

Boss Lady Chapter 181-182

Chapter 181

Sourced from an app she made up herself, the mobile version of the nok forum.

Still the same blank avatar, a number.

[10]: Have you been to Norton University? How come I didn't hear anyone over there say there wasn't much going on lately?

[10]: I'm not saying that, don't think that just because you've disappeared for two hundred years that the number of people who want to kill you has become less, there's a whole clan of people who have been looking for you, the kind that hate to split you in five.

The first time you go to Norton University, you'd better be careful, they'd rather kill 10,000 by mistake than let a thousand go, whether the person they want to kill is you or not.

The only way to get the most out of this is to use the anonymous forum.

[10]:

[10]: I was wrong, I took it upon myself to delete my friends.

Ying Zigui logged out of the account God Reckoner and logged back into the small number Coke Milk Tea Fries before she put her phone back in her pocket.

Naturally, she had seen the private message Cesar had sent her.

But it wasn't time to be able to meet up yet.

The Laurent family had been in hiding for so many years, but it wasn't just because Cesar was "dead".

Indeed, even her visit to Norton University was a big one.

Fortunately, her arithmetic skills had recovered considerably from the time she first returned to Earth.

Although there was still an immeasurable gap from the peak, a trip to O Continent could reduce the risk by a lot.

Ying Zidian pushed the door open and left.

I hope I won't meet any other old acquaintances.

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Meanwhile, the interrogation room.

"Officers, how can you arrest people indiscriminately?" Bai Shaoshi's face was blue, "Did I do something?"

She had become jobless after she was dismissed by Qing Xiang.

Although she did have a little connection over in the imperial capital, she wasn't important enough to have people help her against Qingzhi.

She was looking for work at home when two policemen came to her door and brought her in.

“Abetting a child to commit a crime and calling it something you didn’t do?” The policeman in charge of taking the statement looked disgusted, “You almost ruined two high school students.”

Hearing this, Bai Shaoshi’s heart skipped a beat, forcing down the leap in her heart and asking tentatively, “Officer, what does that mean?”

After she learnt that Wen Huilan was Ying Zidian’s younger brother, she specifically went to tell He Xun.

As expected, He Xun had directly taken away Wen Huilan’s interview qualification.

The path to Norton University was completely blocked.

The family was so poor, what else could they do but take the college entrance exam?

So Bai Shaoshi gave a girl in the science lab class 500,000 to help her steal Wen Huilan’s pass and destroy it.

Without the pass, there was no way for Wen Huilan to take the college entrance exam.

She also heard that he has a mental illness, so it would be better to beat him up so that he can’t take it in the future.

If she can’t deal with Ying Zidian, she can’t deal with Wen Huilan?

As for Wen Wan’s future, it’s none of her business.

If she wanted to blame him, she could only blame him for being Ying Zidian’s brother.

“It’s really you.” The policeman had learnt some micro-expressions, and from Bai Shaoshi’s expression he could tell what she was thinking, and was even more disgusted, “Don’t worry, the kid is fine, it’s the girl you abetted who is really in trouble.”

Bai Shaoshi's face didn't hold up and she blurted out, "Nothing? That's not possible!"

Wouldn't she have wasted half a million dollars for nothing?

The policeman didn't bother to talk to her anymore and picked up the phone, "Hello? Yes, we're on it."

"Sorry, Ms. Bai, a notice has come from above." He stood up and handcuffed Bai Shaoshi, "As your situation is too bad and the other party won't accept a settlement, you'd better go and stay inside for now."

"In a short time, don't even think about coming out, give you time to make a phone call and call a lawyer."

Bai Shaoshi's brain buzzed for a moment, and she couldn't even hear what the police officer said afterwards.

Her face was pale and she was shivering.

The two policemen escorted her out of the interrogation room, talking in low voices to each other.

"She's really good too, getting the One Word team out of the way."

"It's so bad it had to be reported anyway."

"I remember her as a teacher."

"Yes, that's why the top said they were going to revoke her teaching license, anyone can really be a teacher these days too"

**

Eight hours later, Ying arrived at the o-continent.

It was true that the exact location of Norton University was unknown to outsiders.

Some said it was in the deep mountains, others said it was under the sea.

But no matter what, to get inside Norton University, one had to take the underground run by Norton University itself.

It's rather like a secret base for those secret agents in the movies.

Without this special underground, even if you know how to teleport, you can't get there.

Ying took a plane from Shanghai to a big city on the edge of the O Continent and then transferred to Norton Town.

The airport was full of people from all countries.

Ying Zidian is leaning back in a soft chair, yawning with her eyes half closed.

Her leg was suddenly bumped.

She opened her eyes, looked down and saw a little girl of about six years old, flopping onto the ground in a big pile.

Before she could reach out and lift the little girl up, she jumped up with a scuffle of her own, patted the dust from her body and turned her head towards her.

It was an oriental face, but the eyes were a rare ice-blue colour.

Ying Zigui's eyes gave a slight pause.

She could only see the little girl's name, but not her age.

The rest could not be seen either.

This little girl, then, could not be an ordinary person.

"Thank you." The little girl looked serious, "Child, you are so good looking, you have the style of my youth."

Ying Ziji slowly bowed his head and raised his hand to hold the little girl's right hand, his eyes twitching.

Bone age, too, was six years old.

"But I have urgent business today, so I'll leave first." The little girl shook her hand too, but not in a pretentious old fashion, moving as smoothly as an adult, "I'm going to find my niece."

Ying Zidian nodded and asked casually, "How old is your niece?"

"Maybe sixteen, maybe twenty, oops too much time has passed, I can't even remember, people just can't do it when they're old."

"....."

The little girl stared at Ying for a long time, her eyes straightening the more she looked, and a little rare.

She scratched her head and hesitated, "So what kid, I think you look just like me"

Before she could finish her sentence, she was picked up in a hug.

It was a woman who was helpless, “Miss, don’t run around, you’re only six now, it’s chaotic here, what if the traffickers abduct you?”

“Okay okay okay know.” The little girl was impatient, and when her temper came up, she forgot what she was going to say.

After waving her hand at Ying Zidian, she was forcibly carried away.

Ying Zidian didn’t say anything either, she closed her eyes again and went on to wait for the plane.

**

In the evening, the Zhong family’s old residence.

Zhong Zhiwei brought Mu Shenzhou back from the Bund.

In accordance with Mrs. Zhong’s instructions, Zhong Zhiyan had been working to establish a good relationship with Mu Shenzhou.

Of course, it was not a relationship between a man and a woman.

Zhong Zhiyan also knew that with Mu Shenzhou’s status, it was impossible for her to tie the knot with a famous woman in Shanghai.

Therefore, she was very self-aware and did not have any other ideas at all.

However, Mu Shenzhou did not have the big frame of an imperial son, instead he was very affable and would talk to her about other topics.

“My mother said that she had sent me to the Ying family.” Mu Shenzhou asked the question he had been quite confused about, “Why did you come to Zhiyan?”

Because the imperial capital had been unsettled for some time recently, Madam Mu had thought of letting him go to Shanghai City to take refuge.

The main reason for this was because there were rumours coming from the Mu family that Mu Heqing had run to Shanghai several times.

So Mrs. Mu wondered if she could meet Mu Heqing in Shanghai.

Mu Shenzhou had never been to Shanghai before, so she felt very new to the area.

Zhong Zhiyan’s fingers squeezed and smiled, “Auntie is afraid that your cousin will bore you, so she’s letting you stay over here, the Zhong family and the Ying family are in-laws, there’s really no difference.”

“Your cousin?” Mu Shenzhou froze, “How so?”

“My cousin, she’s a bit of a pain in the ass. She’s not really a member of the Ying family, she’s adopted, but she’s more of a fighter than everyone else.” Zhong Zhiwei pursed her lips, “At school, she hangs out with the school bully and bullies other students, last time she threw a girl straight into the rubbish bin.”

“The teacher she doesn’t take into account either, she cheated in the midterm exam and got first place, then this time she didn’t have the chance to cheat, she simply took a long leave and didn’t plan to take the final exam.”

“So.” Mu Shenzhou was disappointed, but didn’t say anything.

“And” Zhong Zhiwei’s fingers squeezed tighter, “she also sent her aunt to prison.”

Mu Shenzhou was slightly stunned, "She people like that?"

"Mm." Zhong Zhiyan lowered her head, "That's why my aunt didn't let you live on her side for fear that she would bring you down."

"I know, thank your aunt for me." Mu Shenzhou nodded and smiled, "But from what you said, your cousin's character is not very desirable, so you should also stay away from her in the future."

Zhong Zhiyan pressed the corner of her lips, "No matter what, she's still my cousin, I'll try my best to make her change."

After spending time with Mu Shenzhou these days, she knew that Mu Shenzhou would only make friends with people who were kind-hearted.

Mu Shenzhou nodded, "Zhiyan, I'm going to go and video with my mother, you should also go and rest."

He pushed open the door and went into the room that Madam Zhong had prepared for him.

Zhong Zhiyan wiped the sweat from her forehead and had to go and revise her homework.

It was only twenty days before the final exams, and this time, if Ying did not take the exams, the first place would only be hers.

Zhong Zhiyan sighed with relief.

She turned around, and before she could collect her smile, she saw the old man standing at the staircase.

He was looking at her quietly, as if he had stopped for a long time.

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Nor did she leave or come over, just looked at her.

Instead of the muddy eyes of the elderly, the pair of eyes were so clear that they pierced right through to something

Almost instantly, Zhong Zhiyan's heartbeat stopped.

"With a swish, a layer of cold sweat broke out on her back, and sweat sprang up on her forehead.

Zhong Zhiyan's heart was reeling, and her face was as pale as paper.

She pulled the corners of her mouth, revealing an ugly expression that looked like crying or smiling, and her voice was also very difficult: "Master"

Master Zhong still did not have any emotional fluctuations, he put his hands behind his back and faintly: "Evening, come with me."

Saying that, he went upstairs first.

Zhong Zhiyan dared not disobey, she pinched her fingers and quickly followed him.

Her face was still red and burning, and her mind was a bit baffled.

When did Master Zhong come back from the company?

How much had he heard again?

Zhong Zhiyan stole another glance at Elder Zhong, and when she saw that he looked calm, her lifted heart was slightly relieved.

Her grandfather was very hot-tempered, if he really heard what she had said, how could he still hold back?

However, as soon as she walked into the topmost attic, Zhong Zhiyan heard two words.

“Kneel down.”

It was cold, without any warmth.

Zhong Zhiyan’s face turned even whiter, and her legs knelt down uncontrollably.

Master Zhong had really heard it all!

Elder Zhong said again, “Raise your head and look in front of you.”

Zhong Zhiyan looked up warily, her body trembling.

But Master Zhong did not look at her and pointed at the photo in front of him, “Look at the photo of your grandmother, do you dare to repeat what you just said?”

“Do you dare to say all the things you’ve done all this time, in front of your grandmother?!”

Zhong Zhiyan’s lips trembled and her words were out of tune: “Grandpa

Old Lady Zhong passed away many years ago.

Master Zhong had to be busy with the company, and her parents each had things to do.

So at the age of six, she grew up with Old Lady Zhong before she started primary school.

Old Lady Zhong was very kind to her and answered all her requests.

“Zhong Zhiwei, what did you say last time?” Looking at Zhong Zhiyan’s cowering appearance, Elder Zhong finally shook with anger, “You later reflected to me, saying that you were just a little jealous and got carried away for a moment, and that you would definitely not do it again in the future.”

“But what’s going on now? In private, you give outsiders bad words about Dickey, and all in one sentence!”

“Are you doing right by what your grandmother and I have taught you?”

Zhong Zhiyan’s body shook again, not daring to look up.

She had said those words because she knew that Mu Shenzhou wouldn’t bother with other people’s affairs, let alone ask questions for the sake of Ying Zigui.

But the others were different.

Master Zhong knew what had happened, and as soon as he heard it, he understood that she had done it deliberately.

She had always been well disguised, but this time she had been caught red-handed.

When he remembered the words he had just heard, he was so angry that his heart and lungs ached, and he was even more furious: “Are you usually the same kind of person who tarnishes Dicky’s reputation at school?”

Zhong Zhiyan cried out, “I didn’t!”

School?

Almost the whole high school was in Ying Zidian's favour, and they were still calling him the God of Ying.

She just felt ridiculous.

Look how easy it was.

With a face and a first in the mid-term exam, she had bought everyone's heart.

Including Old Master Zhong, and also the teachers.

"Grandpa, why are you just looking towards her?" Zhong Zhiyan couldn't stop her tears from flowing and cried louder, "Is it hard to say that she is more important than me?"

"Zhong Zhiyan, so this is how you think." Master Zhong was disappointed, "Ask yourself, what do you not have? In these ten years, who have I loved the most?"

Zhong Zhiwei bit her lip to death.

Yes, in the past, Master Zhong would have been kind to her.

But at the end of last year, after he had met Ying Zigui, she was not the only one who was favoured.

The clock had just come back, and instead of looking for her first, he had asked Zhong Manhua to bring Ying Zidian back first.

She knew that Ying Zidian was forced to give Ying Luwei fresh blood, but she didn't give Master Zhong any indication.

Later she saw that Elder Zhong had crossed over to her by treating Ying Ziyi so well and could not stand it any more.

“Zhong Zhiyan, for one day and one night, you kneel down for me.” Elder Zhong had thoroughly seen Zhong Zhiyan’s true colours, “Be glad you are my granddaughter, if you were my grandson, I would have executed the family law by now.”

Anyone who made a mistake in the Zhong family would be punished according to the family law.

Master Zhong left the attic and locked the door behind him.

Housekeeper Zhong was there earlier and came over at this point: “Old Master, before this cousin Miss came back, Missy was good in every way, how is this

“It’s because I didn’t think it through.” Master Zhong was tired, “In the critical years of her character building, let her mother watch her alone.”

Mrs. Zhong was also an inveterate pretender.

It was more than three years after she entered the family that she revealed herself to Master Zhong.

But by then she had already given birth to Zhong Zhiyan, and it wasn’t a major matter of harming God, it was always impossible to let her leave the Zhong family.

“Look at this child, Evening Night.” Elder Zhong sighed, “I’m afraid she’ll do something that she’ll regret for the rest of her life, and at that time, no one can save her.”

**

When Ying got off the plane, it was six o’clock in the evening over here.

The airport was still a few dozen kilometres from Norton, so she got a lift.

Ying Zidian knew that a lot of people had been watching her since she got off the plane this time.

It wasn't accurate to say that they were staring at her, they should be staring at a lot of people.

After all, she had posted on the nok forum that she would go to Norton University to pick it up in person.

Then it was being watched all the way until she entered Norton University.

There were indeed a lot of people looking for her.

There are the ones who really do live a long time, and there are some that have been in the family for generations.

The kind of grandfather who gave his grandson the last wish that she must be killed.

Ying Ziyi looked sideways at the completely unfamiliar face in the reflection of the car window and always felt a little dissatisfied.

She had already changed her face three times on this journey from the airport.

Although she had the power of divine calculation, before she recovered, she was not able to calculate everyone.

The people who wanted her life were not ordinary either.

The phone vibrated and Ying Ziguí looked at it to see that it was a phone call.

The number was hidden.

But it was no use hiding it even if it called her phone.

It was from the Vice Chancellor of Norton University.

In the whole Norton University, apart from the president, the vice-president was the only one who had survived until now.

He had also had his body transformed by alchemy and his cells were much more capable of dividing than ordinary people.

Norton University was officially established in 1754, and they had worked together before.

“Hello, where have you been?” The Vice Chancellor forced his excitement, “I’ve followed the underground to pick you up.”

“Almost there.” Ying yawned, “Just a reminder, we’re being bugged.”

The call ended here.

The vice-principal who was on the underground got up haughtily and walked across to a professor, “Check if someone has hacked into my phone.”

It shouldn’t be.

If it had, there was no way his phone wouldn’t alert him.

The professor's fingers tapped quickly on the keyboard and his face changed, "Vice-Principal, someone did hack into your phone, but the source is unknown and cannot be located. However -"

He looked a little odd, "He didn't manage to hack in and was blocked back."

The vice-principal was dumbfounded.

Half a moment later, he came back to his senses and understood who had done it.

In the two hundred years or so that this big man had disappeared, the Earth had also stepped straight from the industrial age into the technological age.

They had all studied the new science for a long time, combined with alchemy, so Norton University's science and technology was to be ahead of the outside world.

The boss of the Anonymous hacker alliance, once invaded they all found out.

I did not expect this use of high-tech level, or far ahead.

The same people from the last century, how come they are so rookie?

The vice headmaster's face was ashen: "Ugh, I'm going to be scolded again."

**

By half past seven, it was completely dark in Norton Town.

He Xun had also arrived and he took the three students into a very large telephone booth.

There was a telephone in the booth, but it was not for making calls.

He Xun picked up the last pass he had left and swiped it in the induction area.

There was a booming sound and the ground beneath his feet suddenly dropped.

The phone booth was going down like a lift.

The three students were amazed and surprised: "Mr He, this is the way to Norton University?"

"Well, we have to take the underground later." He Xun glanced at the time, "The departure time is 7:30 and it's 7:50 when we get here, if we miss this trip, we won't be able to get in."

The three students all understood.

No wonder outsiders didn't know where Norton University was, who would have thought there was a phone booth here disguised as an entrance?

Soon they were underground, and it was no different from a normal underground station.

In front of them was an empty track with the name of the station on it.

Fifteen minutes later, a voice sounded, it was the underground coming.

He Xun froze slightly.

Norton University had always been strict about time, how come the underground was five minutes early this time?

He walked over in confusion, but was stopped by the steward, "Student He, right, this car is for the Vice Chancellor's special pick-up, your student's underground will come later."

“No, it’s okay.” He Xun was in a bit of a mess and retreated again.

In his heart, however, waves of shock were set off.

What kind of person, to have the Vice Chancellor personally pick them up?

In all his years at Norton University, he had never seen the Vice Chancellor before.

The boy at the side suddenly grabbed He Xun’s clothes, his voice trembling: “Teacher He, look if that isn’t Wen Huilan his sister?”

He Xun frowned and looked over.

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The door of the middlemost carriage of the underground opened.

The steward who had stopped him earlier came down himself and greeted the girl very respectfully.

She was facing sideways, and although she was far away, her silhouette was clear.

He Xun followed the boy’s voice and only had time to see a side view, the girl was already on the underground.

After the doors closed, the underground drove away.

The underground underground station became empty and there were no other people.

“How is that possible?” Next to her, the students from the international class all heard and laughed, “Ms. He brought us here, or used her pass, even if she’s top of her grade in senior year, she’s not from Norton University.”

Without a pass, there was no way to get to this underground underground station, even if you got into that phone booth.

Another student from the international class also said, “Yeah, even if she wanted to save face and follow us here, she wouldn’t be able to get in.”

When both companions said so, the boy hesitated, “I should be wrong, but

That face of Ying Zidian is so aggressive that Qingzhi can say that no one is unaware of it.

Once you’ve seen it once, even if it’s just a side face, you won’t forget it.

He couldn’t be so excited about the fact that he was about to enter Norton University that he mistook the person, right?

He Xun didn’t think he would really see Ying Zidian here either, which was even more ridiculous.

The Vice-Chancellor of Norton University could personally pick up the person, but the President of the Imperial Capital University was not qualified.

Norton University is the world’s number one university, far ahead and untouchable.

It should be the top figure of which academic world.

He Xun also did not think much about it.

Not to mention the vice-principal, in the four years of Norton University, he had not met a single management.

The cadets of the d-level college, simply can not touch the core of Norton University.

**

On the subway.

The interior of this underground was completely different from the exterior.

It was in the ancient Roman style of the Middle Ages, with candelabras and paintings by the windows.

Instead of seats, there are coffee tables, sofas and bookcases etc.

It didn't look like a carriage, but rather like a luxurious room.

Ying Zigui raised his eyes and did notice one of the paintings, which was very baroque.

It was obviously the work of Chino Feng.

It was a real one.

One of Chino Feng's most expensive paintings had fetched a whopping \$300 million at auction.

Even in the ancient continent at the time, his paintings were very valuable.

Because he was one of the literary giants sponsored by the Laurent family, most of Chino Von's paintings are kept within the Laurent family.

There are still a number of them sitting in the underground treasure vaults at Sizer.

This one, one of the payments he got after the rector of Norton University at the time used alchemy to transform his body.

The steward had already retired and the carriage was left to the Vice-Chancellor, who had been sitting upright and expectant.

He looked up impatiently at the sound of footsteps.

At the sight of the girl, the vice-principal covered his heart, his eyes went straight up and he almost closed his mouth.

He rubbed his eyes, looked over again, rubbed them again, pinched his thighs, and made a hissing sound.

“Don’t look.” Ying walked over to the sofa and sat down, picking up the hot cocoa on the coffee table, “Real face.”

The vice headmaster, who was about to fumble for a magnifying glass: “.....”

He snapped his hand back, embarrassed, “It’s not that I haven’t seen you like this before.”

It’s been over two hundred years since then, and times have changed so quickly.

Yesterday it was 4g, today it’s 5g.

It caused him, an old man who should have been lying in the ground long ago, to have to learn along with it.

But no matter how fast science is developing, it's not as big a shock as the one given to him today by Ying Zidian.

He had never seen her wear anything other than black in the three years we had worked together.

Ying Zidian gave him a look.

The vice-principal immediately sat up straight, cleared his throat and said, "Don't worry, I'm the only one who knows you're here."

"In order to prevent others from identifying it, since the day you posted, I have had the school send three underground trips each morning, noon and night, and have also arranged for all sorts of people to come to Norton Town from various places."

"Apart from a situation that arose today, everything is normal."

Ying picked up another chocolate muffin, sniffed and lifted his eyes, and said in one perfunctory word, "Hmm."

Vice Principal: "....."

See you in two hundred years, he's not even qualified to receive a compliment anymore.

After eating the chocolate muffin, Ying Ziji asked, "How is your health?"

"Not too well." The vice-principal stared at first, then shook his head, "Although the headmaster has used alchemy to help me transform my body, I have felt in recent years that I am reaching my limit."

After a pause, he smiled bitterly, "If you had come a few years later, you should have only been able to plough me into the earth."

Ying Zidian nodded his head.

This was to be expected.

No matter how strong alchemy was, it still had to follow the theorems of nature, and only tapped the human body's potential to the limit, it could not make people live forever.

"Why did you suddenly remember to ask for an invitation?" The vice-principal was confused, "The headmaster had said in the first place that you should be the headmaster and you didn't want to."

"Didn't want to." Ying Zigui was bland, "A back door for my brother."

The vice-principal, who had thought he was visiting him and the headmaster, cracked up, "....."

"I've been away." Ying looked out the car window, "What are your admissions criteria over the years?"

"As you know, after entering the age of technology, there is too much information spread, if the school only offers those courses, sooner or later some secrets will be exposed." The vice-principal wiped his sweat, "But changing it is impossible anymore, so the headmaster and I discussed and divided the levels."

"The departments of Alchemy, Supernatural and Mechanical are all above the S level, with me and the Admissions Department personally enrolling them."

"The faculties from A to D grade are no different from other university subjects, and this batch of students, recruited by the teachers below, is a bit more chaotic and mixed."

"When I went to check it out, I found that so many unqualified ones had been recruited, so a few years ago I set a test, and if you fail the test, your degree is simply revoked."

The vice-principal put his hands up, "I swear, it's definitely not because the school has lowered its standards, and this batch of trainees won't have access to the core of the school anyway."

Ying Ziji pondered, "So the world's number one?"

"This" The vice headmaster scratched his head and spread his hands, "Maybe it was the headmaster who had a whim, you know, the brains of those who play alchemy are more or less problematic."

Ying Ziji pressed his head.

That was true.

Ten minutes later, the underground stopped.

The doors opened, and Ying Zidian went down and raised his head.

What met his eyes was a huge island, surrounded by water on all sides, magnificent and vast.

At night, skyscrapers are lined up and lit up.

In the centre, a bell rings out from the clock tower, a deep and long sound.

This is Norton University.

The underground goes under the town and across the ocean before coming to the campus.

And there is an extremely tightly guarded system around this island.

When you enter, all signals from the outside world are automatically blocked, making it extremely safe.

“The school is very different from when it was first built.” The vice-principal jumped off the underground and glanced at the time, “It’s late today, you should go and rest first, I’ll show you around tomorrow.”

Ying nodded slightly, “Let’s go.”

**

The vice-principal took Ying Zidian to the core of the campus, which required three steps: fingerprinting, facial recognition, card swiping and a secret password.

In order to prevent people like the Transfigurationist from entering the campus.

Apart from the Laurent family, Norton University was definitely the hottest place for hunters on the nok list.

There were also quite a few bounty postings for images at the core of Norton University, only that they hadn’t succeeded once yet.

“Over there is the accommodation building for the students of the colleges below S rank.” The vice-principal pointed out, “Recently there was a test for them, the school has given the opportunity anyway, if you can’t pass it you have to leave.”

In the past few years, especially in D-ranked colleges, there were not many who had passed the test.

But as long as the ones who can pass are the elite of various industries.

The two of them walked through the accommodation area and headed to the inner island.

This journey did not attract the attention of others.

Apart from a few professors from the admissions department, no one else in the school had ever met the vice-principal.

He Xun's tutor was no exception.

When he saw He Xun staring blankly across the street, he immediately nudged him awake: "He, your temporary residence is here, over there are all S-class colleges."

He Xun jerked back, but a cold sweat broke out on his back, "I know, tutor."

After a pause, he asked, "Mentor, will there be any students from the school attending high school outside?"

"How come?" The mentor was quite surprised and smiled, "If you can get into Norton University, you definitely won't go to high school."

He Xun also thought that his idea was too ridiculous.

That was definitely a mistake on his part.

There was no way Ying Zigui was here.

"That's right, He." The tutor said as he walked, "Just now I received notification from above that a new interviewer would be coming for your assessment."

He looked serious: "This interviewer, is a trustee of Norton University, I have never met either, but it will definitely be stricter than before, you ugh."

Anyway, in his opinion, He Xun will not be able to pass the test.

He Xun pursed his lips, "I know, tutor."

**

Two days later.

He Xun took the three students to the interview ground early in the morning.

There were also those from other regions interviewing today, and there were several venues.

He Xun looked at the time and said to the boy, "You go in."

The boy nodded and pushed the door open with great confidence.

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He stepped inside and the door closed again.

But not even three minutes had elapsed before the door opened once more.

The boy came out with a miserable white face, dripping with sweat, as if he had been through an extremely terrible event.

This was not what He Xun had expected.

Although it was hard to get into Norton University, it wasn't so hard to be scared like this on your first interview.

He Xun frowned, but still didn't open his mouth to reprimand, instead looking at the two international students next to him, "It's your turn."

The two nodded and lined up to enter in turn.

It took them longer to get in, but when they came out, neither of them were very happy either.

“Teacher He, I’m sorry.” One of the students was ashamed, “I shouldn’t have passed, the school tested me in Latin, but I didn’t learn it.”

All three students were like this, which made He Xun’s heart sink to the bottom.

His test was supposed to be about successfully sending two students to Norton University, and also to an A-level college.

But now none of them did.

This was proof that there was no way he could pass his test.

The sun was shining warmly, but He Xun’s heart was cooling down little by little.

He suddenly felt very regretful.

He was so confident that he would pass the test because when he didn’t know that Wen Huilan was Ying Zigu’s younger brother, he thought that Wen Huilan would definitely be able to enter Norton University.

At that time, after the interview qualifications were handed out, he followed Qingzhi and took Wen Huilan to have their IQ tested.

The two students in the international class were average, but only Wen heard Lan had an IQ of 228!

Although it was not the highest in history, it was still a terrifying number.

If there hadn't been that incident with the public quiz, He Xun would definitely not have disqualified Wen Listenan from the interview.

He had always been the proud son of his peers and couldn't bear the humiliation brought to him by Ying Zidian, so he took back his interview qualification.

Although the interview results would not be released until a few days later, He Xun knew that it was completely hopeless.

He looked ugly, his lips pursed as he shook his head, "It's alright, let's wait for the results first."

**

Meanwhile.

Somewhere in the world.

In the room.

A young man sat in front of a computer, the background of the screen was pitch black and on it were strings of numbers and subscripts that made up a lot of code.

His fingers were tapping rapidly on the keyboard, so fast that it was impossible to tell which key he had pressed.

The screen was also dazzling with substrings, numbers and symbols that kept changing.

"Well?" The middle-aged man next to him asked impatiently, "Did you find out?"

The young hacker shook his head, also surprised, “No, I can’t get into their firewall.”

The middle-aged man was shocked, “Not even you?”

They knew that Norton University’s technology was going to be far ahead of the outside world, that was why he had hired the hacker there.

The young hacker’s technology was definitely not weaker than the boss of the Anonymous hacker alliance, but he actually couldn’t even break Norton University’s firewall?

The intrusion into the Vice Chancellor’s mobile phone had failed the day before, causing them to not even know if the Divine Reckoner had gone to Norton University until now.

If they couldn’t breach Norton University’s firewall, it proved that there was no way for them to learn the identity of the Divine Reckoner!

The middle-aged man dropped a fist on the table and hated, “Damn.”

It was not like the old days.

In the 16th and 17th centuries, there was no such thing as the Internet, nor was there any high technology, and it was too difficult to find a person.

This was why there had been no information or trace left of the Divine Reckoner.

They even guessed that the Divine Reckoner had disappeared for two hundred years because they had anticipated that technology would become so advanced in the future and were afraid of revealing their identity.

This time the Divine Reckoner had finally taken the initiative to reveal himself, an opportunity that was too rare.

But the opportunity was right in front of them, and they could only watch it slip away.

“Something’s not right.” The young hacker shook his head, “As advanced as Norton University’s computer technology is, there’s no way it can protect against me, someone helped them harden their firewall.”

“Who?” The middle-aged man couldn’t help but be surprised, “From your side too?”

“It’s possible.” The young hacker stood up and was apologetic, “Sorry for not completing the task, I will return the reward to your family later.”

**

The interview results came out even faster than He Xun thought.

On the third day, it was already announced on the campus intranet.

The three students he brought with him not only failed, but also ranked very low.

In particular, the boy who had replaced Wen Huilan was directly at the bottom.

The three students who did not succeed in the interview would have to leave Norton University.

Not only that, Norton University would also hire a hypnotist to come and erase their memories of this period at Norton University.

He Xun sent the three students out, and he held back and went to his tutor.

The mentor also got the results and was very sorry: "He, it seems that these three students you chose, don't meet our admission criteria."

"Mentor, I also know a student who is particularly talented and has an IQ of 228," He Xun whispered, "Can you please ask the school to give me an extra interview qualification so that I can bring this student?"

Hearing this, the tutor was quite puzzled: "Then why didn't you choose him at the beginning? The interview qualification is so precious that you can't even pick someone?"

As if being poked at something, He Xun's expression was woeful: "Because, because"

"Alas, He, you were once a student I looked up to as well, but your character is really not suitable for being a teacher." The mentor sighed, "In that case, then I'll give you one more chance, you call this student."

The mentor gave him his mobile phone and told him to call.

He didn't stay in school, so his mobile phone couldn't contact the outside world.

He Xun naturally didn't bother to remember Wen Listen Lan's phone number, he called Qingzhi and then asked the headmaster to pass it on to Wen Listen Lan.

"Wen Huilan, you have a chance." He looked cold, "Now you immediately make a flight to Norton Town and I'll bring you into the school for an interview."

It was still a high and mighty tone.

However, what He Xun didn't expect was that Wen Huilan didn't even think about it and refused outright.

"No."

He Xun frowned and his voice dropped coldly, "This opportunity is difficult, it was hard for me to ask the school for it, are you really going to give up?"

"Think about it, if you miss it you'll never get into Norton again, do you really think your sister can get you the interview or do you think the invitation that day is real?"

"Fuck off."

The cold voice of the teenager came over the receiver and the phone was hung up after the word was dropped.

Listening to the "beep beep beep" sound, against the confused eyes of the tutors on the side, He Xun stood frozen in place, only feeling more embarrassed than ever.

"He, you'd better get ready for another test." The tutor shook his head and walked away with his hands behind his back.

**

On the 18th of June, it was the assessment for the d-level academy cadets.

A few days before, all the a-grade to c-grade had been assessed.

The a- and b-level academies were second only to the s-level academies in terms of potential for cadets, and were only set to this level because of the faculties, so basically there was no one who failed the test.

Level c brushed off two-thirds straight away.

For today's d level, the professors reckoned it would be good if they could keep ten.

There were a total of five hundred students in the entire d level college.

The number He Xun drew was the fifty-third, which was considered to be in the front.

As he watched the students in front of him go in and out, his heart kept lifting.

After his turn came easily, He Xun was even more nervous than ever.

There was only one long table in the examination room, with four professors sitting opposite.

As soon as He Xun sat down, the back door opened and a staff member brought in another sofa chair and placed it in the middle of the four professors.

“Student He, the school board heard your name and specifically wanted to come over.” The professor’s expression was still kind, “Wait for two minutes, the councilor will be here soon.”

He Xun was startled.

The school councilor was coming specifically for him?

What had he sat on that could alarm the school councilor?

“Student He, don’t worry.” Another professor said, “It should be that the school trustee thinks you have good qualifications, so he wants to interview you personally.”

Only then did He Xun let out a sigh of relief.

Thinking about it, it was true.

There were only a few trustees at Norton University, and they were people of the same status as the president, and they couldn't possibly care about other things that the students did.

These two minutes of waiting made He Xun very anxious, but he could only wait.

Finally, the back door opened once more.

The four professors were busy getting up and all went to greet them.

He Xun was only a student, and even more so, he had to stand up, but was not qualified to go forward to greet them, and just raised his head.

With this look, his brain went blank in an instant.

It was as if there were countless bees buzzing around his ears, causing his scalp to almost explode and all his pride to crumble.

He Xun froze as he watched the girl enter surrounded by professors and sat in the middle.

Straight into that face, so beautiful that it was offensive, he could no longer convince himself that he had been wrong.

"You've finally arrived." The professor who spoke first was respectful, "Everything will wait for you to begin."

"No need." Ying Ziji leaned back in his chair, his gaze slowly falling on the incredulous He Xun, "You ask the questions, I'll listen."

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Chapter 185

“Good.” Hearing these words, the professors nodded their heads.

They glanced at each other and all had an idea in their hearts.

The professors were actually clear that for a D-level cadet’s examination, the school councilor would come that was simply exalted, much less actually condescending to come and give the questions.

But what shocked them the most was that this school councilor was so young.

Before this, they hadn’t heard of any school councilors.

After all, Norton University was different from other universities, mysterious and secretive, yet it was able to rank among the world’s top positions.

No one was sure about the source of funding behind Norton University either, but there was always no explicit funder.

So unlike other co-operative schools and public schools, there is a board of trustees that can decide on all the major matters of the university.

All the big things at Norton University are decided by the headmaster alone.

Now there’s a new trustee, a girl, and she’s not the headmaster’s granddaughter, is she?

But the professors had never actually met the headmaster, and it was unclear whether there had been a change of term, or how old the headmaster was.

“Student He, please prepare for one minute.” A professor looked at his watch and said, “We will take turns to ask you questions.”

He Xun was still frozen back in his tracks.

He looked at the girl and his nerves, which had been tense, snapped straight away.

It was as if one thunderbolt after another had exploded in his mind, exploding into a wasteland that shook his heart and mind, causing it to collapse all at once.

This time, it wasn't an open quiz at Qingzhi, much less a midterm, or a classroom.

The girl sat on top, clearly not looking down, but it made He Xun feel an unprecedented pressure and humility.

The pride and excellence he was so proud of was also crushed at this moment.

It was struck cleanly, not a bit left.

Ying Zidian was a trustee of Norton University?

But wasn't she just an adopted daughter of the Ying family, an ordinary person from the countryside?

How could such a person have anything to do with Norton University?

He Xun could not believe it, as his blood flowed backwards.

"Student He?" The professor who asked the question noticed that something was wrong with him, "Student He, don't be nervous, you have one more minute."

He Xun nodded mechanically, not even knowing how his voice came out, "Yes, Professor."

But this minute of time made him even more on pins and needles.

Especially since the person he had always despised had now become an existence he had to look up to.

He Xun was completely unable to accept it.

“Student He, the question I asked is related to alchemy.” When the minute was up, the professor spoke, “In your fourth year, you have an elective course called the origin of alchemy.”

“As you know, alchemy is a medieval philosophical idea and originator of chemistry, and the prototype of contemporary chemistry; a number of famous scientists throughout history have studied alchemy and advanced chemistry, but current science denies its existence.”

“The first question, please tell us what you know about alchemy, and the second question, in your opinion, does alchemy exist?”

For this examination, He Xun had prepared a lot of information.

But he didn’t expect at all that coming up would be a question related to alchemy.

It was a senior elective, and it had nothing to do with the major, so who would listen carefully?

“I alchemy, well, it” He Xun struggled to recall, “its goal is, is to transform base metals into precious metals, and then, there”

Hearing this, the professors shook their heads.

Although they weren’t going to force the students of the D-level college to understand this, this kind of answer really didn’t look like the elite that went out from Norton University.

“Stumbling speech, not a bit of logic, no serious attitude.” Finally, Ying Ziji’s eyes fell on He Xun once more, “If it’s so casual, you might as well not have to take the exam.”

She raised her hand and pointed at the door.

There was no joy, no anger, no hint of emotion in her words, they were very light.

“Get out.”

The moment these three words came out, not to mention He Xun, even the four professors were startled.

The last string in He Xun’s head snapped, and he looked up sharply: “Why should I get out? I don’t know, do you know?”

“I don’t need to know.” Ying propped his head up, looking lazy, “If you’re really capable, you can take this position, you don’t have to roll.”

There was nothing more damaging than having one’s words once spoken and being served back in full.

He Xun’s face was pale and miserable, and his expression was even more wretched.

He walked out in a disoriented manner, even his steps were weak, stumbling and almost falling over.

“Go on, you guys.” Ying got up and left through the back door.

The four professors looked at each other for a moment, then proceeded to call for numbers.

**

The vice-principal waited outside.

He wasn’t afraid, as no trainee knew him anyway.

When he saw the girl come out, the vice-principal was busy greeting her: "Why did you have to come to the D level side of the examination? I've told you, there's nothing to see."

"It's nothing." Ying Zidian inclined her head and smiled lightly, "Helping someone to take revenge."

If he touches her, he can tolerate it.

Bullying her brother, that's not acceptable.

The vice-principal was taken aback: "Who would dare to touch your people?"

The situation was too complicated, so Ying didn't explain, but just said, "I'll stay here for two more days, help me get my pill furnace and make a pair of pills for you."

Although the alchemy of the O Continent and the ancient medicine of China both exist in the same way, the difference is quite big.

What alchemy can't save, ancient medicine can.

After a gap of more than two hundred years, Ying was not sure what the alchemy and ancient medicine worlds were like now.

But before, the Alchemy and Ancient Medicine worlds would send people to each other's territories every once in a while to exchange.

"Hey, good good!" The vice-principal slapped his thigh, "I'll go and prepare right now."

After running a few steps in the wind, he seemed to remember something, "Say, since you're back, why don't you stay here?"

“There’s also an SS level college in the school which is the astrology department, or else I’ll give you the position of dean and you can teach the students?”

Hearing this, Ying pulled the brim of his hat down: “Oh, you didn’t actually notice that I’m already dead.”

“.....”

**

Because there were five hundred people, the examination for the students of the d-level academy lasted for three days.

And as the professors expected, only nine people ended up passing the test, all the rest failed and were to have their degree certificates revoked.

The cadets were very disappointed, but they could only accept it.

They were unable to answer the questions on alchemy and astrology, as they had not been listening to some of the lessons.

As they moved out of the school’s temporary accommodation building, a few cadets whispered.

“But what’s up with He Xun? His name is listed directly on the school’s campus extranet.”

“Isn’t that just giving people the message that he’s been expelled from the school? It’s too tragic.”

He Xun likewise couldn’t accept it.

Of course he knew who had authorised the school to do this.

But he wanted to see Ying Zigui, but he couldn't see him at all.

"Mr. He, not to mention that you are no longer a student of the school, even if you were, the trustee is not something you can just see." The professor at the door stopped him with a very formulaic smile, "May I ask what qualifications you have, screaming for a meeting with the school governor?"

"She's not fair!" Apart from the humiliation and, more than anything, He Xun felt angry, "Both failed the test, how come I'm treated differently from others?!"

This was clearly telling the world that he was not a student of Norton University anymore.

"The trustee said that it depends on what you have done before, Mr. He." The professor said politely, "Treating others the same way as others, Mr. He is from China, does Mr. He understand this?"

He Xun's expression stiffened.

Recalling one thing he had done in Qingzhi, the blood on his face faded little by little.

At first he didn't like a student like Ying Zigui, it was because she was poor in studies.

Later it was because she was too noble and followed the school bully to bully her classmates.

So he would treat her differently.

"Oh, by the way, Mr. He, the school governor specifically asked me to bring you a message." The professor pushed up his glasses and smiled again, "She said that she is capable of more than you think."

"There's another thing that you need to see as well."

Saying that, the professor placed a copy of the document in front of He Xun, and reminded, "Remember to return it to me after reading it."

He Xun's back tensed up for a long time before he turned out this document.

It was a letter of acceptance.

Unlike the invitation letter, the letter of acceptance was the official document issued by Norton University and would also be recorded on the academic register.

The letter of invitation only invites students selected by Norton University to come to Norton University, and only after a visit will a letter of acceptance be issued.

This is something even more rare than an invitation letter.

He Xun looked stiff as he lowered his head and saw the words on the acceptance letter.

Norton University ss level college.

Department of Mechanics, Wen Listen Lan.

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"....."

This name, it seemed, took away all the sounds around it.

He Xun's mind was once again blown blank, and he couldn't even stand still.

The fingers holding this copy of the acceptance letter kept trembling as well.

Although He Xun was a cadet of a D-class academy and couldn't lift to the core of Norton University, he also knew that the SS-class academy hadn't recruited any cadets for a long time.

So, this was the only ss-ranked cadet that Norton University had recruited in the last three years, Wen Huilan!

When the professor saw that He Xun had been dazed, he directly jerked the copy of the admission letter away from him.

Only when his hand was empty did He Xun gradually come back to his senses, his voice hard as hell: "The councilor can just stuff people into ss-level colleges?"

If Ying Ziyi hadn't opened the back door for Wen Huilan, would Wen Huilan have been able to enter the SS level academy, or the mechanical department?

Even if he was sure that Wen Huilan could get into Norton University, it would still be an A grade at most.

Ss level?

Not enough to qualify at all.

"Mr. He, are you starting to talk nonsense because you have a fever?" Hearing this, the professor was exasperated and his expression cooled down, "The school's admission rules are set by the headmaster and will never be changed or backed down because of anyone."

He simply moved over the computer and placed it in front of He Xun, pointing to a document.

"Wen Listen Lan, with an IQ of 228, second only to those genius scientists in history, he has great hands-on skills, and can restore a third-order Rubik's Cube in less than three seconds."

“At the age of five, he could already disassemble a broken Walkman, take out the broken parts and put it back together, and the Walkman could still be listened to next.”

At the end of his speech, the professor was also at peace: “Mr. He, tell me instead, does such a genius need to go through the back door to enter the SS Extreme Academy?”

If it wasn't a good fit, Ying wouldn't have sent Wen Huilan to the mechanical department.

Anyway, the alchemy and supernatural departments were excluded from her in the first place.

In these two departments, even the most normal person would be a madman.

The students and professors of the mechanical department are responsible for Norton University's technology being ahead of the outside world.

He Xun looked at the records on the document, his lips moved, but he could not say a word.

With such a powerful analytical ability, Wen Hailan was indeed a genius among geniuses.

“By the way, Mr. He.” The professor pushed his glasses, “I heard that after you graduated, the job you chose was a high school teacher, and the school you taught at seemed to be the same one as Wen Listenlan's classmate, right?”

He Xun still didn't respond.

Unprecedented regret filled his heart, suffocating it to the point of almost exploding.

He could even think that if he hadn't taken away Wen Huilan's interview qualification and brought Wen Huilan to Norton University instead.

Then he would have been the first teacher to teach an SS-rated student.

Not only would he not have had his degree revoked, but he would also have been given the chance to stay in school.

But now there was nothing left.

Without a degree from Norton University, a top Chinese high school like Qingzhi would not even hire him.

There was almost nowhere to go.

“The word has been brought, and I have to go and teach the students.” The professor glanced at the watch on his wrist, “Mr. He, just a reminder, the last underground tonight is at 9:30, don’t miss it.”

**

Norton University’s campus extranet and intranet were different.

The intranet is only available to students and professors on campus, the extranet is open to the world.

As the number one ranked university in the world, Norton University’s official campus website is naturally of great interest to the outside world.

Even if it is just an announcement of the withdrawal of a degree.

Last year there was one, but it didn’t have a name, just a number.

This year, however, the announcement was very different, with a sentence that reads

After careful consideration, the university has decided to revoke the degree certificates of 679 students, including He Xun].

The name He Xun immediately drew the attention of many people, including some bigwigs.

But it was also at most an impression, which was forgotten after a few days.

A person whose degree certificate had been revoked by Norton University was also worthy of their thoughts?

He didn't deserve it at all.

But on the side of Qingzhi High School, because He Xun had also taken three students to Norton University for an interview, there was a bit more attention.

"Headmaster, we've been cheated!" The head teacher slapped the table and was indignant, "This is still Norton University giving a buffer period of a few years, if there was no buffer period, He Xun wouldn't even be able to get his degree certificate."

"In that case, he's not even considered a graduate of Norton University."

It pissed him off.

The school's finances were also under his control.

When Qingzhi had hired He Xun at a high price, he had been offered 180,000 for a month's salary.

The head teacher felt that he had fed the money to the dogs.

"It's only good that it's not." The headmaster nodded, "If it is, I need to question the quality of education at Norton University."

If things hadn't finally come to light, he wouldn't have known that He Xun had been able to force several poorly-educated students to transfer.

The more he thought about it, the angrier the Academic Dean became, "No, I'm going to sue him for fraud!"

After saying that, he grumbled and left the headmaster's office.

**

This way.

Ying Zidian got her medicine stove.

It wasn't too big, and the backpack just fit.

She took some more herbs from the medicinal herb garden over at the medicinal herb department.

The Department of Medicinal Herbs was an S-rank college, but any student who graduated from the Department of Medicinal Herbs was an attending physician in the world's major hospitals, even if they were bad.

Alchemy, too, is a compulsory course in the Department of Medicinal Herbs.

After she finished fetching herbs, Ying finally looked up: "It's been seven days, where's Norton?"

Unknown to the outside world, the name of Norton University sounded quite high end and classy, but in fact the name was a certain headmaster who had casually used his own name at the beginning.

“Eh? I haven’t seen the headmaster for a long time either.” The vice-principal also seemed to have just remembered this, “It seems like a few months.”

There hadn’t been any more new SS level cadets, also because Norton, the old alchemy nut, had disappeared and hadn’t even put his heart into opening the school.

“It seems,” Ying nodded slowly, regretfully, “that alchemy can’t cure Alzheimer’s either.”

The vice-principal who had been stabbed straight in the heart: “.....”

“No, I can’t be blamed for that.” The vice-principal really felt he was genuinely innocent, “It’s not like you don’t know that once the headmaster starts playing with alchemy, he locks himself in his room and doesn’t come out.”

“He’s got a lot of poisonous stuff around that room, I wouldn’t dare go near it here, so I forgot about it over time.”

He studied supernatural science, he didn’t know anything about alchemy.

Ying Zigui put on his backpack, without much expression, “Show me.”

The vice-principal knew that the big man in front of him knew all about alchemy and ancient medicine.

But what stood out most was the use of poison.

So the vice-principal didn’t even think about it, and immediately took the girl to the place.

It was a very high tower, and even though the sun was warm in the afternoon, it gave people a very depressing feeling.

Ying looked around, “This way.”

The vice-principal hurriedly followed, jumping into the tower like a jumping lattice.

One by one, they went up a spinning staircase and arrived at the highest floor.

Ying took a pair of white gloves out of his pocket and put them on before pressing his hand on the door and pushing it open.

The wind swept in through the topmost window, blowing the scrap of paper on the floor.

There was no one there.

Ying closed her eyes for a few seconds and then turned her head: "Where is everyone?"

She had just looked at the past ten days and nothing had changed here.

In other words, Norton had been gone for a long time.

The vice-principal came in with big steps and was also taken aback when he saw what was inside: "I swear, the last time I saw the headmaster, he was here and he definitely hadn't gone out either."

Ying Zigui was faint: "If he were to go out, you wouldn't be able to find out."

The vice-principal shut up.

That was true.

Norton wasn't just highly skilled in alchemy, he could also disguise himself.

The nok forum also had a list of disguisers, and although Norton wasn't listed in it, his disguise skills were definitely no less than the top five.

A disguise artist of this level could easily change his body shape.

Ying Ziji lowered his eyelashes and pondered for a moment, "Tarot cards, bring them."

The vice-principal froze for a moment and ran out to fetch the tarot cards from the Astrology Department.

The tarot cards circulating in the market were fake, but they were all real at Norton University.

It didn't take long for the Vice-Chancellor to go and return.

He was carrying several boxes, "See which one you want."

"Doesn't matter." Ying took a box at random, "It doesn't matter."

There were 78 Tarot cards, 22 Major Arcana cards and 56 Minor Arcana cards.

She still used the Major Arcana.

After shuffling the cards, the 22 cards were laid out in a row on the table.

Ying Ziji bowed her head and raised her hand and swept it slowly over these cards.

Three cards, automatically, were sucked onto the palm of her hand.

She put the three cards to the side and turned them over one by one.

When she saw the first two cards, the vice-principal was able to remain calm.

When the third card came out, his face changed with a swish.

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Chapter 187

He jumped up in shock: "This this this"

Ying Ziji looked at the three cards she had turned over and his pupils deepened: "Don't say anything."

The vice headmaster was busy covering his mouth and holding his breath.

The first card, the Inverted Hanged Man, number 12, the 13th card of the Great Arcana, in the reverse position.

The second, the Chariot, number "7", the 8th of the Great Arcana, in the reverse position.

The third card, the Blank.

Blank cards exist in the Tarot, and they are always used as substitutes.

When other cards are missing, a blank card can be used to replace them.

But earlier, when Ying Zigui was divining with the tarot cards, he clearly did not bring the blank cards over.

This is the difference between the real tarot cards and the tarot cards on the market.

The real tarot cards have the power of divination.

Once a blank card becomes the chosen card, it also has meaning.

The vice-principal could not divine, but he did know about tarot cards.

Both the Inverted Hanged Man in the reverse position and the Chariot in the reverse position have a bad sign.

It represented defeat and inferiority.

In other words, Norton's current situation was bad.

As for this blank card, the vice-principal couldn't tell.

"Two months ago, he left here to find new alchemical materials." Ying's voice was low and cold, "But that place was also the first time he went there, so it was bad."

"However, it is good news that there is no fear of life for the next year."

Hearing this, the vice headmaster this a sigh of relief.

If the Divine Reckoner said there was none, then there was none.

But where the hell had the Headmaster gone?

It couldn't be the alchemical realm, could it?

But it wasn't the first time Norton had been to the alchemy world.

"More and more people are watching this place, I have to leave now." Ying put the cards away, "I've reinforced the school's firewall for you, don't be so big-hearted in future."

The vice-principal was still wondering what other places he could get alchemical materials, when he heard this coldly, he almost fell over in shock, "Reinforced, reinforced the firewall?"

The girl gave him a look.

It was a look that looked like she was looking at a piece of scrap metal.

"Thank you so much." The vice-principal wiped his sweat, "Alas, this is also a problem, technology is too advanced now, I'm afraid your identity will be discovered sooner or later."

"Hmm." Ying Zidian carried his backpack, his phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, "Not yet."

**

Once word spread about He Xun, word spread to the whole of Qingzhi.

The international classes of all three grades felt their faces were shameless.

They used to respect He Xun too, but they didn't expect him to be considered a graduate of Norton University at all.

No, and so arrogant, for whom?

Today the senior classes are all back as well.

In a week's time, the results of the college entrance exams will be out and it's time to fill in the volunteers.

Qingzhi has special volunteer planners who analyse each student's strengths and weaknesses and plan their university majors for them.

"Listen Lan, have you heard?" The class president ran back from the office with gusto, laughing wildly and slapping the table, "That careful man named He actually had his degree withdrawn by Norton University.

Wen heard Lan, still not used to socialising, just nodded, "I heard, thanks."

"Listen Lan, he's just a brainiac, just don't take his words to heart." The class monitor remembered what Ying Zidian had said to him and began to comfort the teenager again, "You have an IQ of 228, that's a rare genius in the world, and Imperial University isn't bad either, it'll crush us in a minute."

As if remembering something, he asked, "Listen Lan, have you decided what you want to study? The physics department at Tidu University is one of the top in the world."

"I don't want to study physics." Wen heard Lan silent for a moment, "Let's wait for the results to come out then."

"Right, right, there's that biology teacher surnamed Bai in senior two." The class president slapped his head, "The school said she had someone steal your pass and had it coming to her."

"I heard from the head teacher that Bai was locked up, listen to Lan, you are like a rebound system, everyone who messed with you has suffered, no, I have to worship you too."

Hearing this, Wen heard Lan raised his eyelashes, his eyes confused.

Why did he feel that it all had something to do with his sister?

What else had happened during his sister's year in Shanghai City?

"You guys talk first." Wen heard Lan gathered his school bag, "I'm going to go home."

**

Ying Zigu had returned yesterday.

Only Wen Fengmian, Wen Weilan, Elder Zhong and Fu Yunshen knew about her trip to O Chau.

She went home first before going to the Zhong family's old residence to visit Master Zhong.

It was a working day.

Zhong Zhi went to school in the evening and Mrs. Zhong went to have an aromatherapy massage.

Master Zhong was supposed to be at the office too, and when he heard her coming over, he left the work to the people below.

"Dicky, not me, why did you just run off alone?" Master Zhong was headstrong, "Let's not talk about whether you're well or not, you're a girl, what can you do if you meet bad people?"

He didn't know at first, it was only the day after she arrived over in O Chau that Ying Ziji called him.

It was too late to go again, and the people couldn't even be found.

"Then they would have gone into hospital."

“.....”

Elder Zhong thought for a moment, but still said, “Dickey, Evening has a lot of opinions about you, but it’s her fault, you don’t have to go and accommodate because of me.”

“Grandpa, don’t worry.” Ying stood up, “I still have an appointment, I’ll come over to see you tomorrow.”

Old Master Zhong waved his hand, happy.

When the girl left, he suddenly felt something was wrong.

It couldn’t be that brat from the Fu family, could it?

Master Zhong felt that there was no other possibility, he immediately became upset and picked up his mobile phone to dial the number: “Old man Fu, how many times have I said, mind your grandson, what children and grandchildren have their own blessings, nonsense!”

**

Thirty minutes later.

Downtown.

Ying gets out of the taxi.

In front of a bar at the junction, the man leans against the glass door, his long, slender legs slightly flexed.

The style and charm of the man is a stunning one.

He looks up as if he is aware of it, and the coldness between his eyebrows fades away.

A pair of peach blossom eyes curved up, as if the east wind was blowing, the blue water was slightly rippling.

Fu Yunshen lifted his hand and rubbed her head habitually, his voice pressed with laughter: "Little friend, back from your trip?"

Ying remembered that before she left, the vice-principal had incidentally asked her to reinforce the physical protection system of Norton University again.

She pressed her head and sighed, "Sort of."

"It's better not to go that far alone in the future." Fu Yunshen glanced at the phone and pressed it out, "I know you want your own personal space too, but there are too many bad people out there."

Ying Zidian looked startled.

This was really the same as her grandfather's words.

"Let's go eat first." Fu Yunshen looked at the time, "A private restaurant has opened over there."

The road wasn't far, so the two of them just walked over.

After walking for five minutes, Ying Ziyi noticed that something was wrong with her body.

There was a pain in her abdomen, nothing compared to a broken arm, but it was hard to bear.

She stopped and slowly sat down on a bench beside the road, breathing slowly.

The pain was even more intense, and it was overwhelming.

Ying Ziji was silent.

She had always been one to neglect her body.

When she had first woken up, her body was at its limit because of the deficit of qi and blood, and she had consumed too much.

She couldn't sleep well, she couldn't eat well, and her period wouldn't even come, let alone be on time.

This was the first time she had a period after getting her body in order, causing her to forget about it as well.

As a result, when it came, it was a raging torrent.

The reason it hurts so much is because her body was so poor before.

Fu Yunshen also stopped, he saw the girl's face vaguely pale and beads of sweat seeping out of her forehead, his expression abruptly changed.

"Yaoyao, what's wrong? Where are you not feeling well?"

"I'm fine." Ying Ziji's hand was pressed against the chair, her breath shaky, but her tone was still so calm, "Menstrual cramps, take it easy."

Fu Yunshen was also silent: "....."

This was the first time he had encountered this.

There were no females around him, and only Nie Chao would talk to him about it.

But some common sense, he still knew.

The body of each person is different, some people can be in pain to the point of death, while others can eat ice cream and be unharmed.

Fu Yunshen took off his own coat, bent down again and tied it around the girl's waist.

"It can't be here." He said, "Yoyo, get up, I'll carry you."

This happened to be a pedestrian street, still inside, and the car couldn't get in.

"It's really okay." Ying Ziji pressed her abdomen, "It will be fine in a while."

She had been injured quite a few times before, and she had let it go and got better.

"How is it fine? It's going to bleed out in a while." Fu Yunshen was patient, "This way, there's a branch of Century Mall up ahead, go there and rest while I call a car to go to the hospital."

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the situation.

Fu Yunshen took another look at the chair to make sure there were no marks before he walked forward.

The pain was getting worse and worse, and Ying had little strength.

She turned her head slightly sideways and smelt the familiar emerald sunken fragrance.

Calm and gentle.

It had a powerful and calming power.

It was as if she was immersed in warm water, floating and sloshing.

Her breathing calmed a little and she closed her eyes, slowly settling her mind.

**

Inside Century Mall.

The woman came out of the fitting room and immediately attracted the attention of the other customers.

“Young Madam Fu, this outfit is simply tailor-made for you.” The lady at the counter made an awe-inspiring sound, “Even the models don’t look as good as you do in it.”

Su Ruan gave a haughty smile, “I’m flattered.”

The day after tomorrow the Fu family had a family banquet, she had only just returned, she couldn’t lose face.

“Young Madam Fu, would you like to see if you want any accessories?” The lady at the counter introduced them diligently, but saw Su Ruan frowning and looking towards the entrance of the mall.

The counter lady also looked over and froze for a moment, suddenly remembering the gossip.

The gossip said that Su Ruan was originally the fiancée set for Fu Yunshen by Master Fu, but Su Ruan couldn’t stand a flirtatious dude and married the eldest grandson of the Fu family, that is, Fu Yunshen’s elder brother.

Su Ruan naturally noticed that the man was holding a girl in his arms, and her eyebrows furrowed in displeasure.

She had been right not to choose him in the first place, or else she could have made a lot of illegitimate children.

"I don't want to see him, with him, without me, with me, without him." Su Ruan faintly looked away, not even wanting to look at Fu Yunshen, "You guys let him out now."

Chapter 188

The lady at the counter was now completely frozen as she said testily, "You mean, let Young Master Seven out?"

"Yes, let him go out." Su Ruan fiddled with a diamond necklace, her tone was light and sounded careless, "I think I still have the right to do this."

When she married into the Fu family, to put it nicely, it was called a dowry.

If it wasn't for the marriage agreement, she wouldn't even have married Fu Yixian.

The Su family is a prestigious family in the imperial capital and has a hundred-year heritage.

Even if the Fu family is one of the top four gentry, it is still far behind.

If her grandfather hadn't insisted on agreeing to Master Fu's request, she wouldn't have had to marry in Shanghai at all.

Su Ruan was the only daughter of the Su family's own generation, and with four brothers above her, she had been spoiled growing up.

She had always thought that she would make her own decisions about her marriage and have a romantic love affair as written in the books.

In the end, it all fell apart.

A marriage contract, the person she was to marry was a flirtatious fop.

The first thing that happened was that Su Ruan didn't go to Master Su and went to Fu Yixian.

If Fu Yunshen wanted to marry her, it would depend on whether he had the qualifications to do so.

The company's main goal is to make Fu Yunshen a laughing stock in Shanghai and a talking point for people after dinner.

This is the price.

But in the two years since her marriage, Su Ruan has discovered the goodness of Fu Yixian, and has grown fond of him over time.

When she learned that Master Fu was partial to a dude, she really didn't have a good face for Fu Yunshen.

Who doesn't think that Master Fu is blind?

Su Ruan turned her head and gently lifted her chin: "Still not going?"

The lady at the counter only weighed the pros and cons slightly before making her decision.

Fu Yunshen, the number one flirtatious dude in Shanghai, was favored by Master Fu, but in reality had no real power whatsoever.

But Fu Yixian is a different story.

He is the eldest grandson of the Fu family and will inherit the Fu Group in the future.

In addition to that, his own abilities were not bad, and he had already made a name for himself in the business world in the imperial capital without borrowing the power of the Fu family.

“Young lady wait a moment.” The lady at the counter smiled, “You are our valued guest, how could we possibly let you leave.”

Only then was Su Ruan satisfied and lowered her head to start trying on the necklace.

The counter lady walked quickly to the entrance of the mall with an apologetic face, “Sorry, Young Master Seven, Young Madam is inside, she doesn’t want to see you, please leave as soon as possible.”

With a single word, the other customers in the mall also looked over.

There was astonishment and scrutiny in their eyes.

Fu Yunshen’s face was so prominent that there was no one in Shanghai’s upper class circle who didn’t know him.

Those who can enter the Century Mall are all rich and famous.

Ying Ziyi heard it too, and her eyelashes twitched as she tried to lift her head.

“It’s alright, Yao Yao, you rest.” Fu Yunshen pressed her head, moving gently.

He didn’t even look at the lady at the counter as he carried the girl inside the mall.

The counter lady was embarrassed and embarrassed: “Young lady, this

Su Ruan frowned and spoke coldly: “Fu Yunshen, I don’t want to see you, please go out.”

“You should know that if you and I appear in one place at the same time, there will be some disgusting comments coming out from outside.”

This sentence finally made Fu Yunshen stop in his tracks.

He turned his head sideways, his peach blossom eyes curved and smiling, but his voice was cold and icy, causing people to shiver: “Hmm? What remarks?”

Su Ruan was impatient: “What is it, you know it in your own heart.”

It was nothing more than saying that Fu Yunshen had followed her into the mall because he had been withdrawn from the marriage, but still had his heart set on her.

Fu Yunshen’s left hand was free and he took out his mobile phone.

His arm was so strong that even with one hand, he held the girl firmly and securely in his arms.

“Fu Yikan.” Fu Yunshen looked at the watch on the wall, “Century Mall here on Walking Street, I know you’re at the office, I’ll give you five minutes, come over immediately.”

Su Ruan first froze, then was exasperated, “Fu Qishao, is this the attitude you have when talking to your big brother? Don’t you know what respect means?”

Fu Yunshen ignored her, his eyelashes lifted and he said to another lady at the counter, "Go and make brown sugar water."

The lady at the counter said nothing and hurriedly went down to prepare it.

He bent down, placed the girl on the sofa and sat on the other side.

"I'm better." Ying Ziji's breathing gradually steadied, and after a long time, she whispered, "It still hurts a bit."

No wonder Xiu Yu had wilted even when he was on his period, normally such a valiant person.

Obviously it wasn't as bad as a gunshot wound, but it hurt to the bone.

It was strange too.

Ying Ziyi turned her head and saw a blue-faced Su Ruan: "Your sister-in-law."

"Hm." Fu Yunshen was faint, "It's also the fiancée grandpa once gave me, kind of a first time meeting."

He wasn't even in Shanghai at the time and was only concerned about Master Fu's health.

Ying withdrew his eyes, his eyes were light and his tone was not warm: "She bullied you?"

Fu Yunshen's hand lurched and his eyelashes twitched slightly.

"Little friend, that's not right." He raised his eyebrows, flexing his fingers and tapping the girl's forehead heart, lazily, his voice trailing off, "Apart from you, who else can bully me?"

On the other side, Su Ruan's face was getting ugly.

This was still in front of her, and he had started flirting with a woman.

If it were in private, what else would it be?

How could Fu Yunshen and Fu Yichan be so different from each other when they had the same father and mother?

She was so glad that she had made her choice in the first place.

Su Ruan could not imagine how many celebrities would mock her in the future if she really married Fu Yunshen.

"Fu Qishao is really thick-skinned." Su Ruan laughed coldly, "That's right, I don't own this mall, so I can't get rid of you even if you're stuck here."

Fu Yunshen still ignored it, he took the boiled brown sugar water from the lady at the counter.

At that moment, the automatic door opened.

A man in a suit walked in with hurried steps and sweat on his forehead.

This was Fu Mingcheng's eldest son, the first grandson of the Fu family, Fu Yichan.

He was 29 years old this year, and two years ago, he and Su Ruan got married.

"Coming." Fu Yunshen didn't look up, he was feeding Ying Zigui brown sugar water, "Take your woman and get out from here."

When these words came out, Fu Yixian and Su Ruan's expressions both changed.

Su Ruan could not stand it anymore and sneered, "Fu Yunshen, what are you talking about? You think you're the boss of this place? Also, this is your big brother, not a subordinate you can just wave away."

However, as soon as she finished speaking, Fu Yixian pulled her arm over, "Xiao Ruan, let's go."

Su Ruan was incredulous.

"Yun Shen, she doesn't know what to do, I apologise for her." Fu Yichan didn't say anything more, "The day after tomorrow is a family banquet, come back if you have nothing to do."

Despite Su Ruan's reluctance, she was dragged out by Fu Yichan.

After Ying Ziji finished drinking the brown sugar water, she went to the washroom again.

As the bouts of pain went down and she was tired, she slowly fell asleep.

Fu Yunshen carried her inside.

Although this was a branch, he also had a lounge here, which didn't have to be worse than a presidential suite in a five-star hotel.

After covering the girl with the blanket, he retreated and made a phone call.

"Well, prepare a plaque." Fu Yunshen looked lazy, "Yes, that's right, just write that."

**

The next day, a big thing happened in Shanghai City.

The largest luxury mall, Century Mall, both the main shop and the branches, had a sign outside.

It read...

[Su Ruan and dogs are not allowed inside]

Ordinary people didn't know who Su Ruan was, but the thousandaire gentry wouldn't be unaware.

Century Mall was a place they frequented and had never encountered such a thing before.

The news, all of a sudden, spread to all the gentry in Shanghai City.

The Fu family was naturally no exception.

"What have you done?" Fu Mingcheng's face sank, "Look at the reports, there are rumours going around outside, the Fu family's face has been disgraced!"

Su Ruan bit her lip, her eyes red, not daring to speak.

"Dad, calm down." Seeing his wife in this state, Fu Yikan had to say, "Xiao Ruan didn't do it on purpose."

"Stupid bitch!" Fu Mingcheng slapped the table in anger, "Don't you know that Century Mall is not a place where you can be wild? You think you're the bosses when you chase people away there!"

Being able to monopolise the luxury goods trade in Shanghai, the Century Mall was certainly not a small place.

But up till now, no one knew who the owner of Century Mall was.

Even the Fu family did not have privileges in the Century Mall.

Fu Mingcheng laughed in anger: "Now it's not a question of whether you can enter Century Mall to buy things, it's a question of whether you're like a dog!"

Su Ruan's tears instantly fell down.

How could she have known that Century Mall would still take such a trivial matter into consideration?

What was the point of getting involved in a luxury family dispute?

"Get out get out." Fu Mingcheng waved his hand impatiently, "Don't be in the way here."

Su Ruan cried and ran away.

"Dad." Fu Yikan was helpless, "What are you bothering with your daughter-in-law for, we're all family, don't be angry, I'm going to see grandpa."

Only then did Fu Mingcheng's face ease down, "Go on, talk more with your grandfather."

**

Evening.

Elder Zhong sat at the dining table, humming a little tune and swiping through Weibo, waiting for his granddaughter to come over.

He also knew that Ying Ziji had completely severed ties with the Ying family, so he didn't let Zhong Manhua come over either.

A while ago, Zhong Zhiyan had knelt in the attic for three days, and now, when she saw Master Zhong, she was too scared to speak.

Mu Shenzhou was also there.

Because of what Zhong Zhiyan had said, Mu Shenzhou's impression of Ying Zidian had fallen again and again, and he was disappointed.

After hearing that Ying Zidian would be arriving soon, he stood up and was very cold: "I won't see you, there's no need.

Boss Lady Chapter 189-190

Chapter 189

The Mu family is one of the top big giants in the imperial capital. Not to mention the families in Shanghai, the other families in the imperial capital are no match for the Mu family.

It was also because of the presence of Mu Heqing that black and white rights and wrongs in the Mu family were almost non-existent.

Like a few other golden sons of the same generation, Mu Shenzhou grew up with an elite education.

He is not arrogant, nor does he feel superior just because he is the son of the Mu family.

This is a very rare thing.

The only thing Mu Shenzhou doesn't like is people with a wrong outlook.

As it happened, Ying Zidian was one of them.

He had no curiosity about Ying Zidian, and it would be a waste of time to ask him to look into her.

However, if he could make Zhong Zhiyan say that, it was obvious that she would not be likeable.

When she heard Mu Shenzhou's words, Zhong Zhiyan quickly lowered her head and suppressed the smile on her lips.

Mrs. Zhong did not show any expression and went to the kitchen to bring over some glasses of freshly squeezed juice.

And with a snap, Master Zhong put his mobile phone on the table and raised his head.

Mu Shenzhou just nodded: "Excuse me."

"Good, indeed there is no need." Elder Zhong glanced at Mu Shenzhou, his expression indistinguishable from joy and anger, indifferent, "It's not like anyone can see Dicky whenever they want to, since you said so, move out from here after dinner."

When these words came out, both Zhong Zhiyan and Mrs. Zhong were startled.

Mrs. Zhong blurted out, "Old master!"

What kind of existence was the Mu family?

Even the four great families combined were no match for them!

And Mu Shenzhou, was one of the candidates for this generation's heir.

There was a great possibility that he would take over the Mu family from Mu Heqing in the future.

If Elder Zhong said this, wouldn't it directly cut off the Zhong family's path to friendship with the Mu family?

Zhong Zhiyan's nails were pinched into her palm, biting her lip.

She really didn't expect that in Master Zhong's mind, the importance of Ying Ziji had surpassed that of the Zhong family.

Even at the risk of offending the Mu family, he wanted to defend Ying Zidian.

And he says he's not biased?

"You must know that you are an outsider, this is my family." Elder Zhong ignored Madam Zhong, and he didn't get angry, "It's none of your business if my granddaughter wants to come, so you don't have to put on this face, if you don't want to see it, get out."

Mu Shenzhou obviously didn't expect to be spoken to like this by Master Zhong, and for a moment his feet were fixed in place, and he was still a little embarrassed.

But his good breeding made him correct his mistake and he immediately apologised, "Sorry, Master, it was my fault, I apologise to you and Miss Ying."

"Then put away your expression." Elder Zhong didn't appreciate it, "Don't let Ziggy see it."

Mu Shenzhou was even more embarrassed, but quickly set his face straight.

"Shenzhou, you, you don't mind." Zhong Zhiyan still decided to say something, "My grandfather is protective, he's very good to us all."

"Quite good." Mu Shenzhou wasn't angry, instead he smiled, "If I could meet my grandfather once, I'd be satisfied."

Zhong Zhiyan was stunned, "You haven't even met your grandfather?"

Mu Shenzhou shook his head.

From the time he was born, he had grown up listening to Mu Heqing's great achievements.

He admired his grandfather.

However, as the first grandson of the Mu family, he had never met Mu Heqing at all.

This time, apart from coming to Shanghai to avoid the limelight in the imperial capital, he had also come to see if he could bump into his grandfather.

The doorbell rang and the butler Zhong, who was standing by, went to open the door.

Mu Shenzhou looked over with little expression, but when he did, he was stunned.

The girl was wearing casual short sleeves and denim trousers, a pair of canvas shoes, and a baseball cap on her head.

The girl was wearing casual shorts and denim trousers, a pair of canvas shoes and a baseball cap on her head. It could not be more ordinary, but it was hard to hide the aura around her.

She looked up at that moment, revealing her eyebrows hidden by the brim of the hat.

Her pupils were as bright as snow, and her eyes were as bright as snow.

Mu Shenzhou froze for a while before he returned to his senses.

He had seen many famous daughters in the imperial capital, but there was really none that could compare to the girl in front of him.

When he saw the girl enter, Elder Zhong was all smiles.

But the next second, his smile disappeared.

“Brat!” Elder Zhong covered his heart and glared, “Why are you here too?!”

His granddaughter had come to visit him for a trip, how come the pig had followed him here too?

He was really trying to bite his family’s cabbage!

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows and curled his lips, lazily, “Good day, Grandpa Zhong.”

Master Zhong wanted to blast him out, but after all, he was his brother’s grandson, and he was only asking for an advantage with his mouth.

“Not good, old man, not good at all.” Elder Zhong slanted a glance at this too-devilish man and snorted coldly, “You’re here this time to return the snacks your grandfather stole?”

“Grandpa Zhong has good eyesight.” Fu Yunshen smiled, “Moved a cart and put it in the garden for you.”

“That’s more like it.” Elder Zhong waved his hand, “Sit down, dinner will be served soon.”

Ying Ziji sat down next to Elder Zhong, and Fu Yunshen followed in his turn.

When the two came in, they didn’t pay any attention to anyone but Master Zhong.

Zhong Zhiyan and Madam Zhong lost their presence all of a sudden, not to mention Mu Shenzhou.

It was as if those three were the only ones in the same household.

Zhong Zhiyan squeezed her chopsticks tightly and felt uncomfortable in her heart.

She had no appetite at all for the meal, especially when she saw that Elder Zhong kept helping Ying Ziji with the dishes.

On the other side, Fu Yunshen was helping to pour hot water and even picking out the chopped onions in the dishes.

Although Fu Yunshen is a fop, his face is there, and he is indeed the dream girl of many famous women in Shanghai.

How could an adopted daughter let him serve her like this?

When the meal was over, Zhong Zhiwei quickly went upstairs.

If she continued to watch, she might not be able to control herself and throw the plate over.

Mu Shenzhou pursed his lips, the amazement she had brought him earlier had been overshadowed by disappointment.

During the time he had been in Shanghai, he had naturally heard about Fu Yunshen.

He was a fop, a flirt, a womanizer and liked to play with women.

No wonder Ying Zidian was able to send her own aunt to prison.

It turned out that she was relying on Fu Yunshen.

Mu Shenzhou shook his head and politely greeted Old Master Zhong before going upstairs as well.

After eating, Master Zhong called Ying Zigey into his study.

“Dickey, be careful of that brat from the Fu family.” Elder Zhong was pained, “He must have ill intentions towards you, what if you are cheated by him?”

“Grandpa, don’t worry.” Ying Ziji paused to reassure him, “He actually wants to be in your role, or my father’s.”

Elder Zhong: “?????”

“However, he’s quite accomplished at being a brother now.”

“.....”

**

Imperial Capital.

Mu family.

Mu Heqing’s itinerary was only known to Mu Cheng alone.

So every day there would be quite a few people, coming to ask him about it.

“Master.” Mu Cheng frowned, sorting out today’s visit, and remembered another thing, “Fifth Madam sent Young Master Shenzhou to Shanghai City, she should have seen your car in Shanghai City.”

“If I saw it, I saw it.” Mu Heqing didn’t care much, indifferent, “Her brain, all of it is used in small calculations.”

Mu Cheng nodded, “I guess she thought you didn’t know anything.”

The Mu family had been in the imperial capital for so long, all relying on Mu Heqing alone to hold it up.

Mu Heqing had grown old, but his majesty had grown even higher.

“When one is old, even if one is in good health, one may go to the coffin at any time.” Mu Heqing finished writing the last word and pondered for a long time, “Mu Cheng, get ready, I’m going to choose an heir.”

Mu Cheng was taken aback, “Now? Miss Ying has treated you, and the ancient medical community says that your body will last another thirty years without any problems.”

Mu Heqing was seventy-five years old, and was already at an advanced age.

So when he heard the diagnosis from the ancient medical community, he was even more shocked by Ying Ziji’s medical skills.

“I think you are trying to tire me out.” Mu Heqing put down his pen and sighed, “Originally, I asked Ying to come to the imperial capital because I wanted to hand over the Mu family to her, but then I thought about it, she has no such obligation, so I won’t ask for it, but-”

“The heir to the Mu family still needs her nod.”

Mu Cheng was secretly shocked.

If this were to be heard by the descendants of the Mu family, the Mu family would change.

“So this time, there will be no direct side line to choose the heir, anyone who has the ability can, go and prepare.”

**

On June 20, there were still three days before the entrance exams were released.

The students, including the Talented Class, were all anxious.

In previous years, the top ten in arts and science in Shanghai were all students from Qingzhi.

The top students in arts and sciences were naturally no exception.

Although Wen heard Lan was relaxed when he took the test, he was still a bit nervous during the process of getting his results.

As Wen Fengmian watched him drop his chopsticks when he ate, he couldn't help but laugh: “Guiya, so worried?”

“No.” Wen Listen Lan bowed his head, “I just want to know how much I got on the essay test.”

After thinking about it after the test, he felt that his essay was a bit off-topic.

If he had run out of topics, he might have lost a dozen points.

It would have been lost to the top student.

“There's no need to check.” Ying Zigui took a sip of juice, “You want to know how much you got on the exam, I'll tell you.”

Wen Huilan was stunned.

The scores hadn't come out yet, even the major universities hadn't gotten their results, how did her sister know?

Chapter 190

Ying Ziji's phoenix eyes narrowed slightly.

After a few seconds, her voice slowed down, "You scored 745 in total, 145 in language and full marks in the rest of your classes, not only are you the top student in Shanghai City's college entrance examination, but you also have the highest score in the national paper."

Shanghai City used the same national paper this time, as did ten other provinces and cities.

The number of candidates added up to several million.

The top student in the college entrance examination, and the first in the national paper, were still two different things.

The girl spoke seriously, and Wen heard Lan almost believed it.

The corners of his lips were taut and he looked depressed: "Sister, don't tease me."

"Hmm." Ying Zidian raised her eyebrows slightly, "Then you wait a bit."

She slowly and methodically poured a cup of hot water and leaned back in her chair, "Dad, get your phone ready, you'll be getting a lot of calls in the next few days, the expenses I've paid for you."

“Good.” Wen Fengmian didn’t say anything, he just smiled, “Then dad will wait.”

**

In a city, it is always the gossip that spreads the fastest.

It’s just that Su Ruan didn’t expect it at first, and the rumor that came out wasn’t that Fu Yunshen was trying to woo her to pry Fu Yikan out of her corner.

It was that she had been blacklisted from the Century Mall and would not be allowed to enter.

The Century Mall had a monopoly on luxury goods, so there was no way for Su Ruan to buy the latest dresses and accessories for the season.

She even called to complain, to no avail, and was so angry that she dropped her phone.

She also knew all about how those celebrities and noblewomen mocked her.

But she had married in Shanghai, and there was no way she could even run back to the imperial capital.

If she did so, Fu Mingcheng and Mrs. Fu would definitely be displeased with her.

“Fu Yikan, what exactly did you mean that day?” Su Ruan’s eyes were red, “It was obviously him who should have left, why did you drag me away?”

When she met Fu Yunshen, apart from being annoying, there was a feeling of superiority.

She was his fiancée, but he couldn’t get it, and he had to call her sister-in-law.

Just thinking about it made Su Ruan feel free.

Fu Yikan's expression lagged for a moment, only saying, "No matter what, Yun Shen he is also my brother, and Grandpa likes him the most."

"Then I'm not your wife?" Su Ruan said, tears remaining in her eyes again, "How much family pressure did I risk when I married you?"

"Xiao Ruan, that's not what I meant." Fu Yijian took her over and coaxed in a low voice, "Besides, this matter was originally our fault to Yun Shen."

"How are you sorry?" Su Ruan pushed him away, "Can't he see what kind of virtue he has and whether he is worthy of me?"

Fu Yikan sighed and didn't say anything else.

"In front of my eyes, he started flirting with other women." Su Ruan looked even more disgusted, "He clearly didn't put me, his sister-in-law, in his eyes."

She had checked and found out the identity of the girl.

It was a foster daughter adopted by the Ying family.

The Ying family was not as good as the Fu family, let alone compared to her.

An adopted daughter with a dude was also a perfect match.

When Fu Yijian heard this, he was quite confused: "But Xiao Ruan, what does this have to do with you? Yun Shen is also a man, so he can't have contact with the opposite sex?"

The old man wanted Fu Yunshen to start a family early, otherwise he wouldn't have given him a marriage contract.

Su Ruan froze.

Her face felt like she had been slapped, and it hurt hotly.

"Sister-in-law is like mother, what's wrong with me taking care of it?" Su Ruan's face went cold, "He's like this, he's still not spoiled by you guys."

Fu Yijian obviously did not want to carry on this topic with her, so he said, "The dress and accessories for the banquet in a few days, I have sent someone from the empire to send them over, I have something to discuss with dad, you rest first."

Without waiting for Su Ruan to say anything, he walked out quickly, as if he was running away.

Su Ruan was so angry that she shouted, "Fu Yikan!"

The door was closed and no response came from him.

Su Ruan couldn't bear this aggravation and picked up the phone to call the Su family.

** Outside the door.

Outside the door.

Fu Yikan let out a sigh of relief.

Before she came back, Su Ruan was normal.

Once he met Fu Yunshen, he was stubborn and completely unable to persuade.

“Big brother.”

A surprised voice rang out.

Fu Yichan turned his head and nodded, “Yichen.”

“Big brother, I can finally see you.” Once Fu Yichen saw Fu Yichan, he almost cried out in pain, “Big brother, you don’t know what kind of life I’ve been living lately.”

He first told how he had been abused by Fu Yunshen and taken by Mrs. Fu to see brain doctors all over the country.

Who knew that the more he listened, the deeper Fu Yixian’s frown grew.

After listening, he said in a cold voice: “Fu Yichen, you really need to do some serious soul-searching, you’ve been talking nonsense all day long.”

Not listening, Fu Yichan turned around and went upstairs to the study on the third floor.

Fu Yichen was dumbfounded.

How could there be no one who believed him?

“Dad, Yichen’s hostility towards Yun Shen is too great.” Fu Yichan entered the study and shook his head, “You might as well just tell him that Yun Shen doesn’t have the right to inherit at all and can’t threaten anything.”

“There’s no need.” Fu Mingcheng put down the paper in his hand, raised his head and smiled coldly, “He doesn’t have the right to inherit, but the old man wants to give him all of the Imperial Fragrance Place.”

“That’s also ……” Fu Yichan was silent for a moment, “That’s also what he deserves.”

Back then, that matter was really unspeakable.

“Don’t mention him.” Fu Mingcheng beckoned, “Yijian, come over and take a look at this proposal.”

**

Wen Huilan had a very high IQ and was also far beyond the level of a genius.

The college entrance exams were just child’s play for him.

Wen Fengmian also knew that Wen Huilan’s grades would definitely not be bad.

But what he didn’t expect was that two days before the results of the college entrance exam were released, he received countless calls on his mobile phone.

Imperial Capital University, China University of Technology, China University of Science and Technology, Shanghai City Jiaotong University ……

All of the 985 institutions in China that ranked in the top ten all called.

The schools will know the results before the students do, so they all couldn’t wait until they knew that this time the top science student in Shanghai City had a perfect score in science.

It’s not as if full marks in science hadn’t happened before, but the school wouldn’t have too many.

The first call was from the Physics Department of Teito University: "Is Wen Huilan's father, I'm a professor from the Physics Department of Teito University, please make sure you make sure he enrolls in the Physics Department!"

There was also a call from the mathematics department of Teito University, with the same words, but with an additional sentence: "Don't give up the bullshit of the physics department, it's all fake, come to the mathematics department, the bonus is generous!"

After connecting dozens of phone calls, even Wen Fengmian could not bear it anymore.

Not to mention, two-thirds of these dozens of calls were from the Imperial University.

One faculty, one phone call.

When he received another call from the School of Communication Engineering of the Imperial Capital University, Wen Fengmian asked a question that he was very concerned about, "Is your Imperial Capital University, is it bulk?"

"....."

**

Just as the whole city was eagerly awaiting the results of the college entrance examination to come out, Zhong Manhua was also very happy.

It was because Ying Yuexuan had finished her studies over in o continent and had returned.

The housekeeper opened the door and was very respectful: "Eldest Miss."

"Good Uncle Butler." Ying Yuexuan smiled, "I've brought you a present."

The housekeeper was flattered, "Eldest miss is too polite."

"Little Xuan, mum has been waiting for you for a long time, are you tired after a ten hour flight?" Zhong Manhua took the suitcase from her hands and was heartbroken, "You've lost weight."

"Mum, not at all." Ying Yuexuan took off her sun hat, "I've obviously gained five pounds."

She glanced at the hall, confused, "Is my sister not here?"

Zhong Manhua lost her smile instantly, "No, she's gone out."

Her own daughter, severing ties with her, how could this be said?

Especially in front of the younger generation.

She couldn't lose face.

Ying Yuexuan still wanted to ask something, but she was really tired too and went upstairs to rest.

Zhong Manhua looked at the gifts on the floor and sighed: "Little Xuan, this child, really knows how to behave."

The housekeeper also smiled, "I didn't expect it either, Missy has even brought gifts for each of the servants."

Which of the other young ladies is not above their station?

Within a few minutes, Ying Yuexuan came down from upstairs, looking a little flustered for the first time.

Zhong Manhua was stunned: "What's wrong?"

“Mum, have you seen the pink diamond my brother gave me?” Ying Yuexuan was anxious, “I put it in the drawer, but it’s gone, and there’s nothing else in the room.”

“The pink diamond?” Zhong Manhua remembered that it was a birthday present from Ying Tianru for her last birthday.

“No.” Ying Yuexuan was a bit sad, “My brother is coming back too, what if I lose it.”

“It was in the house properly, how could—” Zhong Manhua’s face suddenly sank, “Your sister must have done it, she was the only one who could get it.”

“Mum, what are you talking about?” Ying Yuexuan was slightly shocked and still angry, “There’s no way my sister could have done such a thing!”

“If not her, who else could it be?” Zhong Manhua sneered, “Your room is next to hers, she can go in whenever she wants.”

Ying Yuexuan had been away from the Ying family for a year, and she would have the maids clean up her room to ensure it was clean and comfortable to move in at any time.

“Mum, you really are too prejudiced against your sister.” Ying Yuexuan frowned, “Where is the reason for her to do that? Ask the maids for me if they dropped it somewhere when they were cleaning.”

“No need to ask, how could the maid move such a precious thing? Don’t you want to work for the Ying family anymore?” Zhong Manhua didn’t even think about it, “If you say she doesn’t have a reason, that’s impossible.”

“You have a birthday with her, you have a present and she doesn’t, or your brother gave it to her, she wouldn’t be jealous?”

Zhong Manhua picked up her phone, “I’ll ask her to come over now and return the pink diamond to you, if she doesn’t come, then call the police.