

Boss Lady Chapter 231-232

Chapter 231

This dessert shop is owned by a couple, purely handmade and limited daily, so it's only available in the city next to Shanghai.

But because of the excellent taste, there are many people queuing up every day.

There was a family in Shanghai that funded the expansion of the shop for the couple, but it was rejected.

Ying Tianru went there at noon and queued for three hours before he could buy it.

In the past two days, he had also thought a lot about it.

There was nothing he could do to make up for being so many years late, but to compensate in every way.

He was not a qualified big brother, but he would do it seriously.

Ying Yuexuan's ears perked up and her hand stopped in the air, just as she brushed against Ying Tianru perfectly.

Little by little, the smile on her face froze away and gradually turned pale.

It was hard and embarrassing at the same time.

Ying Yuexuan looked at Ying Tianru in a daze and her eyes were red.

Even if she was slow to react, she realised that Ying Tianru's avoidance of her these days was not because she was too busy with her work, but because she knew that she was not his real sister.

It turned out that outside the door that day, Ying Tianru had really heard her.

But he didn't tell her, so she was under the slightest illusion.

Zhong Manhua didn't expect that Ying Tianru had gone to see Ying Zidian, and had given her the dessert for Ying Yuexuan as well.

She looked ugly and blue, but did not scold her.

She had given birth to Ying Tianru, and of course she knew what kind of nature he had.

He was very stubborn, very upright.

If she confronted him right then and there, he would definitely confront her.

Maybe he would even let the banquet guests know that Ying Yuexuan was the real adopted daughter of the Ying family.

Even if she didn't admit it, the guests would still be suspicious and it would be bad for Ying Yuexuan's reputation.

How could Zhong Manhua not know what Ying Tianru meant by this?

He was making a statement that Ying Zidian was his own sister.

Zhong Manhua covered her heart and was furious.

Especially when she saw Ying Yuexuan's pale face, she was even more distressed: "Xiao Xuan, don't be sad, Mum and Dad are always on your side."

"Your big brother is only like this for a while, he still loves you the most."

"No, I'm not sad." Ying Yuexuan quickly lowered her head, her voice trembling, but smiled, "I should be happy, I wasn't originally my brother's real sister, and my sister has suffered a lot, so how could my brother not love her."

Although she was saying this, she still couldn't hold back her tears and they still flowed down.

She raised her hand to wipe them, but the more she wiped, the more they grew.

She could accept the change in Master Zhong's attitude towards her.

After all, she knew that she was a granddaughter, so naturally she was no match for Zhong Zhiyan, the surname Zhong.

Of course, in the past, Elder Zhong had not treated them any differently.

But Ying Yuexuan had always left herself a mental cushion to prepare.

In this way, even if Master Zhong favoured Zhong Zhiyan in the future, she would not feel any difference.

But Ying Tianru was different.

Ying Tianru only had one sister, so he naturally spoiled her in everything.

No one else shares this affection.

That's why she is afraid.

But the thing she was most afraid of had happened.

Ying Yuexuan took a few slow breaths and said in a low voice, "Mum, I'm going to the bathroom."

Zhong Manhua also knew that she was not feeling well in her heart and put down the glass of wine in her hand: "Mum will go with you."

Luckily, not many people came to the banquet at this time, and only a few gentry and thousandaires saw the scene.

They were quite surprised, but didn't ask.

Ying Ziji looked at the bag handed to her by Ying Tianru and was silent for a moment.

She had never known how to refuse someone's genuine kindness.

And because she was physically handicapped, she would return the kindness a hundredfold to anyone who treated her well.

But she had no intention of accepting him yet.

Fu Yunshen leaned against the table, his long legs slightly bent, his features handsome, his playfulness showing.

He reached out and picked up the bag of desserts, his lips curled up in a smile, "I'm really bothering Mr. Ying to go so far, the child is new and doesn't know you well, I'll take it for her."

Ying Tianru's hand gave a beat and his eyes deepened.

Of course he knew that Fu Yunshen had gotten very close to Ying Zidian after he returned from O Chau.

But it was also true that he hadn't done anything out of line, but had helped her a lot.

Even though everyone in Shanghai said that Fu Yunshen was a playboy who only knew how to please women.

But Ying Tianru had never taken this seriously.

If Fu Yunshen was really a playboy, even with Master Fu's protection, could he have survived in the treacherous Fu family until now?

It is the people who cannot see through them that are the most frightening.

Ying Tianru also knew that it would take a long time to get Ying Zidian to accept him.

He was even prepared to spend his life trying to make amends.

He still left the dessert bag with Fu Yunshen, but before he left, he warned, "She's young, don't bully her."

"Little friend, this big brother of yours-" Fu Yunshen put the dessert bag on the dining table and paused, his voice contained a few laughs and was lazy, "It seems to be quite hostile to me."

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows slightly, not slowing down: "Then you shouldn't have noticed that my grandfather is also hostile to you."

Fu Yunshen smiled, his peach blossom eyes gently raised, seductive: "Because my grandfather stole his snacks?"

"No." The girl poured a glass of juice and took a sip before saying, "Because you want to take his place and be my grandfather."

"....."

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After delivering dessert to Ying Tianru, he didn't go to Zhong Manhua and Ying Yuexuan either, but went to meet up with Jiang Heng, a gentry he was very close to.

The Jiang family is one of the biggest families in Shanghai, second only to the four big families.

Jiang Heng was his age and had the deepest friendship with him.

The two walked to the smoking area.

"Tianru, what's going on with you?" Jiang Heng was finally able to ask the confusion in his mind, "Why did you go to that adopted daughter of your family?"

"I saw it just now, Yuexuan was crying out, why didn't you go over to comfort her?"

Ying Tianru took off his suit jacket and handed it to the attendant, his expression was light: "Ziji is my own sister."

Jiang Heng was violently stunned, his pupils shrinking: "What?!"

“That baby that my aunt stole and threw away is also Dickey.” Ying Tianru said, “My parents didn’t actually get her back at that time, they adopted Xiao Xuan in order to keep the Ying Group’s stock from faltering and making other gentry laugh.”

Jiang Heng sucked in a faint breath, “Surprisingly?”

There were many dogged affairs within the gentry, but this was the first time he had heard of one like this.

“I only found out about it after I returned, otherwise I would still be in the dark.” Ying Tianru lit a cigarette and smiled to himself, “I asked for the identity of Ziji to be revealed, but my parents wouldn’t let me.”

After a pause, he added, “You know I called my dad and said it was fine if they didn’t release Dickey’s identity and I could help with the paternity test, but do you know what he said?”

Jiang Heng followed his words and asked, “What did he say?”

“He said that it would be useless even if I did it, and that even if the others believed it, he wouldn’t touch Xiao Xuan’s identity as the eldest young lady of the Ying family.” Ying Tianru faded, “As you know, compared to my parents, I still have shallow roots in Shanghai’s celebrity circle.”

“That’s why my parents’ generation, my grandmother’s generation, wouldn’t believe it, but their recognition is what’s more important.”

An unrecognised identity is of no use at all.

And, the four gentry have always just dealt with each other on the surface.

In reality, there was a lot of secret hooking and fighting.

If he came out with Elder Zhong to clarify, it might be thought by others that the two were working together to conspire against the Ying family's property.

In this way, the Zhong family and some of the side branches of the Ying family would have a reason to lash out.

"This mum and dad of yours" Jiang Heng shook his head for a long time before slowly spitting out the words, "But it's normal."

Most of the gentry, only focus on profit.

It is not uncommon for people to be at war with each other.

It was well known how outstanding Ying Yuexuan was.

Although she wasn't the most beautiful, she was very affable and could chat with strangers very quickly.

Jiang Heng also likes to spend time with her.

He had also heard that Ying Yuexuan was studying at a public school in O Chau for a year, but had already joined a research team.

It was said that the leader of this research team was a well-known professor in the academic world.

She is only 17 years old and her future is boundless.

What's more, Ying Yuexuan was brought up by Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhending.

With sixteen years of upbringing, the bond was definitely deeper than that of a biological daughter who had only been found for a year.

Jiang Heng had met Ying Zigui several times before.

In terms of temperament and knowledge, she was really no match for Ying Yuexuan.

But this time when he saw it again, he was amazed for a long time.

“I have to think of a way.” Ying Tianru tapped the ashes into the ashtray and wrinkled his eyebrows, “Find someone more respected to help clarify Dickey’s identity, the kind that my parents haven’t been able to deny.”

“Somewhat unlikely.” Hearing this, Jiang Heng shook his head, “There are no such people in Shanghai City, unless you’re looking for someone like the Imperial Mu family Nie family, and it would have to be from Mu Shenzhou’s grandfather’s generation.”

But how was that possible?

Where would these big imperial capital families be in that idle mood to meddle in the affairs of the four great families of Shanghai City?

As Jiang Heng was speaking, his eyes glanced inadvertently and suddenly settled on the doorway of the banquet hall.

Stunned, he nudged Ying Tianru’s shoulder and lifted his chin to indicate, “Tianru, look.”

“What?”

Ying Tianru turned his head.

After he looked over, he saw two strangers.

A man and a woman, with luxurious and noble dresses and an outstanding temperament.

Ying Tianru's eyes were slightly certain and he lifted his chin: "They?"

He noticed that Mu Shenzhou, who was in the Ying family, had gone up to greet them for the first time.

His reluctance to go home was also due to this.

"The Imperial Capital Dream Family, you've heard of them, right?" Jiang Heng sighed softly, "These two are from the Di Du Meng family, I just saw the photo at Duke Mu's place."

"This family isn't as famous as the Mu and Nie families, as they are a family of Chinese medicine practitioners who don't do business or politics."

Ying Tianru thought for a moment, "I've heard of it."

He also seemed to have heard Zhong Manhua mention it and wondered if he could borrow the Mu family's connections to invite the Meng family's Chinese doctors to treat Old Lady Ying.

"Duke Mu said that the Dream Family's people had decided to come on short notice." Jiang Heng also lit a cigarette, "I guess there's some kind of auction item that made their hearts flutter too."

Ying Tianru didn't feel anything about this, his eyes were clear and he was thinking about things.

He wanted to prove Ying Ziji's identity, not to bind her to the Ying family.

Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhending were so cold-blooded and ruthless that he would not let Ying Dickey come back after she had so easily left.

It was to show the Shanghai gentry circle that she was not some lowly adopted daughter, but a real golden young lady.

All that mockery and contempt should not be on her.

Ying Tianru nudged the ash of his cigarette and faintly: "Let's go sit over there."

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Ying Yuexuan also had quite a few famous ladies she knew who were millennials.

When she came out of the washroom, she was pulled by a famous lady.

"Xiao Xuan, what happened to Tian Lu just now?"

Hearing these words, Ying Yuexuan's fingers stiffened a little.

She pursed her lips, not knowing how to answer for a moment.

But in the end, it was emotion that prevailed.

Ying Yuexuan said softly, "Don't you also know that my aunt had someone hit her sister with a car, almost costing her life, and my brother is so upright that he must take care of her."

"That's true, then you can't disregard your feelings, can you?" Ming Yuan shook her head, "What does it look like to go to your Ying family's adopted daughter in public?"

“Isn’t that helping the turtledoves to take over the nest? How can you put up with this?”

Ying Yuexuan froze, “Do you also think that being born is more important than being adopted?”

“Of course.” The celebrity said, “How important is blood ties? No one would want to let someone who is not even related to them inherit their property, right?”

“Didn’t I say that last time I spoke to you on the phone? My second aunt she couldn’t have children, didn’t they adopt one as well?”

“But then, my second uncle took the illegitimate son home openly and let him into the company, so my second aunt couldn’t say anything.”

Ying Yuexuan hung her head and didn’t say anything.

But Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhending were obviously more partial to her.

But it was only today that she realised that Ying Tianru’s attitude towards her, on the contrary, was the normal one.

“I’ll give you a heads up.” Ming Yuan patted her shoulder and sighed, “I know you don’t like to compete with others for anything, but what belongs to you can’t be taken over, or else you’ll regret it when the time comes.”

Ying Yuexuan looked like she was still in a daze and did not reply.

Seeing her like this, the famous Yuan added: “Besides, people are visual animals, look at her face, can anyone present compare?”

Hearing these words, Ying Yuexuan then turned her head and looked at the other side.

The girl was still wearing white short sleeves and casual trousers, and a black baseball cap was fastened on her head.

Around her were all the ladies in dresses, and even the waiters were all dressed in well-pressed tuxedos.

But even so, she looked stunningly beautiful and her eyebrows were as picturesque as her eyes.

Ying Yuexuan, a person of the same sex, had to admit that it was a beauty that was too clear and flamboyant.

“So you really have to be on your toes.” Ming Yuan couldn’t help but admonish, “Spoil your big brother and pull his attention back.”

“I know.” Ying Yuexuan drew her hand back, not moving, “I’m not comfortable with my mum being over there alone, I’ll go first.”

Ming Yuan nodded and took a cocktail from a passing waiter.

Suddenly it seemed like she remembered something.

She looked at Ying Yuexuan and then at Ying Tianru and Ying Zigui on the other side, and her eyebrows gradually knitted together.

Why did she feel that these two were more like siblings?

Of course, Ying Zidian’s face was still far inferior even to Ying Tianru’s.

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By half past six, the guests had arrived for the ball.

The auction took place after the ball.

The auction would not take place until after the opening dance.

Ying did not go down, she stayed in the presidential suite she had booked, leaning back on the bed with her laptop on her lap.

She had no interest in attending the ball.

In the past, during the time of the ancient continent, she had spent some time inside the royal palaces of various countries.

These were royalty whose favourite thing to do was to have balls, big and small.

She didn't even want to look at them anymore.

She would come here today also because of Mu Heqing, other items, there was no need to attend.

Ying Ziji propped her head up with one hand.

On the computer screen was a message from Lita to her.

They were using an international chat software.

This chat software was actually developed by the nok forum.

But unlike nok Forum, it was a listed software and could be found in the app shop.

What is the same is that, after adjusting the language used, the other party can be automatically converted to their own language, regardless of the language they are using.

This is why all the bigwigs on the nok forum, who are from different countries, are able to post together in harmony.

After all, not everyone has the linguistic talent to be fluent in every country's language.

Because she hadn't been on Earth for a long time, after a gap of more than two hundred years, what she knew before, Ying Ziji had rusty.

So she changed the system language to Latin.

It wasn't on the original chat software, so she specifically went to 10 and had him add one.

[I've checked all over Shanghai, how come I couldn't find anyone who could match up with you?

Ying Zidian didn't reply to this, but asked.

[What time are you meeting tonight?

Rita replied in seconds.

[Don't mention it, we can't meet tonight, it's tomorrow, it's still 2am.

[I don't get it... Are you saying that poisoners are bats? Do they all like to be out at night and day? You know the third poisoner I hired last time, right? He's as active as a high-fashion number on the forum.

Ying Zidian remembered the id "Please take a pill", and raised her eyebrows.

[I know, it's quite active, isn't it selling sunscreen?

Rita was quite angry at the mention of it.

I'm not sure if I'd let him go so easily if it wasn't for the fact that he gave me a box of hydrating masks.

But that's just saying.

Trying to catch a poisoner is harder than climbing up the ladder.

Not to mention the third on the list, any of the top ten poisoners on the list had poison all over their bodies.

If you touch them without their will, you will unknowingly be infected.

Ying Ziji pondered for a moment.

[Well, I'll be there on time.]

[OK, I'll wait for you, but then again, what do you want to see the First Poisoner for?

[To fight fake.

[?

After posting these two words, Ying Zidian changed his online status to invisible.

The door was snapped shut at that moment.

The man's tone was low and slow, like the quiet flow of the deep sea.

"Yao Yao, can you come in?"

Ying Ziji was still leaning on the bed and raised her eyes at the words, and did not get out of bed, but pressed the switch next to the bed.

The door of the room opened.

One good thing about the queen hotel was that there were enough switches to save time.

Fu Yunshen walked in and closed the door again.

But his eyes were downcast and he didn't look at the bed.

Ying looked at him thoughtfully for two seconds, "I'm not wearing pajamas."

"....."

Fu Yunshen slowly turned his head, his eyes slightly deep.

Ying Ziyi's eyes had returned to the computer screen, not feeling anything wrong, it was natural: "Isn't this listening to you?"

"....."

There were a few more seconds of silence.

"I went down there just now." Half a minute later, Fu Yunshen spoke, "Saw someone from the Dream Family."

“The Dream Family?” Ying Zigui thought back for a moment and nodded slightly, “I think I’ve heard Old Mu mention it.”

“A true family of ancient medicine, with all the direct members of the family knowing ancient medicine.” Fu Yunshen sat on the sofa, his slender legs folded, and curled his lips, “But on the surface, they call themselves Chinese doctors to the outside world.”

Ancient medicine and Chinese medicine were still different.

Chinese medicine originated from ancient medicine.

It was like quite a few of the modern fighting arts in China, which were actually leftover physical combat methods from ancient martial arts.

Without the use of internal energy, one is able to possess a certain level of physical strength.

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Chapter 233

After all, even before the twenty-first century, not every member of those glorious and prosperous ancient martial arts families was able to successfully cultivate internal energy.

And since all the ancient martial arts families retreated to the ancient martial world, those family members who were unable to cultivate internal energy were all expelled from the ancient martial world.

Not only in the imperial capital, but also in Shanghai City and some other major cities, there were martial arts schools.

Most of these martial arts schools were opened by these people who had been expelled from the ancient martial arts world.

There is also a small number that have gone to the Shaolin Temple to become monks.

The ancient healers, on the other hand, must have practised ancient martial arts.

This is because only with enough internal energy in their bodies can they perform more ancient needlework.

However, ancient healers only have the most basic ancient martial arts training, and cannot be equated with real ancient martial artists.

On the contrary, because of the refining of rare herbs and the testing of medicines, their bodies may not be as strong as those of ordinary people, and there are not a few who die at an early age.

Unless, of course, there really was someone who was a dual practitioner of ancient martial arts and ancient medicine.

Unfortunately, such a person basically does not exist.

For many years, neither the ancient medicine world nor the ancient martial arts world has produced a few.

To be a dual practitioner of ancient martial arts and ancient medicine, genius would not even be enough to describe it.

Therefore, in order to protect their family members, generations of ancient medicine families have been married to ancient martial arts families.

Whether it's the ancient medicine community in China or the alchemy community on the O Continent, there is no major international power that will offend.

Anyone can fall ill at times, and only a divine doctor can pull himself back from the line of life and death.

The Dream Family, the only ancient medical family still active in the imperial capital.

But it was only people like Mu Heqing, Elder Nie and Nie Yi who knew that the Meng family played with ancient medicine, not Chinese medicine.

Although Mu Shenzhou was a member of the Mu family, he was not qualified to access the core of the imperial capital at all, so he was naturally not aware of it either.

Not to mention, Madam Mu, a housewife.

Ying Ziji closed her computer and came to be a little interested: "The family history of the Meng family, how long is it?"

Although quite a long time had passed, she could still barely remember the names of a few of her apprentices.

She had one apprentice whose surname was Fu.

But it was possible that her apprentice had later changed his surname.

She had counted for this apprentice of hers at the time, and his name was not very good and would affect his fortune.

"It's not short compared to the Mu family." Fu Yun Shen nodded, "Less than two hundred years."

Ying Ziji nodded slightly.

That didn't seem to be her apprentice.

She would leave it alone.

“Mu Lao’s illness was always looked after by the Meng family before.” Fu Yun Shen faded, “Only it was never cured, and there were always after-effects.”

“After you cured Old Mu, the Meng family even moved to recruit you into their family.”

“No.” Ying Ziyi didn’t look up, “Old age.”

Fu Yunshen suddenly smiled, he got up, walked over and naturally rubbed her long soft hair.

A cynical tone.

“Little friend, how old are you here? Don’t steal my words.”

His light amber pupils shimmered and floated, like stars, bright and bright, floating emeralds and streamers.

When he looks at her, his eyes always soften unconsciously.

The hostility buried in the depths of his eyes is removed.

The only thing that remains is a bone-chilling tenderness.

The emerald fragrance of his body pours down faintly and lingers in her.

Ying Zidian’s hand pressing on the keyboard paused.

“It’s better not to go.” He added a bit of weariness to his brow, “What about brother, there are conflicts with the Meng family, if you go, what will I do?”

Ying Ziji was slightly surprised: "What kind of conflict?"

Fu Yunshen nestled back into the sofa, his eyes slightly narrowed: "Just because of something, he beat up a full member of their family and was hunted for a while."

His tone of voice was lazy, with a different kind of sensuality.

The tone was light, as if he was talking about having another cup of tea of some sort.

"....."

Ying raised his phone, "There's still an hour left, play the game online?"

Fu Yunshen didn't refuse.

The two of them boarded the game and formed a team.

In the middle of controlling the game character, she looked up and raised her eyebrows to look at Fu Yunshen.

The man's long, slender fingers glided across the screen, scattered, but precise each time he released the game character's skills.

He was wearing a white shirt, which set off his upside-down face with a demonic air.

I'm afraid the director of ibi and the detective agents didn't know until now that their top executive officer, was also on their wanted list.

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The party was attended by all the celebrities in Shanghai, and naturally Fu's family was also present.

After the dance, Su Ruan and Fu Yixian went to the side to rest.

She naturally saw Fu Yunshen, but it was just a glance.

When she didn't know that it was because of Master Fu that Fu Yunshen was able to come in?

But Fu Yixian was different, he had a personal invitation.

One glance would tell who was more powerful.

"Xiao Ruan, you can sit here first." Fu Yikhan, "I have something to discuss with dad."

"You go ahead." Su Ruan waved her hand, "I'll be fine on my own."

She also knew that there was an auction coming up next.

On the auction list was a necklace that she really liked and she planned to auction it off.

After Su Ruan ate a piece of snack, she saw the waiter who came over with a cocktail and gave her eyes a beat.

She called out to the waiter and pointed to the tray, "Give me this."

It was a very delicate glazed cup, to be more luxurious and also ancient in style.

The cocktail inside, which was also specially mixed, was different from the other cups.

Su Ruan liked it right away.

The waiter was stunned, and he was busy saying, “Young Madam Fu, this is not-”

Su Ruan saw him not move and reached for it directly herself.

She elegantly took a sip of the cocktail, and specifically left a red lip mark on the glass.

And then looked up, displeased: “Not what?”

The waiter was anxious: “This is a special cup for another guest, not provided by the hotel.”

“What exclusive or not exclusive?” Su Ruan laughed, “Is it hard to say that I don’t have the right to use a cup? If I like it, it’s mine.”

She had been spoiled growing up and was used to being arrogant, she didn’t see anything wrong with it.

The waiter was even more anxious; he didn’t know what to do.

It wasn’t until he saw the girl who had gone to fetch the cupcakes approaching that he finally found a lifeline: “Miss Ying, your cup

“Oh, yours, huh?” Su Ruan recognised Ying Ziyi at once, arrogant tone, “Sorry for using your cup.”

She wanted to show Fu Yunshen that not everyone could compare to her.

Ying Zidian’s eyelashes dropped and she looked at it with little emotion, indifferently, “It’s dirty, throw it away.”

She had a cleanliness fetish, so she would always carry cutlery with her.

The smile on Su Ruan's face froze.

Her face turned green little by little to an iron blue at the end, and she was so angry that she trembled:
"You're humiliating me?"

Ying Zidian yawned and inclined his head, "Sort of."

"And you?" Su Ruan couldn't calm down, she turned her head violently, the tips of her eyes were crimson, "Just to see her treat me like this?"

Fu Yunshen lazily lifted his eyelids and raised his chin, gesturing to the waiter at the side, "Give her a bill."

The waiter took out the bill book he carried with him, wrote it down and handed it over to Su Ruan.

It was clearly written in black letters.

Delicate jade porcelain cup.

Price, half a million.

Su Ruan's expression froze, and a blush of shame surfaced on her face, a manic one.

It was as if she had been slapped out of thin air, and it hurt hotly.

Admittedly, half a million was nothing to her, but this was a slap in her face.

A clear and distinct humiliation.

“Call the money over in ten minutes.” Fu Yunshen didn’t look at her again, “Don’t make me rush.”

Su Ruan directly cried out in anger, her fingers trembling, “Fu Yunshen, wait!”

She ran away crying.

“Luckily it wasn’t used.” Ying wiped her hands, “It’s quite disgusting.”

“It’s fine, I earned half a million for nothing.” Fu Yunshen laughed lightly, “It’s enough to buy a few thousand more.”

Of course they weren’t exquisite jade cups, they were wholesale items that Ying Zidian bought on Star.

Fifteen dollars a piece.

She didn’t skimp on food, but she didn’t care that much about the things she used.

A little is a little.

Ying Zidian pressed her head: “Let’s go over there.”

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As the auction approached, the waiters had removed the tables and replaced them with seats.

Ying Zidian sat in the far corner and closed her eyes to recuperate.

The blue and white glazed red porcelain barn that Mu Heqing had asked her to buy was the penultimate lot, and it was still very early.

She had also looked at the auction list and there was nothing she needed.

Ten lots were quickly auctioned off and the highest one, a necklace, sold for nineteen million.

“The next item up for auction is a tulip.” On the stage, the auctioneer spoke, “A very rare hybrid variety, the bidding starts at ten thousand.”

Ying Ziji opened her eyes, her eyes abruptly certain.

She could see at a glance that it was not a tulip, but a snow lingzhi.

But because the snow lingzhi looked so much like a tulip, ordinary people couldn't tell the difference.

Snow Lingzhi, a very rare herb, was able to cure a hundred poisons.

She had used it before.

Ying did not expect that there would still be snow lingzhi growing on Earth nowadays, when the resources are so scarce.

After thinking about it, she still raised her sign, “One million.”

This figure drew the attention of everyone present, and they were all a little stunned.

Mu Shenzhou glanced at the expression of the man next to him.

He knew that the Dream Family had come this time for this auction item.

But it was impossible to get them to spend a million on it.

Originally, the Dream Family had only planned to offer a maximum of fifty thousand.

Mu Shenzhou stood up and called a halt to the auction: "I request that this lot be re-auctioned, but Miss Ying cannot participate, or—"

He paused: "It's fine if you put this tulip out, and there won't be so much trouble."

Chapter 234

Indeed, outside the imperial capital, the Dream Family's reputation outside was far inferior to that of the Mu Family and the Nie Family, and ordinary people didn't even know about it.

Even the Fifth Family was inferior.

Because of the gradual decline in the number of fortune tellers, the Fifth Family had turned to business back in the late twentieth century.

Although it was not quite as good as the Mu family, it was still firmly rooted.

After all, the family history of the Fifth Family could be traced back to the Tang Dynasty.

Fifth Shaoqin's talent for trigonometry was so good, originally because his ancestors, had previously been inside the Forbidden City, divining trigrams for the disciples of the imperial family.

To the outside world, the Meng family was a family of Chinese medicine practitioners.

However, only those who have really come into contact with the Dream Family know that even though the Dream Family's history is far less than these families, it is terribly strong.

An ancient healer must have an ancient martial artist guarding him or her.

A powerful ancient martial artist was able to sweep right through a large family in the ordinary secular world.

This is why, the great clans are all committed to going for ancient martial artists.

With an ancient martial artist sitting in the town, what else would they be afraid of?

Mu Shenzhou did not know about the existence of ancient doctors, so he had also always felt that the Meng Family was completely unable to compete with the Mu Family.

However, he had heard Madam Mu mention that Mu Heqing's illness had been treated with great care by those divine doctors of the Meng Family.

This was not a secret in the Mu family.

When Mu Heqing was around, the Mu family would not fall.

Therefore, every member of the Mu family was in awe of the Meng family members.

Mu Shenzhou felt more and more that Ying Zigui really did not have any eyesight, and was even more disappointed.

Even the Mu family would not go and fight for things with the Meng family, and whatever the Meng family needed should have been prepared.

To rob the Dream Family of a rare tulip variety that they had already booked?

Wouldn't that be cutting oneself off straight away?

The Dream Family's family members all know medicine and are located in every major hospital in the country, and indeed the world.

If you offend the Dream Family, no one will be able to treat you if you fall ill in the future.

It was because Mu Shenzhou knew this that she asked Ying Ziguai to let go of this lot.

This was a reminder and advice to her.

The guests in the ballroom were not expecting such an incident in the middle of the auction.

The person who spoke was also Mu Shenzhou, the first son of the Mu family.

In an instant, all eyes converged on the girl who had raised her card.

They were inquisitive and surprised, and a little scrutinised.

Zhong Manhua didn't bother to look.

Her fingers squeezed the bag in her hand, and a strong feeling of embarrassment came straight to her head, making her breathless.

The reason why she would rather give Ying Zidian a glass of juice with sleeping pills than take him to the party was because this situation would arise.

Now she had lost her face not only in the gentry circle in Shanghai, but also in front of several young masters and young girls in the imperial capital.

It was only after a long time that Zhong Manhua could barely catch her breath.

She had made the right decision in the first place, the eldest young lady of the Ying family could only be Ying Yuexuan.

“Mu Shenzhou, what a laugh.” In the silence, Ying Tianru stood up, “May I ask what right you have to terminate the auction?”

His eyes were cold and cool, “If I remember correctly, even your invitation, which was not given by Elder Mu, does not allow others to attend, what do you think you are?”

Once these words were spoken, the guests were stunned.

The people who came to this ball were all from the major gentry, and they all knew Mu Shenzhou’s identity.

The Imperial Capital Mu family!

So even though he hadn’t organised this ball, on the surface, everyone treated him as half of the person in charge.

“Heavenly Law!” Zhong Manhua’s face also changed, but with so many people, she couldn’t be very loud, so she could only grit her teeth and suppress her voice, “Tianru, you’re crazy!”

The Ying family was one of the four most powerful families, but how could they compete with the Mu family?

If they offend the Mu family, what kind of business success can the Ying family have in the future?

A simple word from the Mu family could kill the Ying family’s path.

Mu Shenzhou was stunned for a moment, but quickly regained his composure: "It's true that my invitation was not given by my grandfather, I got it on my own."

Ying Tianru's eyebrows were slightly stern, and he snorted.

He, who was always elegant and noble, also let out a direct foul word: "Then what you're saying is bullshit."

The guests whispered.

Mu Shenzhou pursed his lips.

On his side, the man finally reacted.

There seemed to be a few smiles in his eyes, but they did not reach the bottom of his eyes.

He took a sip of his tea before he spoke, his voice like a cold pearl, pleasant to the ear: "I'm sorry, but I wanted this rare flower seed too much."

"But I didn't have that much money with me at the time, so I have to ask this young lady to withdraw from this auction and bear the pain."

"Afterwards, the Dream Family will make one free visit for you, regardless of any fees."

Zhong Manhua jerked her head up, and there was a moment of surprise.

She had been asking Madam Mu to contact the Meng family, but the Meng family had never come.

Now that there was such a good opportunity in front of her, there was absolutely no way she could miss it.

Old Lady Ying's headache could not be delayed.

"She will withdraw from the bidding." Zhong Manhua straightened her lapel and stood up, smiling at the man, "She doesn't know anything about flowers either, it's a waste to sell it down, she'll let it go to Sir."

After saying that, she turned her head again and called out very gently, "Ziggy, say yes, if you want flowers, mummy will go back and buy you many pots, okay?"

A flower in exchange for a free visit to the Dream Family.

"Mrs. Ying is funny, she's playing the affection card at this time." Fu Yunshen's eyelashes twitched and he laughed lightly, his tone was cool, "Do you need me to remind you once again -"

"Ying Yao Yao's account has been moved out of the Ying family, she's not a member of your family.

Ying Ziji's one hand was propped up on her head, her pupils were as bright as snow, her tone of voice was cold and slow: "I don't know if I took too much."

Zhong Manhua couldn't believe it.

It was as if someone had punched her in the face, and even the blood on her lips had faded away.

She heard all the noblewomen around her who were close to her whispering and looking up at her.

"Hey, so they weren't kicked out, but left on their own? Then Lady Ying you really are talking nonsense."

"Forget it, I'm used to it, Manhua you've always valued face and it's normal to tell lies."

“But Manhua, you are not even someone’s mother anymore, how did you say those words just now?”

Zhong Manhua’s ears perked up and she couldn’t even stand up.

Her face was blue and white for a while.

She had always valued her face and was an elegant noblewoman in front of and behind people.

She had never been spoken to like that before.

Ying Yuexuan helped her to sit down: “Mum, have some hot water.”

Zhong Manhua’s body is cold, her fingers are shaking and her throat is even drier: “Your sister Your sister is simply

Ying Yuexuan frowned: “Mom, isn’t the auction for the highest bidder? And that tulip was originally the one my sister saw first, so since she has money and a high bid, it’s hers.”

“Where did she get the money?” Zhong Manhua’s chest rose and fell as she sneered, “Look who she’s with? Fu Yunshen!”

“Someone gave her some money and she sold herself, you think she still earned it herself?”

She had never given Ying Zidian a card, even Ying Yuexuan didn’t have a million dollars of pocket money.

Ying Yuexuan didn’t say anything.

The man who had spoken earlier raised his eyebrows and looked at Mu Shenzhou.

Mu Shenzhou shook his head: "The matter with the Ying family is a bit complicated."

The man pondered a little and didn't ask any more questions, but just said, "We must get it today."

"It will be given to you." Mu Shenzhou nodded, "She is young and doesn't know any better, I hope you won't bother with her."

This was said about Ying Ziji.

"Oh?" The smile on the man's lips deepened, "Naturally, I wouldn't bother with a little girl."

Even if anyone here knew how to heal, they wouldn't be able to see that this tulip was actually the very precious medicinal herb Snow Spirit Chi.

Snow Lingzhi, too, was something that only ancient healers knew how to use.

When placed in an ordinary person's home, it would indeed be a more ornamental flowering species.

Mu Shenzhou let out a sigh of relief and gestured to the auctioneer on the stage, "Start again."

The auctioneer was originally from the Imperial Capital side, so naturally he would not try to offend Mu Shenzhou and the Dream Family.

"I'll put it up for auction for you." Mu Shenzhou said and raised his card, "Fifty thousand."

The auctioneer dropped the hammer quickly, fearing that it would be robbed.

Only then did the man's slightly furrowed brows slowly relax.

But just an instant before the auctioneer dropped the hammer for the third time, a lazy, low voice rang out.

“Five million.”

“.....”

A dead silence fell over the room.

“Or-”

Fu Yunshen turned his head sideways, and his handsome face was instantly revealed to the crowd, turning them upside down.

His tone was as lazy as ever, but his voice was wrapped in coldness: “You can also let me not participate in this auction.”

Mu Shenzhou’s expression also became completely ugly, his lips pursed even tighter.

The man next to him also curbed his smile and looked towards the source of the voice for the first time.

Upon this look, his eyes instantly tightened.

Boss Lady Chapter 235-236

Chapter 235

There was a moment of incredulity.

The man rose haughtily, even as the seat rattled.

It was the first time he had ever lost his temper.

It was almost unbelievable.

Mu Shenzhou was startled, when he was angered: "Mr. Jingxian!"

Meng Jingye ignored Mu Shenzhou and only looked at Fu Yunshen.

As if he remembered something, his eyes changed again and again.

But this reaction of his was reflected in the eyes of the other guests, that he was furious.

When she saw this scene, Su Ruan laughed coldly, but there was a vague feeling of pleasure in her heart.

She turned her head and said to Fu Yikan, "Look, blackmailing me for half a million and then spending five million on a rotten flower to make another woman happy, what does he mean?"

"This offends the family in the imperial capital, and you all don't care?"

Fu Yijian wrinkled his eyebrows and said in a deep voice: "Xiao Ruan, don't be like this."

"What's wrong with me being like this?" The more Su Ruan spoke, the more aggrieved she became, and her eyes turned red, "You don't know how he humiliated me just now, asking me to buy a broken cup for half a million! And because of another woman!"

After she returned to Shanghai with Fu Yikan, all the grievances she had suffered had been given by Fu Yunshen.

Up to now, she couldn't even enter Century Square.

Behind the scenes, many young ladies were laughing at her.

They also said that she was disgusting and cheap, and that she was engaged to someone else and turned her head to climb into another bed.

Su Ruan was furious.

But after all, the Su family was far away from the imperial capital, the sky was high and the emperor was far away, so they couldn't control this side of Shanghai City and had no way to back her up.

It was also because of her repentance of her marriage that, more than two years later, Master Su was still angry with her.

He said that since she had married into the Fu family, she should listen to Fu Mingcheng and Mrs. Fu on everything.

The Su family won't care what kind of daughter she is in the future.

So Su Ruan's resentment towards Fu Yunshen was great.

If it wasn't for Fu Yunshen, who she was engaged to, she wouldn't have been left alone.

"You used someone else's cup, it's normal to compensate." The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market.

"It's because you guys don't care that I'll care." Su Ruan didn't listen at all and was bent on having her own way, "I just want to spend my life on top of him and make him willingly call me sister-in-law."

She looked contemptuous and gloated, "But it won't be necessary, after offending the imperial family, grandpa can't even protect him."

Last time, the Fu family was able to send Fu Yunshen over to O Chau for refuge, could they do it every time?

The last time, the Fu family was able to send Fu Yunshen to the o-continent for refuge.

Su Ruan was smiling, waiting for Meng Jingxiang to turn on Fu Yunshen next.

However –

Meng Jingye slowly exhaled a breath, his voice slightly lowered: “This auction item, I am not qualified to take it anymore, earlier it was my fault for imposing on others.”

“It’s just a flower, you can find others too.”

Su Ruan’s smile froze.

Mu Shenzhou also froze a little: “Mr. Jingxiang?”

Meng Jingye looked at Mu Shenzhou with a few cooler eyes and spat out two words, "Continue."

"Ten thousand then." Fu Yunshen withdrew his eyes and tapped his fingers, "I've changed my mind, someone wants to bid, that's fine too."

Meng Jingxiang didn't say a word.

He was frowning tightly, and tiny beads of sweat were seeping out of his bare forehead.

Mu Shenzhou could not understand why Meng Jingxian's attitude had changed so quickly.

But now, he was the one who was embarrassed.

Mu Shenzhou looked a bit distressed and did not dare to look at Ying Zigui. He sat down stiffly, his fingers slightly clenched.

The provider of this tulip had originally set the reserve price at a very high level.

So even if it was only 10,000, it was more than enough.

The premise was that this was just an ordinary tulip.

If it was a snow lingzhi, there would be no market for it.

Otherwise, Meng Jingxian wouldn't have come all the way here himself.

The auctioneer was a working man, and he was busy asking the staff to put this tulip into the box and loose it.

Ying Ziji took the box and opened it, her fingers gently stroked a petal, her eyes moving slightly.

This snow lingzhi was even better than she had thought.

The year, too, was five hundred years old, so it could survive even after leaving the soil and keep its medicinal power intact.

It should have been discovered and picked only recently.

As to how it became a hybrid variety of tulip, it is not known.

Snow lingzhi has the same growing conditions as the nymphaea, both requiring temperatures of tens of degrees below zero.

But snow lingzhi, of necessity, grows on top of cliff faces.

Over in Antarctica, there are quite a few mercenary squads that specialise in examining medicinal herbs.

But even the mercenary squads are extra careful when walking in Antarctica.

The Earth has gone through billions of years of change and there have been several long-ago eras, and underneath those ice layers, there are quite a few ancient viruses.

But if one is released, it is likely to destroy the whole world.

That's why those medicinal herbs produced in Antarctica have high bounty prices on the nok forum.

For a grade like snow lingzhi, that starts at five million dollars.

Buying it for 10,000, it was equivalent to her earning a lot of money.

It was good.

"I remembered something." Ying Ziji straightened up, thoughtful, "Rumour has it that you offended a family in the imperial capital and were sent to a continent, the Dream Family?"

"That's not a rumour." Fu Yun Shen's eyes closed slightly, "I left China after beating up that direct member of the Meng family."

Ying Ziji turned his head and glanced at Meng Jingxiang, "Was it him?"

"No." Fu Yun Shen faded, "But he was watching from the sidelines."

Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows slightly.

Watching, could there be such a big shadow?

I wonder how hard he was hitting.

“Sir.”

This address caused Fu Yunshen’s eyes to darken slightly, “What?”

Ying Ziji closed the box back up and turned her head, “When you’re free, have a couple of moves.”

The others were too useless, and she had to keep her strength in check when she fought.

It wasn’t enjoyable.

“Hm?” Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes suddenly curved, his tone idle, “Okay, little friend, be merciful then.”

He paused, "Don't hit my brother's face, anywhere else is fine."

"....."

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The second half of the auction went on very quietly.

It was also because of the earlier tulip scramble episode that led to no one grabbing the blue and white glazed red porcelain hamper that Ying Ziji needed from Mu Heqing when she was auctioning it.

Who dared to steal it?

Can't you see Young Master Fu is sitting there with the attitude that he will kill anyone who steals it with money?

Ying Ziji looked at the blue and red porcelain barn she had bought for five million dollars and was silent for a while.

She tapped on WeChat and sent a message to Mu Heqing.

[Elder Mu, you're saving money.]

[?]

[I think, you should thank me a little and send me some snacks.]]

[.....]

Mu Heqing was crying and laughing.

I'll pay for all your snacks from now on, not to mention the snacks, I'll buy you a full banquet.

Ying Zidian extinguished her mobile phone, carried the two boxes and took the lift upstairs.

Fu Yunshen knew she had to meet with Rita Bevan in the early hours of the morning and was not sure about her safety, so she followed her.

After the auction, Zhong Manhua hesitated for a long time before brazenly going up to her.

"This Mr. Meng, is it true that you said you were out of the clinic?"

The Meng family represented the pinnacle of Chinese medicine in China.

Mu Heqing had almost died at that time and had been saved by the Meng family, not to mention Old Lady Ying's headache.

“A clinic?” Meng Jingxiang turned his head and gave Zhong Manhua an up-and-down look.

It took a long time before he recognised her as the main mother of the Ying family.

His features were still warm, his voice was like jade and contained a smile, “Sorry, you may not be qualified yet.”

Even Mu Heqing sometimes went to the ancient medical community himself.

The Ying family?

What the hell.

Money?

It wasn't like the Meng Family was an ordinary family in the world, they didn't lack money at all.

Zhong Manhua's face turned white and she opened her mouth, "But"

"Make way." Meng Jingxian didn't even pay attention to Zhong Manhua and walked past.

Next to him, Mu Shenzhou, with a complicated look at Zhong Manhua, followed Meng Jingxian out.

Zhong Manhua stood in the same place, unable to return to her senses for half a day, and was even more embarrassed.

"Mum, let's go." Ying Yuexuan tugged on her sleeve and whispered, "Grandma's illness, there will be other ways."

Against the stares of the other noblewomen and the gentry, Zhong Manhua quickly left.

Outside the main hall.

Mu Shenzhou was about to call out to Meng Jingxiang when he was interrupted by the ringing of his mobile phone.

“Mom.” Mu Shenzhou took a deep breath before saying, “The auction has just ended on my side, everything is normal.”

“That’s good.” Madam Mu smiled, “You were able to have a new workout, and it’s an extra safeguard when you inherit the Mu family in the future.”

“I still have valuable guests on my side.” Mu Shenzhou nodded, “If you don’t have anything urgent, I’ll call you later.”

“Shenzhou, don’t rush,” Mrs. Mu was busy speaking, “Mr. Mu Cheng is beside him and says he has something to say to you.”

Mu Shenzhou froze, "Grandpa's?"

Mu Cheng represented Mu Heqing, and his phone call was the same as Mu Heqing's.

Before Mu Shenzhou could return to his senses, the other side of the phone had already changed to a different voice.

"Young Master Shenzhou, this is Mu Cheng."

Chapter 236

The moment Mu Cheng said this, it made his nerves tense up.

Mu Shenzhou glanced in the direction of Meng Jingxiang.

Seeing that Meng Jingxiang also had no intention of leaving now, he retreated to a corner and answered the phone.

"Mr. Mu Cheng, this is Mu Shenzhou, you're welcome."

In fact, Mu Cheng was just the subordinate who was responsible for all of Mu Heqing's travels.

But because of Mu Heqing, no one would really treat him as a subordinate.

If you wanted to see Mu Heqing, then you still had to go through Mu Cheng.

"His Lordship has already finalised the final time for the heir examination." Mu Cheng's tone was flat, "It just so happens that I came to see your mother about some business today, so I stopped by to tell you in advance."

Mu Shenzhou's eyes fixed haughtily, "Grandpa wants to choose an heir?"

This matter had been spread in the Mu family a few years ago.

It was directly across the generation of Mu Shenzhou's father, and the candidates were all over the heads of their grandchildren.

Only Mu Heqing had never made a definite statement, and this time, it was still completely spoken about.

Mu Shenzhou's breathing sharpened slightly.

"Yes, you were the first to be notified." Mu Cheng smiled faintly, "The test is rather difficult, and the exact criteria will be released in a few days, so please prepare for Young Master Shenzhou."

Without waiting for Mu Shenzhou to react, Mu Cheng had already hung up the phone.

He was stunned for a long time.

A few minutes later, the phone rang again.

It was Madam Mu.

“Shenzhou, you’re the first to be notified, that means it’s a good thing.” Madam Mu was also unable to hide her excitement, “Your grandfather should have been concerned about you.”

The Mu family had a large family.

In Mu Shenzhou’s generation alone, there were thirty full-blooded disciples.

He hadn’t seen Mu Heqing get close to anyone yet.

Mu Shenzhou was not the best, there were at least three others ahead of him.

One of them, too, was female.

Madam Mu also did not expect that Mu Cheng would personally inform Mu Shenzhou about the heir test.

“You have an honoured guest over there, so mum won’t bother you.” Madam Mu was relieved, “When you pass the test, you can start to inherit the Mu family.”

Looking at the hang-up call, Mu Shenzhou wrinkled his brows, but was not as optimistic as Madam Mu.

He pondered for a moment and walked over to Meng Jingxiang.

The man was draped in a dark cyan Chinese embroidered cardigan jacket, and he had a folding fan in his hand.

Ancient colours.

He looked out of place in this cosmopolitan city with all its traffic and lights.

But his appearance was outstanding, and this outfit made him look even more impressive.

People who passed by could not help but turn around frequently.

Mu Shenzhou stepped forward and apologised: "Mr. Jing Shu, sorry I couldn't let you get the tulip."

"No need." Meng Jingye paused and suddenly asked, "Do you know that lady?"

"I know her, but I don't really know her well." Mu Shenzhou was relieved to see that Meng Jingye was not counting, "She was originally the Ying family's adopted daughter, but now her adoption has been dissolved."

"So." Meng Jingxiang lost interest.

However, it was really good looking.

Mu Shenzhou spoke again, "If Mr. Jingye really likes that tulip, I can ask someone to go over to O Chau to take a look."

"No need." Meng Jingxian still used these two words, "You go about your business, I have things to do, I'll leave now."

He also spoke with the feeling of an ancient man.

Mu Shenzhou couldn't figure out his attitude, so he nodded, "Okay, if Mr. Jingxian needs anything, please contact me."

In front of the hotel, a Porsche stopped.

The woman next to Meng Jingye pulled open the door for him and he got in.

After getting into the car, the woman's expression changed to one of solemnity for a few moments, "Sir, that snow lingzhi"

"I didn't say I gave up." Meng Jingxiang beat the fan in his hand and smiled faintly, "While he is not with that little girl, you send a few attendants to snatch it."

The woman was respectful, "I respectfully obey your orders, sir."

They were in no hurry to return to the imperial capital.

It was worth staying for the sake of a snow lingzhi that could give life to the dead and flesh to the bones.

Meng Jingxiang murmured softly, "If I had known so much trouble, I should have just done it earlier before the auction started."

He was not an ancient healer, but an ancient martial artist.

Some years earlier, because most of the first line members of the Dream Family were not in good health, the Dream Family had specifically discussed with a family in the Ancient Martial World to allow a few talented Ancient Martial Artists to join the family.

The children born would be given the surname Dream.

And in the future, the Dream Family could heal for this ancient martial arts family without charging a consultation fee.

But of course, extremely rare medicinal materials are not provided by the Dream Family.

The Dream Family did not need money, because money was far less important to them than a medicinal herb.

But it did not mean that the Dream Family did not lack money.

Even the Fifth Family, a family of fortune tellers, had gone into business for money.

Only the head of the Dream Family followed the legacy of his ancestors and was determined not to take half a step into the world, remaining in the ancient medical community, with only a small number of family members going out.

Every medicinal herb costs a sky-high price.

Meng Jingxian, is the descendant of one of these talented ancient martial artists.

By rights he should be from the Ancient Martial Family side, but because his father had joined the family, he took the Dream Family's surname.

Ancient martial artists, have always been rampant.

Never use money when they can settle with their hands.

When he goes out, he doesn't even carry a bank card, let alone cash.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're looking for.

And that man

He coughed gently a few times, his gaze deep and dark.

“Sir, but that young master of the Mu family-” the woman frowned, her tone tinged with disgust, “is also really useless, can’t even spare the money to spend on the snow lingzhi for you, if he knew who you belonged to, he would regret it sooner or later.”

“You’re wrong to blame him for that.” Meng Jingxiang closed his paper fan and smiled, “He is just a direct member of the Mu family in this generation, not the real heir of the Mu family, only the real heir is qualified to enter the ancient medicine world.”

“He couldn’t spare a few million for me, it’s justifiable.”

Meng Jingxiang’s eyes narrowed slightly, and after a pause, he faintly: “It’s best if you can keep your hands off, the little girl likes flowers and plants, you go and ask the Imperial Capital side to send a few pots over and exchange them with her.”

The woman led the order and began to contact the people over in the imperial capital.

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After the auction ended, most of the people dispersed.

Fu Mingcheng and Mrs. Fu naturally saw Fu Yunshen, but they ignored them and went straight away.

Fu Yikan did want to look for Fu Yunshen, but he didn’t see anyone, so he had to give up.

“Xiao Ruan, let’s go, let’s go back.” Fu Yikan put on his coat and turned around, seeing Su Ruan rummaging around for something, he froze, “Xiao Ruan?”

“My card!” Su Ruan looked under the chair, but couldn’t find it, so she was so anxious that her eyes turned red, “Yijian, my bank card is missing.”

“What bank card?” Fu Yijian’s expression gradually became serious, “Did mum and dad give it to you? It doesn’t matter if you lost it, you can get a replacement.”

“No, I brought it here from the imperial capital.” Su Ruan said, and tears fell down her face, “That bearer black gold card, from Loran Bank.”

Fu Yikan’s expression changed slightly, “Lost it?”

“It’s definitely here.” Su Ruan lifted her skirt and ran over to the dining table again to look for it, “I remember bringing it with me, why is it missing.”

The Loran Bank had a bearer black card, a symbol of status, only ever issued in the imperial capital, a limited edition.

But people don’t usually put much money on this card, it’s just a souvenir.

If you lose it, you’ll be in trouble.

However, Su Ruan only had this black gold card from Loran Bank, she couldn’t look at other banks’ cards.

Especially since she could usually show it off, after all, there were none on this side of Shanghai.

This time it was because of the auction that she had brought this card with her and transferred the money.

Su Ruan was about to go crazy: “Yikan, I still have 10 million in my card, what if I lose this?”

“Don’t be anxious.” Fu Yijian walked to the reception desk, “Please transfer the CCTV footage in the lobby, my wife has lost her bank card, it’s very important.”

“Okay, Young Master, you wait a moment.”

The other party was a member of Fu's family, the lady at the counter didn't dare to be slack and quickly contacted the surveillance room and brought up the footage.

Su Ruan came thumping on her high heels and watched the surveillance together with Fu Yikan.

Suddenly, she spoke abruptly, "Stop, here."

The lady at the counter pressed pause.

On the screen, it was Ying Ziji who stopped for a moment before leaving her seat and passing by Su Ruan.

Only when she saw this did Su Ruan remember that she had deliberately tried to trip Ying Zidian, only that she had failed to do so and her foot had been stepped on.

Besides, she did not have any more close contact with other people.

The surveillance did not show that she had dropped her black card either.

But she had used her card earlier in the auction.

It could only have disappeared near the end of the auction.

"It's her." Su Ruan didn't even think about it and sneered, "I told you she was an adopted daughter who didn't even have a family, how could she have a million? It must have been her who took my card."

The bearer black card could be used by anyone.

Fu Yikan was silent, "Xiao Ruan, don't worry, there's a misunderstanding about this, look for it again."

“There’s no misunderstanding.” Su Ruan sneered, “I heard from the Ying family that she was used to thieving, she is still here, right? Give me her room number, I’ll go look for her.”

The last sentence was addressed to the lady at the counter.

The lady at the counter froze a little: “Sorry, young lady, the guests’ information is confidential, you should not give us a hard time.”

“Do you know what kind of card I have here? It’s from Laurent Bank, there’s ten million dollars in it, you couldn’t even afford to pay for it if you were sold.” Su Ruan didn’t even listen, “Come on, which room is she in? Call some more security guards for me.”

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Presidential Suite 908.

Ying Ziji was talking to Lita.

“I say, it’s half past ten, where are you? I see that you have a nice view over here in Shanghai, do you want to come out and have a look around first?”

Lita was wandering around somewhere when she suddenly exclaimed, “Wow, is this the big stall you were talking about? It looks kind of delicious.”

Ying was about to say something when she casually glanced at the door and her eyes suddenly narrowed.

After a few seconds, without waiting for her answer, Lita on the other end of the phone said, “Hello? You’ve lost your connection? Is your internet bad?”

“Something’s up, hold on.” Ying hung up the phone and got up.

The doorbell rang at the same time.

Ying Zidian raised his hand and pressed the door handle, opening the door.

Boss Lady Chapter 237-238

Chapter 237

Outside the door, Su Ruan is in full bloom in a red dress that reaches her ankles.

However, she was wearing 8cm high heels, but she was not as tall as the girl wearing flat slippers.

Su Ruan looked cold and raised her hand straight away.

Her eyes were disgusted and more than that, she was condescending.

The wind in her hand, without the slightest hesitation, was slapped down on the girl's face.

Fu Yijian, who was running over, just happened to see this scene, his complexion changed and he was taken aback, about to stop it and blurted out, "Xiao Ruan, don't!"

Fu Yijian didn't think that Su Ruan's black gold card was taken by Ying Zidian.

The black bearer card of Luolang Bank was nice to look at, with a golden iris flower on it, but none of the other bank card symbols were there.

What's more, because it was only ever issued over in the imperial capital, not even to the gentry over here in Shanghai.

People, in general, would just treat this black and gold card as just an ordinary card.

Su Ruan didn't listen at all and her gaze became even colder: "I'm teaching a thief who steals chickens and dogs a lesson, don't what else?"

She was the wife of the first grandson of the Fu family, her elder sister-in-law was like a mother, even Fu Yunshen she had the right to teach him a lesson, a lover of his, she would just beat him up.

But Su Ruan's hand didn't even get next to the girl.

The moment her hand was raised, her wrist was caught in the air.

"The sound was extremely subtle, but it was not difficult to hear the sound of misaligned bones.

The sudden and intense pain caused Su Ruan to suck in a breath and her eyes widened as she fell backwards.

Her other hand was subconsciously about to grab the girl's clothes to keep her balance.

Ying Ziji released her hand and slowly and deliberately moved her body sideways.

Su Ruan's grip was empty and she looked shocked for a moment.

Fu Yikan didn't expect this, he was so focused on stopping Su Ruan that he didn't see how Su Ruan leaned back.

The lady at the counter who followed him up saw Su Ruan fall towards her and subconsciously took a step backwards.

"Bang."

Su Ruan fell straight to the ground, her entire back on the ground.

She was still wearing high heels and her ankle twisted along with it.

If she hadn't propped her hand on the ground in time, she would have had a concussion if she had fallen like that.

Fu Yikan froze for a few seconds before he was busy helping Su Ruan up, "Xiao Ruan."

Her whole body hurt, Su Ruan huffed straight away, her eyes quickly."

Ying Ziji drew a wet tissue and wiped her hands, faintly: "It seems that Mr Fu has not taught his wife what it means to be cultured."

"Miss Ying, I'm really sorry." Fu Yikan was apologetic, he pursed his lips, "She's an acute person, I'll take her down now."

"Can't go!" Su Ruan shouted in anger as she snapped her eyes at the girl, disgusted, "What are you pretending to be? Taking my black gold card to the auction and pushing me so that I get hurt, does Fu Yunshen know that you have such a vicious heart?"

"Su, Ruan!" Fu Yixian's gentle voice sank for the first time, "You have no proof."

"Fu Yikhan, who is your wife?" Su Ruan was aggrieved, "You're still helping outsiders to speak? Is it hard to say that the surveillance is fake?"

Fu Yikhan took a deep breath, ignoring her, and turned towards the girl, "Miss Ying, excuse me."

With that, he was about to lead Su Ruan outside.

However, Su Ruan pushed him away and held herself against the wall, barely standing on one foot: “Ying Zigu, take out my black gold card and I won’t tell Fu Yunshen about this.”

Ying Zidian yawned and was very polite: “Turn left at the junction for 300 metres, no delivery.”

Su Ruan froze.

It was only after a long time that she remembered that near the queen hotel, there was a mental hospital.

Su Ruan was so angry that her body trembled and her face was ironic: “I see, the one with the mental illness is you, if you didn’t take my card, why didn’t you let me go in and search?”

Ying Zidian didn’t want to talk to her any more and was about to close the door.

Su Ruan did not relent and wanted to go in.

Her eyes were sharp and she suddenly saw a black card on the table.

Being far away, she couldn’t see the logo on the black card.

But she was sure that it was the bearer black gold card of Loran Bank.

“Good.” Su Ruan pointed at the black card on the table and sneered, “You didn’t take my card, so what is it?”

“Fu Yikan, you still say I have no evidence? Look clearly, the physical evidence is all there.”

Fu Yikhan already felt that Su Ruan was unreasonable, and after he looked over slightly impatiently, he was also stunned.

That was indeed a black card.

In order to stop Su Ruan from being unreasonable, Fu Yikhan spoke up, “Miss Ying, is it convenient to look at it?”

Ying Ziji glanced at Fu Yikan and paused in her expression.

She turned around, took the card from the table, and came out.

“This is my card!” Su Ruan now saw it clearly and was excited, “Yijian, the golden iris, and this, only Imperial City has it!”

Fu Yikhan’s brows were locked.

He had also seen Su Ruan’s card, and it did look like this.

“I’m going to call the police.” Su Ruan took out her phone and let out another cold laugh, “There’s ten million dollars in my card, enough for you to get a few years in jail.”

At that, Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows slightly and her voice was calm, “Are you sure this card is yours?”

“If it’s not mine, whose is it?” Su Ruan laughed, “Could it be yours? Have you ever been to the imperial capital? Even if you have, can you get this card?”

The Su family was only a medium-sized family in the imperial capital, comparable in strength to the Fu family, and had only taken two of these black gold cards.

At that time, Master Su had not yet fallen out with her, so naturally he had given her one.

Ying nodded slightly, "Ten million, the balance on your card?"

"What?" Su Ruan regained her lofty pomp and circumstance, "Money you couldn't earn in ten lifetimes."

There was no emotion in Ying Ziji's brow, she leaned idly against the door, her expression lazy: "Then call the police."

Su Ruan froze violently.

"Miss Ying." Fu Yikan's expression changed slightly, "It's fine to settle this in private."

It wasn't Su Ruan he was worried about, but rather Ying Zigui.

He still didn't believe she would steal, but if it was true, it would be bad for a young girl who hadn't yet come of age to have a criminal record.

"Report it." Ying Zigui lifted his jaw, "I'll give you ten minutes, I have to go out later."

Su Ruan was exasperated by the girl's indifferent attitude, and she really called 110.

In eight minutes' time, two police officers arrived at the ninth floor of the Queen Hotel.

"Officer, that's her." Su Ruan pointed at the girl, "She took my \$10 million bank card and still resisted admitting it, and she's not afraid to call the police."

Hearing this, the police officer didn't directly believe Su Ruan's side of the story, but asked, "This young lady, is what she said true?"

"No, it's not true." Ying Zidian's fingers played with the black gold card, "This is my card."

“How dare you talk tough?” Su Ruan laughed, “Where did you get the Imperial Capital exclusive limited edition card?”

At the side, Fu Yikan suddenly called out, “Yun Shen.”

At the end of the corridor, a tall and straight man was walking this way.

Even though the light was hazy, it was hard to hide his handsome appearance and his clear demeanour.

Fu Yunshen swept a glance at the haughty Su Ruan and the two policemen, and probably knew what was going on.

His long eyelashes dropped and the corners of his lips curved up, “Yoyo, your snack.”

Seeing this scene, Su Ruan was truly incredulous.

A fop playboy, it was enough to play with women superficially, but actually so thoughtful to go out a street at night to buy a snack?

Was he still serious?

Ying Ziji took the bag from Fu Yunshen’s hand, turned her head sideways and handed the bank card in her hand to the lady at the counter: “Bring the machine, swipe it.”

The queen hotel had a special card swiping machine for Loran Bank, which was different from other POS machines, as long as the card holder entered his password, the balance could be displayed.

The lady at the counter was busy asking the people below to bring up a machine, then as instructed, took the card and swiped it on the machine.

Su Ruan stepped forward and pointed to a series of numbers on the machine's screen, "Can you see, my card balance, it is—"

The words that followed suddenly stopped.

Because it was at this time that all the numbers jumped out.

Three quarters of the screen was filled.

100, 000, 000, 0

Ten digits.

A billion!

The lady at the counter covered her heart, shaken by the string of numbers, her heart thumping.

She had seen many famous aristocrats, but she had never seen one before

But that wasn't all. In the bottom right corner of the screen, there was a message.

Cardholder: Ying Zidian

Level: ss

This black and gold card is in your name!

It was also the highest VIP level of Loran Bank.

At least, Su Ruan had never seen one this high.

Her brain buzzed, unable to believe it: "What about my card? Why has my card disappeared?"

Fu Yixian's expression finally became serious.

He knew that Fu Yunshen liked to play and had a lot of money.

But it was impossible to give out a billion at once.

The money in this card could only belong to Ying Zigui.

But how could she have so much money?

Ying Zidian took back the card and looked up lazily: "Don't look at it, you won't be able to earn it in your lifetime."

Then she turned around and was polite: "Uncle police, she slandered me."

Chapter 238

The faces of the two policemen instantly sank.

The gazes that they looked at Su Ruan were tinged with a cold intent.

They were locals in Shanghai City, so naturally they had heard the gossip of the gentry circle.

What's more, because of the sign erected at the entrance of Century Mall, Su Ruan's name had spread far and wide.

Slandering a young girl with her mouth?

What kind of vicious woman was this?

Against the scrutinising eyes of the two policemen, Su Ruan's brain exploded straight away and her face turned paler.

In the next second, she suddenly seemed to react to something and turned her head violently: "You deliberately provoked me to call the police?!"

"Congratulations." Ying leaned against the door and yawned again, smiling lightly with her side eyes, "IQ is online."

The two policemen also finally understood what was going on.

One of them spoke in a deep voice, "This lady, you're a malicious waste of resources, we'll have to put you on record."

"On what grounds?" Su Ruan was truly panicked, "She told me to call the police! She's the one who wasted resources! Besides, that doesn't mean she didn't take my card."

"One billion, greedy for your ten million?" Fu Yikhan was thoroughly impatient as he warned, "Su Ruan, this is Shanghai City, be peaceful."

"Besides, you were the one who said you wanted to call the police just now, you blame Miss Ying?"

Su Ruan couldn't help but take a step back, his fingers trembling, "You two brothers, both of you are bewitched by the vixen"

The two policemen wouldn't bother with the private affairs of the gentry, they put Su Ruan on record and then left.

"I'm so sorry, Miss Ying, and Yun Shen." Fu Yikan sighed, "I'll take her back first."

Su Ruan didn't want to stay any longer either, her face was burning and hurting.

Tonight, she had lost all her face, and in front of Fu Yunshen.

Fu Yunshen put one hand in his pocket and raised his eyes at the sound of his voice, "You haven't been allowed to leave yet."

Fu Yikan's movements gave a pause, and really stopped again.

Su Ruan was so angry that she went to hammer Fu Yixian's chest: "Why do you listen to him so much? You're the big brother!"

What did she marry Fu Yikan for?

Wasn't it to keep on top of Fu Yunshen and make him look up to her?

Fu Yijian clasped Su Ruan's hand and looked at the handsome man with a guilty look in his eyes, "Yun Shen, what else is going on?"

At that moment, the lift to the right of the corridor dinged.

A waiter in a tuxedo came in.

The waiter was carrying a bag, black and opaque, and he didn't know what was inside.

Ying Zigui glanced at it and his eyes were certain.

The waiter stepped forward and respectfully handed the bag over, “Young Master Seven, what you want, it’s brought up for you.”

Fu Yunshen raised his hand and took the bag, then stood up and walked over to Su Ruan.

Su Ruan subconsciously raised her head, and her heart jumped when she saw that demonically handsome face.

She had to admit that she had never seen anyone better looking than Fu Yunshen, whether in the imperial capital or abroad.

This man, as if he was a god in the world, with features that had been handed down by God, was too upside down.

If it wasn’t for the fact that he was a fop, she would have been happy to marry him.

Su Ruan’s expression drifted off for a moment.

But the next second, before she could pull her thoughts out of her fantasy, she was smashed squarely in the face with a pile of black cards.

Splattering her head and pouring down her head, one after another.

On each one, it carried the symbol of a golden iris.

There were fully a hundred of them.

Su Ruan was directly blindsided.

After Fu Yunshen finished pouring, he gave the black bag to the waiter.

He himself took a step back and stuck his hand back into his pocket: "A pile for you, is that enough?"

Su Ruan was humiliated and her face was white and bloodless.

Her lips trembled for a moment, and her words were not in tune: "Fu Yunshen, you, you"

"Not enough, there's more." The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

After saying that, he didn't even look at Su Ruan's expression, and turned sideways, "Yao Yao, go and have a snack."

The door was closed.

Ying Ziji sat down at the dining table and untied the bag.

Inside were several boxes of desserts, and cupcakes.

But she didn't eat them in the first place, but lifted her head.

"Don't worry, little friend." Fu Yunshen saw what she meant and knocked her on the head, "There's no money in it."

Only then did Ying pick up the spoon, "Where did you get so many cards?"

She had just looked at them, those black cards were exquisitely made, they didn't look like imitations.

“I was in the imperial capital at that time.” Fu Yunshen was slightly silent for a moment, “I took some by the way, and never used them.”

This kind of bearer card is just a souvenir.

Ying nodded, “You didn’t return much to the family banquet, apart from your parents’ sake, and your sister-in-law?”

“She’s not in her right mind.” Fu Yunshen laughed low and lazily, “Yoyo, believe it or not, she probably still thinks I’m deeply in love with her and doing this is a case of love begetting hate.”

“.....”

Even Ying Ziji couldn’t help but be silent for a moment: “That’s quite bad.”

Fu Yunshen turned his head sideways and looked out of the window.

The neon lights were reflected in his eyes, reflecting his light amber pupils, like a river of stars, clear and gorgeous.

He smiled again, “I don’t want to make things difficult for grandpa and big brother, it’s okay for the Fu family to have one less of me.”

Ying Ziji took the knife and cut the cake, still in silence.

If Fu Yunshen didn’t say anything, she didn’t know what had happened in his past.

But it was clear that it was a painful and dark time.

The phone rang at that moment.

It was Lita calling her through that international chat app.

“Hello? Beauty?” She was angry, “I’m going to be pissed off, this number one poisoner, she’s stood me up once again, said something was up and she’d have to be ten more days late.”

“Is there any place to play in Shanghai? Give me an idea, I’ll go for a stroll.”

Ying Zigui looked pause: “How did you get in touch?”

nok gun god list eighty-seventh to stroll around Shanghai city, I don’t know how many people will be scared.

“Letters, pigeons in their mouths.” Rita said, “So I always thought she might be from the ancient medical community, but as for who it is, we’ll only see when we meet.”

“Another ten day delay didn’t affect you, did it?”

“Not bad.” Ying took a look at her bill, “It’s just that you wasted my money on a hotel stay, it’s really quite expensive.”

“.....”

**

Five days later, on August 28, school started at Qingzhi High School.

The sophomore class officially moved up to the junior class and also ushered in the new senior class.

Before the start of the school year, the first mock examination was held for the senior year.

There were no more mid-term and final exams for the Science Experimental and Talented classes, except for the regular classes, which all used the same model exam papers as the GCE model body.

The first mock exam was a unified exam, and since most of the questions were machine-corrected, the results came out quickly.

As usual, the red list of the top 100 was posted outside.

This was because the paper was much less difficult than the Talented class paper, just normal difficulty.

The ceiling was right there, and the students in the Talented Class could not be separated too much from the students in the Science Experimental Class.

The difference between the fiftieth and fifty-first grades was only one point.

But the first in the year, however, pulled the second by 15 points.

First: Ying Yuexuan

Total score: 735

Of course, this score is still 10 points worse than the previous senior year's first in grade, Wen Huilan.

It's only ten points, but when it comes to 700 points or more, one point is a big difference.

Genius, still cannot be compared to a pervert.

“Yuexuan, you’ve really improved your studies after a trip abroad.” The girl at the same table was happy for Ying Yuexuan and couldn’t help but say one more thing, “If Zhiyan was still here and you studied so hard, she wouldn’t be able to keep the first place in her grade.”

Ying Yuexuan didn’t feel anything, her tone was meek: “Maybe I’ve become enlightened all of a sudden.”

“That’s good.” The girl said, “This way, the first place in the senior class will be kept in our class.”

Hearing this, Ying Yuexuan froze for a moment: “The top of the year isn’t in our class? Last term’s final exams, I saw Zhiyan’s name in the first place on the red list.”

“That’s because...” the girl was about to say something, but then she remembered that she was the eldest daughter of the Ying family and swallowed the rest of her words, “Don’t worry, Yuexuan, Ying Zidian is no match for you.”

Ying Yuexuan didn’t say anything this time.

Her hand squeezing the pen tightened and she started writing the paper again.

**

With the privilege given by the headmaster in place, Ying Zigui did not go to school.

She went to First Light Media.

The audition for Youth 202 had already been completed, and like Youth 101, there were a total of 101 trainees shortlisted.

Like Youth 101, a total of 101 trainees were shortlisted, but Youth 202 chose female trainees, while Youth 202 chose male trainees.

First Light Media sent 3 of them over.

Ying Ziji was there to check the monthly report for August.

The female secretary was informed early in the morning and waited for her downstairs, so she took the lift upstairs with her.

When she passed the director's meeting room, Ying Ziji stopped and looked inside the door.

In the meeting room, there was the director of the marketing department as well as the publicity department.

There was another group of people, with an aggressive air.

One of them, a middle-aged man, flung a folder directly in the face of the assistant director of the marketing department.

Seeing her look over, the female secretary froze for a moment.

It was a long time before she reacted and lowered her voice: "Boss, that's-

"Nothing." Ying Ziji closed her eyes slightly, "I already know."

This sentence was not too big or too small, and it just came through the doorway into the conference room.

The middle-aged man who was dumping the folder heard it and turned his head, all but hearing a smile, "You knew before I even said anything, what did you know?"

Boss Lady Chapter 239-240

Chapter 239

When you can foretell, or calculate?

Can tell what he's going to say in advance?

"What kind of person is this?" The middle-aged man turned his head again and coldly glanced at the director of the marketing department, "They say that Primeval Light Media is strictly managed, when did an eighteenth-tier star, too, get to come up to this floor?"

Although the headquarters of First Light Media was in the imperial capital, the branch in Shanghai was not small in scale.

The Imperial City side is connected to the international film and television industry, while the Shanghai City side manages the domestic business.

The two sides are generally separate.

The Shanghai branch building has thirty floors in total.

Above the 26th floor is the office area for the executives, the director, the chairman of the board, the executive director, and so on.

The lifts used by staff and artists are not allowed to reach the twenty-sixth floor.

Only with the swipe of an identity card can they enter.

The middle-aged man is also involved in the entertainment industry, so he naturally follows all the stars.

But he had never seen Ying Zigui in the entertainment industry.

With such a face, even if she had no talent and had a vase persona, she could definitely become the number one top flow in the entertainment industry.

God face.

This word, when placed on other female top streams in the entertainment industry, might be exaggerated, and might not be agreeable to the family.

But to describe the girl, it wasn't even enough.

The middle-aged man was immediately able to tell that she was a new artist only signed by First Light Media.

His gaze changed.

First Light Media was already the number one entertainment company in China's entertainment industry, if they were to dump such a trump card again, would they still be able to have their share of soup in the future?

The director of marketing and the director of publicity and development did not hear the middle-aged man's words, nor did they reply.

The two stood up violently and stared straight at the girl, both so nervous that they couldn't even speak: "Deacon Deacon"

As company executives, they naturally knew that the executive director had changed.

From the female secretary's mouth, they learned that it was a young girl.

This was the first time they had seen Ying Zigui.

It was completely unexpected that the face of their current executive director had directly killed all the female celebrities in the entertainment industry.

The female secretary was finally satisfied.

Luckily, when she first met her boss, at least she didn't stutter.

These two big men were really too much of a dish.

Ying Ziji glanced at the assistant whose face was flung with red marks and pointed at the folder on the ground, calmly: "Pick it up."

This one sentence caused several people behind the middle-aged man to turn pale.

The middle-aged man even snorted, "What did you say? You're ordering me around?"

Even the director of Primeval Light Media needed to respect him a little.

A star who hadn't even made her official debut yet?

He had a hundred ways to make her disappear unnoticed.

Ying nodded slightly, "I'll pick it up, and your face won't be safe."

Once again, the middle-aged man listened and laughed as he crossed his legs, "If I don't pick it up, what can you do to me?"

The female secretary had good eyesight and immediately bent down and picked up the blue folder and handed it over.

Ying Zidian took it and raised her hand.

“With a clang, she smashed it directly into the middle-aged man’s face.

The girl didn’t seem to use much strength, but it was even harder than the middle-aged man’s previous smash with great strength.

With this blow, the middle-aged man fell to the ground with his chair.

On the bridge of his nose, was a mark from the folder, almost to the point of indentation.

The assistant was stunned and her body was still trembling a little.

At that moment, a hand pressed all the way down on her shoulder and a faint voice fell, “Go to the pantry over there.”

The assistant froze for a moment.

She wasn’t sure about Ying Ziguí’s identity, but she was always relieved to see that her own director didn’t say anything.

She was a small employee, it was fine to be used as a punching bag, she couldn’t let the company be angered as well.

The assistant rubbed her eyes, said “thank you”, bowed her head and went out.

“Director Yang, Director Xu, what do you mean?” The middle-aged man’s secretary helped him up, his eyes cold, “If we put what happened today on Weibo, your First Light Media’s stock could drop several points.”

“Good, very good.” The middle-aged man shook off his secretary and sneered, “Your new drama copied our script, and you still dare to be so cross? I’ll it now.”

“Boss!” Yang, the director of the marketing department, finally popped out those two words, apologetic and ashamed, “I’ve given you trouble.”

The middle-aged man’s words came to a screeching halt, his eyes snapped open and his head buzzed.

“I know it’s trouble, remember to call back next time.” Ying looked up, “The company will reimburse the medical expenses for injuring others, there’s something, and the PR department.”

“Boss, don’t worry.” Superintendent Yang immediately assured, “I’ll definitely step on his face and fight in the future.”

Only before he could, he was seen.

Ying pondered for a moment, “Script plagiarism?”

“Let’s settle this matter now.” Director Xu also spoke up, looking serious, “You don’t have to worry about it, boss.”

The middle-aged man was still baffled and could not come back to his senses, and the girl had already left the conference room.

Only then did Superintendent Yang also let out a sigh of relief.

He turned his head and spoke coldly, “My assistant handed a document to Li Dong, and Li Dong threw it away without even looking at it, and threw it in her face, you are not welcome at First Light Media today.”

He smiled again: "As for the script plagiarism in the end who copied who, Li Dong knows in his heart, this is China after all, know that you backed by Time Media, but want Time Media to intervene, Li Dong is afraid that he overestimated himself."

Time Media, is a famous entertainment company in o continent.

It was one of the three biggest heads in the world of entertainment.

Li Dong got up violently, his head was covered in sweat and he was still stern in colour: "Then let's see if your first transmission will still be tough when the time comes!"

He snorted coldly and walked away with his subordinates.

**

At this moment, the Fu family.

Even though Fu Yixian and Fu Yunshen didn't say anything about what happened behind the auction, Master Fu eventually found out.

The reason for this is that after his health has improved, he likes to walk around a lot.

Su Ruan hid in the garden grove and told the Su family about it, and he overheard.

He didn't say anything at the moment, and when he returned to his room, he called Fu Yijian up.

Fu Yijian knew that Old Master Fu's health had only recovered easily, but he had also survived for more than twenty years, so he was afraid that something would happen to him again, so he was very careful about everything.

"Grandpa."

“Coming.” Master Fu sat in his rocking chair and took a few minutes to recuperate before he spoke, slowly, “Boss, look, do you want a new wife?”

Fu Yihan jolted, “Grandpa?”

“Just say, yes or no.” Elder Fu was faint, “No need to consider your grandfather, I know you don’t like her, you only married her because of duty.”

It was his bad.

He originally thought that Su Ruan was the daughter of his old friend, a general’s daughter, surely she couldn’t be any worse.

The Su family was also in the imperial capital, so there was still plenty of room for future development.

At least when he was gone, Fu Yunshen would have something to fall back on.

But in the end, he had killed both of his grandsons.

Master Su always felt sorry for him and was very guilty.

Fu Yixian fell silent, and after a long time, he spoke out, “Grandpa, I-”

“Alright, I know your decision.” Elder Fu sighed, “If you had been a little more ruthless than your father, I would have been able to worry a little less.”

He waved his hand, gesturing for Fu Yijian to go down.

Fu Yijian's hand pressed against the door, still saying, "Grandpa, don't worry, I'll keep an eye on her and keep her out of Yun Shen's sight, and if she does anything else, I'll get a divorce."

Master Fu didn't say anything, his eyes were closed, as if he was asleep.

Only after Fu Yikan left did he open his eyes, slowly stood up and walked over to the bookshelf.

From the highest level, he took down a mirror frame.

Master Fu's eyes reddened and he murmured, "Twenty years, it will soon be that day again"

He too had lived twenty more years.

Master Fu gazed at the picture in the frame for a long time, and after wiping the frame with a mirror cloth, he put it back.

**

The start of senior year is busy with school work.

But if you build a good foundation during your first and second year, your senior year will be much easier.

After Zhong Zhiyan dropped out of Qingzhi, her position as class president went to Ying Yuexuan according to her popularity and academic performance.

Ying Yuexuan collected the voluntary opinions of her classmates and went to the office to give them to Teacher Xu.

The door of the office was half-closed and she saw that apart from Teacher Xu, there was also Teacher Deng and the head of the Physics team inside.

A few people were discussing something.

Ying Yuexuan didn't go in and stood at the door to listen.

"This place was given down by CCTV, and Qingzhi only has one." It was Teacher Deng who opened his mouth, "It's also compared to the major public schools abroad, which is surprisingly difficult. I don't think there's a more suitable candidate other than Ying Zigu, so let's choose her."

Hearing this, Ying Yuexuan suddenly remembered the incident that had been discussed in the class earlier.

But what she was concerned about was not that, but the name that Teacher Deng said.

Ying Zidian.

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips, didn't hold back, and went in after typing a report.

All three teachers looked back at her.

"Yuexuan is here." Teacher Xu smiled and nodded, "This time, your model exam results are much better than last year's, so you deserve encouragement."

"Thank you, Teacher Xu." Ying Yuexuan put the papers in her hands on the desk, raised her head and looked squarely at Teacher Deng.

Teacher Deng was slightly stunned by the look in her eyes: "Ying Yuexuan, what's wrong?"

"Teacher Deng, I'm straightforward." Ying Yuexuan spoke slowly, "May I ask what the criteria are for who this place will be given to? You decided on the candidate straight away, is this selfishness?"

Chapter 240

With a single word, all three teachers' movements stopped.

Teacher Deng, in particular, seemed to be completely surprised that she would be questioned by Ying Yuexuan like that.

Teacher Xu's brow furrowed.

He had only praised Ying Yuexuan for her improvement in her grades, and she had given him such a show.

Moreover, they were only discussing who the place would go to, it hadn't been completely decided yet.

Of course, Mr Xu also thought that there was no one in the whole of Qingzhi who would be more suitable than Ying Yuexuan.

If the others did go, they could be way ahead in the domestic competition, after all, Qingzhi High School is one of the three top high schools in China.

When it came to the international competition, it would be very dangerous.

The head of the physics team reacted first and he seemed to be exasperated, "This, student Ying Yuexuan, do you know what you're talking about? A selfishness?"

"I know." Ying Yuexuan frowned, a little puzzled by the expression on the head of the physics team's face, "That's why I wanted to ask what the criteria for judging this place are."

"If I remember correctly, this competition is crucial and the field is all high schools and public schools around the world."

“Qingzhi represents the highest level of teaching in China, and it’s the selection of the places that should be more careful, right?”

Yesterday afternoon, there were already discussions about this matter in the Talent class.

This is an international academic competition.

The full name is the International Science Competition, or isc for short.

It is also the only competition in the world that only uses the word “science” in its title.

The fields covered by isc include, but are not limited to, mathematics, physics, chemistry, biology, astronomy, languages, psychology, archaeology, computing and many more.

Anything that can be classified as a science, isc will cover.

isc is a combination of ioi (International Olympiad in Informatics), imo (International Mathematical Olympiad) and other competitions.

Because of the breadth of knowledge involved, the isc was only conceived as such at the beginning and has never been organised.

It was also during this year that the first isc was completely finalised and an announcement was made on the major academic websites.

The organisers of isc are the top ten universities in the world, with the exception of Norton University.

Although Imperial University has not yet managed to squeeze into the top ten, it has been specially invited because it is the highest institution of learning in China.

Together with the International Olympic Event Centre, these groups of institutions are the rallying cry for this academic competition.

A challenge to the world, to the youth of all countries.

Of course, even the most talented cannot integrate all the knowledge and there will always be blind spots.

So in the end it will be a team of six people who will make up the final.

Ying Yuexuan knew about it a bit earlier than the other students in the Talent Class.

Her senior brother had revealed it to her in advance because of the research team she had joined in O-continent.

He said it was a pity that he had already graduated from public school and entered university, so he was not qualified to participate in the competition, otherwise he would not have missed it.

So it was clear to Ying Yuexuan that the organising committee would allocate the places would be distributed to high schools and public schools in each country.

After that, the schools themselves will judge and choose the right students to compete.

This place is a direct entry to the international competition, and can be exempted from the preliminary and final rounds.

Ying Yuexuan knew that Qingzhi High School would definitely be able to get it, but she didn't expect to get only one.

But she didn't expect to get only one, whereas the school she went to as an exchange student had ten places.

But she was only a short-term exchange student, not a student of Yilan Public School, so she was not eligible for a place in Yilan Public School.

Ying Yuexuan knew that she was no match for the top students at Yilan Public School, but she wasn't bad at Qingzhi.

After Zhong Zhiyan dropped out, she became the top student in her grade.

Why did Mr Deng not even mention her when he was considering candidates for the place?

She wouldn't have reacted so badly if it had been any other student in the class.

At least, the students in the class of excellence are all elite and have the ability to participate in isc.

But Ying Zidian?

Ying Yuexuan couldn't come up with a reason.

But she also knew that during the year she was away from Qingzhi, Miss Deng had always been very concerned about Ying Zidian.

To give Ying Zidian such a precious thing as a place in the isc competition was not selfish.

Teacher Deng slowly returned to her senses and looked at Ying Yuexuan with disappointment.

But she was mild-tempered and didn't get angry, she was still calm: "So, you think I'm being selfish?"

"Yes." Ying Yuexuan's heart skipped a beat at her gaze, "But I might also be wrong about Teacher Deng, so I would like to ask Teacher Deng to say what the criteria are."

“How can I tell you when such matters are not yet decided?” The head of the physics team put his hands behind his back, “But there is one thing I can be sure of, even if the candidate is passed to the headmaster, the one he will choose will only be Ying Ziguai, understand?”

Who else but Ying Zidian could have scored full marks on the paper of the Talent Class?

It’s lucky she’s not a teacher, otherwise he would have been laid off.

Ying Yuexuan’s heart turned colder little by little: “If this is your decision, then I respect it, but at the same time, I also have the right to question it.”

“The isc spot is precious, I don’t want to lose it before I’ve even competed, I hope I can be given a fair chance to compete.”

After she finished and bowed towards the three teachers, she left the office.

“She’s” The head of the physics team was incredulous for a long time before speaking slowly, “Does she not know the difference between her and Ying Ziguai?”

Indeed, Ying Yuexuan was the first in this modal exam, and managed to pull the second by a dozen points.

It was a big improvement compared to her previous performance.

But if she were to do the paper for the Talented class, which is at Zhong Zhiwei’s level, a full mark would be impossible.

It was for the sake of the school and China that they let Ying Ziyang go.

But whether she could beat the public school in O Chau was not really certain.

They had already gotten word that there were a few high school students from the o-continent side that had made it to the national research team.

“Who knows?” Teacher Deng shook his head, “Maybe she just came back from o Continent and isn’t sure, since she mentioned this request, give a word to the Dean of Academic Affairs side when the time comes.”

“That’s the only way to go.” Teacher Xu nodded, “However, I can still understand her, after all, her relationship with Ying Ziji is quite complicated.”

“All right, don’t follow the hilarity of people’s family affairs.” The physics team leader stood up, “My wife and son are still waiting for me, I’ll leave first.”

**

The Wen family.

Ying leaned back on the sofa and looked at the laptop on the coffee table.

On the screen, was the hidden section of the nok forum.

Once again, she used the small number she had abandoned.

Coke and Fries Milk Tea.

Almost the same time she went online, a message popped up in the friends section.

It was a certain third poisoner who sold sunscreen at the beach under the Bevan family.

[Please take a pill]: Ooooooooooh, God, I’ve waited so hard for you, oing.

Ying Zidian looked at the last word “wing” and was slightly silent.

The translation converter that came with the nok forum was a bit too powerful, even the tone of voice could be translated very well.

[Coke, fries and milk tea]: I’m looking for you to buy something.

I can change my clothes and run to your house right now.

I can change my clothes and run to your house right now.

I have developed a new poison, but the antidote is not yet successful, it will kill you.

The first thing you need to do is to sell it.

I’ll give it to you for free, but God, can I ask you a favor?

I’m not sure if I can do that.

[Please take a pill]: [excited.jpg][happy.jpg]

[Please take a pill]: I have an old buddy, he is a disguise artist, he took a mission to the ibi headquarters building, and now he is in the international prison and can’t get out, your computer technology is so strong, can you help me invade? Can you help me hack in and get him out?

[Please take a pill]: To tell you the truth, I asked the boss of the Anonymous hacker alliance, damn it, I won’t mention it, he’s too gutless, he ran away when I mentioned ibi, look at him.

Seeing this sentence, Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows.

Her eyes left the computer screen and fell on the man at the side.

The September sun was warm but not warm, with a gentle breeze.

The shadows of the flowers and grass interspersed, reflecting on his white shirt, dappled and bright.

He is looking down at a book, his long fingers cupping a page, his black hair blown up by the wind.

His face is handsome and beautiful.

Time seems to stand still in this moment.

It is so quiet and beautiful that one cannot afford to break it.

Ying Zidian lifted his eyes and called out in a calm tone, with a bit of leisure and laziness.

“Sir.”

“Someone has asked me to help him hack into your security system, what do you think?”