

Boss Lady 261-262

Chapter 261

He is wearing a military green uniform with seven or eight badges pinned to his left chest.

Even though his hair is pale and his face is wrinkled, this does not hide the murderous aura that surrounds him.

One pair of eyes looked directly at Madame Mu, his gaze as sharp as a blade.

It almost turned into substance, and even vaguely carried a murderous aura.

When Mu Heqing was in the battlefield in his early years, Madam Mu was not yet born, so how could she withstand such an aura?

Madam Mu's hand shook and her phone dropped, completely forgetting to react.

She stood there woodenly, frozen, unable to believe who she had seen.

This box that Xiu Yan had booked was a Dynasty ktv supreme level vip special.

It was very large, comparable to a presidential suite in a five-star hotel.

Apart from the toilet and bathroom, it also came with a bedroom, table game room and so on.

In order to create an atmosphere, like the ballroom, the lighting in the ktv was always very dim.

When Madam Mu came in, she didn't notice anything wrong.

She just saw Ying Ziji beating Feng Hua at the door and a few other gentry on the floor.

Elsewhere, Madam Mu didn't even bother to look.

It hadn't even occurred to her that there would be someone else here.

This person was still Mu Heqing.

It was up to Mu Heqing to make the final inspection of the heir to the Mu family.

As long as Mu Heqing did not agree, it would be useless even if one performed excellently in the examination.

But today, this matter was seen by Mu Heqing.

Madam Mu's brain exploded again and again, she could not hold back, shivered and fell violently against the wall.

Cold sweat was pouring from her forehead and back, and her face was as white as paper.

Mu Shenzhou was no better than her.

He was already suffocated by Ying Ziji's two "don't like" and "don't know" words, and when he saw Mu Heqing again, his brain went straight to a standstill.

Mu Heqing didn't even look at him, but only at Madam Mu, her expression even colder: "You can already be the master of the whole Mu family?"

"How, how is that possible? Where would I have the guts to do that." Mrs. Mu opened her mouth and smiled reluctantly, "You, why are you here? Where is Mr. Mu Cheng? Isn't he with you?"

"The old man was here twenty minutes ago." Mu Heqing glanced at Feng Hua and the other gentry on the ground who had passed out, "Throw these few people out first."

Immediately, a few bodyguards stepped forward, lifted Feng Hua and the others up and threw them out of the box.

Madam Mu's body swayed, her face was horribly white and even more incredible.

So, Mu Heqing just sat here and watched Ying Zidian beat up these imperial gentry for a whole twenty minutes?

Mu Heqing had a refined appearance, and was the dream girl of many famous ladies when he was young.

It was only that he had retired for too long and was now gradually leading a life of idleness again.

Many people, including the descendants of the Mu family, don't know what his style really used to be anymore.

He was the kind of ruthless who could take a bayonet and head straight for the enemy's base camp.

"Hallucinogenic agent." Mu Heqing picked up a bottle on the coffee table, his tone so light that no emotion could be heard, "This was brought by my grandson Mu Heqing."

Hallucinogen is a natural or synthetic drug that can affect a person's central nervous system, also known as lsd.

After absorbing a hallucinogen, a person will have an illusion or hallucination of time and space.

This can lead to self distortion, delusions and even splitting of the mind.

If absorbed over a long period of time, one can also become heavily dependent on hallucinogens, the kind that are difficult to quit.

There is a case of a teenager who had hallucinations in his eyes and a mental disorder after absorbing hallucinogens and stabbed his father and uncle with a knife.

Hallucinogens have always been forbidden to be sold, and only biological and chemical scientists will experiment with them.

After Feng Hua had brought the hallucinogen from Mu Shenzhou, he put it in this box.

The reason was to let Ying Zigui absorb it, so that he could have fun.

Although Mu Shenzhou did not ask Feng Hua what he wanted the hallucinogenic agent for, he could vaguely guess.

But Madam Mu was right, for him, profit was the most important thing.

So all this day, Mu Shenzhou had avoided hearing about anything related to Ying Zigui.

But someone from Feng Hua's side had sent him a text message saying that something was wrong.

He had a bad feeling in his heart and immediately rushed over.

When he saw that Ying Zidian was fine, Mu Shenzhou was slightly relieved.

He hadn't really harmed her either.

Mu Heqing's eyes finally fell on Mu Shenzhou: "Is this because you think you're already the head of the Mu family?"

Mu Shenzhou's lips moved, unable to utter a single word, his scalp tightening.

He couldn't even understand until now why Mu Heqing knew Ying Zigui and was so protective.

"There was still half a month before the test, and I wanted to give you time to correct yourself." Mu Heqing's eyes were light, "Now it seems there is no need, the heir of the Mu family, other can be absent, but not without the bottom line of being a human being."

These words directly cut off the possibility of Mu Shenzhou inheriting the Mu family.

"Old master!" Madam Mu's expression changed greatly and her eyes turned red, "Old master, isn't she just an adopted daughter of the Ying family? Even if there is a relationship with the Fu family, but who is more important, her or your own grandson, don't you know?"

It was true that what Mu Shenzhou had done was wrong, but such things were not uncommon among big and small powerful families.

How could Ying Zidian have made Mu Heqing disqualify Mu Shenzhou from taking the heir test for her?

When she heard this, not only was Mu Heqing not angry, but she smiled.

"Haven't you always wanted to find the divine doctor who cured the old man's illness?"

"Thinking that by getting on good terms with her, the position of heir to the Mu family will be able to fall to your son."

Madam Mu's body trembled fiercely again.

All this, Mu Heqing actually knew about it too!

She had been asking around in Shanghai City and had even been to Shao Ren Hospital, but she hadn't been able to learn the identity or name of this divine doctor.

"What an unfortunate coincidence." Mu Heqing was faint, "Your son just used hallucinogenic agents to deal with Xiao Ying, you'll never be able to get on good terms with her in your life."

“You should be glad that you didn’t jump right in front of her, otherwise there would still be more of you on the floor.”

“With a loud bang, Mrs Mu’s brain exploded once more.

She could hardly believe what she was hearing, “You, what did you say?”

The miracle doctor who had saved Mu Heqing was Ying Zigu?

But she had already asked Zhong Manhua, and she knew that apart from painting, writing and playing the qin, Ying Zidian had no other special skills at all.

She had already asked Zhong Manhua, but she knew that she had no special skills other than painting, writing and playing the qin.

But the facts were there.

Even if she didn’t believe it, she had to believe it when she remembered the many coincidences.

However, none of this was as shocking as Mu Heqing’s own admission.

Mrs. Mu’s entire body was frozen.

Fu Yunshen, who was leaning against the wall, raised his eyebrows and turned his head to the side.

The old man was quite good at making up for it.

It seemed that he was disliked by him.

“Old man Mu.” Fu Yunshen straightened his back, lazily, “You go on with your big show, I’ll take the little friend out first.”

Mu Heqing almost choked, he held his breath and waved his hand, “I’ll look for you guys later, you take Xiao Ying and get some rest.”

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The two of them left the box.

Ying Ziji pressed his head and took a few slow breaths.

After beating someone for so long, and in a confined space, she was still a bit short of oxygen.

Against ordinary people, she wouldn’t use her ancient martial internal energy.

She was afraid of killing them.

Ying Zidian twisted her wrists and her body loosened up a bit.

There was a massage parlour downstairs, so she could go for a massage.

Just as she was thinking, a voice fell from above her head with a low tone: “Which hand did you use when you hit someone just now?”

Ying yawned, she was very sleepy: “I used all of them.”

There were too many people to beat up with one hand.

Fu Yunshen wrinkled his eyebrows, his peach blossom eyes darkened a bit: "Let me see."

Ying Ziji glanced at him and lifted her hand for him to see.

The back of her hand had a few red scrapes on it, but they were not big.

However, as her skin was extremely white, the red marks looked a bit shocking.

Fu Yunshen's eyes twitched slightly.

Only at this moment did she look like a little child.

He took out a white round box from his pocket and opened it.

Inside was a transparent green ointment with a faint green grass fragrance.

Fu Yunshen dipped a cotton swab into the ointment, lowered his head and applied it to those abrasions.

There was no pain, but on the contrary, it was very refreshing.

Ying Ziji's eyes fixed.

This kind of ointment is not available on the market and can only come from the ancient medical world.

Even if the wound is deep, as long as this ointment is applied, it will heal quickly.

Therefore, even in the ancient medical world, it was very rare.

But she was able to calculate that this box of ointment was fifteen years old.

After Fu Yunshen finished applying the medicine to her, he put the round box in her hand: "It's for you, keep it."

Ying Zidian didn't refuse, she closed her fingers: "Did you use this before?"

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"Hmm." Fu Yunshen was faint, "It has a long shelf life, don't worry, it hasn't expired."

Ying Ziji put the round box in her pocket and didn't say anything.

This kind of ointment, which she had made similarly, was troublesome.

Generally speaking, if one hadn't suffered multiple fatal injuries, such as a pierced liver or a broken lute bone, one wouldn't use this kind of ointment.

Thinking of this, Ying Ziji looked up and thoughtfully looked at the opening of the man's lapel.

She had observed his arm, and there had been no wounds on it.

But where the arm was, there was not usually a fatal wound.

Her gaze was direct, and Fu Yunshen's senses had always been keen, so there was no way he wouldn't notice.

His peach blossom eyes arched and he smiled, "Little friend, why are you staring at me again?"

"Oh." Ying Ziyi withdrew his gaze, "To see how good you look."

"....."

Yes, you've learned to pick up his words.

"Got you a gun permit." Fu Yunshen was just teasing her, it was more important to get down to business, "Next time you come across something like this, you can just discharge your gun."

"It's against the law to kill someone." Ying Ziji smoothed out her hair, her tone was quite serious, "I'm a good law-abiding citizen."

Of course, that seventh on the sharpshooter list who had infiltrated Shanghai was not under the protection of Chinese law.

"No killing, scare them unconscious."

"....."

"Then wait for me to come over and execute them on the spot."

"Sir." Ying called out the title slowly and deliberately, "Your men would have formed a team to beat you if they knew you were so unprofessional."

"Hm?" Fu Yunshen was calm, one hand in his pocket, smiling cynically, "It's been so long and they still haven't gotten used to it?"

Ying Ziyi looked startled.

She suddenly felt that the director of ibi and a group of detective agents were quite pathetic.

Not only did the top executive officer not care about things, but they were also on the wanted list.

"Let's go." He raised his hand and patted her head, "It's too late today, don't go back to the training camp, find a hotel to stay in."

The queen hotel was a national chain, and there was one in the empire.

Ying nodded, "I'll give Meng Meng a safe report."

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After Ying Zidian and Fu Yunshen left, Mu Cheng came back.

He knocked on the door of the compartment before entering.

The floor was still a mess.

Broken wine bottles, blood, and some vomit.

Madam Mu was on her knees on the floor, and Mu Shenzhou was beside her.

Mu Cheng didn't care about these two and walked up, respectfully, "Master, Miss Ying's friend's side has also been arranged."

Fortunately, those students hadn't inhaled too many hallucinogens and the effects weren't too great.

"Hmm." Mu Heqing nodded, "Send someone to send them back safely when the time comes."

He also knew that the Chinese Talent Protection Program.

Teng Yun Meng and Feng Yue, could never be able to have any damage.

Mu Cheng lowered his voice again, "After checking, this matter is related to Miss Xiu's family, she was the one who sent Miss Ying's photos and information to Feng Hua."

Mu Heqing couldn't react for a moment: "Miss Xiu's family? That's not ....."

Mu Cheng reminded, "Xiu Yan."

"Her?" Mu Heqing sneered, "What kind of Miss is she, I guess she's forgotten how she got this position of Miss."

Mu Cheng let out a sigh.

The Xiu family, that was the real mess.

"Xiu Yan is also from the same competition training camp as Miss Ying." Mu Cheng added, "I spoke to Miss Ying and told her to pay more attention."

Mu Heqing nodded his head, indicating that he understood.

He turned his head and looked at Madam Mu, whose body kept trembling: "The hallucinogen, you brought it to your son, it's illegal to sell hallucinogens without a permit."

Mrs. Mu ground trembled even more: "Old master ....."

"Old man I recognize the law but not my relatives." Mu Heqing smiled faintly, "Besides, you can't be considered a relative, Shixin died seven years ago, and your marriage, too, was all dissolved long ago."

Mrs. Mu looked up sharply, her eyes trembling.

Mu Shixin, was Mu Heqing's fifth son.

During a border maintenance operation, he was unfortunately hit by a stray bullet and died of his wounds.

"You are Shixin's widow, he went early, I always felt sorry for you." Mu Heqing was calm, "The things you did, I saw them in my eyes too."

"You love vanity and power and your methods are not bright, but you didn't hurt anyone, so I didn't say anything, I just had someone give you a heads up."

Madam Mu's ears perked up, "Ti ..... wake up?"

“The day before yesterday, you bullied Wei Feng and Yu Xi.” Mu Heqing’s gaze was cold, “Today, you have harmed Xiao Ying again.

He turned his head, “Mu Cheng, give the hallucinogen to the One Team and have them enforce the law.”

Mu Cheng took over: “Yes.”

Hearing these words, Madam Mu fell to the ground.

What the One Word Team was, of course she knew very well.

She had always thought that Ying Zidian was just an orphan girl, even the Ying family didn’t want Ying Zidian anymore, so what kind of backstage could Ying Zidian have?

If she had known this, how could she have said those words.

“Have someone clean up the place.” Mu Heqing stood up and pushed open the door, “I’m going back to see Wei Feng, thanks to Ying, he’s been cured.”

With one sentence, it blew up again and Mrs. Mu and Mu Shenzhou failed to find the north.

Madam Mu cried and laughed at the same time.

She had originally come into contact with Ying Zidian much earlier, back in the year, when she had met him.

Now it was cheaper for Mu Weifeng instead.

Mu Heqing just walked out.

And from the beginning to the end, he didn’t look at Mu Shenzhou again, nor did he say anything else.

Mu Shenzhou was still kneeling on the ground, his head was pounding and his heart was cold.

It was better for Mu Heqing to beat him and scold him than to ignore him.

Just because of his one thought, he was given up.

Mu Shenzhou pursed his lips, regretting as never before.

If he had known earlier that Ying Ziji was the miracle doctor who had saved Mu Heqing, he would never have looked at her with a prejudiced gaze.

It was even more unlikely that he would have sent her to Feng Hua.

He had always thought that she had no power and no influence, and that she could not afford to offend either the Feng family or the Meng family.

Now it seemed that it was actually her who could not afford to offend.

Mu Cheng didn’t bother with Mu Shenzhou either, as he stood in front of Madam Mu and began to contact the One Word Team.

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Early the next morning.

Teng Yun Meng woke up from her sleep and went downstairs to the canteen in a daze.

“Meng Meng, come here quickly.” Feng Yue saw her and beckoned, “Ying Shendu is back.”

With these words, Teng Yun Meng woke up completely.

She rubbed her eyes and saw that Ying Zidian was sitting at the dining table, pinching a bun and eating it.

Teng Yun Meng pinched herself, then let out an “aww” and darted over, hugging the girl, “Dickey, you’re alright, it’s really great.”

“Yes, it’s alright.” Ying Zidian patted her back, “Let’s eat.”

Feng Yue immediately pushed over a plate of buns, attentive, “I just got these, the meat buns over here are delicious.”

When Teng Yun Meng was about to ask something else, she was gagged by a bun and had to eat first.

It was at this time that Xiu Yan arrived at the canteen.

She was about to fetch her meal when her eyes glanced over and saw the girl carrying a glass of milk.

Her heart constricted abruptly, and a few moments of disbelief passed over her face.

Xiu Yan didn’t go back then, and after giving the boys who were following her that she wasn’t feeling well, she went back to Xiu’s house.

Feng Hua had done it many times before, and had always done it lightly, so she was relieved and left it alone.

Feng Hua played crazy and afterwards, the women would basically go into hospital.

But why did she see an intact Ying Zidian here?

As if sensing her bewilderment, the girl slowly looked up, her pair of phoenix eyes cold and clear.

She met Xiu Yan’s eyes straight on.

Xiu Yan’s heart thumped, and she immediately collected herself, even smiled, and stepped on her high heels to go to the buffet window to get her breakfast.

But she didn’t have any appetite for this breakfast.

Only after taking a sip of congee, Xiu Yan left the canteen in a hurry.

She went to the grove and took out her mobile phone.

Naturally, Xiu Yan would not call Feng Hua at this time, she called the manager of Dynasty ktv.

But the manager’s phone was switched off.

Xiu Yan wrinkled her brows and had to ask someone from the Xiu family to check.

Five minutes later, the message came through

When they were carried out, they were unconscious and had blood on their faces.

[They are all in the hospital intensive care unit now, the Feng family head is going crazy.]

Xiu Yan's eyebrows knitted tighter.

It was hard to believe that it was Ying Zigui who had beaten Feng Hua and the others up like this?

But she was a girl, how could she possibly match strength with a man?

But if Ying Zidian hadn't done it, it had nothing to do with her.

It was just that Feng Hua was too useless, she couldn't even handle a little girl.

Xiu Yan looked faint and sent another command over.

[Send a message to the Feng family head and tell him that the person who made his son look like this is Ying Zigui, who participated in the isc international finals].

[From Shanghai city, no background, just get it.]

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When the Feng family head received these two messages, he was having a fit of rage at the hospital.

Feng Hua was unconscious and the doctors had been giving first aid.

He rushed here and hadn't been able to see what kind of beating Feng Hua had taken.

But it was all in the intensive care unit, so it was clear that he was badly hurt.

Feng Hua was his only son, and he was still too old to scold him, so how could someone be so arrogant as to dare to beat up his son?

"Ying Zidian?" The Feng family head slowly recited these three words, his face sinking, "Now, send someone over to the isc training camp, grab her over and remove her arm first."

In a flash, he changed his mind, "No, let her come over by herself, Birch is here, alive or dead, she must come over to take care of her.

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This news was handed over from the Xiu family, so naturally, the Feng family head would not doubt the authenticity.

The Xiu family was a large family in the imperial capital, so there was no need to lie to him.

It was only the isc competition that the Feng family head was not aware of, nor did he care.

It wasn't like he was a member of the Nie Family's Mu Family, and with the Xiu Family at his back, could he still be afraid of anyone in the imperial capital?

"Master, I'm afraid it's not possible yet." Housekeeper Feng was busy saying, "I've checked, it is an international science competition, and half of the students in that training camp are within the Talent Protection Program."

"Talent Protection Program?" The Feng family head's expression changed, "This Ying Zigu is also in it?"

If she was there, then the Feng family really couldn't move.

Not to mention the Feng Family, even the Xiu Family wouldn't dare.

"She is not there." The Feng housekeeper added, "It's just that since the General TV station is recording a programme at the training camp, there are several reporters and many cameramen, so if we go there now and kidnap her, there will be too many people, so I don't think we can do it."

Nowadays internet opinion can create a lot of momentum, and if they are seen, although they have the right to not be afraid, they can't resist public opinion.

Especially if it was still the main TV station, that was directly under the broadcaster.

"Then we'll wait for the night." The Feng family head frowned and thought about it, "They can't be filming all day, wait for the people from the General TV station to take a break and then you can have someone go."

The Feng family was recently negotiating business with a medium sized company over in O Chau, at this critical moment, it was better not to cause so much trouble.

"Yes, Master." Housekeeper Feng nodded, "The men are all ready, tying up a little girl won't be a problem."

They certainly didn't think that Feng Hua and those gentry were all beaten up by Ying Zigu alone, they only thought that she had even called someone.

The Feng family head's face sank and he was about to say something when a nurse hurried out from the custody room.

"The patient has woken up, the family can go in and see."

Hearing this, the Feng family head immediately put the other news behind him and couldn't wait to go see Feng Hua.

The Feng housekeeper naturally followed close behind.

And once inside, the Feng family head was stunned and couldn't believe his eyes.

Inside the custody room.

Feng Hua was lying on a hospital bed, both of his legs were suspended, and all his limbs were in plaster.

He was a mummy.

His head was also wrapped in several layers of gauze, and traces of blood could be clearly seen.

It was unbearable.

“Hua’er.” The Feng family head trembled as he stepped forward, “How are you, can you still speak?”

As if he heard the voice of the Feng family head, Feng Hua’s eyes rolled.

He wanted to speak, but because he had been beaten up by Ying Ziji earlier and had been sealed with dozens of stitches, he could barely move his tongue and could only make a whimpering sound.

The Feng family head knew that Feng Hua loved to play.

But Feng Hua had always given him the benefit of the doubt and wouldn’t provoke people that their Feng family couldn’t clean up.

This was the first time that Feng Hua had been beaten like this.

“Birch, don’t say anything.” The Feng family head did not dare to let Feng Hua open his mouth, “Let me ask you some questions, if so, just blink.”

Feng Hua blinked.

“Was it a girl named Ying Zidian who beat you up like this?”

Feng Hua stared before he blinked.

He wasn’t actually the one who had been beaten the longest, because he had been dazed for ten minutes after Ying Zidian had given him a bottle of wine at the beginning.

The other few gentry, that had literally been beaten up for more than twenty minutes, had been knocked out straight away.

If he knew how violent Ying Zidian was, how could he still think of her?

A hundred guts wouldn’t dare.

“Good, Hua’er.” After the Feng family head made sure of it, his face was cold, “Don’t worry, I’ll definitely avenge you for this, I’ve already arranged for good people outside that whatever is training camp, as soon as the others leave, I’ll kidnap her and kowtow to you to thank you.”

Hearing these words, Feng Hua suddenly became agitated and struggled to get up, but he was in too much pain to move again.

He had to keep his eyes wide open, not even daring to blink.

“Birch, Dad knows you’re angry.” The Feng family head only thought he was emotional and soothed him one more time, “Don’t you just want to play with her? When you recover, playing to death is fine.”

“You rest well, dad will go and help you out with this.”

After saying that, the Feng family head left the ward with great strides, leaving the Feng housekeeper to take care of Feng Hua.

“Wooooooo!” Feng Hua became even more agitated, “Wooooo!”

If he hadn't been secured to the hospital bed, he would have definitely stopped the Feng family head.

He had heard the name “Mu Heqing” while he was being beaten.

Mu Heqing, that was the person in charge of the Mu family!

Even if there were a hundred Feng families, they wouldn't be able to compete with the Mu family!

And Ying Zidian, that was the person Mu Heqing was covering.

How dare he talk about revenge?

Feng Hua had originally planned for him to recover and go beg for forgiveness with three kowtows and nine knees.

“Young master, don't move.” Butler Feng held him down, “Your bones have only just been put back together, you need to rest.”

In his heart, he sighed secretly.

It seemed that their young master was really pissed off this time.

Feng Huadu was so anxious and angry that he was about to cry.

He kept blinking and glaring again and again, whimpering incessantly.

However, not only did these actions of his fail to make Feng Housekeeper understand him, he panicked and pressed the call button at the bedside, “Doctor, doctor, what's going on with our young master? Come and take a look.”

The doctor from the clinic quickly arrived, saw the mummy writhing around on the bed and said, “The patient is too agitated, I'll give him a sedative, otherwise his state will not be conducive to recovery.”

The butler nodded, “That would be a problem.”

A sedative was injected into Feng Hua's body, and he closed his eyes in despair as his legs stirred.

It was over, it was really over now.

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The One Team, the office.

The captain of the second team put the file on the table and said, “This is all the files of the Feng family, this dog is hiding deep and doing things carefully, but we have found some grey transactions, we should be able to end it.”

When it came to business or other things, the Feng family was really clean enough.

If they weren't watched closely and investigated carefully, there really wouldn't be much of a problem.

The One Word team was understaffed and didn't have the time to investigate carefully if it wasn't something too big involved.

“Since we met Miss Ying, we’ve become more efficient in our work.” The captain of the third team sighed, “It’s really one hit after another.”

“What’s the saying?” The second captain thought for a moment, “Let’s let Wang go bankrupt when the day dawns.”

Just as he finished speaking, his foot was stomped on by the third captain, “Where’s Wang, that’s Feng!”

“Oh oh, the sky is cool Feng is broken!” The second captain slapped his thigh, “I’ll go and talk to the chief, we can issue the team by six o’clock in the evening.”

One word team law enforcement should also be about evidence, or should we press

“What about the one sent by the Mu family?” The third captain asked, “Did the chief say what to do?”

“Are you stupid?” The second captain stomped back at him, “Such a trivial matter, and you still need to ask the chief? Just wait, sooner or later you’ll be demoted for your IQ during the end of year assessment.”

“.....”

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isc training camp.

Xiu Yan was distracted throughout the day’s training.

But the professors knew that she was able to come to the training camp, partly because the Xiu family did contribute, so they didn’t care much.

During the break, Xiu Yan looked over at Teng Yun Meng’s side and frowned.

The day was almost over, but the Feng family hadn’t made any movements yet.

Xiu Yan had also retrieved the surveillance of that box from Dynasty KTV, and after finding out that it was really Ying Zidian who had taken out so many big men by herself, she didn’t dare to get too close to Ying Zidian.

So, it was forwarded to the Feng family head again.

What annoyed Xiu Yan most was that the reporters and cameramen sent by the General TV station acted as if they didn’t see her, and the cameras were all given to Ying Zigui.

Xiu Yan withdrew her gaze and looked faint.

Teng Yun Meng and Feng Yue both ignored Xiu Yan and didn’t look at her.

“Ying Shen, you’re going to be on fire!” Feng Yue took out his phone, “The first episode comes out at five today, look at you with your face and IQ and .....”

He swallowed, “And money! It’s like a winner in life!”

Ying was listening to a song with her headphones on and unloaded one at the sound of her voice: “No, I don’t have any money.”

After a pause, he asked again, "The show?"

"Yes, the show is out." Teng Yun Meng nodded, "Because tomorrow is the first day of the audition, so the main TV station has rushed the editing and produced the first episode. ."

Ying Ziji paused, "It's more like a name from Grapevine."

"What the hell." Teng Yun Meng turned on her phone excitedly, "It's just after training, let's watch it too."

It was shown online at five o'clock, and would be on TV by eight o'clock in the evening.

Teng Yunmeng clicked on the General TV's own app and opened the programme.

It was now 4:55 and people were already coming in.

Because of the great publicity this time, the number of viewers online was already five million and still growing.

[Huddle up and find out what it's like to be sanctioned by the God of Learning.]

[There's my alumnus, and let me tell you, he really is the kind of genius who sleeps in class and goes home and sleeps with his eyes closed and still manages to come first in his exams.]

Of course, it was Xiu Yan's fans who had the most.

They control the comments on Weibo and the pop-ups as well.

[Yan Bao is Yan Bao, the face of intelligence, the face of intelligence, who else but Yan Bao is so smart and so beautiful?

I don't think anyone can compete with Yan Bao in both.

[Waiting.

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Closer and closer to five o'clock, more and more people were watching the show on the app.

At the same time, General TV also sent out a tweet on Weibo.

[@GeneralTVv: In order to promote the spirit of science and academic culture, our reporter and cameraman went to the isc set up Hua Guo training camp, filming and interviewing.

Some of you have already seen the live broadcast first, don't worry if you haven't seen it, the first issue of the programme is online today on the online platform, just click [link] to watch "Accept the Sanction of the Academic God! .

If you like it, please like it more [call]].

The main TV station has never shown any entertainment programmes, and naturally not as many people pay attention to it as the Grapevine station, and one might even say it is depressed.

After all, in the early years, General TV has always been serious, and only after the change of director in recent years has the style become more relaxed.

But this was publicity for isc, so after this tweet from General TV was sent out, quite a few famous academic bigwigs from China followed suit and retweeted it.

Soon after, a hot search appeared on the Hot 100.

#Several professors joined together to recommend, "Accept the Sanction of the God of Learning! #

It still didn't overshadow the entertainment gossip, but it managed to squeeze into the top ten of the hot search list.

Those who clicked in, however, were more curious about the show's name.

[Just because of the name, I'm following this show.

I have an unreliable guess about the name of the show, is the main TV station stealing the producer from Grapevine?

Grapevine is a big entertainment station with a lot of variety shows.

The hottest 100-person talent show earlier this year, Youth 101, was aired on Grapevine Channel and broke 3.0 in the ratings.

The upcoming "Youth 202" is still the one that Grapevine got the exclusive broadcasting rights to.

It can be said to be the number one hot fade TV station nowadays.

At 5:15, the total number of people watching the show online reached 9 million.

The first episode of the show was filmed and focused on the specific introduction of isc and the environment of the training camp.

The student training content was only half an hour long.

Most of the footage focused on Teng Yun Meng and Feng Yue and another student who had been enrolled in the Talent Protection Programme, and there was also an interview with them.

However, the part where Ying Ziyi was called up by Mr Meng to do a question was shown in its entirety.

Next to it was her personal profile.

The pop-up screen was instantly full.

But Xiu Yan's fans were gone in a flash.

[Crap!!! Look at this young lady! What kind of face is this? Does it really exist?

I'm not saying that Xiu Yan and this young lady are straight up passersby, okay? The fans still have the nerve to brag about their faces and intelligence, but Xiu Yan didn't get a spot in the international competition, so that's funny.

I don't understand the question, but it doesn't stop me from looking at the face.



I'm going to report to the isc. Although I can't share the same stage with the big boys, I'm still in the same competition, so rounding up, I'm Ying Shen's man!

From today onwards, I'm going to follow Ying Shen and learn from him.

The show went better than the General Television and the Imperial University had hoped.

After all, this kind of purely academic programme is always boring, not to mention that it's also the topic of an international competition, which even many of the top students in high school can't understand.

While watching the programme, Zuo Li looked at the isc registration website.

He was happy to see the number of people registering for isc in the China region soaring.

Of course Zuo Li could see that it was thanks to Ying Zidian's ..... face that this effect was possible.

He was a little sad and had to admit that the attractiveness and killing power of the face was huge.

Zuo Li touched his head and felt that his hair had indeed risen a lot.

He had bought many shampoos with the name of "hair growth", but none of them were as good as the one he ordered from Ying Ziji.

His hair loss problem was finally solved.

Zuo Li carried the newly arrived box of shampoo and was going back to distribute it to his colleagues.

When he was leaving the professor's office, he bumped into Mr Meng.

Mr Meng had just returned from outside and had not watched the programme.

Ever since she had been taunted by Zuo Li last time, she had always taken a detour when she saw her, but she didn't expect to run into her like this.

Teacher Meng had to stop to say hello, and she stiffened her face, "Professor Zuo."

Zuo Li saw her and smiled, "Teacher Meng, thank you."

Teacher Meng was stunned, "Thank, thank me?"

"Yes, of course I want to thank you." Zuo Li was serious, "If you hadn't insisted on calling Ying up to answer the questions, she would have been too lazy to move herself."

"So it's thanks to you that the show has attracted more people, no, the number of high school students who have signed up for isc is already three hundred thousand."

Teacher Meng was so angry that his face went straight to green: "....."

Zuo Li hugged his shampoo and walked away humming a song.

\*\*

This side of Qingzhi Middle School.

After the headmaster learned about the show going online, he even organised a special viewing for the students.

Ying's popularity in the school was so high that the students went to the Assembly Hall spontaneously without the headmaster informing them.

Class 19 was naturally the first to go, and Little Brother specially occupied the best seats.

Looking at the front, Xiu Yu was quite seriously watching until Xiu Yan came out.

"This Xiu Yan is actually in ....." Jiang Yan's eyes changed and frowned again, "Are you okay?"

Xiu Yu hugged his pillow, his head buried, his voice muffled, "Yes, what can happen to me."

"The programme also introduced her as the Xiu family's eldest young lady." Jiang Yan's voice was pressed with a few grumps as he sneered, "Hateful thing."

Hearing this, Xiu Yu smashed a pillow on the floor, kicked a chair with a cold face and walked out of the synagogue without looking back.

Little brother was still watching the programme with great interest, when he heard the commotion, he turned back somewhat bewildered: "Brother Burn, what's wrong with Sister Yu?"

"Women, there are those few days every month." Jiang Yan was impatient, "You still can't get used to it?"

Little brother scratched his head, "Hey, it's all Sister Yu's fault she used to grab your ear and beat it, I always looked at her as a man."

Jiang Yan: "....."

Fine, he had the least status.

Jiang Yan didn't want to look at Xiu Yan either, he took out his phone, thought about it, and decided it was better to betray his dignity.

He sent a message over to Jiang Pao Ping.

【Mom, I've been away from the empire for the past two years, has the Xiu family made any movements recently?

As soon as he sent this message, a red exclamation mark appeared.

And, a transparent box popped up below it.

[\*\*Sister has friend verification turned on, you are not his or her friend yet, please send a friend verification request first, the other party can chat only after verification is passed.

Jiang Yan: "....."

Fuck.

He fucking deleted him again.

\*\*

Ying Yuexuan followed the Talent class and watched the whole show.

She didn't ask the driver to pick her up either and walked back on her own.

Zhong Manhua was heartbroken and happy to see her return: "Xiao Xuan, the school is so far away, why did you have to walk back?"

"I'm a bit tired from studying recently." Ying Yuexuan whispered, "I want to exercise more."

"You're tired from studying?" Zhong Manhua was concerned, "Otherwise, don't study tonight, Mum will watch TV with you and relax."

Saying that, she took out the remote control and turned on the TV.

Zhong Manhua didn't like watching TV, so the TV in the old Win family house was rarely used, but the money was always paid and the TV station was complete.

The first station that popped up after the TV was turned on happened to be the main TV station.

It was a trailer.

Ying Yuexuan froze and then saw "Accept the Sanction of the God of Learning! That programme title.

"Mom, I don't want to watch TV." She suddenly said, "Can you go for a walk with me? I want to buy a new windbreaker."

Ying Yuexuan had always been a good girl and rarely asked Zhong Manhua for anything.

Zhong Manhua pondered for a moment and nodded, "OK, Mum will go out with you."

She complained, "I don't know what your father is doing abroad, he has been coming back less and less this year."

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips, "I don't know either, mum, you can ask brother."

Speaking of Ying Tianru, Zhong Manhua's expression was complicated, she put on her shawl and didn't say anything: "Let's go."

Ying Yuexuan picked up the remote control and turned off the TV before following her out of the house.

Right now, the only thought in her mind was that Zhong Manhua, who didn't read Weibo or surf the internet, wouldn't know that Ying Zigui was also very good at her studies.

She didn't know how long she could stop it, but she could stop it a little.

\*\*

Imperial capital.

Outside isc training camp.

It's half past eight before the programme staff all leave.

By this time, the teachers and students were also back inside their allocated flats.

The Feng family head narrowed his eyes and took another glance at the sky, "It's okay now, you guys go over the wall over there, the Xiu family sent a message that the girls' flat is at the far end, remember to keep the commotion down and don't alert the others."

A few bodyguards looked at each other and nodded.

As the Feng family head was about to say something else, the phone in his pocket rang.

He picked it up, "Hello, what's up?"

Boss Lady Chapter 265-266

Chapter 265

On the other end of the phone was Feng Butler.

He reported on what had happened at the hospital.

"What?" The Feng family head frowned, "You said Birch had a sedative and now that he's awake, he's making more noise? Meaning he's coming over to the training camp?"

Housekeeper Feng was also worried, "Yes, young master he's particularly agitated, master, could he have been hit with a bad nerve? But the doctor didn't test for shadows in his brain either, saying everything is normal."

"You watch him first." The Feng family head said, "Hua'er is so badly injured, his emotions must be stabilised before he can be helped to recover from his injuries, if that's not possible, have the doctor administer another tranquiliser."

He had also contacted the Dynasty ktv side.

It was finally confirmed that Ying Zigui really had no background at all.

But that wasn't enough to reassure him. The Feng family head sent someone to check again and found out that Ying Zidian was the adopted daughter of a powerful family in Shanghai, but she had been kicked out of the family now.

After bugging the Feng housekeeper, the Feng family head followed the bodyguards and went around the right back through the grass.

The training camp was in the suburbs and was very quiet and there were not many people around.

The few bodyguards were professionally trained and they specifically avoided the surveillance area, first sending the Feng family head inside the wall before following him over the wall.

The journey was smooth.

The training camp was large, but with only twelve trainees, plus a few teachers and professors, it was very empty.

The Feng family master followed the map instructions and arrived with his bodyguards at the innermost girls' flat.

It was a small three-storey house, with lights on and curtains drawn in every room.

The Xiu family side told him that Ying Ziji lived in the house on the right side of the third floor.

The Feng family head narrowed his eyes, "You guys go up first, then pull me up."

He was going to take down the man who had seriously injured his son with his own hands.

With that, the Feng family head looked around cautiously again, once again confirming that no one had spotted this side, and the heart he was carrying finally dropped.

He wouldn't have touched the students in the Talent Protection Programme anyway, it was only one Ying Ziji, one less wouldn't be a problem.

Five minutes later, the Feng family leader managed to enter the third floor.

Apart from Ying Zidian, there were also Teng Yun Meng and Xiu Yan on the third floor.

The Feng family head gave one of the bodyguards a wink and told him to open the door.

The bodyguard complied, took out his tools and started to open the door.

In a matter of ten seconds or so, the lock opened.

The Feng family head immediately pushed the door and rushed in.

But as soon as he entered, he bumped into a solid wall of flesh.

The Feng family head was somewhat baffled.

The bodyguards who were following him were also stunned.

There was no girl in the bedroom at all, but four tall young men.

They were wearing uniformed uniforms with a badge pinned to the top left corner of their clothes.

Team One, Team Two and Team Three.

"After crouching for so long, this dog finally came on his own." The second captain snorted coldly, not even giving the Feng family master time to react, taking out his handcuffs and cuffing him, "You kid are really cautious too, at the first sign of any movement, you don't dare to move, where's the guts to call for an arrest?"

The Feng family head buzzed, failing for a moment to understand what the words meant.

He looked up mechanically, just in time to see the badge on the second captain's chest.

As if remembering something, the Feng family head's body shivered violently and trembled in shock: "The One, One Word Team?!"

The last time the One Word Team had made a big move in the imperial capital was back in March.

What the Wu family had been doing in the shadows had suddenly all been turned upside down, and involved a plane accident and car crash that had ended the entire Wu family.

This put all the big and small families in the imperial capital on edge.

Apart from the tightly controlled families like the Mu and Nie families, not many hadn't touched some grey areas.

Only most of them did not harm anyone by breaking the law, and were within the normal range.

But if they were targeted by the One Word Team, anything could be dug up.

The Feng family head had stopped functioning, he couldn't understand at all why the One Word Team was also targeting the Feng family.

Within so many families in the imperial capital, the Feng family was simply inconspicuous.

"But it still came running to the door." The third captain grinned, "No, catching a turtle in a jar, you can't blame us for wanting to send you in."

"What's the point of talking to him." The second captain gestured for the other two team members to come forward and cuff the bodyguards as well, "Take them away."

\*\*

Ying Zidian was not at the training camp.

This was because Sheng Qingtang had also come to the imperial capital specifically.

After learning that Mu Weifeng's illness had been cured, Sheng Qingtang invited her to dinner at the Chinese Calligraphy Artists' Association's own restaurant.

"Little divine Doctor, thank you so much." Sheng Qingtang carried a few home-grown grapefruit over, "If it wasn't for you, I really wouldn't have a disciple in this life."

Mu Weifeng was still recuperating, but was now able to get out of bed.

Once this illness had been removed, he also called Sheng Qingtang to report that he was ready to worship.

Ying Ziji took a piece of osmanthus rice cake and nodded slightly: "As I said before, I see fate in healing people, and your disciple is considered to have fate."

If she hadn't gone to see Mu Weifeng's destiny dial that night, she wouldn't have known what his condition was.

By the time she got to the appointed day, Mu Weifeng might have gone there first.

"Hehehe, that's a real destiny." Sheng Qingtang suddenly became happy, and he said tentatively, "Little divine Doctor, since there is a destiny, do you think we should-"

Ying Zidian raised his eyes, his voice cold and clear: "What?"

“Nothing, nothing.” Sheng Qingtang swallowed the words that followed, “Little divine Doctor, eat, this kind of dessert is only available here, I’ll get you a meal card later, you can come anytime.”

He actually kind of wanted to set up his apprentice and the little divine doctor, but for his safety’s sake, he’d better not ask.

Ying Ziji made a rare comment, “It tastes good.”

“That’s not true.” Sheng Qingtang was smug, “The chef here was tricked back from abroad by me with a Chinese painting, he worked in a three Michelin star restaurant and is a very good cook.”

After a moment’s thought, he added, “Little divine Doctor, it’s too late today, the Association’s side is already off duty, anyway, you’ve come to the Imperial City, why don’t you just find some time and get your identity card?”

Ying Ziji pondered a little: “The day after tomorrow, Saturday.”

“Fine, fine.” Sheng Qingtang nodded repeatedly, then asked, “What are you doing tomorrow and the day after?”

“Taking the silly kids.”

“.....”

\*\*

By this time, the Feng family head and the few bodyguards had already been brought into the special interrogation room of the One Word Team.

After blowing the cold air all the way, the Feng Family Master’s brain finally worked again.

Dare it be that the One Word Team had known that he was coming to the training camp to arrest someone, so they had been squatting on him?

“The mantis catches the cicada, the yellow bird is behind it.” The Second Captain put down the pile of documents, “Unfortunately, Miss Ying is not a cicada, and you are not worthy of being a praying mantis.”

This honorific caused the Feng family head to blush, “She’s from your One Word Team?!”

“Smart.” The Second Captain shrugged, “But Miss Ying didn’t want to be an officer and hung up her name.”

The Feng family head was even more cold and sweaty.

There were still people who could hang a position in the One Word Team without being an officer?

The person he wanted to arrest was actually a member of the One Word Team!

The Feng family master’s mind buzzed again, constantly circling this one sentence –

Who in the hall dares to sue this officer?

He was so vigilant, but he had actually kicked the bucket!

Being brought here by the One Word Team was proof that someone from the Feng family's side had already gone to investigate.

"No, you can't touch the Feng family now, I've already signed a bill with Orensi." The Feng family head's face was slightly grim, "You have to let me talk to Orensi's side before you can do so!"

As long as he was given time to go to the Xiu family's side, there must still be room for a reversal.

The Feng family head was in a cold sweat, but he was stern, "Now let me make the call, I want to see Orensi's manager."

Orensi was a skincare company over in O-continent that belonged to the venus group.

The industries under the venus group were too numerous to count.

Not to mention the gentry in the imperial capital, even some of the big plutocrats in O-continent did not want to have a relationship with the venus group.

Naturally, the Feng family did not fall into the eyes of venus, and it was only because the Feng family had created a new perfume that they were able to collaborate with Orensi.

But Orensi is a small company in the whole venus group.

"Come on, there's no way the phone will be given to you." The second captain snorted coldly, "We've seen too many like you, don't try to brush off the slickness."

"I mean it!" The Feng family head was sweating profusely in anxiety, "How can you let me finish that list with Orensi before you do, Orensi is a skin care industry under the veuns group, can't afford to lose!"

The Mu family is the number one business empire in the empire, that also does not dare to neglect the deal with the company under the veuns group.

"Yo, you're still threatening on?" The second captain pulled out his ears, looking odd, "Orensi's manager doesn't have one, the executive director of veuns group does, just came over, do you want to meet?"

## Chapter 266

The entire Feng family head, who was still thinking about how to get out of this place, froze when he heard this, "What did you say?"

The venus group, was currently the only company that could have a one-upmanship with the Laurent family.

However, the venus group's scope of activity had always been in continent O, and only this year had it gradually shifted to China, coming into contact with quite a few families and groups.

Therefore, in the past, the Feng family head had only heard of the venus group's big name and did not pay much attention to it.

It was only after his family's properties had made deals with venus companies that he realised just how powerful the venus group was in O Chau.



In the past few years, although the Venus group had frequently appeared with the name of the Laurent family, the two parties were involved in completely different areas.

The Laurent family only loves money and has only opened banks that control the economic lifeline of the world.

Whatever the large transaction, the transfer of money in and out is bound to go through the Laurent Bank.

The Venus group is different, it is involved in some of everything, from scientific research and technology, clothing and jewellery, skin care and beauty, etc.

One is the oldest family in the world and the other is the newest group, and there is a lot of cooperation between the two parties.

Many of the subsidiaries were acquired by the Venus group and do not directly represent the Venus group.

To be able to work with Orensi, a skincare and beauty company, the Feng family head already felt that pie had fallen from the sky.

He didn't even dare to think about having access to the executives of the Venus group.

Or the Executive Director?

Are you kidding me.

Although the Venus group had gradually tilted many of its industries towards China this year, its headquarters and major activities were still located on the O Continent.

The CEO of the Venus group is a mystery, no one knows if he is a man or a woman, old or young.

There is speculation from other companies on the continent that the Venus group probably does not have a chief executive, but is a joint venture between several ancient wealthy families on the continent, in addition to the Laurent family, to rival the Laurent family.

But there was no basis for this claim, after all, there was no absolute conflict of interest between the Venus group and the Laurent family.

"You're teasing me?" The Feng family head froze and then became angry, "If the Venus group's executive director was here, I'd rip my head off and give it to you."

"Yoo-hoo. The third captain at the side was surprised, "You're so bold at this point, but you're not guilty to death, so you don't have to."

As the Feng family head was about to say something else, the door to the interrogation room opened.

In came two men.

One of them was known to the Feng family head, the first grandson of the Nie family, Nie Yi.

The two captains immediately clasped their fists, "Chief."

The Feng Family Master's expression changed dramatically, "So you left the Nie Family because you entered the One Word Team!"

The matter of Nie Yi being in charge of the One Word Team was only known to Elder Nie and Nie Chao in the Nie Family.

Such matters were kept secret.

Usually when the One Word Team went out, Nie Yi wouldn't follow them, and he rarely came to this headquarters building.

There were rumours outside that Master Nie had driven Nie Yi out of the house.

Nie Yi has always been quiet and introverted.

He didn't look at the Feng family head either, sitting down on the sofa at the side and nodding slightly, "Yun Shen, someone is going to rip your head off."

Hearing these words, the Feng family head snapped to look at the man leaning against the wall.

The man's stance was tall and upright, with a lazy posture.

With a pair of peach blossom eyes Feng Liu was amorous, no different from those fop gentry in the imperial capital.

Except for the fact that his looks were too distinguished.

The Feng family head could be sure that this man was definitely not from the imperial capital, otherwise he could not have seen it before.

He suddenly had a very unbelievable thought and lost his voice: "You're the CEO of the venus group?!"

The executive director of the venus group, which has been spanning o continents, was actually a Chinese national?

And so young?

"Hm?" Fu Yun Shen looked sideways and raised his eyebrows slightly, "Not really, because I don't really run things."

Only then did the Feng family head breathe a sigh of relief.

He then said, how could that be.

"It's all in the hands of the people below." Fu Yun Shen curved his peach blossom eyes, his eyes cold and flushed with a slight hostility, "Orensi cancelled the cooperation, you don't have to worry about giving me anything to lose, I'm not short of this money either."

The Feng family had touched his bottom line.

If their family friend did not know ancient medicine nor ancient martial arts, hallucinogens coupled with other drugs would be hard to get away with.

Not to mention Feng Hua, trying to insult a little girl.

The reason why they still gave the Feng family time to put Feng Hua in the hospital was to hang on to his life to prevent him from dying and the score could not even be settled.

The second captain had a good eye and pointed to one of the documents, "This is the young girl your son has bullied over the years, and got three lives."

"The death penalty is too cheap for him, don't worry, when he can get out of bed, the One Word Team will treat him well."

Compared to ordinary people, the Feng family was so big that they could be suppressed by using a little power.

Only the One Word Team would dare to move.

The Second Captain reckoned that they should have to re-recruit.

If they really turned the imperial capital upside down, they could uncover a lot of people.

But there just weren't enough people.

People were selfish.

So even Nie Yi, to ensure absolute fairness, swore an oath to break away from the Nie family when he joined the team and be loyal only to the One Word Team.

This made it even more difficult for the One Word Team to recruit people than ibi.

"As for you, the crime is not to die." The second captain continued, "Don't worry, we're only responsible for knocking out the grey areas of the Feng family, the remaining innocent Feng family members will definitely not be implicated."

The Feng family head could no longer hear the words that followed, his body was cold.

Like other families, the Feng family was not just his lineage, and once he stepped down, there were bound to be happy people as well.

"All right, you've met the executive chief." The second captain waved his hand, "Let's go."

He and the third captain escorted the Feng family head out.

The only two people left in the interrogation room were Fu Yunshen and Nie Yi.

Nie Yi only had a few words for Fu Yunshen, so he spoke, "Yunshen, have you found those people?"

Fu Yunshen didn't say anything, looking out the window at the night, his peach blossom eyes slightly misty.

"I haven't found them yet." Seeing this look on his face, Nie Yi understood, "I really don't know who was so cruel."

Twenty years had passed in a flash, and that incident with the Fu family back then was still a mystery.

Nie Yi paused and added, "But your emotions haven't gotten out of hand recently, so you're getting better."

Hearing these words, Fu Yunshen inclined his head, he smiled, the curve of his lips gentle: "Just because I live in hatred doesn't mean I have to be controlled by it."

He lightly uncovered the topic: "I'll be back in Shanghai at the end of the month, if you still want to help, say so in advance."

Nie Yi nodded slightly, "I'll trouble you."

\*\*

On the 15th, the ISC tryouts officially started.

The high school students who participated in the auditions all downloaded a special app from the official website.

In addition to the overall ranking, for each country region, there is a special ranking.

It refreshes once every ten minutes and ranks them according to their scores.

Teng Yun Meng and Feng Yue, who had gone straight to the international competition, did not participate.

The others, like Xiu Yan, and the first in Qingzhi's Senior 2 Talent Class, were the ones who had to pass the selection round to get the final spot.

Zuo Li took a look at the answers in the Chinese region and wrinkled his brows.

Right now, China's total score was going to be behind foreign regions such as O and M Continents.

However, the competition started at nine o'clock and only a few hours had passed, so nothing could be decided yet.

Zuo Li actually had this expectation.

Nowadays, high school students are under a lot of pressure academically, and as they said during the promotion, they have to focus on the entrance exams first.

Most students are answering questions in bits and pieces, and their scores are naturally growing very slowly.

Zuo Li refreshed the overall ranking again and saw that the top ten had been taken up by a few countries over on the O Continent.

At that moment, there was a knock on his office door.

Zuo Li returned to his senses: "Come in."

Ying Zidian pushed the door in: "Professor Zuo."

"Ying, you're here, I'd like you to look at this question for me." Zuo Li brought the computer over, "This is from the International Physics Centre, I don't have a clue about this step, so I can't get the final simulation to work."

Ying Ziyi leaned down slightly and looked at the screen.

It was a question involving quantum mechanics.

She had also started learning it after she returned to Earth this time.

A few hundred years ago technology was not as advanced as it is now, but she had a vision about this when she followed Simon Brand to discuss academics.

It had to be said that the human intellect was far beyond all existence.

“Just a moment.” Ying Zidian took the computer and put her fingers on the keyboard and started tapping.

Zuo Li watched with rapt attention.

Ten minutes later, Ying Zidian clicked on the simulation experiment.

The progress bar began to fluctuate and soon reached 100%.

The simulation was successful!

Zuo Li’s eyes widened, “It’s out.”

“Professor Zuo, I’ve marked this step in red for you.” Ying said, “Actually you’ve already thought of it, just a little bit, I also read your previous formula and finished the back.”

She had studied quantum mechanics for too short a time, and if Zuo Li hadn’t done the front, she wouldn’t necessarily have been able to solve it.

Zuo Li spoke slyly, “No, I was short of your long, dense and non-falling hair.”

“.....”

“We’ll give each group a task tomorrow.” Zuo Li stroked his hair and said, “You will be making a physical device independently, Ying, I think it’s better for you not to do it and give the others room to play.”

Ying Ziji paused, “OK.”

She nodded her head and left the office.

Zuo Li carefully performed the calculations once more, and only after he had thoroughly understood them did he send the results of the experiment to the International Physics Centre.

\*\*

Evening.

The scores on the isc leaderboard rose even faster.

The number one overall leader had reached 78 points, which meant that the number one overall leader had finished answering the basic ten questions and had completed 34 additional questions.

That’s a horrible number.

The second place in the overall ranking only scored 64 points.

The first place in the China regional ranking was 52 points.

This is the tenth best score in the overall ranking.

After this ranking was moved to the internet, a lot of comments poured out from outside the internet.

[Isn't China a big academic country? Every year it wins the IMO gold medal, and every year it is the first in the overall team score, why is it doing so badly this time?

[China's current number one is from the Imperial University High School, but it doesn't look good either.

It's not comparable to Yilan Public School.

I just want to know if China can get a top 3 player in the overall ranking this time. First 52 points, that's it? Can't do it?

Boss Lady Chapter 267-268

Chapter 267

In the last century, China's technology has always lagged behind the world and is simply not comparable to some developed countries.

In terms of academics too.

So there would be many people who would go abroad for further studies and wait until they had completed their studies before returning home.

But after entering the 21st century, China's comprehensive national power has grown by leaps and bounds, especially in the area of human resources.

Last year, in all the international competitions in mathematics, biology, chemistry and informatics, all the student teams sent by China won gold medals and came first in the overall team score.

However, apart from Teng Yun Meng and three others, the other students who won have already moved on to university and are not able to participate in isc anymore.

Especially on the first day of the isc, the first place in the China division was only the top 10 in the overall rankings.

This made people from other countries, who had been overwhelmed, agitated.

On the extranet, unpleasant comments abounded.

[As said, isc is not only about theory, but also about hands-on skills, today my cousin even drew a question for a mock experiment, those students from China are really much inferior to us in terms of practice].

[Do you know who is number one in the overall list? She's a genius who was recruited by Ilan Public School this year.

[I remember those gold medal winners from China last year, the leading ones have all gone to university, right? Tsk, tsk, tsk, it's a pity, it looks like China's high school students are no good this year.

[Let's not even talk about whether they can do it again, it's a question of whether they can lose face. [smile]]

This kind of world-class provocation is something no one can stand.

Although most people in the country can't see the outside internet, there are many Chinese people living abroad.

The extranet was very active in discussing the matter, with most of it being a hail of praise and a stomp.

Soon some grumpy old man spoke up.

[F\*ck! A bunch of cunts talking about windy words, I don't even care to use your country's language to swear at you, just wait, in less than three days, not to mention the top three in the overall chart, even the number one in the overall chart will definitely be replaced!

But this comment was quickly drowned out by the many mocking comments.

There was little movement in China until these comments on the foreign website were screenshotted and moved to Weibo.

There were those who echoed the chants on the foreign network, and those who ran over the wall to take on the line.

The heat of isc, surprisingly, got an unprecedented high in this provocation.

Even those who don't follow academics are now aware that there is an international academic competition.

In just one night, the number of registrations for the isc division in China reached a terrifying 900,000.

This is a figure that several major countries on continent O combined could not match.

There has never been a second international competition with so many people registering.

Only the isc is limited to high school students only, otherwise the number would have been even higher.

\*\*

The following day.

During the morning meal, the matter was also being discussed in the training camp.

"I'm so angry." Teng Yun Meng was furious, "Feng Yue, we'll sign up for the audition now, isn't it just the top three in the overall ranking? How come we can't get it?"

She had been reading the Weibo comments for an hour yesterday and was almost so angry that her head went bald.

"Meng Meng, calm down." Feng Yue was also holding his anger, he lowered his voice, "We really don't have the energy to go to the audition, our goal is the international competition."

“After all, we don’t have as many candidates as Ilan Public School and other foreign high schools, they can send special students to the selection rounds, we don’t.”

Teng Yun Meng fell silent.

This was something that she couldn’t refute.

Although China was currently ranked among the top in the world in terms of academics, top talents were very rare.

Just like Yilan Public School, they had 10 places for the Direct ISC International Competition, but there were still five or six top students left.

Just because these top students didn’t get a place at the international tournament doesn’t mean they don’t have the strength to do so, it’s just because there are so few places.

They were only slightly weaker than Teng Yun Meng and Feng Yue.

Yilan Public School let these few remaining top students go to the selection rounds, clearly going for the big abuse.

“Meng Meng, don’t rush.” Feng Yue coldly snorted, “It’s just a selection tournament, I’ll see you at the international finals next year and let them know how powerful China is.”

With Feng Yue and Teng Yun Meng’s strength, if they went to the auditions, it might not be certain if they could take first place, the top five was a safe bet.

“But the one from y country who took first place in the overall ranking is indeed very powerful.” Feng Yue opened Weibo and checked the current overall ranking, “Meng Meng, we’ve done similar questions, I don’t think I could get that many points, on the first day.”

The current number one score on the overall list was this –

no.1: Amanda, m, 134 points

“With that score, she should have gone straight to the international competition.” Teng Yun Meng sipped her hot juice and frowned, “It looks like the opponent, this time, is going to be stronger than we thought.”

She said, and when she looked up, she saw the girl yawning as she walked towards this way.

Teng Yun Meng waved her hand, “Ziggy, this way.”

Ying Ziji slowly walked over, holding a generation of milk, still yawning, so sleepy that even her long eyelash feathers were hazy with watery dew.

She looked at Teng Yunmeng and said, “What’s wrong?”

Teng Yun Meng didn’t say anything, sighing, “Nothing, I’ve lost a lot of hair.”

Their group’s face plus intelligence was definitely not going to participate in the audition.



But Feng Yue was right, the auditions were nothing, it was the international finals next year that would be the time to see who was the best.

\*\*On the other side.

On the other side.

Xiu Yan withdrew her gaze without moving her eyes, slightly wrinkling her brows.

She had been observing Ying Zidian for a few days now.

It was also the day when she was called up by Teacher Meng and Ying Zidian did a question.

Usually, when there was any group work, it was Feng Yue and Teng Yun Meng who did it, while Ying Zigui watched.

Such a situation made Xiu Yan suspect that, as her CV suggested, Ying Zidian was only occasionally clever.

She didn't give Ying Zidian a second thought.

But with Total TV's "Accept the Sanction of the God of Learning! On this show, she had been overshadowed by Ying Zidian and had even attracted a small amount of criticism.

Xiu Yan took a sip of her porridge and her eyebrows knitted tighter.

The girl next to her from the same school tugged on her sleeve: "Yan Yan, what's your current score?"

The two of them went to the Wende Noble School, where the annual tuition fee was hundreds of thousands of dollars, not including the money for the school uniform.

The students who were able to get in were all wealthy or rich.

But that didn't mean that they were poor learners.

Mu Yuxi is also at this school and got the ninth best grade in the city in this year's Chinese exam.

Both the girls and Xiu Yan were sent to the training by the Wende Noble School and did not get a place in the direct international competition, so they had to do the questions.

Xiu Yan's smile narrowed and faded: "I was too busy yesterday, I didn't even finish the basic ten questions."

In fact, she only did the basic questions and got one wrong, taking a total of nine marks.

The difficulty of the basic questions was far from that of the competition, which was the difficulty of the usual model exam paper of a key high school, and it was not difficult for Xiu Yan.

It's just that she had to put off work for a month, and the rest of the group had to stop working along with her.

The 100-person talent show for Youth 101 ended up with nine members of the group.

The name of the group, is Youth Era.

But a while ago, because Luo Ziyue, the ninth place winner, was suspected of a serious plagiarism incident, and also went to step on the international film queen Xie Manyu, making the reputation of Youth Era greatly damaged.

Youth Era let Luo Ziyue quit the group, and now there are only eight members.

Xiu Yan came over because she had known for a long time that a show was going to be produced on the General TV side, in order to raise her own buzz.

She is a star and a schoolteacher.

People are always visual creatures and will pay attention to things that look good.

The only thing Xiu Yan didn't expect was Ying Zigui.

She finished her congee and wiped her mouth, "I'm not going out with you guys tomorrow, I'm going to make a trip over to the Chinese Calligraphy Artists Association."

When the girl heard this, she felt envious: "Yan Yan, you're still great, you study well and grow well, and you're also so good at calligraphy."

Xiu Yan didn't say anything and went out with her plate.

\*\*

The Chinese Calligraphy Artists Association was located just one street away from the old campus of the Imperial University.

On weekends, the Chinese Calligraphy Artists' Association would put out some calligraphy and paintings for visitors to see.

Ying arrived at ten in the morning and followed Sheng Qingtang to get her identity card from the current president of the association.

Sheng Qingtang gave her a position as a council member, saying that she could not work.

When she was interested and had time, she could come over here and give guidance to newcomers.

"Little divine doctor, I've managed to abduct you to our association." Sheng Qingtang was gleeful, "Pissed off at that doggie Berg, and pissed off at that old woman Zhuo Lan Han."

Across the road, Xiu Yan, who was walking towards the door, suddenly stopped in her tracks and jerked her head up to look.

## Chapter 268

She had come to the Chinese Calligraphy Artists Association for a trip and she could also come across it?

The staff at the side saw her stop and was puzzled: "Miss Xiu, what's wrong?"

Xiu Yan wrinkled her brow and lifted her chin, not moving, "Do you know that old man? Who is he?"

The staff member followed her gaze and hesitated for a moment before shaking his head, "Sorry, Miss Xiu, I don't know."

He indeed did not know Sheng Qingtang.

It had been four years since Sheng Qingtang had left the China Arts Association, and there had been a change of people in the association.

Not to mention the staff, even some of the new members did not necessarily know Sheng Qingtang.

In addition, Sheng Qingtang used to live a leisurely life and did not like to show up in front of people.

After retiring, the old codger went to Shanghai to buy a villa with a garden to grow melons and vegetables, and went to the imperial capital to visit Mu Weifeng.

The calligraphers of the same generation as him have also retired.

In the Chinese Calligraphers' Association, only the current president and Sheng Qingtang know each other.

The current president of the Association of Chinese Calligraphic Artists is Sheng Qingtang's titular apprentice, not official.

As for the other two vice-presidents, they were both newcomers promoted by the current president after Sheng Qingtang left the association.

They had heard of Sheng Qingtang's great name, but had never met him.

The staff member thought about it and added, "I saw them go over to the exhibition room earlier, they should be visitors who came over to see the calligraphy exhibition."

Xiu Yan thought for a moment, nodded and withdrew her gaze, "I'll go first."

She knew that Ying Zidian was from Shanghai, and last week Teng Yunmeng and Feng Yue had even taken Ying Zidian to visit the Forbidden City.

The calligraphy exhibition of the Chinese Calligraphy Artists' Association was also a major tourist attraction in the imperial capital, and it was only natural that Ying Zigei would come here.

Xiu Yan had thought that the Feng family would be able to clean up Ying Zigei's act.

Unfortunately, the Feng family was too wasted and had attracted the attention of the One Calligraphy Team.

After getting into the private car, Xiu Yan thought about it and still: "Teacher, it's very presumptuous to bother you at this time, I would like to ask if our association has any new recruits?"

Hearing this, the vice-president said, "Yes, we have recruited three people this year, all of whom have won awards in calligraphy exhibitions at home and abroad, what's wrong?"

"I met a girl the same age as me, she writes very well." Xiu Yan smiled. "I guessed she might also be a disciple of one of the Association's calligraphers, so I asked the teacher if there was one called Ying Zidian?"

“Ying Zidian?” The vice-president took out his computer and checked in the student information, “There is no such student.”

Xiu Yan was relieved, “In that case, thank you, teacher.”

It was the Chinese Calligraphy Artists Association that represented the pinnacle of calligraphy in China, it was no use being a good writer if you weren’t even a trainee.

Xiu Yan hung up the phone and went back to the Xiu family.

\*\*

This way.

Sheng Qingtang invited Ying Zidian to have another meal.

In the afternoon, she received a call from Zuo Li, asking her to come back to the training camp.

Inside the professor’s office group.

Zuo Li was sitting in front of the computer and on the screen was a pdf document.

There were pictures and text.

When she saw her coming, Zuo Li beckoned, “Student Ying, let me show you a player’s profile.”

Ying nodded her head.

“Originally I said that it wouldn’t be a problem for you to take first place in the international final, but just today, we got the list of contestants that Yilan Public School sent to the organising committee.” Zuo Li said, “But now, there’s someone you need to watch out for.”

“This Irna.” He pointed to the information on the computer, “She was a child prodigy, but at the age of thirteen had a fever which affected her nerves and she became demented.”

“But her parents didn’t give up on her and kept looking for a way to save her, and then they found a very famous hypnotist abroad who hypnotised Irna.”

“Miraculously, Irna recovered and learned many things she didn’t know before, even popping out a few words of Old and Middle English off the top of her head.”

“She said she recalled her past life, and that she was a scientist in her past life, but you can listen to this as a joke, the important thing is that she is really strong.”

Ying was silent for a brief moment: “It’s not that there’s no such possibility.”

Hypnosis is deified in many novels and films.

Hypnosis is actually a kind of psychological suggestion.

The lowest level of hypnosis can be found everywhere around ordinary people.

For example, advertisements on television, which are a form of psychological suggestion, can also be classified as a form of hypnosis.

But it is true that there are many cases of people who, during hypnosis, are able to recall their past lives and recall many things that happened in their previous lives and even in previous lives.

However, there is no conclusive answer as to whether the memories are of past lives or not.

Scientists believe that it is likely that it is simply that during the process of hypnosis, the human potential is fully awakened and, along with it, the development of the brain is newly enhanced.

It is well known that even the greatest geniuses in history, as intelligent as Simon Brand, had a brain developed to the extent of 25%.

At 25%, it is already possible to be such a genius.

No one can go on believing how terrifying a person would be if they had 100% brain development.

“At the international final, she will be a strong opponent for you.” Zuo Li patted her shoulder and spoke in a serious manner, “Student Ying, you have to fight for your country’s glory!”

After a pause, he asked casually, “By the way, what are you doing later? Why don’t you come with me to the physics lab of the Imperial University?”

“No.” Ying Ziyi glanced at his hair, “Shopping.”

“.....”

\*\*

After arriving in Di Du, except for the time she spent at the training camp, Ying Ziyi was indeed shopping.

Fu Yunshen came to pick her up from this side of the training camp.

It was already evening after the tour, and Ying Ziji was leaning against a streetlight pole looking at the sky, feeling that she had forgotten something.

Fu Yunshen turned his head: “Can’t walk anymore?”

“No.” Ying Ziyi shook her head, “I’m wondering if I’ve forgotten something.”

“What?” Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, “Taking silly kids or doing questions?”

He said this casually, but it really reminded Ying Zidian.

“Doing questions.” She took out her phone, tapped it on, and tapped her head with her other hand, “I’ve been busy lately.”

She had forgotten that there was a prize for the audition, so she could get a little bit of it.

Hearing this, Fu Yunshen glanced at his watch, “Little friend, it’s already 10:30 pm, you should be asleep by 11:00 pm.”

Ying yawned, “It’s okay, I don’t lose my hair if I stay up late once in a while.”

With that, she began to brush up on her studies.

\*\*

Meanwhile, across the ocean.

o Continent.

Ilan Public School.

Like Zuo Li, there were two teachers who kept an eye on the ranking of the isc overall list.

This is not just an academic competition anymore, but also a bet on national glory.

The list was refreshed once every ten minutes.

Each time it refreshes, the number one spot on the overall list remains steady and unchanged.

The scores now look like this –

no.1: Amanda, country m, 346 points

no.2:Lance, country f, 298 points

.....

no.9:Karl, country y, 268 points

no.10: Xiang Shun, China, 248 points

no.11: Dexter, country d, 244 points

Eleventh and tenth are very close to each other, just two additional questions away.

It would really be a laughing stock if China couldn't even keep the 10th.

"The quality of this batch of students in China is indeed not good." One of the teachers shook his head, "It's been two days and the first place winner from China's side is still in the tenth position, so it seems that they are indeed short of people."

"It says it's tenth, but look how close he is to ninth?" Another teacher said, "Twenty points and ten additional questions, don't look at just two days, the gap will get bigger and bigger later on."

"Look at China and it's just the same."

With this kind of online quiz, the players' spirits are high at the beginning.

Once they get to the later stages, the fatigue will show.

So two days was enough time to predict the outcome of the entire selection process.

At eleven fifty, the two teachers took one last look at the standings.

First place went to Amanda, whose score had reached 398 points.

It was indeed a very scary score.

"The M country side is also impressive." The teacher who had spoken earlier took a breath backwards, "This Amanda is so strong that she didn't go straight through to the international competition."

“Whether she goes straight through or not, the first place in the international final won’t be her.”  
Another teacher was calm, “Irna is much more powerful than her.”

Whether it was the memory of her past life or the increased development of her brain, Irna’s level of learning was indeed comparable to that of a scientist.

Wasn’t this just a giant playing with children when they went to the international final?

After the two teachers confirmed the ranking, they discussed a little more about Irna.

At this point, the clock struck twelve, signalling the arrival of September 17.

At the same moment, the ranking of the global leaderboard was refreshed.

Subconsciously, the two teachers glanced at the screen.

no.1:username hidden, China, 456 points!

Boss Lady Chapter 269-270

Chapter 269

As long as it was this moment, both the students who were still brushing up on their skills and the teachers and professors who were recording the scores of the rankings, they could clearly see the new round of overall rankings.

In particular, the first place was specifically bolded and marked in red.

no.1:username hidden, China, 456 points

no.2: Amanda, M, 352 points

There was a difference of 104 points between the first and second place!

And ten minutes ago, Amanda was still in first place.

It was unbelievable.

“Who is this?” The two teachers from Ilan Public School looked at each other in astonishment, “When did that pop up?”

They hadn’t even seen a change in first at eleven fifteen.

Even if they were geniuses, they couldn’t have answered so many questions in a row within ten minutes.

“China.” A teacher looked at the nationality on the second line and frowned, “All the top talents from China, all straight through to the international competition, who the hell is this person?”

The username had been hidden, indicating that the person answering the question did not want to reveal his or her real name.

This also made it impossible for them to tell who the first place winner was.

Just as Zuo Li had given Ying Ziyi's information to Ying Ziyi, the information of Teng Yun Meng, Feng Yue and a few others was similarly sent to various countries.

"It's very unscientific." Another teacher also frowned, "There's something odd about this score, ask the organising committee what's going on."

Although it was already early in the morning, the two teachers sent an enquiry message to the professorial group over in country y.

There was also a training camp on the y side, and it was the professors from Helga University who were in charge.

Helga University, the second highest ranked university in the world, was much stronger than the Imperial University in terms of academic research and international status.

But in fact, Helga University is also good enough to be called number one in the world.

This is, of course, within the normal general university.

After all, the real specialities of Norton University are not really studied by normal people.

Apparently, the professorial team over there was also paying attention to this newly released list one, and the reply was quick.

[If you click on the user name, you will be able to see how long the contestant took to answer the questions and the number of questions she got right.

The last rule in the rules states that if you get more than 100 consecutive questions right, your score will be doubled.

[However, she did answer them very quickly, and the professor team is judging whether it is true or not.

The additional questions were not necessarily as difficult as the basic questions, but mainly because they were biased and wide-ranging.

One of the additional questions even tested which of the spaceships on Simon Brand's manuscript was the one.

The additional questions were almost like a mixture of knowledge from various fields, both ancient and modern.

How could there be someone who could get more than a hundred questions right in a row?

The two teachers couldn't help but take a breath backwards.

This time, the academic world was going to explode.

\*\*

The imperial capital.

Ying Zidian also answered 114 questions.



After she finished, she didn't even look at the overall list, put her phone back into her pocket and slowly stretched out.

The number of questions each person got was different every day, which also eliminated the possibility of cheating to a great extent.

Of course, if you really wanted to cheat, it would be impossible to eradicate it completely.

But even if you get into the final round by cheating, without real talent, you will sooner or later be brushed off.

The additional questions are 90% multiple-choice and are really quick to do.

Coincidentally, a large portion of them were history that she had experienced.

"An hour and a half." He trailed off, "Yao Yao, I don't usually see that you love studying so much."

Ying Ziyang yawned, "Because money is the first productive force."

"Okay, little money lover." Fu Yunshen patted her head, "It's too late, hurry back to rest, I'll go to the car."

Ying stood in place, slightly wrinkling her brow: "I seem to ....."

Fu Yunshen turned his head and saw a light pink floating on her cheeks.

Because of the height difference, he bent down slightly: "What does it seem like?"

Ying Ziji was silent: "It seems like she had just been drinking."

She had touched alcohol once since she came to Earth this time.

Beer and red wine were fine for her to drink, it was white wine that was not fine.

When she dabbed a few drops of white wine, she would appear drunk.

It was a matter of her body's genetic heritage, unless she went for genetic modification surgery.

"You didn't drink." Fu Yunshen thought back for a moment, "There should be wine in the dessert you ate just now, you didn't taste it?"

Ying Ziji propped herself up against the streetlight pole, her phoenix eyes misty for a few moments, "I ate too many kinds of food, I didn't notice."

She eats and is generally very relaxed.

Mostly it was the people she was following that relaxed her.

"Can you still walk?" Fu Yunshen tested the temperature of her forehead, "Carry you?"

"Still can." Ying Ziji shook her head off, "Let's go."

She took a few steps and then stopped.

Fu Yunshen followed suit and finally took the girl's hand.

The ten-minute walk to the car park took half an hour.

With the street light, Fu Yunshen looked at the two shadows on the ground that were half a head apart.

This is really like, dad with daughter.

Fucked up a heart.

\*\*

Early in the morning, at eight o'clock, Weibo exploded.

[Crap! I don't know who's in first place this evening, but our country is in first place, and by so many points?

[Xiang Tran, Xiang Tran is also 8th! Ahhhhh, he didn't stay up all night answering questions, did he?

[And so on! The twelfth is going to be in the top ten, and there will be three Chinese in the top ten soon!

The netizens were so energised that they went over the wall to the Internet one after another.

One by one, the netizens went to the Internet and took the freshly released rankings and threw them in the faces of the people who had mocked them earlier.

[Dumbfounded? I told you, in less than three days, the number one ranking will be changed, and now it's not even three days.

[Yo ho ho, how come your region's number one is more than a hundred points behind our region, I really doubt any of you would have made it to the isc international final if the organising committee hadn't allocated places? That's it? That's it?

[China has nothing but the spirit of China, we never give up, we take advantage of your slackness to overtake you, are you angry? [smile]]

The Chinese netizens have been on Weibo for so long that they have developed an iron mouth that can beat ten people with one.

Soon, the mocking remarks gave way to disappearance on several social forums around the world.

One foot they were singing their praises, the next they were smacked in the face.

And at this moment, inside the office of the professor group.

As usual, Zuo Li turned on his computer in front of his office and went to the official website to check the ranking of isc.

When he looked at it, he spewed a mouthful of water directly onto the display.

Even Zuo Li, who had always been strict, burst out: "Damn!"

His eyes were wide, he couldn't believe what he was seeing.

456 points!

Is this a fucking person?

There are perverts every year, but why are there so many this year?

“Student Ying, I take back what I said yesterday.” Zuo Li called Ying Zidian over again, he had a serious look on his face, “Your opponent should be more than just Irina, there’s also this pervert, but you’re both from our country, it’s the same who comes first and who comes second.”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

She beat herself.

okfine.

It’s not a no-no.

Zuo Li was quite excited: “I thought we’d have enough perverts like you this time, but I didn’t expect another one to come along, just in time.

He muttered, “But it’s strange, how come this student didn’t answer the questions on the first two days, but did so on the third night?”

Ying thought about it and thoughtfully gave him an answer, “She forgot.”

“Bullshit.” Zuo Li glared, “Such an important matter, how could she forget? But I’m really curious as to why this student is participating? By rights, she should be able to go straight to the international competition.”

Once again, Ying Ziyi gave a thoughtful reply, “For the money.”

Zuo Li rolled his eyes, “Oh, you think everyone is like you.”

Like him, he doesn’t care about money.

Ying Zidian: “.....”

These days, telling the truth just doesn’t get anyone to believe it.

“By the way, classmate Ying.” Zuo Li added, “Do you have anything else besides the hair growth shampoo? It’s so effective!”

“Yes.” Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows, “A whitening and hydrating mask? You want to use it?”

“Yes, yes, yes, ten boxes.” Zuo Li was just asking, but he didn’t expect a surprise, “I’ll give them to my wife.”

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Because of the change in the ranking, both the foreign network and Weibo exploded.

Especially on Weibo, there were celebrations.

And in the afternoon, one account on a major global social media app posted this message.

[@sunshine: It’s impossible to get such a high score in an hour and a half, nor is it possible for a genius to say he didn’t exploit a loophole in the quiz app, who would believe it?

I've already emailed the organizing committee and asked for a strict investigation.

If you dare to exploit loopholes in such a rigorous academic competition, it will be your country that will lose face. [smile]]

Chapter 270

Below this comment, there is a picture attached.

It is a reply email from the isc organising committee, written in plain English.

It probably means that the challenge has been received and the organising committee will investigate it in the shortest possible time.

A competition jointly organised by ten world-class universities and international science event centres, involving high school students from around the world, would naturally be very discreet.

But of course, the isc organising committee cannot just assume that a contestant has cheated just because one person has raised a query, and will definitely launch an investigation.

At the same time, a notice came out on the isc's official website, saying that the competition would be guaranteed to be fair.

At this point, several global social software vendors, a new round of sparring began.

The people who had been mocking earlier jumped in again.

[I told you, how could someone overtake Amanda in just a few minutes and by over a hundred points straight away, is that human? Oh, so that's it, exploiting a system loophole.]

I've heard that China's computer technology is not the best in the world, so they don't usually use it in the right way.

The first time I saw the game, I said, "I don't know how to use the system. You don't allow people to answer questions correctly?"

[Well, let's wait for the notification to come down and see if there's really a problem, if not, your faces will be lost.

After Teng Yun Meng posted this comment, she pointed at the various language replies and wrinkled her doll face in anger.

"Ziggy, look, these people really see the wind and take advantage of the system loopholes, who doesn't know that isc is an international competition being watched by many parties?"

Ying Ziji glanced at it, not caring, she nodded slightly, "Don't worry, it won't be cheating."

The technology of isc, the question-answering app, is very sophisticated, and the organising committee must have hired technicians with high computer skills.

But if one really wanted to crack it, it wasn't impossible.

But it's much more tiring than answering questions.

"Of course it's impossible." On the side, Feng Yue also shrugged, "Who cheats to get a first place straight away? Isn't that the equivalent of a thief crying out to catch a thief? That's why I said that group of people on the external network are really stupid."

Ying Ziji opened her phone and took a look at the current ranking, and had an idea in her mind.

She planned to do the questions once a week, as long as the more questions she got right, the higher the multiplier of her score would be by then.

At this moment, Teng Yun Meng suddenly spoke up with a bit of caution: "What do you want to do here? Didn't you hurt us badly enough last time?"

Ying Zidian pressed out her mobile phone and turned her head, seeing Xiu Yan walking this way on her high heels.

As the eldest young lady of the Xiu family, Xiu Yan had always been very conscious of her manners.

Even after being questioned so bluntly by Teng Yun Meng, she still had a decent elegant smile on her face and was only slightly surprised: "You mean the incident at the last ktv? I also didn't expect that the Feng family would be so bold as to cause trouble in the box I booked."

"But now that Feng Hua's faction has fallen, it's considered revenge for you guys."

Teng Yun Meng didn't believe Xiu Yan's rhetoric at all and snorted coldly.

She knew that the incident at the ktv must have something to do with Xiu Yan, but she had no proof.

Not to mention, the Xiu family was very powerful and could indeed crush people to death in certain aspects.

Xiu Yan collected her smile and her gaze fell on the girl, "Ying, next month there will be an international calligraphy and painting exhibition coming to this side of the empire, all the exhibits sent by various countries."

"You write so well, even though you're not from the Chinese Calligraphy Artists Association, you should see more of these exhibitions, I'll give you a ticket, you can enter the inner court with it then."

"No need." Ying Ziguai didn't even look at it, indifferently, "I have it."

Xiu Yan froze for a moment and smiled again, "Student Ying, what I'm giving you is an internal ticket for our association, not the kind you bought."

She put the ticket down straight away, "Anyway, I've given you the ticket, so remember to come when you're there."

As if remembering something, Xiu Yan said, "I heard that the association has also sent up some works of calligraphy, so you can learn from them."

After saying that, Xiu Yan left.

Ying Ziji didn't look at the ticket either. Seeing Feng Yue's intention, she casually slipped it to him.

She did have a ticket, Sheng Qingtang had given her several of them.

He said there were words on the exhibition that he had sent over for her, so she could look at them herself.

But Sheng Qingtang knew she wasn't interested in that, so he didn't expect her to go.

Feng Yue was a straight man and also sensed that there was something wrong with the atmosphere: "Is Xiu Yan targeting you?"

Ying Ziji's phoenix eyes narrowed, "Yes, I guess."

Feng Yue scratched his head, "But why? Although you are prettier than her, have a higher IQ and are better at making money than her, but she is the Xiu family's youngest daughter, what do you want?"

Ying Ziji paused and said lightly, "It's not me she really wants to target."

Feng Yue was even more confused, but he couldn't make sense of the question.

After scratching his head again, he went on to work with Teng Yun Meng on the small physical mechanical device according to the drawing.

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While all the schools were debating whether there was cheating in the isc online audition, Norton University remained unconcerned with the world and did not get involved in anything.

The Vice Chancellor felt that he was walking much lighter since the last time Ying had helped improve his body with ancient medicine.

He went to the admissions team's office and pushed the door in, and saw the head of admissions looking at the computer.

The admissions department at Norton University was actually only responsible for the admissions of S, SS and individual A-level colleges, while the other levels were not under the control of the admissions department.

The head of admissions was one of the few senior people who knew the vice-chancellor.

He busily got up, "Vice Principal."

The vice-principal came over and saw a programme from China on the computer screen.

He couldn't read the Chinese language and asked, "What's this for?"

"It's a homemade academic programme over in China, it's all about some high school students." The head of admissions said, "I think there are a few seedlings in there that are good enough to be recruited into our school."

The vice-principal hummed and nodded, and watched along.

Until he saw a palm of a familiar face: "....."

"With a thud, the vice headmaster sat down on his butt.

The Head of Admissions was startled and rushed to help him up, "Vice-Principal, are you all right?"

"No, I'm fine." The Vice Principal took out a tissue and wiped his head full of sweat, "It's just that, it's just that this leg is a bit unstable and I can't help it."

He was simply shocked.

Such a big Buddha, someone who had been involved in the history of three hundred years of the continent, and had left his name.

And this, actually running off to enter an international academic class competition for high school students?

Although they also really intend to pick some of the people selected in the ISC international final to recruit into Norton University.

The vice-principal faltered as he took out his phone, tapped on Norton's own chat app and found his special concern.

I saw you on TV, why didn't you want to go to the ISC? You come over here, the president's seat is all yours.]

It took ten minutes before there was a reply.

[Last time I saw you, you were a bit bald, do you want to buy some hair growth shampoo? I happen to have some here, we know each other, give you a discount? But cross-country shipping you remember to pay for it yourself.]

Vice Principal: "....."

Excuse me.

He shouldn't have contacted this Buddha.

The vice headmaster wiped his sweat again and said, "These students are quite good, we can send an invitation letter when the time comes, but we still need to test if we can get into an S-ranked college or above."

The mechanical department was actually still considered a normal major, but the things learned were different from other universities.

The mechanical department at Norton University would study new types of weapons.

This new type of weapon is not available outside, and there are even some weapons that are just like the ones shown in science fiction movies.

It is also because of the Department of Mechanics that Norton University's science and technology is above the overall level of technology in the world today.

The Vice-Chancellor is worried about the alchemy and astrology departments.

The alchemy department is fine, but the astrology department doesn't have enough people to fill a class.

This could not be helped, after all, there were too few people with this type of talent.

Unlike in the ancient o-continent period, there were many magical girl warlocks who were able to perform divination themselves.

“I think so too.” The head of admissions agreed, pointing specifically at the girl again, “Vice-Principal, look at this student, she is so good looking and has a high IQ, I must recruit her.”

The Vice Principal’s face was expressionless and in his heart he just wanted to lol.

Who would dare to recruit her if the principal couldn’t even invite her?

The head of admissions didn’t know what the vice headmaster was thinking and was quite happy: “I’ll check their profile first and record it, then send out an invitation letter.”

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7pm, Imperial City Hospital.

After Mu Yuxi finished her class, she went to see Mu Weifeng with her housekeeper.

In a week’s time, Mu Weifeng’s health had improved a lot, and in a few days he would be able to be discharged from the hospital.

This time, Sheng Qingtang was also there.

Mu Wei Feng saw Mu Yu Xi’s excited look and smiled along with her, “Xiao Xi, what’s wrong?”

“It’s that the isc organising committee has finally issued a statement.” Mu Yuxi took off her school bag and handed him her phone to look at, “I told you, our country must be the strongest.”

It was a notice freshly posted on the isc’s official website, at six fifty.

[Notice to all contestants and all supervisors: after the technical staff’s investigation showed that the contestant did not have any cheating behavior, nor did he take advantage of the system loopholes, it was a real score, purely based on strength.

The production of this answer app has specially hired Mr. Denton Doyle, please feel free to answer the questions.]