

Boss Lady Chapter 211-212

Chapter 211

Ying Ziji looked up and followed the direction Fifth Moon was pointing.

For the past two days, it was also Fifth Moon who had been acting as a guide for her.

Of course, it wasn't free.

It was 1,000 a day, and food and accommodation had to be included.

The Hidden Alliance was only a location for members to trade, not a country, so there was no common currency either.

So when members trade, it usually depends on their own habits and nationality.

To facilitate members' transactions, there are major banks around the world in the bounty area.

"That's where the hunters compete." Fifth Moon said, "If the hunter on the list loses, he or she has to go down the list and swap places with the person who won."

It was a building that went straight up into the clouds and had eighty-eight floors.

At the top of the building was the word "hermit" in bold letters.

Hermit, the hidden one.

The tenth card of the Great Arcana of the Tarot, number 9.

The English name of the Hidden Alliance is also translated as hermit.

She had seen the word hermit in the underground bazaar in Shanghai, where she had first visited, and it belonged to the Hidden League.

The change in the ranking caused by the competition among the hunters in the Hunter Zone was different from the last time when the ranking had changed due to the death of the seventh in the Gun God Ranking.

In the event of a death, that hunter would no longer be able to compete, and the ranking would simply fall vacant, allowing those behind to fill in.

However, not all hunters are able to compete against each other, such as hypnotists and disguisers, and these hunters will have to rely on actual combat.

But the Gun God list is much easier to compete in, depending on accuracy.

"I've heard the news, there will be hunters from the list coming today, and possibly the top 20 big guys on the list." Fifth Moon was excited, "Miss, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, do you want to go and see it live?"

Most of the hunters on the list won't come to the Hunter Zone, it's so hard to get a place on the list, what if they slip and lose?

The hunters who came to the hunter zone were basically those who didn't make it to the 100 list.

The idea is to take a chance, and even if they still don't get in, they can still get the attention of the big shots.

I heard that the chief of the Ibi would occasionally come here to select elite manpower.

It's a different story when you get into ibi. These hunters, who have no name and no credit, are able to become part of the establishment and get paid.

However, the requirements of the ibi are very strict, and during the qualification test, the test takers are also tested for their criminal tendencies.

Over the years, it's not as if killing someone is the only way to become a hunter.

For example, Yu Xuesheng, the big man who is ranked second in the hypnotist list, has no blood on his hands.

Nowadays, the hunter list is a symbol of strength.

"There's no rush." Ying Ziyi nodded slightly, "I have something to do, I'm going to make a trip to another place first, you guys can stroll around casually, it's fine if you don't follow me behind."

"Follow, you must follow!" Fifth Moon was very firm, "I must hold on to such a thick leg like you, Miss, although I'm not very good at trigonometry, but if you don't mind, I can do everything for you."

Hearing these words, Ying Ziji stopped and turned her head.

Her eyes were deep, deep, and for the first time she used a very heavy tone, "Don't count everything, if you count less, you will lose your life."

Fifth Moon froze, and the girl was already walking away.

She scratched her head.

Unlike the Mu and Nie families, the Fifth Family was actually in decline.

This was because but all of the amazing geniuses in the family had short lifespans, none of them, living past forty years old.

Fifth Moon's father, too, had passed away early.

Since she was a child, Fifth Moon knew very well that the more talented she was in trigonometry, the shorter her life would be.

Sometimes she was glad that she was too useless and could live longer.

But because she was so useless, she could not be of much help.

Fifth Wind, who had always been slow to react, slowly turned his head and looked at the place where the girl had left, pondering.

"Crap, brother!" Suddenly, the fifth moon at the side bumped him violently, "The Dark Gold Mercenary Squad was removed, who was so merciful as to take them in?"

"Good job getting rid of them! Last time they even deliberately stepped on my Bagua Diagram."

Fifth Moon bumped for half a day and didn't see any reaction from Fifth Wind.

Fifth Moon was not happy: "Brother, say something."

Thirty seconds later, Fifth Wind spoke slowly, "You stepped on my foot."

"....."

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The other side.

Ying Ziguí put her human skin mask back on and went to join Fu Yunshen.

Her eyelashes lowered as she thought about the past.

The fifth youngest string's life expectancy would be so short because he had helped her calculate her fate once.

But in the end, not only did he fail to calculate it, he also lost his life span.

So, Fifth Youngstring's descendants, she would protect them if she could.

It was always a deficit to her.

That was why she told Fifth Moon to do less counting.

If she had to count, it was best to use a tool like the tarot cards to be able to reduce some damage.

After she arrived at the address Fu Yunshen had given her the coordinates for, Ying Ziguí's eyes glanced at the glass window.

Inside the window, there was a lot of machinery.

There was the Desert Eagle that she had once sailed from No. 7 on the Gun God list, as well as the r45 and even the mp5k.

On the other side, there were swords, knives, bows and arrows, spears foreign and Chinese, everything.

Ying Ziji averted her eyes and pushed the door in.

It was a large shop and when she entered, she even saw a tank placed at the far end.

“.....”

It really dared to sell.

Fu Yunshen was on the right shelf, he turned his head when he heard footsteps, his peach blossom eyes curved up, “Yoyo, come.”

On the side, Yunshan was respectful, this time from the bottom of his heart, “Miss Ying.”

“Choose something for you to defend yourself with.” Fu Yunshen rubbed her head, “Wait a moment, I haven’t chosen yet.”

Ying Zidian nodded and didn’t refuse.

She sat on the sofa and glanced at WeChat.

One of them, from the female secretary, was sent to her.

【Boss, Youth 202 is starting to select people for auditions, the organiser has come to us again, do you think we need to send our company’s artists this time?

Youth 202, is the second edition of Youth 101, the number was changed to differentiate it.

When Youth 101 first came out, no one in the entertainment industry was optimistic about the show, they were all sceptical.

It was not the first time that a 100-person talent show had been held abroad, but it was still at home.

But in the end, this talent show was an explosion of fire.

Apart from Luo Ziyue, who was banned, the remaining artists who made their debut on the strength of their talent are now following the rise in value.

Last time, First Light Media also received an invitation from the organisers.

After all, as the number one company in the entertainment industry and with so many movie queens and movie stars under its umbrella, it would be a great hit if it could send its artists to participate.

Ying Ziyi pondered for a moment and returned.

[To participate, send me the list of the company's trainees, I'll choose.]

The female secretary quickly replied.

[Okay, I'll send it to you when it's finished.]

The next message came in.

[They also want to invite Emperor Shang to be a mentor, only this time they are inviting him to be a dance mentor.]

Shang Yaozhi is a triple star, and as a movie star, he is also an all-rounder in singing and dancing.

Ying Ziyi didn't think anything of it this time and replied directly.

[This invitation, squash it, there's no need.]

With Shang Yaozhi's status, there's no need to waste time to be a mentor.

If he did, he would only be a hot topic for the programme team.

After replying to the message, Ying Ziyi looked up and swept her eyes over the things on the shelves one by one, kinda interested.

Before she left Earth, these things had already been invented, only they were still very rudimentary and there weren't so many types.

The Desert Eagle she had taken from the number one in the Gun Gods list was still sitting on her wardrobe and hadn't been used a few times.

Still planning to find a chance to put it up for sale on STAR, an international auction site.

"This is the new p92," Yunshan put the item on the table, "Miss Ying, its advantage is that it has a large magazine capacity, and its power is also okay, it's enough for self-defence."

"This is the r45, the advantage is that it is quick to load, it has more power than the p92, but accordingly, the recoil is also strong, but this is not a problem for you."

After a pause, Yun Shan lowered his voice: "There are others for you too, but they are too valuable to be laid out outside, and the young master went into the back to fetch them for you."

"Well, I've heard that." Ying Ziji took it and pondered, "The name of an outfit from an escape mobile game."

The entire shop fell silent with this one sentence.

All the customers in the shop looked towards this side.

After the eyes fell on the girl, there were a few more moments of surprise and mockery.

“Not bad, it’s the name of the equipment in the game.” Yun Shan didn’t feel anything wrong, “So Miss Ying, see which one you need?”

Ying Ziyi nodded, “I need some parts.”

Yun Shan was stunned, not understanding for a moment what this meant.

“Need parts?” Off to the side, a young man heard this and all but laughed, “You’re not thinking of assembling it, are you? Do you know what it is, and how it works?”

Not even knowing these things, or hearing them from the game, talking such big words?

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Yes, there is that one shooter game that simulates real-life weapons such as guns and crossbows as game equipment.

The members of the Hidden Alliance are also human and have seven emotions, so naturally they have all played this survival game that is popular all over the world.

Many of them even have a high ranking in the game, but they only play it casually in their spare time, they have never taken it seriously.

The game engine for this shooter is Unreal 4, which is very realistic in terms of graphics, maps, sound effects and shooting feel, ensuring that players can have a realistic design experience.

But no matter how realistic the game is, it’s still fake.

It's a real gun, can you compare it to a game?

In a game, you can just press a few buttons and hit the enemy.

In reality, if you are less fit, you won't even be able to hit a bullet and your bones may be cracked.

This shop is the General Administration of Instruments on this island and has a great reputation.

Even the hunters on the list would make their equipment purchases here.

But there was no one, yet, who thought that they could use it in reality because they heard the names of a few pieces of equipment in the game.

Yun Shan frowned and glanced towards the young man.

Oh, don't recognize it.

Not a big deal then.

“What does it matter to you if our lady will assemble it?” Yun Shan rolled his eyes, “Even if she wouldn't, these are hers, not yours, your family lives by the sea, so wide of the mark?”

The young man choked and had a momentary moment of shame, “So what? She uses them, that's blind these guns.”

There were only three of the new r45s that had come in.

He couldn't even make an appointment, let alone buy one.

Those who could pick them up directly from the shop were all big shots.

“Let’s not say you won’t go blind, but if you do, our young master will throw it in the gutter and you won’t be able to get it.” Yun Shan hummed, “Miss Ying, wait a moment, I’ll go and get the young master, you watch first, the parts will be brought to you later.”

Ying Ziyi nodded slightly, “Please, it’s a bother.”

“No trouble, no trouble.” Yun Shan said, “It’s my honour to serve you.”

After saying that, he left through the back door and went to find Fu Yunshen.

The other guests also withdrew their gaze.

Only the young man who had been taunted by Yun Shan still had an unkind look in his eyes.

“What was that man?” His companion came over, curious, “She doesn’t even know these things, how did she get in?”

“By connections, what else?” The young man shrugged, “Looks just like that, I don’t know who has such poor eyes.”

“There’s been a lot of people on the island lately.” The companion said, “The new members nowadays are worse than one another.”

The young man looked sarcastic, “That’s why I said, the good ones are getting by the back door, the really strong ones, instead.”

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In just five minutes’ time, Yun Shan returned from his trip.

This time, Fu Yunshen came back with him.

Because of his disguise, the other customers in the shop did not recognize him.

But they also knew that there were only a few characters who could take the latest goods directly from the shop owner without making an appointment.

“Parts.” Fu Yunshen looked up and gestured for Yunshan to put down the box he was carrying, “All picked out some for you.”

He took out a few more sheets of paper, “Drawings.”

Ying took the drawings and after a few seconds of looking at them, she already had the positions of all the parts outlined in her mind.

She picked up the r45, turned it in her hand and unhurriedly took off the casing first.

This move caused a number of people in the shop to take a breath backwards.

The equipment they couldn't even hold was dismantled just like that.

Did they really think they were playing a game?

The young man from before couldn't stand it anymore and walked over, sneering: “Destroying a good gun, I'd like to see what kind of thing you can assemble.”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyelashes.

Yunshan immediately took out the new p92 and pointed it at the young man, "Be quiet and shut your mouth."

Whether it was out of curiosity or heartache or some other reason, the rest of the customers gathered around.

The girl dismantled the r45 at a slow to fast pace, as if she was calculating something as she did so.

It took only thirty seconds to complete the disassembly of the r45.

Then she started to pick parts from the parts box and replaced a few of them.

The reassembly took place.

Those who came to acquire equipment naturally also had gun knowledge.

The expressions of several guests went from careless to gradually grave.

Yun Shan also jumped up sharply, his eyes widening.

Three minutes later, the r45 was reassembled.

It was a little lighter and smaller than it had been at the start, and the big changes were not visible.

"The place to test the gun is in the back." Fu Yunshen got up, "Come on, little friend, let's take you there."

The two of them went out one after the other.

Of course the young man would not let go of such a good opportunity, and also followed closely.

At the back was a large shooting range with many targets, which was convenient for gun testing.

Ying held the reassembled r45 and aimed it at the sky.

She didn't look up either, she just pulled the trigger.

“Boom!”

There was a loud pop.

Those who followed over subconsciously looked up towards the sky.

However, one second, two fifteen seconds passed with no reaction whatsoever.

The young man didn't hold back and sarcastically said again, “Where are you putting empty guns?”

Not long after his words, a dark shadow suddenly fell from the sky.

It was a bird.

“It fell to the ground with a snap, its head and claws facing the ground.

It had obviously been hit.

“.....”

Instantly, there was dead silence around them.

The young man looked incredulously at the bird on the ground, his mind crumbling in an instant.

His face was even more hot and sore.

Yunshan's brain also gave out.

Because he had followed Fu Yunshen to many places, including but not limited to tropical rainforests, swamps and deserts, and no man's land.

So the knowledge of the wilderness was a must.

He naturally recognised this bird.

The Sharp-tailed Rainbird.

The fastest flying bird.

Normally, it flies at 170km per hour, but at its fastest, it can reach 352.5km per hour!

The speed of a helicopter is only 300km per hour.

If you look at a Sharp-tailed Swallow with the naked eye, you can only see a flash of shadow.

Not to mention catching them.

And they hardly ever land, they spend all their time in the sky.

And they fly so high that the range of an r45 is not enough.

There really isn't a trapper that can pick up an r45 and bring down a Sharp-tailed Rainbird.

"Changed the range a bit, it's not bad." Ying blew on the muzzle and received the r45 into the matching gun bag, "Pick it up and roast it for dinner tonight."

After thinking for a moment, she spoke again, "It seems a bit small, catch some more fish then."

"Well, someone will be catching fish." Fu Yunshen suddenly smiled, "Seafood is good over here, what else do you want to eat?"

"Sea crabs." Ying Ziji had specifically read the food guide in the central area, "The spicy fried ones are good."

"Sea crab is cold in nature, yao yao you-" Fu Yunshen paused, his head sideways, his voice, "Although your days are not up, you should eat less of this kind of thing."

"....."

Ying Ziji was slightly silent for a moment, "You remember my days?"

She didn't even bother to remember it herself.

"It's important, how could I not remember." Fu Yunshen didn't say much, he inclined his head and knocked Yunshan who was already dumbfounded, "Remember to roast meat tonight."

The two of them just walked out.

Everyone else on the shooting range was still dumbfounded.

Yun Wu came out from the equipment room at the back, also carrying a few boxes.

These were specially prepared by Fu Yunshen for Ying Zidian's defence.

He heard the commotion outside and came over, quite confused: "Second brother, what are you thinking about?"

"I was thinking-" Yunshan drifted back into a trance, then looked at the spike-tailed rainbird he was carrying, "Luckily it's not a protected animal, it's not illegal to eat it."

"....."

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Hunter District.

Fifth Moon had been squatting in front of a shop selling kebabs for ages when she finally squatted down to the girl.

She jumped up happily and waved, "Young lady, here here."

Ying Ziyue walked over and graciously gave her a glass of cold coke.

"Wow, having fatty water to drink in summer is just the happiest thing." Fifth Moon took a big sip and burped, "Miss, I've bought all the tickets, we'll be able to go in and watch them compete later."

"My money."

"....."

"Ahem!" Fifth Moon righted herself, "Don't worry, young lady, I'll pay you back later with interest."

“A small matter, no need.” Ying Ziyi faintly, “Remember, count less, and as a last resort, don’t count.”

“I know.” Fifth Moon sighed, “I have to do the math too, I’ll do the math for other people’s in-laws and careers, but forget about the big things.”

The fifth wind followed the two slowly, still wearing his beggar’s clothes.

But his appearance was very distinguished, and he also drew quite a few stares.

“There really are hunters on the list.” Fifth Moon pointed at the big screen on that high building, “of the Gun God List.”

Ying Ziguí’s phoenix eyes narrowed slightly and she looked over.

On the screen was a woman.

Long blonde hair with big waves, dark blue eyes, and typical o-continent features.

Next to it, was her profile.

Rita Bevan, 18 years old.

“Tch, no wonder it’s so bold to put the photo directly, so it’s from the Bevan family.” Fifth Moon rubbed her chin, “I probably know why she’s here.”

Most of the hunters hid their identities, but not the ones from the big families and powers.

This was because even if they were exposed, not many people would dare to touch them unless they could withstand the crazy retaliation of these big clans and powers.

Ying Ziji looked at them and then withdrew his gaze, "What?"

"Oh, I'm actually not sure, I heard it from the family side." Fifth Moon finished the last sip of her cola, "They're looking for the number one in the Poison Master list."

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Chapter 213

Ying Zidian's expression gave a pause, but she didn't react in any particular way.

She tilted her head to look at the big screen again, and her voice was low and cold: "Number one in the Poison Master list?"

"Yes." Fifth Moon hiccuped, "Been looking for it for over ten years now, no luck."

Saying that, she spread her hands, "I don't know what the Bevan family is so obsessed with, among hunters, poison pill masters are the most vicious, truly killing people at a distance."

Poisoners can attack from afar as well as offensively, and are extremely well hidden.

If he was a marksman, he would at least be able to tell where he was hiding afterwards.

But a poisoner is not possible.

The poisoner strikes the moment he brushes up against someone.

And by the time the poison has struck, it is days or even a year later, and the poisoned person himself cannot even find out.

“I’ve seen the 17th on the poisoner list, and it’s an old man who’s still scary looking.” Fifth Moon added, “So I reckon that number one on the poisoner list should also be an old man, and these poisoners, anyway, live quite long lives.”

Although poison masters and alchemists and ancient doctors all studied drugs, there was a difference in essence.

Alchemy originated in the medieval period of Europe, and a number of books relating to alchemy were written in the centuries between the 16th and 18th centuries.

In the beginning, scientists studied alchemy as a way of transforming stone, and some very common metals, into gold.

This involved a number of chemical principles.

So, alchemy also gave impetus to the development of chemistry.

But the advent of modern chemistry has refuted alchemy, which is not true.

True alchemy was simply not revealed to the common man.

Nor did alchemists seek not just to turn stone into gold, but the cure-all, the elixir of immortality, so to speak.

It is similar to the rumoured alchemy of the imperial dynasty.

But after all this time, even with the combined efforts of the alchemy and ancient medicine communities, it was not possible to make people live forever.

At best, they can develop human potential to its limit and prolong life.

Poisoners, however, are better than both alchemists and ancient healers.

Because a poisoner can heal people and kill people.

And the poisoner's poison is not necessarily solved by the alchemist or the ancient doctor.

But any poisoner who makes it to the list, even if it is only the hundredth, will be recruited by the major international powers.

The Poison Master List, the gold content was much higher than the Gun God List.

“No.” Ying Ziji slowly tore open the paper shell of chocolate and retorted in a rare moment, “The first place in the Poison Master List is not the old man.”

After a pause, she added, “Good looking, but his temper has become not so good lately.”

Fifth Moon:“???”

“No way, right?” Fifth Moon was confused, “In my grandfather's time, the number one in the Poison Master list had never changed, no name, no code name, how many years have passed since then, how much better looking can it be?”

Poison pill masters were mostly inhuman and ghostly because they would test their own bodies for medicine.

The old man she'd met had the right half of his face completely necrotic.

It turned out that people didn't even care about their image, let alone whether they would scare children, and didn't even wear the whole mask with them.

When she saw him, she couldn't take it and passed out.

And woke up and threw up three times.

“Well.” Ying Zidian faded, “Yes it’s all been years.”

When the Hidden Alliance was first established, the Poison Master list was the first list.

She just wanted to have some fun and didn’t tell the other three, and then she accidentally made the list.

And she had only left the planet, not died.

So as long as no one could create a more powerful poison or solve her poison, the number one spot on the Poison Master list would not change.

Ying Zigui pressed her head.

If she hadn’t mentioned it, she would have forgotten that she had such a mess.

But it was quite a relief that she was number one on the Poison Master list and even 10 didn’t know about it.

“Hey, whatever.” Fifth Moon was heartless, “What does it matter to me if a Rank One is male or female, old or young? I can’t even afford to eat, let alone go see Punggol Big Brother.”

After saying that, she handed the three tickets in her hand to the ticket inspector at the entrance of the building.

The competition for the marksmen was at the very top of the building.

It prevented these marksmen from getting high in the moment and discharging their guns indiscriminately, damaging other equipment.

But no marksman really dared to let loose here, and no hunter could see through the combined strength of the Hidden Alliance so far.

As she walked inside, Ying Zidian picked up a WeChat voice call from Master Zhong.

“Dickey, there’s something.” Elder Zhong’s voice sank, “That boy Tianru knows who you are, but unlike those two, he really wants to make it up to you.”

“Said that when you return from your tour, he will hold a banquet in Shanghai City to actualize your identity.”

Originally, he was going to do that when he found out that Ying Zidian was his own granddaughter.

But the Ying family wouldn’t let him.

No paternity test was given, and they would never admit it.

The Zhong family also had a few people watching, so he really couldn’t do anything about it.

But with Ying Tianru it’s different, it’s completely provable.

“No, Grandpa, I don’t need it.” Ying’s voice was light, “But thank him for me too.”

**

The Zhong family’s old mansion.

Master Zhong was on speakerphone, and Ying Tianru was on the sidelines, so he naturally heard it.

He was about to pick up the phone, but before he could say anything, the call had already hung up.

Ying Tianru looked at the table in a daze.

Only after a long time did he spit out two words, in a self-deprecating tone: "It's too late."

It was too late for him.

The damage had already been done, and nothing could be done to repair it.

He only hated the fact that he was also a child at the time, unable to do anything.

If it had been him, he would never have given up looking for Ying Zigui, let alone let her be replaced by another person.

And by the time he was able to, things could not go back.

"Tianru, Ziji knows you're doing it for her own good." Elder Zhong sighed and reassured him, "She thanks you too, and if she can't be brother and sister, she won't be an enemy either."

Ying Tianru pinched his brow, leaned back on the sofa and tilted his head, "Grandpa, can I stay over here for a while these days?"

He couldn't calm down, and he didn't want to see anyone from the Ying family.

If he went back to his private flat, there was no guarantee that Ying Yuexuan would run over to him.

But now, it was hard for him to feel more close to her, and he wanted to avoid her even more.

“You can stay.” Master Zhong also knew that he wouldn’t be able to ease up for a while, so he nodded, “If there’s anything, just ask the servants.”

Ying Tianru looked at the ceiling for a while, then remembered something and turned his head, “Grandpa, is there a picture of Ziji?”

“Yes, why?”

“Give me a few, I’ll print them out and use them as a screensaver.”

“You think so.”

He raised his eyebrows in absurdity, “Grandpa, what did you say?”

“I said you’re thinking big.” Master Zhong snorted coldly, “Why should I give you my finely retouched photos as a screensaver?”

“.....”

Only then did Ying Tianru remember that Master Zhong was also a video blogger.

He was so good at editing videos that he could cut the people in both videos together.

“OK.” In order to get a picture of his sister, Ying Tianru gave in to the evil forces, “What do you think?”

“We’ll owe it first and talk about it when the time comes.” Elder Zhong waved his hand and sent over all the photos he had compiled.

The photos, most of them from the recital, and some everyday photos.

The girl's plain face and pale lips, her pupils as light as snow.

Just the side of her face was astonishingly beautiful.

As he looked at them, the ends of his eyes turned red, and his throat was dry and uncomfortable.

He held back the sourness in his heart and smiled, "My sister is so good-looking."

Elder Zhong interrupted him coldly and ruthlessly, "That's my granddaughter."

"....."

Ying Tianru expressionlessly pressed his phone out, lifted his own black suit jacket and went upstairs.

He had also lived over here when he was a child, and there was plenty of room on this side of the old mansion, so it was always reserved for him as well, so it was convenient for him to come over whenever he was in.

The furnishings in the house had not changed either, it was still the same as before.

With one hand propped up on the bookshelf, Ying Tianru took out the bank card number given to him by Elder Zhong and looked at it, then opened his mobile phone bank.

Then he transferred all his savings over the years, without the slightest hesitation, to Ying Zigui.

**

Across the ocean.

“Ding” sounded.

It was the arrival message of 30 million dollars.

Ying Zidian looked at the message attached, and her eyes moved slightly.

[Sister, maybe I don't deserve to call you that either, but I still want to do so.

I'm sorry that big brother wasn't there and couldn't protect you during your most difficult time.

Big brother doesn't know what he can do now, this is all he has, please make sure you don't return it.]

Signed at the bottom, Ying Tianru.

Halfway through the day, Ying Zigui let out a soft sigh.

Fifth Moon heard it, and she turned her head, “Young lady, what's wrong with you?”

“Nothing.” Ying Ziyi turned off the message, faintly, “There's some trouble, but it's not really.”

Just because there was karma between her and Ying Tianru, didn't mean she would be involved with the Ying family.

“What kind of trouble?” Fifth Moon scratched her head, “Can I be of any help?”

“No.” Ying Zidian raised her eyes, “Let's go in first and watch the competition.”

The three of them went inside and took the lift straight to the top floor.

There was another group of people in the lift.

Ying Zidian didn't like being too close to strangers, so she leaned into the corner of the lift.

But her ears were too good and she wasn't too far away, so naturally she heard a remark.

“Miss, the First Poison Master has promised to see us, but needs you to take the Ning Shen Flower to her.”

Chapter 214

Ning Shen Hua, a very rare medicinal herb.

It is only found in Antarctica.

As long as the climate is warmer, the Ning Shen Flower cannot even be successfully grown.

It is also because of such harsh conditions that the Ning Shen Flower is very rare.

After being picked, they also have to be preserved in ice.

However, because the number of flowers is so small, the full effects of the flower are not yet known.

The few known effects are those that can be substituted with other herbs.

Since substitutes could be found, no one would go to great lengths to find the Ning Shen Flower.

In this way, the Ning Shen Flower would also become even rarer.

Hearing this, the woman frowned.

“Miss, there is no need to worry.” The middle-aged man smiled, “The prize for today’s competition is the Ning Shen Flower, and with Miss’s marksmanship, first place is a sure thing.”

As long as she got the first position among all the marksmen who participated in the competition, she would be able to receive the reward handed out by the Hidden Alliance.

The woman ruffled her long blonde hair and arrogantly said, “Naturally, tell this senior that I will be able to get the Ning Shen Flower to meet her tonight.”

The two didn’t talk any further.

Fifth Moon glanced at the woman and thought she looked familiar.

After a few seconds, she remembered that this was Rita Bevan, whose picture had been shown on the big screen.

The Bevan family was a large family over in O-continent, although it was not as well known internationally as those few big plutocrats, let alone comparable to the Laurent family, but its strength should not be underestimated.

The Bevan family had sent members to the imperial capital a few times, so Fifth Moon knew about it.

Only, she did not know much about the members of the Bevin family.

After a while, the lift stopped at the 67th floor.

The group went out and the opened door closed again.

Ying Ziguí's eyes narrowed.

She was still leaning in the far corner, her head slightly raised, her expression indifferent.

“Crap!” Only then did Fifth Moon make a sound, trying to restrain her excitement, “The Bevin family actually found the number one poison master? It sounds as if this great man is on this island?”

The First Poisoner!

The First First, there was only one in the entire planet, and no one could surpass it.

Although Fifth Moon already thought that the First Poison Master was just an ugly old man, that didn't stop her from having a muqiang mentality.

In the two months she had been on the island, she had not seen any of the top 20 hunters on the list either.

Rita Bevan, was the only one who had come forward to show up.

But even if she was number one on the Gun God list, she was still not good enough in front of number one on the Poisoner list.

“Brother!” Fifth Moon was overwhelmed with excitement, “Do you think it's possible for us to meet the No. 1 Poison Master as well? Even if we just take a look from afar, then we'll have something to brag about when we get back.”

Fifth Wind didn't know what he was thinking.

Only half a minute later did he raise his head half-heartedly and spoke slowly, “There's no possibility.”

“Ugh, that too.” Fifth Moon sighed, “I guess it took the Bevin family a lot of effort to hook up with the number one poisoner, so I, a poor man, should forget about it.”

Ying Ziji didn't say anything, her eyes deepened a few notches.

She could be sure that the so-called First Poisoner that Rita Bevan had found was a fake.

But if someone was really trying to impersonate her, the timeline would not match up.

Almost five hundred years had passed since she had reached number one on the poisoner list.

Even if drugs were used to alter the ability of cells to divide and reduce the rate of organ ageing, no poisoner could have lived that long.

How can one impersonate one?

And, to what end?

In the past, she hadn't used poison to kill anyone, but only made poisons that no one could solve.

Ying Zidian pondered.

Unfortunately, the impostor hadn't been seen, and she couldn't work out the details.

As for the Ning Shen Flower, she knew and had used it.

For a poisoner on the list, the Ning Shen Flower was indeed a good material for making poisons.

“With a ding, the lift stopped at the eighty-eighth floor.

The stairs were the only way to get to the top.

Ying Ziji glanced at the seats and nodded: "I'll go over there, there are other friends here, I'll call you when I return to China."

**

The other side.

Yunshan checked his messages and suddenly Kai: "Young Master, Miss Ying said she's coming over and is waiting for us in Area A at the top of the Hunter District building."

"Hmm?" Fu Yunshen paused, faintly, "Go to Area A."

By the time they arrived, the competition had already started at the bottom of the field.

The sound of "bang bang" was all around their ears, coming from various types of guns.

To be on the Gun God list, one had to be extremely accurate and also have enough equipment.

Unlike hypnotists and poisoners, marksmen are very equipment-dependent.

If the gun only has a range of 500m, a marksman, no matter how good he is, will not be able to shoot anything beyond 1000m.

The girl sat in her seat, sipping a coke while watching the bout below.

Rita Bevan, as a hunter who was already on the marksman's list, was not going to participate in the other hunters' competitions.

The last few hunters to win would challenge Lita Bevan.

Seeing Fu Yunshen coming over, Ying Ziji moved him to a seat, lifted his jaw and pointed down: "Can I still sign up now?"

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, "Yoyo, want to participate?"

Ying Ziji's hand propped up his chin, his phoenix eyes narrowed: "For fun."

"Go on then." Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes lifted, "Yunshan, go and say that someone is added."

Yunshan took the order and immediately went.

Yun Wu followed him.

On the way, Yun Wu pressed his voice: "I say, Miss Ying is not even a hunter, she has just got a gun and wants to compete with a bunch of marksmen. Why don't you stop the young master?"

What if he got hurt if he wasn't careful?

Yun Shan didn't say anything, and gave him a profound look.

Yun Wu was confused by this look: "Second brother?"

"You wait." Yun Shan still looked profound, "In a moment, I'll blind your dog's eyes."

Cloud Mist: "????"

**

The audience seats in areas a, b, c and d were already filled with people.

There were hunters and ordinary members.

In the front, they all watched drowsily until Rita Bevan came out.

The cheers went up instantly.

This was the first time Rita Bevan had appeared under the public eye again, but it didn't stop her from being popular.

Young, beautiful and powerful, such a person naturally deserves to be sought after.

Not to mention, she is also behind the Bevan family, and her background is not generally strong.

The other hunters were not thinking of killing her, but of getting on good terms with her.

Lita was dressed in a tight black leather outfit, with a stern face.

After she came up, the sharpshooters around her moved much less and didn't dare to go on a collision course with her.

Zone A, the bleachers.

“Young master, will it be bad?” Yun Shan didn't use binoculars either, with his inner strength, he was able to see very far, “What she's holding should be a new product from the equipment section.”

They had taken a set too, but they hadn't used it yet.

“Watch.” Fu Yunshen leaned back in his seat, lazily, “Let the kids have enough fun first.”

“Also.” Yunshan thought for a moment, “It’s not like the Bevin family can’t be fucked anyway.”

He went on to look down again.

It was only twenty minutes of work, and all those marksmen were out.

Once again the field erupted in loud cheers.

Rita frowned, “What a waste.”

She had thought that this time there were marksmen who could threaten her.

It did seem that getting the Ning Shenhua was quite easy.

However, just as Rita had put the gun away in her hand, someone jumped down from the steps and entered the field.

It was a girl.

Slender in stature, nothing special in her appearance.

But an Oriental face.

The people in the audience were a little surprised to see this scene.

“What is this Chinese person up to? She’s not going to compete with Miss Rita, is she?”

“It’s near the end, she’s not qualified to compete in the competition only.”

“No, no, no, it’s not that she’s not qualified from taking part in the competition, it’s that she’s not qualified to compete with Miss Rita.”

Who was Rita Bevan?

At only 18 years old, she had made it to the Gun God list, and was still a rare young woman on the Gun God list.

Wouldn’t it be a joke if anyone was able to compete?

Rita was also surprised that someone would come up at this time.

But when she saw it was an equally young girl, she couldn’t hold back her laughter, “Come on, don’t be ashamed, go down, you’re about my age, but you’re still no match for me.”

She had been touching guns since she was three years old and shot them hundreds of times a day.

Even with her eyes closed, she could hit.

She had noticed that this girl’s hands, none of which had calluses, proved that she hadn’t touched a gun much at all.

Wouldn’t she be insulting herself if she did compare?

Rita raised her hand and gestured to the manager at the side, “Send her down and don’t disturb my next performance.”

From the audience, shouts echoed.

“Get down!”

“Get down!”

“Miss Lita wants to perform blind shooting, don’t get in the way!”

Ying Zidian stood still.

In full view of the crowd, she raised her hand and slowly pulled the trigger.

Without looking either, but with her arms back and her body and head back towards the farthest and ever moving target, she fired ten shots in a row.

“Boom, boom, boom-

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One after another, without even a pause.

The shouting throughout the shooting range was powerfully muffled.

This is the re-modified r45, which not only has a fast rate of fire and a high single shot power, but the range can be as high as the as50, up to 2000m!

A quantum leap from the initial few hundred metres.

Not to mention, it is also very small and light, easy to carry, not as heavy as the as50, and requires a support frame.

Even the equipment area on this island could not have designed such a piece of equipment.

It can be said to be completely without drawbacks.

Even without this loud pop, no one in the audience made any more noise.

Although they were sitting far away, they were all equipped with binoculars in front of their seats.

With the help of the binoculars, they could clearly see the moving target.

This target was always very difficult to hit, after all it was moving all the time and at a good speed.

A direct shot would have made a mistake, let alone a blind shot.

Yet they were able to see that every shot the girl fired, absolutely hit the target!

They could not see the exact number of rings because the target flashed too fast.

But it was enough to horrify the members' hearts.

With her back to each other and 800 metres away, how could she do that?

Lita had her back to Ying Zigui and didn't turn around when she heard the voice: "What's wrong with you, you still won't let her go down?"

Hunters on the list, especially those from big families like her, had privileges in the Hidden League.

However, the manager was not as respectful to her as she expected, and was only polite: "Sorry, Miss Rita, this young lady is also a contestant."

"Since you have entered, you are subject to it, so you have no right to do so."

Rita's expression changed, a little displeased, "But as I recall, there is no Chinese woman's name on the entry list this time."

The administrator said no more and stepped aside.

A little impatient, Rita turned around again, "I say, are you done? I have things to do, don't waste my time."

Getting the ninja flower and going to see the First Poisoner was urgent for the Bevan family.

How could she have the time to play around with a little girl who was shooting randomly?

At that very moment, ten shots fell, crisply.

Ying Zidian's wrist didn't move, and her breath remained calm.

It was as if she hadn't just fired ten shots, but had just drunk a glass of water.

It was also after the last shot had fallen that the shooting range was suddenly filled with the sound of cheerful music.

It was the first time that such music had ever been heard.

Rita froze, then jerked her head towards the top right.

There was a large screen for scoring, with three green numbers on it –

100!

Ten rings for one shot was ten points.

100 points, that's 10 rings for 10 shots!

Rita's eyes widened in disbelief and her lips twitched fiercely.

She had tried that target too, or watched it being shot.

The best score, a 54.

The highest number of rings, only 7.

And after hitting it, her arm would be slowed down for a long time.

This Chinese

manager was also shaken in place as he took out his walkie-talkie and quickly said, "Take the targets off and bring them over."

The man at the other end received this message, moved a ladder over and took the live target off.

And before the manager could take it over, Rita, who was on one side of the room, grabbed it with a split hand.

She absolutely did not believe that anyone else in her age group was more skilled in marksmanship than she was.

There must be something wrong with the scoring machine!

Rita looked down and her face froze straight away.

The target was clean, no imaginary dents or dings, just one bullet hole!

This was proof that not only had the ten shots hit the target, they had all hit it in one spot, not even a millimetre off.

The manager's pupils shrank and he muttered, "This is a big joke"

There was then a camera pulled closer and this target was also projected onto the large screens around the room, allowing those in the audience to see it clearly.

Looking at the only bullet hole, Cloudy rubbed his eyes and took a breath backwards, the man was dumbfounded, "Crap!"

Just as he shouted out, he was stomped on by Yun Shan: "No swearing in front of Young Master."

Yun Wu hastily covered his mouth, but could not restrain himself at the moment at all, and frantically shook Yun Shan's shoulder, "Second brother, did you see that? Am I blind?!"

Even the top three of the Gun God Ranking could not have achieved such fine detail.

Moreover, as an insider, he was able to see that Ying Zigui had definitely not practiced his gun.

If he had practiced, there would be thick calluses on his hands.

A blind shot, even like this?

“Didn’t I say it all?” Yun Shan was calm, “It will blind your dog.”

On the shooting range.

Ying Zigui put away his r45 and turned around, “Your turn.”

Lita, however, hesitated to take out her equipment, her hands hanging at her sides trembling.

She gritted her teeth before reluctantly spitting out three words, “I admit defeat.”

Rita knew full well that even if she fought several times, she wouldn’t be able to get this score.

Rather than make a public spectacle of herself, she should take a step back.

Those watching from the audience were stunned and the noise grew louder, interspersed with a few cheers and screams.

“Than after winning against Miss Rita, shouldn’t she be 87th on the Gun God list?”

“No, no, no, her marksmanship, I bet she’s at least in the top five!”

“How old is this Chinese guy? Looks that much younger than Miss Rita, I have a feeling that the list is about to change again.”

“If you lose, you lose, and you’ll be convinced.” Rita held out her hand and was quick to apologise, “I apologise for my arrogance earlier.”

“Your old Chinese saying, ‘There is no one outside of you’ is true.”

“No, you are very good.” Ying Zidian closed his eyes and returned in English, smiling softly, “You will be even better in the future.”

Rita froze.

By the time she came back to her senses, the girl had already gone down.

Only a back was left.

Ying nodded towards the managers, faintly, “I’m not on the list, just give me the Ning Shen flower.”

She wanted to meet exactly who and which power was touting in her name.

Subconsciously, the administrator looked towards the stage.

A second later, he looked back, “Okay.”

Fu Yunshen withdrew his gaze.

On the other side, Yun Wu seemed to remember something and looked serious: “Young master, have you really not checked Miss Ying carefully? The strength she has shown is extremely incompatible with her age.”

After a pause, he hesitated for a moment, but still spoke out, “If it’s someone from there, young master, your life will be in danger, I think it’s better to”

Fu Yunshen’s eyes fluttered, slowly turning his head, the tone of his voice still scattered, “What did you say?”

Yunwu's mouth closed and he bowed his head, "I'm sorry, young master, I said the wrong thing."

Fu Yunshen didn't speak again.

His eyelashes lowered and he smiled lightly.

In this world, there was no one else he could completely de-believe.

**

After the evening's competition, Lita returned to the hotel.

The middle-aged man who followed her was anxious: "Miss, if we can't get the Ning Shen Flower, the first poisoner won't see us, and that way, the poison in your father's body will be without a cure!"

The poison master who was third on the list, they had invited, but could not do anything about it.

And as for the poisoner at number two on the list

As we all know, this one is the real villain.

He only makes and releases poisons, but does not cure them.

"I know." Rita pressed her temples and smiled bitterly, "I was careless this time, I didn't expect to kill a black horse, or a Chinese."

The number of hunters in China was always the lowest.

Of course, this was known, those that hid their identities, and no one knew exactly where they were from.

“Miss might as well buy the Ning Shen Flower from her.” The middle-aged man offered a suggestion, “For other hunters, they are more interested in the list and strength.”

“It’s no use taking the Ning Shen flower if you’re not a poisoner.”

Rita pondered for a moment and asked, “When will the First Poison Master Senpai arrive?”

The middle-aged man returned her, “She said that she would not come to this island in order to prevent her identity from being exposed, and asked you, young lady, to meet her in the Kingdom of China.”

“Also the Kingdom of China?” Rita was surprised, “Could it be someone from the ancient medical community over in China?”

“That can’t be ruled out.” The middle-aged man smiled, “It seems that the country of China is still a place where crouching tigers hide dragons.”

Lita nodded, “Good, first thing in the morning, we’ll leave for China.”

**

The next morning, Ying Tianru went back to the Ying family.

Naturally, it was when Ying Yuexuan went to have a tutorial.

Zhong Manhua knew that Ying Tianru was angry with her, and she was afraid of him because of her feudal thinking.

She knew she was in the wrong and didn’t dare to say anything to him, so she stayed in the bedroom.

Ying Tianru went straight upstairs and went to the study.

There is a safe on the right side of the study, which is where Ying Zhenting and Zhong Manhua keep their important documents.

But he also had the password.

Ying Tianru squatted down slightly, entered the code, opened the box and took out the documents inside.

He flipped through them quickly until he reached the last piece of paper.

It was a paternity test.

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It's from the First Hospital Identification Centre in Shanghai, which is highly authoritative.

Ying Tianlv breathed a sigh of relief.

Luckily, the paternity test was there, so he didn't have to go back for another one.

When he opened the certificate, his expression shook with disbelief.

The paternity certificate was different from what he had thought, it was not the one of Ying Zidian, Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhenting, but of Ying Yuexuan.

It was written in black and white.

[IV. Analysis of opinions]

The 1.9 str genes such as dbs1179 are all human genetic markers, which follow Mendel's one string law, joint application can be identified for paternity, and their cumulative non-maternal exclusion rate is 0.99999999989.

In the above results, the alleles of the examined children could all be sourced from the examined maternal genotypes.

The cumulative parentage figure was calculated to be 1.2876×10 to the ninth power.

V. Identification conclusion

After identification, Ying Yuexuan was identified as the biological daughter of Jing Hongzhen.

A red seal was stamped underneath.

The words "confirmed biological" made Ying Tianru's eyes suddenly narrow.

He did not study biology, so he did not understand the fourth analysis.

But he wouldn't be unable to understand the conclusion.

Ying Tianru's lips pursed as his eyes moved down to see the signature in the bottom right corner of the document.

The appraiser: Lu Ling

Ying Tianru knew that Lu Ling was an expert doctor from the First Hospital.

He was a retired physician from the imperial capital and had a high level of medical skills and a reputation in the international medical community.

But three years ago, Lu Ling passed away in a car accident.

At that time, a memorial service was held for him in Shanghai, and people from major families in the imperial capital came to offer their condolences.

Since the appraisal certificate was written by Lu Ling's hand, it must have been written three years ago.

Thinking of this, Ying Tianlu flipped through the appraisal book again and found the date.

Date of appraisal: 24th October 2016

Ying Tianru pressed his temples, but he couldn't calm down his emotions.

In other words, four years ago, Ying Zhending and Zhong Manhua had already found Ying Yuexuan's real mother and conducted a paternity test, but still left Ying Yuexuan to be raised by the Ying family.

He thought that Ying Yuexuan's parents had both passed away.

Now, it seems that her mother is still alive.

Ying Tianru looked again, but could not find the paternity certificate of Ying Yuexuan.

He exhaled slowly and put Ying Yuexuan's paternity certificate back.

He stood up and leaned against the wall, staring blankly at the ceiling.

It was ten minutes later that he went downstairs and came to Zhong Manhua's bedroom.

Ying Tianlv's eyelashes dropped and he knocked on the door, "Mom."

Inside the bedroom.

When Zhong Manhua heard that Ying Tianru was actually willing to pay attention to her, she immediately got up, opened the door and smiled: "Tianru, what do you need from mum?"

"I'll say a few words and then I'll leave." Ying Tianru looked cold, "Mom, when you first got Xiao Xuan back, didn't you do a paternity test at the first opportunity?"

Hearing these words, Zhong Manhua's brain buzzed: "Tianru? What did you say? Why did you have to do a paternity test?"

"I know the truth of the matter." When Ying Tianru saw this expression on her face, he laughed in exasperation, "Mom, at this point in time, you're still going to hide it from me? Hmm?"

She pursed her lips and smiled reluctantly, "I didn't mean to hide it from you, I just didn't know how to tell you."

"Then you can tell me now." Ying Tianru's eyes were sharp, "When you found someone, you didn't even do a paternity test?"

"Xiao Xuan wasn't found." Being pressed so hard, Zhong Manhua could only tell what had happened before, "She was adopted by your father and me."

"Or adopted?" Ying Tianru was slightly stunned, "So, not only did you not get Ziggy back, you specifically adopted another person to replace her?"

He had thought that it was the wrong baby to find at the very beginning.

“What do you mean, a replacement?” Zhong Manhua could not hear such words and her face went cold, “Xiao Xuan is Xiao Xuan, she is irreplaceable.”

Seeing that Ying Tianru’s expression was getting ugly, she softened her tone, “In that situation, you couldn’t even find one, you were still young, you don’t know how many people in the outside world are watching the Ying family, if this kind of scandal broke out, would the Ying family still be here today?”

“Your father and I are also thinking of this family, why can’t you get to know me a little better?”

“The name and birthday have been taken away, and that’s not a replacement?” Ying Tianru inhaled deeply, “And you’re hiding it from me, even using her as a blood bank... Mom, are you her mother? How could you do it?”

After a pause, he laughed, mockingly, “I forgot, I was watching the news the day before yesterday all about how a real mother can beat her own daughter into the intensive care unit and almost fail to save her, compared to that, you can still do it.”

Being said that by her own son, Zhong Manhua’s face turned blue for a moment.

She slapped the table, so angry that her heart and lungs ached, “Is this what you came to say to me today?”

“No more.” Ying Tianru loosened his tie and looked even lighter, “You’re my mother, no matter how much I resent you and hate you, I can’t possibly do anything about it.”

“But there is one thing I cannot compromise with you on, Ziggy’s identity, it must be made public.”

“No!” Hearing this, Zhong Manhua’s voice suddenly snapped, “Your father and I have both said that only Xiao Xuan is the Ying family’s first lady, she is also your sister, if it is really announced, what will you let her do? Won’t she be ridiculed?”

Ying Tianru looked disappointed after a pause: "She's got enough, and I didn't say she wasn't my sister."

Sixteen years of affection, that wasn't a lie.

"Fine, you go." Zhong Manhua recoiled in anger, "See how you can announce it without my and your father's permission? You still say Xiao Xuan is your sister, you want her banished from the circle of celebrities that badly?"

Ying Tianlv was no longer angry, he nodded slightly, "I understand, that's what you said to Grandpa at that time."

He didn't look at Zhong Manhua's face any more and closed the door.

After leaving the Ying house, Ying Tianru made a phone call.

"Please, look up someone for me." He was faint, "Jing Hongzhen, the well of water, the red of red, the chastity of chastity."

There was no telling what was said over there.

Ying Tianru added, "Yes, spend whatever it takes, as fast as you can, and help me find this person."

**

Across the ocean.

The airport.

When Fifth Moon saw Ying Ziyi once more, she stumbled on her feet, "Damn! Little sister, you've changed your face!"

“It’s just a mask.” Ying Ziyi said casually, “If you want it, you can have it.”

“Fine, fine.” Fifth Moon was so happy that she rubbed her hands together, “Then can I have Xie Manyu’s face? I like her looks so much.”

Fifth Wind gave her a slow look, “You’re dreaming.”

“You guys get on the plane first.” Ying nodded, “I’m waiting for someone.”

She spoke to Fu Yunshen and he agreed that she should bring two more people.

There was more than one plane here, Yunshan and Yunwu were on another passenger plane.

Yun Wu just happened to be going to the imperial capital, so she took Fifth Moon and Fifth Wind back on the way.

Fifth Moon was quite reluctant: “Young lady, look we’re all going to part, can I know your name now?”

Ying Ziji was silent for a moment: “My surname is Ying.”

“Ying?” Fifth Moon scratched her head and muttered, “I don’t think I’ve heard of any family with the surname Ying.”

In her opinion, Ying Ziji was so powerful and still very young, so she must have had the resources of a big family to cultivate her.

As for the four powerful families in Shanghai, Fifth Moon had only heard of one “Fu”.

The Ying family was not even good enough to enter her ears.

“Then, Miss, I’ll wait for you to come to the Imperial City.” Fifth Moon waved her hand, “We have WeChat anyway, so we can keep in touch.”

Hearing this, Ying Ziji raised an eyebrow, “A relationship maintained by money?”

In the past few days, there were only two types of chats between her and Fifth Moon.

Transferred money.

Received.

Nothing.

“I promise, I’ll definitely pay it back.” Fifth Moon coughed lightly a few times as she winked, “Miss, I’ve calculated your peach blossom luck, the trigram shows that your peach blossom is in the last few days, make sure to seize it.”

After saying that, as if she was afraid of being hit, she scuffed and ran into the cabin.

At a very slow pace, Fifth Wind followed behind.

Ying Ziyi didn’t pay much attention to what Fifth Moon said.

Her life, if she really let it go, would probably be dead.

She had always been unable to see her own future.

Unless someone else did something that involved her, she would be able to see it.

The gods counted the world, but not herself.

Ying yawned and leaned against a coconut tree to the side to wait.

Ten minutes later, Rita Bevan arrived.

She was wearing sunglasses and the same black leather jacket, and didn't care how sunny the sun was:
"You're right on time."

Ying turned her head and didn't make any pleasantries: "You want to buy nymphaea?"

"Yes." Lita said, "I won't hide it from you, we found the First Poisoner and she said I had to take the Ning Shen Flower before she would see me.

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Chapter 217

"Hmm." Ying nodded, "What time did you agree to meet?"

"Let's see." Rita took out her phone, scanned the calendar and frowned, "August 23rd, tch, too much trouble, I have to stay in China for another ten days."

Today was August 7, 16 days before the date she had agreed to with the First Poisoner.

Rita was also confused as to why the First Poisoner had suddenly changed the location of the meeting.

It also happened to be in China.

Originally, they were supposed to meet on this island last night.

But after she finished the competition, the First Poisoner had changed the place and time of the meeting.

“The location?”

“Shanghai City.”

Ying Zigu’s expression paused slightly, “Shanghai City?”

“You’re weird too aren’t you.” Lita spread her hands, “I thought about how a hunter of this level is also in your imperial capital, or living in seclusion in the mountains.”

The ancient martial arts community and the ancient medical community were both located there in the imperial capital.

It’s just that ordinary people can’t find them, and if they do, they can’t get in.

“It’s not impossible, though.” Lita added, “I don’t know if you know, the last seventh on the Gun God list died in Shanghai City, and so far the Hidden Alliance hasn’t found out who did it.”

As the sunlight grew blinding, Ying put his hat back on, “I know.”

“So I thought, could it be that the First Poisoner killed him.” Lita analysed seriously, “You see, only a poisoner can kill someone invisibly and leave no evidence at all.”

Ying Ziji was slightly silent.

She couldn’t refute this.

The seventh in the Gun God Ranking was indeed her killing.

But she hadn't cleaned up the scene either, there was no evidence, and it should have been Fu Yunshen who had helped her sweep up behind her.

"Anyway, thanks to him, once he died, I even got one spot on the rankings." Rita ruffled her hair with style, "So I was eighty-eight."

"Ning Shenhua, I can give it to you." Ying Ziji pondered for a moment, "But I have one condition."

"You say, I can meet it for sure."

"I will follow you to meet this First Poison Master."

"Yes, no problem." Lita agreed straight away, "We are the deal, I'll ask her to treat my father."

Ying Ziji's eyes twitched slightly.

"You wait, I have something for you." Rita waved towards the middle-aged man not far away, "Myron, bring the item."

The middle-aged man was busy coming forward, and he carried a case.

"This is a gun from my collection." Rita opened the case, "It works, but it's not very powerful, as it's casing is made of gold and diamonds, for looks."

"You take it as a gift of reconciliation for us."

Ying did not refuse, and she pointed aside, "These are for you."

Lita picked up one of the small jars, "What's this?"

“Whitening mask.”

Four words that made Lita take it decisively, she whistled and smiled, “Oriental beauty, sometime, I’ll invite you to our place for macaroni.”

She waved her hand and got on the other plane.

**

Five hours later.

The plane arrived in Shanghai City once again.

It was a very hot and muggy August day, a furnace.

“Let’s go, little friend, see you off.” Fu Yunshen patted her head, “You’ve been tired these past few days too, go home and get a good night’s sleep.”

Yunshan had the good sense not to follow, he left on the pretext that he had to run an errand.

The two of them went back by car.

Halfway there, Ying saw someone selling green bean soup and sour plum soup by the roadside, an old grandmother.

She was sitting on a small bench with two boxes in front of her.

“I’ll go and buy a cup.” Ying turned his head, “Do you drink it?”

She didn't seem to have seen him drink anything other than health tea.

"Hmm." Fu Yunshen didn't refuse this time and stopped the car, "You buy room temperature, your stomach is important."

Ying Ziji got out of the car and walked to the stall.

She took two cups of green bean soup and was about to scan the code to pay.

The grandmother wiped her hands with a towel and hesitated: "Little girl, do you have any cash?"

Ying Ziji looked up: "Cash?"

Nowadays, money is usually transferred online and few people carry cash.

"It's not that much." The grandmother sighed, "Technology is so advanced nowadays, I don't know anything, and my son helped me with this code."

She wiped the corners of her eyes, a little embarrassed: "All the codes have been swept to him, too. I wanted to buy some vegetables today and make a soup for my partner, so I thought I'd ask if you had any cash."

Ying's hand lurched, and only then did she see that her partner's avatar was a middle-aged man.

Obviously it was not the grandmother's own WeChat account.

Her eyes closed slightly, knowing what was going on.

Seeing her silence, the grandmother was busy saying, "It's okay if you don't have one, just transfer the money."

“Yes, Grandma.” Fu Yunshen walked over at some point and took out a dozen hundred yuan in cash from his wallet and smiled, “You take it.”

“Too much is too much.” The old grandmother had never seen so much money before, she was shocked and busy pushing it away, “Four dollars for a cup of green bean soup, eight will do.”

“You can’t even buy half a chicken for eight yuan.” Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes lifted, “This way, if you think I’m losing money, you can sell me the rest.”

The grandmother was at a loss for words.

Fu Yunshen had already bent down, picked up the bag and started filling it with green bean soup and sour plum soup, his voice faint: “Your son won’t pay you?”

The old grandmother bowed her head and sighed, “He’s also worked hard, he probably forgot, what kind of parents count with their children.”

Ying Ziji watched the two men’s movements and raised her hand to press her heart.

She had always been clear that her body had a major flaw; she had no heart.

This heart did not refer to organs.

It was the heart that allowed one to have emotional fluctuations towards external objects.

She knew what love was and what hate was, and had emotions, but she could not sense them.

She was like a robot when it came to this aspect of emotion.

But at this moment, she seems to be able to feel this earthly warmth.

It seemed that she was slowly recovering.

After buying all the green bean soup and sour plum soup, Fu Yunshen carried the bag, "It's enough for you to drink for a long time."

Seeing that the girl kept looking at one place, he tapped his finger on her forehead and laughed lightly, "Yaoyao, what are you staring at?"

"Nothing." She looked at him and suddenly raised her hand and gave him a hug, "Thank you."

It was a very normal gesture, not very ambiguous.

It was no different from friends greeting each other and hugging each other.

After all, he had carried and hugged him before.

However, Fu Yunshen's body tensed up slightly for a moment, but quickly stretched out.

He moved his fingers and raised his peach blossom eyes, "Little friend, is this considered molestation?"

"Not really, at most it's -" Ying Ziji took a quilt of green bean soup from him, still in a cold and slow tone of voice, "taking advantage of you for a bit."

"....."

**

There are two types of supplementary classes at Qingzhi High School.

The first kind is the school unified, after the exams to make up a month of summer vacation.

The second is after the unified make-up classes, according to the students' own opinions, then choose to attend classes or take a vacation.

So after August, the number of people coming to school is much lower.

However, people from the Talented Class came every day.

“Yuexuan, what are you thinking about?” The girl at her table waved her hand in front of her eyes, “Why are you so distracted these days?”

Ying Yuexuan jerked back her thoughts and lowered her eyes, “Nothing, it’s just that I haven’t seen my brother for a long time.”

Although Ying Tianru had not heard her conversation with Zhong Manhua that day, Ying Yuexuan could feel that Ying Tianru’s attitude towards her had changed.

In the past, when she hadn’t left Shanghai to start her own business, she would always send her to school.

Ying Yuexuan was a bit confused.

She then thought that even if Ying Tianru knew that she was not his sister, it would not matter.

After all, Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhenting knew early on and were still very good to her.

“Your brother?” The girl didn’t ask much, she just said casually, “Probably busy with something, don’t take it to heart.”

Ying Yuexuan answered and then started writing her paper.

The girl was still saying, “Yuexuan, you can be completely at ease, although your family adopted Ying Zidian and she is also very good, but you are the one who was born.”

“How can this adopted one be compared to the biological one? She can’t even be considered a turtledove.”

Ying Yuexuan looked up sharply, and for the first time her gentle tone became a little more serious: “Don’t say such things.”

The girl was taken aback and hurriedly changed the subject, “Yuexuan, I heard that Mu Shenzhou is living in your house now, how is it?”

Zhong Zhiyan had brought Mu Shenzhou to Qingzhi a few times, and they had all met.

Indeed, he was a grandson raised by a big family in the imperial capital, and his every move showed the style of a famous family.

“How about what?” Ying Yuexuan didn’t feel much, “Men and women are different, I haven’t had much contact, and I don’t like him.”

The girl was now puzzled: “Why?”

Ying Yuexuan finished writing a paper, “Because he doesn’t like his sister.”

“Ying Zidian?” The girl froze and understood, “I guess Zhong Zhiyan said something in front of him too, ugh, why didn’t I see that she was like that in the first place.”

**

The Wen family.

When Ying arrived at the neighborhood, Fu Yunshen didn't leave, but walked her upstairs.

She had just reached the door and had only just inserted the key when her eyes suddenly changed.

Wen Fengmian heard the sound of the key being inserted into the bolt and he came over to open the door: "Yao Yao, you're back."

Ying Ziyang looked up and swept her eyes around the room, which was only sixty square metres.

There was no sign of Wen Huilan.

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She turned her head and asked, "Dad, where is Xiaolan? Didn't come back?"

After graduating from senior high school, Wen Xiaolan had a long holiday.

The start date of Norton University is different from that of China, starting in October and ending in February.

There is a two-month break in between, and the second semester starts in May, with a holiday in August.

One year, four months of holidays.

Therefore, Ying Ziyi planned to send Wen Hailan there again at the end of September.

After all, he had never been away before and had never been separated from Wen Fengmian, so he would be very uncomfortable.

She looked back at the events of the past day here and only saw that Wen Huilan had gone out.

“This morning Guiya’s classmates came to look for Guiya.” Wen Fengmian nodded, “Said it was a classmate’s party and he wouldn’t be back until the evening.”

“I thought about how hard it was for him to regain his mental health, and the doctor also said to be more social, so I let him go.”

Ying Ziji’s eyes deepened, “Where are the classmates?”

Ninety percent of the students in Yingcai’s class had gone to the Imperial University, and they were all in the experimental classes.

The remaining ten percent of the students were recruited by major universities abroad.

And the experimental classes at the Imperial University, no matter which faculty they were, always had a primary period.

So at this time, the students who were admitted to the experimental class have already gone to the imperial capital to enroll.

Wen Huilan had only come to this side of Shanghai for a semester, and because of his personality disorder, he had a hard time socializing, so who else did he know besides the students in the talent class?

“It’s also from Yaoyao’s your school, and in your year.” Wen Fengmian thought back for a moment, “Gui Gui gave me that before he left school, he lent his notes to a sophomore.”

“I think his classmate returned his notes, I’m not sure about the details.”

This was something that Ying Ziyi knew.

Wen Listen Lan was actually not much of a writer, even his textbooks were blank.

His tool, was his brain.

With a single glance, he could also remember very clearly.

But because the students in the Talented Class were helping him to overcome his mental problems, Wen Listenan also took the time to organise his notes and his understanding of various subjects.

So, this year's class of Excellence did even better than previous years.

The scores were so horrific that not a single person scored less than 700!

The top 50 in Shanghai were all from Qingzhi's class.

This had not happened once in the past.

Last month, a few students from class 19 even asked her if they could buy a copy of Wen Hailan's notes.

"Yaoyao, don't worry too much." Wen Fengmian coughed a few times, "They're all classmates, there shouldn't be any problems."

Ying Ziyang narrowed her eyes, her eyelashes dropping, "I'll go to school."

She turned her head and her voice was cold, "Brother, take care of my father for me, and you absolutely cannot leave until I return."

Fu Yunshen gave a pause, not because he didn't want to, but because of the name.

He found that he really shouldn't have teased the children at first.

In the end, it was he himself who suffered from being called that.

"You go." Fu Yunshen put down the bag in his hand, "I'll watch TV with uncle."

Ying Ziji's hand pressed on the door for a few more seconds before he left.

Wen Fengmian's expression also gradually became a few degrees more serious: "Is something wrong?"

Fu Yunshen's eyes deepened slightly, but he smiled: "There's nothing wrong, let me accompany you in."

He and his little friend had known each other for so long, and he had never seen any change in her mood.

It wasn't indifference, it was as if nothing could affect her.

But just now, he could clearly sense a change in the air pressure in her body.

I was afraid that something had really happened to Wen Xiaolan.

And she had asked him to stay here, it should be that Wen Fengmian's life would also be in danger.

Fu Yunshen's eyes narrowed slightly as he remembered a phone call from a week ago.

He inclined his head: "Uncle, has anyone come to the house recently?"

“Quite a lot.” Wen Fengmian said, “Didn’t Guiya not apply for the volunteer program? The Imperial University side has sent several groups of people over.”

When he first found out that Wen Huilan had actually been accepted directly by Norton University, Wen Fengmian didn’t get over it for a good half a day.

It was only a few days later that he finally accepted it.

After all, Norton University was an unattainable god-like existence in the hearts of all the students.

The Imperial University could at least aspire to it, but Norton University only existed in the imagination.

The students of Norton University are just as enigmatic, making them completely impenetrable to the outside world.

After listening, Fu Yunshen’s fingers tapped on the sofa.

Then, he lowered his head and sent a text message.

[Find out what happened at the Zhong family’s side.]

**

Qingzhi Middle School.

The Yingcai and Science Experimental classes had finished all of their high school lessons in the first round of remedial classes.

The ordinary classes were a little slower in their lectures, with Physics still being taught in elective 3-4.

So the second round of remedial classes is to check the gaps and fill them in.

The students do the problems and the teacher lectures uniformly at that time.

Usually there are at most two lectures a day, and the rest of the time is allocated by the students themselves, which is also very relaxed.

When Ying arrived at school, her eyes were closed.

Another episode from the past came to the forefront.

At the bottom of her eyes, there was a frosty coldness condensing little by little.

She went straight to the senior's building.

After Wen Huilan's term graduated, her term moved to senior three there.

"Ying Shen!"

Someone called out to her.

Ying Zigu turned her head.

It was a girl.

After seeing her, she waved excitedly and ran over happily, "Ying Shen, it's been a long time, you're here to make up for it?"

"No." Ying Ziji shook her head slightly, "I'm looking for someone."

This girl, she had an impression.

She was the top student in the science experiment class.

Ran to class 19 several times, coming to ask her questions.

“Oh oh, you go then.” The girl was busy saying, “When you’re not busy anymore, I’ll come back and ask you for advice.”

She said, “If Ying Shen is so lazy, how can he still come to tutor.

Ying Zidian nodded and went upstairs.

At this time, the students in the Talent class were doing a set of mock papers.

It’s from the secondary school affiliated to the Imperial University and it’s not too difficult.

The secondary school affiliated to Teito University and Qingzhi High School are among the three strongest schools in the country and have competed in international Olympiads many times.

Just as they were writing their questions in peace and quiet, the door was suddenly kicked open.

The student at the door was startled, his hand wavered and his pen was thrown in.

The students were displeased to be disturbed unexpectedly.

After they looked up, they couldn’t say anything.

Ying Yuexuan was slightly startled: “Sister?”

She hadn’t seen Ying Zigui for more than a month since she returned.

Why did Ying Zigey suddenly come to Talent Class at this time?

“Sister, we are having an exam.” Ying Yuexuan stood up, “I’ll see you out first, if you need anything, wait for a while, okay?”

Ying Zidian didn’t look at Ying Yuexuan, she walked straight to the second row from the bottom.

There was a boy sitting there, and his eyes flickered a little when he saw the girl coming.

He was busy lowering his head and pretending to be reading a question.

However, the next moment, his collar was yanked up.

With a “bang”, the boy was pinned against the wall.

This scene made the other students in the class widen their eyes.

Ying Yuexuan was even more incredulous.

The last time she had seen Ying Zidian was when she was brought back to the Ying family.

At that time, she didn’t even dare to say anything.

The huge pain in her back made the boy yell out and get furious: “Ying Zidian, what are you doing?”

“You’ve left our class, and you still don’t live in peace?”

Ying Zidian didn’t let go, but increased her force: “Where’s my brother?”

After coming to Shanghai, she had hired bodyguards to protect Wen Fengmian and Wen Huilan.

The reason was to prevent the Ying family from doing anything when she was away or occasionally negligent.

But even with the tighter protection, something had gone wrong.

The boy’s expression froze and there was a moment of panic.

But soon, he calmed down and said coldly and sarcastically, “Are you having a laugh? What does your brother have to do with me? Isn’t your brother all gone to school?”

“Number one in his senior year, top student in the national paper entrance exam, full marks in science, how impressive is that?”

The other students were unsure and a little dazed.

Then they saw that the girl actually had one hand and lifted the boy up.

“I ask you again, where is my brother?”

The students were stunned.

They had all seen how Ying Ziji had kicked Ying Fei Fei into the bin, but they had never seen her like this.

“Sister, stop!” Ying Yuexuan couldn’t care less about being shocked, she was too busy going forward to stop it, “Don’t choke him, say something properly, he’s about to pass out.”

These words made the girl finally look sideways, at her.

Ying Yuexuan’s body stopped for a moment and didn’t move anymore.

A girl next to her pulled her and whispered, “Yuexuan, don’t bother, Ying Zigui doesn’t usually lose her temper much, something must have happened.”

“If you care, she will even beat you up.”

Ying Yuexuan’s hand shook, she couldn’t believe it: “She’s like that?”

“Alas, it’s also because some people in the class went too far in the first place.” The girl shook her head, “As the saying goes, even a rabbit bites when it’s anxious.”

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips.

She probably knew why Zhong Manhua still didn’t like Ying Zidian.

“I’ll go find the teacher.” Ying Yuexuan calmed her emotions, “No matter what, you can’t do anything.”

After saying that, she left the classroom.

The girl wanted to scream, but still didn’t say anything.

“I don’t know if you know there is a punishment.” Ying Ziji’s eyes fell back on the boys, her eyes faint, “First, every bone in a person’s body is cracked, including the little finger.”

“Then chains are put through the lute bone, the spine, and then the ankles.”

“And finally-”

At this point, she paused and actually smiled faintly.

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Chapter 219

She had never smiled much, always with that cold and clear look.

When she smiled, it was as if the east wind was blowing and the blue water was rippling.

The girls on the other side of the room were all stunned.

Zhong Zhiyan and Ying Yuexuan were both regarded as goddesses by the students of Qingzhi, but they were not even close to the girl in front of them.

But in the eyes of the boys, this smile was a death knell.

Ying Zidian's casual and light-hearted words sounded incredible.

But he somehow believed that if he really dared to hide it, she would really dare to do it!

In an instant, the boy's suppressed panic gushed out like water in an instant, and he collapsed at once: “I'll tell you! I'll tell you everything!”

He was so anxious that tears came out of his eyes, “I didn't mean to do it, I just helped them ask your brother out, as for what would happen afterwards, I really don't know.”

“When I left, they were still in the ktv box at the king club, 607! That’s the room number, please, let me go, I really don’t know anything.”

“Bang!”

Ying Ziji’s hand let go.

The boy fell to the ground, he was panting heavily, his expression still terrified.

He simply could not understand why Ying Zigui had come straight to him.

He had never been to their house before, and he had asked another student to bring words to Wen Huilan.

Ying Zidian took out some paper and wiped his hands, his voice faint: “You’d better be glad that he’ll be alright.”

“No, it can’t be.” The boy managed to catch his breath and became fearful again, “Isn’t it just a drink and a song? What could have happened?”

But he didn’t even have the strength to say that himself.

Ying Zidian didn’t look at him again, she turned around.

The students next to her subconsciously made way for her.

At this time, Ying Yuexuan came back with the teacher.

Ms. Xu is not here today, and Ms. Deng is on duty.

Since she had moved to class 19, she had asked her to translate some English documents a few times, so we were quite familiar with each other.

When she saw her look like this, Mr. Deng was stunned: "Dickey, what is this?"

"It's a long story." Ying Zidian nodded, "Teacher Deng, I'm going to look for my brother first, I'll come back when I find him."

Teacher Deng knew that her brother was Wen Huilan, the person that even the Imperial University had to protect, so she urged her, "You go quickly."

"Hey, wait!" Ying Yuexuan was busy speaking, "Sister, wait a minute, I have something to say to you, you-"

The girl suddenly turned her head.

A pair of phoenix eyes shimmered brightly, as cold as snow.

"I don't come to you, and you don't bother me." Her eyes were faint, "There are some things that you know by heart."

"Don't worry, I won't ask for any of the things you're asking for."

Before Ying Yuexuan could say all the words that followed, Ying Zigui was already out of the classroom door.

"Everyone, go on with your papers." Teacher Deng pushed his glasses and didn't say anything, "Study member, and you, come out for a moment."

The students reentered their seats.

The boy shivered and stood up, following the study committee member out.

The girl at the same table tugged at Ying Yuexuan's sleeve and whispered, "Yuexuan, what does she mean by what she said? Why didn't I understand?"

"It's nothing." Ying Yuexuan gathered up the doubts in her heart and swallowed slowly, "Maybe there's some kind of misunderstanding."

**

Fifteen minutes later.

king clubhouse.

Just as she arrived at the largest club in Shanghai, someone called out to her, "Miss Ying!"

She turned her head and saw four young men in civilian clothes waiting outside.

These were the four members of the One Word Team.

No matter how good the bodyguards were, they couldn't compare to the members of the One Word Team.

Nie Yi had moved a small team to her, a team of twelve people.

Six of them were responsible for protecting Wen Huilan and Wen Fengmian, while the other six were responsible for other things.

Since it wasn't official business, they didn't wear uniforms.

“Miss Ying, Young Master Listen Lan is up there, and there are two other brothers outside the door.” One of the young men said, “We’re watching, don’t worry, no one will move.”

Ying Ziji’s eyes closed slightly, and two seconds later, they slowly opened, “No, he’s not there.”

The four team members all froze.

Before they could react, the girl had already gone inside.

They didn’t have time to ask questions and quickly followed.

The lift went straight to the sixth floor, and the group made their way to box 607, where they met up with the other two members of the One Team.

“Miss Ying.” The two young men were half crouched by the wall, and upon seeing the girl, they were busy standing up, “The party inside isn’t over yet.”

“Wait a moment.” Ying Ziji’s hand was pressed on the door and she was about to enter.

Seeing that the situation was not right, a few waiters next to her immediately stepped forward to stop her, “This young lady, this is a private custom box, you have no right to enter.”

Another warning: “If you force your way in, we will have to call the police.”

Ying Zidian didn’t move, her hand gripped on the door handle.

“With a click, the electronic lock was shattered by her inner strength.

She lifted her foot and kicked open the door.

Inside the compartment, several gentry were drinking and singing with their female companions in their arms.

When they were interrupted at once, they were all very upset.

But after looking up and over, the eyes of several gentry straightened.

“Yo.” One of the gentry stood up, swayed and walked over, raised his hand, and was about to touch the girl’s face, “When did the king club have such a good ah-!”

A pig-like scream, the hand he had extended was directly folded.

The young man following behind him took out a piece of identification and his voice was icy: “Get out of the way, the One Word Team is on business.”

A few of the gentry’s wine instantly sobered up and they all broke out in a cold sweat.

They were from small and medium-sized families in Shanghai, far worse than the four big families, so of course they had never heard of the One Word Team.

But they did at least recognise one of the stamps on this document.

Directly under the Imperial Capital!

Before a few of the gentry could react from the shock, they saw the girl come forward and, as if she knew something, pressed directly on a raised part of the sofa.

With a “creak”, the wall behind it unexpectedly moved away and a passage appeared.

The six members of the One Team were all startled and finally realised that something really big had happened.

She asked, "Who is the girl who went out from here?"

"Yes is is the Fang family's young lady, Fang Ruotong." One of the gentry's throat rolled as he spat out the words with difficulty, "I, we were just told too, the rest, we don't know anything about the rest."

The question was, how did this girl know?!

"Been gone for four hours." Ying blandly, "You came at one o'clock at noon, and it looks like they left as soon as Xiaolan came in."

She bent down slightly and pointed to the passage, "You won't go through here, and you won't go to the back door."

The six members of the One Word team understood at once.

They were sticking to the front and back doors of the king's clubhouse and the box door, but when the other team made their move, they avoided all three of them.

An ordinary clubhouse would have such a mechanism?

This was simply not allowed.

"I'm sorry, Miss Ying." The six team members were all ashamed, "We are willing to accept the punishment, and we will also report this matter to the headquarters immediately."

"I don't blame you guys, you've only been in Shanghai City for a short time, you don't know that there are such mysteries here." Ying Ziyi turned around, "Activate a helicopter and go to Ningchuan immediately now."

**

Ningchuan.

The Fang family.

Ningchuan is a city between Shanghai and the imperial capital, not a cosmopolitan city, but a first-tier city nonetheless.

And the Fang Family, was the number one family in Ningchuan.

In terms of overall strength, it was no worse than the Zhong and Ying families.

“Ms Yuan, my wife and I would like to thank you.” Fang Zhicheng poured a cup of tea, “If it wasn’t for your help, we wouldn’t have been able to bring someone over so quickly.”

Madam Zhong, surnamed Yuan.

“Master Fang, you are too kind.” Madam Zhong took a sip of tea and smiled faintly, “It’s only an honour for me to be able to help you with your work.”

Hearing this, Fang Zhicheng also smiled, “I heard that Madam Yuan has already left the Zhong family, if you ask me, the Zhong family really has no vision, how about from now on, Madam Yuan will stay at the Fang family?”

Ruthless enough and decisive enough.

They, the Fang family, needed someone like that.

“That’s still not necessary.” Madam Zhong didn’t take the olive branch and said haughtily, “We started with a deal, I’ll help you get the person out, and you help me deal with the Zhong family.”

She really didn't expect that Zhong Haiyan could be so desperate as to insist on divorcing her, despite the twenty years of conjugal love.

Because she was the one at fault, she was even netted out of the family.

Her mother's family was not a big family, she was used to luxury and could not get used to a different life.

"Naturally, naturally." Fang Zhicheng smiled like an old fox, "However, I wonder if Ms Yuan is clear about what kind of person Wen Fengmian is?"

Chapter 220

Hearing these words, Madam Zhong's eyes froze, "What does the Fang family head mean?"

"Nothing meaningful." Fang Zhicheng picked up his cup of tea, carelessly, "Just want to see if he has any other background, in case he gets into something, this would not be good."

Fang Ruotong had leukaemia.

Although it wasn't too serious, he would occasionally bleed from anaemia and had chronic pain in his sternum and leg bones.

Fang Zhicheng had been looking for a bone marrow that could match Fang Ruotong's.

Unfortunately, he had matched with all the match banks in Ningzhou, but none of them could match with Fang Ruotong.

So he set his sights on Shanghai, and to his relief, there were eight people in Shanghai.

He had three sons and only one daughter, Fang Ruotong, so naturally he couldn't just stand by and watch her suffer from her illness.

So he contacted Madam Zhong and asked her to help him find these six people and finally see whose bone marrow was more suitable

The Fang family is the number one family in Ningzhou, so naturally they have dealings with the Zhong family in the business world.

Only when Fang contacted Madam Zhong, he did not know that she had divorced Zhong Haiyan and had been expelled from the Zhong family.

However, after knowing this, Fang Zhicheng was relieved.

He had never been very open and honest in his actions, and the Fang family had not used any open and honest means to become the number one family in Ningzhou.

Because he had dealt with the Zhong family a few times, Fang Zhicheng knew that Elder Zhong and several shareholders of the Zhong family were too straightforward in their actions and could not see anything sinister at all.

That was why he did not go directly to Elder Zhong.

“Background?” Hearing this, Madam Zhong laughed, “A country bumpkin from over in Qing Shui County, who couldn't even get enough to eat before, what kind of background can he have?”

If Wen Fengmian really had any background, would he still be able to live in a place like Qing Shui County?

Even if she did, could she still go beyond the Fang family?

After she left the Zhong family, she lost her power straight away and had no way to make a move against Ying Zigui and the Wen family's father and son.

Once she got close to that neighbourhood every time, there would be manned bodyguards coming out to keep an eye on her.

Even if she had a way to be able to bring Wen Huilan and Wen Fengmian out, there wasn't much she could do.

Just when Madam Zhong was reluctant to give up, Fang Zhicheng approached her.

As it happened, Wen Listen Lan was one of the ten candidates.

So Mrs. Zhong didn't even look at the other nine, and settled on Wen Xiaolan straight away.

She also used Qingzhi's students to trick Wen Hanlan into coming to the King's Club.

It was all too easy to trick Wen heard Lan.

Although his IQ was incredibly high and his defenses were heavy.

But because of his years of autism and psychological disorder, he lacked communication with the outside world, and with a little trickery, he was able to get it.

It didn't take an ounce of effort.

In this regard, Madam Zhong did not feel anything wrong.

"Then I'm relieved." Fang Zhicheng nodded, "Please wait for a moment, Madam Yuan, we need to perform a bone marrow match first to see if it can be used or not."

Madam Zhong took another sip of tea and was elegant, "Make yourself comfortable, Master Fang."

Fang Zhicheng got up, leaving Madam Fang to keep him company in the living room.

After he went out, he went to the study.

On the computer, was the information that the people below had just passed on to him, regarding Wen Fengmian.

For Mrs. Zhong's words, Fang Zhicheng believed just a couple of percent.

He slid the mouse and started to read the information.

The information was very short, just one page.

After reading it, Fang Zhicheng frowned.

According to the information, Wen Fengmian grew up in Qing Shui County, was born in 1974 and was 46 years old.

In 1999, he married a woman from another county and gave birth to a daughter.

In 2004, they had another child, Wen Huanlan.

And in the same month, his wife ran off with their eldest daughter, taking with her all the family's valuables.

The information that followed described how bitter Wen Fengmian's life had been for the past ten years or so.

Yet Fang Zhicheng noticed that the information was a little too clean in not giving what happened before 1999.

Fang Zhicheng frowned and pondered for a while longer before shaking his head and smiling darkly.

He was also thinking too much.

If there was really anything unusual about Wen Fengmian, would he still not have the money to pay for his own medical treatment?

It was too clean, and probably nothing to write home about.

Fang Zhicheng's heart completely dropped as he picked up his mobile phone and made a call, "Go and see how it's going over at Miss."

**

The other side.

This was the operating room that the Fang family had set up specifically for Fang Ruotong, which was no worse than the one in a third-rate hospital.

After all, there were some things they were doing in private and it was not good to go to a regular hospital.

Here, a private doctor would perform the bone marrow matching.

Fang Ruotong is 19 years old and took a year off school because she has leukaemia.

She had lipstick on her lips, and it was hard to hide her pale face.

“How long has this been going on and you’re still thinking about it?” Fang Ruotong sat next to the teenager, holding his mobile phone in her hand and tossing it around, “Isn’t it just a bone marrow donation? It’s not like you need a kidney, why not?”

Wen heard Lan did not respond.

A pair of black eyes, cold and sullen.

Fang Ruotong’s heart tightened, but she smiled instead: “Have you never left home? Do you miss your family? This way, I’ll ask my dad to bring your family here, how about that?”

This sentence made Wen Huilan finally react: “Say yes, don’t touch them before I come with you.”

“Fine, don’t touch.” Fang Ruotong stretched out, her words careless but threatening, “It depends on your performance.”

She pointed to the instrument next to her with a lively smile, “Here, our matching results will be out in a few moments, all you need to do is sign this consent form and I won’t let my dad touch your family.”

“Of course, if you don’t sign it, I also have a way to make you sign it, but when the time comes, you will lose a lot oh.”

Fang Ruotong moved closer again and chortled, “Why don’t you see if your sister and father can resist the Fang family?”

He avoided her and said coldly, “Disgusting.”

“If it’s disgusting, it’s disgusting.” Not only was Fang Ruotong not angry, but she was smiling even more.

She placed a pen, in front of the teenager, and looked at him with her arms wrapped around her, "Sign it and all is not lost."

**

The living room.

The pot of tea had finished.

Mrs. Zhong wiped her mouth and picked up her phone, "I'll make a call."

Mrs. Fang didn't say anything: "Be my guest."

Madam Zhong pressed a series of numbers.

This time she learned her lesson and didn't call Ying Zigui, but called Wen Fengmian.

With the power of the Fang family, it was easy to check a person's mobile phone number.

"Hello? Is Wen Fengmian, Wen Huilan's father?" After the call came through, Mrs. Zhong directly opened the door and sneered "By the way, you may not know who I am, I am Yuan Lixi, Zhong Zhiyan's mother."

"Your daughter caused my daughter to have to leave the country and I was expelled from the Zhong family, I warned her earlier, if she refuses to take a step back, you will all have to pay the price."

Saying that, Mrs. Zhong smiled, "Did Wen Listen Lan tell you that he had gone to a party with his classmates? And said he would be back in the evening?"

“I’m really sorry, I had him taken away, he won’t come back in the evening and most likely won’t come back in the future either.”

So much was said, but there was no sound on the other end of the phone.

“Hello? Wen Fengmian, can you hear me?” Mrs. Zhong was half puzzled and half impatient, “If you hear me, tell that good daughter of yours that she had better come and apologize to me immediately, and then ask the old man to welcome me back.”

“In that case, I can still tell you where exactly Wen Listen Lan is.”

A soft laugh suddenly fell from the phone.

Finally, the other side spoke.

It was a male voice with a low tone, and the words clearly contained a smile, but it sent a chill down one’s body.

“I’m Fu Yunshen.”

“With a clang, Mrs. Zhong’s hand shook and the phone fell directly onto the glass surface of the coffee table.

Mrs. Fang was startled: “What’s wrong?”

Mrs. Zhong only felt cold all over and froze, not looking back.

The person who answered the phone, why would it be Fu Yunshen?

What was going on?

Mrs. Zhong's hand was still shaking: "It's nothing, I couldn't hold the phone."

"So." Mrs. Fang didn't ask too many questions, she just shook her head and smiled, "Look, this child, the match result hasn't even come out completely yet, and she's already overjoyed."

Mrs. Zhong reluctantly returned to her senses and suppressed the unease in her heart, "What's wrong?"

"I forgot to mention that Tong Tong is an inspirational blogger." Mrs. Fang was relieved, "Ever since she accidentally developed leukaemia, we all advised her to rest and she's still studying hard."

"I heard her say she's still doing some kind of live broadcast and has gained quite a few fans, but it's not good for us to interfere in a child's affairs."

Mrs Fang handed her phone over, "Look, this is her Weibo account, it already has three million followers."

[@littletoddlerv: Ahhhhhhhh, coming up with good news for everyone! I'm going to recover soon! When I do, I'll be able to be a normal person like all of you! [happy][happy]]