself.

Ying Zhending and Zhong Manhua were already waiting.

When she saw the girl, Zhong Manhua was a bit happy to see her and wanted to get close to her, but after a glance from Ying Zhending, she withdrew her hand.

Ying Zidian sat down opposite the two of them, not much of an image either, with an indifferent expression: “Something wrong?”

Ying Zhending frowned, subconsciously displeased.

His own daughter had been home for so long, but she hadn’t even called him, her father.

“It’s not a big deal to find you here.” Ying Zhending’s tone was formulaic, “Just to tell you that the one who was stolen and thrown away by your sister-in-law is your sister, and you’d better not talk about it on the internet.”

Ying didn’t listen to the words, she heard a crunching sound.

“Ka-ching.”

Something snapped completely at that moment.

Scattered cleanly, not a bit left.

Ying Ziji's eyebrows sparred down and her body leaned back in the soft chair.

She slowly lifted her eyebrows, and her pretty phoenix eyes were even dense with a light smile.

She had never smiled much, but this smile was amazingly magnificent.

It was a fleetingly seductive smile that made everything around her lose its colour.

But in the next second, the girl's smile faded away, and even the contours of her face were cold and icy.

Zhong Manhua's heart inexplicably tightened, as if a large hand had squeezed it, and she couldn't catch her breath.

It was as if something had moved away from her, and this time, it was completely out of grasp.

Zhong Manhua panicked a little and subconsciously tried to pull Ying Zhending, trying to stop him.

He took out a cheque and pushed it in front of the girl: "This is five million."

"Be sensible, or else your mother and I will send you back."

Ying did not see anything wrong with what he did.

In his opinion, children should listen to their parents.

If he, as a father, couldn't even control his daughter, he would be failing in his duty.

Five million was a lot of money. In the year she had been with the Ying family, she had never seen so much money.

If it wasn't for the sake of the Ying Group, he wouldn't have taken it out.

There is no such thing as a parent who begs his child.

Zhong Manhua is strong, but Ying Zhending is even stronger than her.

She had always been a dominant person, and now that Ying Zhending had said so, she couldn't stop him, she couldn't let him lose face.

"No need." Ying Zidian stood up and didn't even look at the cheque, his expression was scattered, "I'm leaving, no need to send it."

"....."

The six words silenced the entire private room.

Zhong Manhua's ears perked up, stunned, "Ziggy, what did you say?"

"You think it's too little?" Ying Zhen Ting frowned deeply, his voice dropping coldly, "In the Ying family, change all those little greedy things you have."

Ying Zidian ignored it and it was Zhong Manhua who looked at him, "It seems you didn't tell him."

Zhong Manhua's body trembled, and her face turned white little by little.

Ying Zhending sensed that something was wrong, but he only needed to establish the authority of an elder now, and his expression was even colder: "This is your mother, you don't even call her mother anymore?"

"Mrs. Ying, Mr. Ying, you are so funny." Ying Ziguai nodded slightly, "I don't like to talk, this should be the longest words I've said in my life."

"I never wanted to go back to the Ying family, it was you guys, who threatened my father and brother and forcibly moved my account book and took away my ID card, despite what I wanted."

"It was also you guys, who made me donate blood to Ying Luwei as a living blood bank, never thinking that a person would die if they drew blood too many times."

If she hadn't woken up in time, she was truly dead.

The girl spoke gently, as if all this had nothing to do with her, so indifferent that she looked like a stubborn stone without a heart.

"At a party last summer, Madam Ying brought me a glass of juice with sleeping pills in it specifically so that I wouldn't go and be embarrassed."

Zhong Manhua's mind instantly went blank, all her strength drained away.

She looked at the girl dumbfounded, her lips quivered: "You, how did you know that, I obviously ....."

She had obviously washed the cup and cleaned up all other traces.

Moreover, she had specifically consulted her family doctor about the amount of medicine, it would definitely not harm her body, it would just make her drowsy for a while.

She couldn't stand it when the matter was revealed so bluntly.

Ying Zhending was not aware of the incident, he was still on a business trip.

He did know about the banquet. It was hosted by a family in Shanghai, not as big as the four big families, but it was still a big family.

Looking at Zhong Manhua, whose face was white, Ying Zhending scolded, "Your mother was doing it for your own good, if you had learned the etiquette, she would not have let you go?"

"That's all there is to say." Ying yawned and inclined his head, smiling faintly, "I only feel disgusted to have parents like you."

"Please also remember, my Ying, not your Ying."

Her original surname was Ying, and she had nothing to do with the Ying family at all.

And her name was not only given to her by Wen Fengmian, it was also given to her by her best friend.

She wouldn't throw it away.

"Good, very good." As his dignity as an elder had received a serious provocation, Ying Zhending smiled back in anger, "Then I want to see how you will live away from the Ying family!"

"Since you want to leave, leave the bank card given to you by the Ying family, and leave the clothes your mother bought for you too."

Ying Ziyi finally looked at him, "You gave me the card?"

Zhong Manhua was even more embarrassed and whispered, "Zhen, Zhen Ting, I forgot to buy the clothes, they were all left over from Xiao Xuan's wear."

As if he had been slapped in public, Ying Zhending's face froze.

Zhong Manhua pursed her lips, and for the first time, she said nicely, "Ziggy, don't be capricious, Mum has said that you won't be treated badly in the Ying family."

"Back to Qing Shui County? It's so poor and backward, and your foster father is so sick himself, how can he pay for your schooling? Listen to your father and go home."

Once the cause and effect were broken, there was nothing left.

Ying pushed back his chair and headed out.

Zhong Manhua, anxious and angry, and feeling humiliated, got up to chase after her too.

"Let her go." Ying Zhending stopped her, "It's just a little temper tantrum, she'll come back when she has no more financial resources."

"Timothy, there is something I am you didn't tell you." Zhong Manhua's voice was even lower, "Dickey she ..... has moved out for three months and I haven't given her any money."

Ying Zhending frowned, "This kind of thing, why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"I ....."

"Alright, stop it." Ying Zhending stood up, striding out and catching up with the girl.

But before he could say anything to detain.

“Stab-”

The ear-piercing sound fell and a bright black Maybach stopped in front of the cafe.

The window by the passenger side was rolled down.

Mu Heqing beckoned, “Xiao Ying, get in.”

Ying Zidian paused, pulled open the back seat door and got in.

Mu Heqing’s smile faded and he turned his head: “Mu Cheng.”

Mu Cheng understood and opened the door to get out.

He was holding a cheque for thirty million dollars and handed it politely to Ying Zhending, with a sneer in his voice: “Please do what you say, Mr. Ying, and don’t come back for Miss Ying.”

“You don’t want it, we do.”

“Thirty million, buy out all the love between you and Miss Ying, don’t regret it.”

Mu Cheng finished throwing the cheque and went back to the driver’s seat.

The Maybach started up again, and Ying Zhending choked and coughed as he was sprayed with car exhaust.

“Zhen Ting!” Zhong Manhua followed and chased him out, “Where’s Dicky?”

Ying Zhending looked very pale, "He's gone."

Zhong Manhua saw the cheque for 30 million: "Ting, this is ....."

Ying Zhending tore up the cheque without even looking at it, and naturally he didn't see the word "Mu" on it.

He was so angry inside that he couldn't hold his breath.

His five million dollars seemed to be a joke in front of this cheque.

"Timothy, what should we do?" Zhong Manhua panicked, "Dickey really left, I thought she was just playing around before, that's why I didn't tell you.

"No what to do." The first thing you need to do is to get rid of the problem," he said, "Her backdoor is Fu Yunshen, but what kind of person is Fu Yunshen? A dude, how long-lasting can he be?"

"Besides, Master Fu won't live long. Once Master Fu falls, will there still be room for Fu Yunshen in the Fu family? She will come back sooner or later."

Zhong Manhua swallowed back what she wanted to say.

She had only seen the rear of the black Maybach, but she did see the number plate.

It was from the Imperial City.

She had heard Madam Mu mention that only Mu Heqing would drive a black Maybach in the capital, and the first two digits of the license plate number were 00.



Could it be that .....

No sooner had this thought risen than Zhong Manhua dismissed it.

Even the people of the Mu family could not see Mu Heqing, could Ying Ziji?

Zhong Manhua shook his head.

It was too ridiculous.

\*\*

On the Maybach.

“Little Ying, Yun Shen gave me the word that I’ve helped you move your account out of the Ying family.”  
Mu Heqing turned his head, rather unhappy, “Why didn’t you say something like that earlier?”

Ying Ziji propped his head up and raised his eyebrows at his words, “Elder Mu, understand that I have a bad memory.”

Mu Heqing looked unconvinced, “It’s okay for you to say I have a bad memory, but it doesn’t matter after all, little Ying, do you want to come with me to the imperial capital?”

“Oh, no.”

“.....”

Mu Cheng secretly pinched his sweat.

He had lost count of the number of times their lord had been rejected, and it was the same person.

Who else in the entire empire dared?

“Alas, it’s still that old man I’m not charming enough.” Mu Heqing sighed, a little sad, “Forget it, I won’t force you, anyway, if you have the desire to come to the Imperial Capital in the future, you must remember to come to the Mu family to find me.”

“Will do.” Ying Ziji took out a pouch from his school uniform pocket and handed it to the front seat.

“What’s this?”

“It’s for heart protection.”

Mu Heqing carefully put the brocade bag into the top left pocket of his own blouse and patted it again, “Old man I feel fifty years younger, I can still go to war again.”

“You’d better forget that.” Ying Zigui yawned, mercilessly, “If you get another shot, you’ll lose your life even if you change your heart.”

Not only was Mu Heqing not angry, he was in a good mood, “Mu Cheng, do you hear me, Ying is concerned about me.”

Mu Cheng thought to himself, “Those junior members of the Mu family want to see you every day and send you tonic products, but they don’t feel anything?”

Miss Ying dislikes you, and that’s all she can do.

“Xiao Ying, there’s still something to do in the imperial capital, I’ll leave on tonight’s flight.” Mu Heqing let the car stop at the entrance of the Wen family’s neighborhood, “If you have anything, just contact me directly.”

After a pause, he grunted, "I don't want to see that brat at all, so don't bring him with you when you come to the imperial capital."

Ying Ziji got out of the car and nodded her thanks to him.

Only after the girl had left did Mu Cheng ask, "Master, what about the Ying family?"

Mu Heqing said indifferently, "Ying doesn't want to care, because they are her parents anyway, but I can't stand it, so you can see to it."

Mu Cheng nodded: "Understood, Master."

\*\*

The following day.

Ying Zhending flew back to O Chau to continue his business, while Zhong Manhua went to the Zhong family.

Master Zhong did not treat her well, so she came when he was not at home.

"Sister-in-law." Zhong Manhua called out to Madam Zhong, "Where is Shenzhou?"

The Mu family had sent their own young master over here, that was because they valued their Ying family.

Boss Lady Chapter 175-176

Chapter 175

Although the Mu family is the descendant of a general's family, it has long since leapt into the strongest business empire in the imperial capital by engaging in business over the years.

Not to mention the four powerful families in Shanghai City, all those families in business in the imperial capital also had to have a good relationship with the Mu family in a rare way.

"You mean Shenzhou? Today he followed Evening to Qingzhi, saying he was going to take a look at the campus here." Mrs. Mu smiled, "As you know, these young people are very active, we can't control them."

"So." Zhong Manhua's heart was a little uncomfortable, "Sister-in-law, I'm also troubling you these days, I'm planning to take Shenzhou back to the Ying family."

It was true that the Zhong family was her mother's family, but she had married into the Ying family and had to think about it.

"Take her back?" Madam Zhong's face instantly turned ugly, "Why do you suddenly want to take her back? Didn't you say that you were afraid that your adopted daughter would bump into Shenzhou, so you sent her to the Zhong family?"

Zhong Manhua was embarrassed and embarrassed at the same time, "Ziji has already moved out, there is no such thing as bumping into her."

"Moved out?" Mrs. Zhong was surprised, "Didn't you bring her from the county? How dare you move out?"

Zhong Manhua didn't answer, she just said, "Mrs. Mu handed her over to me personally, so it's better for her to stay with the Ying family."

"Manhua, that's not right." Mrs. Zhong was also very firm, "Xiao Xuan is abroad and there is no one in the Ying family who is the same age as Shenzhou, will you let him be bored alone?"

“I think it’s better to let Evening take her first, and then let Shenzhou go to the Ying family when Xiao Xuan returns.”

To be able to marry into the Zhong family, Madam Zhong was no good either.

Such a good opportunity to contact the Mu family, since Zhong Manhua had sent it over, how could she let it go again?

Zhong Manhua opened her mouth but couldn’t come up with a good reason, so she could only agree: “Then so be it, Xiao Xuan will be back in the middle of June, there aren’t many days left.”

Madam Zhong frowned slightly.

So soon?

It was already the thirty-first of May.

Madam Zhong’s thoughts turned a hundred times, her heart had already made up her mind and she smiled again, “Good, let’s do that.”

\*\*

Noon.

When it was time to eat, Wen heard Lan kept eating only rice, not even touching the vegetables.

He seemed to have reverted back to his protective shell, refusing all communication with the outside world.

Even though he had tried his best to hide it, it was impossible for Ying Zigui not to see that Wen Huilan’s mood was not quite right these two days.

She had learnt micro-expressions, and even if they flashed for just a fifth of a second, she could catch them.

“I’m fine.” When Wen heard her ask him, he just squeezed his chopsticks tightly, “I’m about to take the college entrance exams and I’m under some pressure.”

Ying Ziji was slightly silent.

Even though Wen Huilan had basically recovered, he still habitually isolated his emotions and was unwilling to say anything.

The time she was bitten by a snake, Wen heard Lan half carried, half supported her to the hospital, and when he himself sprained his foot badly, he didn’t say a word.

“If you have anything to say, just give it to sister.” Ying put an apple in his mouth, “It’s not good for your condition if you hide it inside.”

“I’m really fine.” Wen Huilan bowed his head, “Sister, go and rest, you had a car accident just a while ago, I’m fine.”

Ying Zigui didn’t ask any more questions, she knew that asking further questions would be counterproductive.

She picked up her chopsticks and gave him some food.

It was Wen Hanlan who broke the silence after finishing a mouthful of rice: “Sister, do you really have nothing to do with the Ying family anymore?”

“Well, no more.” Ying Ziji leaned back lazily in his chair, “Feel free to fight.”

The teenager’s expression shattered slightly.

“Remind me.” Ying Zidian was thoughtful, “Starting tomorrow, you and I will run five kilometres every day to strengthen your body.”

The teenager’s expression shattered completely.

He shouldn’t have talked to his sister.

Bad luck in blood.

\*\*

Wen heard Lan went back to class in a depressed state, took out the pillow and earplugs that Ying Zidian had prepared for him and started to study.

Ying Zidian stood at the entrance of the senior class and called out to the class president.

The class leader, also a boy, was a bit formal: “Hello, sister.”

Although the senior students were all older than Ying Zidian, they were used to following Wen Hailan and calling her sister.

Moreover, they knew that in the midterm exam of the second year, the paper of the Talented Class had scored a full mark for a pervert.

They were willing to call her grandma, not to mention sister.

As long as they could learn something.

Ying Zigui glanced at Wen Huilan and whispered, “Please, let’s go over there and talk.”

The class leader scratched his head and followed him over.

“Has something happened in the past few days?” Ying asked, “Xiao Lan is not in the right mood.”

“Sister, don’t tell Listen Lan that it was ours to tell.” The class monitor hesitated for a moment before speaking, “Sister, you know that the school has three auditions for Norton University, right?”

Ying nodded, “You go on.”

“The interview qualifications were agreed upon a long time ago, two for the international class and one for the top of the year, which is Listen Lan.” The class leader said, “After all, he scored full marks in all three schools’ joint examination papers.”

The three-school joint examination is when the top three high schools in China rank together.

The difficulty of the papers was naturally high, but it was far worse than the papers of the Talented Class.

“Norton University’s interview is just a few days after the entrance exams, and it’s not long now, and I heard Lan has been preparing for this for a long time.” The class leader was indignant, “As a result, just the day before yesterday, the teacher from the international class who was fired came and said that this interview qualification would not be given to Listen Lan because, because .....”

Ying finished what he hadn’t said, “Because I’m his sister.”

“Sister, you can’t be blamed for this.” The class monitor was anxious, “It’s that He who has a personal vendetta and is too small-minded, it’s just a pity that Hearlan .....”

With Wen Listen Lan’s intelligence, getting into Norton University is a sure thing.

But without the interview qualification, it’s useless to be talented.



Just yesterday, the entire senior excellence class had a protest, He Xun remained unmoved.

Although Norton University's interview qualification is handed out by the headmaster, but to go to Norton University, but still have to He Xun lead the team.

If he didn't want to go, Wen Xinlan couldn't even go.

The most important thing was not that the interview was taken away from him, but that Harmony said in front of him that he would not be given the interview because he was Ying's brother, and that he would be psychologically devastated by this.

The senior elite class also knew about his illness and were usually careful with him.

Wen Listen Lan was also two years younger than them, so he was sort of taking care of his younger brother.

"I understand." Ying Zigui didn't have much of an expression, "You guys don't let him know either, this matter, I will handle it."

"Don't worry sister, we will all comfort Listen Lan." The class monitor hesitated for a moment, "Sister, don't go to that He, Listen Lan must not have told you because he didn't want you to get into trouble with him."

"Well, I know." Ying Ziyi faintly, "Thank you for telling me, you go back and do well in your entrance exams."

Hearing these words, the class monitor suddenly took three steps back.

He took out another pen from his school bag, clamped his hands together and paid three obeisances to the girl.

Ying was thinking about something, and when he noticed this action, he had already finished his worship.

The class monitor took a deep breath and ran off wildly, “Hahahahaha, you fools are finished, I’ve worshipped Ying Zigui today, I’ll definitely do better than you in the college entrance exams!”

The whole building echoed with his magical laugh.

Ying Zidian: “.....”

No wonder, Wen Listen Lan would say that all the students in the class were stupid.

She looked the same.

\*\*

After He Xun was dismissed by Qingzhi, he rented a single flat next to Qingzhi.

It’s just that the conditions of this flat are far worse than the school house allocation. He Xun is used to living in the school house, and this place makes him very uncomfortable, and there is not even someone responsible for cooking.

But there was no way out, he couldn’t leave here yet until the interview at Norton University was over.

The lift in this flat is broken and the property hasn’t sent a worker to fix it.

He had to go to the supermarket to buy groceries today and still had to climb the eighteenth floor.

He Xun’s mood was as low as it could be when he was checking out at the supermarket.

He carried his shopping bags and walked out, looking icy cold.

As soon as he stepped out of the supermarket door, the man received a kick.

The kick went straight to the abdomen, striking precisely at the point that hurt the most.

It was merciless, with great force.

“With a bang, He Xun fell backwards and collapsed against the glass door of the supermarket.

When he was suddenly attacked, even if he had a good temper, a thin layer of anger rose up under his eyes.

He stood up holding the glass door, and when he looked up, he saw the girl standing against the light.

The silhouette was hazy and her face was cold.

Not having seen her for more than half a month, He Xun was stunned for a moment.

“You knew that Wen Listen Lan was my brother, so you took away his interview qualification? And gave him that?”

Apart from that public questioning, this was the first time Ying Ziyang had said so much to him.

But her eyes did not fall on him, as if she regarded him as air, cold and clear.

Abruptly, He Xun had a feeling of wretchedness.

But with it, there were a few moments of unrest.

“You’re angry?” He Xun didn’t feel anything wrong, “Yes, you should be angry because I took what your brother deserved, but that’s the law of survival in society.”

“What doesn’t belong to you is what will be taken away.”

He Xun even smiled faintly, using his height advantage to stand tall.

At this moment, he also finally had the capital to be condescending again, “If you really have the ability, then give your brother an interview for Norton University’s D-level college.”

“But you don’t, you don’t even know where Norton University is.”

Ying finally looked at him, “Who told you that I was going to give him a d-grade college?”

## Chapter 176

“You can’t even find Norton University, how do you .....” He Xun’s pupils contracted violently, stunned, “What did you say?”

Like hearing the funniest joke, his eyes under his gold-rimmed glasses floated with mockery: “Are you really qualified for the interview? Did you get into Norton?”

Apart from the current students of Norton University, no one outside the university knew the exact location of Norton University, let alone get in.

But even students need a pass to get to Norton.

He only had one last pass left, just enough for him to take three students to the interview this time and to complete his own assessment in the process.

It could be said that as long as he didn't stay in school, he would never be able to return after leaving Norton University.

But staying in school, that was much more difficult than passing the test.

Among the students of the A-level college, at most one out of a hundred would be qualified to stay in school.

He Xun only thought that Ying Zidian was too presumptuous.

Did she really think that she could win the favour of Norton University just because she had dumbfounded them in the open quiz?

That was ridiculous to the extreme.

"Do you know the status of Norton University in the academic world?" He Xun's sarcasm intensified, "You're not even a student of Norton University, how can you get an interview qualification? You run Norton University?"

"And please remember what you said, Mr. He." Ying Zidian didn't answer him, nodding slightly with indifferent brows, "What doesn't belong to you, will be taken away."

He Xun frowned.

He didn't wait to understand what the words meant, but the girl was already gone.

He let out a slow breath for a moment before limping towards his rented flat.

\*\*

Old Lady Ying only woke up this afternoon, and when she did, she grabbed Zhong Manhua and asked her about Ying Luwei.

When she woke up, she grabbed Zhong Manhua and asked her about Ying Luwei's condition. Zhong Manhua knew there was no way to hide it anymore, so she had to tell her.

Old Lady Ying was so furious that she almost fainted again.

She covered her heart and her fingers trembled: "I don't believe you! It must be that group of people who slandered Wei'er!"

Zhong Manhua smiled bitterly.

The One Word Team was directly under the top and strictly enforced the law, even the imperial families had to be respectful to them, so how could they specifically target Ying Lu Wei?

Even if Ying Luwei hadn't gone in, what had happened sixteen years ago had made it impossible for her to live with her anymore.

After Ying Luwei was taken away, Zhong Manhua was relieved.

This way, even less people would know who the baby that was thrown away back then really was.

"Telephone!" Old Lady Ying trembled, "Zhong Manhua, give me your phone, I need to call the Jiang family's side."

"Such a big deal, why is there no movement from their side at all? Just stand by and watch Wei'er being taken away?"

Zhong Manhua handed the phone over and opened her mouth, wanting to say that the Jiang family's side had gotten rid of the relationship in the first place.

But Old Lady Ying had already dialled the number, her tone accusatory and angry: “Ye Suhe, what do you mean? Why don’t you leave Wei’er alone? What was the deal in the first place?”

Ye Suhe was the first name of the current Mrs Jiang.

She was only a few years older than Ying Zhending.

When she received the call from Old Lady Ying, Ye Suhe was neither annoyed nor angry, she just smiled lightly: “Control? Is it hard to let her drag Moyuan into it?”

“As for the beginning? To be honest with you, it’s been how many years, I’m not afraid of you exposing the matter, let’s see if it’s your bad luck or mine when the time comes.”

Old Lady Ying was so angry that she couldn’t catch her breath: “Ye Suhe, you, you .....

“The Jiang family has already withdrawn from the marriage, please don’t hold on to it.” Ye Su-He laughed again, “Our Mo Yuan’s condition is so good, I have to choose a famous daughter for him again, how can I marry that inferior daughter of yours?”

“However, your daughter follows you, quite underhanded.”

After saying these words, Ye Su He hung up the phone.

She turned her head, “Madam Fu, let’s continue.”

Mrs. Fu naturally heard the phone call made by Ye Suhe and pretended not to notice, “That was?”

“An old woman who is dying.” Ye Su He took a sip of tea and snorted, “Her own daughter went in and still wants to wreak havoc on my son.”

She had originally disliked Ying Lu Wei, but couldn't resist the fact that Jiang Mo Yuan had taken a fancy to her, as well as the fact that Old Lady Ying had a handle on her in her hands.

Now, although Jiang's was headed by Jiang Mo Yuan, many of the old shareholders wanted to welcome Jiang Ping back and were still fighting against it.

This kind of thing, she would never allow to happen.

Right now, the Fu family was a good person to work with.

\*\*

When he returned home in the evening, Wen Huilan was in a much better condition.

The depression in his body had dispersed a bit, but the despondency was still there.

Wen Fengmian also saw that something was wrong with him and was very worried: "Yao Yao, has Gui Gui's condition worsened again?"

"No, don't worry, I'll make the arrangements." Ying Ziyi opened the computer, paused, then added, "Dad, I might have to go abroad."

"Abroad?" Wen Fengmian wrinkled his brows, "Why do you suddenly have to go so far away?"

"There's something very important to take care of." Ying Ziji lowered his eyebrows, faintly, "To see an old friend on the way."

"So." Wen Fengmian just assumed she was someone she knew from this side of Shanghai, so he nodded, "If you go alone, dad won't be comfortable, so it's better to find someone to follow."

Ying nodded and pondered for a moment, "Dad, I might take you to the Imperial City after I graduate."



Wen Fengmian's expression paused for a moment: "The imperial capital is too big, but it's also really a good place to develop."

He smiled, "Dad is old, so I won't fool around with you youngsters, wherever you want to go, dad will support you."

After Wen Fengmian pushed the door out, Ying Ziji was silent for a while before she logged on to the nok forum.

The account, Coke Milk Tea Fries. The growth value had already reached one hundred thousand.

But inside the hidden section where the bigwigs were gathered, it could only be considered a hanging chad.

She didn't really want to have any contact with anyone from her past, but the retirement life she wanted had obviously been ruined.

So it wouldn't hurt to make contact.

Except that with this new number, she obviously couldn't get in touch.

Thinking about it, Ying looked at [Coke Milk Tea Fries] in the top right corner of the page for three seconds, clicked out and went back to the login screen.

Then she entered another account.

Once this account logged in, the forum interface changed once again.

The background was dark gold.

This was the real nok forum.

There were no more than five people in the whole nok forum who could have this kind of page, and even the administrators couldn't see it.

Ying clicked on the bounty section, made a post, and went offline.

\*\*

Late at night.

The Atlantic Ocean is stormy and rainy.

This is a ship, ostensibly a whaling ship, but in reality really probing the deep for new life, for archaeology and new scientific research.

Rumour has it that this was once the ancient land of Atlantis, an ancient continent with a glorious civilisation that sank 10,000 years ago because of a natural disaster that destroyed all civilisation along with it.

However, many people firmly believed in the true existence of Atlantis, and that if they could find the ruins of this ancient continent, they would be able to possess a fortune even greater than that of the Laurent family.

Over the years, many of the hunters on the list have raced to the sea, but have come up empty-handed.

In the cabin sat a young man who was also looking at his computer.

The screen displayed a page that was none other than the hidden section of the nok forum.

As usual, the young man was browsing through the bounty posts in the bounty section.

His account level was not the highest, only S rank, so he had little interest in many of the ordinary bounties.

The prices offered by those bounties were not enough to move him either.

Until he saw a very interesting bounty post with Norton University in the title.

The young man clicked in and took a look.

[Bounty].

A reward for an invitation to Norton University's ss-level academy.

The bounty will be collected in person at Norton University.

Bounty price: one divination from the bounty holder.

"Giggle." After reading it, the young man snorted, "Another divining rod that beckons."

One divination for an invitation to Norton University?

Or from an SS level college?

What a money-losing deal.

Moreover, invitations from ss-level colleges were not available for a few years.

Because unlike the invitations of other levels, the invitation of the ss-level college could only be issued with the signature of the president of Norton University himself.

So the only person who can accept this bounty is the president of Norton University himself.

But why would the president of Norton University need a diviner to divine?

Even if someone wanted to take it, they wouldn't have the skills to get the invitation.

Probably some newcomer, who didn't know anything about anything, had made such a ridiculous post.

The young man intended to close this bounty post and go and browse something else.

With a casual glance at his eyes, he saw the information of the user who posted this bounty.

id: divine calculator

rank: member's privileges in the Hidden Alliance are too low, forbidden to view

Registration date: 22nd October 1496

Boss Lady Chapter 177-178

Chapter 177

The young man's pupils contracted fiercely, staring at the last line of numbers with dead eyes, forgetting that he was still floating on the Atlantic Ocean.

His user level was S, so he knew full well that this registration time, referring not to the nok forum, but to the Hidden Alliance Society.

After all, the Internet had been born less than a hundred years ago.

Even if something supernatural happened again, there was absolutely no way that the year 1496 could have occurred.

As we all know, entering the hidden section of the nok forum also means joining the Hidden Alliance.

So the full name of nok, noonekonws, actually refers to the Hidden Alliance Society.

Hidden from the world, no one knows about it.

It is true that the Internet only came into existence in 1969, but the nok forum is only one of the vehicles of the Hidden Alliance.

Long before the Internet was invented, the Hidden Alliance already existed.

That is why the earliest traces of the nok Forum can be traced back to the 15th century.

Only at that time it was still called the Hidden Alliance.

Times have moved on and the nok has also used the internet.

The reason why there are so many people who registered before 1969 is that they were already members of the Hidden Alliance.

But 1496?

That's five hundred years ago, and the owner of the account is still alive?

"The Divine Reckoner ....." the young man muttered as he looked at the posters id again.

Suddenly, as if remembering something, he lunged at his bedpan and pulled out a box from under it.

Inside was a book with withered yellow paper that was clearly dated.

The young man's fingers trembled as he flipped through one of the pages and his eyes widened once more.

He skimmed up quickly, picking out only the highlights.

In 1609, the Abbot predicted that the Lough dynasty would fall on the 25th of July.

At the time, no one believed it, treating it as a joke because the Lough Dynasty was the strongest dynasty on the O Continent at the time and no one could shake it.

However, on the 25th of July, the Emperor stabbed himself to death while practising with his sword.

The emperor's daughter rebelled and attacked, killing the emperor's son.

In one night, the entire royal family of the Lough Dynasty died.

This was the end of the Lough dynasty].

In 1765, the fortune-teller predicted that Cesar Laurent, the ruler of the Laurent family, would die in an assassination attempt.

The Laurent family was on guard and protected, but the assassination was not prevented.

After Cesar Laurent's death, the Laurent family entered a period of great depression, which lasted until its demise.

In 1780, the last of the magical warlocks on the O Continent was predicted to die by the Abbot.

That same year, on 31 October, the last witch trials were concluded.

Since then, there have been no more magicians on the Continent, the soothsayers have completely disappeared and only the Tarot has survived.

This is the end of the record.

This means that no new prophecies have been issued by the Diviners since 1780.

Perhaps they disappeared, or perhaps they went into hiding.

So even now, no one knows the gender of the Divine Reckoner, and no one knows his age.

The only thing that is certain is that the Divine Reckoner is supposed to have a long life span, otherwise the prophecies could not have spanned several centuries in a row.

But no one is concerned with this, only with finding the Divine Reckoner.

If only one divination from the diviner could be sought, then life would be qualitatively changed.

The young people are obsessed with finding the ruins of Atlantis because that is what their ancestors told their descendants.

The Laurent family started out with just a few people.

It was the Abbot who led them to this lost continent, bringing back untold riches and more gold than they could count.

The young man's emotions could no longer be described as excited, and he put the book down before flinging himself back in front of the computer.

In less than a minute, the replies to the reward post instantly reached 10,000, making it a top post!

But the young man suddenly noticed that the registration time he had just seen had turned into a string of asterisks at this time, obviously encrypted.

But even so, this id was already enough to make people crack.

[F\*cking hell, someone pinch me, what do I see? Number one on the bounty list???]

[In my lifetime, I'm actually able to see the number one bounty list posting bounty posts in the forum?

[God, I really want to know what you've done and why your bounty is so high?

[My grandfather was a member of the Hidden Alliance, but he had never seen you posting either, so I'm sorry to ask, how old are you?

It's been too long since the days of the Hidden Alliance, and nowadays the forum is full of new members.

The old members have turned their bones to dust, not to mention the water posts.

Not all members have an ancient book that has been in their family for generations, like the young people do, which contains some prophecies about the Divine Reckoner.

All most people knew was that the Divine Reckoner had been on the bounty list since the nok forum was established and had left everyone else behind, and not a single hunter had dared to pick it up yet.



At this moment, the international bigwigs, whether it was a few plutocrats from o-continent, or ibi's detectives, and all the hunters on the list, all paid attention to the post.

Fu Yunshen was no exception.

He was using a minimal a-rank account.

After all, his other accounts were not good, and when he used them, they would automatically float over the pop-ups and alert other users.

He looked at the three words Divine Reckoner, his eyes gradually darkening.

The phone rang.

Fu Yunshen glanced at it and picked it up.

"Have you looked at the nok forum? The number one bounty list has appeared!" On the other end of the phone was the bartender, his voice was excited, "Quick, you have higher authority than me, I'm only level A, I can't see other information, check when exactly did he join the Hidden Alliance Society."

"Hmm." Fu Yunshen looked at the year 1496 and faintly, "I can't see it either."

"You can't see it either?" The bartender froze, "How can you not see it, you are not ....."

The words came to his mouth and then he held them back.

He knew that Fu Yunshen did not fail to see, but did not want to talk to him.

The friendship between them wasn't to the point where they had to tell each other all their secrets.

“Forget it.” The bartender sighed, “But now that the Divine Reckoner has reappeared, can’t you find ‘him’?”

He had never believed in the word ‘divine calculator’, he had always felt it was exaggerated.

But he had to admit that there was no one on the whole planet who could hide more than the Divine Reckoner.

He had originally suspected that the Divine Reckoner was just a random fake person listed on the nok forum to bring motivation to the hunters.

But now, it seemed that the Divine Reckoner really existed.

So, even the most elite agents in the ibi were no match for the Abracadabra.

It was too easy to find the Abracadabra if you wanted to investigate something.

A casual calculation, and it comes out.

The bartender got excited again: “Don’t you have an invitation to Norton University’s SS level in your hands? Quickly take this bounty and you’ll be able to meet the Divine Reckoner.”

“No need.” Fu Yunshen put down his cup and gave a low laugh, “I don’t want to check anymore, and I have the invitation for my little friend.”

The bartender froze, “Why?”

“Nothing.” Fu Yunshen turned off the nok forum and slouched, “Probably ready to be a dude for the rest of my life and stay in Shanghai City.”

The two people he cared about the most were also both in Shanghai City.

There was no need for him to go anywhere else now that Master Fu had recovered from his illness.

“You’re crazy?” The bartender was shocked to the point of losing his breath, “You’re retiring? Then what are you letting that group of people do? And there’s that side, they’ll go crazy if they find out you’re doing this!”

“Well, retire, retire.” Fu Yunshen pressed the phone, “Hang up, don’t bother me.”

He didn’t put the phone down, but opened WeChat.

Fu Yunshen looked lazy and tapped on a small biscuit avatar.

[Yoyo, go to bed early and remember to drink a glass of hot milk.

The other party’s message was returned in seconds.

The other person’s message was returned in seconds. [I know, you remember to take your medicine.

The first thing you need to do is to take the pills that are on the table.

He called her a child, and then she really treated him like an old man.

\*\*

Ying Ziji slept until she woke up naturally the next day.

It was Monday, June 1, and she was supposed to go to school.

But she was going to go to Norton University, so she took a month-long leave.

The headmaster didn't even think twice about it and granted it.

She was even generous enough to let her take it off until next year's entrance exams, as long as she could come for them.

Ying turned on her computer, logged on to the nok forum and .....

It died for the first time.

After waiting for more than ten seconds, Ying Zidian finally got in and saw 100,000 replies.

"....."

Hmm.

She had thought that after more than two hundred years had passed, the three words Divine Reckoner should not have been so influential anymore.

Of course, originally, it would not have been so influential.

Blame it on the fact that the Hidden Alliance had to put her name on the bounty list after they had established the nok forum.

She pulled up to the last reply post.

[@NortonUniversity: Invitation to ss-level academy has arrived, ready for you.

## Chapter 178

It is clear that the account belongs to the Norton University side.

But whether or not it is the president of Norton University, no one knows.

Just like the Laurent family, the rector of Norton University is also very secretive, hardly ever appearing and only having people under his command to help out.

The rector of Norton University is of more interest to the people of the nok forum than the head of the Laurent family.

It was said that this rector had a high level of attainment in alchemy, and although the man was not in the o-continent alchemy world, there was basically no one in the alchemy world who could compare to him.

There was even a rumour that the number one in the Poison Master list, which had never appeared, was the principal of Norton University.

As soon as this reply was sent, the thread was automatically locked, so there were no new follow-up posts afterwards.

After getting the exact news, Ying Ziji raised her hand and deleted the reward post.

She lowered her eyes and thought about what had happened long ago.

After she had returned to Earth, she had already gone through all the history of the two hundred years she had been away.

As recorded in the history books, the strongest ruler of the Laurent family, Cesar Laurent, had died in an assassination attempt, when he was only thirty-three years old.

It was only then that the House of Laurent fell from grace and ceased to be the ruler of the Villefranche.

It was not so much a decline as a retreat.

She helped Cesar change his death point, but because he was not an ordinary person like Shang Yaozhi, he was subject to even more restrictions.

One of them was that it would be a long time before Cesar Laurent could wake up again.

That's why she iced him before she left Earth.

Otherwise, even if Cesar Laurent's body had been modified by the alchemical world, it would not have been possible to sustain him alive until now.

Like the ancient martial artists who developed the human life span to its limit, the life span after being transformed in the alchemical realm was long.

Depending on the strength of the body, one could live for two hundred years, but definitely not more than three hundred and twenty years.

In the normal world, three hundred years is a fantasy.

But there are already normal people who live past 130 years of age, so it's not a big deal.

There are, of course, other supernatural aspects of the world that cannot be made public.

For example, there is a group of people who, for some reason, do live for a very, very long time.

Unfortunately, she knew quite a few of these people, which is why she didn't want to show herself.

The freeze was lifted and Cesar Laurent woke up and regained control of the Villefranche.

So it would be almost a hundred years before the Laurent family would reappear in the limelight.

The only thing she didn't expect was that he, such a stingy man, had instead improved his ability to do business after such a sleep.

Before, it was just enriching money in o continent, now it has become the whole world.

As for a certain alchemy madman .....

Ying Ziji thought about it.

She was going to meet up.

She picked up the calendar next to her and looked at the date.

After accompanying Wen Huilan in his entrance exams, she would then go to o continent.

Her brother's psychology was more important, and she couldn't let his emotions fluctuate too much again

Suddenly, a chat box popped up automatically in the user centre.

Ying Ziji glanced at it and was quite tempted to close it.

The id on the other side was just a number ten, and the avatar was blank.

[10]: Back?

[Divine Reckoner]: Consider me dead.

[10]: .....

[10]; Very well, this tone is you.

[The Divine Reckoner]: Don't look for me if there's nothing wrong, and not if there is.

[10]: Looks like I was right to hang you at number one on the bounty list, I'll be able to force you out one day.

The hunters are unaware that the number one bounty list is indeed hung from within the nok forum.

The Hidden Alliance was established on October 22nd 1496, the same time Ying Zigui registered as it was established.

At the very beginning, there were only four people in the Hidden Alliance Society.

It was a good coincidence that the other three people, were the kind that could really live for a long time.

When she logged into this number, Ying Ziji knew she would be found.

For this number, her login name was actually the code name she had used when she registered with the Hidden Alliance, and her password was the number.

She was the only one whose number was like this, because the other three knew she could count it out to make it easier for her to log in.



[Divine Reckoner]: Oh, you can find me, count me out.

[10]: ..... I was wrong.

[10]: Never mind, just know you're still around, but then again, where have you been for the last two hundred years?

[The Divine Reckoner]: The other party is no longer your friend, please add it before replying first.

[10]: .....

\*\*

The Fu family.

After finishing breakfast, Master Fu left the others to go out for a stroll.

Previously, Fu Mingcheng and several of Elder Fu's other children were able to excuse that he was not well and had to send someone to follow.

But now that Old Master Fu's health is looking sharper than even Fu Mingcheng's, their excuse is useless.

They said they were following to protect him from accidents, but in reality they were spying.

The majority of the Fu Group's shares are still in Master Fu's hands.

He was so good to Fu Yunshen that Fu Mingcheng was afraid that Master Fu would lose his head one day and give all his shares to a dude who couldn't do anything.

The company's main goal was to get the company's shares to be sold to the company.

He turned his head and said to Mrs. Fu, "What do you think that group of people are really from? If they were capable, why didn't they cure Old Master three years ago and delayed until three years later?"

They had let them wait for three years for nothing, and they hadn't even waited for Master Fu to leave.

Mrs Fu knew that Fu Mingcheng did not want her to answer, but just to express the pent-up anger in her heart.

So she reassured him, "The old man is our father anyway, we should be happy when he is well. In case the old man really left just like that, who knows if he left everything to Yun Shen in his will?"

"That's good, it'll allow Yijian to show more in front of the old man."

The mention of his eldest son made Fu Mingcheng's face look better: "Yijian will be back from the capital soon.

Unlike Fu Yunshen, who was useless.

Mrs. Fu was also very pleased, and added: "I went to the Jiang family a few days ago, and discussed some things with old Mrs. Jiang, she intends to set another meeting for Mo Yuan, you also help me to see, who is more suitable for the Fu family."

\*\*

On June 7, at half past seven, there were already people waiting in front of the examination room.

The test center is divided according to the district and county where the candidate is registered, but the talent class is special and is unified, so they are all assigned to one test center.

Wen heard Lan didn't disturb Ying and Wen Fengmian, who were still resting, and went to the examination centre on his own.

At eight o'clock, Wen Fengmian arrived: "Guiya, what's wrong, you ran off by yourself?"

"Dad, I'm so old." The corners of Wen Weilan's lips pressed down, "It's not like you're a child."

"Not even if you're not." Wen Fengmian was angry and laughed, "This is a college entrance exam, it's very important."

Wen Huilan's fingers clenched slightly.

Yes, it was important.

He didn't have an interview for Norton University, so the college entrance exam was the only way out.

But he was in a good frame of mind about the exams.

He felt that the questioners of the three schools' joint examination were also quite stupid.

Wen heard Lan look behind Wen Fengmian and saw Fu Yunshen, who had sent Wen Fengmian over, instead of Ying Ziji.

She was a bit lost.

"Looking for your sister?" Fu Yunshen bent down, "Call out brother to tell you."

Wen heard Lan: "....."

“No more teasing you.” Fu Yunshen straightened up and lifted his jaw to the right front, “Your sister went over there to get your pass for you, she’ll be over later.”

\*\*

At the rest kiosk.

The class teacher was handing out exam passes to the students.

In order to prevent students from losing their passes, Qingzhi had always asked the teacher to keep a class’s passes and wait until the examinations were held before distributing them.

The class teacher had just come too.

Ying Ziji walked over and lined up behind the other students.

She was wearing short sleeves and long trousers and a baseball cap.

A very ordinary outfit, yet very eye-catching.

Even if it was such a stressful event as the college entrance examination, it didn’t stop people around from looking back frequently.

“Hey! You are...” the class teacher looked familiar with the girl and thought for a few seconds before she said happily, “You are Listen Lan’s sister, the number one in her senior year!”

Ying nodded, “I’ve come to get his pass.”

“I’ve heard both Teacher Xu and Teacher Deng talk about you, you’re really something.” The class teacher said as she looked for the pass from the file bag, “Your family has such good genes, and Listen Lan is a genius too, it’s really-”

Her words suddenly cut off, and her expression changed.

Ying Zidian wrinkled his brows, "Teacher, what's wrong?"

"Wait, wait." The class teacher was in a hurry, "I'll look again, I'm ranked by school number."

But after searching for a long time, the homeroom teacher couldn't find the pass.

She poured out all the remaining pass cards and put them on the table one by one, but there was still no Wen Hailan's.

"What's going on?" The class teacher was so anxious that she was sweating, "I obviously brought all the passes with me and checked them several times, it's impossible that Wen Huilan's is missing."

The college entrance exams were different from normal exams, and without the pass, there was no way to get in.

"What should I do?" The class teacher was on the verge of tears, "I've lost Listen Lan's pass."

In all her years of teaching, she had never encountered such a thing before.

The commotion was not small and drew the attention of the others.

"You've lost your exam card, can't you? How can I take the entrance exam then?"

"We'll have to wait for another year, but it's a heavy psychological blow to the students, and they may not do well in another year."

"Who is so unlucky to have lost their exam pass."

The class teacher couldn't stop the tears from falling and choked up, "I'm sorry for listening to Lan, if he can't take the entrance exams, it's ....."

Ying Zidian's phoenix eyes narrowed.

She turned her head and walked over in one direction.

When she approached, she grabbed a girl's shoulder with her right hand and her voice was cold.

"Take it out.

Boss Lady Chapter 179-180

Chapter 179

The girl is looking at her ancient poetry book and silently reciting the lute lines. There was still one paragraph left that she had been unable to recite.

When she was grabbed by the shoulder, she was shocked by the pain.

She screamed, clutched her bag and subconsciously tried to run.

But her shoulders were firmly fixed and she could not move, even with the force of her feet.

The girl turned back with trepidation and was even more frightened when she saw the girl, who was almost a head taller than her.

Her voice trembled and was as thin as a mosquito's, "Who are you? What do you want?"

"Take it out." Ying Zidian repeated again, her eyebrows chilling, "Wen Huilan's pass."

Hearing the last few words, the girl's expression changed sharply and her body cowered.

She forced down the panic inside her heart, strong and calm, and her voice gradually grew louder:  
"What did you say? I don't even know any Wen Huilan, how could I have his pass?"

"You let go of me now! Today is my entrance exam, if you disturb me, you're a sinner!"

At the end of the sentence, the girl's voice grew louder and louder, very justified.

It was eight o'clock at this time, and there was a huge crowd outside the examination hall, all parents escorting their children to take the exam.

After seeing this scene, the generation was very angry.

"Is this a candidate too? Why are they still pulling others strongly? It's almost time to enter the examination hall, what if it delays people's exams?"

"How can you do that when time is delayed and your mind is broken?"

The girl saw that people around her were speaking for her and got smug.

"See? You get off me!" She lifted her chin and shouted up in one direction again, vaguely crying, "Mum, look at her, she's stopping me, not letting me take the exams!"

"What are you doing?" From the other side of the resting booth hurriedly came the angry to the extreme, angrily shouted, "Let go of my daughter!"

"She's taking her exams today, can you afford to do any damage?"

"I don't want to make a move on a girl." Ying Zidian's hand increased in strength, "This is your last chance, take it out and nothing will happen."

There were more and more people around, the girl wasn't afraid at all: "I told you, I didn't take anyone else's pass, you're obviously trying to disturb my exams!"

She turned her head and said to the woman beside her, "Mom, the police uncle is just outside to maintain, she is going to be arrested for disturbing the order of the examination hall!"

Everyone in the college entrance examination was taking it seriously, and the officers maintaining order were alarmed and rushed over.

"This student, please let her go immediately." A police officer looked serious, "Otherwise you will be expelled for disturbing the order of the entrance examination hall."

Ying raised her eyes, "It's your choice."

The girl's heart inexplicably panicked, but she wasn't afraid at all, and she sneered in a condescending manner, "What choice is mine, I think you are-"

"Whoa!"

The clear stationery bag she was holding tightly to protect was ripped off with one hand.

The force was mutual, and the girl's body leaned back uncontrollably.

The woman caught her just in time to keep her from falling.

Seeing the pens thrown all over the floor again, she couldn't help but be shocked and angry: "You've gone too far! Comrade officer, such a bad person must be taken away, so vicious at such a young age, what else will you do when you grow up?"



“Yaoyao!”

“Sister!”

Wen Fengmian and Wen Huilan came over from the other side and were both a bit stunned when they saw this scene.

Fu Yunshen stepped forward and blocked in front of Ying Zidian, smiling, “What’s too much?”

Ying Zidian bent down and picked up the stationery bag.

The girl’s expression changed again, but before she could stop her, Ying Zidian had already taken out her exam pass from the bag.

The college entrance examination pass is just a piece of paper, but many schools will put a transparent bag on the outside to prevent it from being damaged.

The girl’s heart thumped and she tugged at the woman’s clothes, crying, “Mum! She must have picked a fight on purpose, she yao tore my pass.”

At these words, the few policemen responsible for maintaining order also turned pale.

The officer who had spoken earlier could only wave his hand, “Take her out of the examination hall first.”

There were still people around taking pictures.

What the girl didn’t expect at all was that at this point in time, Ying Ziji was still calm.

Not one, but two.

She put the other one back into the stationery bag and raised the pass in her hand: "You didn't take it, why did you find my brother's pass here?"

The girl's face turned white with a swish, her lips trembled and her body kept shaking.

The class teacher rushed over and took a look, "It's Listen Lan's pass."

Wen Huilan was stunned: "Sister?"

He still didn't know what had happened earlier.

Ying patted him on the shoulder, signalling that he was fine, and turned his head: "Excuse me, officer, what is the penalty for stealing an exam pass from a college entrance exam candidate?"

"....."

No one around was expecting this.

This girl looked so harmless, and she turned out to be a thief?

The woman's face was also ugly: "How could my daughter do something like stealing an exam pass? Maybe they were accidentally mixed up when they were issued."

"Nonsense, you're not even in our class." The class teacher became even angrier when the pass was recovered, "How could I have given it to you?"

A slap in the face, the woman's face was on fire and she was embarrassed to the core.

At that moment, the bell rang, signifying that it was time to enter the examination hall.

The girl pursed her lips and was about to grab her stationery bag and run to the school.

But she couldn't run out, and Ying Zigui lifted her collar.

Then she gave her pass to Wen Huilan and said, "Xiaolan, go to the exam first."

Wen Huilan also knew that now was not the time to ask, and after nodding, she went inside.

The girl's face held red: "I said I didn't steal it, who knew it would be in my stationery bag, I have to take the college entrance exam, what do you mean you wronged me and stopped me?"

"What about this matter, you say we wronged you, then wait for the evidence." The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

Seeing that all the candidates had already gone in, the girl cried anxiously, "I want to take the test, let me take the test!"

Ying Zidian was unmoved.

The officer in charge of maintenance was a bit unforgiving: "Hey, little girl, why don't you let her go in first, after all ....."

Before he could finish the latter words, he was interrupted by a young man who had arrived in a hurry.

He held his computer and opened a video, "This is the surveillance."

The video wasn't very long, and because it was street surveillance, the clarity wasn't too high, but the girl's dress could be clearly identified.

She was accompanying another female student to collect her pass, this one from the class of Excellence and a class officer.

The class teacher, who was also handing out to other students, had the female student help distribute the points because there were more people.

And it was at this time that the girl took advantage of the situation and secretly took away Wen Huilan's pass and put it in her own stationery bag.

The officer's expression changed all of a sudden.

The woman was also stunned, obviously not really knowing that her daughter would do such a thing.

The girl's face went pale: "No, I didn't mean to do it!"

She had thought that she would tear up Wen Weilan's pass and rush into the toilet once she got inside the school.

This way, Wen Weilan would not be able to take the entrance exam without her pass.

The street surveillance is not that easy to transfer.

But the girl didn't expect that she had only hidden Wen's pass for a short time before it was discovered.

"Stealing a college entrance exam pass will result in the cancellation of your college entrance exam results." The officer looked serious, "Moreover, it will be recorded in the record, please ask this student to come with us."

The girl's eyes went black and she almost passed out.

The woman was also anxious: "Comrade officer, how can it be so heavy? Besides, we have returned the examination card, the entrance examination is very important to our children, and we already know that we are wrong."

"The situation is so bad that the exam results are cancelled for sure." The officer didn't relent, "The record will not be recorded, you have to ask the victim if she accepts the settlement."

The girl's gaze rekindled with hope.

"Reconciliation, of course." The woman was also busy saying, "It's already okay, what's the point of not reconciling."

"Sorry, no reconciliation." Ying Ziyang raised her hand and pressed her baseball cap, her eyes cold, "I gave you a chance."

Even though she was ready for Wen Huilan to go to Norton University, that didn't mean the entrance exams were going to be ruined.

The girl's body trembled, remembering her earlier brutal pestering and sophistry, she couldn't say a word, and just kept on shedding tears.

"It was Bai Shaoshi who told you how to do that." Ying didn't look at the girl again, but the name she said made her even more frightened, "Uncle police, check her financial dealings, the instigator is an adult."

The officer was serious, "Definitely, the instigator is more guilty."

He waved his hand and told his colleague to take the girl away.

\*\*

The two days of the entrance exams were soon over.

Once the English exam bell rang, the students were running out like mad.

Wen heard Lan still did not have any feelings, but the class president pulled him: "Go go go, listen Lan, this graduation will go their separate ways and not see each other, how must we get together today."

Then he turned his head happily, "Ying Shen, Seventh Younger, come along."

In the end, a group from the Senior Excellence class chartered a few large tables outside the barbecue stall, just down the road from Qingzhi.

They ordered barbecued meat and beer, along with a large plate of chicken and shrimp-tailed field snails.

"Listen Lan, how's it going?" The class president asked, "You're sure of the top prize, right?"

"Yes." Wen heard Lan say succinctly, "I didn't write my essay properly, so I have no hope of getting a perfect score."

Class president: "....."

He shouldn't talk to perverts.

"Looks like we'll see you at Imperial University." The class president patted his shoulder, "Maybe we'll even get sorted into the same dorm."

As soon as those words fell, a mocking voice rang out from not far away.

"Yeah, isn't this the only way to go to Teito University without the Norton University interview?"

The class leader turned his head and saw He Xun with two students from the international class and a boy who had taken Wen Huilan's place, waiting for the bus.

Today they were leaving for the airport, heading to O Chau.

The one who opened his mouth to speak was the boy.

He Xun's gaze paused on the girl before moving away.

"It's tragic, if you weren't not to Mr. He's liking, this interview qualification wouldn't have reached me." The boy tsked, "Don't worry, I'll definitely get the invitation to the D-level academy for you."

Wen Hanlan looked cold and didn't say a word.

"An invitation from Norton University?" Fu Yunshen looked sideways and suddenly smiled, "Coincidentally, I was just about to give it to my younger brother."

He took out a card from his pocket and placed it on the table.

It was black, with a stamped gold border.

Very close to the barbecue table, He Xun saw two lines on the card.

Norton University.

Ss level.

“.....”

In an instant all sound was gone.

It looked no different from an ordinary greeting card, and could even be called the word rough.

But the kind of pattern outlined by the gold-stamped edge indicated the extraordinary nature of this black cardboard.

Ying Zidian's eyes were fixed.

She recognised the pattern.

It was on the second card of the Great Arcana of the Tarot, the card of the magician with the serial number “1”.

Also, it was indeed the kind of pattern commonly used at Norton University.

It was also true that only a certain alchemical madman could write such ugly characters.

After Fu Yunshen placed the card on the table, not to mention Wen Weilan, the other students in the senior elite class were also a bit stunned.

An invitation from Norton University?

Or from an SS level college?

Although they knew nothing about the inner workings of Norton University, they all knew that the two letters ss, stood for the highest level.



“And an invitation from an ss-ranked college?” The boy froze at first and almost laughed, “Is there an ss level college at Norton University? Don’t just open your mouth.”

He Xun, however, pursed his lips and stayed silent, his expression also a little frosty.

He hadn’t gotten an invitation, after all, he had gone to a d-rank college, which could only be considered a hangover.

But he had seen the invitations from A-rank colleges.

Nothing so rudimentary, much less just two simple lines, but the paper used, it seemed, was one of a kind.

This kind of paper, too, he had only seen in his tutor’s office.

It was said to be so precious that fire could not burn it and water could not soak through it.

He had also heard his mentor mention that every invitation issued by Norton University also came with a miniature positioning system, in order to prevent loss.

He Xun’s gaze shifted down and landed on the middle of the black foil card, and he indeed saw a tiny particle protruding there.

His pupils contracted violently, and his facial muscles twitched slightly in disbelief.

When the boys and the two students from the international class saw this expression on his face, they couldn’t help but feel a little alarmed.

It was hard to believe that this was really an invitation from Norton University’s ss-level academy?

It couldn’t be.

Whoever got an invitation from Norton University would not go there themselves and give it away?

The first thing you need to do is to get a letter of invitation from Norton University.

The boy opened his mouth, "Teacher He, then ....."

"Time's up." The corners of He Xun's lips tensed straight, suppressing the doubts in his heart, "Let's go."

The odds are that it's an imitation.

He had been at Norton University for four years and had never heard of an invitation from an SS level college.

Seeing that He Xun didn't give an answer either, the boy was relieved instead and gave another cold and sarcastic sentence, "If this is really an invitation from Norton University's ss-level college, I'll see you at Norton University if you have the guts."

Only when she heard these words did Ying Ziyi lift her eyes and raise her eyebrows.

He Xun's pupils shrank again.

Lip-syncing was a compulsory course at Norton University, and he read what the girl said.

–Then I'll see you at the Norton University interview.

He Xun immediately averted his eyes and stopped looking.

When the exclusive shuttle bus arrived, the four went up.

The barbecue table was still quiet and no one was talking.

The class leader subconsciously swallowed and carefully touched the black card, “Seven, seven youngsters, is this really an invitation from Norton University?”

The handwriting was too scribbled.

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes lifted, lazily: “What do you think?”

“I think it’s real.” The class president was so sure of himself that he swore, “Even if I’m blind, it’s still true.”

The study member shook his head and lowered his voice to the sports member, “He’s drunk again.”

“Exactly!” The class president vigorously patted Wen Listen Lan’s shoulder and burped, “Where does our class Listen Lan still need any interview qualifications, the invitation will come straight to them and sour them.”

“By then they’ll be gone after the interview and can only watch us listen to Lan study in Norton University.”

“.....”

The sports commissioner sighed, “Really drunk.”

Wen Listenlan was silent.

He didn’t really care if this invitation was real or not.

Although he was interested in Norton University, it wasn’t his only option.

Imperial University's ranking on the QS world university rankings in recent years had also been rising again and had already entered the top ten.

Norton University was still far away in continent O. If he went, there would be no one to take care of Wen Fengmian.

"Thanks." Wen heard Lan push that invitation back, "I can't take it."

"Hm?" Fu Yunshen didn't take it and raised his eyebrows, "It's just for you, why can't I take it?"

"It's too expensive." Wen Huilan hugged her bowl, "Dad and sister both said that I can't take expensive things given by others."

"It's nothing expensive." Fu Yunshen smiled, "It's just a piece of paper."

He was lazy and seemed to be pitying, "I have turned down a big business deal for you."

Divination by diviners is important, but it is always more important than the people around you.

Hearing these words, Ying Ziji's expression also gave a pause, her pupils moving slightly.

The post she had made a few days ago could be said to have been seen by nine-tenths of the users in the nok forum.

The first time she heard the name nok forum, she heard it from Fu Yunshen.

It was normal for him to have an account.

Because of the last ice jade, he also knew that the number Coke Milk Tea Fries was hers.

But there was no need for her to hide this number.

Ying Ziji's eyelashes dropped slightly.

But she hadn't really thought that Fu Yunshen had the invitation to the SS level academy in his hands.

However, apart from getting the invitation, she did have to make a trip to Norton University.

It wasn't a waste of posting.

Wen Huilan was still holding her bowl, not saying anything.

"This way." Fu Yunshen raised his hand and knocked on the table, curving his lips, "I will keep it for you first, when you become the top student in the college entrance exam, you will take the invitation away."

Hearing these words, Wen Huilan looked at the man for a long time.

He hesitated for a moment and used a very small voice: "Do you have any intentions towards my sister?"

Fu Yunshen: "?"

The teenager's face was expressionless: "Don't you think, this is impossible, I will stop you."

Fu Yunshen: "....."

He really didn't have any intentions.

The only intention he had might be that he thought that the child's fur was quite smooth and his face was quite squishy.

Sometimes like a kitten.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows: "Well, it's fine if you think so."

Wen heard Lan frown slightly, raised his hand and tugged him: "You keep your voice down, what if my sister hears you and she gets shy?"

"It's very small, but -" Fu Yunshen was interested, "What do you think this shyness is all about, listen?"

Ying Ziji picked up a skewer of grilled platelets, her tone was light and unhurried, "No need to be small, I can hear you, speak up."

"....."

\*\*

o Continent, Filippo.

The very heart of Laurent Castle.

The room is so luxurious that even the floor is made of gold.

The only colour that was different was the velvet-covered bed.

On the bed leaned a young man with handsome features and deep features like an ancient Roman sculpture.

His hair was also as brilliant as gold and his eyes were a deep blue, as deep and vast as the sea, seemingly adorned with stars.

The young man's fingers traced casually over the tablet, looking worse and worse the more he looked.

This was Cesar Laurent.

The most distinguished and honourable controller in the centuries-old history of the Laurent family.

So much so that when he was assassinated and killed at the time, the entire Laurent family withdrew from the Villefranche with him as a sign of their pledge to follow him to the death.

The few old men who were left knew that he would wake up later.

But they lived only as long as a normal human being, so they passed the secret down from generation to generation.

Once passed on, it has been passed on to the present.

Jobe Laurent, is one of the servants who serves Cesar today.

It was he, too, who sent the ice jade to the Chung family side last time.

As for the rest of the Laurent family, none of them knew that the man in power was centuries older, let alone that the man in power was actually older than the oldest man in the family.

A body that has been transformed by alchemy also looks forever.

That's how powerful alchemy is.

That is why the alchemical world is, in some ways, stronger than the ancient medical world.

It was also because of Cesar Laurent's special status that the core of the castle where he lived was not allowed to be set foot in by other family members.

Jobe knocked on the door and was granted permission before walking in.

He bowed respectfully, an old medieval salute.

"Master, it is time for you to go into hibernation."

Cesar put the tablet down, looked at his pale skin and tsked, "What a waste."

Thanks to his boss, he was reawakening, but every month, he had to sleep for fifteen days.

Otherwise his heart would collapse and he would die again.

Since the night of May 31, when his boss had appeared, he had sent her a number of private messages, but they had all sunk into the sea, with no reply.

It was clear to Cesar that the Divine Reckoner wanted to hide, and even if she was standing in front of you, you wouldn't be able to find her.

He stretched.

It would have to be cheap for that dog Norton to meet the boss before he did.

\*\*

After the entrance exams were over, Ying booked herself a flight ticket for the 9th.



Although Wen Fengmian had asked her to find someone to follow him, but she was too much trouble.

By the way, make this trip to O Chau and bring back the stove she used to use for making medicine.

The converted electric pressure cooker was still too much work.

The potency would still be lost and it wouldn't be able to withstand the highly poisonous herbs.

Ying picked up her bag and was about to head out without taking anything with her.

A message popped up on her phone at that moment.