

Boss Lady Chapter 241-242

Chapter 241

“Sir?”

She seemed to be addicted to the title and called out again.

It was still a very flat tone of voice, with the usual faint coolness.

Fu Yunshen lifted his head, his eyelashes twitching.

He saw the girl looking at him sideways, one hand still holding her chin up.

A pair of phoenix eyes were foggy and brimming with light.

The sunlight outside the window is like the green hills after the rain, when the rain first breaks and suddenly there are flowers blooming, pouring out a fragrance.

The two very different temperaments of stunning beauty and coolness are perfectly blended in her body.

There was no conflict, but rather a stunning beauty.

After seeing him look over, she raised her eyebrows again.

“Hmm? What did that man promise you?” Fu Yunshen’s fingers that were squeezing the pages of the book paused and the end of his eyes rose, “I’ll double it for you, okay?”

The protection system of ibi was reinforced when he first touched on hacking technology.

If he really let a certain Anonymous hacker alliance boss hack into it, he would be reinforcing it for nothing.

Although he had never fought with Ying Ziyi online, she had even been able to hack the nok forum system, so if she did, the firewall would probably not be able to stop her.

And now, he doesn't touch anything related to hacking anymore.

If there was a breach in ibi's firewall, then all those international people hiding in the shadows, and the forces that had been trying to take ibi's place, would surface one after the other.

"That might not work." Ying's tone was quite serious, "He said to give me his newly developed poison."

After a pause, she added, still serious, "There shouldn't be a more powerful poisoner than him."

Fu Yun Shen's smile narrowed and his eyes narrowed slightly, "The one who sells sunscreen?"

The third place in the poisoner list, he knew.

He had always thought that some mental hospital had left the door open and let people out.

Poisoners were supposed to be out and about, and this guy ended up selling sunscreen on the beach in a big way.

If it wasn't for the fact that this guy wasn't doing anything illegal, he would have been arrested a long time ago.

However, there is no better poisoner than that guy.

The number one poisoner on the list has not passed by and no trace of him has been left.

The second on the poisoner list, on the other hand, was a vicious person, and Ibi chased him for a long time, but could not put the second on the poisoner list in jail.

Because poison is something that ordinary people can't handle.

Agents and international police officers, no matter how out of shape they are, are not invulnerable to all poisons.

"It's him." Ying yawned, intrigued, "Do you think I should help him?"

"Little friend, no conscience again." Fu Yunshen closed the book and nestled into the dining chair, "How long have we known each other, and how long have you known him? And this is already helping outsiders bully your brother?"

It was clear to him that the purpose of her buying poison from this neuro-viral pharmacist.

It was to test the number one spot on the poisoner list.

The Bevin family said they had contacted this very mysterious Poison Master List number one, he was too lazy to check, and he didn't know if it was true or not.

But it was 80% likely that it was false.

He also had no need for a poisoner right now, and wasn't concerned about it.

"Just saying." Ying Ziyi was not slow, raising her hand to tap on the computer, "Sir, don't mind."

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, his expression lazy, "Yoyo, are you deliberately bullying me?"

“No.” Ying Ziyi said, “It’s really a question, if you agree, I’ve already done it.”

Fu Yunshen: “.....”

OK.

Their little friend, she recognizes money but not people.

But it’s good, at least the possibility of being cheated is not so high.

On the computer screen.

[Please take a pill]: How is it? What’s up, God? My friend really didn’t bother me about anything, we’re all good citizens, we’re not breaking the law, it’s just that he disguised himself as a fugitive international criminal to get into ibi headquarters.

The first thing you need to do is to get into the headquarters of the ibi and save the kid and let him out.

[Coke and Fries Milk Tea]: This won’t work.

The actual fact is that you’ll be able to get a lot more than just a few of these. You’re the best at hacking into the nok forum system! You’re much better than that wimpy Anonymous hacker league boss.

I’m also a wimp.

[Buy you a pill]:

The first time I saw you, I was a little bit of a jerk.

I'd be a sinner if I sent you in.

[Buy you a pill]: Or give it to you for free, Great God, I've posted a trade message in the trade section, remember to go there, come to my side then and buy a few more bottles of sunscreen to patronise my business [shy.jpg].

Ying didn't reply to him again, went to the trading section and clicked on the order.

The courier logistics showed that she would be able to receive it tomorrow morning.

This speed was already very slow.

Because for things like poisons, everything had to be transported carefully.

Especially the poisons made by this neuro-virus pharmacist were all sorts of strange shapes.

Ying Zigu closed the computer, looked sideways, and glanced at the book in Fu Yunshen's hand.

It was a book of Celtic myths.

She had read it too.

One of the most well-known ones was King Arthur and his Knights of the Round Table.

Ying Ziji pondered and poured a glass of juice: "No wonder you bought me children's books."

Fu Yunshen looked up again, as if he hadn't understood at first: "Hm?"

A few seconds later, he remembered that it was at the very beginning, when he had bought her some fairy tales specifically to tease her.

Ying finished the juice and had a conclusion, "You're good at that yourself."

Saying that, she called out three words slowly and carefully, "Little friend."

"....."

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Qing Zhi didn't even take long to discuss the choice of candidates for the isc direct international competition.

After all, there was only one in the whole school, so it was natural to send the school's best student.

Who else could be chosen but Ying Zigui?

Rarely did the teachers at Qingzhi agree, even if a few of them were usually bitter rivals.

"Director, it's just Ying Yuexuan from our class, she heard us discussing the choice of the quota."
Teacher Xu pushed up her glasses, "She questioned why we didn't choose her, saying that she wanted a fair fight with Ying Zigui."

"A fair competition?" The head teacher listened, "How can we compete?"

If there had been a spare candidate, they would naturally have made the selection across the school first.

But there was no one who could compare with Ying Zigu in terms of academic knowledge.

How could there be a competition?

Teacher Xu was also helpless: "So what do you think?"

"There's no need for multiple one-offs." The head teacher shook his head, "Besides, isc's first international competition is before the entrance exams, so let her prepare for the entrance exams and independent admissions without worrying."

"It's more than worth it for her to be distracted from preparing for this."

Teacher Xu nodded, "That's what I thought too, I'll go tell her then."

"Go ahead." The head teacher waved his hand, "I'll go find the headmaster."

He hummed a little tune all the way to the headmaster's office, knocked on the door and walked in.

"Headmaster, for the isc place, we've finally selected student Ying Zidian." He said, "Let's report it now."

Hearing this, the headmaster was slightly silent for a moment, "Director, wait a moment, in this matter, I have to make a phone call to ask if she is willing."

"What?" The head teacher was a bit dumbfounded, "How can she be unwilling? What a great opportunity! It's a direct entry into academia!"

The headmaster thought otherwise and worried, "I'm selling my old face, otherwise she might not even take the entrance exams."

The head teacher cracked up, "....."

The headmaster picked up the office landline and dialed a number according to the address book.

After three rings, it was picked up.

“Headmaster.”

“It’s me, classmate Ying Zidian.” The headmaster swallowed slowly, “There’s a matter here that I might need your help with, namely to help the school enter an international academic competition.”

“It’s a difficult competition and there’s no other suitable candidate for the school apart from you.”

Ying Zigu: “Good.”

“If you don’t have the time, then also-” The headmaster’s eyes glared and the subsequent lobbying words were held back, “You promise?”

“Yes.” The girl, still seemingly sleepy, yawned, “I thought you said you’d help the school?”

“Fine, fine!” The headmaster got excited, “Then I’ll have someone send you the information for the competition in a moment.”

He hung up the phone and all but tried to get up and do a dance.

The head teacher also breathed a sigh of relief, “I’ll report it then?”

“Report it.” The headmaster nodded, “It looks like Qingzhi will definitely have a place in the international competition.”

The head teacher also went out happily.

When he returned to his office, he saw someone waiting for him at his desk.

Ying Yuexuan was so famous that the head teacher recognised her immediately.

Before he could ask him anything, Ying Yuexuan already spoke up, "Director, have the candidates for the places been announced?"

"Yes, it's out." The head teacher didn't hide anything, "I'm going to report Ying Zidian now."

Ying Yuexuan took a deep breath, "So you won't even give me the right to compete with her? Is that really fair?"

She was not competing, but this place was very important to her.

If she could go to the international competition and win certain prizes, then she would be able to have a foothold in the academic world.

"Student Ying Yuexuan, the school's choice of place naturally comes from various considerations." The academic affairs director collected a smile, "What not to choose you, you should also be clear."

"I'm not sure." Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips, "I only know that I was deemed to have lost by you guys without even comparing."

Hearing this, the head teacher was finally surprised, "Not you really don't know?"

Ying Yuexuan's fingers tightened, confused: "What are you referring to?"

"The line." The head teacher said, "Then come and see for yourself."

He opened the computer and pulled up the mid-term exam results of the previous semester as well as the rankings, and laid them out in front of Ying Yuexuan.

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Ying Yuexuan froze for a moment, not yet understanding what the head teacher was telling her to look at.

That was until she walked over and her eyes fell on the computer screen.

The next second, Ying Yuexuan's pupils contracted violently and then widened.

Her hands couldn't help but grab the desk, almost incredulous.

The first line of personal information and results were specifically marked in red.

There was a special note in brackets at the end – the paper for the Talented class, not converted by a factor.

Even though she had done the paper for the Talented Class, Ying Zidian's results were still above those of the top students in the Science Experimental Class.

Ying Yuexuan's breath caught in her throat.

In the paper for the Talented class, someone actually got full marks in Maths and Physics?

Of course, Ying Yuexuan knew how difficult the papers for the Talented Class were.

They were written by professors from the Imperial University.

Especially in English, the famous foreign linguists were invited.

Even if she played to her full strength, it was impossible for her to get a full mark.

She had predicted that if she did it carefully, she would be able to have a maximum score of 270 in the science synthesis.

But the difference between 270 and 300 marks was a world of difference.

As for English, some of the questions were so difficult that even a native English speaker couldn't do them.

When she went over to O Chau, she even brought a set of papers from the Talented Classes and asked the students at Ilan Public School to do them.

Of course, the top few top students she was not qualified to befriend, and the one she knew was a girl who was tenth in her grade.

Eland Public School had got ten places in the final of the isc International Competition and this girl was bound to be chosen.

And for that maths paper in the Talented class, this girl got 138 marks.

So Ying Yuexuan reckoned that the top student in Yilan Public School should have scored 145 or more.

Zhong Zhiwei, on the other hand, scored 120.

In terms of education, Yilan Public School is already ahead of Qingzhi High School and the other two high schools in the capital.

If the two schools were to face each other in the isc international tournament, Qingzhi High School would be powerless.

Eland Public School, which also sends the most students to Norton University every year, has a high international profile.

The reason she went to Yilan Public School as an exchange student was not just to make room for Ying Zidian.

It was also because Ilan Public School would have allowed her to improve better.

But now, Qingzhi No, in China, there was someone whose grades could steadily outperform the students of Yilan Public School?

Ying Yuexuan's throat was a little dry.

"See?" The head teacher saw that she seemed frozen, so he pointed to the first line and said, "It's not that you weren't given a chance, it's that the gap is too big."

He didn't think it was good for him to hit her so hard, or to give encouragement. He added, "But Ying Yuexuan, you're also very good, you spend your time preparing for the isc exam, maybe next year our school can have a double science topper."

Double science topper, it was self-evident who the other one was.

"I'm sorry, Director." Ying Yuexuan gently pursed her lips, her eyelashes dropping, "I really don't know, I don't have a problem with giving this spot to my sister."

"But you-" the head teacher paused and changed the appropriate word, "Didn't you also run to class 19 to give Ying Zidian some foreign study materials?"

Moreover, he saw that those kids in the science experiment class were buying Ying Zidian's photo and saying that they wanted to hang it on the wall to pay homage.

Basically, no one in the school knows that Ying Zidian is the god of learning.

Ying Yuexuan smiled a little reluctantly for the first time, and her voice was small: "Sorry, Director, I haven't paid any attention."

Now she finally understood why the other students in the Talented Class always wanted to say something.

The head teacher didn't say anything and nodded, "If you really want to participate in isc, you can start with the auditions, the registration is already open."

"The main thing is that the school only has one place, so one more will let you go."

Ying Yuexuan didn't say anything.

There was no way to compare the treatment of the selected ones with that of the direct international competition.

Ying Yuexuan didn't know how she was going to get home from school.

When she got home, she still didn't see Ying Tianru.

Ying Yuexuan sat on the sofa and stared.

She felt that everything had changed since she came back.

Whether it was at home or at school, other people's eyes were no longer following her.

She could clearly feel the change in the attitude of Elder Zhong and Ying Tianru.

They treated Ying Zidian better and avoided her somewhat deliberately.

Is it because she is not their own?

Ying Yuexuan couldn't tell how she felt.

She suddenly got up, went back to her room and started to pack her bags.

When she went out with her suitcase, she bumped into Zhong Manhua who was returning from shopping.

The smile on Zhong Manhua's face disappeared and she was panicked.

She didn't care about the shopping bags she was carrying, she grabbed the suitcase out of Ying Yuexuan's hand: "Xiao Xuan, what are you doing? Your big brother disobeyed and ran away, you want to break your mother's heart too?"

Ying Yuexuan's body stiffened: "Mom, no, I just want to live at school because I want to enter an international competition and it's convenient for me to be at school."

Only then did Zhong Manhua sighed with relief: "What's the point of living at school, is it as good as home? There's a driver to take you every day, don't live at school."

Saying that, she asked the housekeeper to carry the suitcase away, then beckoned, "Mum bought you some new clothes, come and try them on."

Ying Yuexuan walked in without moving and swallowed slowly: "Okay. Thank you, Mum."

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On the other side.

After the head teacher reported Ying Zidian's name, he passed her the information on the isc.

The information was a pdf file, hundreds of mb in size.

Ying Zidian opened it and skimmed through it.

Then, she suddenly felt that she had promised the headmaster too quickly.

This competition was a bit too troublesome.

Counting the selection rounds, the preliminaries, the repechage and the international final, the rounds were eight months long.

The international final, which is three rounds, adds up to a month and is not even held in China.

Ying thought about the headmaster, whose old man no longer had much hair on his head, and decided that it would be better to care and care and just not break his heart.

The final was in teams of six, each responsible for a few areas of science, and she was still able to slack off.

It was at this point that the mobile phone next to the mouse rang.

Ying picked it up, "Hello? Hello."

The caller was a professor from the Physics Department of the Imperial University, Zuo Li, who had once personally run to Qingzhi.

“Student Ying, you know about isc, right?”

“Well, I’ve just finished reading the information.”

“I knew it, the person Qingzhi sent must be you.” Zuo Li was quite happy, “But even if you weren’t sent, with your ability, it would be easy to kill your way into the international final.”

“That won’t happen.” Ying Zigui was ruthless, “The tournament is too long and tiring.”

“.....”

Zuo Li choked for a moment and changed the subject.

“Do you know why we have this preconception of isc?” He was mystified, “It’s because of a man in history, you’ve heard of Simon Brand, I think?”

“I have.” Ying went on to look through the information, “A very famous scientist.”

“Yes, he was a miracle in science! A genius!” Zuo Li got excited, “He’s an all-rounder in science, he’s involved in physics and chemistry.”

“Moreover, he was also an astronomer, one of the first to come up with the idea of space ships in the 17th century, and later people found models of the ships he drew in his manuscripts.”

“His ideas were so ahead of their time that some of them coincided with modern science, and he even wrote about the origin of the Big Bang and space-jumping technology, terms that didn’t exist in those days.”

Ying pondered for a moment, "So, the isc was held because of him?"

"Of course, there is his reason, but there is another most important one." Zuo Li grew more and more excited as he spoke, "His manuscript also records one of his students, Gwen Brown."

Ying's hand lurched.

"He said that this student of his must be even better than him in his future achievements, so many theories, which were discussed by their master and disciple together." Zuo Li continued, "Except that this Gwen Brown had no intention of staying in academia and later went into hiding, so she's not very famous."

"So we thought, there were geniuses like this centuries ago, humanity is progressive, there must be more now, isc is to discover these geniuses and give them the best resources."

Ying Ziji pressed his head and didn't say anything.

"Hey, student Ying, why are you silent?" Zuo Li was surprised, "Are you also thinking that this pair of master and disciple is really great?"

"No." Ying was expressionless, "I was thinking, if I could travel back in time, I'd go and burn Simon's manuscript."

The deal was to leave her name out.

The old man is not true to his word.

Zuo Li: "????"

Finally, to his bewilderment, the call ended.

Ying Ziji got up and went to pour water.

The door was knocked on at that moment.

“Knock, knock, knock!”

Instead of knocking, it was more like banging.

It was rough and violent.

In just two seconds, the heavy security door fell down with a bang.

Ying Zidian turned her head.

Then, she took off the hair band on her wrist and started to tie her hair.

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Chapter 243

She moves unhurriedly, and idly.

It was as if she was about to go out for a run.

This action of the girl made the five ancient martial artists who barged in froze, failing to understand what she was about to do.

Ancient martial artists were rarely seen in the public eye, but that didn't mean there weren't any.

It was just that they were always sharp and crisp in what they did and would not leave any traces.

Moreover, ancient martial artists are good at hiding their scent because they have internal energy in their bodies.

It is not unheard of for a meat seller in the market to be an ancient martial artist with a high level of internal energy.

The five ancient martial artists were all attendants sent by Meng Jingxuan.

Within the ancient martial arts community, they could only be considered the lowest of the bunch.

But even so, not to mention ordinary people, even international level boxers were simply no match.

Inner strength, it is possible to hit things across the air.

When she bought the house, the security door she chose was the strongest on the market.

Bullets, too, could not penetrate.

But the ancient martial artist just used his inner strength to kick it a few times and it fell down.

Ying Ziji finished tying her hair, looked at the security door that was already lying dead, and nodded: "This door, fifty thousand."

Four words that made all five ancient martial artists laugh at the sound and shake their heads repeatedly.

They had thought that this little girl was really something, to be so calm in front of them.

It seemed that she was just a newborn calf that wasn't afraid of the tiger, ignorant and fearless.

At this point in time, she was still thinking about money.

No wonder, it was coming from the small county.

“Little girl, not much to say.” One of the ancient martial artists stepped forward, his gaze light and arrogant, “Hand over that tulip and we can keep our hands to ourselves.”

They had been crouching here for days, and this was the only time they finally caught a chance.

However, they kept in mind Meng Jingxiang’s instructions that they could not make a move unless they were sure that Fu Yunshen had left.

Although the five ancient martial artists felt that Fu Yunshen was just a fop with no power, he was not worth their attention at all.

Maybe they let Meng Jingxian warn them again and again, they still obeyed the orders.

A seventeen year old girl, a frightened little girl, couldn’t cry and bring that Snow Spirit Chi to their eyes?

Out of the ancient martial world, whatever they wanted, these ordinary people would have to give them.

Fists, that was the capital.

“Tulip?” Ying Zigui raised his eyes, faintly, “Not snow lingzhi?”

With a single word, the five ancient martial artists’ expressions all changed.

“So you know.” The ancient martial artist at the head of the group’s eyes narrowed slightly, “Could it be that you have studied ancient medicine?”

This Snow Lingzhi was not that ordinary Chinese medicine with the same name.

So it was impossible for either Western or Chinese medicine practitioners to know about it.

Ying Zigui didn’t answer the question, she just nodded slightly, “I hope you have fifty thousand on you.”

The ancient martial artist at the head of the group’s face sank: “No sense of humour!”

He didn’t want to talk nonsense to the girl either, and went straight forward.

Without any unnecessary movements, he raised his hand and slashed down towards the girl’s shoulder and neck.

This palm, with internal energy, was still aimed at the lute bone.

It would not kill her, but it would easily leave her with a permanent disability.

However, what he didn’t expect was that the girl didn’t move even though he had struck her with his palm.

Before he could react, suddenly!

“Boom!”

An extremely powerful internal energy suddenly surged out from the place where he had slashed down.

It actually shook him straight out.

In the next second, Ying Ziji stepped forward, raised his hand and tugged on his collar, lifting him up slowly.

She only used one left hand.

With a fierce flip of her wrist bone, she instantly knocked the man in her hand to the ground.

At the same time, the internal energy fluctuated out once more, shattering both of his arms.

The remaining four ancient martial artists were shocked.

Ying Zigui didn't even look at the man on the ground as she stepped forward once more.

Ten seconds later.

There were four more people on the ground.

The legs were safe and sound, the upper body kept twitching as if they were having a sheepish fit.

And at the dining table.

Ying sat down, took the leather band off again and put it back on her wrist.

Her long, soft hair fell over her shoulders, adding to her docility.

It was completely unnoticeable what she had just done.

“You are finished,” the ancient martial artist at the head of the group had a swollen face, his mouth sputtering as broken teeth mixed with blood, “Offend, offend the Dream Family, you you will definitely die!”

Hearing these words, Ying Zigui turned her head.

She seemed to be considering something.

After a few seconds, she spoke.

Her voice was low and slow, carrying a certain powerful compulsion.

“Look into my eyes.”

The five ancient martial artists’ expressions were all averted and they looked up dumbly, as if they were puppets, being controlled.

“Forget about what happened today.” Ying Ziji’s fingers tapped on the table, carelessly, “As for the reason, think for yourself.”

Hearing these words, all five ancient martial artists nodded woodenly.

Ying Ziji pressed his temples and faintly, “Leave the money, the men can go.”

The one ancient martial artist who had not broken his arm started to dig out his pockets.

After half a day of emptying, he pulled out cash of one hundred and twenty-eight dollars and fifty cents, and a bank card.

“.....”

Ying Ziji cupped up that bank card and calculated the balance inside.

Sixty-three thousand five hundred and forty-two dollars and ten cents.

She was slightly silent: "You guys are really poor."

But luckily, it was enough to hire someone to change the door.

All five ancient martial artists, however, did not reply and left the Wen family one after another.

Ying picked up her phone, ordered a security door she had her eye on this morning, and made another appointment to have it fitted.

Her eyelashes drooped in thought.

The rules of the ancient martial world were different from the outside world.

You can kill each other.

Only if she killed the five ancient martial artists, she would attract the attention of the ancient martial world.

Right now, she didn't want to have any involvement with the Ancient Martial World and the Ancient Medical World.

Ying Ziji rubbed her head again.

It had been a while since she had used hypnosis, and she had a bit of a headache.

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In front of the teahouse a few streets away from the district where the Wen family was located.

Meng Jingxue sat on a bamboo and rattan seat outside.

On the sandalwood table was a pot of tea, and a plate of dim sum.

The tea mist curled up, which matched the dark green Chinese embroidered cardigan jacket.

Meng Jingxuan poured a cup of tea and looked at his watch.

It was time for him to arrive.

Just in time, too, a car stopped in front of him.

It was driven by the woman who was travelling with her.

The woman got out of the car and gave a hug to Meng Jingxiang, a very ancient way of saluting.

It caused passers-by to look back.

“Sir, mission failed.” She paused before saying, “They were seriously injured and are in hospital for treatment.”

“Failed?” Meng Jingxiang’s eyes cooled, his voice still containing a smile, “All trash? Can’t even deal with an ordinary person, too?”

“They said they ran into someone from the o-continent side.” The woman went on to report, “It wasn’t an adversary, so it didn’t work out.”

“O Continent,” Meng Jingxian gently wrinkled his eyebrows, his expression solemnized for a few moments.

He did hear the Meng family side mention that the Miss of the O Continent Bevan family, was in Shanghai City during this time.

If they really ran into each other, they were indeed no match.

Meng Jingxian put down his teacup and slowly spat out three words, “Go back to the Imperial Capital.”

He couldn’t stay here any longer.

Others didn’t know what kind of person Fu Yunshen was, but he was clear.

He had witnessed with his own eyes how this man had beaten up a profound ancient martial artist with his internal energy, punch after punch, in a physical fight.

At that time, he was only seventeen years old.

Meng Jingxian’s eyes darkened.

There was no one, who was willing to go up against such a man who didn’t even want his own life.

The woman clasped her fist again, “Yes, sir.”

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Qingzhi High School.

Only after the opening process of the isc was announced on the whole internet and thoroughly implemented, all the students of the three high school grades, the Talent Class and the Science Experimental Class, were notified by their respective class teachers.

This is the best competition for sophomores to attend.

It is a great way to train yourself and it will not affect the entrance exams.

Therefore, all interested students in the sophomore class and the science laboratory class signed up.

Not many people signed up for the senior science experimental class, after all, for them, the entrance exams are the most important.

Inside the Senior 3 Excellence class.

“Yuexuan, did you sign up?” The girl at the same table poked Ying Yuexuan’s shoulder, “If you sign up, I’ll sign up too, even if I don’t get into the international final, it’s still a kind of exercise.”

“There’s only one place for the school to go straight to the international competition.” Ying Yuexuan held her phone, on the screen was the interface for registration, “I’m not qualified to take it, of course I have to register.”

The girl nodded, “Alas, it can’t be helped, who made Ying Zigui really good? But Yuexuan you’re not so bad, it’s not like there’s a pervert like her every year.”

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips and didn’t respond.

She opened the Qingzhi forum as the girls turned away.

She then entered her username and password.

The id was a string of numbers and subscripts.

Under this id, there was only one post.

[Title]: Zhong Zhiyan used the privilege of the student council minister to take the words written by Ying Zidian.

Chapter 244

The number of replies below is already in the thousands.

With this level of replies, it was already an extremely hot post in Qingzhi's campus forum.

After all, Zhong Zhiyan was once the campus goddess of Qingzhi and was extremely popular.

It was something that no one had expected to happen when she fell from grace.

Especially, the other main character in the post was also Ying Zhiyan, who had already been anointed as a god in the school.

The students discussed this with great fervour.

So even though it had been a few months since the incident, there were still quite a few sporadic replies and the post kept getting bumped up.

This was the first time that Ying Yuexuan had read the replies after this post she had made.

Apart from those scolding Zhong Zhiyan, there were also quite a few replies saying things like "worship the God of Ying" and "Ying Dad begs for guidance".

Although it was an anonymous forum, it was clear from the replies that the students were from different classes.

Zhong Zhiyan had guessed correctly that she had heard about it from Lin Xi.

Her main purpose in posting this thread was not to help Ying Zidian, but to get Zhong Zhiyan to leave.

But now, with Zhong Zhiyan gone, her opponent had become even stronger.

Ying Yuexuan looked at the computer screen in silence.

If she had known, she might as well have helped Zhong Zhiyan and let her stay.

At least she wouldn't have to step in, and she would be happy to be free.

After reading all the replies, Ying Yuexuan finally realised that she knew too little about Ying Zidian.

She went back to her personal centre screen and deleted the post.

On her mobile phone, she tapped on a small app, which contained a string of codes.

Ying Yuexuan clicked OK.

When she returned to Qingzhi Forum again, this account of hers had been completely logged out and there was no trace of it.

When she was in O-continent, she had learned some computer skills from her senior brother in the research team.

Although she was not yet able to become a hacker, she could still erase some information.

It was true that the Qingzhi forum was anonymous, but it was best to be safe.

“Ahhhhh!” The girl at the table suddenly let out a miserable cry, “Yuexuan, this question is too perverted, it actually has to test me on psychology, I haven’t studied this at all.”

Ying Yuexuan looked over without moving, her tone meek: “What?”

“Look.” The girl placed her phone in front of her, “I just found a random question from the question bank, the physics and maths and stuff wasn’t difficult, I finished it quickly, but then the last question, it tested knowledge of psychology.”

This is the question and answer software she downloaded from the official website after she had enrolled in the selection round.

Only the auditions hadn’t officially started yet, so now they could only look at the question bank.

Just like the name isc, the question bank contains a comprehensive range of scientific knowledge in various fields.

And this question-answering software is able to monitor whether the question takers are cheating and check the information online.

The selection process officially starts on 15 September and lasts for three months in total.

During this period, students who register for the competition are required to answer questions on the quiz software.

The number of basic questions is ten per day, with no upper limit on the number of additional questions.

One point will be awarded for a correct answer.

Two points will be awarded for a correct answer to an additional question.

No points will be deducted for incorrect answers.

There is also no time limit on the number of questions that can be answered.

At the end of the year, the selection rounds will be completed and the countries will be ranked according to their total score.

At the end of the year, the top 10,000 from each country will enter the final round.

The girl sighed: "Looks like I'll just have to skip this kind of question."

Ying Yuexuan didn't say anything and also registered an account for the selection round, entering her mobile phone number and ID card for binding.

Then she logged into her account and started to check the questions in the question bank.

**

Meanwhile, Class 19.

Little Brother held up his mobile phone with joy, "Sister Yu, we've signed up for this isc too, to try out the results of Ying Dad's teaching."

A semester had passed and the progress in Class 19 was rapid.

It wasn't that Jiang Yan and the others couldn't learn, they didn't learn at all.

But they were smart enough to learn seriously and their grades were able to improve.

Now, the class average of Class 19 was right after the Science Experimental Class.

“All right.” Xiu Yu didn’t give her little brother the slightest bit of face, “You enrolled, that’s really being hung.”

Although it was said so, she also signed up.

It was okay to try anyway.

After Xiu Yu finished registering her account, she suddenly said, “Ying Dad, you got the quota for the direct international competition, so you don’t need to participate in the selection round, right?”

“Hmm.” Ying Ziji was flipping through a book related to space science, “It’s too much trouble.”

Back in the 16th and 17th centuries, there was no such thing as space science.

Also because science and technology were not advanced, humans could not observe space.

Even a genius like Simon Brand had only vaguely come up with such a concept.

So her knowledge in this area was really lacking.

Space science and space technology, on the other hand, are what society needs most now.

The universe is so vast and infinite that what mankind can explore is not even the tip of the iceberg.

“Eh?” Xiu Yu glanced at the details of the competition, “The organising committee is rich, a selection competition, and they can still allocate down so much money.”

Ying Ziji twirled his pen, “What?”

“The audition, the first place in each country’s region, has a prize of ten thousand dollars.” Xiu Yu read it to her, “For the first place in the overall list, there’s three hundred thousand dollars, and for the second and third place, one hundred thousand dollars.”

At the end, she sighed, “Those engaged in scientific research are still rich.”

Ying Ziji was silent for a moment.

She put down her pen and pressed the lighted phone, “I’d better report it then.”

It seemed like it didn’t take particularly long to answer the questions, and she could walk on the road to brush up on them.

Xiu Yu: “.....”

The class: “.....”

Not bad for you, Ying Shen.

The selection is done online, and after binding your mobile number and ID card, it is your real name.

The username, however, does not require that it must be a real name.

This is also to protect the students’ personal privacy.

After entering a random username, Ying Zigui didn't even look at the question bank, and then withdrew.

On the side, Jiang Yan was still quite interested in reading the questions.

"Something's come up, I won't be coming this week." Ying got up and nodded slightly, "If you guys have any questions, call me in the class group."

This evening, she and Lita had gone to see the First Poisoner.

She hadn't seen the person, and she didn't know exactly what the other party's identity was.

However, even if she had met him, with her current divine calculation ability, she still wouldn't be able to know if he wasn't an ordinary person in the world.

But since the meeting place was chosen in the country of China, I was afraid that it had nothing to do with the ancient medical community.

After Ying left the classroom, she called Lita over.

"Beauty, don't worry, she will definitely come today." Lita made a promise, "We'll meet at 23 Textile Street at eleven o'clock, we'll go together then."

"Hmm." Ying said, "You bring a few extra guards."

"What?" Lita was a little confused, "Don't worry, she won't take a shot at me, if she wanted to kill me, she would have done it already."

The First Poisoner was perfectly capable of dabbing poison on the letterheads she sent.

With the ability of the First Poison Master, it would be a breeze to overthrow a Bevin family.

The terrifying thing about a poisoner was the ability to attack in groups.

Unlike a marksman, it takes a certain amount of time to load a bullet.

Ying Ziji was light: "It pays to be prepared."

"Makes sense." Lita stopped then, "There are still twelve hours left, I'll have the clan send another group of men over."

**

The afternoon.

Imperial Capital.

Mu Shenzhou got off the plane.

The driver sent by the Mu family was already waiting outside, and after he got on it, the car raced off in the direction of the Mu family.

Originally, it was not yet time for him to return to the imperial capital.

Only last night, Mu Cheng had called him again.

He said that the content of the heir test was completely out, and that he needed to make a trip back to the imperial capital to confirm it personally.

As far as Mu Shenzhou knew, not all the people of his generation who took part in the heir examination were informed by Mu Cheng.

Apart from him, there were three other members of the direct lineage.

Mu Shenzhou asked himself that he was still a step behind these three members of the direct lineage.

However, he did not have no chance at all.

When Mu Shenzhou arrived at the Mu family, the other members who had taken the heir test had also arrived.

He paused in his expression and walked to the first row and sat down.

Next to him was one of those three members of the direct lineage, and which one was the most outstanding.

Mu Weifeng.

The other member of the first line, was his own sister.

Both of them were very strong.

Seeing him sitting down, Mu Weifeng turned his head, "Shenzhou, how was your return from Shanghai City?"

"Plain and simple." Mu Shenzhou frowned, his tone was light, "Met people who had little strength and were quite arrogant, even the Meng family dared to mess with them."

It was a good thing that the Meng family didn't bother with Ying Ziji in the end, otherwise, it would have been difficult for her to seek medical treatment in the future if she was sick.

Mu Weifeng didn't say anything about this, he withdrew his eyes: "You're late, Mr. Mu Cheng has already made a visit, saying that apart from grandpa, there is another important person who will judge whether we pass the examination or not."

Mu Shenzhou was slightly stunned, "Who?"

Boss Lady Chapter 245-246

Chapter 245

The Mu family can be said to be the number one business empire in the imperial capital.

But then again, because they are the descendants of a general's family, even after they have gone into business, they still have a lot of influence in other places.

Coupled with the fact that Mu Heqing had won many honours, was too highly decorated and protected by the state, his connections were extremely terrifying.

This was something that the Nie family and the Xiu family could not compare with the Mu family.

Therefore, Mu Shenzhou was somewhat puzzled.

Mu Heqing was retiring and choosing an heir in the Mu family, who else was worthy of meddling and directing the affairs of the Mu family?

I am afraid that even Elder Nie is not qualified.

Seeing Mu Shenzhou's reaction, Mu Weifeng pondered a little: "You don't know?"

"I don't know." Mu Shenzhou thought that Mu Weifeng was testing him and his tone was a little colder, "You also said that Mr. Mu Cheng came before me, it's not like I can foretell."

Mrs. Mu had also repeatedly reminded that among the other candidates for the heir, the one he had to be most careful of was Mu Weifeng.

Mu Weifeng was two years younger than him, twenty years old, and still a student at the Imperial Capital University.

Imperial Capital University is the number one institution of learning in China and has a high prestige in the international academic world.

Imperial Capital University only looks at the strength of its students and does not care if they are from a large family.

What's more, Mu Weifeng had a younger sister who was not badly off either.

The only difference is that Mu Weifeng's parents died early and he has no one to help him.

A doctor has predicted that he will not live past the age of 30.

A person with a short life expectancy is not a good successor to the Mu family.

"Grandpa's saviour." Mu Weifeng coughed a few times lightly, "A divine doctor."

After a pause, he added, "Mr. Mu Cheng said that without this divine doctor, grandfather would most likely have been gone at the beginning of this year."

"Grandfather admired this divine doctor and even moved to pass the Mu family directly to this divine doctor, except that the divine doctor had no intention of doing so."

Hearing this, Mu Shenzhou's tightly furrowed brows loosened, "I know who it is."

It was no secret that the Meng family had healed for Mu Heqing, even Madam Mu knew about it.

But even Madam Mu only knew that it was a very powerful divine doctor from the Meng family, she didn't know who it was.

When Mu Shenzhou was communicating with Meng Jingxiang, he was lucky enough to learn the name of this divine doctor.

He was a member of the Dream Family's direct lineage, and was still very young, yet his medical skills were so exceptional that he was no worse than the older generation.

Mu Heqing had a very high opinion of this divine doctor and had become friends with her.

If it was Mu Heqing's life-saving benefactor, then it was not surprising that he interfered in the matter of the Mu family's heir.

Mu Weifeng was not sure, but he did not bother to ask.

A few minutes later, Mu Cheng, who had left earlier, came back.

Mu Shenzhou wondered if it was his illusion that Mu Cheng seemed to have given him an extra look.

"The first assessment, set at the end of this month." Mu Cheng handed the document in his hand to the butler at the side, "Please make sure that all the young masters and young misses arrive on time, the content of the examination is right here, we won't talk more about it then."

The butler distributed the documents, and everyone got their own copy.

Everyone looked serious when they saw the content of the test.

"Mr. Mu Cheng." Mu Shenzhou suddenly spoke, "Are we still not allowed to see grandpa?"

“You will be able to see him after you pass the first test, this is the Mu family’s family rule.” Mu Cheng said, “That’s how the old man came to be too.”

In the last century and earlier during the imperial dynasty, this was how the Mu family’s heirs were assessed by rules and regulations.

This was also to ensure that the Mu family’s internal corruption would not decline, and that even if there were individual descendants who were not right-minded, the entire Mu family would not fall.

Mu Shenzhou pursed his lips and sat down.

He had expected that Mu Heqing would come out and personally give them the word.

Before Mu Cheng left, he stopped in front of Mu Weifeng: “Young Master Weifeng, your health is not in a good condition, I suggest you go for medical treatment to avoid problems in the examination.”

Mu Weifeng smiled faintly, “Thank you Mr. Mu Cheng for the reminder, I will when I have the chance.”

Mu Cheng nodded before leaving.

**

Shanghai City.

Eleven o’clock at night.

Even late at night, this cosmopolitan city was still lit up with traffic.

But not including a ruined villa in the northern suburbs.

Around this villa, it looks calm, but in reality there are quite a few people hiding.

Only they were all dressed in tight black leather clothes, blending in with the night.

These were the elites that the Bevin family had trained.

There are ancient martial arts in China, and there is also a special way of martial arts in o continent.

Those mercenaries are no less powerful than ancient martial artists.

Especially for a big family like the Bevan family, they spent a lot of money to recruit some hunters on the list.

The villa.

The ground floor hall.

Rita sat on the sofa, her eyebrows knitted and her expression a little impatient.

She had always had the temper of a great lady, and disliked waiting on people very much.

“Miss.” The middle-aged man came from outside and said respectfully, “Don’t worry, everything is ready, just waiting for the First Poisoner to arrive.”

Rita waved her hand, indicating that she knew.

Then she turned her head and began to introduce the two people next to her to Ying Zidian: “This is Mr. Lance Eden. Mr. Eden, the forty-third on the hypnotist list.”

“This is Ms. Bessie Hillman. Ms. Betsy Hillman, the thirty-third on the assassin list.”

This was the highest ranked hunter the Bevan family could recruit.

After all, most hunters were arrogant, especially the high ranked ones, who had no shortage of money and power.

Rita was able to bring in the forty-third on the Hypnotist List and the thirty-third on the Killer List, still because the Bevin family was strong enough.

Apart from the too unbelievable Laurent family, the Bevin family was one of the three major plutocrats in O Continent and was not small in power.

Ying's eyes lingered on Lance Eden for half a second and nodded, "Hello."

The highest ranked hypnotist she had seen so far was Yu Xuesheng.

This one ranked second in the hypnotist list, so powerful that just by looking at you on the road, you were able to instantly fall into his hypnosis.

You don't even know how you were hypnotised.

Most hypnotists are also psychologists, because they are able to control each other's psychology very well and know each person's weaknesses.

In this way, they are able to instantly break through the other person's defences and hypnotise them.

Her hypnosis technique was something she had learnt from others when she had last come to Earth, and had not used it a few times, and was very rusty.

Yesterday, in dealing with those five ancient martial artists sent by Meng Jingxiang, she hypnotised them so smoothly, also because she had beaten them first.

Having broken them down, it was easy to hypnotise them once their nerves were relaxed.

That is why hypnotists are second only to poisoners in terms of fear.

There are evil hypnotists who will even hypnotise passers-by in the streets and encourage them to commit suicide.

However, the hypnotist is also an existence that can barely restrain the poisoner.

The two hunters on the list were not sure what the girl's status was, but they knew that someone who could make Rita treat her so solemnly was 90% likely to be a hunter even higher up the list than they were.

Both of them greeted respectfully and guarded aside from Lita.

"Three hours to go." Rita waved towards the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man complied and went to move a four-square table over.

Then, out of nowhere, Lita carried a box and placed it on the table.

She suggested excitedly, "There are just four of us, shall we play mahjong?"

"....."

**

It was also about this time.

The Ying family.

Zhong Manhua went to bed early because she had been having residual problems with her nerves and would regularly have nervous breakdowns.

And in the other bedroom, the light was still on.

Ying Yuexuan sits at her desk and instead of reading, she turns on her computer.

On the phone screen next to the keyboard, Ying Yuexuan's chatting interface with that senior brother of hers at Yilan Public School.

[[Code.docx]]

[This is the code you want, it's able to invade someone's computer in a short period of time, so keep it well, but what do you need this for?

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips and replied.

[My qq number was stolen, there is very important information on it, thinking of getting it back.

Anyway, this code is very unsafe because it invades quickly and also destroys the firewall of the computer.

Ying Yuexuan replied "Thank you, brother" and then opened a word document and typed the code into the computer.

After pressing the enter key, the program started to run.

After a few seconds, a box popped up on the screen.

[Connected to desktop-se3btnk]

Ying Yuexuan knew that this was Ying Zidian's computer model.

Naturally, she hadn't added any of Ying Zidian's contact details, but they were in the same year group.

Using this program, she was able to establish a long-distance connection.

Although she couldn't fully understand the program, it didn't stop her from using it.

She thought it would take a while to hack into Ying Zidian's computer, but it didn't even take a second.

This proved that Ying Zidian's computer did not have a good firewall, the most common kind on the market.

Chapter 246

However, even if a normal programmer was hired to reinforce it, not to mention an ordinary firewall, it would not be able to block the intrusion of this program.

That senior brother of hers is quite advanced in computer technology.

Ying Yuexuan also told the others in her team that her brother had been recruited by the Anonymous Hacker Alliance.

No one is unaware of the Anonymous Hacker Alliance, the world's number one hacker organisation.

The best hackers are all concentrated in Anonymous.

In particular, the president of Anonymous is a myth in the hacking world.

But no one has seen him so far, nor do they know whether he is a man or a woman.

That's why Ying Yuexuan was so relieved to have hacked into Ying Zidian's computer.

She had tested the attitude of Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhending several times.

But she knew too little about Ying Zidian now.

She would never fight an unprepared battle, let alone make a rash move.

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips and clicked on the next step.

Once she connected to Ying Zidian's computer, she could control it remotely.

She could see all the files, history and chat records that Ying Zidian had left on her computer.

However, after she clicked Next, the screen did not move for a long time, as if it was dead.

She clicked again.

There was still no response.

Ying Yuexuan frowned.

Just when she was about to check what was wrong, the computer suddenly made a sharp "tick" sound.

The sound was so loud that it penetrated the door of the room.

Even Zhong Manhua in the next bedroom was woken up.

She wrapped her shawl around her and came out to knock on the door, "Xiao Xuan, what are you doing?"

"Mom, it's nothing." Ying Yuexuan was startled, "Wasn't I preparing for that competition? I accidentally pressed the wrong key, I'll restart the computer and it'll be fine."

"You should go to bed early, don't be too tired." Zhong Manhua was still very sleepy and didn't go in, "If you need any help, remember to tell mum."

Having said that, she went back.

Ying Yuexuan breathed a sigh of relief.

When her attention returned to the computer again, her expression changed all of a sudden.

Except for the box where she had written the program, her desktop became a blank, with only a recycle bin left, and all other files, including the icon of my computer, were gone.

But in the recycle bin, there was nothing.

Ying Yuexuan's finger twitched and she quickly clicked on the start button with her mouse.

It was still blank.

Even the standard software that comes with a factory-set computer is not there.

Ying Yuexuan's nerves exploded in an instant.

On this computer, she had saved a lot of data for scientific research, many papers she had written with great effort, and other important things.

Moreover, there was no way to save some things to a USB stick or a cloud drive.

Now if all these things are gone

Ying Yuexuan didn't even dare to think about the following, her fingers trembled even more as she tapped on WeChat.

[Senior, what's going on, after I used this program of yours, not only did I not succeed in invading the computer that stole my qq number, but instead I got invaded? All of my files are gone.]

It took a few minutes for the message to come back from there.

[Impossible, right? This program is one-way, how can your computer be invaded? Unless the other party is a very sophisticated hacker who can use your program for anti-intrusion.

Ying Yuexuan looked at the message and her eyes faintly stared.

Ying Zidian was a very powerful hacker?

Even more powerful, could she be more powerful than her senior brother?

Before Ying Yuexuan could return from her thoughts, another message came in ten seconds later.

[Or, did you make a mistake when you entered the program? As I said, this program is very unstable, it's a one-time program, if you enter it wrong, your own computer is going to have problems, it's not a counter-invasion.]

Ying Yuexuan froze for a moment.

Afterwards, she opened her program bar and cross-referenced the programs in the word document once again.

When she reached the penultimate line, she really found that she had mistyped a letter.

But before that, she had cross-referenced it five times, word by word, in a spirit of caution.

She was not good at anything else, but she had a good memory and could almost never forget.

Ying Yuexuan was sure that she hadn't made a single mistake.

What happened?

There was another "ding" on WeChat.

[I'll see if I can help you recover.

Ying Yuexuan's heart dropped.

[I'm sorry, brother.

Then, she handed over control of her computer to the people on the internet.

But ten minutes had passed, and her computer still hadn't returned to normal.

[Sorry, it's really not working, you don't have anything important on this computer, do you?

Ying Yuexuan suppressed the sourness inside her heart, she rubbed the corners of her already red eyes and replied.

[Nothing, brother, I asked for it myself, I don't blame you.

At that time, this senior brother of hers had given her several programs, but this was the only one that could fully manipulate the computer on the opposite side.

Or was she so careless that she had entered one letter wrong.

If even this senior brother of hers couldn't recover it, it was useless for her to take it to the repair shop.

After sitting for a while, Ying Yuexuan shook off her head and shuffled into bed.

**

Northern suburbs.

In the abandoned villa.

Ying Ziyang's eyelashes twitched as she slowly reached out and drew a card.

Without looking either, she put the card down in front of her.

Rita padded over and saw thirteen all different tiles.

She hadn't been learning mahjong for very long, only half a month, but she knew that the tile was a thirteen tile.

It was a very difficult type of tile to win, as it could not be touched or eaten, and each tile was drawn by itself.

“No way? You can win with this?” Rita pointed at the thirteen cards, “You’re cheating!”

“Nope.” Ying yawned, “That would be more trouble.”

She wouldn’t have the leisure to use any divine calculation ability while playing cards.

Both Lance and Bessie were in awe.

The big man was worthy of a big man, and look at the standard of self-touch, both higher than them.

“No more games no more games.” Rita was angry and grunted, “No point, I can’t win.”

The middle-aged man hurriedly put the mahjong away and took it down.

“Time’s up too.” Lita glanced at her phone again, “I’d like to see what this First Poisoner is like.”

Lance and Bessie stood up and proceeded to guard Lita’s sides.

Ying leaned against a side wall, her eyes slightly lowered.

She reached for her phone and tapped her finger on the screen.

At the same time, the computer she kept in Wen’s bedroom shut down automatically.

Ying Ziji stretched out slightly and pinched the human skin mask on her face.

One had to admit that the human skin mask created by Fu Yunshen's high-tech 3d printer was really better than some of the disguisers on the charts.

Until now, Rita hadn't even noticed that she was disguised.

She had also looked in the trading section of the nok forum and there were other 3d printers, but none of them could compare to Fu Yunshen's.

Ying Ziyi pondered.

As the clock ticked down to two o'clock, light footsteps sounded from outside.

The night breeze followed and the bodies of the other three people, apart from Ying Zidian, tensed up.

Whether they were poison masters or not, as long as they were number one on every hunter list, they were existences of the utmost terror.

The footsteps sounded lower than one another, lower to none before a figure appeared in the villa's hall.

It was a woman with a tall figure.

Her whole body was shrouded in black, even her hair and face were protected tightly, only a pair of eyes remained.

Ying Zidian opened her eyes and raised her eyebrows slightly.

She had indeed been dressed like this before.

What do they call it now?

Oh, Arabian robes.

She used to have no aesthetic sense, but it was mostly a matter of convenience.

The woman didn't look at the others either, her eyes looking straight at Rita: "Where are the ninja flowers?"

She exited with a voice like water and a song, without the gloom of the poisoner.

Lita raised her hand and a middle-aged man stepped forward, holding a box containing the frozen Ning Shen flowers.

The woman just looked at it, indifferently: "In three days, I will get rid of the poison for your father."

With that, she stretched out her hand and was about to take the box.

"Please wait a moment." Ying stood up straight, "Before you take the Ning Shen Flower away, there is another very important matter."

The middle-aged man's expression changed for a moment, "Miss."

Apart from the neuro-viral pill master at number three on the list, the other poison pill masters could be said to be temperamental.

If they offended the number one poison master, then none of them would be able to or get out today.

Rita raised her hand, gesturing for him to be quiet.

“You’ve disappeared for too long, and we can’t really just assume you’re the First Poison Master.” Ying took out a bottle with a snack in it, “So, I’m also going to trouble you to show off your powers and scare us a bit, senior.”

She closed the box in the middle-aged man’s hand and handed the bottle over, “Please do.

Boss Lady Chapter 247-248

Chapter 247

The woman’s eyes instantly sharpened, her breath was cold and her voice sank, “You’re questioning me?”

At her words, both Lance’s and Bessie’s nerves went on high alert.

“It’s not questioning, it’s asking you to show your ability and let us look at it.” Ying nodded, “This is a new type of poison that the Bevan family purchased from the Third Poisoner, and there is no antidote for it yet.”

“But I believe that you, senior, as the world’s number one poison master, will definitely be able to solve it.”

The middle-aged man listened in confusion and couldn’t help but lower his voice: “Miss, when did you ask that psycho to buy his new poison?”

Rita stomped on him, “Shut your mouth.”

The woman looked at the snack in the bottle and sneered, “Since the Bevin family is so insincere, forget about this cooperation.”

She didn’t want the Ning Shenhua either, and turned around and headed out.

But there was a hand that, with a swift movement, instantly clasped her shoulder.

Rita was going to stop it, but was shocked at the sight.

It was common knowledge that poisoners were covered in poison, even those ranked twentieth.

If one touched them without their consent, they would be immediately poisoned.

This was the number one Poison Master.

Touching her, instant death was not even a matter of concern.

Unless, of course, this was a fake!

Rita's pupils shrank and she snapped, "Someone, take it down!"

At this order, all those hiding in the shadows came out and quickly surrounded the woman.

But before they could move forward, the woman's body suddenly jerked.

Her head lolled and she fell towards the ground.

"What the hell?" Rita stepped forward with a cold face, "Still playing dead?"

"Don't go over there." Ying raised her hand, stopping her, "It's poisoned."

"What?"

Lita was slightly stunned for a moment, and after looking over again, her expression changed dramatically.

She only saw the woman's body on the ground gradually sink into it, that is, in half a minute's time, turning into a white bone.

Even that bone, black veins began to appear.

In just a few seconds, the poison had eroded all of the woman's internal organs and skin, breaking down all the cells in a horrific way.

Even if it wasn't the number one poisoner, this level of poison was enough to be ranked in the top ten in the world.

Not only do poison masters have a ranking, even poisons have one.

The top ten poisons in the world were all in one place under strict guard, and were not allowed to be released.

The world's number one poison is comparable to those ancient viruses left behind billions of years ago beneath the ice of Antarctica.

It can exterminate the world in a minute.

Ying fished out another bottle from his pocket, raised his hand and poured the powder inside.

Lita was still wary: "What is this?"

"I bought it from a psycho to cure a hundred poisons." Ying finished pouring, "It should be touchable, but you won't be able to detect anything."

Rita's eyes changed and changed again, "Whatever, take it back first, no matter what, there must be a poisonous herbalist out there."

With that, she took out her phone, “Let me make a post inside the forum.”

Like Cesar Laurent, Rita, who was the eldest lady of the Bevan family, was mostly aware of it.

Her account level, was s-rank.

After all, there were only a few ss-rank accounts in the entire forum.

She finished her post angrily, “I was so naive.”

Ying Ziji gave her a look and nodded slightly, “At your age, it’s normal to be naive.”

“Can you stop hitting people?” Lita gritted her teeth, “I have to go back to O Chau first, we’ll talk again when I can.”

Ying didn’t say anything, she left the ruined villa after wiping her hands off.

**

The following day.

Imperial Capital.

Mu family.

Mu Weifeng sat on a stone bench in the garden, holding a brush in his right hand, dipping it into the ink before he began to write.

His handwriting is very beautiful, the brush moves like a dragon, into the wood, and the atmosphere is fully revealed.

Mu Weifeng wrote smoothly in front of him, but when he reached the last word, his hand shook.

Then, a mouthful of blood suddenly spurted out, spilling onto the rice paper in drips.

It was shocking to the eyes.

Mu Weifeng's expression was still calm, he rubbed the rice paper and threw it into the trash, and also picked up the ringing mobile phone on the side.

"Grandpa Sheng." He had just opened his mouth to say a title when he coughed violently.

As soon as he coughed, another mouthful of blood spilled out.

Even through the phone, Sheng Qingtang on the other end heard the problem, and his face changed: "You're getting sicker?"

"Not bad." Mu Weifeng wiped the blood from his lips and smiled bitterly, "At least it won't kill me now."

"You you you!" Sheng Qingtang was desperate, "Why didn't you even talk to me?"

He had actually had the idea of taking on a disciple, namely Mu Weifeng.

At that time, he was still the president of the Chinese Calligraphy Artists Association and was living in the imperial capital.

He had met Mu Weifeng at a calligraphy exhibition.

Among the younger generation, apart from Ying Zigui, Mu Weifeng's calligraphy was the only one he had seen.

However, Mu Weifeng refused to accept his apprenticeship to Qingqiu because he was too unwell, but they still had a good relationship.

He spoke to Mu Weifeng every week and made a trip to the imperial capital every month, neither of which could see anything wrong with Mu Weifeng.

Sheng Qingtang also thought that Mu Weifeng's illness had long since recovered.

However, he did not expect it to get worse every year.

Mu Weifeng was only twenty years old this year, yet he had such a body.

"I know my own body." Mu Weifeng didn't say anything, he even smiled. "Grandpa Sheng, I was just writing for you, intending to send it to you, and it was accidentally ruined."

"What time is it, you still think of writing?" Sheng Qingtang was even more furious, "Just like my bald son who won't let people worry, just wait, I know a divine doctor, she will definitely be able to help you cure it."

Mu Weifeng was stunned for a moment, and before he could say anything, over there, Sheng Qingtang had already hung up the phone.

He let out a sigh and shook his head.

He had seen many doctors and had been to the Meng family.

But he couldn't invite a direct member of the Meng family, so he had never recovered from this illness.

His desire for power wasn't that great, and he wasn't thinking of inheriting the Mu family, he just hoped that as the heir, he would be able to invite a full member of the Dream Family to help him with his illness.

After all, he had a sister to look after.

It was a pity that divine doctors were not that easy to find.

After taking a pill, Mu Weifeng proceeded to write.

**

On the other side.

Ying Ziji was brushing up on the questions Professor Zuo Li had sent her when she received a call from Sheng Qingtang.

"Little divine Doctor, I have an unpleasant request." Sheng Qingtang got straight to the point, "I have a disciple who isn't really a disciple, he has a very serious illness, carried from his mother's womb, and it's getting worse over the years, can you please take a look at him?"

Without waiting for Ying Zidian's answer, he was busy saying again, "It all depends on you, I won't force myself."

Ying Zidian's hand gave a slight pause: "Other doctors can't check it out?"

"Yes." Sheng Qingtang sighed, very fretful and still hard, "You said his family isn't small, how come they can't cure him of this disease?"

Ying pondered a little, "Can he come to Shanghai City?"

“Yes, yes.” Sheng Qingtang was surprised, “I’ll call him and ask him to come, little divine doctor, I can send you anything you want.”

“We’ll see when the time comes.” Ying Ziji’s hand kept on tapping the questions, indifferently, “I heal people and I also look at karma.”

“By the way, Little Divine Doctor, there’s an international calligraphy and painting exhibition, and I’ve sent the pair of characters you wrote for me to be exhibited.” Sheng Qingtang added, “It’s definitely not a bad idea to take first place.”

Hearing this, Ying Ziyang became slightly interested: “Is there money or good food?”

Sheng Qingtang was dumbfounded for a long time before he said, “That doesn’t seem to be the case, but Little Divine Doctor, your fame will definitely grow tremendously!”

He was then hung up coldly and mercilessly.

“.....”

**

The fact that the isc was going to be held was gradually spreading on the internet in addition to high schools.

There are quite a few competitions at the international level, especially in sports.

But it was the first time that an academic competition of such a large scale had been held.

In China, there are a total of six places for the direct international competition.

One for Qingzhi High School, two for the secondary school affiliated to the Imperial University and the remaining three for the other three high schools.

These six candidates were announced on the official website of Science China directly after they were confirmed.

Many people who were following isc went to see it, and after reading it, returned to Weibo to discuss it with great excitement.

[These six people were able to go straight to the international tournament and should be representing China at that time?

[I searched one of them, it's really impressive, he's only 17 and he's already won a lot of awards, heroes come out of youth.

[No, no, no, not all of them are good. I remember the other five. One of them has won three gold medals, IMO, IOI and ICHO, one has already got a guaranteed place at the second ranked university in the world, and the other three have won a lot of awards.

But who is Ying Zidian? Has he won any academic awards? Why can she be put together with their names? Isn't that holding the country back?

Chapter 248

Even a layman would be able to see from the isc's presentation how difficult this international scientific competition is.

Not to mention that the other five, all of them, are established in their academic fields.

Either they have won gold medals in international competitions or they have been guaranteed early admission to the top universities in the world.

In comparison, Ying, who doesn't even have a CV, is really not good enough.

The isc is hot, but because it hasn't officially started yet, it's not too hot and it's not on the hot list.

Only those who have seen the list on the official science website know about it, so there are not particularly many netizens discussing it.

#The hashtag #isc, China's direct international selection, was read at 306,000 and discussed by 348 people.

It's far worse than the 50th on the hot search list, and not as high as the number of reads for #HowTopCatsCanYawn.

But some netizens also recognised the name Ying Zidian.

[Ying Zidian ah, I know, good at drawing and calligraphy, I heard she's good at piano too, but I didn't watch any recitals live.

Just heard something about her being Vera Hall in the flesh, but I went searching online afterwards and couldn't find any relevant videos, it's true none of them, and I suspected my search engine was faulty.

emmm, no matter what it should be a art student, right?]

The news is that in other high schools, the selection process is done within the school, but in Qingzhi, there are no internal auditions, the selection is made directly.

Besides, we all know that Qingzhi has a talent class, right? She's not in that class, she's not even in the experimental science class.

So it's really unclear why Qingzhi's place would fall on her head.

[Isn't this Qingzhi one of the three top high schools? How come the selection was so sloppy?

[Fine, wait until next year, I'd like to see what this art student can come up with at the international finals.]

Before the list was announced, the names of six people had already been submitted to the organising committee and there was no way to change them.

The netizens were just saying what they had to say, and they dispersed afterwards.

After all, there are other more interesting gossips, and an art student is not worth their attention.

Statistics have shown that the undergraduate rate on Weibo is only 4%, and there are still a lot of keyboard warriors.

These netizens think so, but neither the secondary school affiliated to the Imperial University nor the Yilan Public School in the far o-continent think so.

Qingzhi High School, which is one of the top three high schools in China.

In particular, there is a class of excellence in which the students are so perverted that they are famous all over the internet.

The most important thing is that this year, Qingzhi High School sent its first student to Norton University.

Would such a top high school really be rash about something like this that even hinges on national honour?

Yet again, they really failed to understand why Qingzhi had chosen Ying Zigu.

Especially when the high school affiliated to the Imperial University called up Ying Zidian's results from Qingzhi's side for the past three years, they were plunged into silence.

"She transferred to Qingzhi from County No. 1 Middle School over in Qing Shui County in her second year of high school." Pointing to the first line, Teacher Mo said, "And she didn't take the entrance exam test either, so she went straight into the Talent Class."

"You see, these are her results in the Talented class, and it is necessary to say that in the Talented class, she did not do the papers of the Talented class, but the ordinary papers."

Although separated by more than a thousand kilometres, there have been many exchanges between the Secondary School affiliated to the Imperial University and Qingzhi Secondary School.

Last year, a team formed by the two schools took first place in the overall team score at the International Mathematics Competition.

Out of the six members of the team, three got gold medals and three got silver medals.

This is an achievement that not even Eland Public School can match.

"Two monthly exams, a midterm and a final exam, none of which scored above four hundred." Teacher Mo took out another piece of paper, "Later she left the Talented Class and transferred to the Ordinary Class, but look again, these are her exam results after she transferred to the Ordinary Class."

This one result was clearly the mid-term exam of the second semester of the second year of senior high school, and it was also the one that the head teacher had previously pulled out and shown to Ying Yuexuan.

"There's no need to look, even if it's not cheating, it's something else." Another teacher put down the two sheets of paper, "How can anyone be able to raise their grades so fast in just two or three months?"

Said both, laughing, "A perfect score on a paper from an outstanding class? That's ridiculous."

"It's strange, but I firmly believe it's not cheating." Teacher Mo pushed his glasses, "We all know how strict Qingzhi is, so maybe there's something really special about the candidates they've submitted this time."

"Whether they have real talent or not, we'll know if we try." Another teacher was light, "The Imperial University side has invited a few professors over to inform her and a few other candidates to make a trip to the Imperial City."

Teacher Mo nodded, "It's already been given to Qingzhi's side."

He went through Ying's grades again, pondered for a while, left the office and went to contact the Imperial Capital University side again.

**

The person in charge of the interface between Qingzhi High School and the secondary school affiliated to the Imperial University was the Director of Academic Affairs.

As soon as he got the news, he called Ying Zidian: "Student Ying, the first round of training has started, over at Teito, and although I don't think you need to train at all, it was requested by the organising committee."

"But you see you really don't want to go, I can also make a special request."

Ying pondered for a moment, "For the final, it's a group participation?"

"Right." The head teacher said, "Like other academic competitions, it's a team of six people and there's a competition for the total team score."

“Well, I’ll go.” Ying Ziguai didn’t refuse, “I promised the headmaster that I’ll attend the whole thing.”

“That’s fine.” The head teacher added, “The school will send a teacher with you, I’ll make the arrangements now, and if you need anything, the school fully supports you.”

After she hung up the phone, she sent Sheng Qingtang a message

[You asked that apprentice of yours not to come to Shanghai, it’s just as well, I’m flying to Datu tomorrow, you can transfer my WeChat business card to him.]

She was one of Sheng Qingtang’s star tags, so it was he who replied quickly.

[Little miracle doctor, why are you suddenly going to Datu? Aren’t you going to study?]

[Earn money, fight for the school and care for the headmaster who has no hair.]

[.....]

Sheng Qingtang had a bit of a toothache.

He could see that Ying Ziji had never been very interested in her own affairs, but she would help anyone who asked her for help to the end.

Of course, that was only if she treated you as someone on her side.

Sheng Qingtang breathed a long sigh of relief and his fingers trembled before he dialed Mu Weifeng again: “Hello? Vifeng, you’re saved!”

“The divine doctor I told you about earlier, she just happens to be going to the imperial capital, so you don’t have to come to this side of Shanghai, I’ll transfer her business card to you here.”

Mu Weifeng was slightly surprised, "Grandpa Sheng, didn't you say she was very busy?"

"Yes, very busy." Sheng Qingtang thought for a moment, "She said she was going over to the imperial capital to train for some kind of competition, so she stopped by to show you."

"I'll go pick her up then." Mu Weifeng looked at his schedule, "I don't have anything to do for the next two days."

"That's fine." Sheng Qingtang was happy, "She's very nice and easy-going, she also likes to eat snacks, so you should buy more snacks and bring them with you."

"Okay, thanks Grandpa Sheng." Mu Weifeng took note of them all, and then got the business card that Sheng Qingtang pushed for him on WeChat.

The avatar was a very cute teacup pig with a pouting pink nose.

It was hard to tell its age.

After Mu Weifeng clicked add friend, the other party passed it after a few minutes.

He sent over a message.

[Hello, Doctor Ying, this is Mu Weifeng, what time will you arrive in the capital tomorrow? I'll pick you up at the airport.

Five seconds later, the other party replied.

[No need, my lungs are bad, don't come out too much.

Seeing these words, Mu Weifeng's eyes shook.

He had bad lungs, but even Sheng Qingtang hadn't said that.

For the first time, Mu Weifeng felt unbelievable now.

**

The next day.

5pm.

Imperial Capital Airport.

Mu Shenzhou followed Mrs. Mu at the VIP entrance and was waiting for someone.

For this time's examination for the Mu family heir, Madam Mu had specially invited some professionals from abroad to give Mu Shenzhou a tutorial.

"Shenzhou, the first test is not difficult." Madam Mu said, "And what you have to do is to make sure that you perform well so that your grandfather doesn't have to be you."

Mu Shenzhou nodded, "I know."

He had been preparing for the heir test for a long time and was bound to win.

The biggest threat to him was also Mu Weifeng.

But yesterday, he heard from the Mu family's servants that Mu Weifeng's health had gone wrong again, and he had vomited blood.

Mu Shenzhou looked at the time and then looked at the entrance of the passage, and his sight caught a very familiar figure.

Boss Lady Chapter 249-250

Chapter 249

The girl wears a baseball cap, white short sleeves and dark blue jeans.

Her legs were long and straight, her skin as white as jade and almost transparent.

It was the most ordinary outfit on the street, but she still possessed an attraction that made people notice her at once.

The girl was not wearing sunglasses or a mask, and she was coming face to face, so Mu Shenzhou could naturally see her clearly.

It was a face that was stunning to the extreme.

Mu Shenzhou frowned.

As soon as he returned to the capital, how come Ying Zidian had also come to the capital?

The Ying family didn't have any relatives in the capital, so what was she doing here?

Madam Mu noticed the change in his expression and turned her head, following his gaze: "What's wrong?"

She had seen the girl too, but Madame Mu had long forgotten who Ying Zidian was.

She had never been one to remember people who were not important.

“Saw someone I knew.” Mu Shenzhou said, “Mum, I’ll go and say hello.”

After saying that, he walked up, polite, courteous and detached: “Miss Ying, we meet again, are you here in the imperial capital for something?”

However, the girl did not answer.

She didn’t even glance at him, as if she didn’t know him at all.

It was also as if she hadn’t heard his words and just walked past him like that.

Mu Shenzhou’s hand froze in mid-air, neither closing nor raising it, and his expression was awkward for a moment.

“Who is this?” Madam Mu’s face sank, “You gave her a greeting, why is she ignoring you?”

Even the young girls from the Nie and Xiu families didn’t give Mu Shenzhou such a face.

“Ying Zidian.” Mu Shenzhou sighed, slightly helpless, “It should be that she’s still angry about the auction that day.”

He was really reminding her.

If he hadn’t spoken out in advance, the Dream Family’s tactics would have been even more vicious.

How would Ying Ziji cope?

Unfortunately, she thought that with Fu Yunshen around, she had enough strength.

Madam Mu pondered for a few seconds before it dawned on her, "So it's her."

After a pause, she looked light: "There are many good-looking people, the most important thing for you now is to pass the examination, when you become the real heir of the Mu family, even some foreign families will extend invitations for marriage, there is no need to waste attention on an adopted daughter."

Only that face of Ying Ziguai did attract men.

Not to mention men, even women would be moved by it

Madam Mu also had to remind Mu Shenzhou, lest he fall into it.

As for what Ying Zidian was doing in the imperial capital, it had nothing to do with them.

"It's not like she'll be in charge of your examination." Madam Mu added, "We have to make a trip to the Dream Family's side later."

**

The Fu family.

Master Fu went out after dinner.

After his health had improved, he would often go out for a walk.

However, he still liked going to play chess with Elder Zhong the most.

Even though Elder Zhong liked to bet him out of the door, he still enjoyed it.

There are not many of them left in their generation.

When Master Ying and Master Jiang were still around, they could still get together to play mahjong.

Now, they can only play chess.

After Zhong Zhiyan had gone abroad, the Zhong family was quite empty, so Master Fu stopped by for a few days.

Master Zhong had already set up the chess board and when he saw him coming, he beckoned, "Old man Fu, come, sit down and see how I can kill you without leaving you behind."

Old man Fu sat down slowly with his hands behind his back, "It's not certain who will kill whom."

The two men were playing Go.

Master Fu chose the black piece, and after picking up the first piece, he did not play for a long time.

After a long time, he spoke, "Old man Zhong, it's been months, and I really can't believe that I can be so healthy to play chess with you here."

Old Master Fu had actually always known that it was not an illness that he had, but a poison.

This poison wouldn't kill him immediately, but it would eat away at his body every day, depleting his longevity.

Even he himself did not think that he would be able to last twenty years.

Elder Fu was silent for a moment and smiled again, "I don't know how much longer I can live either."

“Roll on roll on.” Elder Zhong didn’t like it anymore, “Don’t say such demoralising things in the middle of the night, you’re only eighty-five, you can still live for at least twenty years.”

“I mean it.” Master Fu said as he played chess, “You are strong and healthy, you will definitely live longer than me.

“Who cares about your brat.” Elder Zhong grunted and was about to say something when his phone rang.

He glanced at it and was pleased.

“Eh, Ziji called me on the video, Old Man Fu, come over and take a look too.”

As soon as he heard the name, Old Man Fu’s ears perked up.

He pretended to be invited and sat down beside Elder Zhong.

The girl’s voice was clear and cold: “Grandfather.”

She paused, “Grandpa Fu is here too?”

Elder Fu sat up straight at once: “Hey, yes, Ziggy, I’ve come to see your grandfather to play chess.”

“Go aside, I’m just letting you watch.” Master Zhong discontentedly took the phone away, “Dickey, how’s it going in Imperial City?”

He asked a lot and Ying Zidian answered all of them.

“My granddaughter is great, isn’t she?” Master Zhong bragged as he video chatted, “She went to an international competition called isc, in the whole of China, there are only six places.”

Master Fu nodded his head repeatedly, “Yes, old man Zhong, your granddaughter is amazing.”

What he was thinking was: “Nonsense, the granddaughter-in-law I’m interested in, can she not be amazing?”

Of course, Old Master Fu still didn’t say this out loud.

Master Zhong was also unaware of the small calculations in Master Fu’s mind, and was extremely happy to be praised: “My IQ is not high, but my granddaughter is, old man Fu, are you jealous?”

Old man Fu nodded again, “Jealous.”

What he was thinking was still: he wasn’t jealous at all, sooner or later she would be his granddaughter-in-law anyway.

“But not your brat.” Master Zhong was smug, “Look, he wouldn’t be able to enter any competitions.”

Master Fu nodded once more, “Right, right, right.”

What he was thinking was still: so what, it would be good to abduct his grandson-in-law back.

As Master Zhong was about to hit Master Fu, a low voice with a smile rang out from the phone, “Grandpa Zhong, it’s not decent to speak ill of others.”

After his eyes returned to the screen, Master Zhong’s heart muscle almost infarcted again, he covered his heart: “Why are you also here?”

What do you mean by a shadowy spirit?

This is it!

Fu Yunshen was lazy: “Bodyguard.”

Master Zhong: “.....”

He hung up the phone decisively and snapped it on the table.

Elder Fu grinned, trying hard to hold back his laughter.

Then he excused himself to go to the bathroom, took out his phone, liked Fu Yunshen’s circle of friends one by one, and left a message.

[Xiao Qi, well done!]

**

The Imperial Capital.

Ying Ziji raised his eyebrows and drew back his own phone, “I told you, his old man has a lot of resentment towards you.”

“I can explain.” Fu Yunshen’s hand on the steering wheel twitched, “I really didn’t want to take his old man’s place.”

Ying Ziyi yawned, “You even made me drink wolfberry and red dates tea this morning, elderly behaviour.”

Fu Yunshen also raised his eyebrows: “A few days ago I was a child, now I’m an old man?”

“Mentally, you’re a little kid, in life, you’re an old man.”

“.....”

That sounded like there was no way to refute it.

“This is a training camp.” Fu Yunshen stopped the car, “I won’t go in, if something comes up, call me.”

After a pause, he asked again, “What day do you have an appointment with the patient?”

“This weekend.” Ying unbuckled her seat belt, “We’ll see how it goes then.”

She got out of the car and didn’t bring her suitcase, just a backpack.

Daily necessities and clothes can all be bought here.

After giving Fu Yunshen a medicine bottle, Ying Zidian walked in towards the training camp.

This time, not only the six candidates for the international competition, but also six other outstanding students were invited.

Qingzhi High School originally wanted to give another training camp place to Ying Yuexuan, but she declined, so it fell to the first of the senior two talent class.

There will be twelve people, divided into four groups.

Each of three, led by a professor, will have a series of competitions when the time comes.

It was not a long training session, just a month.

Because the secondary schools affiliated to the Imperial University and Qingzhi Secondary School were the strongest, Ying Zidian and two other students were assigned to one group.

The other two students had seen Ying Zidian's results.

Although this was just training, it was also about honour.

They were reluctant to be put in a team with someone whose grades were extremely inconsistent.

As soon as the two students arrived at the training camp, they went to the flat where the professors were staying.

Zuo Li was one of the four professors sent by the Imperial University this time, and he was on duty tonight.

One of the students hesitated for a moment but spoke up: "Professor Zuo, can you switch us to another group? Or switch Ying Ziyi out."

Hearing this, Zuo Li put down his pen and looked at the two.

Chapter 250

His expression was serious: "Feng Yue, Teng Yun Meng, are you sure you want to switch groups?"

"Actually, we're planning to switch at all." Feng Yue sighed, "It was Teacher Meng, she said that Ying Zidian's results weren't true and asked us to change, we couldn't resist her so we came."

Teacher Meng, the other teacher from the secondary school affiliated to the Imperial University who had checked Ying Zidian's results with Teacher Mo yesterday.

Only then did Zuo Li remember that Ying Zidian's previous grades were really unbearable.

It was understandable that the teacher, Meng, thought so, as she hadn't been in contact with Ying Zidian after all.

"It's a bit of a problem to change groups, because the professor has already been assigned." Zuo Li pondered for a moment, "This way, when Ying Zidian arrives, you guys can discuss it."

"Forget it, no change." Teng Yun Meng shook her head, "It's not like Ms Meng has ever met Ying Zidian, and she's just her own opinion. Even if Ying Zidian's grades really aren't good, we can both take her."

"It's not good for her to change groups at this time."

Even if they didn't really think that Ying Zidian was dragging her feet, that's what the act meant in the eyes of others.

Feng Yue patted his chest, "Right, we'll take her."

If they asked about it when they got back, they would say that they had begged Zuo Li for half a day and couldn't change.

They couldn't be blamed for that.

He was so witty.

Zuo Li suddenly sneezed, he rubbed his nose and muttered, "Who's scolding me."

Feng Yue hurriedly collected his expression to prevent Zuo Li from seeing anything.

Zuo Li didn't care either, he coughed lightly and looked more serious, "Then you must take her well."

"I'm really bothering Professor Zuo." Teng Yun Meng nodded, "We'll just go back first."

Zuo Li waved his hand, gesturing for them to do whatever they wanted.

Only after the two of them left did he take out his phone and send a WeChat to Ying Ziyi.

[Have you arrived at the training camp yet?

Ten minutes later, there was a reply.

[Just entered the flat.

Because there were only 12 students in total, Imperial University had prepared the best rooms.

Each person had a room, with a private bathroom and a kitchen, comparable to a five-star hotel.

On the roof of the flat, there was also a large open-air garden.

[I just remembered, I have a very puzzling point, you said that I asked you to become a professor at the Imperial University and you didn't want to, saying that you were tired, wouldn't you be tired of attending isc? Why did you still come?

Zuo Li had seen that open Q&A session with Qingzhi with his own eyes, and a few months later, his impression was still very deep.

If there was anyone in China who could come out on top in the international final of the isc, it was none other than Ying Zigui.

In his opinion, the isc was difficult, but not too far from the level of the real bigwigs in academia – after all, it was for high school students.

But the total process of the isc is over eight months, and it's a real hassle.

[Because the headmaster is about to run out of hair.]

[????]

But Zuo Li also understood.

It was because the headmaster of Qingzhi High School had requested it that Ying Zigui was coming.

He couldn't help but send another sentence.

[To be honest, I'm also about to lose my hair. You know that in this line of physics, it's easy to lose your hair, can you come to Di Du University for the sake of my hairlessness?

The first time I saw a student, I was really afraid that he would be cut off by Norton University again.

After Wen Huilan went to Norton University last month, the admissions department was so angry that they attacked people indiscriminately, and he was also scolded.

[I have hair growth shampoo here, the normal selling price is 188, Professor Zuo, we know a game, you can buy one and get one free, within seven days of invalidation, you can also apply for a refund.

【???

Zuo Li felt that it was a little difficult for him and Ying Zigui to carry on this chat.

The person in front of him was not an academic big shot, but a Taobao customer service.

He replied breathlessly.

[Okay, I won't bother you anymore, you take an early rest.

After sending this sentence, Zuo Li sat in front of his computer and proceeded to solve a physics problem.

After finishing it, he didn't hold back and picked up his phone again.

The first thing you need to do is to buy one and get one free, ten bottles is 940 right?

[[Red Packet]]

**

Inside the flat.

After receiving the red packet, Ying Ziji sent Zuo Li's name and address to Shao Ren Hospital.

Anyway, whether it was the hair growth shampoo or the pills for kidney deficiency, they were all produced over at Shao Ren Hospital, and she was only responsible for providing the medicine list.

These two, sold the best.

Ying Ziji tied her hair up with a leather band and prepared to go to the bathroom to take a shower.

The door was knocked on at this time.

She got up and went to open the door.

Outside the door was a baby-faced girl wearing the uniform of the secondary school affiliated to Teito University.

Upon seeing her, the girl gaped for a moment.

Then she reached out her hand and pinched herself so hard that she couldn't help but suck in a breath of pain.

Teng Yun Meng also goes online during her studies, and although she doesn't follow stars, she likes to watch good-looking celebrities.

But she had seen so many, but none of them had the same impact as this face in front of her.

Especially up close, face to face, the beauty was overwhelming.

It was as if the petals were falling from the cherry blossoms sinking from the branches.

Teng Yunmeng took a step back, and only after a few seconds did she take a breath and extend her hand: "Hello, Ying Zidian, I'm Teng Yunmeng, your group member."

Ying Zidian shook her hand and nodded, "Hello."

"Sorry, classmate Ying Zidian." Teng Yunmeng was guilty, "You probably don't know that we even went to Professor Zuo just now and said we wanted to change groups, although it wasn't our intention, we still almost hurt you."

Ying Zidian nodded slightly, "I can understand, I did study badly before."

She had originally come to Earth 17 years ago.

Although she was the one who hadn't fully regained consciousness at that time, it was still her.

“But we didn't switch in the end,” Teng Yun Meng was happy to see that she didn't take it personally, “Training will take a month, let's exchange contact information.”

“Okay.”

Ying Ziji opened WeChat and tapped out the two-dimensional code.

Teng Yunmeng took out her phone to scan it.

Then she scanned to the payment screen, “.....”

She looked up slyly, “Ying, this?”

“Sorry.” Ying Ziyu pressed her head, “I'm used to clicking.”

She turned off the QR code and reopened the other one.

“With a ding, the two added friends.

“I'm right next door.” Teng Yun Meng said, “You're from Shanghai and not very familiar with the imperial capital, so you can ask me directly if you need anything, don't worry, it won't affect my studies because I really don't like studying much.”

Probably some geniuses all had one thing in common, they could learn casually.

“You’re welcome.” Ying Ziji folded back into the room and took out two boxes from his backpack, “It’s for you.”

Teng Yun Meng took them and squealed, “Aaaaaahhhh this is a whitening mask under Flower Thinking, dickey you’re too quick!”

“Hmm?” Ying Zidian tilted his head, “What?”

Hua Xiangrong is a cosmetic company under Shao Ren Hospital, after the poem “The clouds want clothes and flowers want to look good”.

“I made an appointment, but I couldn’t get one at all.” Teng Yun Meng excitedly grabbed the girl’s hand, “But this gift is too expensive, I can’t take it.”

With that, she pushed back two more boxes of whitening masks.

“It’s alright, just take them.” Ying Ziji was casual, “Didn’t you say, you were going to introduce me to the emperor?”

Anyway, she still had a few boxes in her bedroom.

It was just that she felt heavy and didn’t bring them with her.

“No no, this box is not cheap.” Teng Yun Meng took out her phone and sent over a red packet, “We have another group member called Feng Yue, he’s over at the boys’ flat, so I’ll see you tomorrow.”

She secretly clenched her fist, she decided, she must take Ying Zigi well.

This was the face row of their group.

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Within two days, the other students arrived one by one.

Out of the twelve, there were five girls in total.

But apart from Ying Zidian and Teng Yunmeng, the remaining three girls did not have a place in the international competition and were only sent by the school for training.

On the third day, the last girl arrived late.

She was wearing a burerry t-shirt and chanel classic lambskin waistband shorts.

The sunglasses she was wearing were gucci and the bag she was carrying was Hermes.

The whole body was covered in luxury brands, so many that it was blinding.

The girl was followed by several other people, one holding an umbrella for her and the other two helping her carry her luggage.

The two men put the luggage in front of the flat and left.

“Ah!” Teng Yun Meng stared at the girl’s face, which was half covered by sunglasses, for a few seconds and suddenly said, “I remember, she’s Xiu Yan.”

Ying did not bother to look as she pressed the brim of her hat, “Never heard of it.”

“A star who hasn’t long debuted, but is really quite hot.” Teng Yun Meng said, “She was second in Youth 101, but because she’s the eldest girl of the Xiu family, she’s now the c-suite, and the captain can only stand aside.”

Hearing these words, Ying Ziyi then turned her head.

“It just so happens that someone is there.” Xiu Yan took off her sunglasses and lifted her chin, “You two, carry my suitcase up.”