

Boss Lady Chapter 201-202

Chapter 201

On the t-stage, Xie Manyu came out first.

However, she was not wearing 'Zhuque', which had already been shown on Weibo, but 'White Tiger', which had not yet been exposed to the public eye

It was a pure white dress with a little light blue fluff dyed at the neckline.

The left side is knee-length and the right skirt trails down like water, with damask trailing the floor.

There was also no overly heavy make-up, or deliberately made up expressions.

Xie Manyu just walks naturally, with that strong sense of power that belongs to a queen alone, in an overwhelming gesture.

Softness and fierceness go hand in hand.

It's heart-stopping.

Although Xie Manyu is a film queen and only makes films.

But she has been in the entertainment industry for so many years and has played many roles, and walking the runway is easy for her.

Fans and netizens with design hobbies who were watching the live broadcast from as far away as China exploded at once.

For this live broadcast, the Royal Academy of Arts in O Chau gave the license to Watermelon Pictures.

Watermelon Pictures is the number one film and television platform in China, and opened two live broadcast rooms for this costume design competition, in order to prevent the number of people from getting stuck.

Previously, many people had gone for the Vermilion Bird set on Luo Ziyue, but this time, they were all attracted to Xie Manyu.

As soon as Xie Man Yu made her appearance, the popularity of both live streams shot up from less than five million to ten million each!

The pop-ups were popping out like crazy.

[Ahhhhhhh, three years! Today, I'll say "Your Majesty" first!

[My sister's eyes are killing me! At that time, I was willing to kneel down because of Man Yu's gesture when the Emperor ascended the throne in "The Wordless Tablet".

[Who is Man Yu's designer? What kind of divine design is this? It's amazing. If you have this kind of power, why do you need to portray a battered soybean?

The design depends on inspiration. Maybe the designer of First Light Media was inspired by Zi Yue's dress, otherwise why did they use the four divine beasts as material?

However, others didn't know, but Zhong Zhiyan knew exactly what was going on.

She watched in awe as Xie Manyu walked from the back of the catwalk to the front, her ears filled with awe and praise, more than a hundred times more enthusiastic than Luo Ziyue's previous appearance on stage.

But Zhong Zhiyan was not in the mood to admire the stunning gown.

All she could feel was a wave of dizziness rushing through her head, her ears buzzing, and her heels almost breaking under her feet.

Zhong Zhiyan had always thought that since she had picked up the scrap draft in Master Zhong's study, it must have belonged to a designer under the Zhong Group.

That was why she was so relieved to take it.

The Zhong Group's business was concentrated on jewellery, and the design aspect was not bad either.

She had even refined that design to make sure the dress would look better when it was made.

But who could tell her why the design she picked up from the rubbish bin was from First Light Media?

First Light Media is not even close to the Zhong family.

Whether it was the revenue or the popularity, Zhong's group was far worse.

Zhong Zhiyan's face turned white bit by bit, and cold sweat kept pouring out.

No one was paying attention to her now, she just wanted to get out of here, but her legs were weak from the extreme fear.

She was holding onto the back of the chair in front of her, unable to move.

The panic in her heart intensified and Zhong Zhiwei slipped and fell on the seat.

As she fell, she saw the camera rising and falling above her, and her mind exploded again.

It was live!

A live broadcast for the world, for the international design community!

Everyone who has made a name for themselves in the design field is basically watching this fashion design competition.

Even if they hadn't watched it, they would still know her name afterwards.

Not because of her brilliant designs, but because of her plagiarism!

Even if Master Zhong had caught her bad-mouthing Ying behind her back, Zhong Zhiyan had never been so panicked.

She had picked up the design from Primeval Media as her own, and Primeval Media wouldn't protect her like the Zhong Group did.

What to do?

Zhong Zhiyan's fingers were squeezing her skirt tightly, her eyes were on the verge of tears, and her heart was beating out of her throat with anxiety.

But no one was paying attention to her at all, because after Xie Manyu went down, Shang Yaozhi came out.

The popularity of the live broadcast room saw another surge, approaching 20 million, or two live broadcast rooms.

The call of the number one top1 traffic is not a cover.

Not to mention that Shang Yaozhi is different from other young stars and flowers of his generation, he not only has the recognized ceiling face value in the entertainment industry, but also has extremely high strength.

[I thought the dress on Weibo was good enough, this one is even better! I'm dying, someone help me up.]

[Okay, okay, no one should call me "cub" today, call me "husband", you hear me?

[Cub, it's not easy, you're the most handsome today, oooh oooh mommy is glad.]

Shang Yaozhi's manager was sitting down reading the messages from his fans

This is Shang Yaozhi's first time participating in a catwalk category, and it's an international competition, so it's important.

The agent was afraid that the fans would be disappointed, but the result was much better than he expected, just so many "cubs".

He had a bit of a toothache.

After looking around at the cubs in silence, the agent finally realised something.

No wonder Shang Yaozhi's fans were obviously very Buddhist, but at the critical moment they were so strong that they could tear the earth apart.

When her son was bullied, could a mother not roll up her sleeves and go up to fight?

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After a round of catwalking, the host re-entered the stage.

“Don’t worry everyone, there are four outfits in this Four Spirits collection, now it’s just two, please wait a few dozen seconds for the two models to show the next two.”

The cheers from below got louder.

The judges, including Martha, also sat up straight and their eyes burned.

They had only seen the designs, not the real thing yet.

But the two pieces in front of them showed them that First Light Media had also put a great deal of effort into the stitching and choice of materials.

The lights came back together and the background music was changed to another song.

This time it was Xie Manyu and Shang Yaozhi who appeared at the same time, both wearing ‘Vermilion Bird’ and ‘Xuanwu’ respectively.

Originally, Ke Huizhu was calm when she saw the two sets of dresses, ‘White Tiger’ and ‘Green Dragon’.

It was only when she saw the latter two sets that her demeanour changed all of a sudden.

The young man beside Ke Huizhu also sobered up at once.

Even if he was only a womanizer, he would not be unaware of the seriousness of the situation and exclaimed, “Auntie?”

Ke Huizhu’s face turned from green to red and then from red to white, her chest heaving violently and her eyes blackening.

She did not expect her prophecy to come true.

The design that Madam Mu had brought over was really a copy!

Moreover, it was also copied from Primeval Light Media.

Huaxiu had also made custom-made dresses for many celebrities, and Ke Huizhu certainly knew the depth of Primordial Light Media.

The fact that First Light Media can protect its artists from subterfuge, is it not strong?

The Ke family is not a big family in the imperial capital, so they are not good enough to compete with First Light Media.

Ke Huizhu knew very well that Hua Xiu had copied from Primeval Media and had directly dug a dead end for herself.

It was still questionable whether she could continue her career, not to mention the international design world.

What should we do now?

Ke Huizhu only prayed that no one else would see it.

That way, there might still be a redeeming Yuti.

But even a layman would not be able to tell that the four gowns were only one set.

And, the host was still on hand to give an explanation.

“All of you viewers should have noticed that this set of gowns from First Light Media is very similar to the one from China Embroidery, but as mentioned earlier, on China’s side, First Light Media was the first to send in the design.”

With one word, it was a direct death sentence for Huaxiu.

The live stream that was going on at the same time, the pop-ups opened up in mockery mode.

[That Luo something’s fans, I don’t even bother to remember the name of your rightful owner, jump ah jump ah, who copied who’s now?

The actual fact is that you’ll be able to get a lot more than just a few of these. I don’t care if you’re a mere douche? You have to look at who you’re talking to when you’re stepping on them, there are some people you can’t compete with.

[First Light Media knew about this, right? No wonder they replied like that.

The actual designer of the show is a person who has been in the business for a long time. I want to be a fan!

**I want to be a fan!

The students who had been cheering for Zhong Zhiyan in the Qingzhi Assembly Hall were all silent at once.

Even the girls at the table, who had always been close to Zhong Zhiyan, were embarrassed and speechless, their faces burning with pain.

How excited they had been earlier, and how ashamed they were now.

They were ashamed of what they had said in praise of Zhong Zhiyan, and annoyed that Zhong Zhiyan had wasted their trust by saying that she had designed it herself, even though she had obviously copied it.

But at that moment, a burst of applause rang out.

It was the students of Class 19.

The little brother clapped his palms all red.

“Zhong Zhiwei is a bully.” Xiu Yu led the applause, “Daring to copy Chouguang Media and dare to say that she designed it herself, admire admire admire.”

She gave a tsk, “I told you, with her level, how could she have designed it?”

Jiang Yan’s head twitched and he snorted lightly, “Shame on you.”

“It’s a good thing First Light Media was the first to send the design over, otherwise it might have really washed out.” Xiu Yu shook his head, “But then again, who is Primeval Light Media’s designer this time?”

Next to her, Ying Ziji pulled open the easy-open can and took a sip of cola.

Her phoenix eyes were misted with water and rippled with light.

Cold with desire.

Her tone was casual.

“Well, me.”

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When she heard such a sentence, Xiu Yu drew a breath.

In the past, she would have thought that Ying Ziji was joking.

But not this time.

A casual painting could attract an honorary professor from the Royal Academy of Arts in O-continent, and she was sure that designing clothes would be no different.

Xiu Yu glanced around and lowered his voice: "Daddy Ying, when did you get involved in First Light Media?"

"Not really." Ying Ziyi yawned, tired and lazy, "Fair and square."

"Oh, I want to be in First Light Media too." Xiu Yu jumped at the chance, "Father Ying, what do you say if I graduate and become a cleaning girl at Primeval Media, I'll just clean our cub's room."

Jiang Yan, who was drowsy, heard this and woke up for a few moments, "What? You want to work as a housekeeper? Then come to my house, I'll give you 100,000 a month."

With a snap, Xiu Yu slapped an apple on Jiang Yan's head.

Ying Zidian tilted his head and looked at them both, thinking.

There was no doubt that Jiang Yan and Xiu Yu were from the imperial capital.

But the reason and purpose were not yet known.

Ying Ziji lowered his eyes slightly.

Jiang Yan had trained in ancient martial arts, and was not an ordinary person as he was connected to the ancient martial arts world.

With her current divine calculation ability, she really could not calculate any important information.

Moreover, in Jiang Yan's body, there was another internal energy that did not belong to him, obviously from a stronger ancient martial artist.

As for Xiu Yu, it reminded her of a large family in the imperial capital.

"Hey, I have a bad heart, I'm especially gloating." Xiu Yu was delighted, "I'd love to see what expression Zhong Zhiwei has."

As if to fulfil her wish, the live feed took a turn at this time.

The cameraman gave Zhong Zhiyan a capital shot.

On the screen, Zhong Zhiyan's face was as white as paper, sweat had drenched her make-up and she looked like a fallen chicken.

Her teeth kept chattering and her body was shaking like sieve chaff.

Zhong Zhiwei saw the camera aimed at her and she tried to escape, but everyone's eyes were focused on her.

Their eyes were disgusted, like they were looking at some trash.

The manslaughter was so hot that it burned.

At the judges' table, Martha stood up once more.

She held the microphone with a faint smile on her face: "This "Four Spirits" collection by First Light Media is the best design I have seen in my years as a judge."

"It's so unique and innovative that I almost thought this Chinese designer had actually seen these four divine beasts."

As the words rang out, the large screens on either side gave information on the designer of First Light Media.

No photo, no gender.

One word alone.

Charm.

"Unfortunately, something came up and she couldn't be there." Martha added, "But that doesn't stop this one from going to her for first place."

No one wanted to argue back.

Not to mention the four gowns, even one alone would have been a showstopper.

"So, Zhong Zhiwei-" Martha's gaze turned and her smile instantly faded, "I asked you earlier if you were sure you designed that gown, and you answered 'yes'. ' and was quite firm."

"I... It wasn't" Zhong Zhiyan was so flustered that she took several breaths before she managed to calm her emotions down, "I designed it, and I didn't expect it to clash elements and be so similar."

She couldn't back out anymore, so she might as well fight to the death.

Who knew that Martha looked even colder, "It's come to this, and you still won't admit it, backstage."

At this command, the four gowns of First Light Media appeared on the big screen.

The backstage staff had specially enlarged the pattern of each gown.

"Please, gentlemen, look." Martha raised her hand, "It was only after consulting First Light Media that I learned that there was something else on these four gowns."

"The pattern is not just for aesthetic purposes, it also contains the name of the designer, which is in Chinese seal script."

The pattern was outlined emphatically on the big screen.

And at this point, Martha added, "Gentlemen, please look again at this gown by Hua Embroidery."

The big screen was split in two and the gown by Hua Xiu appeared on the right, again with the floral pattern part enlarged.

To the Chinese, the seal script is not as recognisable as the regular script and is somewhat abstract.

But this did not stop them from seeing that the pattern was the same on both sides.

Clearly, this is hard evidence of plagiarism.

[Wow, I've never seen such a brazen person, even if he copied it, he still bites his tongue and won't admit it, where did he get the face?

[At a young age, there's still a long way to go, so why copy? What's the point?

I was quite impressed with this girl at first, she was good looking and had a good temperament, but I didn't think she was a plagiarist, I threw up.

Zhong Zhiyan looked at the flower pattern in disbelief, her face turning white once again.

How could she have not expected that this cluster of floral patterns would be the name of the designer of First Light Media!

She had thought it was just for aesthetic purposes.

Like a million bees had entered, Zhong Zhiyan's head was buzzing.

The light fell on her face, as if mocking her ignorance and ugly appearance.

"In the design world, there is no need for designers who make a living by copying." Martha nodded to the camera, "I also take this opportunity to announce that Hua Xiu, is banned from participating in any design competitions and talent shows, Zhong Zhiwei."

"I originally saw your young age and thought you would be ignorant before I asked you again and again, if you were brave enough to admit your mistake, I would give you a chance, but you didn't."

Zhong Zhiyan's lips quivered fiercely, her face bloodless.

"So I'm sorry, within the design community, you are banned, and I hope that everyone here will take this as a warning that plagiarism is never okay, no matter what!"

Off to the side, in the audience.

Ke Huizhu was also shocked.

She had never thought that Zhong Zhiyan's plagiarism incident would be able to spread to the whole of Huaxiu.

But the designer had plagiarised and strongly concealed it, so how did they know?

"Sister, who is this person you've found?!" Ke Huizhu held back her anger and called Madam Mu, who was far away in the imperial capital, gritting her teeth, "Do you know? She plagiarised! The one who copied is also Chu Guang Media, Hua Xiu is all finished!"

"Sister, I trusted you before I let you help me find a designer, but what did you find for me? Are you marrying into the Mu family and not caring about our lives?"

"What?" Mrs Mu's expression changed, "Plagiarism?"

"It's plagiarism!" Ke Huizhu sneered, "Just watch it live!"

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

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At the same time, Luo Ziyue also panicked.

Originally, she, a model who had been hired by Hua Xiu, was completely able to swing a clear relationship with Hua Xiu.

But her earlier remarks on Weibo had directly blocked her way.

It was not Xie Manyu who had plagiarised, but her instead.

“Luo Ziyue!” The agent was as angry as ever, “What did I say? Tell you to wait a minute, wait a minute, Xie Man Yu is not something you can pull a stomp on, look!”

Luo Ziyue stared blankly at the phone he flung at her, her limbs chilling.

It was 9:30 pm in China, and it was afternoon on the o-continent side.

But at night, instead, was the time when the netizens were most active.

Costume design was a blind spot for a lot of people, and originally most of them had little interest in it.

But with the addition of such a top stream as Shang Yaozhi, there were a lot of people watching the live stream.

Only the netizens didn't expect that this look would also reveal a shocking news.

#Chuguang Media, Hua Xiu

#Zhong Zhiyan, plagiarism

#LuoZiYue, moon landing and touching Queen Xie's shadow

Three hot searches, hanging firmly in the top three positions of the hot search list, did not budge.

After those who didn't watch the live broadcast clicked into the hot searches, they understood what was going on.

The first time I saw this was when I saw a woman who was a beautiful star, but in reality, she was a little white flower who was pretending to be pathetic.

The company's newest product is the "Youth 101", which is a new version of the "Youth 101".

[Has anyone heard of the Ke family? A family in the imperial capital? A family?

I've only heard of the Nie family, the Mu family, the Xiu family, the fifth family, a small family that would do something so humiliating.

[Who is this Zhong Zhiwei? The only thing worse than plagiarism is unrepentant.

[Disgraceful to the world, ruined ruined.]

On this side, netizens started to use their detective spirit to find Zhong Zhiwei.

On the other hand, the competition ended here.

First Light Media sealed the first place, while Hua Xiu not only didn't get any prize, but was also expelled from the competition.

Ke Huizhu's breathing was laboured and her hair was dizzy with anger.

She snapped back and looked at the disoriented Zhong Zhiwei, her eyes disgusted and her expression icy cold.

Ke Huizhu stepped forward, not caring that there were many other people around.

She lifted her hand and slapped Zhong Zhiyan right across the face.

Ruthlessly, without mercy.

“Just you, you still want to step into the imperial capital?”

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The words were undisguised mockery.

A slap directly knocked Zhong Zhiwei out of her mind, and her ears went deaf for a moment.

Before she could react, Ke Huizhu raised her hand again and slapped her on the left side of her face.

“Don’t you see if you’re worthy of it?”

Ke Huizhu was hitting with full force.

With these two slaps, Zhong Zhiyan’s cheeks were swollen and the corners of her mouth were broken.

People around stopped, from all countries, pointing at Zhong Zhiyan.

“Ms. Ke.” Mrs. Zhong’s expression went down cold and she shielded Zhong Zhiyan behind her with one hand, “You have gone too far.”

Although this matter had brought shame to her face, she wanted to reprimand Zhong Zhiyan.

But Zhong Zhiyan was her daughter after all, how could Ke Huizhu slap her like that in front of her?

“I’ve gone too far?” Ke Huizhu sneered, “You’re her mother, right? You taught your daughter, didn’t you?”

“Your daughter has single-handedly ruined our Ke family’s Huaxiu, I didn’t kill her, I just slapped her twice, that’s not bad at all!”

In the imperial capital, although the Ke family was only a medium-sized family, it was still enough to rival the four powerful families in Shanghai City, and had many properties.

In Ke Huizhu’s generation, the only daughters were her and Madam Mu.

When Madame Mu married into the Mu family, she did not take over the Ke family’s properties, which is why Huaxiu came into Ke Huizhu’s hands.

The better properties of the Ke family were taken away by her other brothers.

Ke Huizhu had wanted to take advantage of this fashion design competition to make Huaxiu soar and become an international design brand.

But now, it is unknown whether anyone will buy Huaxiu’s products!

Ke Huizhu looked down at the mother and daughter with contempt.

Mrs. Zhong’s face was ugly, an unprecedented humiliation filling her head.

Her chest heaved twice as she angrily scolded, “Zhong Zhiyan, don’t apologise yet!”

“I’m sorry I’m sorry I’m sorry!” The tears Zhong Zhiyan had held back all night finally fell, she cried so hard she couldn’t catch her breath, “I didn’t know, I didn’t know anything.”

“Joke!” Ke Huizhu felt disgusted to even look at her one more time, “I don’t believe you don’t know that you plagiarised, stop putting your horse’s behind here, I’ll tell you what, as long as the Ke family still has one person in the imperial capital, you’ll never set foot in the imperial circle in your life!”

“And the loss of Huaxiu, you’ll have to pay for that too.”

Ke Huizhu finished releasing these two sentences and pulled the youth at the side to walk ahead.

After walking a few steps, it was like she remembered something again.

She stopped, turned back, and laughed sarcastically, “Zhong Zhiyan, this dress you are wearing, the price is at 900,000, count it as well.”

Zhong Zhiyan only cried, not daring to say anything.

But the youth laughed: “Auntie, why don’t you give her to me

“Shut your mouth!” Ke Huizhu was in a fit of anger and slapped him on the back, “That little star you got out, I haven’t settled the score with you yet.”

Also at this time, Luo Ziyue ran out with her skirt in her hand, panicking, “Ke Shao, help me, please you must help me, they are picking up my black material, if you don’t help me, I won’t be able to stay.”

Hearing this, the youth was not greedy for colour and directly skimmed off the relationship, “Auntie, let’s go back to the imperial capital quickly.”

He also ignored Luo Ziyue and followed Ke Huizhu to the car.

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Imperial Capital, Mu Family.

Mrs. Mu had already rested when she received Ke Huizhu’s call, her heart jumped.

She hurriedly tore off the mask on her face, opened her phone and downloaded a microblog from the app shop.

As soon as she entered, there were those few hot searches.

Madam Mu's complexion changed in an instant.

With a cold face, she put a call through to Zhong Manhua.

"Manhua, that niece of yours, that niece of your mother's family, she really has a lot of guts, lying to me, I wanted to give her a chance to enter the imperial capital, but who knows that she has thrown people all over the world."

"You get Shenzhou to your family right now, no matter how bad the character of that adopted daughter of yours is, she is still better than a copycat, there is no way I will let my son come into contact with such a person again."

Without waiting for any response from Zhong Manhua, Mrs. Mu hung up the phone, worried.

With this kind of thing happening to the Ke family, it was impossible for the Mu family not to know about it.

A few days ago, as Mu Heqing's spokesperson, Mu Cheng had personally said that Mu Heqing was going to choose an heir.

She was afraid that this matter would have any effect on Mu Shenzhou.

Madam Mu couldn't sleep now, put her shawl on and walked out of the room.

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The next day.

The movement on Weibo was only big.

The matter was international and the netizens were concerned.

Soon, Zhong Zhiyan's information was picked up.

This picking up, netizens were shocked.

The eldest daughter of the Zhong family in Shanghai.

First in her grade at Qingzhi High School.

She had a family, good looks and wasn't bad at school, but why did she take such a path?

The Zhong family is a bit familiar. A few months ago, did they have some kind of betting agreement with a foreign company?

I remember... I remember. Yao Zhi sent jade stones from the Jadeite Zhai.

[I also remember that Zhong's betting agreement was won because of their cousin, so I'm just wondering why this young lady would do such a thing instead?

As Zhong Zhiyan thought, her big name spread directly to various countries overnight.

On the Internet, there were also comments about her from various media outlets.

One part pity, nine parts disgust.

Luo Ziyue is still not much known, but her situation is no better than Zhong Zhiwei's.

Netizens picked up all the evidence of her playing big shots in Youth 101, bullying contestants in her dorm room, and cheating on her votes on the final night of the group.

In one night, it flew all over the internet.

Without the Ke family peddling, these hammer-like black materials could not be suppressed at all.

Luo Ziyue's company also quickly terminated her contract and cleared her relationship.

This time, she was completely banned.

Nie Chao still remembered the name, he had always been quite vindictive and was in a great mood at the moment, "Seventh youngster, big brother, you guys see if she deserved it, let her steal my chair, humph!"

As he said that, he turned around and found that across the table, both people were ignoring him.

They didn't know what they were doing, and they were quite close together.

Next to him, Dudu pouted his little pink nose: "Hmph!"

Nie Chao: "....."

He felt like the pig was taunting him, but he had no proof.

But

He rubbed his chin, were these two finally making some progress?

However, what Nie Chao didn't see was that the girl had her phone in front of her.

On the phone was a voting interface with quite a few pictures of celebrities on it.

"Have you voted yet?" Ying Ziyi clicked on the poll again, "Every hour, you'll get twenty votes, make sure you remember to vote, you can't get overtaken."

"Okay." Fu Yunshen leaned back, his handsome face was as upside down as ever, his eyebrows were scattered and he hooked his lips, "Little friend, you really only bully me."

Only she, too, dared to let him sit on these things.

Ying Ziji propped her chin and tilted her head at the words, but didn't deny it.

The girl's eyes were misty and brimming with light.

Like a cold spring, they swayed and glowed in the moonlight.

Her beauty was aggressive, but not in a demonic way.

But when she gazes at you with these very cold, clear eyes, she has no emotion, yet she is completely confusing.

It does not give anyone the strength to break away easily.

A willingness to sink.

"When are you leaving?"

“Day after tomorrow, no need to bring anything, it’s all there.”

“What what what?” Nie Chao pricked up his ears, “Where are you two going? You’re going on your honeymoon now?”

“Honeymoon? I don’t know.” Fu Yunshen slowly and methodically rolled up his sleeves, his voice low and slow, his narrow eyes deep as night, shimmering, “You will be beaten, I know.”

“.....”

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Elder Zhong hadn’t brushed up on his Weibo today.

Because of a batch of goods unintentionally brought by Shang Yaozhi, Zhong’s group’s business had been doing well for the past few months.

Originally, at Elder Zhong’s age, he was all set to retire.

But for some reason, the more he worked, the more energetic he became.

At noon, he came home.

As soon as he entered, Zhong’s housekeeper said anxiously, “Master, something has happened, Missy has copied someone else’s design and it has all gone to the outside world.”

Master Zhong’s expression changed, “What’s going on?”

Butler Zhong handed him his mobile phone as he briefly recounted the matter.

Master Zhong heavily slapped the table.

He was not just angry, but more worried: "Where is Evening Night now? When did she go to O Chau? Why did she even go to the design competition?!"

Mrs. Zhong said at the time that she saw that Zhong Zhiyan had been under a lot of pressure from her studies recently and wanted to take her out for a break, so she took a few days off from school.

Master Zhong agreed to it.

"Eldest Miss should still be in O Chau." Housekeeper Zhong was busy saying, "I called Madam just now, but there was no answer there."

Master Zhong was so angry that his hair fainted and he covered his heart, "Tell them to come back quickly."

He was worried that Zhong Zhiyan, with Madam Zhong's urging, would do something that he would regret.

But he didn't expect that it would come so quickly.

Moreover, this matter involved the Ke family, Primeval Media and designers at home and abroad, Zhong Zhiyan had blocked her way, and he couldn't even protect her if he wanted to.

In an instant, Master Zhong seemed to have aged several years.

"Yes, Master." Butler Zhong nodded his head and hurriedly went down again.

Master Zhong opened the hot search and was reading the new news.

[@TheBestBreakingNews on the net: a keen netizen has submitted a story, saying that this time the designer of Huaxiu is a repeat offender, she has done this kind of thing before, stealing her own cousin's work, and what happened is as follows.]

The following is accompanied by a picture, transferred from the campus forum of Qingzhi High School.

Chapter 204

The date is 2am this morning.

Qingzhi Campus is an anonymous forum, so the students don't know who posted this thread.

[Title]: Zhong Zhiyan took advantage of the privilege of being the student council minister and took the words written by Ying Zidian.

[Content]: Do you remember the art festival in March? The school invited many masters in the field, even the head of the festival came.

At that time, Lin Xi said that Ying Zidian had copied Wei Hou's work, and in the end it was proved that Ying Zidian had written that pair of characters too.

People must have wondered why Ying Zidian's words had Wei Hou's seal on them.

The truth is that Zhong Zhiyan saw Ying's writing before the prize was awarded and, fearing that her first prize would be taken away, she took Ying's entry and went to Wei Hou.

Wei Hou is also a habitual thief, and it was disgusting to see two thieves working together.

If there hadn't been that photo of the pageant director at the time, their aim would have been successful.

I guarantee on my own that the revelation is absolutely true, it was given to me by Wei Hou and Lin Xi themselves, both of them can testify.

This Weibo post triggered a new round of melon eating frenzy.

[Fearing that your first place will be taken, you steal other people's words, what kind of operation???]

Now I get it. The gentry are competing for favour, but why would you compete with a cousin? There's no conflict of interest, can't we just be sisters in harmony?

[No, no, no, no, no, there's still a problem. The cousin is not a relative, she's adopted by the Ying family, so it's even more irrelevant.

While netizens were talking about it, the Chinese Calligraphy Artists Association, which has never tweeted much, retweeted the revelation.

[@ChineseCalligraphyArtistsAssociationv: The situation is true.

Because Zhong Zhiyan had dared to blatantly plagiarise at the international fashion design competition, netizens had little reaction to it.

But Qingzhi's campus forum blew up.

[F*ck! I'm blind, I actually worship such a person as a goddess, my youth has been fed to the dogs.

[I didn't know that Zhong Zhiyan had such a vicious heart?

[I suddenly remembered that Zhong Zhiyan used to talk about how Ying Zidian was, is this intentional?

[What? Is she the only one who can say that about me?

[Worshiping Ying Shen, 730 in every exam!

Stop it. Is there a group to buy incense burners? Do you think I'll be chased if I go to class 19 and take a picture of Ying Shen and print it out to hang on the wall?

[Yes, you will be beaten in a sack by Brother Burn on a dark and windy night.

After replying to this sentence, my little brother was indignant: "Zhong Zhiyan really went too far, luckily there was evidence at that time."

Ying Ziji was leaning against the window sill and resting her eyes.

At that, she opened her eyes and her eyes fell on Jiang Yan and Xiu Yu: "You guys?"

"Definitely not." Xiu Yu knew what she meant and spread his hands, "Neither Jiang Yan nor I knew that there was this hidden agenda behind this."

Jiang Yan took a sip of water and a pill, suppressing his annoyance, "If we knew, wouldn't we have put her in a sack and beaten her up already?"

Ying Ziji averted her eyes and didn't bother to look into it.

She leaned against the window and looked at her phone with her head slightly down.

Because the number Coke Milk Tea Fries had caused a lot of turmoil on the nok forum, she wasn't going to use it anymore and registered a new small number.

id: 指路人

Level: a

Ying did not brush up on her growth value either, she went straight in.

This number, the Divine Reckoner, was one of the original four numbers on the nok forum and had great privileges, allowing her to put in other accounts at will.

Since she had already moved it and caught the attention of some old friends, it didn't matter if she used it again.

Ying Ziyi clicked into the trading section.

This section was different from the bounty section, where most hunters at the top of the list wouldn't come and open it unless they had a special need.

The trading section is where users buy and sell things, and less rare herbs are also placed here.

Ying thought about it, then made a post.

[Trading].

Selling the following products:

Whitening mask, seven days to see results, 1,888 yuan for a course of treatment.

Hair growth shampoo, works in three days, RMB 199 for one bottle.

The pills for kidney deficiency, five-day effect, a box of 6666 yuan.

The prices are not particularly high and the users of the nok forum are not short of money.

This is an everyday product, and a thousand copies were sold in no time.

Because most users chose to hide their identities, for transactions made in the trading area, the seller needed to first send the item to a place designated by the Hidden Alliance Society, which would then dispatch it.

It is said that the courier service of the Hidden Alliance Society is very good, the order is placed in the morning and it arrives in the afternoon, and it is still delivered to your door.

Ying was about to go offline when a box popped up on her screen.

[10]: Why are you still opening a small number?

[Pointers]: ?

[10]: Sorry, not only did I delete myself as a friend but I also chopped off my hand.

After a few seconds, the other side didn't hold back again.

[10]: I said, when can I meet up.

[Pointers]: ?

[10]: I'm sorry, I forgot you were dead.

**

It was seven o'clock in the evening when Zhong Zhiyan returned to Shanghai.

On the way, she didn't dare to look up at all.

Even though most passersby didn't recognize her at all, she still felt that they were all looking at her with strange eyes.

This feeling was unprecedented.

When she got back to Zhong's house, Zhong Zhiyan's nerves were finally relieved.

But before she could sit down, she was greeted by another slap.

“The slap was crisp and loud.

It was from Madam Zhong.

Zhong Zhiyan covered her face and bit her lip, silently shedding tears.

“Look at it! What has it become now?” Madam Zhong let out all the anger she had been holding back and gave a head-bashing reprimand, “Zhong Zhiyan, you are already ruined do you know that?!”

What was the purpose of her careful training of Zhong Zhiyan?

Wasn't it to get Zhong Zhiyan into the real celebrity circle?

But now that Zhong Zhiyan's plagiarism was widely known, how could she get along in the imperial capital?

“All my hard work has gone to waste!” The more Mrs. Zhong thought about it, the angrier she became, “Zhong Zhiyan, can you live up to me? How can you live up to all the years I have spent-”

“Shut up!”

An angry shout came from upstairs.

Madam Zhong’s heart jumped and she looked up sharply.

Old Master Zhong came down from the first floor: “How dare you say that? She’s so young, what kind of thoughts have you instilled in her?”

Mrs. Zhong was instantly silenced.

She barely managed to squeeze out a smile, “Old master.”

“Haiyan is simple and was set up by you in the first place.” Master Zhong looked at her lightly, “I let you stay for the sake of Evening and because I couldn’t bear the thought of the child being motherless not long after it was born.”

Zhong Haiyan, the third son of Master Zhong, was also Zhong Zhiyan’s father.

Mrs. Zhong’s head “buzzed” for a moment.

“Don’t think that you are so well disguised that I don’t know anything.” Master Zhong shot to his feet, “I know everything. Now, apologise immediately.”

Madam Zhong’s face burned, “But what’s the use of apologising when things have become like this?”

“No apology if it’s useless?” Master Zhong was exasperated, “It’s because of you, a vain mother, that Evening has come to this point.”

Zhong Zhiyan was still crying, but when she heard this, her heart was a little more hopeful: “Grandpa

Yes, Elder Zhong must have a solution!

However, Elder Zhong didn’t say anything else and turned his head to walk away.

Housekeeper Zhong followed behind and sighed, “Eldest Miss, reflect well, the old master has done all he can do, this time, there is no way to protect you.”

**

Even though such a big thing had happened, school still had to be attended.

Zhong Zhiyan knew that if she didn’t even go to school anymore, she was really left with nothing.

At least by studying, she would still be able to enter the Imperial University.

After a few more years, the public would forget about it and it would no longer affect her.

So she quickly gathered her thoughts and went to school the next day with her schoolbag on her back.

But as soon as she entered her class, Zhong Zhiyan noticed that something was wrong.

Her classmates all looked at her strangely, especially the few girls she was close to, and they were unabashedly disgusted.

Zhong Zhiyan’s heart jumped suddenly: “You guys

“Zhong Zhiyan, I really regret hanging out with you.” The girl at the same table moved her own table directly to the back, “Who knows if you’ll stab me at some point.”

“Isn’t that so? Calling your cousins cousins on the surface and stealing people’s words on the inside.”

“Such a person doesn’t admit that she is the head of our class.”

Listening to the words of the classmates, Zhong Zhiyan finally understood what was going on.

It was about the art festival in the first place!

She violently grabbed the phone of a boy next to her, her fingers trembling as she began to read the post.

In an instant, the blood rushed to the surface and the veins on her neck were exposed.

What was going on?

Why had this whole thing blown up!

“Why are you just taking my phone?” The boy was angry and sneered again, “You really were faking it before.”

Zhong Zhiyan took a step back, her face turning even whiter.

Her original admirer would actually look at her with such eyes.

Her good friends, too, all turned away from her like trash.

Zhong Zhiyan couldn’t stand it any longer, so she packed her things and headed out of the class.

Just as she left, she bumped into Ying Yuexuan, who had come back from collecting water.

Ying Yuexuan was stunned: "Zhiyan, why are you leaving again? School isn't over yet."

Zhong Zhiyan held back her tears, ignored Ying Yuexuan and walked straight ahead.

But suddenly, she stopped, turned her back on Ying Yuexuan and spoke in a cold voice: "That post was you, wasn't it?"

Boss Lady Chapter 205-206

Chapter 205

"What post?" Ying Yuexuan froze again, "I haven't even been on the internet lately, and I don't like it."

Zhong Zhiyan turned around, tears still hanging from the corners of her eyes.

Her eyes were mocking and sarcastic: "Lin Xi is not just my senior brother, he is also your senior brother, it's too easy for you to know."

Because she and Ying Yuexuan were the same age and in the same grade, when they were young, they studied everything together.

At the beginning, their teacher would even praise Ying Yuexuan for her aura and talent.

But later on, no matter what she did, Ying Yuexuan's grades were not as good as hers.

She was always being suppressed by her.

“Senior Brother Lin Xi?” Ying Yuexuan wrinkled her brows, “I haven’t seen him since I came back, what exactly are you trying to say?”

“Ying Yuexuan, you’re amazing, I’m trying to understand now.” Zhong Zhiyan smiled, “You know I am determined to win the first place, so no matter what I do, I will always come second.”

“You are so calculating and calculating, no one is as heavy-minded as you.”

“Zhong Zhiwei, you’ve gone too far.” Hearing these words, Ying Yuexuan slowly gathered her emotions and her voice also cooled down, “If I had the ability to win the first place, would I give it to you? Don’t you know how strict my mother was with me?”

“When I was a kid, she wouldn’t even let me eat dinner if I came second, why would I put myself through that?”

“That’s why I said you’re so smart.” Zhong Zhiyan laughed so hard that tears came out of her eyes, “No one else can see through you, in fact, you’re the one hiding the most.”

“Zhong Zhiyan, you are really unreasonable.” Ying Yuexuan was really angry, “So that’s how you think of me, I thought there might be a misunderstanding between you and my sister’s matter.”

“Now it seems that you are really such a person.”

“Ying Yuexuan, you are very powerful.” Zhong Zhiyan wasn’t angry and was still smiling, “It’s just a pity that your petty thoughts are useless in front of absolute strength.”

“Ying Zigui is a thousand times stronger than you, your charity towards her is simply a joke.”

After saying this, Zhong Zhiyan stopped looking at Ying Yuexuan and ran away from the school building.

Ying Yuexuan didn’t even want to say a word to Zhong Zhiyan, she took the cup and went into the classroom.

Everyone in the class noticed that she was not in the right mood.

The two of them were arguing, and many students heard them.

Some people spoke out to comfort her, “Yuexuan, don’t be angry, Zhong Zhiyan has broken the pot, don’t take anything she says seriously.”

Others said, “That’s right, she also speculated about Ying Zidian at that time, we were really cheated.”

Ying Yuexuan returned to her seat and swallowed slowly: “It’s because I don’t want to be angry, I can’t help it.”

She picked up her pen, thought about it, put it down again and sighed.

She did want to send Ying Zidian study materials, but she hadn’t seen her once.

When the time came, she could ask Ying Tianru to ask her out and they could have a good chat.

She hadn’t really apologised yet.

** The afternoon was bright and sunny.

In the afternoon, the sun was shining brightly and the sky was clear.

A private plane takes off from the airport in Shanghai.

Apart from the steward and the pilot, there were only two people on this plane.

The interior of the plane was luxurious, not much different from a hotel suite.

There was a living room, a dining room, a separate toilet, and even a bathroom and kitchen.

Fu Yunshen raised his hand and pressed a button on the side.

The two soft chairs in the middle turned and became a bed.

Ying sat down on the sofa, picked up a glass of juice and tilted his head sideways, "You haven't said where you're going."

"A physical trading point of the Hidden Alliance Society." Fu Yunshen raised his eyes, faint, "There are quite a few novelties, thought I'd show them to you, but it's quite dangerous, follow me well when the time comes."

Hearing these words, Ying Ziji was silent for a few seconds.

She opened her phone, glanced at the message 10 had sent her, pressed her head and sighed lightly.

She was knowing that there was a tiger on the mountain, but she was walking towards it.

Although she was no longer planning to retire, she hadn't really wanted to see them that early.

Her divine calculation ability and force value were not back to a tenth of their peak right now, so for certain things, it would be much less troublesome to avoid them if she could.

Forget it.

They wouldn't recognise her.

In the 16th century, the Internet did not exist and the headquarters of the Hidden Alliance was in a village on the other side of the O Continent.

It was very inconspicuous.

The term “hunter” had been around since that time.

Hunters, also known as hunters, hunted for many things.

At that time, the Ancient Order of the O Continent hired a number of hunters to hunt all the magicians and warlocks.

This was a great event that has gone down in history.

It was called the “Witch Hunt”, or the “Witch Trials”.

But in fact they were not witches, nor did they have any magic as written in the books, they just had a little bit of power beyond that of ordinary people.

After the arrest of the magicians and warlocks, the number of true soothsayers became fewer and fewer, to the point of exhaustion.

This was the last prophecy she left behind on the O Continent.

With this kind of prophecy, the outcome is set and cannot be changed.

After joining the Hidden Alliance Society, the Hidden Alliance Society will have a comprehensive assessment of the strength of these hunters and thus rank them.

The top ten of each ranking are all fractured existences in terms of strength.

Only in the past there was no such thing as the Gun God Ranking, after all, guns hadn't even been invented at that time.

With the development of technology over the centuries, the rankings have become more and more numerous.

With the help of the internet, the Hidden Alliance was also able to expand further.

Ying checked the number of users in the hidden section of the nok forum and it was a whopping 180,000!

Of course, compared to the 7 billion people on Earth, this was nothing.

But members who joined the Hidden Alliance were bound to have come into contact with some of the deep secrets of this world.

Including the sunken site of the ancient continent of Atlantis, and again including the fact that alchemy really exists.

These are secrets that are covered up with great force and will not be revealed to ordinary people.

And with 180,000 people, who knows how long they can be kept?

Ying Ziguí's eyes were narrowed in contemplation.

She actually didn't know why 10 would open a forum for members of the Hidden Alliance Society.

It was logical that the more people knew about these secrets, the more bad things would happen.

As one of the founders of the Hidden Alliance Society and one of the people who kept the world's secrets, 10 would not fail to understand this.

“Yao, a five-hour trip.” Fu Yunshen came over and pointed to the bed.

He took out his eye mask and earplugs and handed them to him.

The voice was low, slow and strong, and the tone was the usual gentle one: “Rest first, and call you when you arrive.”

**

It had been a few days and the storm hadn't passed.

Zhong Zhiyan didn't dare to go to school at all.

She was afraid of hearing those words and seeing the students pointing at her.

“Mom, I really didn't know things would turn out like this.” Zhong Zhiyan covered her face with her hands and cried, “I really just wanted to help our family.”

It was just that she was in too much of a hurry, she should have waited.

“Both matters have gone too far, and it's really your fault.” Madam Zhong frowned tightly, “But we still have room for a roundabout way out.”

Zhong Zhiyan sobbed in a small voice, “How can we be circuitous? Mum, you don't know what they say about me at school, I really can't take it anymore, I'm going to break down, I want to quit school.”

“Quit school?” Mrs. Zhong's voice sank, “If you drop out of school, only then will there really be nothing left to do.”

“But I” Zhong Zhiyan remembered the way her classmates looked at her and broke down and started crying again, “They all know what I’ve done, how can I stay?”

“Just like your grandfather said, let’s go to First Light Media first, find their designer to apologize and beg for forgiveness.” Mrs Zhong said calmly, “You’re young, they can’t always be too aggressive, as for the art festival which thing-”

She looked a little more contemptuous: “This adopted daughter has left the Ying family, she doesn’t even have a back-up, what can she do?”

Zhong Zhiyan froze: “Mom, you are going to”

“You wait by the side.” Mrs. Zhong waved her hand, “This matter, I will solve it, give me her phone number.”

Zhong Zhiyan pursed her lips, pressed the call log on the landline and pulled up Ying Zigui’s mobile number.

Mrs. Zhong called it up.

Ten seconds later, the call was answered.

“Ying Ziyi, this is Zhong Zhiyan’s mother.” Mrs. Zhong got straight to the point, “The incident at the art festival was a misunderstanding, do you understand?”

There, Ying Zidian had just arrived at her destination.

When she saw that it was the landline of the Zhong family’s old house, she answered it.

When she heard this, she looked indifferent and her voice was cool: “If you’re sick, go and treat it.”

After saying that, she was about to press off the phone.

Mrs. Zhong did not expect the girl to be so insensitive, and she lost her patience.

An orphan girl, and she's still throwing her face around?

Does she think that because she can draw and write, she doesn't know how much she has?

"You have a father from the countryside, don't you?" Mrs. Zhong suddenly smiled, towering and threatening, "Seems like there's a younger brother? I heard that your brother is still sick?"

Chapter 206

She said this because Mrs. Zhong had checked out Ying Zidian very clearly.

She is a country girl from Qing Shui County and has no one to turn to in Shanghai.

She had the Ying family as her backer, but now that she has left them, what else can she do?

Yes, there is the Chinese Calligraphy Artists' Association.

But can the Chinese Calligraphers' Association still protect Ying Zidian's countryman father and brother?

She had to think about touching Ying Zidian, but she couldn't touch two peasants?

Mrs. Zhong believed that Ying Zidian would be very sensible.

“Good.”

However, the girl’s voice was calm, even with a low laugh, and her tone didn’t even waver halfway, it was ice-cold: “You can try.”

Mrs. Zhong wrinkled her eyebrows in displeasure: “Ying Zidian, I gave you a chance, you’d better not be so...”

There was a beeping sound from the phone, the call had been hung up.

Mrs. Zhong took a deep breath and laughed coldly: “Well, well, young people nowadays really have a heart higher than the sky and a lot of guts, they’ve come to the big city and they’ve already forgotten

“Mom, you don’t” Zhong Zhiyan’s brain was still a bit confused, “Ying Zigui she actually”

“Don’t what don’t.” Mrs. Zhong put down the receiver, “She’s deliberately trying to step on you, otherwise how else would she expose the art festival at this time?”

Zhong Zhiyan’s lips twitched, wanting to say that she was sure it was definitely Ying Yuexuan who had posted.

But she knew that no one would believe her even if she said it.

“Since she is so insensitive, then don’t blame me for being ungracious.” Mrs. Zhong made another call, I don’t know who it was to, “Hey, check where Wen Fengmian and Wen Huilan, the father and son, live.”

“Let me know when you find out, I’ll have someone put them under control.”

Zhong Zhiyan looked dazed and did not dare to contradict Madam Zhong.

“Alright, now let’s go over to First Light Media.” Mrs. Zhong stood up and warned again, “You must not contradict their designer and apologise for being low, understand?”

Zhong Zhiyan nodded woodenly.

But before Mrs. Zhong could gather her things and leave, the door of the villa opened.

It was Master Zhong who came back, and Zhong’s housekeeper who was following him.

The two had only just returned from the company.

The matter of Zhong Zhiyan’s plagiarism had also had a certain impact on the Zhong Group, especially as the Zhong Group did also have a not insignificant connection with the design world.

After all, she is also the first lady of the Zhong Group.

But the good thing is that the Zhong Group has always been diligent in doing business, and most of the netizens have not implicated the two together.

But a small percentage is enough to make the company’s shareholders anxious.

For, the shareholders were all very unhappy with Zhong Zhiwei.

Elder Zhong didn’t look at Zhong Zhiyan, he looked away from him.

“Eldest Miss, this is your passport.” Zhong Butler walked up and took out a book, “The plane ticket is at the end of this week, there’s enough time in it for you to go and apologise to the public.”

Zhong Zhiyan’s body shuddered, incredulous, “Grandpa?”

She took the plane ticket and her fingers trembled even as she saw that the destination was a small country north of the continent.

“Gramps!” Mrs. Zhong’s expression changed too, “Why are you sending her out of the country?”

It sounded like a good thing, but for these gentry, it was called exile.

It was a choice that was made only when the outcome was so bad.

“Eldest Miss, you have gone too far, the old man has always been fair and has no way to protect you.” Housekeeper Zhong ignored Madam Zhong, “This is the last thing the old master can give you, leave the country and make a new life.”

“Until you turn eighteen, there will be your guardian over there who will keep you safe and clothed, fed and housed, when you become an adult, you will have to fend for yourself in everything.”

“The old man was already starting his own business when he was your age.”

Zhong Zhiyan’s hand trembled as tears flowed down her face again.

She had been the princess of her family since she was a child and had never suffered anything.

To let her live alone in a foreign country was simply torture.

“No!” Madam Zhong couldn’t accept it, “I won’t send Evening out of the country!”

“Madam, don’t be in a hurry.” Butler Zhong took out another document, “This is for you.”

“What is it?” Madam Zhong took it and took a look, and her pupils contracted violently.

It was a divorce agreement.

She turned to the last page and saw that there was already a signature on it.

Zhong Haiyan.

Housekeeper Zhong thoughtfully pointed to another piece of paper, "This is what Haiyan wants to say to you."

Seeing that piece of paper, Madam Zhong's pupils shrank again.

It was to the effect that she had taught Zhong Zhiyan badly and Zhong Haiyan was so disappointed that he wanted to divorce her.

This was to expel her from the Zhong family.

Zhong Zhiyan was Master Zhong's granddaughter, but she had nothing to do with the Zhong family by blood.

Mrs. Zhong did not expect things to turn out like this and could not even stand up.

But a pen was forced into her hand.

"Sign it, madam."

Knowing that there was nothing she could do if she fought it any further, Madam Zhong had to sign her name.

Housekeeper Zhong put the divorce agreement away, "Haiyan will be back in a few days, and you will be notified to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau then."

At this time, Master Zhong finally spoke, "Housekeeper, send it out."

Instead of being sent out, he should have been driven out.

Along with Mrs. Zhong's daily necessities and other things for so many years, all of them were thrown out.

Master Zhong went upstairs.

Housekeeper Zhong stopped and still said one more thing: "Eldest Miss, take care of yourself."

**

At this time, there was an island five time zones away from China.

Located in the Pacific Ocean, this island is surrounded by sea on all sides and covers an area large enough to rival a city with a population of five million.

However, on the world map, the exact location of this island could not be found.

It is one of the strongholds of the Hidden Alliance.

The island has a dedicated airfield and also a port.

Ying was still on the plane, and she crouched down slightly, looking at the computer.

On the computer were two pictures, with an unknown quadrilateral piece of machinery attached to the side.

Something similar to a printer.

She then watched as the machinery ran after Fu Yunshen pressed a few keys.

A few minutes later, two masks as thin as cicada wings appeared.

They were just like the pictures on the screen.

Fu Yunshen picked up one of them and handed it to her.

Ying Ziji took it and nodded: "So those disguisers on the rankings are actually using high technology?"

"Not necessarily." Fu Yunshen laughed lightly, "There are others too, that are really good, and in a hurry, so I took this one and used it."

Ying Zigui put this mask on.

Not only did she find that it did not cause any damage to her skin, but it fitted perfectly.

In the mirror, another face also appeared, and it was completely impossible to tell what the original face was.

She pondered.

It seemed that she was indeed an old fashioned person, she disguised herself, or was it makeup.

When the two of them got off the plane, someone immediately rushed over.

"Young master, you've finally arrived." It was a young man, walking quickly, "Something has happened, you have to go and take care of it."

Fu Yun Shen's expression gave a pause as he gave a sideways glance

"You go." Ying put his visor back on, "I'm fine."

"Just the central area, it's too chaotic elsewhere, don't go there yet." Fu Yunshen finished and turned his head, "In my absence, her orders are my orders."

The young man looked aghast and quickly bowed his head, "Yes!"

But Fu Yunshen didn't leave straight away, he first sent Ying Zidian to the central area.

The central area of the Hidden Alliance was not too different from the city centre of a big city, with shopping malls and entertainment facilities.

"Hello, Miss Ying, my name is Yunshan." The young man was respectful, "I will be responsible for your safety on this journey."

At the same time, Yun Shan was quietly sizing up the girl.

Doubt grew in his heart.

He knew, of course, that Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian were both disguised.

But he couldn't really see anything special about her.

If Fu Yunshen had said that, there must be something special about her.

"You're welcome." Ying Zigu's jaw lifted slightly, "I'll go and buy some food."

Yunshan was still a little confused.

Then within the next ten minutes, he watched the girl buy milk tea and desserts, leisurely as if she was actually shopping.

Yun Shan thought to himself, "Isn't this little girl a bit big-hearted?"

Although it was said that the central district was the most stable, it wasn't like nothing would happen.

In case

It was only when this thought came to him that a loud cacophony suddenly rang in his ears.

In front of him, a group of a dozen people, were walking this way.

It didn't matter who the people in front of them were, they all kicked straight through.

"It's Dark Gold's people." Yun Shan's expression changed slightly as he looked over, "They dare to cause trouble in the central district."

He quickly said, "Miss Ying, let's go this way."

Ying Ziyi had no intention of getting into an argument with the people here, so she nodded and turned around.

But she was a step too late.

The group had already come over.

One of the tall young men didn't even look at them, he waved his hand out and knocked all the milk tea and desserts out of the girl's hands onto the floor.

Ying Ziji stopped in her tracks.

She took a look at the mess on the floor.

Two seconds later, raised her head.

Boss Lady Chapter 207-208

Chapter 207

Off to the side, Yun Shan hadn't realised what was happening.

As far as he was concerned, neither milk tea nor dessert was anything important.

At least not compared to a life.

The Hidden Alliance had always had few laws and regulations, and the place was a mixed bag of fish and dragons, calling it chaos.

There are hunters, mercenaries and agents from all over the world, as well as some vicious people.

Generally speaking, the central area is a no-go zone, a rule agreed upon by the members of the Hidden Alliance.

But not all members.

Anyway, as long as there is no bloodshed, the management of the Hidden Alliance will not come down.

And, this is a place where ibi won't even care.

It is said that a deal was struck between the Hidden Alliance and the ibi.

What this deal was, no one knew except the two parties in power over each other.

Yun Shan saw the girl stop and lowered his voice, "Miss Ying."

The tall young man with keen senses naturally noticed.

"Hey, you—" he stopped too, the corners of his lips tugged, the smile was cold and tinged with contempt, "What kind of look is that?"

When he stopped like that, a dozen other men followed suit, all turning back.

Yun Shan was alert, and he stepped in front of the girl.

Ying Ziji's eyes were light: "Make amends."

What she was referring to, was the spilt milk tea and dessert.

It was as if the youth had heard some kind of funny joke.

He stepped forward and his foot stepped directly on the dessert, grinding it hard a few times.

The pulp in the mango pancake was caked with dirt and the milk tea spilled out completely.

It was completely and utterly ruined.

The youth withdrew his foot and smiled, "Satisfied?"

He raised his hand and pointed at the girl with a cold sarcastic smile, "The central area is inconvenient for hands, if you dared to look at me with those eyes outside, your eyes-"

"Before he could say the words, a hand clasped his shoulder.

It didn't take much force, just a movement.

"Boom!"

The young man didn't even have time to react and was directly knocked to the ground.

There was an earth-shattering sound.

All the noises came to a halt in an instant.

"....."

The smiles on the faces of those who were in the youth's party all faded away bit by bit, their faces sinking down.

It was as if a storm was coming.

Ying Zidian ignored them.

She half squatted down and put a white glove on her right hand so as not to get her hands dirty.

Then she raised her hand, picked up the remaining milk tea on the ground and slowly poured it over the youth's head.

The others around him were no longer shocked, they were horrified.

There was no one who had come to the Hidden Alliance meeting who would not know about Dark Gold.

Dark Gold, was the name of a mercenary group.

Mercenaries were not considered hunters, they were a team.

And hunters, in general, were scattered, there were no which hunters would gather together.

It was only when taking bounty missions that a few hunters would work together, and when they were done working together, they would disperse again.

The dark gold mercenary squad, not the most powerful mercenary squad, but definitely the most ferocious.

Notoriously notorious.

That's why the others on the island were generally avoided if they could.

As for the rest, they were too lazy to care about the Dark Gold Mercenaries.

The Dark Gold Mercenaries were also very measured and would not provoke the real bigwigs.

It was always the Dark Gold Mercenaries who bullied others, no one had stepped on their heads yet.

“Newcomers? Just joined the island?” The captain was a foreigner, speaking English, “Don't know the rules? Want to die?”

He stepped forward, the hideous scar on his neck becoming clearer and clearer.

“Miss Ying.” Yun Shan’s expression also went cold, “You stand back, I’ll do it.”

They had no conflict of interest with the Dark Gold mercenary squad, and hadn’t moved.

It didn’t mean that it was impossible to clean up.

Ying Zidian raised his hand.

It was a gesture signalling him not to move.

But how could Yunshan not move.

He had been ordered to protect Ying Zidian. If anything really happened to him, ten lives would not be enough to pay for it.

However, Yun Shan did not expect that he would not move.

Because it didn’t happen in time.

The girl moved.

She just raised her hands, bent her elbows, bent down and went up her legs.

A particularly simple movement, brutal and direct.

Yet, there was no defence.

“Bang!”

“Bang!”

“Bang!”

On the street, only the sound of heavy objects hitting the ground could be heard.

Interspersed with the crunching sound of bones breaking.

It was only three minutes' time.

Eighteen mercenaries, all of them fell to the ground.

Each one was more miserable than the other, so painful that they couldn't even make a sound.

And aside, the girl didn't even mess up her breath for a moment.

Even halfway through, because it was not easy to beat people up, she took out a hair ring and tied a high ponytail.

Ying Ziji threw the gloves into the bin and faintly: “Rubbish.”

“.....”

Time seemed to have stood still.

Everyone went a little crazy.

Yun Shan: “???”

He subconsciously took a few steps back, his throat rolling with difficulty.

Rubbed his eyes, then rubbed them again.

Eyes glazed over.

The Dark Gold mercenary squad was made up of mostly foreigners.

They did not know the ancient martial arts of China, but their force value was not low, and they could at least fight on par with ancient martial artists who had been training for fifteen years.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have that qualification to go to the island.

But that was it, they were cleaned up by Ying Zigui alone.

It didn't even look like there was any force.

An ancient martial artist!

Yun Shan's heart flinched.

This young girl, who looked so soft and weak, definitely had a lot of internal energy in her body!

In the ancient martial world, she was definitely a powerful figure.

But at this age, to be able to cultivate internal energy was already outstanding, how could she have such a formidable body?

Yun Shan was an ancient martial artist himself, and he clearly knew how difficult it was to become one.

There were fewer and fewer ancient martial artists, and not just because they had stepped into the twenty-first century, an era of rapid technological development.

There was also a particularly important reason.

The survival of the entire ancient martial arts community was at stake.

That was why the ancient martial artists had withdrawn from the sight of the people and all returned to the ancient martial world.

“Alright, don’t follow me.” After re-buying a dessert, Ying Ziji put his sleeve down, “Go and help him.”

“How can that work?” Yunshan didn’t even think about it, “It’s too messy here, I definitely have to follow you.”

As soon as he said that, he received a look that said, “You’re only adding to the chaos by following me.

Yunshan: “.....”

He was a little sad.

Remembering what Fu Yunshen had said earlier, “Her orders are equivalent to my orders”, Yunshan instantly stopped moving.

He could have taken out a Dark Gold mercenary team by himself, but it would never be that easy.

Ying carried the bag and walked away without looking at the expressions of the people around him.

In the Hidden Alliance, it was also most taboo to ask other members for their identities.

Of course, one could just go and find out, as long as one could.

Yun Shan stood in the same place for a while.

After a long time, he took out his mobile phone, which was also an ancient black big brother.

Two seconds later, the call was answered.

Yun Shan looked serious and his tone was particularly sincere: "Young master, I think that I am the one who needs to be protected."

"....."

**

The other half of the island.

It was a dry cave, facing the sea.

The sunlight was like molten gold flowing over the ground and the sea breeze was gusting.

Fu Yun Shen tapped his fingers on the table a few times, lazily, "Then let the Dark Gold Mercenary Squad disappear completely."

He hung up the phone, and his peach blossom eyes were a little more hopeless.

The young man standing next to him was called Cloud Mist.

He looked into his eyes for a moment and cautiously said, “Young master, what did he say, second brother?”

Yun Shui, Yun Shan and Yun Wu were three brothers.

Previously Yun Shui had been following Fu Yunshen around, and when he returned a while ago, Yun Shan replaced him.

Although Yunshan and Yunmu didn’t know exactly what had happened, it was clear that it must have been Yunshui who had made the fatal mistake.

“He said-” Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, “My little friend is really good.”

Yun Shui: “???”

“Young master, that’s him.” There were two other men in the cave, both young, and they came over tying up a middle-aged man, “He put that topographical map in our place, trying to trap us.”

Fu Yunshen slowly raised his eyelashes, “Hmm?”

“I didn’t succeed!” The middle-aged man, who hadn’t panicked much earlier, immediately panicked when he saw the man, “I didn’t do it on purpose either, I just took the mission, I’m not the mastermind!”

Cloud Mist stepped forward and pressed his shoulder, smiling coldly, “Be honest.”

“A cold sweat broke out on the middle-aged man’s forehead as a click sounded.

“I can make a deal with you!” He shouted, “If you let me go, I’ll give you the real topographical map!”

“I can also tell you guys what the other side is up to!”

Hearing these words, Fu Yunshen’s eyes finally fell on the middle-aged man’s body.

At this moment, the dude’s energy on his body was fully restrained.

A powerful aura, like a deep sea, spread out over the sky, leaving people breathless.

He slightly tilted his head sideways.

The light and shadow hid his face, but it was still hard to hide his handsome eyebrows.

In the silence of the cave, a soft laugh fell.

“You think, I am discussing with you?”

Chapter 208

Those peach blossom eyes are amorous and flirtatious, hooked in a smile.

They were like a river of stars, deep and charming.

But the middle-aged man seemed to have seen something terrifying, his legs went weak and he fell to his knees with a thud.

Fu Yunshen slowly stood up and said indifferently, “I won’t bully you, everything will be done according to the rules.”

Yunwu understood: “Yes, young master.”

The middle-aged man was taken down by the two young men, already incontinent, cold sweat soaking through his clothes.

He finally regretted it.

Originally, he had only looked at the high price of the bounty and was moved to put up a topographical map, which was not a difficult task.

But to his surprise, he had only just blended in and hadn’t even taken a few steps before he was spotted and it didn’t work.

So he had forgotten one thing.

This man, he was the most fearsome being of all.

**

Ying left the central area and went to the bounty area.

No different from the online forum, there were also bounty quests to take here.

At the beginning, when there was no internet, this was how hunters received their quests.

Most of the hunters in the bounty area were hunters, but many of them were disguised.

Except for some who weren’t afraid of being identified at all.

Ying slowly walked in and heard the hunters next to him talking.

“This time, the bounty list one still hasn’t changed, the big guys are big guys.”

“How long has it been since you’ve been on the forum? You still don’t know, right? The big brother of people’s list one has appeared in person, you can try if you want to go.”

“I don’t dare, I can only imagine that, not to mention list one, list ten messing with me is just a matter of a finger.”

“I wonder when another big brother will take up the bounty for hunting List 1, make sure to give us a live stream in the forum then!”

At the top of the centre of the bounty area, there was a big screen, comparable to the giant advertising screens in those cosmopolitan cities.

It was absolutely eye-catching.

As soon as people who came in looked up, they could see the first line of the big screen in red letters.

no.1: The Divine Reckoner

Amount of reward: the number is too long and the screen is insufficient to display it.

And below, the bounty amount for no.2 can be up to five billion dollars.

Ying Ziji pressed the brim of his hat with no expression, took out his phone with his right hand and unlocked it with his fingerprint.

She opened the nok forum and logged on.

The number she used was certainly not the divine calculator one, it was a small number she had just opened.

[Pointers]: You have ten seconds to take me off the bounty list.

[10]: !!!

[10]: If I had just started, I wouldn't have said anything and pulled you off, but not anymore, you know how many people want to mess with you, right? You think you can hold on to the number one spot on the bounty list just because of me?

[10]: The first day I put you up, people started adding to it, your bounty amount shot up so fast I was dumbfounded, so you still don't know what you've done before?

[Pointers]: Two hundred years.

The actual fact is that you have a lot of charm and a lot of people who miss you. Just one, a while ago, a family called what I forget, sent a message to the administrator saying they wanted to buy your information at a high price.

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

[10]: Of course I didn't sell it, we have such a good relationship, how could I sell it? You say so, right?

[Pointers]: Say it like, you can find me.

[10]:

Don't say that.

Even though technology is so advanced now, there is still the internet.

The Divine Reckoner doesn't want to be found, then it still can't be found.

Ying Ziji pressed her head and closed the chat box.

She moved forward, ready to check out the place where the bounty on herbs was offered.

“Take a look, take a look now, the most accurate fortune teller in Zhou Yi.” Up ahead, someone was yelling, “ladiesandgentlemen, just1000dollars, comeon!”

Ying Zigu inclined her head and looked.

It was a very shabby stall with a chess streamer from an ancient TV series erected next to it.

There was an eight-trigram diagram on it.

Behind the stall squatted two people, both not big, around twenty, which young girl had just yelled.

As soon as she saw that she was a Chinese, the young girl immediately switched back to the Chinese language.

She quickly got up, grabbed an incense bag on the stall and said solicitously, “This young lady, I see that your face is dark, you must have a bloodbath, you just need to buy an incense bag that I will make, and you will be guaranteed to live to be a hundred years old.”

“The price is not high, just 100,000, what do you think?”

Ying Ziji nodded slightly, “Well, a hundred cassia seeds, one for one year.”

The young girl's expression shattered in an instant: "....."

She poked the teenager beside her and lowered her voice: "Crap, brother, I think she's the godly one, she actually knows what I've put on this side."

The teenager looked up as if he had just reacted, "What?"

Ying Ziji stopped in her tracks and her eyes fell on the two men.

She didn't see the names of these two people.

Even if they were ancient martial artists, she was able to see the names.

Ying Ziji pushed away the scented bag and nodded, "What are your surnames?"

"I don't change my name when I walk or sit." The young girl blinked, "But young lady, you need to know my name, you have to buy it."

"It's not expensive, just five hundred, we're old friends, just use your own coins, if you don't have cash, here."

She immediately flipped out a sign with two QR codes on it, "Do you see going WeChat or Alipay?"

"....."

Five seconds later, there was a "ding" and the money was in the account.

"Thanks boss!" The young girl's eyes lit up and she didn't hesitate to sell herself, "My name is Fifth Moon, his name is Fifth Wind."

Ying Ziji's pupils deepened.

Fifth.

Sure enough.

Imperial Capital, the Fifth Family.

Not as famous as the Nie Family or the Good Mu Family, but definitely not less powerful.

At that time, when Xiu Yu mentioned the matter of the Imperial Capital, she wondered if the godly family that had screwed Xiu Yu was the fifth family.

It seemed to be.

She couldn't tell their name because they were originally part of the Guaoshu family.

"Miss, do you know how to count too?" Having gotten the money, Fifth Moon was like seeing a family member, "That would be great, brother, don't you think so?"

Fifth Wind coolly glanced at Fifth Moon, "Yes."

"Young lady, you're so good at counting, there's still money." Fifth Moon immediately rolled up her bunk, "I've decided, I'm going to hang out with you."

Fifth Wind got up slowly, moving unhurriedly, obviously intending to follow too.

Ying Zigui glanced at it, didn't say anything, and proceeded to walk forward.

Fifth Moon then grabbed the bunk and walked too.

“If it weren’t for...” Ying Zigey paused, but didn’t say the next words.

Fifth Moon leapt after her: “Miss, what else?”

Ying Zidian turned her head expressionlessly, not really wanting to care.

If it weren’t for the fact that their direct ancestor was her disciple, she would have kicked these two out one by one long ago.

**

Imperial Capital.

Huaxiu headquarters.

It had only been less than five days since that international fashion design competition.

But in such a short period of time, Huaxiu had experienced an unprecedented low.

Even with the support of the Ke family, it was impossible to bring the company back to life.

Ke Huizhu ran around for a long time, but could not find anyone who could help her.

The company’s name is Oriental Wind Design, but now that it has been branded as a plagiarist, it has been put on a pillar of shame and all its partners have withdrawn their orders.

Without the flow of funds, a company would definitely collapse.

“This Zhong Zhiwei!” Ke Huizhu heaved her cup on the table, furious, “She alone has ruined our entire Huaxiu.”

This was something that Madam Mu also felt that she was really sorry for Ke Huizhu.

But she couldn't think of any solution either.

She had married into the Mu family as a full-time housewife and had no real power.

And it was certainly not possible to rely on the Mu family.

The Mu family was a strict family after the generals and would never allow anything like plagiarism to happen.

For Madam Mu, it was still more important for her to be herself.

“Huizhu, don't rush yet.” Mrs. Mu faintly, “The Shanghai City side said that they went to apologize to First Light Media.”

“You tell the company to send out a notice saying that they were completely unaware of Zhong Zhiyan's plagiarism and were also victims, and that they didn't expect an appointment for a design drawing that would be plagiarized.”

Ke Huizhu was annoyed but had to respond, “That's the only way to do it.”

“I'll go back first then.” Madam Mu said, “The Mu family is going to start choosing an heir recently, I have to be on top of it.”

Hearing this, Ke Huizhu's eyes lit up, “There's news?”

Don't look at the fact that the Ke family and the Mu family were considered in-laws, but the Ke family was not qualified to approach the Mu family at all.

If Mu Shenzhou could successfully become the heir of the Mu family, the Ke family would be able to follow suit.

“Not sure yet.” Mrs. Mu stood up, “But Mr. Mu Cheng should be coming to the mansion today, so I'll go back and see if I can run into him.”

Ke Huizhu said, “Then go back quickly, and if there's anything I can do to help, just say so.”

Mrs Mu left without nodding or shaking her head.

She went back to the Mu family and went to the place where she used to beg to see Mu Cheng.

Mu Heqing was not to be seen, only Mu Cheng.

Mrs. Mu walked through the back garden and had not yet reached the place where her name was registered when her eyes glanced over and saw a figure walking that way.

Although her back was to her, Madam Mu was able to recognise it.

It was Mu Cheng.

He was holding a phone, not sure who he was talking to, but his manner was respectful.

Knowing that she couldn't possibly go in now, Madam Mu registered her name and prepared to go and wait outside.

That was until she heard a word.

“Master, Miss Ziggy is not in Shanghai right now, do you think you should ask or?”

Boss Lady Chapter 209-210

Chapter 209

The name and location sounded familiar, causing Madam Mu to stop abruptly in her tracks.

Her brow knitted and she began to ponder where she had heard the word “zijin” before.

But Mu Cheng had already gone into the courtyard, and in a matter of seconds, she could not even see her back.

Without a summons, Madam Mu did not dare to stay here any longer.

She could not think clearly before she left at a fast pace.

After returning to her room, Madam Mu thought for a long time more before she finally remembered.

Wasn't the name of the adopted daughter of the Ying family in Shanghai the same two words?

But an adopted daughter's name that could come out of Mu Cheng's mouth?

It still sounded as if Mu Heqing was going to find it himself.

Madam Mu didn't think it was at all likely.

But she had always been cautious and would not let the slightest hint of wind slip through her fingers.

After thinking about it for a long time, Madam Mu called Shanghai City.

She didn't ask about the Ying family, she asked Mu Shenzhou directly.

After all, what she wanted was accurate information.

If the Ying family exaggerated, she would not be able to judge.

When she heard the name "Ying Zidian", Mu Shenzhou froze for a moment.

"She?" Then his tone lightened, "She's nothing personal, her strength comes from the Zhong and Fu families."

The Zhong family, Madam Mu did know what was going on.

Ying Ziji was the adopted daughter of the Ying family, but Master Zhong had treated her quite well.

She had never had the heart to bother with the affairs of other families.

But the Fu family?

Madam Mu remembered that when Mu Heqing was young, she had spent some time in Shanghai and had some friendship with the Fu family.

As she thought about it, Mu Shenzhou spoke again, "There are several young masters in the Fu family, and the one who is seventh in line is a playboy, but he is most favoured by Master Fu, so he is also arrogant."

It was no secret that he had come to Shanghai from the imperial capital, and word had long spread in the celebrity circles of Shanghai.

Mu Shenzhou was not socially inclined, but he did not resist either, so he had befriended quite a few of the thousand-year-old gentry.

Naturally, he also heard about the incident that happened at Century Mall.

Even his elder brother and sister-in-law were able to order him around casually, so he was indeed spoiled by Master Zhong.

He was not interested in getting to know such a person.

Mu Shenzhou had the same senses about Ying Zigui.

Only, he was more disappointed.

“Ying Zidian is following him, but she gets quite good grades at school and is quite popular.”

Hearing this, Madam Mu didn't ask any more questions, knowing what the situation was.

Self-important people with little strength of their own, relying on others, would not last long after all.

This kind of person, and how do they deserve to have a relationship with the Mu family.

**

The sun dipped in the west and gradually set over the sea level.

There were more people coming to this island, especially in the bounty area, and there were many people coming in and out.

Ying Ziji looked around, and there were no herbs she needed, so she didn't stay there much longer.

After separating from Yunshan, she took off the human skin mask Fu Yunshen had given her and changed into a different make-up.

Although her disguise was simply make-up, she was able to conceal it from the detection equipment.

When she went to Norton University, she had also made several new identity documents specifically for the occasion and passed through customs without any problems.

However, two hours had passed and Fifth Moon and Fifth Wind, the siblings, were still following her and not leaving.

However, she didn't chase them away either.

“By the way, young lady, what's your name?” Fifth Moon finally remembered something quite important, “I haven't seen you on this island hey, you just arrived?”

Ying didn't respond, but looked up, “How long have you been here?”

There were permanent residents on the island, quite a few.

But in order to get the resident's qualification, one had to have a growth value in the nok forum, which was above 100,000.

Growth value, being expendable, is slow to save up, but can be consumed quickly.

“Not too long, not too long, it’s only two months.” Fifth Moon waved her hand and sighed sadly again, “But it’s been so long and I still haven’t earned enough money for the journey home.”

She was bereft, “Brother, the people here are really not good at all at scamming, unlike when we were in the imperial capital, those douchebags, they really are a good scam, easily 100,000 to the bank.”

Fifth Wind patted his clothes that were no different from a beggar’s, with a profound look, not saying anything.

“Young lady, you don’t mind.” Fifth Moon held her forehead, “My brother he has a problem with his brain and is slow to react.”

Ying Ziyi nodded, “You have two other siblings?”

Although Fifth Moon was a jumpy person, she was definitely not really stupid.

If not, she wouldn’t have closed her fortune telling stall so neatly.

“There are.” Fifth Moon broke her fingers, “I also have a brother called Fifth Flower and a sister called Fifth Snow.”

Ying Ziguai gave her a look.

This way of naming, there was no doubt about the waste.

“My brother and I were thrown here by my grandfather.” Fifth Moon didn’t hide anything, “His old man let us exercise here, young lady, if you hadn’t generously transferred me five hundred yuan, my brother and I would have starved to death today.”

Ying Ziji was slightly silent for a moment.

She remembered something quite long ago.

The last time she was on Earth, she had only stayed in China for less than three years.

Or before she left, she had gone for an impromptu stroll.

At that time, it was still the period of the imperial dynasty, but it was nearing its end.

She had taken on a few disciples and passed on some of the abilities she knew.

One of them, was the fifth youngest string.

Trigonometry is not something that can be understood by learning a little and reading books like Zhou Yi or Mei Hua Yi Numerology.

Like ancient martial arts and ancient medicine, it requires talent.

Fifth Shaoxing was extremely gifted in trigonometry, and was even able to deduce such great events as the national fortune.

But equally, because they have peeked into the future or altered karma, the life span of a trigonometrist is also very short.

The first time she saw the fifth youngest string, she already saw his life expectancy.

36 years.

It is too difficult to change longevity, especially for the diviner himself.

If a fortune teller were to change their longevity, the life span of their loved ones would be reduced accordingly, and they would suffer undeserved disasters.

This is why, generally speaking, fortune-tellers do not do so.

But when she left Earth, Fifth Shao-string was still only in her early twenties, and what happened after that, she didn't know anymore.

And right now, she was not able to calculate things that far back.

Ying Ziyi turned her head: "Have you heard of it, the name Fifth Shao-string."

"Fifth Shao-string? So familiar." Fifth Moon scratched her head and bumped Fifth Wind's arm, "Brother, who is it, do you remember?"

It took a full thirty seconds for Fifth Wind to respond.

His speech was also very slow, so anxious that Fifth Moon wanted to smack him, "The old ancestor."

"Ah yes, yes, yes, old ancestor!" With such a reminder, Fifth Moon also remembered, "He is my grandfather's grandfather's I don't know how many grandfathers, but he died young, sigh, forget it, our family traditionally doesn't live very long anyway, my grandfather can't even get out of bed anymore."

She blinked, "Young lady, how do you know the names of our family's old ancestors?"

Although in the imperial capital, the Fifth Family was on par with the Nie and Mu families.

But in truth, in the past ten years or so, fewer and fewer people knew about the Fifth Family, and there were still many people who thought they were frauds.

She and the Fifth Wind, were from the Fifth Family's direct line, the Fifth Shao-string line, which had been passed down.

“Counted out.”

“.....”

The corners of Fifth Moon's mouth twitched, “Young lady, you really do look like a godly man.”

“Okay.” After confirming this, Ying Ziji's eyebrows loosened for a few moments, and also returned the generosity, “If you guys want to go back to China, I can give you a free ride.”

**

China, Shanghai City.

Ever since she was locked up for fifteen days in the detention centre and received a warning from Ying Tianru, Zhong Manhua had been quiet for a long time.

But even though Zhong Manhua had the intention to conceal this matter, the news of her detention had spread to many people.

These days, all those noblewomen who used to flatter her have taken a detour when they see her.

Zhong Manhua had never received such aggravation before.

However, Ying Tianru simply ignored her.

In the past few days, she had been dragging Ying Yuexuan to talk to her every day.

Even if Ying Yuexuan listened to Zhong Manhua again, she was tired of it, but she couldn't refuse.

"Mom, my sister is not at school, I have looked for her, you did that kind of thing, don't bother her either." Ying Yuexuan held back, still respectful, "Can you not be so prejudiced? You know so many things, and I guess you've heard one thing from others."

"Yes, I know, it's my fault for being biased, but can I be blamed for that?" When I mentioned it, Zhong Manhua was still sad, "She's obviously my own child, but she's not as good as you, I can't even teach her, I want my daughter to become a phoenix, how is that wrong?"

Outside the door, Ying Tianru's hand pressed on the door.

Chapter 210

Inside the bedroom, the conversation continued.

"How come everything is not as good as me?" Ying Yuexuan said, "My attainments in calligraphy and painting are not as high as my sister's, and I can't even get a foot in the door of the Chinese Calligraphy Artists' Association."

Zhong Manhua did not feel comforted.

Her voice was almost resentful: "What about besides that? What else? Yes, there was the piano, and that recital was very good indeed, playing a Vera Hall piece."

"But that's all the stuff a famous woman should know, and she knows it and doesn't even talk to me about it, and you tell her to study, to do research like you do, will she? Does she ever listen to me?"

If it were normal, she would have been overjoyed that Ying could do this, and her face would have shone.

But she hadn't even had time to enjoy the glory, and then she said she was going to break off her relationship with them.

At first, both Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhending thought that Ying Zidian was just playing a little temper and would come back in tears sooner or later.

But two months had passed, and they had not even seen Ying Zidian's face.

Zhong Manhua tried to ask Master Zhong for help, but he turned her away.

The way the other siblings in the Zhong family looked at her embarrassed her to no end.

Ying Yuexuan was stunned to hear this, "A recital?"

The name Vera Hall was not unknown to anyone who had been exposed to music.

If Ying Yuexuan had played a piano piece by Vera Hall, the music world would have exploded and the video would have been circulating on the internet.

But she was abroad and she hadn't heard any news about it at all.

Strange.

"Mom, everyone's strengths are different." Ying Yuexuan didn't bother to look deeper, she pressed on with her last patience, "My sister is good at art, you should be satisfied, I have an assignment I forgot at school, I'll go and pick it up."

Zhong Manhua was more concerned about her studies and was about to stand up too, "I'll see you off then."

"No need." Ying Yuexuan couldn't avoid it, "Mum, if you have a headache, you'd better rest more."

She got up and went out, closing the door behind her before she let out a sigh of relief.

But when she looked up, she saw Ying Tianru standing against the wall.

Seeing her come out, he turned his head

Ying Yuexuan's heartbeat came to a standstill in an instant.

“Brother?”

Even though she knew that such a thought was wrong.

But the first thing that came to her mind was whether Ying Tianru had heard the conversation she had just had with Zhong Manhua.

If so

There was no change in Ying Tianru's expression.

As usual, his eyebrows were indifferent.

He raised his jaw; “Is Ma mentally unstable again?”

More than sixteen years ago, after the baby was lost, Zhong Manhua's spirit had suffered a severe blow.

Over the years, she had also seen many psychiatrists and taken a lot of medication, but she had never been completely cured.

It was said to be too traumatic and had not been treated in time.

“A bit.” Ying Yuexuan bowed her head, “Mom is really a bit unbelievable.”

At the same time, she let out a slight sigh of relief.

It seemed that Ying Tianru hadn't heard, if she had, she wouldn't have been so calm.

“Hmm.” Ying Tianru glanced at the watch on his wrist, “I'm not going to be home for the next few days, so if you can't stand Mum, you can stay at school first.”

Ying Yuexuan hesitated for a moment, “Brother, can't I stay at your place?”

Ying Tianru also had a flat in the city centre.

In the past, she would live there too.

“You are a big girl now, even though we are brother and sister, we have to avoid suspicion.” Ying Tianru smiled, his tone light, “I have friends coming over there too, it's not convenient.”

Ying Yuexuan was a bit lost, but didn't say anything, “Then brother, you go and get busy.”

Ying Tianru nodded and didn't go in to greet Zhong Manhua.

He went downstairs, picked up the car keys and went out.

However, he didn't drive the car.

He sat on the driver's seat and lit a cigarette.

Looking closely, his fingers were trembling.

More than sixteen years ago, he was also only five years old and did not remember things very well.

All he remembered was that his sister had been lost and the family was in a mess.

After ten days, his sister was found again.

But now it seems clear that she was not found.

His own sister, who had been stranded for sixteen years.

It was hard to come home only to find that she had been replaced.

First name, nickname, birthday, identity, nothing left.

And, to be the living blood bank of his own aunt.

Ying Tianru could not even imagine how Ying Zigui had managed to survive that year.

At first he really thought that Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhending had adopted Ying Zidian because they looked alike and they saw eye to eye.

But this was his own sister, and in the end, not only did she not get any affection, but she was also given the title of adopted daughter.

As he listened to the conversation between Ying Yuexuan and Zhong Manhua today, he suddenly realised that Ying Yuexuan knew about it.

At least knew before she did.

But she didn't say anything.

Even if Ying Tianru knew that there was nothing wrong with Ying Yuexuan and that she was small at first, he could not blame her.

But when he thought that what belonged to Ying Yuexuan had been taken over by her, he could not accept it at all.

At the same age, Ying Yuexuan was suffering in the countryside and could not even afford to wear a good dress.

Ying Yuexuan, on the other hand, grew up with everyone's love and affection, was well clothed and fed, and was able to develop her own interests.

The contrast between the two was even more shocking.

Ying Tianru took a deep breath, barely suppressing the waves of emotions that rolled over him.

Then he turned the steering wheel and stepped on the accelerator.

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Forty minutes later.

The Zhong family residence.

Ying Tianru got out of the car and just happened to see someone coming out of the mansion.

He took a look and was a little surprised: "Uncle Haiyan?"

"Tianliu." Zhong Haiyan was also surprised, "You've come back too?"

"Yes, I've just returned." Ying Tianru nodded, "You are?"

Zhong Haiyan had been working abroad and would only return to the Zhong family during the New Year.

"It's nothing." Zhong Haiyan shook the marriage certificate in his hand, "Going to do the divorce formalities."

"Divorce?" Ying Tianru was stunned, "You're divorcing your aunt?"

"Not your aunt anymore." Mentioning Mrs. Zhong, Zhong Haiyan's expression cooled considerably, "The matter is a bit complicated, uncle will talk to you when the time comes."

Ying Tianru also had urgent matters, so he didn't ask any more questions.

He went into the old mansion and immediately went to the study to look for Old Master Zhong.

"Grandpa." Ying Tianru got straight to the point, "Did you know a long time ago that Ziji was my sister?"

Master Zhong was reading the information, when he heard this, he looked up, very calmly; "You knew?"

Ying Tianru pressed his head and laughed under his breath, "I heard it by accident, Grandpa, why didn't you tell me?"

"What's the use of talking to you?" Elder Zhong was not salty, "Dickey has already left the Ying family, it doesn't matter if she's your sister or not."

“Very important.” Ying Tianru’s hands were pressed on the table, “She’s my sister, how can she be treated as an adopted daughter? Her identity must be announced to the outside world.”

Such things as identity were crucial in the circles of the gentry.

Not to mention adopted daughters, illegitimate daughters don’t even make it onto the family tree.

He really didn’t know why Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhending didn’t mention her as if they hadn’t seen her, when it was clear that she was the real Miss Ying.

“Dickey says she doesn’t need it.” Master Zhong sighed and shook his head, “I didn’t think to tell you because I wasn’t sure what your attitude was, in case you were like the two of them, it would have been better not to say anything.”

Ying Tianru was silent for a while: “Grandpa, what is your attitude towards little Xuan?”

Whether it was Ying Yuexuan’s first name, or her nickname, or even her birthday on her ID card, they all belonged to Ying Zidian.

This is a real turtledove.

“It won’t be close, nor will it be far away.” Master Zhong was in a complicated mood, “I’ve watched her grow up, and she hasn’t done anything out of the ordinary.”

Ying Tianru exhaled slowly, “But why didn’t she tell me when she knew she wasn’t her own?”

“She knew?” Elder Zhong smiled and his expression changed, “She actually knew?”

“Yes, she knows.” Ying Tianru was faint, “I thought about it for a while, it should be that she knew when Ziggy came back, so she would go over to O Chau.”

Elder Zhong also fell silent.

Ying Yuexuan knew a year in advance, but didn't tell him, nor did she tell Ying Tianru.

What's more, she didn't really leave the Ying family.

She had enjoyed 17 years of other people's lives, with good clothes and good food.

If Ying Yuexuan insisted on leaving, Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhending would not be able to stop her.

Leaving didn't mean that there was no kinship left.

Elder Zhong's feelings were even more complicated.

"It's just human nature to be afraid of gaining what you lose." Ying Tianru thought for a long time and sighed softly, "I have the same attitude as you, Grandpa, as long as she does nothing, I will treat her with the same attitude as I would treat an ordinary friend."

"But what is Ziggy's, is hers, and cannot be taken by anyone."

"Grandfather, some time, we'll have a party and announce her to the outside world."

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On the Pacific Ocean.

Ying had not yet left the island, and halfway through, she also called Fu Yunshen to report her safety.

As she was walking, her mobile phone rang again at that moment.

Ying Zidian glanced at the number.

It was still Master Zhong's number, but she knew that the caller should be Ying Tianru.

She pressed the reject button.

Although the island could not be found on the map, she was also abroad.

Wasting money on international roaming to take calls from unimportant people was not a hobby she had.

For Ying Tianru, she had no contact, nor did she want to.

Apart from the two big areas on the island, the central area and the bounty area, there was one left, the hunter area.

Behind her, the smile in Fifth Moon's eyes closed, and her voice was a little more solemn as she pointed upwards, "Miss, look.