

Boss Lady Chapter 221-222

Chapter 221

Fang Ruotong, as a vegetarian, is already hot enough to have three million followers.

Because she is beautiful and comes from a famous family.

The most important thing is that after suffering from leukaemia, she still persevered and did not give up, studying hard and being positive.

Such a sunny persona has attracted the attention of many netizens, some of the same age as her, and more middle-aged.

There are children at home who are her age, so it is easy to feel pity for Fang Ruotong.

Every day, underneath Fang Ruotong's Weibo, there are fans encouraging her, wishing her to find a match for her bone marrow and overcome her illness soon.

After this tweet was sent out, as time grew, there were more comments underneath.

[Has Tong Tong finally found a bone marrow match? Congratulations, when you get better, you won't be in pain anymore.]

[It must be hard to find a bone marrow match, compared to last year, Tong Tong has really lost a lot of weight.]

[Looking forward to the live broadcast that Tong Tong will bring after she recovers, from now on you will be able to live and dance without worrying.]

Fans were celebrating and congratulating.

Fang Ruotong read a round of comments after. She was refreshed.

She had waited for this day for a long time.

After all, leukaemia was not like advanced cancer, it could be cured.

Only she was different from other leukaemia patients, she had gotten it later in life, and it had not yet been found out what the real causative agent was.

According to the hospital's speculation, it was probably when she was irradiated by something a year ago that induced the leukaemia.

The Fang family launched an investigation into this, but it has been fruitless.

In theory, small doses of radiation would not cause cellular changes, but Fang Ruotong was not in a position to be exposed to large doses of radiation.

In the end, the family had no choice but to stop.

Originally they had found bone marrow that could be matched, but there was always a serious rejection when the test was done.

It was possible that because of the radiation, Fang Ruotong's leukaemia had mutated and her body became more demanding.

The private doctor did not know if it would work this time.

Fang Ruotong was in no hurry, so she waited patiently.

Ten minutes later, the test results came out.

The private doctor took a look at it and was delighted: "Miss Ruo Tong, there is no rejection! No rejection at all, it's a miracle!"

"Really?" Fang Ruotong was also surprised, "So, I can really regain my health!"

"I'll go and tell His Lordship right now." The private doctor nodded, "Miss Ruo Tong, it's too late today and you've waited for a long time, you go and rest first, first thing in the morning, we'll operate on you."

"Fine, fine." Fang Ruotong waved her hand and suddenly seemed to remember something, "Wait, Wen Huilan, did you hear that? Your bone marrow can be matched."

"Now, just sign the consent form, so you don't have to say I forced you when the time comes."

Wen Weilan still did not say a word, picked up a pen and signed the bone marrow donation consent form.

Indeed, donating bone marrow would not hurt his life.

Using a bit of his bone marrow to keep the Fang family from making a move against Wen Fengmian and Ying Zigui was well and truly worth it.

"That's right." Fang Ruotong smiled anew, "You guys, keep an eye on him, I'll rest in the next room."

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Shanghai City.

The Wen family.

The door was knocked on at that moment.

Wen Fengmian was about to stand up, but was pressed by Fu Yunshen: "Uncle, just sit down."

He got up and walked to the door.

When he opened the door, there were three people standing outside, all in suits.

At the head of the group, was an old man.

At the left lapel of his blouse was a badge.

Imperial Capital University.

Department of Computer Science.

The badge was white and gold, which meant that the old man was a tenured professor at Imperial Capital University.

Such a distinction was only so in each faculty.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows and loosened his fingers, "It's you guys."

"Why are you here?" The old professor obviously knew him, and at first glance was still a little unable to believe it, "Not that I'm saying, why did you run back to Shanghai from the imperial capital? Did I have to beg you on my knees to get into Imperial University?"

“That’s not necessary.” Fu Yunshen hooked his lips, “I’m just an idle person, I don’t want to go to school.”

“Get out of here.” The old professor was furious, “I’m not here for you today, I’m looking for another genius.”

With all the commotion at the door, there was no way Wen Fengmian could not hear it.

He also stepped out and asked, “Yun Shen, is this from Imperial University?”

“Yes.” Fu Yunshen stuck one hand in his pocket, “He’s a computer guy.”

“What do you mean, computers? Computers! We are computers!” The old professor stressed, “When you say that, it sounds like you’re driving a backhoe.”

Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes and smiled, not saying anything.

The old professor straightened his collar, cleared his throat and then said, “You are Comrade Wen, right? Hey, wait, haven’t I seen you somewhere before?”

“I have a rather popular look.” Wen Fengmian smiled faintly, “You might have mistaken him for someone else.”

“It’s possible.” The old professor didn’t think much about this, he opened the door, “I won’t say much more, you’ve raised an outstanding son, why didn’t you report to our Imperial University?”

“It doesn’t matter if he didn’t report, I can just make him my assistant and enter my research team.”

Saying this, the old professor threw a smug look towards the man.

Little boy, he really thought he couldn’t find a new genius.

Fu Yunshen leaned against the door, his long legs flexed, his expression lazy.

“I’m really sorry.” Wen Fengmian nodded, “Listen Lan he will go to Norton University, so he didn’t volunteer in the end.”

“What?” The old professor almost pulled his beard off and exclaimed, “Norton University?”

Fu Yunshen laughed, “I just can’t see you.”

“You shut up.” The old professor glared at him, pained, “It’s too late, it’s too late, the person was robbed.”

But in previous years, Norton University hadn’t snatched the top student from them.

This time, they grabbed a big one.

No wonder Wen Listen Lan didn’t volunteer.

“Then this.” The old professor still took out his business card, “If there’s a chance, I’ll wait for him to graduate from university and come to Imperial City to develop.”

After leaving the Wen family, the old professor was still wondering if he had seen Wen Fengmian somewhere.

Although he was old, he didn’t have Alzheimer’s.

After a good half day, he finally remembered.

“Hiss is not right.” The old professor frowned and muttered, “He’s already passed away.”

Even if he was still around, he wouldn't be in Shanghai City and living in such a small place.

It was still true that he was mistaken.

He shook his head and instructed his assistant to book a return flight.

**

Ningchuan.

Fang Zhicheng was also overjoyed after hearing his personal doctor's report, "Really?"

"It's true, Master." The personal doctor nodded, "And according to the tests, he is in good health and has no other adverse reactions."

"That's good." Fang Zhicheng breathed out in relief, "Now, you go ahead and break his leg to prevent him from escaping."

The private doctor responded.

"Then, once he's donated the bone marrow to Miss, do it secretly." Fang Zhicheng took a sip of tea, "By the way, remove his other useful organs as well."

"Isn't there a noble person over in the empire who is short of kidney sources? Send it over and see if it meets their requirements."

Even if they don't, they can still show their faces.

Even better, if it matched, the Fang family would be able to ride on the family in God's capital and go to the next level.

As Fang Zhicheng was talking, there were suddenly sounds of restlessness and chaos from outside.

It was very loud and noisy, and there was shouting.

"What's going on outside?" Fang Zhicheng slapped the table, "Where are the security personnel, eating dry food?!"

The private doctor was also puzzled.

The Fang family's mansion was huge.

After all, Ningchuan was not like places like Shanghai City or the Imperial City where every inch of land was gold, and the Fang family even had a large racecourse.

Here was the villa, a few hundred metres away from the iron gates.

There were many security guards along the way, so even if someone were to cause trouble, the sound would not reach here.

Besides, who would have the guts to break into the Fang family?

"You go and do your business first." Fang Zhicheng waved his hand towards the personal doctor, "I'll go out and take a look, I can't let them disturb Miss' rest."

With that, the private doctor put away his curiosity and hurriedly left, going back to the medical room.

Fang Zhicheng went out on his own, he had just gone down the steps and hadn't gone to see what was going on.

“Bang Bang!”

A few loud thumps of heavy objects hitting the ground, and seven or eight guards were all thrown in, right at Fang Zhicheng’s feet.

The sun had already set, and the lights under the night reflected the girl’s cold features.

A pair of cold phoenix eyes were now frozen with frost and cold, as if a harsh blade had broken out of its sheath.

She was still dragging a security guard on her right hand.

As soon as her hand was released, her foot kicked.

The security guard fell to the ground.

Fang Zhicheng was stunned and his legs and stomach trembled.

He simply couldn’t believe that a small, soft-looking girl could take down such a big man.

Ying Zicheng ignored Fang Zhicheng, panted slightly and walked straight to the medical room at the back.

From the time she got off the plane to here, she had used her inner strength to shorten the half-hour drive to ten minutes.

Luckily the body held up.

Fang Zhicheng finally came back to his senses, but his teeth were still chattering from the shock.

Seeing that the direction the girl went was the medical room, his expression changed: “What do you want?!”

He had already checked Wen Huilan’s family, they were all country people.

Moreover, the Fang family had brought Wen Listen Lan here in secret, so how could someone come so soon?

Not caring how scared and confused he was, Fang Zhicheng took out a remote control from his pocket and pressed one of the keys.

The sound of “dripping” rang out sharply, echoing through the Fang family’s mansion.

Level 1 alert!

Chapter 222

This is the second time that such an alert has been issued after the Fang family established this manor in the northern suburbs of Ningchuan.

The first time, it was because the Fang family had messed with a family in the imperial capital.

That family just sent a few thugs and beat up all the security guards in the estate.

Although the protection system was eventually switched on, the Fang family was still greatly bleeding.

Even his younger brother lost an arm as a result.

But after the protection system was turned on, that imperial family didn't get a bargain either.

This protective system was installed by a foreign research company at a great cost to Fang Zhicheng.

Because when he was young, he had offended many people.

When he reached middle age, he had to start enjoying his blessings, and if his enemies came to his door, a protection system could easily deal with them.

From level one to level five, with level five being the lowest and level one being the highest.

A level one alert is one that will use some weapons.

Fang Zhicheng also pressed it out of extreme fear.

After pressing it, he regretted it.

A little girl, even if she was capable of fighting, was it worth using the estate's protection system?

He would lose millions of dollars if he used this level 1 alarm once.

Fang Zhicheng was secretly annoyed that he was too timid and had just been scared.

But he had pressed it and there was no way to cancel it.

The fear in Fang Zhicheng's heart had all but faded away and he gave the girl a cold look.

After such a close look, he gave a freeze.

The girl was wearing very simple casual short sleeves and black work trousers, without any extra embellishments.

Her long hair was tied up high with a leather band, revealing her long, slender neck.

Her skin was like porcelain, white to the point of blinding.

Her eyebrows were still cold and clear, but this coldness did not overpower her intimidating face in any way, but made it more and more beautiful.

Fang Zhicheng drew in a breath.

He had been to the imperial capital several times and had met many of its golden girls.

Those were truly famous ladies, cultivated by centuries-old families.

Unlike the Fang family, with only a few decades of roots, they were nothing more than a thug in the eyes of those big and powerful families in the imperial capital.

The temperament of those celebrity daughters in the imperial capital was not at all comparable to that of ordinary pretty girls or god-faced stars in the entertainment industry.

Of course, Fang Ruotong was even worse.

But Fang Zhicheng had yet to meet an Imperial Capital celebrity that could compare to the girl in front of him.

She just stood there, and a single look swept over indifferently.

It was like a sword cutting down.

The heart was appalled.

Imperial celebrity daughters were all ladies, so they naturally did not have such a biting and murderous aura on their bodies.

But Fang Zhicheng was somewhat moved.

He had contacts in the black market, if he could sell this girl to those in need, millions into the bank, that was less!

“Hey.” Fang Zhicheng swallowed, his fingers trembling as he took out his phone from his pocket and dialed a number, “I’ve got a good one here, I’ll definitely guarantee your satisfaction!”

“But she’s a bit difficult to tame, I’m afraid I still need your personal help to subdue her.”

Fang Zhicheng had done this kind of thing quite a few times, and was still very comfortable with it.

He gave a cold snort and hid in a place where the protective weapons could not attack.

Then he pressed another number.

It was a call to the people over in the medical room.

“Hurry up, someone is coming to save that kid, absolutely nothing can go wrong with Tong Tong’s surgery, no need to wait, start doing it now.”

“After it’s done, do away with that brat right away.”

After all the arrangements were made, Fang Zhicheng was still full of confusion.

Although he still didn't know who this girl who had barged into the Fang family's manor was, based on the information, she should be Wen Huilan's sister.

Ningchuan and Shanghai were six hundred kilometres apart, so how had she come so quickly?

Moreover, how did she know about it?

However, none of this mattered anymore.

Fang Zhicheng didn't bother to think about this, he was just waiting for the seller to come later and sell Ying Zigui for a good price.

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And on the other side.

The six members of the One Word Team were still driving furiously towards the Fang family's estate.

They were not ancient martial artists, but just had a physique far superior to ordinary people after their training.

As soon as they got off the plane, before they could even say anything, Ying Zigui's figure had already disappeared.

Although the members of the One Word team had not been exposed to the ancient martial arts world, they had been in the imperial capital for so long that they had at least heard some rumours of ancient martial artists.

The captain took a slow breath, "In a moment, make sure to clear the surveillance from all the streets we pass through, this kind of thing, it can't get out."

Shanghai City was fine, no one would probably believe it at all.

But spreading it to the imperial capital was a different story.

It could be life-threatening.

“Captain, no need for you to say more.” The other team members nodded, “But I’m kinda curious to know who’s really strong when Miss Ying and the chief fight.”

The captain thought for a moment, “That’s impossible to say, the leader’s complete strength is not clear to the other teams that have been following him.”

Although Nie Yi was the leader of the One Word team, he had been out of the country for the past few years.

“How much longer?” The captain glanced at his watch and urged, “Pick up the pace.”

Like ibi, the One Word Team recruited elite manpower to manage a cosmopolitan city like the Imperial Capital and Shanghai City, and the manpower was only barely enough.

However, although Ning Chuan was the one they hadn’t come to, it didn’t mean that Ning Chuan’s family wasn’t under the One Word Team’s law enforcement surveillance.

Regardless of public or private, the Fang family alone had broken the law by kidnapping people without permission.

Doing it so familiarly, it was estimated that this time, with such an investigation, they would be able to find out quite a few more problems.

“The throttle is at maximum, three minutes to go.” The team member driving the car was pressing against the front of the road, “What kind of crappy car is this, it can’t even catch up with the speed of Miss Ying walking.”

Three minutes later, the six team members finally arrived at the Fang family manor.

They couldn’t care less about the piece of security guards that had fallen at the entrance and hurriedly ran inside.

Until they arrived at the front of the villa.

After seeing the mess in front of him, the captain’s expression changed: “What a Fang family, how dare they install these!”

This was simply a big no-no!

One of the team members was busy speaking up, “Captain, Miss Ying is over there.”

Everyone else looked over.

They saw Ying Ziyi standing under the tree, pressing Fang Zhicheng against the trunk with one hand.

With ease, she lifted him up.

And Fang Zhicheng was completely stunned.

He didn’t expect that the strongest protection system of the manor could not stop the girl even though he had used the first level of alert.

Ying Zicheng didn’t look at Fang Zhicheng.

She heard the sound of running, turned her head, and looked at the six team members, "Coming quickly, I'll leave this place to you."

"Don't worry, Miss Ying." The captain looked serious, but ashamed.

They were at least ten minutes late.

Several team members went forward, took Fang Zhicheng from the girl's hands and tied him with twine.

Fang Zhicheng was kicked in the leg: "Be honest!"

"No!" Fang Zhicheng was scared to death, "You can't disturb Tong Tong's operation!"

Ying took a few slow breaths and proceeded to walk inside.

**

The medical room.

Fang Ruotong, who was woken up, was annoyed: "Didn't we say that we would operate tomorrow?"

"Something came up and His Lordship asked me to operate on you earlier." The personal doctor was apologetic, "Miss, please wait here for a while."

Fang Ruotong barely managed not to lose her temper, she glanced at Wen Huilan's side, there were two bodyguards over there, "What are they going to do?"

"Knock off the leg." The private doctor didn't look up, looking at the testing equipment, "To prevent him from escaping."

“Oh.” When Fang Ruotong got the answer, she didn’t ask any more questions, she just laughed, “Then he really has a backbone, he didn’t even say anything when his leg was broken.”

She snorted with boredom and drifted off to sleep.

The private doctor was ready for the final procedure and was ready to extract the bone marrow.

But at that moment, the closed door was suddenly kicked open with a loud bang.

The two security guards who were about to break Wen Huilan’s right leg looked up sharply and sternly said, “Who are you?”

But before they could see who was coming, they were kicked straight into the wall.

The two kicks were so strong that they didn’t even close the force, and the two security guards passed out straight away.

Ying Ziji’s gaze fell on the teenager’s already knocked off left leg, and his eyes froze in an instant.

Wen heard Lan was stunned for a moment, obviously not expecting her to come in at this time.

As if he remembered something, his expression changed abruptly and he struggled to get up: “Sister, why are you here, you go, you go quickly!”

However, before he could make a move, there was a tearing pain in his left calf.

She pressed the boy’s shoulder to stop him from moving, “Don’t be afraid, sister is here.”

Wen Huilan’s body stiffened and her eyes reddened.

Earlier, even when his calves had been removed raw, he hadn't felt much.

He had never cried, not because he was a boy, but because he knew that it was useless to cry.

Wen heard Lan bow his head, his voice was muffled, "Sister, I'm not afraid, I'm afraid that you-"

Ying Zidian didn't care about the stunned private doctor on the side.

She squatted down and took his leg in her palm, pressing it slightly: "It might hurt a little, bear with it.

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Chapter 223

"I'm not afraid of pain." Wen Hanlan was silent for a moment, "I'm afraid you'll suffer."

Ying Zidian's hand that was connecting his bones gave a beat.

Her fingers tightened and her eyelashes lowered, "I won't."

After another thought, Ying Zidian felt her pocket and actually found a remaining candy.

She took out the candy and handed it to Wen Wanlan: "Take it."

Wen Huilan took it, tore open the paper and put the candy into his mouth.

It was also at this time.

"Click!"

It was the sound of bones moving.

The sound was so loud that just hearing it made people feel pain.

But Wen heard Lan hard and did not let out a single sound.

“Manly man.” Ying Zidian stood up, patted his shoulder and laughed lightly, “You have been since you were little, you are better than sister.”

Wen Huilan wiped the sweat from his forehead, he was still worried, “Sister, you’d better leave here, they’re not easy to mess with, the Fang family!”

He knew that his sister was very good at fighting.

But the Fang family was very powerful, how could they possibly be able to defeat them?

“It’s alright.” Ying Ziji faded, “You rest first, go back and make another trip to the hospital.”

Only then did she turn her head and look at the private doctor, whose legs were trembling, and took two steps forward.

“With a thud, the doctor fell to the ground.

“It’s nothing to do with me!” His voice trembled, “I’m only employed by the Fang family and I’m following the orders of the family head! I can’t help myself either!”

Ying raised his hand, gripped the private doctor’s shoulder and used his strength to force him to stand up.

“I’m a doctor too.” Her voice was low and cold as she smiled softly, “I know where to break and it makes it hurt more.”

Before the private doctor could respond, there was a crunching sound, the sound of a bone breaking.

The pain spread out in an instant, drilling through the heart and lungs.

The private doctor couldn’t hold it in and let out a scream of pain that caused a cold sweat to break out on his forehead.

Then, with seemingly little force, the girl simply flexed her fingers and nudged him a few times in several places on his body.

In an instant, the pain intensified.

The private doctor had no idea why this was happening. He only felt his internal organs stirred together and his eyes went black.

Ying Ziji released his shoulder.

Without support, the private doctor collapsed against the wall, unable to catch his breath.

Ying Zidian finally looked sideways at Fang Ruotong, who looked terrified.

She nodded slightly, her voice was light: “You, who want his bone marrow?”

“What, what?” Fang Ruotong took a step back, “Hardly, do you want to make a move on me too?”

She was scared to death, but was still colorful and pointed her finger at the girl, “Do you know who my father is? The head of the Fang family! If you make a move against me, you’re offending the entire Fang family!”

“No matter how good a fighter you are, you’re finished!”

Because of Fang Zhicheng’s style of acting, the Fang family had many enemies, and it wasn’t as if Fang Ruotong had never seen them before.

There was even a time when she was almost kidnapped.

What kind of vicious people had she not seen before?

A girl younger than her age, what kind of power could she have?

Hearing Fang Ruotong’s words, Wen Huilan’s heart tightened again, “Sister!”

“It’s not as bad as this for you.” Ying Zidian clasped Fang Ruotong’s wrist, “Also, don’t use your fingers to point at me.”

Before Fang Ruotong could answer anything, or understand what the first sentence meant, a burst of pain came from her wrist.

She screamed, “Let go! Let go!”

Even though her body often ached from time to time because of the leukaemia she had from radiation, she had never been in this much pain.

It was as if the pain went to her bones and was connected to her heart and lungs.

No matter what, Fang Ruotong was only a 19-year-old girl who had been spoiled by Fang Zhicheng since she was a child.

As she had been absent from school for a year, she was not mature, so she had never seen such a battle.

Fang Ruotong was directly frightened and cried out, sobbing and choking, tearing her heart out: "What are you doing? I'm in so much pain, so much pain!"

"Still have the strength to talk." Ying Ziji faded, "It doesn't seem to hurt much."

She leaned down slightly, her pupils cold and hostile: "You haven't answered my question, you, want my brother's bone marrow?"

"No I don't want it!" Fang Ruotong cried out, "I won't treat the disease anymore, please let go of me."

"If you take off one of his legs, I'll take off both of your arms." Ying Zidian released Fang Ruotong unhurriedly, "Don't cry, you're still three years older than him, be strong."

She stopped looking at Fang Ruotong and turned around, "Xiaolan, go first, dad will be waiting."

Both of them concealed themselves from Wen Fengmian in unison.

Wen heard Lan hesitate a little, but still stood up and followed.

And after just two steps, he was surprised to find that his legs were no different from before.

Now he was allowed to run 1,000 metres, and there was no problem.

Although Wen heard Lan was born with an upright figure, he was not physically fit because he had been sickly since childhood.

He was not able to play basketball, a talent that all boys have, either.

Wen heard Lan purse his lips: "Sister, are there any fighting classes at Norton University?"

"Hm?" Ying Ziguai saw what she was thinking at a glance, "Yes, fighting is a compulsory class, as long as you're in an S-rank or higher faculty, you'll learn it."

After all, Norton University sometimes let students go out and do things that they couldn't really do without a bit of skill.

Wen heard Lan slightly relieved, "Then I must learn it properly."

"Mm." Ying Zidian didn't say anything, "Let's go."

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The two siblings arrived in the courtyard.

Fang Zhicheng was still under the control of the One Word team members.

When he saw that Wen Huilan was still walking out, he realised that Fang Ruotong's operation must have been unsuccessful and his face turned blue with anger.

"Miss Ying, we've called the people over at Imperial Headquarters." The captain said, "They're already on the helicopter, forty minutes at the most, and they're coming over."

There was no need to even bother checking now, but Fang Zhicheng had privately installed weapons in the manor, so the whole Fang family could be seized.

"Then you guys stay here." Ying nodded slightly, "I'll go back to Shanghai City first."

She lifted her foot to walk forward, but her body swayed.

“Miss Ying!”

“Sister!”

A few people around her changed their expressions.

“I’m fine.” Ying Ziji stopped and held onto a street lamp, “The exertion was a bit too much, rest for two minutes.”

It didn’t take much effort to move, it was mainly the rush.

The internal energy in an ancient martial artist’s body is really no different from the internal energy used in ancient light kung fu as shown in TV dramas.

It would be depleted.

Now that her internal energy was depleted, there was no guarantee that she would be able to take Wen Huilan out of Ningchuan without any problems.

After all...

Ying Zidian slowly raised her head and looked ahead.

There was no one in sight, but a voice came first.

“Yo, Fang Zhicheng, how come you’ve become a mangy dog? Didn’t you invite me to come and see the goods?”

Only after these words fell did the person who spoke slowly turn around from the trailhead.

It was a middle-aged man, with a full forty to fifty thugs behind him.

“Master Yan!” Fang Zhicheng was overjoyed, “You’ve come at the right time, the goods I want to show you, that’s her!”

Master Yan’s eyes narrowed, his eyes fell on the girl and he was instantly surprised, “Good goods, good goods! I’ve been walking the north and south of the country for so many years, but I’ve never seen such a superb product!”

“Fang Zhicheng, you finally have good eyes for once.”

“That’s right.” Fang Zhicheng looked bitter, “Master Yan, look at me here

Only then did Master Yan notice the six members of the One Word Team, he instructed the beaters on the side, “You guys, go and cripple them.”

More than forty beaters, even if the six One Word Team members were strong, they could not possibly fight so many with one.

Fang Zhicheng finally breathed a sigh of relief: “Thank you, Master Yan, in the future, I will give you an additional 10% of the business on the Fang family’s side.”

Master Yan was someone he knew from the black market, and he was not sure of Master Yan’s exact identity.

The Fang family was able to come this far, also because of Master Yan’s protection.

“However, they are from the One Word Team.” Fang Zhicheng hesitated for a moment, “It’s the one in the Imperial City.”

“The One Word Team?” Master Yan’s eyes showed a bit of scorn, but not much fear, “Doesn’t the One Word Team only care about big and small families? What does it care about me?”

He waved his hand, “Go ahead.”

The faces of all six team members changed.

The One Word Team was not ibi, it didn’t care about smuggling transactions on the black market.

Moreover, they were now few in number and were completely outmatched by the other team.

“Sister.” Wen Huilan subconsciously stepped forward and blocked in front of the girl, “Sister, you run first in a moment.”

“No need.” Ying Zidian raised her hand, faintly, “We’ll wait.”

“Wait?” Hearing this, Master Yan laughed, contemptuously, “What are you waiting for, for someone to come and save you? Have you ever heard that a strong dragon cannot suppress a snake on the ground?”

“If you are in Ningchuan, no one can come to save you, who can you wait for?”

As if to respond to him in time, as soon as he finished speaking, the sound of footsteps rang out once more.

It was a young man, who walked quickly but without showing any haste.

When he reached the front and back of the villa, he bowed slightly to the girl, “Sorry, I’m a little late.”

Wen heard Lan’s eyes stop.

How did his sister know that someone was coming?

And could pinpoint it in a second?

“You?” At the sight of just a young man, Master Yan’s expression took on a few more moments of disdain, “Who do you think you are?”

“Introduce yourself, I’m a senior agent of ibi.” The young man held out a piece of identification, “Just arrived in China, still a little unfamiliar with the place.”

“One thing I can be sure of though, you move them, your name, will go straight onto ibi’s wanted list, enjoy what it’s like to be internationally hunted.”

With that, the young agent even took a step back to make room for them and smiled, “Please.”

Chapter 224

He had come alone and had not brought any help with him.

It was even still a suit, with a few more creases in his shirt from the rush he had come in.

He didn’t look threatening at all.

Those fighters were all experienced in big scenes and had been in many group fights, so how could they be intimidated by a threat?

How could they be intimidated by a threat? It was a big joke to call it an international pursuit.

The first few fighters didn’t even pay attention to it, and went on to the front.

To the side, Master Yan frowned as if he was trying to think of something.

Suddenly, his cold sweat beaded, and he bellowed, "Stop! Stop!"

The beaters were all following Master Yan, and when he gave such an order, they naturally had to stop, but were all a little confused.

The young agent patted the dust on his clothes and smirked, "What's the point of stopping? Didn't you just get all huffy and puffy and want to clean someone up? Go on, you've been given the right of way, do you still want me to treat you guys?"

"No! We just came here to take a look around." Master Yan showed an expression that looked like crying or laughing, and his words were difficult, "Absolutely nothing else, this is going! This is going."

Hearing this, the smile on the young agent's face closed: "Go? Do you really think that if you play, ibi will play with you?"

He pointed to the road beneath his feet, "Don't be afraid, if you leave today, we can find you too."

Master Yan's cold sweat flowed even more, and his hands were trembling as he gripped the Buddha beads.

How could he have ever imagined that he would just get a call from Fang Zhicheng, as usual, to take a look at the goods, and he would run straight into ibi!

What kind of existence was ibi?

It specialises in fighting international crime!

Only those notorious international criminals would be on ibi's most wanted list.

He was just a small person on Ningchuan's side, could he get into the eyes of ibi, worthy of them sending a senior agent down?

Master Yan suddenly felt a chill run through his body.

He had actually met ibi's agents and those international police officers, except that he was not the one they were after at the time.

So that was precisely why he was even more scared.

Of course, today ibi had only sent a senior agent, and he was capable of leaving this senior agent behind.

But if he did that, he really wasn't far from death.

But anyone who was targeted by ibi, no one would be able to escape.

"Master Yan!" Fang Zhicheng was however still begging for help, "Master Yan, I give you my word, she will definitely fetch a good price!"

"Stupid bastard!" Master Yan laughed in anger as he lifted his foot and kicked Fang Zhicheng in the abdomen.

Fang Zhicheng bent over in pain, unable to catch his breath, somewhat incredulous: "Master Yan?!"

The young agent just stood by, hands behind his back, smiling faintly, and did nothing to stop him.

Master Yan lifted Fang Zhicheng's collar, his voice squeezed out from between his teeth in an unusual amount of anger: "Who the hell did you piss off? The ibi are hunting you down!"

Fang Zhicheng's brain is a little turn around, dumbfounded to speak: "i what i?"

In fact, the abbreviation ibi was known to all primary school students.

After all, it had been in history textbooks and had been on the news broadcasts.

The ibi has tracked down and solved countless international crimes, protected the safety of many people, and made a huge contribution to maintaining world peace.

In particular, a few months ago, ibi even registered a microblog, attracting many netizens to follow it.

All those big families in the imperial capital have had interactions with ibi.

But Fang Zhicheng was just a burgeoning family, not knowing how many levels away from the true gentry, and not qualified to approach ibi at all.

He had definitely heard of it, but would never have thought he would see ibi's agents condescending to come here.

Master Yan was even angrier because of this ignorant look on his face, and he roared loudly, "I'm telling you, you're finished, and you've brought me down with you!"

The things they did were dirty too.

It was just that it had been done so stealthily that it wouldn't attract much attention.

But when you messed with ibi, it was a complete walk in the park.

Fang Zhicheng still couldn't react, dizzy and shaking.

“Captain, who the hell is this Miss Ying?” The One Word team member was also stunned, “Someone from ibi, I’ve seen it just once at the chief’s place.”

Because the nature was the same, the One Word team and ibi had also worked together.

“I don’t know.” The captain shook his head, pondering, “Could it be a relative of one of the chiefs?”

“Not likely.” A team member said, “None of ibi’s officers are Chinese, and the one who can send a random senior agent down here can be an ordinary detective?”

“Miss Ying, I’m sorry to have frightened you.” The young agent remained respectful, “The plane has arrived, I’ll send someone to take you back first, we’ll follow up on the matter here.”

“Please.” Ying took out a tissue and wiped the sweat from his forehead, his breathing slowed, “Xiaolan, let’s go.”

Wen Listen Lan followed.

Master Yan and his group of thugs didn’t move, they simply didn’t dare.

“Brother.” The captain stepped forward and hooked the senior agent’s shoulder, “How come you guys are in charge of this kind of thing?”

“Emergency orders from headquarters.” The young agent recognised them and nodded, not hiding anything, “It just so happens I’m the closest, so I came over.”

“Or is it headquarters?” The captain looked slightly solemn, “And it didn’t say what the reason was?”

“Didn’t say, told me to come over and protect a lady named Ying and her brother.” The young agent recalled the order and replied, “Headquarters said that Miss Ying was not generally good looking, so I recognised her at first sight.”

“That’s really odd.” The captain was puzzled, “Is it hard to say that you have more manpower and are very idle?”

Otherwise, how else could one come to this city of Ningchuan specifically?

Even some grey transactions in the imperial capital and Shanghai city, ibi was afraid that he didn’t have that mood and time to care.

“Not at all, there’s still a hunt for several criminals over in o-continent, and I’m only here because I’ve had a hard time dividing up the work.”

So I suspect -” the young agent coughed a few times, lowered his voice and gossiped mysteriously, “Look, Miss Ying is so good looking, could she be having an affair with one of our officers?”

“.....”

**

Two hours later, the plane arrived in Shanghai City.

Inside the cabin, Ying Ziji was wrapped in a blanket and leaned against the window, falling asleep.

Wen heard Lan also knew that she was tired, so he didn’t disturb her.

He sat quietly and began to read the teaching materials sent to him by Norton University.

If he hadn’t been so useless, he wouldn’t have been taken away and almost gotten his sister into trouble.

But ibi?

Wen heard Lan had always been fond of watching the news, and also followed the major events happening at the international level, and knew what kind of powerful organisation ibi was.

With his 228 IQ, he couldn't understand why ibi would interfere with such a trivial matter.

As he pondered, the sound of footsteps rang in his ears.

The man had a long, slender stance, like a jade tree standing tall.

He was wearing a black shirt with two buttons unbuttoned at the collar, adding a touch of casual laziness to his demonic features.

The clear and light emerald incense blew away, as if it could settle everything down.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on a lot of things.

Fu Yunshen inclined his head, his slender lips against his lips, signalling him not to speak: "Shh..."

He then picked up his phone and showed it to Wen Huilan.

On it was a sentence that had been hammered out earlier.

[Uncle is waiting for you at home, there is a car down there, it will be safe.]

Wen Huilan hesitated for a while before he stood up and walked off the plane.

Before getting off the plane, he also took a very wary look at the man.

And the girl was still sleeping, her side face to her.

She had always been quiet even when she was asleep.

With her arms and legs curled up in a tiny ball, like a newborn kitten.

It was a very insecure sleeping position.

Even when she was asleep, she was in a protective posture.

Fu Yunshen's eyes drooped, his eyelashes trembling faintly.

He half-bent down and his hand gently lifted to touch her head, but it still didn't fall.

Finally, he picked her up and headed down the plane.

As if she felt the wind blowing, she rolled slightly into his arms, her head buried at his chest and pressed against it.

But the man was still in a deep sleep, very, very asleep, and did not wake up.

It was just a thoughtless act.

Fu Yunshen's hand paused for a long time and laughed lowly.

His voice was inaudible: "Thinking too much, still a little kid."

**

Evening.

Although Ying Yuexuan didn't want to listen to Zhong Manhua's complaints, she still went back to the Ying family.

After she got home, she first walked around and didn't find Ying Tianru's figure.

"Mum." Ying Yuexuan only had to go and ask Zhong Manhua, "Is brother not coming back these days?"

Zhong Manhua's expression faltered, remembering the conversation between Ying Tianru and her that day, and her tone cooled down: "He founded his own company and is busy with his work.

At the same time, her heart clenched.

Ying Tianru had said that he would announce the identity of Ying Zidian, and once he did, it would be a huge blow to both Ying Yuexuan and the Ying Group.

Hearing this, Ying Yuexuan was relieved. She hesitated and said, "Mom, my sister is coming to school today."

"If she's here, she's here." Zhong Manhua put down her teacup heavily and coldly, "Don't get in touch with her, she will bring you down."

Ying Yuexuan swallowed the words that followed at once.

Zhong Manhua already disliked Ying Zidian, and if she told her about her bullying of students, she was afraid that it would add to Zhong Manhua's dislike.

The mention of Ying Zidian made Zhong Manhua feel upset.

She couldn't drink any more tea and was about to go upstairs to rest when the phone rang.

It was an unfamiliar number.

Zhong Manhua picked it up: "Hello?"

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Chapter 225

When Ying Yuexuan saw that Zhong Manhua was answering the phone, she was also secretly relieved.

At least, she would not have to listen to Zhong Manhua talking to her.

She was ready to go back to her bedroom to rest.

But only after she had taken two steps, she heard Zhong Manhua ask a rhetorical question, in an unbelievable tone.

"What? Begging Ying Zigu? Are you crazy or did I mishear you?"

Ying Yuexuan's steps stopped for a moment and she turned her head in confusion: "Mom?"

"What ibi?" Zhong Manhua looked as if she had heard some kind of joke, "What do you think ibi is? Is it a food market? Do you think I don't know that ibi is the International Bureau of Investigation?"

"Alright, I say, Yuan Lixi, you've divorced my third brother and are no longer a member of Zhong's family, so why should I help you?"

"Well, take a step back, even if you were still my third sister-in-law, there's no way I'm going to beg Ying Zigu, not in this lifetime."

Hearing this, Ying Yuexuan knew who Zhong Manhua was talking to.

Zhong Zhiyan's mother, Madam Zhong.

She also knew that Zhong Zhiyan had been sent out of the country by Master Zhong, and that Madam Zhong had been expelled from the Zhong family.

After all, if it wasn't for Mrs. Zhong's "teachings", Zhong Zhiyan wouldn't have come this far.

It's not as if Zhong Zhiyan hadn't done something to her when she was younger.

"You're so funny." Zhong Manhua didn't want to listen anymore, "If she was capable of that, I would have cut off my head and given it to you, and you want me to beg her? Where can I put my face?"

After saying that, she didn't wait for Mrs. Zhong to say anything else and hung up the phone straight away.

"Little Xuan, this ex-uncle of yours, I don't know if the stimulation has given out her brain after leaving your grandfather's house." Zhong Manhua calmed down a bit and snorted, "She actually gave me the idea that your sister had ibi come to arrest her, do you think, is it funny?"

ibi, the International Bureau of Investigation!

Only a major event that happened internationally could alert the top brass of ibi.

Out of the Zhong family, outside, not many people even knew Madam Zhong.

"Sister?" Ying Yuexuan was slightly stunned, "Sister has something to do with ibi?"

“What relationship can there be?” Zhong Manhua’s expression was cold, “If you want to say that there is really any relationship, at most, it’s just that last time ibi helped Zhong’s group to issue a clarification statement.”

“But that was because there was an international theft case involved, the culprit was also a former repeat offender, and ibi was helping the Zhong Group, so what does it have to do with her?”

She shook her head and continued, “That’s why I said your ex-uncle was out of her mind, who did she think your sister was? Can have a friendship with ibi? Worthy?”

Ying Yuexuan thought about it and thought so.

ibi, not to mention ordinary people, was out of the reach of even the four great families of Shanghai City.

Perhaps only those few top families in the imperial capital were lucky enough to meet ibi’s agents and international police officers.

“Then what’s the deal with auntie?” Ying Yuexuan asked hesitantly, “Was she really arrested by ibi?”

“Probably.” Zhong Manhua smiled unconcernedly, “She was not a sharp person originally, who knows what she has committed.”

Ying Yuexuan nodded, and didn’t ask any more questions.

**

And on the other side.

Ning Chuan.

Having been hung up by Zhong Manhua, Madam Zhong only felt her body cooling down inch by inch, so cold that she shivered.

Originally, she and Madam Fang were drinking tea and chatting here, and they also heard the commotion outside, but they all took it as a matter of course every once in a while.

It would be strange if the Fang family didn't have enemies at their door one day.

But Madam Zhong didn't expect to hear the news that she had been arrested instead of waiting for Ying Zidian to come and beg her.

The arrest order was issued by the ibi!

When Madame Zhong heard it, she almost fainted.

She was a woman of means, but she was only a noblewoman who had never even been in the business world and had never seen such a battle.

She also didn't know if Ying and ibi had anything to do with each other, but she thought that as long as Ying didn't pursue the matter, ibi couldn't do anything to her.

So Mrs. Zhong would call Zhong Manhua to ask for help.

But not only did Zhong Manhua not help her, she didn't believe her.

Madam Zhong's hands were shaking.

She knew that there was no way she could call Elder Zhong.

Given how much Elder Zhong favoured Ying Zidian, not to mention asking her to let her go, he would definitely add another fire.

Fang Zhicheng's heart was also dead ashes.

They were under house arrest in this manor and would only wait for ibi's men to be ready to carry out the order completely.

Fang Zhicheng had been in the business for so many years, yet he had fallen for the first time and could not calm down at all.

He violently grabbed Madam Zhong's shoulders, his voice trembling: "Didn't you say that Wen Huilan and the others had no background at all? Ah?!"

"Why would ibi come? Why?!"

Mrs. Zhong's expression was wooden, already terrified to the core.

"How on earth did you find someone?" Fang Zhicheng was so angry that his heart and lungs were about to explode, "This is great, not only will Tong Tong's illness not be cured, but the Fang family will also be finished with him!"

With ibi's ability, as long as they noticed him, all the things he had done before, no matter how hidden they were, would be able to be investigated.

Pile upon pile, there was definitely no way for him to escape.

"How do I know?" Madam Zhong's hands and feet were cold, "She's from the small county, ah, her father and brother are both sick, if it wasn't for the Ying family receiving her to Shanghai, she wouldn't even have enough to eat"

If not for the fact that Ying Zidian had left the Ying family and was not sheltered by the Ying family, she would not have dared to make a move.

Fang Zhicheng was gloomy and did not say anything.

At that moment, the door to the hall opened.

In came the young agent.

His gaze fell on Madam Zhong and he smiled meaningfully, "Yuan Lixi is it, you are named from above, come along."

**

It was noon the next day after Ying woke up from her nap.

Her eyelashes twitched, and only after a few seconds did her eyes open.

The window was covered up by curtains, blocking out the strong sunlight.

She sat up with her hand on the edge of the bed.

After looking around for a moment, her thoughts turned back half-heartedly and it took her a long time to remember that she was in her own bedroom.

There was a quilt of water on the bedside table, and when she touched it, she found it was still warm.

She took a sip and noticed a faint salty taste.

It was a glass of light salt water.

After drinking it, she got out of bed, changed her clothes and opened the door.

In the living room.

Wen Fengmian and Wen Hailan were sitting at the dining table, with bowls and chopsticks beside them.

There was no difference from the usual.

Ying Ziyang pressed her head, looking a little more relieved, and walked over.

“Yao Yao, you’re awake.” Seeing her, Wen Fengmian beckoned, “Sit down. Yun Shen said you’ve used up too much energy and need to take a good tonic.”

Ying Ziji gave a pause before her eyes swept over the table, finding that there was no pork liver, she nodded, “I was too careless.”

After a pause, she asked, “Dad, no one has come back since I left, right?”

She would have to use her divine calculation powers less or it would consume her even more.

“There is.” Wen Fengmian served her a bowl of soup, “It’s a professor from the computer department of the Imperial University who wants to recruit Xiao Lan in.”

Ying Ziji pondered.

It wasn’t that she didn’t see that Wen Fengmian had always circumvented this place in the Imperial Capital.

It was partly for this reason that he could agree so quickly when Wen Huilan went to Norton University.

“Dad, I’m going out.” After finishing eating, Ying got up, “Come back in the evening.”

Wen Fengmian wrinkled his eyebrows, “Yaoyao, your body

“It’s already well, it’s just shedding energy, take a sleep to make up for it.”

Hearing this, Wen Fengmian could not afford to stop her again, so he said, “Good, then you pay attention to safety, if there is anything, remember to call dad.”

He looked at the girl’s departing back, but his eyebrows were still wrinkled.

Half a minute later, he sighed softly.

Hopefully, it would be better if they didn’t get noticed by the Imperial Capital side.

What Wen Fengmian didn’t know was that Fu Yunshen’s car was waiting below.

Ying Ziyi made it to the passenger side, fastened her seat belt and closed her eyes slightly: “Thank you.”

She had anticipated that she might not be able to rescue Wen Huilan from the Fang family alone, so she had sent a text message to Fu Yunshen after she got on the helicopter.

But she really didn’t expect him to send someone directly from ibi.

This is really an overkill.

Fu Yunshen didn’t answer this one, he turned the steering wheel and instead asked, “Yoyo, did you drink the salt water?”

“Yes.” Ying Ziyi recalled, “It’s not very good.”

“Good medicine is bitter.” Fu Yunshen hooked his lips and said loosely, “Little friend, do you understand this principle?”

At that, Ying Ziyi turned her head, “Did you add anything else besides salt?”

When she got up, her head was still a little dizzy and she had also drunk too quickly, and only a salty taste remained on her taste buds.

“A Chinese herb.” Fu Yunshen nodded and smiled, “It’s good for the body.”

He didn’t say what kind of medicine it was, and added, “Yuan Lixi has been caught up, I’ll show you.”

Yuan Lisi, was Madam Zhong’s real name.

Only then did Ying’s eyes waver a little: “Good.”

**

Thirty minutes later.

The Maserati pulled up in front of a building.

The building looked ordinary, but it was actually one of ibi’s strongholds.

Only normally, there wasn’t even a person on duty here.

Madame Zhong had been brought here last night.

All day and night, she had eaten a piece of dry bread and drunk a glass of water, and now she didn’t even have the strength to speak.

And her mobile phone had been taken away, so there was even no one to turn to for help.

Madame Chung had never endured such an encounter before and just as she was about to be driven mad, the door was opened.

The man who came was an international police officer from ibi.

He looked coldly at Madam Zhong: "The officer wants to see you."

Hearing this Mrs. Zhong's body trembled and became even more frightened.

But she had to walk out with a stiff upper lip and was taken to an interrogation room.

Mrs. Zhong held back her fear and looked up across the room.

Chapter 226

But at the sight of the person sitting there, the blood in her body reversed.

The face was one of disbelief.

Madam Zhong did not expect that she would see the two people she could least expect here.

One, the number one flirtatious dude in Shanghai.

The other was the adopted daughter of the Ying family, who had no power and no influence.

Both were despised by the upper echelons of Shanghai's celebrity circles.

Naturally, so did Madam Zhong.

But of course, since Fu Yunshen is still covered by Master Fu, the others will not say anything on the surface, but will only mock her behind her back.

What kind of man is he if he can't even keep his own fiancée?

But who can tell her why he is the chief of ibi?

Mrs. Zhong couldn't believe it, her ears were ringing, her face was bloodless and her intestines were turning blue with regret.

"Illegal kidnapping, conspiring with someone to demand another person's organs." Fu Yunshen swept the document in his hand and smiled lightly, "It's quite serious."

Madam Zhong's body shook violently, and her lips trembled.

She wanted to open her mouth to beg for mercy, but she didn't know what she could say.

Her brain had now stopped functioning and was dead.

"Don't worry, we are impartial and follow the law." Fu Yunshen didn't look at Madam Zhong either, but inclined his head and his peach blossom eyes curved, "What can we eat later?"

Ying yawned, "No pig's liver."

Her shadow of pig's liver was really a bit strong.

The two got up and went out one after the other, leaving Madam Zhong who was still in a trance in the interrogation room.

Just outside the interrogation room, within a few steps, Ying Ziyang stops.

She tilted her head and raised her eyebrows: "You've got lace news."

There was a pause, and then two slow, slow words, "Brother."

"....."

Fu Yunshen raised his hand and pinched her face, "Little friend, are you addicted to bullying me?"

Ying Ziguai raised her eyes, but she didn't feel much emotion: "You're addicted to pinching me?"

"Well, you're young." Fu Yunshen lazily straightened his back, "Full of collagen, good to squeeze."

"Oh, I'll buy you a baby then."

"....."

Fu Yunshen's lips converged as he turned his head sideways, and he saw a fresh hot post on the nok forum.

[Title]: Surprise! Know that mysterious chief of ibi? The top one, the chief has to call him boss too.

[Main Building]: Rumors, just rumors, I heard it from one of my best friends who works at ibi.

He said they that chief specifically called up senior agents from ibi just to serve tea to his subjects!

There's more hot news, you guys wait, I'll ask again, more posts live later.

The post with the ibi is always hot.

It's not because it's a big deal, it's because the forum gurus are so tired all day and night that they wait to read ibi's gossip to regulate their mood.

Not to mention, this thread mentions the boss of Director ibi.

It's mysterious, but nobody doesn't know that.

It's just a pity that even the top few hackers in the international arena are unable to find out information about this chief.

Even when he appeared at the ibi headquarters building, they could not locate his exact position.

In a flash, a number of bigwigs arrived on the news.

The replies below the post, too, were rapidly becoming more numerous.

[I have a friend who wants to know exactly what happened.]

[I'm the friend upstairs.

I don't just want to know what happened, I want to know every detail, preferably even how many eyelashes his boyfriend had.

The first thing I want to know is how many eyelashes he has. If he likes men, I think he can consider me.

Fu Yunshen: “.....”

He always felt that there was no difference between a nok forum and a place like Weibo.

The only difference was that Weibo was a bunch of sand carving netizens.

The only difference is that Weibo is a group of sand carvers. nok Forum is a group of bigots who are actually very bullish and sand carvers at heart.

**

Afternoon.

While sending a message to Norton University, Ying Ziyi received a call from Mu Heqing.

“Xiao Ying ah, have you returned to Shanghai City yet?”

“Yeah, in.” Ying Zidian was holding the phone in one hand and tapping on the keyboard with the other,
“What do you want?”

“Yes, there’s something.” Mu Heqing said, “There’s an auction in Shanghai, I’ve got the list, there’s a blue and white glazed red porcelain barn, I’d like you to bid for it for me.”

“A blue and white glazed red porcelain barn?” Ying opened the webpage and searched for the name.

Then he knew that it was a porcelain from the Yuan Dynasty, and another one was placed in a museum, which was very precious.

“Yes, that seller is a merchant over in O Chau, but there is some conflict with the Mu family.” Mu Heqing added, “It’s not good for me to step in, so I can only ask you, don’t worry about the money, I will transfer it to you, as long as it can be auctioned off.”

“Good, Elder Mu.” Ying was also clear that whenever there was an antique in circulation, Mu Heqing would pay a high price for it, “When is the auction?”

“Just three days later, at a ball.” When he got the confirmation, Mu Heqing coughed lightly, “Little Ying, someone will send you the invitation tonight.”

Hearing this, Ying Ziji raised his eyebrows slightly, “Are you expecting that I will say yes?”

“No, no.” Mu Heqing wouldn’t admit it, she was very serious, “I just miss you and want to give you a call.”

Ying Ziyi didn’t expose him, “I know.”

The call was interrupted, and at the same time, in the chat box, the vice headmaster replied to her.

[Don’t worry, no one can hurt anyone in our hands, let alone still be an SS level cadet, I will pick it up personally].

This is Norton University’s own developed chat software, you must have a school number or janitor number to log on.

The intranet of Norton University’s campus has always been closed to the outside world.

Therefore, the outside world knows very little about Norton University.

Ying Zidian turned off the computer and got up.

In the living room, Wen Hailan was reading a book on fighting instruction.

What had happened yesterday at Fang's house had taught him even more that force value was also vital.

"Xiaolan." Ying Zigui walked over and mused, "Will it be uncomfortable going over to Norton University early?"

"No." Wen Xiaolan lowered her eyes, "Sister, I will finish all my credits as soon as possible and come back early."

"That's not necessary." Ying Ziyi paused, "The curriculum of the SS level academy is different from that of a normal university, apart from theoretical knowledge and experiments, there are other courses."

"You must not be intimidated by your first exposure."

Wen heard Lan was stunned: "What kind of courses?"

He could still be intimidated?

"You'll know when you go." Ying Zigui was faint, "I'll be on Dad's side, you learn well there, don't worry."

The last time she went to Norton University, she specifically checked their protection system.

Although it was on an island, the island was very solid.

As long as it wasn't a tsunami or earthquake of the level that destroyed the world, it would be fine.

Not to mention, Norton University's firewall could not even be breached by the boss of the Anonymous hacker alliance.

She was relieved that Wen heard Lan was at Norton University.

Her divine calculation ability could not be on all the time, and there would always be times of negligence when there were more people left behind.

“I know.” Wen heard Lan nodded slightly, “Sister, don’t worry, I won’t let you down.”

When he had enough power, he would be able to protect Wen Fengmian and Ying Zigui.

**

Ningchuan.

Fang family.

Master Yan, whom ibi went to interrogate first, and Fang Zhicheng was still able to stay in the villa.

Only it was no different from being in jail, the servants had long since run out and they didn’t even get a good meal.

This matter, Fang Zhicheng is the mastermind.

Mrs. Fang and Fang Ruotong did not do anything about it, so they were at most in the know, not to the extent of being sentenced.

But Fang Ruotong couldn’t accept it. She had always lived a life of luxury, so how could she accept such a change?

In particular, the fact that her leukaemia was now untreatable again made the blow even harder.

“Dad, I still have Weibo, I still have fans.” Fang Ruotong gritted her teeth, shivering with anger, “He has already signed the consent form, how can he not be able to weasel out of this point.”

“Moreover, I have checked, he is also the top student in the entrance examination of Shanghai City, if I expose this matter, even if he is right, he will have to be tainted.”

Mrs. Fang’s expression changed, “Tong Tong, don’t think twice, this matter has nothing to do with you.”

But Fang Zhicheng was seriously thinking about the feasibility of this matter.

The fall of the Fang family was definitely a foregone conclusion, and even he would have to go in.

Why should he be able to get away with it?

Moreover, he might even be able to take advantage of public opinion and turn over a new leaf.

After thinking for a while, Fang Zhicheng said, “Okay, Tong Tong, you can send out a Weibo post right now, just to sell misery, so that the netizens can see what a villain the top student of Shanghai’s college entrance exams is, a villain who has no faith in his words.”

“Okay.” Fang Ruotong opened her Weibo, and started editing it.

A minute later, a new tweet appeared on her Weibo page.

[@XiaoTongTongv: Oooooooooooooooooo, I’m so sad, I won’t be able to recover my health, he obviously signed the bone marrow consent form, but at the last minute, he changed his attention, I’m really sad, I’m sorry everyone, there’s no way to play with you guys.]

The accompanying picture is a bone marrow donation consent form.

The name “Wen Xiaolan” is clearly photographed on it.

Boss Lady Chapter 227-228

Chapter 227

Before checking out Wen Huilan, Fang Ruotong really didn't think that he would be the top student in Shanghai's college entrance exam.

Before she took a break from school, her grades were only average, but she went to the best high school on Ningchuan's side.

Ning Chuan also used the national paper, and she took the modal exam, the highest score was 560.

Last year, the top student in Ningchuan's college entrance exam was 723 points.

This kind of gap, Fang Ruotong dare not even think about.

So when Wen Huilan was forced to donate bone marrow to her, she had a hidden sense of superiority.

But things changed so quickly that she couldn't cure her illness and had to lose her glory and fortune.

Anyway, there are many netizens on Weibo who see the wind and the rain, and rumours always spread faster than disinformation.

Even if this tweet doesn't really do any harm to Wen Huilan, it can still get him scolded for a while.

The day before yesterday, Fang Ruotong said that she had found a suitable bone marrow and would be able to have an operation soon, so Fang Ruotong's fans were very concerned about her illness.

Now when they saw her suddenly post such a tweet, they were half puzzled and half angry.

Of course, if you sign a consent form and don't donate, then someone else has changed their mind and it can't be forced.

But the fans don't think so.

Fang Ruotong is a young girl who has been suffering from illness for a year and is about to recover, but she was let go at the last minute.

[Hug Tong Tong, don't be upset, no one knew this would happen.]

[Huh? Who's Wen Xiaolan? Why did you break your word?

[What a familiar name, I'm sure I've seen it somewhere before.

[Wait, isn't he the highest scorer in the national paper this time? The top student of the college entrance exam in Shanghai who scored close to full marks?

When the term gaokao topper came out, it was quite a big deal.

The gaokao topper is an existence that many people look up to, not to mention, one that is still close to a perfect score.

So after seeing this comment, a number of people went to check it out.

[Crap, really close to full score, 745! This time the national paper science synthesis I heard my sister say it was very difficult, she usually scores over 260 in the modal exam, but only scored 223 in the gaokao, it's too awesome, right?]

The actual fact is that you can't get a good deal on your own.

The problem with donating bone marrow isn't that people volunteer? The actual fact is that you'll be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

The actual fact is that you'll be able to get a lot more than just a few of these. How long has it been, and now you're backing out? It's obvious that he did it on purpose.

I just heard that the top student in the entrance examination is from a very poor family, while our child is from a wealthy family, so I'm afraid she wants to greed more.

Fang Ruotong logged on a few more small numbers to control the comments before she was satisfied and exited Weibo.

She raised her head, confident: "Dad, I even found my live platform and asked them to buy a hot search for me, just wait, they will definitely have to settle with us by then."

They were the ones who forced Wen Huilan to sign, but did Wen Huilan have any proof?

"Good." Fang Zhicheng also rekindled his hope and praised, "Worthy of being daddy's good daughter."

This way, even if he went in, he would still be able to give Wen Listen Lan a sinking blow.

ibi, that couldn't care less about Weibo remarks.

**

Also as Fang Ruotong thought, soon, an additional hot search came out on the hot search list.

#沪城高考顶元·言而无信#

After this hot search was clicked in, it was that Weibo post of Fang Ruotong's.

There was also a kind marketing number that summarised the incident.

This time, a lot of netizens who had been standing on the moral high ground and accusing others started to come out of the woodwork.

Once they took a look at Wen Huilan as the top student in the college entrance exam, they ran to the official Weibo page of Teito University, demanding that Teito University must return Wen Huilan's academic file.

A person with no credit like this should never be allowed to enter the highest school in China.

If Imperial Capital University does not return Wen Huilan's academic record, they will keep boycotting.

Ying Tianlv has never been much of an internet user, and is usually too busy to follow hot news.

But recently he has been collecting things related to Ying Zigui, and he saw this hot news.

Originally, Ying Tianliu was just browsing, but he noticed the name Wen Huilan.

He noticed the name of Wen Wan, the son of Ying Zidian's adoptive father.

Realising the seriousness of the situation, he drove to the Wen family's neighbourhood.

He had been there several times, but at that time Ying Zidian was not there, so he could not see him.

This time, he didn't have any hope either.

But what he didn't expect was that the person who opened the door for him was a girl he had only seen in pictures.

Ying Tianliu was stunned.

Ying Tianru had no intention of letting him in: "Something wrong?"

This polite and detached attitude made Ying Tianru feel his tie was a little tight.

He lifted his hand to loosen it before whispering, "I saw a negative buzz about your brother and came over to help."

"Hmm." Ying Ziyi nodded, "I know."

She was preparing something for Wen Huilan to use to go to Norton University, without access to the internet, or Elder Zhong had given her the word.

"I have a friend I know over at Imperial University, ask him to help suppress the hot news." Ying Tianru thought for a moment, "Zidian, don't worry, there's no way Imperial Capital University would drop anyone just because of such ambiguity."

But sometimes, public opinion did play a big role.

"Thank you for your kind words." Ying Zigui said, "Xiaolan didn't take the Imperial Capital University originally."

Ying Tianru was slightly stunned, "No?"

The top student in the entrance exams, where else would she go if not to the Imperial University?

And who else could stand the bombastic invitations from Imperial University?

Ying Zidian didn't hide it, after all, it would be announced on the official website sooner or later: "Norton University."

Ying Tianru took a slight breath: "Impressive."

Norton University, for so many years, there hadn't been one in Shanghai.

Ying Ziji still let the door open, faint: "Come in and have a cup of tea."

She walked straight into the bedroom and didn't mind Ying Tianru.

But this was already a big surprise to Ying Tianru.

His thin lips pursed, and after changing into a pair of disposable slippers at the door, he walked in.

The first few times, he hadn't entered either, just watched from afar.

This was the first time he had come to the Wen family.

This humble three-roomed room was nothing compared to the Ying family's old mansion with its garden, swimming pool and gym.

But it was homely.

This was home.

Ying Tianlv turned his head and saw Wen Hailan sitting at the dining table, playing with a Rubik's cube.

One in a few seconds, very fast.

She was indeed a genius.

“You-” Ying Tianru didn’t know what to call the teenager, he slowed down his tone, “Don’t care what they say on Weibo, there are many keyboard warriors.”

Wen heard Lan ignore him.

Ying Tianru was silent for a moment before speaking again, his voice hoarse, “I’m sorry, I just realized what kind of life she was living.”

“No, you don’t know.” Hearing these words, Wen Huilan raised her head, her expression calm, “You haven’t seen her six months ago, her arms are covered in needle holes, I can’t even count them.”

In one year, Ying Ziyi had donated blood to Ying Luwei a total of 13 times, an average of less than once a month.

But no matter what, the pinholes were small and would heal quickly with no residue.

The reason why there were so many pinholes was that every time she donated blood, the nurse sent by Ying Luwei would deliberately put several stitches.

Ying Tianru twitched his lips, his handsome features disheveled: “Sorry if

He didn’t say any more.

Because there was no if.

And unfortunately there was no if.

By the time he knew, it was already a foregone conclusion.

Even if he felt guilty about it and made amends for it, it would be too late after all.

“I was only scolded twice.” Wen heard Lan tilt his head, faint, “sister experienced, is ordinary people can not imagine the pain, I this point is nothing.”

**

Ying Tianru didn't know how he had left the Wen family.

As he sat in the car, he was still in a bit of a trance.

It was a long time before he could barely calm down.

Although Ying Zidian said he didn't need his help, Ying Tianru still called his friend at the Imperial University.

He was surprised for a moment before he said, “You mean Wen Xiaolan? I know, even the tenured professor of our faculty failed to invite her personally, you know what a tenured professor is, right?”

Of course, Ying Tianru knew what a tenured professor was at Imperial University.

It was a national level honour.

“You don't have to worry about this.” The other side added, “Even if he's not at Teikoku University, he's still a talent that the country has to protect, and Teikoku University can't just sit back and do nothing.”

“Take a look at a Weibo account called ‘Dog Dazhuang’, this is a teacher from the admissions department of Di Da, he has already issued a statement.”

Hearing this Weibo id, the corner of Ying Tianru's forehead twitched, somewhat unbearable to look at.

But there was no need for him to search, because a new hot search also quickly appeared on the hot search list, right after the one from Wen Huilan.

#DiduUniversityResponse

And Dog Dazhuang, the Weibo id, is certified as –

A casual dinner eater at Tidu University.

But netizens also know that he is responsible for the admissions of the university department of the Imperial Capital University.

So underneath his last tweet, all the comments were like this.

[Please ask Tidu University to immediately return Wen Huilan's academic file, such a student who has no faith in his words will only tarnish the reputation of Tidu University].

Copy a series of them.

Then it forced him to actually come out and speak up.

[@dogdajangv: I'm convinced! I want to back off him too, but the problem is that people aren't even from our Tidu University, okay?

I can't even get three knees and nine kowtows! I have to be forced to say such a shameless truth?

You think we deserve it?

This way, you want him to be expelled, go to Norton University, and I don't know if they'll pay any attention to you.

Leave me alone, be kind, please.]

Chapter 228

Looking at those identical comments, Xu Chuan was really grumpy.

He gave his private Weibo number the name "Dog Dazhuang" because he didn't want to be bothered.

But he had no choice, he was the one in charge of the admissions department of the Imperial University to manage the microblog.

The netizens followed the school's official website and were able to find his private Weibo number.

In the beginning, his Weibo number was a proper name – Xu Chuan of the Imperial University.

But then, just the year before last, because a post-00 star was also taking the entrance exam that year.

This star's fans all ran down to his private Weibo account, saying how hard their idol worked and how great he was.

If they didn't get into Tidu University, it would be a loss for Tidu University.

Xu Chuan was annoyed at the time, but still had the patience to check the star's results.

As it turned out, the results in the cultural subjects were so low that it was impossible to go through them.

But the fans wouldn't listen to him, and for days on end, they made a fuss under his Weibo account, saying they wanted to report him for favouritism.

Xu Chuan simply changed his Weibo name and profile.

Who knows, there is another problem.

The first thing you need to do is to get a new one.

Not to mention their admissions department, all the professors of all the faculties of the Imperial University also knew about Wen Huilan.

Whether it was the computer department or the physics department, they all wanted to recruit Wen Listenan.

Before going to Shanghai, several departments even made a secret bet to see who would win.

In the end, however, none of them succeeded.

So what made Xu Chuan even more angry was that it was their admissions department at Imperial University that had once again lost out to Norton University's admissions department.

A few years ago, Norton University had snatched a student he had his eye on from him.

This time, again.

Shit.

The ghosts wouldn't let go.

He would never be at odds with Norton's admissions department in his life.

Xu Chuan drank a bottle of beer angrily and began to crackle with dislike.

[@HopeToddler is happy every day: No way? What kind of crazy talk is that? He could be from Norton? Are you kidding me, the top student in the entrance exams can get into Norton University?

The fact that you've got to ask yourself if you don't believe me is enough time to send your face up for a fight.

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

[@dogdajangv: Bullshit, if his academic records were in my hands, I'd put them in the ancestral hall right now, burn incense and beg Norton University not to recruit in our country anymore.

More passers-by were drawn to eat the melon, but they were all watching Xu Chuan and Fang Ruotong's fans scold each other.

Fang Ruotong had been following the movements online and naturally saw Xu Chuan's reply.

Her brows knitted up and her heart thumped, "Dad, Imperial University said they didn't hire Wen Listen Lan, who is from Norton University."

"Norton University?" Fang Zhicheng had never been to university, he had dropped out of high school, let alone cared about the world university rankings, he couldn't help but be confused, "What's so special about Norton University?"

“Norton University is the number one ranked university in the world.” Fang Ruotong’s heart was very apprehensive, “but the admission requirements are very harsh.”

Hearing this, Fang Zhicheng specifically looked it up online.

After checking, he smiled, “Tong Tong, since this Norton University is so powerful that even the top student in the college entrance examination cannot get in, you can rest assured, I guess he has applied to another university.”

Fang Ruotong thought about it carefully and thought it was also true.

Norton University, is that something that anyone can go to just because they want to?

Even if Wen Huilan was the top student in the college entrance exam, that was not enough.

Fang Ruotong let out a sigh of relief and contacted the company she was broadcasting for, asking them to proceed with the water army.

She didn’t expect the response from the Imperial University to be so quick, but instead, with the response from the Imperial University, she would be able to sell her misery better.

When the time came, Wen Hailan would have to donate her bone marrow even if she didn’t want to.

**

Many netizens, who originally had little judgment, especially since there were still water forces carrying the rhythm, were condemning Wen Huilan.

But uniformly, whether they are not standing or warring, they don’t think Wen Listen Lan is a student of Norton University.

[The top student in Shanghai didn't go to Imperial University, so where did he go? The first thing you need to do is to take a look.

The actual fact is that this is a very good way to get the most out of your life. Just ask his alumni.

No matter which school he goes to, this school will have to return his academic record!

[It's so funny, saying he's from Norton University, just to find out that Norton University won't come out to disprove the rumours and then be able to successfully portray him.

Ying Zidian scanned all these comments on Weibo and looked indifferent.

She reopened Norton University's self-developed chat software and sent a message to the vice president.

[You have a Weibo account?

The vice-chancellor replied in seconds, after all, Ying Zidian's number was his special concern.

[Yes, yes, the account and password are over at the admissions department, what do you want?

Norton University is the number one university in the world, very secretive, but quite active on various social networking sites.

The Admissions Department is not only registered on Weibo, but also on ins, twitter and Facebook, across all social media sites in different countries.

Usually, apart from posting about the campus, it's all about recruitment messages.

But it's a good idea to look at the messages, as they always say something to the effect that we're recruiting again this year and nothing else.

On the official website of Norton University, there is only a list of students from S-ranked colleges and below.

This is because the identities of the cadets of the s and ss ranked academies are encrypted.

So Norton University would not publish their names to the public, and even if it did, it would deliberately label them as A or B grade colleges.

Ying Zigui averted her eyes and sent him a few documents.

[Send immediately.]

The vice-principal received them and immediately replied before he had time to read them.

[Don't worry, it's on its way.]

**

Ying Tianliu was also concerned about the public opinion on the Internet.

When he noticed that the situation was not right again, he frowned and then made a phone call: "Although your admissions department has spoken out, the public opinion is still lopsided."

Ying Tianru didn't have much contact with the internet, so he didn't understand water armies, so he couldn't quite understand why a large number of netizens were siding with Fang Ruotong.

"We're also checking what's going on." The other side said, "Someone went to compare the handwriting just now and found that it really wasn't a forgery, so it still needs time to be resolved."

After a pause, the other side asked, "But what's your relationship with Wen Huilan? Why are you so concerned about him?"

Ying Tianru didn't answer.

After hanging up the phone, he put his hand against his forehead and sighed lowly.

He found that he could not help at all.

Half a day later, Ying Tianru made another call, and he said indifferently, "It's been a few days, have you found the person yet?"

"I say, Prince Ying, you just gave me a name, not even an age." The person on the other end of the phone was complaining, "What's the difference between this and finding a needle in a haystack?"

Ying Tianru frowned.

He had learned the name "Jing Hongzhen" only from the paternity test.

There was no more information.

It was true that Ying Zhending and Zhong Manhua must have known.

But even if he asked them, they wouldn't say anything.

"And there's another possibility that the name is a fake." The voice on the other end of the phone added, "If that's the case, then you really don't want to find it."

Ying Tianlv was silent for a moment, "Then check which people my father and mother have been in contact with over the years who aren't from the gentry."

“That’s a lot of work too, it’s not possible to find out without a few months.”

Ying Tianru didn’t say anything: “Do it as soon as possible.”

**

The other side.

The Fang family.

Looking at the comments on the internet that criticised Wen Huilan, Fang Ruotong let out a soft sigh of relief.

She smiled and muttered to herself, “Let you not donate bone marrow to me, you deserve it.”

Because she was still a little uneasy, she also specifically went to the bottom of Norton University’s microblog to look at it.

There were also quite a few netizens asking below, but Norton University’s official website didn’t give any reply.

She knew that even if Wen heard Lan was a genius, he would not be accepted by Norton University.

That Weibo post from Imperial University was vocal, but it was just boasting how talented Wen Listen Lan was.

The fact that you’re a genius makes you a good character?

[@littlechildreinv: I've seen it all, and I just want a response. Why did you agree to give me a bone marrow donation and then not do it again? I really want to regain my health, why should I be made to rejoice for nothing?

As soon as she edited this tweet, she felt her nose get hot, tilted her head, clicked send and then quickly ran to the toilet.

After this tweet was sent, another tweet followed her.

[@NortonUniversityv: Now that it's been mentioned, let's ask @SiuTongTongv, what do you mean by forcing our trainees to donate bone marrow to you?

Boss Lady Chapter 229-230

Chapter 229

Because none of them believed that Wen heard Lan was from Norton University, the netizens just went to Norton University's Weibo number for a sightseeing tour and left.

Only a few of them were idle enough to squat.

What if Norton University replied too?

And really, they squatted.

But Norton University was so hot that after one tweet went out, other netizens who had left immediately came on the news.

Once they saw Norton University's statement, the netizens were a little confused.

Especially Fang Ruotong's fans and some keyboard warriors, who were slapped by this microblog, didn't even come back to their senses.

Wen Hanlan is really a student of Norton University?

And Norton University even said that it was Fang Ruotong who forced Wen Huilan to donate her bone marrow?

It was hard to wait for the netizens to come back from the shock of this line, they found that underneath this Weibo post of Norton University, there was also a video and an audio file.

In the video was a ktv.

It was a complete record of how Fang Ruotong bullying him and threatening him with the safety of his family after Wen Hailan entered the ktv.

At the end, the video stops at a dark passage that opens and Fang Ruotong has two bodyguards escort Wen Hanlan out.

The audio file, too, records Fang Ruotong's voice.

A total of four sentences.

“Is it just a bone marrow donation? It's not like you need a kidney, so why not?”

“The results of our match will be out in a little while, you just need to sign this consent form and I won't let my dad touch your family.”

“Of course, if you don't sign it, I have a way to make you sign it, but when the time comes, you'll have a lot to lose oh.”

“Why don't you see if your sister and father can resist the Fang family?”

These two documents instantly made Weibo explode.

[I spit out my overnight meal, using my family to force people to donate bone marrow? And you say it's not so bad?]

[It's disgusting, it's disgusting, that's it, and you're an inspirational anchor?]

The first lady of Ningchuan's first family, the Fang family, was thought to be spoiled, but it turns out she has a black heart, so I'll be blunt.

Fang Ruotong's fans were even more shocked to the point of losing their words.

Earlier they were condemning Wen Huilan on Fang Ruotong's behalf, but in the blink of an eye, things had reversed.

They all watched Fang Ruotong's live stream, so how could they not hear who the voice in the audio was?

The fans, no matter how stupid they were, knew that their kindness was being blocked and they all started to take off their fans and stomp back.

In just ten minutes' time, the wind on Weibo had completely changed.

Fang Ruotong just happened to be back from taking her medication.

When she saw that there were many red dots in her message column, she thought that there were many people comforting her and helping her to scold Wen Hailan, so she was in a good mood.

However, when she clicked in and took a look, her already pale face turned even whiter with a swish.

Fang Ruotong couldn't believe what she was seeing, she kept refreshing the message and her eyes were bloodshot.

A few minutes later, she slammed her phone against the wall and ran out.

Fang Zhicheng and Mrs Fang were still in the living room, after all, they couldn't get out either.

"Dad, Mom" Fang Ruotong couldn't help but cry out, "I messed up, again!"

"What's wrong what's wrong?" Mrs. Fang hugged her in a hurry, "Tong Tong don't cry, tell mommy, what happened?"

"Norton University!" Fang Ruotong's voice was pressed with fear, "Wen Huilan he's really a student at Norton University!"

She broke down, "Norton University has released the evidence and now everyone knows that I forced him to donate his bone marrow! They're all cursing me."

She was still just a 19 year old girl, how could she bear such abuse?

Fang Zhicheng's hand shook and he shuddered, "What?!"

"Yo, it shall not be." Someone walked in, it was the young agent, who had also placed a special tweet, and after looking at it, "You guys are so great, you've messed with another one?"

Internationally, there are three places that are recognised as places that can't be messed with.

The first, the General Bureau of International Investigations ibi, which maintains peace.

The second, the Laurent family, who control the lifeblood of the global economy.

The third, the world's number one university, Norton University.

All of a sudden, the Fang family had messed with two of them.

“Amazing.” The young agent clapped his hands in awe, “Norton University is very protective, you guys be careful, if you touch their students, they can really send people after you.”

Norton University was recognised as being protective.

Once, ibi had an agent who was a graduate of Norton University.

And while on a mission in Antarctica, this agent was unfortunately killed by a transnational criminal.

The first moment Norton University learned of the news, it immediately sent a cadet from the Operations Department across several continents to arrest this transnational criminal and deliver him to ibi personally.

So, unknown to the outside world, Norton University is not only number one in academia, but also in combined force, which is terribly high.

The young agent could conclude that Norton University's president and the top brass were definitely on the top of those rankings on the nok forum.

Even those cadets of the SS level academy were all a bunch of madmen with exploding combat power.

Fang Zhicheng couldn't understand what the young agent was saying at all, his ears were buzzing.

On the side, Fang Ruotong was even crying her eyes out.

Madam Fang's body was also trembling.

“Ugh, forget it, you ignorant people, it's justifiable that you don't know.” The young agent shrugged his shoulders and smiled amiably, “Fang Zhicheng, it's your turn, let's go.”

**

Two days later, Ying Zigui dropped Wen Huilan off at the airport.

Norton University had personally sent a special plane to pick up the professor from the mechanical department for the safety of Wen Listen Lan.

This way, there was no need to change planes and take the underground.

The professor from the mechanical department who was responsible for picking up Wen Huilan came forward and shook Wen Fengmian's hand: “Thank you, for nurturing a genius.”

“Don't worry, the school has specially assigned him the appropriate psychological tutor, if there is any problem relapse, you will be contacted at the first time.”

What Wen Fengmian was worried about was also this.

After hearing the professor say this, he was then completely at ease.

“Gui Gui, be well over there.” Wen Fengmian urged the teenager, “Don't worry about dad, dad has come through all these years.”

Wen Huilan pressed the corner of his lips and gave a muffled sound, “Dad, I'll come back as soon as I can.”

Wen Fengmian smiled faintly, “Dad is waiting for you.”

The roar sounded and the plane took off, rushing towards the clouds and soon disappeared.

Ying Ziji looked at the sky and stood for a while longer before leaving.

She sent Wen Fengmian home first, before going downstairs.

The Maserati was parked downstairs.

When she got into the passenger seat, Fu Yunshen looked sideways: "For the ball later, did Mu Lao already give you an invitation?"

"Yes." Ying narrowed her eyes and yawned, "Old fox."

Mu Heqing was able to lead the Mu family to where they were today, it wasn't just by being bold, it was also by being wise.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, his lips hooked into a smile, "Come on, little friend, let's go try on the dresses first."

The place to try on the dresses was the headquarters of the Century Mall, or the highest floor.

It was too hot in summer in Shanghai, and it was stuffy even with air conditioning.

Ying Ziji thought for a long time, but reluctantly chose a black dress.

After trying it on, she found that the fit was quite to her liking and pondered: "Let's take this one and change it over there."

"Wait." Fu Yunshen looked at it, "The zip is stuck in my hair."

He looked down, hooked his fingers around the head of the zip, slowly pulled it down a little, took the hair off, and then pulled it back up for her.

Ying could clearly feel a shallow breath lightly skimming the skin at her neck, leaving a trace of residual warmth.

The emerald scent emanating from his body lingered all around her.

She lowered her eyes.

“Okay.” Fu Yunshen took a step back, and his slightly tense body finally loosened.

Ying went into the fitting room to change her dress back before carrying her bag downstairs.

The ball was held at the Queen’s Hotel, and the Century Mall was not far away, only a ten-minute drive away.

After the Maserati stopped again, Ying Ziji unbuckled her seat belt.

“Yoyo, I’ll go and park the car.” Fu Yunshen handed her a jewellery box, “You go in first.”

Ying Ziyi nods and gets out.

It’s five o’clock.

There weren’t many people coming.

So she booked a room at the Queen’s Hotel, so she could go up and sleep when she was tired.

Ying Zidian lifted the brim of her hat and went up the steps.

The waiters were ready, although the party had not yet arrived.

Today's ball is full of noblemen and dignitaries from the imperial capital, so we can't afford to be late.

Mu Shenzhou had arrived early and was chatting with some gentry.

With an unobtrusive glance, his eyes saw the girl outside the hotel.

She was wearing casual clothes and a baseball cap.

Long hair was cascading down, bouncing in the wind around her shoulders and waist.

It was clear that there was no deliberate embellishment, but it still made the others around her a backdrop.

Mu Shenzhou was first stunned for a moment, and then his heartlessness crinkled gently.

This ball, on the surface, only the gentry and nobility from Shanghai and the surrounding cities had come.

But in reality, it was the imperial capital side that was holding it.

The Mu family, too, was considered one of them.

So the ones invited to the banquet were naturally all famous daughters and sons.

Even the smaller families were not qualified to enter this ball, let alone an adopted daughter who had already left the Ying family?

“You.” Mu Shenzhou didn’t look at the girl anymore, he waved his hand lightly and said to a waiter, “Tell her that she can’t come in here.”

Chapter 230

Mu Shenzhou did not see anything wrong with this approach of his.

Originally, the prerequisite to attend this ball was the origin of the gentry.

Before the ball, the list of the big and small gentry, Mrs. Mu also took a copy of it from the family side to him.

There was the Ying family.

However, only Zhong Manhua, Ying Yuexuan and Ying Tianlv were invited.

Ying Zhending was not in Shanghai and could not come back, so he was not included in the list.

Naturally, Zhong Manhua was the one who submitted the names of the Ying family.

At that time, Mu Shenzhou wondered how Zhong Manhua could have left out Ying Zidian if she was so well liked by the Zhong family.

Then he found out from Zhong Manhua that the Ying family had expelled Ying Zidian.

As an adopted daughter, she had left the Ying family and was no longer a part of Shanghai’s high society.

Not to mention that a banner had been put up at the entrance of the Queen's Hotel, so there was no way that Ying could not see that the place was closed for the night.

Of course, if this was a ball hosted by the gentry in Shanghai, it was none of his business who came in.

But it was about the imperial capital, and there was absolutely no room for chaos.

After the waiter looked in the direction Mu Shenzhou pointed, he first froze for a moment, a little unsure, "Is that the lady?"

"It's her." Mu Shenzhou nodded, "If she doesn't come in, you don't have to care."

The waiter had just answered, when he saw the girl had walked down the hall to follow her.

The glass door was automatic, and opened automatically when it sensed someone.

As soon as the waiter remembered Mu Shenzhou's instructions, he stepped forward and blocked the doorway, "This young lady, this place is being held and is full of some big shots, you can't go in."

Ying Ziji's steps gave a beat as she first looked at the waiter.

Afterwards, her gaze fell on Mu Shenzhou, who was five or six metres away in front of her.

It was only a moment, not even a second, before she withdrew her gaze.

Mu Shenzhou, however, keenly noticed the very light and faint glance that the girl gave him.

It was as if she knew everything.

Mu Shenzhou wrinkled his eyebrows and simply walked out.

He was polite and courteous, but his tone was detached: "I told him to do it, if you have any grievances you can come at me, there's no need to make things difficult for a part-time worker."

He knew that Ying could strike at the drop of a hat.

"You're joking." Ying Zidian looked up, and for the first time, she was paying attention to Mu Shenzhou, her voice was still the usual cold and slow, "Losing your temper hurts your body, there's no need."

Naturally, Mu Shenzhou could not have missed the implication of these words.

He was not yet worthy of making her lose her temper.

Having lived in the imperial capital for so long, Mu Shenzhou had naturally come into contact with many famous daughters.

But there really wasn't one that spoke like Ying Ziji.

"You know there's going to be a ball here, right?" Mu Shenzhou pointed to the vertical sign next to him, "I'm asking you to go out now with good intentions, at least there aren't many people now."

"When the ball opens and the invitations are checked, you will be thrown out if you don't have one."

Mu Shenzhou said this in a not too loud voice, so that the few gentry he had spoken to earlier could hear it too.

They looked over curiously, and when their eyes swept over to the girl, they were all inevitably awestruck.

One of them came over, "Young Master Mu, this is?"

“Not anyone.” Mu Shenzhou’s voice was light, “Trying to take advantage of the fact that no one is watching at this time of day to muddle in.”

When the male heard this, he also shook his head, “Little sister, this ball today is not just a ball, it’s quite important, if it was a different one, I could still take you to see the world.”

Several people were standing in the doorway and it was hard not to be noticed.

“Mum, isn’t that a sister?” Outside the door, Ying Yuexuan, who was walking up the steps, suddenly tugged on Zhong Manhua’s sleeve, “She seems to have been stopped?”

The smile on Zhong Manhua’s face froze in an instant: “What?”

After she looked over, she really saw the person she least expected to see.

It wasn’t that there weren’t people asking her about Ying Zidian, most of them were curious noblewomen.

She was too proud to let the other families know that Ying Zidian had dumped them and left the Ying family.

She saw that Ying Zidian would not come back despite all her efforts.

So she told the others that it was the Ying family who had expelled Ying Zidian.

“If you stop it, you get stopped.” Zhong Manhua was cold, “What do you care so much for?”

However, before she could finish these latter words, Ying Yuexuan had already quickened her pace and gone inside.

“Young Master Mu, my sister followed us here, only we went shopping and she came first.” Ying Yuexuan looked at Mu Shenzhou with an unkind look, “It didn’t say in the beginning that you couldn’t bring anyone else, did it? What do you mean by that?”

Mu Shenzhou was stunned, “Is it really following you”

“No.” Zhong Manhua hurried in and interrupted him, “I didn’t bring her.”

Ying Yuexuan’s expression changed, “Mom!”

“Shenzhou, you don’t have to worry about us.” Zhong Manhua raised her hand to stop Ying Yuexuan, “If I had brought her here, I would have added her to the list when I gave you the list.”

“So.” Mu Shenzhou thought for a moment, his gaze falling back on the girl, his meaning clear.

“Then I’ll give my invitation to my sister.” Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips and took out her copy of the invitation, “I’m not much of a dancer anyway, so I won’t-”

“Little friend, what a charm.” There was a lazy voice coming from behind, not too loud but easily overshadowing Ying Yuexuan’s words, with a smile, “I’ve only been gone for a few minutes and you’ve attracted quite a few men and women.”

“Yo, Seventh Younger.” The gigolo from earlier looked uplifted, “Long time no see, why are you here this time?”

Fu Yunshen just nodded towards him, not saying anything.

He walked over to the girl and lifted his right hand: “Your bag.”

Ying Ziji took her backpack from Fu Yunshen’s hand and put it on her back.

Then she reached out and took out a white piece of cardboard from inside, her voice was muted: "No, I have an invitation."

All eyes converged on her hand.

That was indeed the invitation for this ball, only it looked even more exquisite.

Mu Shenzhou's pupils shrank even more.

He was so close that he could clearly see that at the bottom of the invitation was the word "Mu" written in a dragon's flight.

Above this character, there was also a small red seal.

This was something that was not found on other invitations.

Mu Shenzhou had never met Mu Heqing, but he had never met his signature and personal seal.

This invitation in Ying Ziji's hand was actually given by Mu Heqing himself?

Mu Shenzhou's mind stood still for a moment, unable to react.

Ying Yuexuan also froze, and it was only after a long time that she put the invitation back in her hand: "So sister has it."

Ying Zidian didn't reply to her, nor did she see Mu Shenzhou, and after putting the invitation away, she walked straight past.

Fu Yunshen's gaze swept faintly and followed her.

“Wait!” Mu Shenzhou didn’t hold back, “You know my grandfather? Why did he give you an invitation?”

Once these words came out, everyone around, including Zhong Manhua and Ying Yuexuan, was stunned.

Who in China didn’t know Mu Heqing’s great name?

Ying Ziji, who knew Mu Heqing?

If she knew Mu Heqing, would she still be here in Shanghai?

If she knew Mu Heqing, would she still be in Shanghai?

Ying Zidian didn’t stop, she walked to the front desk and handed out her phone, “Booked yesterday, Presidential Suite 908, surnamed Ying.”

The lady at the counter also kept an eye on the movement at the door, and when she saw the girl approaching, she jerked up, “Hello, this is for you.”

She quickly checked the order information, quickly took out the room card and handed it out.

Seeing the girl ignore him, Mu Shenzhou gently pursed his lips.

“Ma.” Ying Yuexuan was also a little confused, “How did my sister come by the invitation?”

The Zhong family had refused the ball, and no one had even come.

“Master Fu and that highly respected family head of the Mu family are sort of forgettable friends.” Zhong Manhua thought for a moment, “I heard that, in the past, Master Fu had been saved by him, so taking two invitations is nothing.”

Hearing these words, Mu Shenzhou sighed softly, while his heart loosened.

The seventh young master of the Fu family, Fu Yunshen.

Ying Zigui, this is all you have left.

When the other boys saw that it was a farce, they laughed and joked for a few minutes, and then dispersed.

However, the way they looked at Mu Shenzhou was not right.

Even the invitation in Mu Shenzhou's hand was not written by Mu Heqing.

Ying Yuexuan accompanied Zhong Manhua to go inside.

After another moment, the automatic door opened.

Someone walked in.

It was Ying Tianru.

He was still slightly out of breath and had obviously come in a hurry.

“Brother -” after seeing the visitor, Ying Yuexuan was happy and beckoned, “We’re here.”

And as if hearing her voice, Ying Tianru, who was looking around, took a step and came towards her.

Ying Yuexuan hadn't seen Ying Tianru for almost half a month, so she was inevitably excited to see him.

Zhong Manhua's face also smiled: "Xiao Xuan, I've told you, your big brother is just busy, he'll come over when he's done."

Ying Yuexuan's eyesight was also extremely good, and she saw the bag Ying Tianru was carrying in her hand at a glance, and was even more surprised: "Brother, how do you know I like this dessert?"

"Sorry." Ying Tianru's expression gave a pause, but his steps didn't stop, he walked past Ying Yuexuan and arrived in front of Ying Zigui.

He handed over the bag in his hand, his expression still guilty: "Dicky, I heard Grandpa say you like desserts, so I drove to Lin City to buy them, and bought one of each, see if they suit your taste.