

Boss Lady 281

Chapter 281

“Yoyo?”

“Awake.” Ying propped herself up on the bedpan and sat up, “Wait for me to change.”

She got up and got out of bed, picked up the new clothes folded next to her and went into the bathroom to change.

After she finished changing, she went to open the door.

Fu Yunshen was carrying a glass of water and handed it to her: “Warm light salt water.”

Ying Ziji takes it and drinks it slowly.

Fu Yunshen went in and asked, “Does your hand still hurt?”

At that, Ying Zidian lifted her left hand and showed it to him, “Yes, it’s a small wound, no more blood.”

The handcuffs that Fifth Hui had brought were of such a poor quality that she didn’t know where they were made.

She got a few small cuts from the barbs on it, not that it tied her up tightly.

Remembering the spirit treasure ginseng that Fifth Fan had given her yesterday, Ying Ziji walked over to the boat and fished out the box from under the pillow, “This is for you.”

“What’s this?” Fu Yunshen raised his eyelashes and took a slight sniff, “Medicine?”

“Lingbao ginseng.” Ying Ziji opened the box and kept it brief, “It can restore the body’s origin.”

Body Origin, was a very general concept.

It was the term used in the ancient martial arts and ancient medical circles.

Modern people do not say so.

A person’s essence and longevity could all be classified within the body’s original source.

Fu Yunshen’s hand paused.

He had heard of Spiritual Treasure Ginseng.

There were people in the ancient martial world who specialized in growing it, and there were three plants in total.

The other two had not yet matured, and the one that Fifth Fan had bought back had only matured in recent days.

Originally, the Ancient Medical Community was going to send this Spiritual Treasure Ginseng to the Ancient Martial Community, but it was intercepted by Fifth Fan.

Fifth Fan had bought the Spiritual Treasure Ginseng back as long as it was to renew Fifth Moon's life.

But after Fifth Moon's fate had been changed, this Spiritual Treasure Ginseng could not be used.

Fifth Fan knew that even if Ying Ziguai changed her fate, it would still consume her body's origin, which was why he sent the Spiritual Treasure Ginseng over.

"Brother doesn't need it." Fu Yunshen didn't take it, he patted her head slowly, "Little friend, although there are some areas that are no match for you, this body of mine is better than yours."

After a pause, he smiled again, "You've helped me a lot, how could I see you get hurt, you can eat it all."

Without Ying Ziguai, Master Fu wouldn't have lasted last time.

He was so good to her, and because she was good to him.

Ying Zidian raised her eyes and didn't withdraw her hand.

She didn't say anything, but her eyes already meant everything.

—Do you want to eat?

In the end, Fu Yunshen chose to compromise.

He held his forehead, helpless: "Half for one?"

He could see that if he didn't eat it, she could send the spirit treasure ginseng back again.

Only then did Ying Ziji take the Spiritual Treasure Ginseng out of the box.

Sometimes, the more precious the herb is, the more ordinary it looks.

Although it had the word "ginseng" in it, it looked nothing like ginseng.

It looked like a leaf of green cabbage.

Ying Zidian tore it open from the middle.

Fu Yunshen watched her move: "You're not half, you're two-thirds, you've torn it."

Ying Ziyi didn't look up, not slowing down: "I'm a science student, I know better than you."

Before Fu Yunshen could say anything else, she put two thirds of the Lingbao ginseng into his palm.

He moved his eyelashes, his eyes dropping as he looked at the want in his hand, and did not eat it at first.

The Lingbao ginseng tasted a little sour and sweet, similar to the taste of an apple.

After Ying Ziji finished eating it, she noticed that he hadn't moved: "What are you thinking about?"

"Nothing." Fu Yunshen drew back his thoughts, faintly, "Remembering the past, no one would share food with me."

He didn't like to remember the past, but memories were like a cage that trapped people firmly inside.

This year, however, he had rarely had any bloody dreams anymore, and his emotions had gradually smoothed out.

After Fu Yunshen had eaten the piece of Lingbao ginseng, he stood up and patted the girl's head with his other hand, his lips curving gently, "Thank you Yoyo, brother is very happy."

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Although there was the piece of Spiritual Treasure Ginseng given by Fifth Fan, the body origin could not be restored overnight.

Fu Yunshen helped Ying Ziji to take leave from the training camp and stayed with her at the Fifth Family to recuperate.

The Fifth Family is a family of fortune-tellers and the site of their ancestral home is naturally a feng shui treasure.

Most of the Fifth Family members are in the city centre and the ancestral home is very small and suitable for recuperation.

Yunshan had been sent away, so he didn't know that his young master was telling stories to Ying Zigui every day during his time at the Fifth Family.

The book that was being told was the Celtic Mythology.

"I don't want to listen to fairy tales." On the tenth day, Ying Zidian finally couldn't listen to any more, and she looked at him with little expression, "Can you tell me something for adults? Sir?"

"Yao Yao, if I counted correctly -" Fu Yunshen closed the book, "Today, it's the 3rd of October, your birthday is the 24th of March."

"It's nearly five months until you reach adulthood, so children should listen to the stories that children should listen to."

"No." Ying sat up from the bed and walked out with her pillow in her arms, mercilessly, "I'm going to watch TV."

The Fifth Family had a TV, but it had always been an ornament.

Only Fifth Moon would watch it.

Ying Ziji went to find her and saw that the TV was indeed on in the living room.

But Fifth Moon was not there.

She sat down on the sofa.

"Miss, I've cooked something delicious for you." And hearing the movement in the living room, Fifth Moon walked in from the kitchen with a plate, "I've used 100 years of ginseng specifically, it's good for your body ta."

Ying Zigui smiled, and when she turned her head, she saw a plate of black: "....."

She was afraid that if she ate like this, she would lose her person.

Fu Yunshen, who followed her over, also saw it.

He pulled up the sleeves of his shirt to the middle of his small arm: "I'll do it, Yoyo, then you watch the TV first."

With that, he walked into the kitchen.

Ying Ziyang withdrew her eyes, "You eat."

"Hey, that's good, grandpa didn't even let me touch the hundred-year ginseng before, and only gave it to me when he heard it was me who was going to cook for you." Fifth Moon held her plate happily.

She picked up her chopsticks and just took a bite, she immediately threw up and her face turned purple, "Crap, I'm killing myself, why is it so bad."

Fifth Moon immediately dumped all the dishes on her plate into the trash.

Luckily she didn't give it to Missy, otherwise she could really die.

Fifth Moon sat down on the sofa in a funeral mood, but after watching the drama for a while, she came to life: "Young lady, have you seen this?"

Ying Ziyi nodded, "I've seen a bit."

What was on the TV was none other than the one Shang Yaozhi was in, "The Spy in Pink Makeup".

It had been broadcast once in the summer, and was now on its second run.

The drama was very popular, and after First Light Media acquired Star Entertainment, the drama naturally came into the hands of First Light Media.

The first run alone brought in five hundred million dollars in profits to Primeval Light Media.

The ability of the first top stream movie star is not just a joke.

It was also because of this drama that Ye Xi, the lead actress of Pink Makeup Spy, had managed to become among the current popular female flow.

"Young lady, you don't like to watch it?" Fifth Moon saw that Ying Ziyi seemed to have little interest, "How interesting, I'm so eager to know who the betrayer really is."

"Hmm, don't like it."

"Then what do you like? I'll change it for you."

"Dogma."

"....."

Fifth Moon silently switched to a station that was broadcasting a crossover drama.

As she watched, she suddenly felt that dogma dramas were really good to watch.

Thirty minutes later.

Fu Yunshen brought in the finished dishes.

Three dishes and one soup.

It was a very ordinary home-cooked dish, but the colour and aroma were so good that it made people's appetite tingle.

Fu Yunshen looked sideways: "Yao Yao, stop looking and come and eat."

Ying Ziji washed her hands and walked over.

But Fifth Moon didn't come over.

She looked at the table of dishes, rubbed her stomach and hummed, "Forget it, I'm full too, I'm going to memorise."

Ying Ziji pondered, "You haven't eaten anything and you're full?"

Fu Yunshen wiped his hands and sat down, "Maybe I drank the northwest wind."

Fifth Moon, who had just stood up and heard everything: "....."

She was so angry that she sat down again, took out her phone and started to brush Weibo.

She thought that high technology was just fine, so she quite couldn't understand how her other siblings didn't even use their phones much.

Fifth Moon just liked to read Weibo and swipe little videos.

She also has a Weibo number and her profile is a feng shui master.

Some people have actually asked her to tell their fortunes.

But reading palms and faces like this was really easy.

"Miss." As she swiped, Fifth Moon suddenly raised her head and held up her phone with a serious expression, "Miss, is this you?"

On the phone was a microblog.

[@YanBaoHome a sweet candy: let everyone see the true face of the so-called a certain god of learning, so violent, beat someone into the hospital, still not recovered, just this, also worthy to participate in the isc final for the country?]

Chapter 282

Below this tweet, a small video was paired.

Although the lighting was dim, the person on the screen could still be discerned.

The girl was dressed in very simple casual clothes, with a ponytail and fair skin.

It was obvious that the camera was very close to her face.

Although it is only a side face, it cannot hide her kind of aggressive beauty.

Ying's face is easily recognisable; after all, there are so few faces of this calibre that there are no similar ones at all.

And she had regained her original appearance during the time she had spent recuperating at the Fifth Family.

After all, there were no outsiders here.

Fifth Wind, Fifth Flower and Fifth Snow hadn't returned from their mission, and Fifth Moon was the only one.

At first, after seeing her real face, Fifth Moon would circle around her for half a day to see if it was her real face, but then she barely got used to it after seeing it more.

Ying Ziji glanced at her, her expression didn't change much, it was calm: "It's me."

"They said you beat someone into the hospital." Fifth Moon's eyebrows knitted, "Really? Is this video a composite?"

She finished watching the video which was only ten seconds long.

On the video, it showed Ying Ziji holding a wine bottle and smashing it against the head of a gentry.

There was no mercy, the head broke and bled, and then followed up with a kick.

The video stops with the cockney's screams of misery.

Below this tweet, the comments weren't particularly numerous, but they were all of one opinion.

[Just watching the video, I was shocked to see how a girl, how did she do such a cruel thing? Do you have to beat people to death?

Some of the students nowadays are superficially bright and good at their studies, but behind the scenes they don't know how bad their character is.

Can't you see what the blogger has said? The person who was beaten up is in the hospital and still hasn't come out yet, will he become a vegetable?

The first thing you need to do is not to participate in serious international academic competitions like isc, right? And a god of learning? You're a bad influence on other students!

The video is just a short clip, and only shows Ying Zidian and Feng Hua, and only the upper half of their bodies.

The surroundings weren't very clear, but you could tell it was a ktv.

"Miss, there are so many cursing you below." The more Fifth Moon brushed, the more angry she became, "None of them are clear about the facts, what are they cursing here?"

"Get used to it." Ying Ziji chucked a bite of fish, "These people can only find their existence online."

Fu Yunshen also looked at it, his peach blossom eyes narrowed, "The surveillance of the ktv that day?" "It's not the ktv's surveillance." Ying Zidian shook his head slightly, "I deleted the ktv surveillance after hacking into the system."

Fu Yunshen nodded his head.

Even if Ying Zidian hadn't deleted it, Dynasty ktv wouldn't dare to release such surveillance.

Otherwise, it wouldn't even want to open in the imperial capital anymore.

"I remember now." Ying Ziyi thought for a moment, "At the very beginning, when they thought I was really going to play with them, it seems that someone took out a mobile phone to record the video, it should be this."

Hearing these words, Fu Yunshen's eyes went cold as he curled his lips, "It seems that they weren't punished enough."

Those gentry from Feng Hua had such a fetish.

When they played, they liked to record videos, and then use those videos to threaten those girls.

Only none of them expected that they were just playing as usual, but they had kicked the bucket.

It is true that Feng Hua is still in the hospital, because he is so badly injured that he can't get out of bed after more than half a month.

But as soon as he leaves the hospital, he will immediately be sent to the One Word team.

Life is worse than death.

As for the other few gentry, they weren't as powerful as the Feng family, but they had followed the Feng family and done a lot of dirty things, so they couldn't avoid jail time.

"Miss, hot search! It's on the hot search!" Fifth Moon refreshed the hot search list, "It's up to number 20 in one go, who bought this?"

Ying Ziji put down her chopsticks, pressed her head and exhaled slowly, "What a nuisance."

She got up, ready to go get the computer.

"Yao Yao, don't bother." Fu Yunshen spoke up, "Someone will take care of it, you can stay for a few more days and when you recover, we'll go back to Shanghai."

After saying that, he stood up and went outside to make a phone call.

The traffic was not particularly large, but it was not possible to resist the water army and marketing numbers that were carrying the rhythm.

These water soldiers are mixed in with the real netizens and are frantically aiding the isc organizing committee

The actual isc training camp in China v, hurry up, a improper competition was fired, this kind of still not quickly opened up?

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

It was Xiu Yan's fans who first posted the tweet, and the following words were all about Xiu Yan's heartache.

"Who is Xiu Yan?" Fifth Moon pulled her hair out, "How come I've never heard of her? Is she a member of the Xiu family? Is she a member of the Xiu family and still in the entertainment industry?"

The Xiu family didn't have as long a history as the Mu family and the Fifth family, but it was still a hundred year old powerful family.

Such a big and powerful family would never allow the first family members to enter the entertainment industry.

The first line members, that were all carefully groomed by the family to inherit the family in the future.

"You go and carry the book." Ying Ziji didn't answer and pointed to the bedroom, "It's been ten days and you haven't finished copying the Zhou Yi once."

She didn't say the words that followed.

But the new number emanating from her body was –

You're a rookie.

"Ah!" Fifth Moon let out a miserable cry, "Grandpa really isn't being human, the Zhou Yi is fine, he actually asked me to write the Pushing Back Diagram once too, it comes with drawings, I'm that bad at drawing."

"This is the basic book you need to read." Ying nodded slightly and leaned back in his chair, adding a bit of laziness, "It's just as well, I'm still idle, I can watch you."

Apart from dogged dramas, this kind of oppressive thing, she sometimes had quite a fondness for it.

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At this time, across the ocean, o continent.

In a very wide basement.

There were still many boxes of bubble noodles, made in various countries and in various flavours.

A certain hacker was sitting in front of his computer with his legs crossed, humming indolently.

That is, until his mobile phone rang.

When he looked at it, the whole thing cracked open a bit.

But not being able to answer it, a certain hacker had to press the answer button, "Big brother, what's up again?"

He knew clearly that once Fu Yunshen called him, there must be something to yell at him about.

“Delete some tweets.” Fu Yunshen said at length, his tone lazy, “Drop the hot search by the way, clarify it, don’t worry, someone will post it.”

“Weibo?” A certain hacker almost had a heart attack, even the bubble noodles couldn’t soothe his wounded heart “Can you get me to do something befitting my status? Can you at least get me to hack into the ibi headquarters building?”

He was the head of the Anonymous hacker alliance, and this was what he did?

On the other end of the phone was the man’s low, slow, soft laugh, “Well, hard work, I’ve prepared ten cases of instant noodles for you and they’ve been shipped.”

And with that the phone hung up.

It was merciless.

“Damn it!” A certain hacker pounded the table heavily, grunted in exasperation and muttered to himself, “What a bloody bad luck, deserved to find a sin.”

He sat down at his other computer, his fingers tapping rapidly on the keyboard.

In just a few minutes’ time, all the videos on Weibo related to Ying Zidian were deleted.

After the deletion, a certain hacker took another look at the account @Yan Bao’s a sweet candy, snorted coldly, typed in a random program on the computer and hit enter.

He permanently blocked the number, and incidentally disabled the ID and mobile phone numbers of the account owner.

Even if the owner complained to Weibo, he would not be able to get the number back, and he would not be able to register a new one.

After a certain hacker filled a large gulp of coke, he returned to the computer where he started at the very beginning and began to do his task.

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When the boss of the Anonymous hacker alliance makes a move, that is able to hack the global social network directly.

When this big fan of Xiu Yan’s found out that her Weibo account was instantly blocked, she was so angry that her face turned blue.

Not only that, she couldn’t even register a new account.

The girl could only ask her fans in the fan group to borrow a small number and sent out another tweet in anger.

The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public. If there’s really no problem with character, what’s the point of blocking my number? The video I posted was deleted for what? The video has been authenticated and is not a composite.

It's been an hour since the incident, but because the video was deleted in time, hundreds of thousands of netizens saw it.

Most of them are still just melon-eating passers-by, no different from none.

But they had to make those who were following "Accept the Sanction of the Hokage! They had to make sure that all the netizens of the show saw what Ying Ziji was like.

The girls called on other fans to help her boost the buzz.

[I can't stand it, the ISC can kick people out so quickly for the face repair thing, why can't Ying Zigei? Is it really not a double standard?

I heard that the person who was beaten up is now a vegetable. No response?

As long as Ying Zidian doesn't leave isc, I'll boycott it, I'll do it.

While Xiu Yan's fans were trying to bring up the rhythm and once again put #YingZiDian in the hospital.

There was already another hot search hanging in the top 10 of the hot search list.

#YingZiGe, got rid of violence

The first tweet that clicked in on this hot search was this –

[@YouthTinyPressv: Thanks to Ying Zidian for getting rid of violence, protecting women's interests and maintaining social harmony, our newspaper has made a special banner, which will be delivered in a moment].

Boss Lady Chapter 283-284

Chapter 283

Youth Little Newspaper is an official organisation in China that focuses on the growth and health of young people.

Twice a month, an electronic newspaper goes online for young people to read.

Usually, the Youth Little Newspaper Society sends out encouraging words.

This direct one with a big name is the second one.

In the last article, a high school boy saved a female junior high school student from a mugger for his bravery, and the Youth Little Newspaper gave him a certificate of appreciation.

When netizens enter the hot search list, they will first see the hot search #YingZiZiZi, get rid of violence.

Only when they scrolled down could they see #YingZiGe, beat someone into hospital.

So instead of being led astray as Xiu Yan and her fans had hoped, most netizens saw the whole truth!

Because underneath this Weibo post from Youth Little News, there was a long picture with pictures and text that

The first line is Feng Hua's profile, telling how many innocent girls she has destroyed and how many families she has ruined in the past few years.

It goes on to tell how Feng Hua fell in love with Ying Zidian and tried to do the same thing, but was smashed in the head with a bottle.

The story is told in great detail, with pinyin for the unusual words.

The influence of the youth newspaper is much greater than that of Xiu Yan's few fans.

And meanwhile, at the isc training camp.

When the matter on Weibo was first raised, complaints were already received by isc.

Ying Zidian had taken a leave of absence for a while, and Zuo Li went along with her.

After all, some of these people are not school gods, but perverts.

Now it was October and the first round of training was still a few days away from being over.

Zuo Li didn't expect that something would go wrong at this time, and it was the student he valued the most.

He called a few other professors and teachers over, "What do you think, how do we solve this matter better?"

Mr. Meng snorted and spoke coldly, "I told you at the beginning, she's not very peaceful, how can we solve it? We can't afford to accept such a violent student."

Zuo Li didn't even pay attention to her, but looked to the side.

The teacher accompanying Qingzhi held up his glasses and said, "Ying is not such a person, this video must have been maliciously edited, I vouch for Qingzhi's reputation and my personality."

The one who followed to the training, the first in the sophomore talent class, also nodded seriously, "Ying Shen is very good, as long as she's not sleeping, she'll answer all questions asked of her."

"I don't believe she would hit someone for no reason either." Zuo Li nodded as he frowned, "But now that public opinion has hit Weibo, we have to speak out."

"Professor Zuo, we don't need to be vocal." Another teacher held up his phone, "The hot searches and videos are gone, and the youth newspaper has spoken out."

Zuo Li padded over to take a look and saw this Weibo post from the youth tiny newspaper, and almost stumbled on his feet.

Beating people up, is getting rid of violence?

Zuo Li went on to read down, and only then did he understand what was going on, he muttered, "It's not just getting rid of violence, it's simply benefiting society."

There were definitely only a few more people like Feng Hua who relied on their family background to oppress other ordinary people.

The comments below were also a roar of approval.

[Well done! Such social assholes deserve to die!

It's a good thing that the young girl has some self-defense skills, if she was also destroyed, it would be unthinkable.

I'm not sure what I'm talking about, but a distant cousin of mine was one of the victims, but she couldn't help it, she didn't have the power to confront Feng Hua, so she had to suffer in silence.

I went to see her at the time and she was in serious mental trouble. Thank God, we finally waited for the day when Feng Hua was punished.

[Is Feng Hua really a vegetable? If not, please tell me where he is, I must give him another slab [smile]]

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It is true that Feng Hua has not yet become a vegetable.

He was in the Imperial Capital Hospital, still fixed to the bedpan like a mummy.

Because the Feng family head was all locked up by the One Word Team, the Feng housekeeper who was with his faction was naturally taken away as well.

Without the Feng housekeeper waiting by his side, Feng Hua could not even get enough to eat these days.

All the doctors and nurses in the hospital knew about what he had done and avoided him, so it was a good thing they didn't throw eggs at him.

Just when Feng Hua was about to despair, the door of the ward opened.

He looked up sharply and saw the girl standing at the door of the ward, her eyes cold and clear.

This was the second time Feng Hua saw Ying Zigui.

Feng Hua's eyes snapped open and he tried to speak, but his mouth was gagged with gauze and he couldn't scream.

Ying Zigui looked him up and down and seemed to shake his head regretfully, "It seems like a bit of a miserable beating."

"It's good to be miserable." Fu Yunshan was faint, "Yunshan, tell him to say all the things he's done and won't say, give him the script."

"Yes, young master." Yunshan took a piece of paper, walked up to Feng Hua and took the gauze ball off his mouth, "Here, read it if you can't say it, you know the words, right? "

Feng Hua managed to catch a big breath and looked a little frightened, "You, you guys"

"Cut the crap." Yun Shan unceremoniously kicked Feng Hua, "Speed."

With that, he took out his prepared SLR camera.

Feng Hua had long been scared by Ying Ziguai, where would he have the guts to resist.

He shivered and looked up at the camera, and all of a sudden he cried out in pain, "I am Feng Hua, I deserve to die, Miss Ying should have beaten me"

He said a lot, telling all about how many women he had bullied over the years.

Yun Shan's lungs were bursting with anger after he finished recording.

He couldn't hold back and kicked Feng Hua again, "You're not a fucking person!"

Yun Shan was an ancient martial artist, so he didn't let go of the force of his kick, and it directly knocked Feng Hua unconscious.

He was confused, turned his head, and complained, "Young master, look, he's the one who's too weak, you can't blame me for that."

"....."

Fu Yun Shen didn't want to comfort him at all, he just said, "Put it online."

**

The other side.

After Xiu Yan asked a few of her fans to send the video out and buy another hot search, she left it alone.

She didn't watch the follow up, in her opinion, Ying Ziji didn't have any background and couldn't toss up anything.

Rumours always spread the fastest anyway, she just needed to let Ying Zidian take the black spot.

Xiu Yan went to the Youth 202 audition.

She was the second runner up in the Youth 101 audition and now Youth 202 was auditioning, so naturally she was invited as her elder sister.

Xiu Yan is an artist under Skybound Entertainment.

Although it is only below Primeval Media in China, it is the only entertainment company that can compete with Primeval Media.

In Youth 202, Skybound Entertainment invested the lion's share.

Xiu Yan had just gotten off the bus when she received a phone call.

She squinted her eyes at the number, hooked her red lips and answered it, "Hello?"

"Xiu Yan, it's okay for you to target me." The voice on the other end was cold, "You don't want to target other people because of me, is it fun to do that?"

"What are you talking about?" Xiu Yan's face still had a decent elegant smile, she took off her sunglasses and hung them on the collar of her dress, "Xiu Yu, we don't know each other well, how can I target you and how can I target others because of you? Do I know anyone around you?"

“Xiu Yan, I’m telling you, I left the Xiu family, I don’t care.” Xiu Yu sneered, “But I’m also warning you, what I want, no one can take away.”

“If you target her again, let’s see if I can clean you up.”

Hearing these words, the smile at the corners of Xiu Yan’s mouth narrowed little by little, “Xiu Yu, you don’t really think that if you return to the Xiu family, there will still be a place for you in the Xiu family, do you?”

Although the words were said like that, Xiu Yan knew that Xiu Yu was not talking big.

After all, she and Xiu Yu were in very different situations.

Xiu Yan frowned, and when she was about to speak, Xiu Yu had already hung up the phone.

She looked at the call interface and gave a cold laugh.

She didn’t believe that Xiu Yu could really return to the Xiu family for Ying Ziji.

If Xiu Yu would go back to the Xiu family, he would have done so already.

Xiu Yan didn’t take Xiu Yu’s words to heart and carried her bag inside the building.

Once inside, she was greeted by many people.

Xiu Yan nodded symbolically and took the lift upstairs.

She had no recent announcements and had come early, so she had to wait for a few other members of the Youth Era group to arrive before going to see the audition.

When Xiu Yan entered the lounge, her manager, Chen, was already waiting inside.

Chen was sitting on the sofa with his computer on his lap, his frown could kill a fly.

Xiu Yan was surprised that he looked like this: “Brother Chen, what’s wrong?”

“Miss Xiu, Big Star Xiu.” Hearing this, Chen slowly let out a breath, a little tired, “Have you read Weibo?”

Chapter 284

“What’s wrong with Weibo?” Xiu Yan pulled the hair that had drifted to his lips behind his ear, carelessly, “Those black fans of mine again?”

“Let them take their time, it’s not like it’s been a day or two.”

Even Xie Manyu and Shang Yaozhi had black fans.

Her entry into the entertainment industry as the eldest lady of the Xiu family had already been criticised in many ways, and there were many people who hacked her.

Most of them, however, were just saying that they couldn’t eat grapes and she didn’t mind at all.

“Black fans are making a fuss?” Hearing this, Chen was exasperated, “Miss Xiu, if the company’s PR department hadn’t been prepared in time, not to mention the black fans, the passers-by would have come to dish you out!”

Only then did Xiu Yan’s smile tighten up, “What’s going on?”

She hadn’t paid much attention to her passerby dish.

After all, she came from a love bean background and relied on her fans to beat her vote.

The most that passers-by would say was that she was good-looking and wouldn’t spend money on her.

But she did have a small collapse once, the last time she was kicked out of the training camp.

Originally, she hadn’t wanted to do anything to Ying Zidian.

A country bumpkin who had no background and had been kicked out of the Ying family, not to mention being a threat to her, didn’t even deserve to have her name mentioned with her.

Xiu Yu was the one she really had to scorn.

But she had lost face because of Ying Zidian, and she couldn’t swallow this anger, so she had to take revenge anyhow.

Although Xiu Yan had only been in the entertainment industry for a year or so, she knew a lot about it.

Even the white ones can be said to be black, and even if they are cleared up in the end, there are still black spots.

“This Weibo, you had the fan big shot post it right?” Chen threw his phone at her, “You didn’t get the facts right and posted an edited video, what do you want?”

Xiu Yan heard the beginning and knew what was going on.

She wrinkled her brows and took the phone to take a look.

It was a screenshot, and the person who took the screenshot had circled the nickname of the person who sent the tweet with a red pen.

A nickname like that would only be a fan of Xiu Yan’s.

The person who sent the tweet was a fan of the person’s. Xiu Yan pulled it up, and only then did she see the full content of the tweet.

[@CircleBusterv: Give everyone a taste of how ridiculous a certain Miss Magnificent’s fans are, the official has issued a statement saying that they are getting rid of the violence, how come these fans are still one by one crusading against people’s true gods of learning under the name of heartache for a certain Miss Magnificent?

There are two other screenshots below.

One, is that Weibo post from the Youth Little Newspaper.

The other, a screenshot of the hot search list.

no.9#Ying Zidian, get rid of violence

no.17#Ying Zidian, beating people into hospital

The two hot searches were put together and slapped Xiu Yan in the face like a slap.

Especially, the comments from netizens below.

[Laughing out loud, are fans' IQs all negative these days?

[It's fine to deliberately hack Ying Shen, but can you do it before the truth comes out? Do you know that after I read the Youth Daily's Weibo, I felt like a joke when I read your fans' Weibo.

[May I ask Xiu Yan, a young lady from a wealthy family, if she has anything to compare with Ying Shen besides her family background? Face? Not worthy or unworthy.]

Xiu Yan's eyes changed instantly.

When Chen saw the look on her face, he knew she had finished reading it and shook his head repeatedly, "Do you know that you almost couldn't make it in the entertainment industry?"

"How can clarification be so quick?" Xiu Yan didn't even dare to look at it anymore as she struggled to calm her slightly trembling voice, "It's only been an hour!"

Even the strongest PR team couldn't have moved so quickly.

How did Ying Ziji, a vegetarian, who didn't even know the entertainment industry, manage to do this?

"You really think it's a clarification?" Chen sighed, "You know what? Those individual fans of yours just sent the video out not twenty minutes ago and it was all deleted, they didn't even manage to make a public opinion."

"Most netizens didn't see her being hacked, they only saw her being praised, you didn't really think your tactics were still successful, did you?"

Hearing this, Xiu Yan's expression finally shattered open, "That's impossible!"

"Impossible or not, it's already happened." Chen closed his computer, "Don't underestimate the vegetarians, the netizens nowadays prefer vegetarians with strength but low profile."

He admonished, "Stay away from this Ying Zidian from now on, or you won't even know how you flipped."

Xiu Yan pursed her lips, "Then this incident has affected me"

"The company promptly had the anti-black wall hang these few fans of yours in black." Chen said, "Saying that they were cloak-and-dagger black sent by the right family, but your passerby plate still collapsed a bit, so you have to salvage your word of mouth as soon as possible."

Xiu Yan then let out a sigh of relief and smiled again, "The filming of Youth 202 will start during the winter holidays, I'll do a charity by then."

Chen didn't say anything and nodded his head.

Xiu Yan pinched her palm, but her mind couldn't calm down.

But she also finally realised that Ying was not simple, otherwise it would not have been possible to detect and counterattack so quickly.

It seemed that she could only deal with Xiu Yu from Xiu Yu himself.

Xiu Yan lowered her eyelashes, hiding the emotions in her eyes.

**

What happened on the internet didn't affect Ying Ziyi at all.

She took a break for ten days and her days were finally living the retirement life she wanted.

The members of the fifth family who live on this side of the ancestral house don't go out to buy food and sell meat, and the mansion is home to cattle and horses, and many vegetables are grown.

The feng shui nurtured people, and Ying Ziji felt that her skin had improved recently.

But this retirement life soon came to an end.

After the medicinal power of the Spiritual Treasure Ginseng had been completely absorbed by her body, her body's origin had also been well restored, which meant that it was time for her to return to Shanghai City.

After being away from Shanghai City for so long, although she would still video with Wen Fengmian and Elder Zhong every day, the two of them were still quite worried about her.

Moreover, the Youth Little Newspaper had actually sent over a banner.

When the banner was delivered to the Wen family, Elder Zhong also happened to be there and was so happy that he took it and looked at it for a good half day.

"If Uncle Zhong likes it, take it back." Wen Fengmian smiled, "It's small here, and not good to put it."

"That's fine then." Elder Zhong didn't push back either, "I'll hang it in my study, so I can see it every day."

He could not wait for the whole world to know that his granddaughter was really something, and that she was able to see the righteousness.

Thinking of this, Elder Zhong sent another WeChat to Ying Zidian, uneasy.

[Dickey, in future, if you encounter such things, it's better for you, a girl, to run.

There was a quick reply.

[Grandpa, don't worry, I'll be gentle in the future.

Master Zhong: "....."

He almost forgot about his granddaughter.

He almost forgot that his granddaughter was not vain in beating ten people with one.

He should have been worried about being beaten.

Master Zhong collected the banner, left the Wen family, and went to the Fu family specifically to give Master Fu a good show off.

Master Fu nodded as he lay in his rocking chair with half-squinted eyes, listening.

The grandson-in-law he had fallen in love with was a good fighter and would be able to control his Little Seven in the future.

He really had a good eye this time.

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

"Old man Fu, are you not in the best of spirits lately?" Elder Zhong looked at his face and was suspicious. "The last time you played chess with me, you fell asleep while playing."

"That's how it is when people are old, and that place in the hospital, no one wants to go there, and there's nothing wrong with it anyway." Master Fu didn't care much, "I'm no better than you, the lion's roar is still getting stronger at such an old age."

"Old man shucks." Master Zhong was furious, "If Laozi was strong in Lion's Roar, you would have dared to steal Laozi's snacks in the first place."

In a rare move, Master Fu didn't fight with him this time, instead he smiled, "I kinda miss the past."

"Here, I'm being generous today, this is the tea bag my granddaughter gave me." Master Zhong frowned and fished a bag out of his pocket, "It's for strengthening your body, you brew it and drink it every day, then play Tai Chi with me in the morning."

Master Fu took a look at it and accepted it.

He didn't have the heart to say that he also had this tea bag.

If he said it, Master Zhong could chase after him and beat him up.

"Alright, I'll show off for you." Elder Zhong rolled up the banner, "If you're sleepy, go to bed, I'm going home first."

Master Fu nodded and reclined back into his rocking chair.

Elder Zhong pulled the door open and went out, when he bumped into Fu Mingcheng who was coming in.

He didn't even look at Fu Mingcheng before he left.

Fu Mingcheng went in and just opened his mouth to call out the word "Dad", but he saw that Master Fu had already closed his eyes and was asleep.

He had to swallow the words that followed and left the bedroom again, closing the door behind him.

And after Fu Mingcheng left the room, Master Fu, who he thought was asleep, opened his eyes again and was not half asleep.

Master Fu lay quietly in his rocking chair for a while before he slowly stood up and walked to his desk. He pulled open the drawer and took out a copy of his will, which he had redrafted only this morning.

Boss Lady Chapter 285-286

Chapter 285

Testator: Fu Yichang

Name of Executor: He Quan

As I am worried that after my death, my heirs will have disputes over my property, I made this Will on 9 October 2020 in Hucheng, while I am seriously ill, to deal with the property and interests that I own as follows.

Below is a string of ordinances and regulations that are written.

The most important asset of the Fu family, the Imperial Fragrance House, was given to Fu Yunshen by Master Fu, including 15% of the shares of the Fu Group.

He also gave Fu Yunshen the Fu family's properties in the imperial capital, which added up to more than a billion dollars.

If this will was finally put in front of the Fu family, not to mention Fu Mingcheng, even the other few would have made a fuss.

Giving Imperial Fragrance Place to Fu Yunshen would be tantamount to giving out the Fu Group as well.

He Quan is a person that Master Fu trusts a lot.

Three years ago he had thought he was going to die and had also written a will and given it to He Quan.

When he passed away, he believed that He Quan would be able to carry out this will very well.

Thinking of what Elder Zhong had said to him earlier, Elder Fu sighed.

No one knew his physical condition better than he himself.

There was nothing wrong with him, and he was not ill, but he was indeed heading towards the end.

He had lasted twenty years, even if all the toxins in his body had been removed and he had been recuperating for so long, he was still quite light.

But after all, the poison had been in his bones for twenty years, plus his body had left a lot of dark wounds when he was on the battlefield.

More importantly, his body was not tired, but his heart was tired too.

A tree lives on a layer of skin, a man lives on a breath.

The breath he had been holding on to for so many years was finally relieved when he saw Fu Yunshen getting better and better and having other friends around him.

This time, there was no going back.

Old Master Fu was very sober.

At his age, he was already living a high life expectancy.

So there is a good chance that one day he will pass away in his sleep.

Master Fu took the will again and read it word by word for a long time, making sure there were no problems, before putting it back into the drawer and locking it with the key.

Then he got up and paced to the bookshelf next to his bed.

As he had done many times before, Master Fu took a picture frame off the shelf.

The frame contained a picture of a man and woman in uniform, still off-white, obviously taken a long, long time ago.

The photo was well preserved, not even a crease, which showed how careful the person who had preserved it had been.

“Yuehua.” Elder Fu wiped the frame and muttered to himself, “It’s been a long time since I spoke to you again, I don’t know if you’ll be angry.”

After a pause, he smiled faintly again, “I guess you won’t be angry, it’s been twenty years, you’ve been reincarnated.”

The woman in the photo didn’t say anything, she just looked at him quietly.

Master Fu rambled on at the photo for a long time again, and as he did so, he got the urge to sleep.

After putting the picture frame back, Master Fu reclined back into his rocking chair, closed his eyes and began to rest.

**

Outside the door.

Fu Mingcheng stayed for a while before leaving very reluctantly.

He went downstairs.

Mrs Fu was sitting in the living room, pruning the flower branches in the vase.

When she saw him coming down, she wiped her hands and stood up impatiently: “Mingcheng, what did the old man say? Has he agreed to give you the Imperial Fragrance House?”

“No.” Fu Mingcheng was in a bad mood, “I didn’t even get to talk to Dad, as soon as Uncle Zhong left, he fell asleep.”

No matter how much he wished for Master Fu to go, he would not disturb Master Fu.

Mrs. Fu’s expression gave a pause and shook her head, “I see that Master is either sleeping or trying to avoid you.”

The Imperial Fragrance Workshop had recently been working on a new type of balm and perfume.

Fu Mingcheng was going to take these new products and go and work with Bieman.

As the number one perfume company under the venus group and one of the top luxury goods in the world, Biman was not the only one who wanted this project.

There are also several families in the imperial capital that specialise in this area of perfumery and want to compete with Royal Scent.

The strength of the company lies in the secret formula of the perfume, but in terms of overall strength, it cannot be compared with these families in the capital.

But Fu Mingcheng would not give up, he just needed to get all the shares of Imperial Scent Place from Master Fu and immediately went to talk to Biman about the project.

But no matter how many times he mentioned it, Master Fu's attitude was ambiguous, not nodding or shaking his head.

When he heard Mrs. Fu's words, Fu Mingcheng sank his face: "I know what the old man is thinking, he definitely wants to give Fu Yunshen the Royal Scent Place, but can't he think that a fop can hold up the Royal Scent Place?"

"What will happen when it's lost? That's Biman, does he know what Biman stands for?"

As far as Fu Yunshen was concerned, he had never managed a company, and probably didn't even know what the venus group was.

Mrs. Fu was about to open her mouth when she suddenly caught a glimpse of the man leaning against the doorway, looking at them with a smirk.

She swallowed all the words behind her and smiled: "Yun Shen, you're back, your grandfather is resting, would you like something to eat?"

Fu Yunshen didn't say anything, nor did he look at Fu Mingcheng as he walked straight up the stairs.

Fu Mingcheng had just failed to get anything from Master Fu, and now that he had seen Fu Yunshen, the feeling of boredom in his heart was even heavier: "Don't you even call out to Dad?"

Hearing these words, Fu Yunshen slowly stopped.

He turned his head sideways, his peach blossom eyes curved up, his light amber pupils were filled with a detached smile: "Are you my father, don't you know it in your heart?"

Fu Mingcheng's expression suddenly changed.

Mrs. Fu at the side was also fiercely stunned.

Before the two of them could come back to their senses, Fu Yunshen had already gone upstairs and did not care about them anymore.

It was a long time before Mrs. Fu retrieved her thoughts and opened her mouth, "Mingcheng, did he, did he know something?"

“Wouldn’t know.” Fu Mingcheng’s face was still sunken, “The old man would never tell him that kind of thing, he was only two years old at the time, what could he remember?”

“Just as well.” Mrs. Fu was stunned and added, “The old master is so protective of him, it’s true that he wouldn’t tell him about what happened twenty years ago, but how could he say that here?”

“It’s just an imbalance in his heart.” Fu Mingcheng was cold, “He hasn’t lived in the Fu family much since he was a child, and when he comes back, he just spends his time drinking and lazing around, so it’s useless, and he still wants us to be nice to him? You’re delusional.”

Mrs. Fu didn’t say anything this time.

“It’s not like there’s no way out.” Fu Mingcheng pressed his temples, “If the old man really gave him the Imperial Fragrance Place, I also have a way to get it back.”

A dude, who didn’t know anything about business, all he needed to do was set up a few traps and that was enough.

The Imperial Fragrance Place, sooner or later, would be his.

**

Upstairs.

Fu Yunshen gently turned the bedroom door and walked in.

The old man was really asleep at this time, his breathing was inaudible, but very steady.

Fu Yunshen was afraid of disturbing him, so he didn’t move Master Fu to the bed.

Instead, he picked up a blanket and covered him with it.

Afterwards, Fu Yunshen sat on the edge of the bed, he raised his hand and pressed Master Fu’s wrist without moving.

He did not know anything about medicine, but had only learnt a little bit about pulse diagnosis when he went to the ancient medical world.

Fu Yunshen tried it and did not find anything wrong.

He was also a little worried because he saw that Master Fu was very drowsy.

But this was indeed a common problem for many elderly people.

After Fu Yunshen tucked in the corner of the blanket for Elder Fu, he stood up and walked to the bookshelf as well.

“Grandma, don’t worry.” Fu Yunshen gently stroked the picture frame and smiled lowly, “I will avenge you all, and you must bless grandpa well.”

He didn’t ask for anything, he only asked that the people he cared about live peacefully and securely in this world.

That was enough.

**

And this time.

The Imperial Capital.

Things on the internet are always three minutes hot and the netizens' memories are short-lived.

Coupled with Skybound Entertainment's PR, it had already taken Xiu Yan out of that affair.

After all, on the bright side, Xiu Yan had done nothing.

She had always known to leave herself open, so naturally, she would not take matters of this minor nature into her own hands.

After Xiu Yan left the company, she returned to the Xiu family.

Mrs. Xiu was not playing mahjong today, but was sitting in the living room with a very formal appearance.

As soon as she saw her in this state, Xiu Yan realised something was wrong: "Mom?"

"Your grandfather is in the study upstairs." Mrs. Xiu struggled to maintain the posture of a magnificent aristocrat, but deliberately did so instead, she looked a little out of place, "He has something to ask for you."

Xiu Yan's heart thudded.

Old Master Xiu had all but retired long ago.

But his health was not too sharp, so he had always lived in a suburban compound to recuperate, and had never come here much.

Why did he suddenly come over today?

No wonder even Madam Xiu had stopped playing mahjong, no one dared to make a fuss when Master Xiu was here.

Xiu Yan pursed her lips, suppressing her wildly beating heart, and walked up.

She knocked on the door of the study, "Grandpa."

An old and hoarse voice came from inside: "Enter."

Only then did Xiu Yan push the door in.

But as soon as she entered, an inkstone came crashing towards her.

Xiu Yan was startled and subconsciously dodged it, but the ink in the inkstone also splashed all over her.

It ruined her new high-fashion dress from her agency. But she didn't dare to say a word.

Xiu Yan shivered and looked up with some disbelief, spitting out the words with great difficulty, "Master Master?"

“Xiu Yan, I only tell you, if you continue like this-” On the wheelchair, Master Xiu turned his head to look at her, his gaze sharp to the point of coldness, “whether you want to or not, I’m going to take Xiu Yu back.”

Chapter 286

A single sentence, the tone was calm, but it made Xiu Yan’s scalp all chance to explode.

She only felt her limbs go cold to the point of numbness under Elder Xiu’s gaze.

“How long has it been since I took you mother and daughter back to the Xiu family?” Elder Xiu looked at her coldly, “It’s been four years, look at what you have done within those four years that is worthy of cultivating in the Xiu family?”

Xiu Yan didn’t speak, lowering her head.

“If you want to enter the entertainment industry, I’ll let you in, it’s not impossible to have some fun.” Master Xiu slowed down and then said, “Which of the other grand young ladies from the gentry would go into the entertainment industry? They all run their own entertainment companies.”

“It’s okay for you to enter the entertainment industry, just look at what people are saying about you on the internet lately?”

Elder Xiu fiercely gripped the handle of his wheelchair, his face grim: “You represent the Xiu family, this is discrediting the Xiu family.”

“Grandpa, I’m sorry.” Xiu Yan quickly admitted her mistake, “Those people are just mindlessly following the black, the entertainment industry is like that, but I did do something wrong, I will change.”

“I’m just warning you.” Master Xiu waved his hand, not wanting to talk to her much, “If you don’t have something worth cultivating for the Xiu family, it’s not like I don’t have other candidates.”

Who the other candidates were, it was self-evident.

Xiu Yan went out with a green face.

When Madam Xiu saw her coming down, she was busy pulling her back, “What did your grandfather say to you?”

“Nothing.” Xiu Yan was faint, “You should play less mahjong in the future.”

If Xiu Yu wanted to come back, he had to get past her first.

She wouldn’t let Xiu Yu come back at all.

**

Qingzhi High School.

After recuperating, Ying Ziji also returned to Class 19.

“Ying Dad, Ying Dad!” Little Brother ran over excitedly, “Ying Dad, do you know how much I scored in Biology this time? 82!”

A full score of 90, 82 is really a high score.

Ying Zidian looked up and didn’t mince his words, “Not bad.”

Little brother happily ran off to show off to Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan kicked him away.

Xiu Yu slumped on the table, his essence not too good, sickly.

Ying Ziji fished a piece of candy out of her pocket and handed it to her: “Eat something sweet, you’ll be in a better mood.”

Xiu Yu turned her head, took it, tore open the candy paper and ate it.

After a long, long silence, Xiu Yu finally spoke up, “Xiu Yan, she and I have the same father.”

Ying Zidian’s hand paused as she twisted the cap of the bottle: “Half-brother?”

She had paid more attention when she heard Teng Yun Meng say that Xiu Yan was the Xiu family’s eldest daughter.

She hadn’t bothered to do the math, only that Xiu Yan was a member of the Xiu family.

“Well, my mother, is a famous lady from a big and powerful family.” Xiu Yu nodded, “Although it’s not at the level of the Mu family Nie family, it’s still in the second tier of the imperial capital’s gentry, and as for Xiu Yan-”

She shrugged, indifferent, “Her mother is a junior to the top.”

Ying didn’t say anything.

“Four years ago, my mother died of cancer, my father disappeared, life or death unknown, and no one has been found to date.” Xiu Yu murmured, “They then took Xiu Yan back because Xiu Yan’s mother also had a son, and my mother is all I have.”

Ying Ziji was still silent.

Some families, indeed, still favoured sons over daughters.

“There was something else, quite complicated, so I left the Xiu family.” Xiu Yu leaned back in his chair and looked at his hands, “I haven’t been back for four years, Father Ying, am I quite cowardly?”

“No.” Ying Ziji greeted dropping down and smiling lightly, “I haven’t experienced what you’ve been through, I don’t judge.”

“Father Ying, don’t worry.” Xiu Yu said seriously this time, “I don’t care, if she still bullies you, I’ll definitely go back.”

Ying Ziji yawned and raised his eyebrows slightly, “Then I can’t see that I’m quite charming.”

Xiu Yu: “.....”

“No.” She was a bit puzzled, “Who did you learn that tone from?”

Why did you suddenly become provocative?

Ying was about to answer when her phone rang at that moment.

She glanced at it and then got up and went out of the classroom door to answer the phone.

The call was from Master Zhong.

Ying Ziji leaned against the wall, her body relaxed: “Hello, Grandpa?”

“Dickey.” Master Zhong’s voice was full of energy, “Grandpa was so happy to see you yesterday that he forgot an important matter.”

Ying Zidian averted his eyes and turned sideways, “You speak, I’ll listen.”

“Old man Fu no no no, just your grandfather Fu, I’ve seen that he’s been particularly sleepy lately and wondered if something was wrong with his health again.” Master Zhong said, “Don’t you know some Chinese medicine or something? Why don’t you take a look at him?”

The fact that Ying Zidian knew how to do medicine was something that Master Zhong had seen from the tea bags and incense pouches she had given him.

He didn’t know that Ying Zidian was the same miracle doctor who was well known in Shanghai and the imperial capital as well as several surrounding big cities.

It was not that Elder Zhong was unaware of those matters in the Fu family.

He knew that Fu Mingcheng, as well as a few of his other siblings, were all looking forward to Old Master Fu leaving.

“Mm, good.” Ying looked at his schedule, “I’ll be fine this evening, so you can invite Grandpa Fu to the Zhong family and I’ll go check it out.”

“Hey, good.” Elder Zhong responded, “Grandpa has the maids go and prepare the dishes you love for you.”

After ending the call, Ying returned to the class.

Xiu Yu had recovered her energy and she whistled, “Daddy Ying, are you going to the Tianma race track in the evening? I’ll take you racing, I’m a good driver.”

“I’m not available today.” Ying Zidian took out his mobile phone, “I’ll make a deal with my foreigner first.”

“That’s fine.” Xiu Yu was also painful, “Another day is fine.”

She leaned over and saw the girl open isc’s answer app and start doing the questions.

A speed of ten seconds a piece.

Xiu Yu was not even finished reading the questions, Ying Ziji had already turned the page to do the next one.

Xiu Yu: “???”

What kind of speed is this? Is she blind?

Until she saw the ranking in the top left corner of the screen, and the user id name.

Xiu Yu was choked up: “Damn!”

Dare I say that the number one ranking on the overall list that was a global sensation at that time was their Ying Dad?

Xiu Yu remembered that these days there were still a bunch of people on the internet saying that the number one was no longer available, and there was no movement for so many days.

She had thought the same thing at first.

Not now.

After all, their Ying Dad was the kind of person who wanted to get up and do some questions, and would sleep more often.

Xiu Yu thought about it, took out a set of mock papers and started doing the questions as well.

Since she was following the trend to attend and practice, it was indeed more important for the college entrance exam.

“Sister Yu, what are you doing?” Little brother was curious and after coming over to take a look, he also crouched, “Sister Yu, you’ve really started studying, did I see it right?”

It wasn’t that they didn’t see that although both Jiang Yan and Xiu Yu didn’t study, the two were different.

Jiang Yan was disdainful of learning, but had now started to learn.

Xiu Yu was very much refusing to learn, not just learning, but many things she refused.

“None of your business.” Xiu Yu was vicious, “Do you believe I’ll do better than you on the midterm?”

“Ah, this.” Little brother scratched his head and spoke weakly, “I don’t want to believe it, but I don’t believe it Sister Yu you must beat me up, so I’d better believe it.”

“.....”

**

Senior Talent class.

It was now a study session and the students were doing their model exam papers.

“Holy shit, this big guy is here again!” At this point the study committee member suddenly shouted excitedly, “He hasn’t moved for the past ten days, but when he did, he ended up being instantly first again!”

“What what?” The student next to him padded over and saw the latest ranking of the isc selection.

no.1: username hidden, China, 2486 points

no.2: Amanda, m country, 2378 points

It was still a gap of over a hundred points.

But they all knew that the current number one in the overall ranking had not answered any questions for half a month.

Yesterday Amanda was number one, and today it’s changed hands again.

“I’m so curious who this big guy is.” The study committee member was still excited, “I just clicked in to see the length of his answer, this time he answered for a total of four hours, that’s too scary.”

Four hours, better than ten days for others.

“I don’t know.” Another boy said, “It’s not just Weibo, the outside world is picking up who this guy is, but nothing has come up so far.”

Everyone didn’t think about the players who had gone straight to the international tournament.

Because these players don’t have the energy to do that, it’s already time consuming to attend training, so why would they come back for the auditions?

What’s more, they’ve already got a place in the international competition, so what’s the point of going to the trials?

“I guess, it must be a hidden god.” The study committee member was mysterious, “He hasn’t shown much, otherwise, with this performance, he would definitely have gotten a place in the direct international competition.”

“Xiao Xuan, it can’t be you, can it?” The girl at the same table suddenly said, “I accidentally peeked at your answer screen just now, you’ve hidden your username.”

Ying Yuexuan’s hand pressing on the screen paused and raised her head.

Boss Lady Chapter 287-288

Chapter 287

At the girl’s remark, the eyes of the class also converged.

With curiosity and doubts.

In the past month or so since they had officially entered their third year, they had taken three modal exams and Ying Yuexuan’s results were really outstanding.

Even if Zhong Zhiyan was still there, she would not be able to beat her.

If it wasn't for Ying Zidian, Ying Yuexuan would be number one in the year.

Even the students in Ying Yuexuan's class didn't expect such a big improvement in her grades after just one year of studying in O-continent.

"How is that possible?" Ying Yuexuan froze, pursed her lips and shook her head, "How could I be number one, although I've hidden my username, I'm currently only at number 112 on the overall list."

Saying that, she also showed her phone out in a big way.

The students around her came over to take a look and found that this was indeed the case.

no.112: username hidden, China, 478 points

The score break in the isc selections was so bad that the top 20 were already above 2000 points, but the 21st only had 1508 points.

The 100th, is 996 points.

And between Ying Yuexuan and the 100th, there is another 400 points difference.

The difficulty of isc does not lie in how sick the questions are.

Whether it was the basic questions or the additional questions, it was not as difficult as a modal exam for the students in the Talent Class.

But the scope of the isc exam is too wide, and the additional questions are time-limited.

Once the questions were outside the nine subjects they had studied in high school, the contestants were overwhelmed.

After seeing Ying Yuexuan's ranking, the study committee member was less excited, but still gave a compliment.

"Yuexuan, then you are also very good, I can only rank 408 in the overall list, it seems that our Qingzhi is the one with the highest ranking."

After all, the participants were high school students from all over the world, and Qingzhi, which is one of the best in China, is not particularly competitive internationally.

"There are like 600 places in the final international finals." The girl at the table said, "Xiao Xuan, you're a safe bet to make it to the international finals, maybe you'll even be in a group with Ying Zigui and bring glory to our Qingzhi."

Hearing this name, Ying Yuexuan didn't say anything else.

She squeezed her phone tightly and looked down to do her questions.

"Ying Zidian has returned from the Imperial Capital." The study committee member added, "Class 19 is just like crazy, you say how come we didn't find out that she was also good at studying in the first place?"

This one sentence made a lot of people in the class go silent.

Ever since the Talented Class was established in the Talented Class, the top of the grade was always the Talented Class.

Their class was the only exception.

When Ying Zigui was still in Talented Class, most people held an indifferent attitude.

Lu Fang and Ying Fei Fei's group were always taunting and would make small moves.

Whether verbally or directly, they were all part of the school violence against Ying Zidian.

But after Ying Zidian went to class 19, everything changed.

Especially the boys who used to taunt her so much, they are now ashamed of themselves.

It's not that they haven't regretted it, but it's too late now.

The more Ying Yuexuan listened, the deeper the irritation in her heart became.

Unknowingly, the eyes that were originally focused on her only belonged to Ying Zidian completely.

Wherever she is now, she can hear people talking about how good Ying Zidian is at studying and how good she is at art.

It was pervasive.

Ying Yuexuan took a few slow breaths and got up to leave her seat.

"Little Xuan?" The girl at her table saw her go out and asked in passing, "Where are you going?"

"There's a question in English I have a doubt about." Ying Yuexuan said slowly, "I'll go ask Teacher Deng."

**

At this time, in the English group office.

Teacher Deng called Ying Zidian over and was happy to ask her about her health first.

Teacher Deng couldn't help but sigh, "I was very optimistic about you at first, I didn't expect your achievements would be so amazing now."

Who would have thought that a student who was at the bottom of the Talented class would now be able to represent China in the competition.

Ying nodded slightly: "You've helped me a lot too."

"This is all what a teacher should do." Teacher Deng shook her head, "It's your own ability."

All she could do as a teacher was not to give up on any student unless it was really hopeless.

She had always disagreed with some teachers who treated students differently according to their grades; not every student was gifted in learning.

Teacher Deng said, pulling out a document from the computer, "Dickey, the teacher has a favour to ask you."

Ying Zidian leaned over slightly to look over.

"Next month, there's a scientific research delegation coming over from O Continent." Teacher Deng said, "The professor leading the delegation is from the royal family of Y, but has now broken away, so I'd like to ask you to receive it with me."

She remembered that Ying spoke English, which was particularly authentic queen's English.

"Next month?" Ying Zidian thought for a moment, "Yes."

"I'm afraid you won't have time, so I'll give you a heads up in advance." Teacher Deng nodded, "If you have any difficulties at school, feel free to call me."

After talking to Teacher Deng a few more times, Ying Zidian left the office.

Only after the girl left did Ying Yuexuan turn around from the other stairway.

She had just come and heard the conversation between Ying Zidian and Teacher Deng at the door.

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips and didn't go in outside the door.

Ms Deng was the English teacher of their Talented class, so she was the first one to approach Ying Zidian for such a good thing, without considering others.

In the end, Ying Yuexuan didn't go to Mr. Deng, she figured it out.

Yes, Ying Zidian was very good, she could get full marks in the paper of the Talented class.

There was a big gap between her and Ying Zidian, but it wasn't that there were people who were better than Ying Zidian.

But can Ying Zidian be compared to the number one in the ISC global ranking?

The ISC organising committee has already evaluated the current participants in the audition, and the top one is no worse than the Irina who was specially recruited by Ilan Public School.

Ying Zidian is too far away from these two.

Thinking of this, Ying Yuexuan's annoyed mood calmed down.

She pinched her paper and went back to the Talented Class.

**

In the evening, the Zhong family.

Elder Zhong took Ying Zidian to the study, saying as he walked, "Your Grandpa Fu has fallen asleep again, just now he was playing chess with me, and he really started snoring just sitting there."

"Look, is he getting sick again?"

Ying put down his school bag, gently squeezed Grandpa Fu's shoulders and tested his pulse again.

“There’s no illness.” After looking, Ying Ziji mused, “But it’s really not normal.”

Generally speaking, the older you get, the less sleep you get.

“Yes.” Elder Zhong sighed, “I asked your Grandpa Fu, guess what he said?”

“That he used to be too tired and slept too little, and now he wants to make up for it.”

Ying pondered a little, “I’ll go to the Chinese hospital tomorrow and get some medicine.”

“You don’t have to go, I’ll have someone go.” Master Zhong put on his old-fashioned glasses, “Just write a list for me.”

Ying nodded and wrote down five herbs.

Elder Zhong folded it up and put it away, “Staying here today?”

“Yes.” Ying Ziji yawned, “It’s been a long time since I’ve been with you too.”

“Good, good.” Master Zhong was pleased, “Your room is tidied up every day, tell Grandpa what you need.”

Ying left the study and went upstairs, taking the computer out of her school bag and turning it on.

An email popped up on the qq inbox.

[Dear Chocolate Mousse, you have been away from Shark Live for 109 days, I especially miss you, wing, when are you free to spoil and pamper the little shark again?]

Ying Zidian deleted the email mercilessly.

But the email did remind her that she hadn’t logged on for a long time.

Ying Zidian opened the computer version of Shark Live and logged into the background.

As soon as the live stream opened, someone immediately came in and smashed ten rockets at the same time.

[Happy, the gods have finally remembered us wailing pups].

[The 109th day of Da Shen’s absence, miss him.

Why did you use him? Did Da Shen say he’s a man?

Ying Ziguí’s voice was changed when he was live, his voice was neutral and unidentifiable.

Although she was showing a hand, some boys’ hands are now no different from girls’.

So much so that every time she goes live, a bunch of people will explore her gender.

Ying Ziji took out a piece of paper and was about to talk about a few questions as usual.

At that moment, a striking red Supreme VIP pop-up screen floated by.

[Da Shen Da Shen! I remember you said you still had midterms, you're a high school student right? So did you participate in isc? Is the number one in the global overall list you? Is that you?]

Ying Zidian took a look and answered straight away, "Yes, it's me."

The live stream was silent for half a minute, and the pop-ups exploded.

[Crap! I knew it couldn't be anyone else but the god.

Do you know what it means to be number one on the isc global charts? The fact that a mainstay is here to rub it in? You're laughing your ass off.

The first thing you can do is to say that you're number one on the isc global charts, and I'm the president of Norton University.

[If you're serious, show us your app, if not, please be quiet as a chicken.

Chapter 288

Originally an academic competition would not have attracted much attention at all.

After all, most people would not even know when the International Olympiad in Mathematics IMO is taking place.

But thanks to the provocations of the foreign networks and the programmes produced by Total TV, the isc has never been hotter.

In particular, the number one overall global ranking is so mysterious that every social media app is frantically discussing who this number one overall ranking really is.

It was able to completely crush all the contestants from other countries with a thunderous victory, and it looked like it was just a casual participation.

With such an admission, Ying Ziji naturally caused a stir in the live streams.

There were black people in every live stream who deliberately brought rhythm.

Apart from some idle keyboard warriors, most of them were sent by competing anchors of the same genre.

Ying Zidian had registered the account Chocolate Mousse, which had only been streamed 15 times in total and had never shown her face.

But even so, the buzz is still high.

Academic live streams were originally watched by fewer people, most people watched games, singing and live streaming with goods.

There are only nine academic live streams on the Shark Live platform.

The one who started to bring the rhythm was sent by one of the anchors called "魔女潇潇".

It's been a long time since she's been on air, so apart from her old fans, there are more newcomers to the live stream.

It was hard to hear her admit that she was number one in the global rankings.

[This, although you are learning the anchor and have to brag about it for the sake of popularity, isc is still forgettable.]

[Originally, I was thinking of learning something, but I didn't expect it to be a bragger, so I'll slip away, I'll just go watch the live broadcast of the magical girl Xiao Xiao].

This time, the old fans who had been following and watching were not happy.

[Great God, take it to this group of fools and swell their faces.]

[I'm telling you, if anyone can take the number one spot in the overall list, it's only the Great God who deserves it.

They had watched Ying Zigui all the way through the live stream, and it really was almost all-round.

"Well, wait a bit." Ying Ziji spun the pen in her hand, "Let's finish going through today's tasks first."

She did have OCD and had to do everything in order.

This time, the pop-ups proceeded to pop out.

[Oh, just no, the number one in the overall list will come live? You think you're the magical girl Dash?]

The isc is actually limited to only people with extremely high school education or less being able to participate.

But junior high school students are really out of their depth when it comes to this competition, and the school doesn't encourage it.

So, even if you don't go to high school, you can still sign up for isc as long as you meet the requirements.

Witch Dash, the anchor, only finished junior high school and then pursued a career in live streaming.

Naturally she couldn't make it to the overall list yet, but she was ranked 898th in the regional sub-list of China.

This ranking is already not low for netizens, after all, the number of people participating in isc in the whole of China has reached one and a half million as of now!

And most importantly, Magician Xiao Xiao is very good looking.

If you don't look at the face when you watch a live broadcast, then what do you look at?

Also at this time, a dialog box popped up in the live stream.

【Magical Girl Dash offers to pk you, please ask if you accept?

[Does]

This was a new feature on the Shark Live platform, which many anchors would use to increase their popularity.

However, only the winning party will profit, if they lose, the popularity of the live stream will drop very much.

Ying Zidian didn't even look at it and turned it off casually.

She laid out the paper and her voice was sparse: "Today, we'll talk about cosmic space celestial bodies."

[Not even daring to accept Dashing's pk, and still daring to say she's number one on the overall list, does Ning deserve it?]

The black guy who was leading the rhythm didn't jump up and down again because he was promptly banned by the house manager.

Just as Ying Ziji started to speak, the dialog box once again persisted and crashed out.

【Magic Girl Dash offers you a pk, win this pk and get the opponent's entire bounty income for today, please ask if you accept?

[Does]

Just as the fans were regretting that they would not be able to see the god and the other study anchors in the pk, they saw the mouse on the live screen click the "yes" button.

Immediately afterwards, another box popped up.

[You have accepted the pk invitation, please get ready.

Fans: ????

I bet it wasn't that the god was so cold that he didn't accept the pk, but that there was no benefit?

The magical girl Dash who sent out the pk also froze for a moment, but she quickly reacted by skimming her lips, quite disdainful.

She thought this chocolate mousse was really some kind of god, but it turned out to be just a money-hungry mercenary person.

Magician Xiao Xiao started live streaming this summer, she hadn't seen Ying Ziji's live stream, she just read the pop-ups saying that there was a big god in the study section who couldn't be compared to anyone.

She had waited for a long time, but Ying Zidian hadn't even appeared once, and today she finally got her turn.

Like the game zone, one mountain can't have two tigers, in one zone, there can only be one number one.

With this pk, Magician Xiao Xiao wants to step on Ying Zigei to get to the top and then get a firm foothold in Shark Live.

After the pk was proposed, it was the Shark Live platform that sent out the questions directly.

The two people's live streams quickly switched to the electronic question-answer screen.

Magician Xiao Xiao was good at chemistry, so she chose chemistry.

She had been broadcasting live for three months and had accumulated three million fans, all of whom were giving her a hand.

[Go for it, Xiaoxiao, you'll win.

[Our Xiao Xiao is big and generous, unlike someone who says she's number one in the overall ranking and doesn't show proof, puke.]

"Quiet, everyone." Witch Dash smiled at the camera, "We have to be polite and respect seniors, I heard that seniors are very good, I proposed a pk, and I also want to learn from seniors."

With that, she looked to the questions sent down from the Shark Live platform and prepared to start.

The counter at the bottom right showed that thirty seconds had passed.

Witch Dash wasn't in a hurry, she had always been fast at doing the questions and it didn't matter if she wasted a little time.

So she read the questions as she interacted with her fans.

"This question is organic chemistry, it's very simple." Witch Dash spoke, "We should choose -"

But she couldn't finish the rest of her sentence because the page for answering the question suddenly disappeared.

Immediately afterwards, a grey box popped up with a crying face.

[Ding, the pk you proposed has ended.

You have not done a single question and have scored zero points.

Chocolate Mousse got ten questions right, one hundred points.

Your reward income today is converted to cash 530294 and will be fully remitted to the other party's account.]

[.....]

The live broadcast room was instantly dead silent.

No matter if it was a pop-up screen calling for good or black Ying Ziji, all of them were gone.

Witch Dash couldn't believe it.

Only 40 seconds had passed and this chocolate mousse had finished the questions, what a joke!

These chemistry problems were only learned by chemistry majors in college, and she had finished teaching herself at home.

Isn't the other person also a high school student, how could they still know about college?

The witch was disliking her face live, and the fans watching the broadcast were able to see all her facial expressions clearly.

Her eyes were wide and slightly scowling.

Even with the beauty filter on, the persona of the beautiful anchorwoman collapsed.

In just a few seconds' time, the 50 million popularity of the live stream had directly dropped by 10 million, and it was still dropping.

The magical girl Xiao Xiao could not even stop the live broadcast if she wanted to now, she could only watch as her follower count decreased one by one.

She finally realised that this wasn't a pk at all, it was a one-sided crush.

She couldn't step on Ying Ziyang to the top either, instead she was the one who lost her popularity.

Witch Dash was now regretting that

**

On the other hand, Ying Ziyi was not affected at all.

After she finished pk, she went on to talk about the topic and casually said, "If you win money today, you'll draw 100 viewers to give away night snacks later."

She thought this feature of the Shark Live platform was great, she could earn money casually.

Ying's only regret was that she really shouldn't have done the questions so fast, scaring the other anchors so that no one would pk with her.

[Ooooooh, god, you did it so fast, I didn't even see what the question was.]

[I've been looking at that magical girl Xiao Xiao for a long time, she's been pulling and stepping on Da Shen since the start of the broadcast, Da Shen can talk about quantum mechanics, can she? The actual fact is that you can't be a good deal more than a few of these.

With no more black people bringing rhythm, the fans listened to the live broadcast quietly.

Since it was the first time she spoke about the universe, Ying Ziji spoke in a very simple way, which the fans could understand.

An hour and a half of the live broadcast passed quickly.

When she was about to go offline, she remembered what she had promised the live stream viewers.

She took out her phone, tapped on the isc answer app, went to the personal information section and put it under the camera.

So, at this moment, all six million fans watching the live stream saw it.

Three lines were clearly written on top of the screen.

id: username hidden

Region: China

Points: 3680 points

After this page appeared, the live broadcast room completely exploded.

In just a dozen seconds, the popularity directly reached the highest popularity since the Shark platform was started.

Thirty-four million eight hundred and seventy thousand!

Boss Lady Chapter 289-290

Chapter 289

This popularity is not even comparable to the recognized number one anchor in the gaming area.

The audience knows very well that there is no way to fake this kind of personal information, and whoever dares to do so can be disgraced directly to the world.

No one would be so stupid.

[F*ck!!! It's true!]

[I told you that the gods can't lie to people, so black people need to grow up!

[No, Great God, can you show your face? We don't even know your gender yet.

Ying Zidian didn't see this pop-up, she went offline.

She wasn't interested in showing her face, and showing her face wouldn't make her any money.

Since she was studying live, there was no need to do all this fancy stuff.

And after this live broadcast, unsurprisingly, Ying Ziji made it to the Weibo hot search.

#1 in the overall global charts, shark anchor

Two buzzwords directly made this phrase shoot to the number one spot on the hot search list.

Then netizens started picking up on who this anchor was, and some people even found their way to the management of Shark Live platform.

But they were told that even their management didn't know who the anchor was.

They had invited the anchor to an offline event, but they had not received any response.

The management didn't dare to say a word because they had sent messages too often and had been blackballed by Ying Zidian.

Ying Zidian didn't have access to the internet and didn't know about the online discussion. She went out again to check on Master Fu's health.

Master Fu was already awake, and when he saw her, he was happy: "Dickey, how are you getting along with Xiaoqi?"

"Yes, quite well." Ying Zidian squeezed his wrist and put in a strand of internal energy without moving, "He's very nice."

Elder Fu seemed to take a long breath of relief, "That's good, that's good."

After saying these words, he actually closed his eyes and fell asleep again.

Ying Ziji wrinkled her brows.

She had indeed not noticed any major problems with Elder Fu's health.

To say that there were minor problems, they were all common to the elderly.

But why was Elder Fu so sleepy?

"Grandpa, you should let Grandpa Fu stay here first." Ying Ziji said, "Talk to him more."

Old Master Zhong responded in one way or another.

He shook his head and sighed, worrying as he tucked Grandpa Fu in.

**

The next day was the weekend.

After going to Shao Ren Hospital to order a few new herbs, Ying went shopping in the central commercial walk.

She hadn't planned to buy anything until she noticed a shop selling jade stones.

Ying Ziji walked in and went straight to a glass window: "Please, I'd like to see this piece of jade."

Hearing this, the lady at the counter, who was responsible for receiving customers, opened the glass window and entered the jade pendant and took it off the model's body.

Ying Ziji took it and put it in her palm and turned it around.

It was warm and cool in the hand, a good piece of jade.

But that was not the most important thing.

The most important thing was that this jade could keep away disasters.

Jade has a spirit, as has been said in ancient times in China.

If a jade carried with you is cracked, it means that it has warded off a disaster for its owner.

But not all jade has such an effect.

Ying Ziji had also visited the Jadeite Zhai, and unfortunately she had not met a jade that met her criteria. But this piece of jade was different.

At least, it could help the wearer to block a fatal injury once.

The lady at the counter saw that the girl was very young and dressed in very simple casual clothes, and there was not a single big brand on her.

She thought to herself that Ying could probably not afford it.

But her good professionalism did not let her show any other expression and she remained courteous: "Miss, let me try it on for you."

"No need." Ying Ziji averted her eyes, "Buy it as a gift."

Hearing this, the lady at the counter politely reminded her, "Miss, this piece of jade has just been imported from O-continent, it's rather expensive, the price is 880,000."

Ying Ziji didn't say anything more and drew out the black card from Loran Bank.

"This one, I'll take it." But just then, a brutal voice forced itself in, "Wrap it up for me."

The lady at the counter froze, looked up, and her attitude immediately became respectful, "Young Madam Fu."

"One million, no need for you to find it." Wrapped in a red shawl, Su Ruan stepped in on her high heels, not even looking at the girl, slapping down a bank card, "The rest, for you as a tip."

The lady at the counter, however, hesitated and didn't move.

"What?" Su Ruan sneered, "I'm a vip of this shop of yours, if you don't sell me, do you want to sell her?"

The counter lady hesitated for a moment and looked at Ying Ziji, the meaning was obvious.

Compared to an ordinary customer, she naturally could not afford to offend Su Ruan, the young lady of the Fu family.

Su Ruan let out a sigh of relief and lifted her head with a toe.

Only she was not as tall as Ying Ziji with her high heels, so she looked unconventional even if she wanted to stand tall.

But Su Ruan didn't care, she was contemptuous: "You'd better not let me see you buying anything in the future, or else I'll make it impossible for you to buy anything, understand?"

Fu Yikhan warned her to stay away from Fu Yunshen and not to interfere in his affairs.

But Ying Zidian is just a little girl, she can't bully her?

When she doesn't know why Ying Zidian has a black gold card from Loran Bank, isn't it from Fu Yunshen?

It won't last long if you depend on men.

Once Master Fu is gone, what will happen to Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian?

Ying Zidian still had the black gold card from Laurent Bank between her fingers.

When she heard this, she raised her eyes, her eyes very light.

Su Ruan was still overbearing, and she was about to say something else when the manager of the jade shop suddenly came over in a hurry.

The manager first bowed apologetically towards the girl, and then turned to Su Ruan.

The face was no longer respectful, but polite with a touch of detachment: "Sorry, Young Madam Fu, we can't sell this jade to you."

Su Ruan's face changed and her smile froze at the corner of her mouth, "What do you mean?"

"I'm really sorry." The manager said this without the slightest intention of apologizing, "Just now Young Master Seven bought this shop, and he said that in the future, nothing from this shop will be sold to you, Young Madam Fu."

Su Ruan's face turned blue.

It was Fu Yunshen again!

Every time she was humiliated like this, it was always because of Fu Yunshen.

Su Ruan couldn't stand this kind of humiliation at all, and she had no face to stay.

She had no trace of her previous arrogance, her face was burning with pain, and she lifted her bag and left in disarray.

The manager wiped his sweat.

Who would have thought that the seventh young master, who was known as "Shanghai's most flamboyant dude", would be so generous as to buy a shop for a woman?

The business of this jade shop is not bad, and if it were not for an emergency, the shop manager would not have sold it.

The reason why it was bought by Fu Yunshen was because he had offered double the price.

He paid 60 million for a shop that was originally worth 30 million.

"Miss Ying, Young Master Seven has said that if you see anything you like, just take it." The manager was very nice, "It's no problem to move it out."

Hearing this, Ying Ziji looked at the piece of jade in her hand and fell into silence, "....."

She was planning to buy him a piece of jade to avoid disasters for him after she opened it, how come he bought a shop straight away?

"No need." Ying Ziji pressed his head, "Just wrap this one up for me."

The other jade stones were good, but there was no way to ward off disasters.

It would be useless if she wanted it.

“OK, OK, OK.” The manager didn’t let the lady at the counter do anything, and took out the gift box himself and wrapped the jade.

Ying Ziji carried the gift bag out and indeed saw the man leaning by the car door.

“Little friend -” Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, his tone was the usual loose and lazy one, his peach blossom eyes seduced the person, “You seem to have something to say to me?”

Ying Zidian glanced at him, “Yes.”

“Hmm?”

“You’ve lost your home.”

“.....”

Ying Zidian threw the gift bag at him, “It’s for you.”

“For me?” Fu Yunshen was a bit surprised, his peach blossom eyes curved, “Thank you, Yoyo.”

Ying Zidian got into the passenger seat and leaned against the window and yawned, “Where are you going?”

“Century Mall.” Fu Yunshen started the car, “Little friend, you’ll be in the car later, I’ll give you something too, keep it a bit of a mystery.”

**

Century Mall.

Biman, as the top luxury goods of the century, only had physical shops in Imperial City and Shanghai City.

Inside the Century Mall, naturally, Biman was given a large storefront.

Fu Mingcheng was here, and he had an appointment with the person in charge on Biman’s side to evaluate the perfumes and balms made by the Imperial Fragrance Workshop later.

He saw that the staff in the shop were all very nervous, including the lobby manager.

A little confused, Fu Mingcheng couldn’t help but ask, “Are you guys doing staff training?”

“Oh, this.” A staff member smiled, “Mr. Fu, you also came at the right time, the Chief Executive Officer is coming over here to inspect today, that’s why they are so nervous.”

“The Chief Executive Officer?” Fu Mingcheng’s eyes changed, “The CEO of the venus group?”

If it was just Biman’s director, the staff would not have called him that.

But Biman was just one of the countless brands under the venus group, and this was still just a Chinese branch, how was it still worth having the CEO of the venus group?

But this is not important, what matters is that if we can meet the CEO of venus group and get together with him.

What mattered was that if we could meet the CEO of the Venus group and make a connection, the Fu family would not be a problem internationally, not to mention storming into the imperial capital.

Even Fu Mingcheng could not help but feel a little excited.

He also straightened his tie and was also a little nervous.

As soon as he turned his head, he saw a familiar person walking into the Century Mall.

Fu Mingcheng frowned, his expression was much colder, and he was a little more displeased.

How come there was Fu Yunshen everywhere?

Chapter 290

Fu Mingcheng asked himself, he really didn't see Fu Yunshen at all.

The entire city of Shanghai knew of Master Fu's eccentricity.

Not to mention Fu Yichen, even Fu Mingcheng still could not understand that even after the incident twenty years ago, Master Fu still treated Fu Yunshen very well.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

Fu Yunshen went straight to the straight staircase without looking to either side.

Fu Mingcheng's frown deepened and he called out, "Fu Yunshen."

Fu Yunshen's footsteps lurched and he stopped, slightly turning his head sideways.

His pupils were a light amber colour, and in the sunlight there was no longer the usual laziness, but more than a little coldness.

Fu Mingcheng walked in quickly and lowered his voice: "Can't you do something proper? Your grandfather expects so much from you, you only know how to play all day long, isn't it chilling his old man's heart?"

Old Master Fu was too indulgent of Fu Yunshen.

Although the Fu family was not a family of generals, Master Fu came from a military background and was very strict and harsh in everything he did.

Fu Mingcheng and his siblings had also received an elite education since they were young.

It is not for nothing that the Fu family has been able to remain at the top of the four great families.

Unfortunately for the Fu family, there was a Fu Yunshen.

Fu Yunshen stuck one hand in his pocket and nodded slightly, "For the sake of grandpa, I'll hear you out."

"You-" Fu Mingcheng held his breath and simply opened the door, "Your grandfather wants to give you the Imperial Fragrance House, do you know that?"

“You don’t know anything about perfumery, let alone perfume, if it’s just for money, I can sign a contract with you, when the time comes, you give me the Royal Fragrance House, I’ll give you 2% of the shares of Fu’s Group, you can always get the money, if the Royal Fragrance House comes into your hands, what can you do? Isn’t it still a defeat?”

Fu Mingcheng shook his head and spoke coldly, “The Imperial Fragrance House is a hundred-year foundation of the Fu family, if you lose it all, how will you face your grandfather?”

The perfumer who designed the new balm and perfume at the Imperial Fragrance House was hired by him.

If it wasn’t for that, the Imperial Fragrance House wouldn’t even be in Biman’s eyes.

He could not give all the benefits to Fu Yunshen.

Fu Yunshen hooked his lips and resumed his lazy appearance: “Finished?”

Fu Mingcheng’s face sank: “You don’t want to?”

He said, glancing at the time again, “I don’t have time to say anything more to you, I’m going to meet with Biman’s manager now, if you really care about your grandfather, find a job, don’t be idle all day long.”

If you really want to do something for your grandfather, find a job and don’t be idle all day long.” Fu Mingcheng said, not bothering to care about Fu Yunshen anymore, and went back to Biman’s physical shop.

Fu Yunshen slowly lifted his eyelashes and looked at the word “Biman” on the front of the shop, thinking about it.

He turned around and proceeded to the lift.

Last month, Fu Yunshen had a custom-made perfume made by Biman’s headquarters.

It was unique in the world.

He intended to give it to their children.

Although Biman was a major O-continent beauty brand, it was actually a pharmaceutical line.

Different types of perfumes have different functions.

Even the most ordinary one can nourish the skin.

This is why Biman is able to lead the world in perfume trends.

In Master Fu’s study and bedroom, there are also fragrances made by Biman.

Fu Yunshen lowered his eyes, looked at the changing numbers on the lift screen and finished curving his lips.

After all, it is true that their little friend sometimes does not care for her body, and it is a good choice to give her a perfume that can strengthen her body.

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This side.

After Fu Mingcheng met with Biman's manager, the two went to the office inside the shop.

Treating the manager, Fu Mingcheng's attitude was good and even a bit more respectful: "Look, this is the newly developed perfume and balm from our Imperial Fragrance Workshop."

He took out a small bottle and a small round box from his briefcase.

The manager took it, smelled it and tested it with the machine next to him.

Fu Mingcheng watched his movements, the knot in his throat rolled, a little nervous: "What do you think?"

"A hundred years of fragrance, it's really good." The manager revealed a smile and returned the bottle and box back to Fu Mingcheng, "Congratulations, Mr. Fu, you passed the initial test, as for whether we can reach a final cooperation, we still have to wait half a month."

"Biman will choose the best party between the four companies, please make some more preparations."

Fu Mingcheng breathed a sigh of relief as he nodded: "That I understand."

He thought for a moment and then asked, "I just heard from the staff outside that the Chief Executive Officer will be coming over today, I wonder if I have the honour to meet him?"

Biman was already an existence he had to look up to, not to mention the entire venus group.

"The Chief Executive Officer?" The manager froze and quickly responded, "How could the chief executive come straight to the shop? He should be up there, with a special reception."

"Besides, even if the Chief Executive Officer came to the shop, he wouldn't say so explicitly, he might even act as a customer to buy something."

The manager shook his head with a smile, "That's why, ah, that group of people outside are scared, what if the customer they receive, is the chief executive?"

Biman's Shanghai branch had also received news from headquarters that the CEO of the venus group needed a bespoke perfume.

It just so happened that he was over here in Shanghai City, so he came over to pick it up.

The one who could receive the Executive Director was also someone sent from Biman O'Chau headquarters.

He, a shop manager in the Asia Pacific region, was not even qualified to meet the CEO.

Fu Mingcheng's expression stiffened, and only after a long time did he squeeze out a smile: "So that's how it is, I thought I would be able to meet the Executive Director, I was overthinking."

“It’s not impossible.” The manager got up and escorted him out, saying, “Biman is very important to the General Group, if your company can really reach a cooperation with Biman in the end, I think the Chief Executive Officer will come to inspect it personally.”

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The Maserati.

Ying Ziji leaned back and waited for fifteen minutes before Fu Yunshen came back.

In his hand he was also carrying an exquisite gift bag.

Ying Zidian tilted her head and saw the word “Biman” on it.

She knew the company Biman.

The first day she met Xiu Yu, Xiu Yu had given her a good introduction to this beauty and perfume brand.

Every month, Biman would release a limited edition perfume.

Only 5,000 copies of this limited edition perfume are sold worldwide.

It wasn’t something you could get with quick hands or money, and Xiu Yu gave her a long time to complain about it.

“Courtesy.” Fu Yunshen opened the car door, “Little friend, take it.”

Ying took it, took a box out of the gift bag and opened it.

There were eight perfumes in the box, each one different.

Her eyes twitched.

Because of her old profession, her nose was always sensitive to herbs.

With just one sniff, Ying could identify that these perfumes were spiked with very rare herbs that were very beneficial to the body.

Even Biman could not have produced these eight perfumes in large quantities.

Only perhaps they were specially tailored.

And these rare herbs are not easy to find.

Ying Ziji let out a soft sigh and put the box away.

She looked at the green shade outside the window, and after a few seconds, she suddenly spoke, “Brother, have you ever thought about the fact that birth, old age, sickness and death are common things on earth?”

Hearing these words, the smile in Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes slowly faded away and he fell silent.

He knew what Ying Ziji was referring to, and he could see that Master Fu had been in a poor state of mind recently.

This kind of poor state of mind is not really about poor health.

Fu Yunshen could not say what he felt.

But he could feel that Master Fu was getting further and further away from him.

For this reason, he transferred Yunwu back from outside, so that Yunwu and Yunshan could work together to secretly protect Master Fu.

Fu Yun Shen knew that the Fu family did want Master Fu to leave, but if they made any small moves, no one would dare to do so.

“Perhaps there will be such a day.” Fu Yunshen smiled and said in a low voice, “But I hope it will come a little later.”

Even if he had been prepared for this years ago.

But being prepared, and being able to accept it, were two different things.

Fu Yunshen didn’t say anything else and started the car.

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At night, the Fu family.

Fu Mingcheng was still busy with the cooperation between Imperial Fragrance and Biman when Madam Fu came back.

She had gone out to have tea with other noble women today.

Although Madam Fu doesn’t work, this kind of socialising is just as important.

Madame Fu took off her coat and came over, speaking warmly, “Mingcheng, did it go well today?”

“Quite smoothly.” Fu Mingcheng showed a rare smile, “Biman’s side is very satisfied with our products, just waiting for the final test, I’m confident that Imperial Fragrance Place will be the final winner.”

“That’s good.” Madam Fu nodded and smiled back, “Finally, there is good news.”

Fu Mingcheng’s expression however sank a few notches, “But I ran into that boy again today, I spoke to him nicely, but he still looks like that fop, he doesn’t appreciate it at all.”

“Yun Shen is unwilling to give you the Imperial Fragrance House?” Mrs. Fu sighed, “Forget it, let’s talk about it when the time comes, the old man is still well, we can’t be too desperate.”

When Fu Mingcheng was about to say something else, his mobile phone rang.

The ringing was ear-splitting, like it was urging something.

Fu Mingcheng was impatient, and without looking at the caller ID, he picked it up, “Hello?”

Just after listening to the line, his expression changed.

Mrs. Fu noticed his expression and instantly had a bad feeling in her heart, “What’s wrong?”

“Dad is in the hospital.” Fu Mingcheng put down the phone and quickly began to dress, “Quick, prepare the car!”