

Boss Lady 301

Chapter 301

Her tone was flat, with little rise and fall.

The same as usual.

But it tends to strike straight to the heart, bringing up a current of electricity.

The heat of the milk tea passes through the paper cup into the palm of her hand, which in turn warms up her entire body.

Fu Yunshen lowered his eyes.

He had never thought that his 23rd birthday would be spent like this.

I thought it would be the same old muddle.

But this time was different.

Jiang Moyuan couldn't help but take a step back.

To him, nothing was as big a shock as Ying Ziyi's action and words.

His heart was spasming, and he was suffocating with a jerking sensation.

"Jiang Moyuan, as you get older, remember to buy some insurance and take care of it." Fu Yunshen slightly inclined his head, his peach blossom eyes curved, but there was a coldness floating up, "Don't think about people you don't deserve."

The Maserati left like that, blowing Jiang Moyuan's exhaust fumes all over.

He stood in the same place, looking as ugly as ever.

Jiang Moyuan had always been conceited, and he had never thought that he would have such a day.

Even when Ying Ziyi threw her bank card at him in front of him, he just thought she was having a little temper tantrum.

After all, he was the one who brought her to Shanghai, and he was the only one she could rely on at first.

But then a Fu Yunshen appeared midway.

The only surprise he hadn't expected.

Jiang Mo Yuan pursed his lips, went back to the driver's seat and started the car.

** On the Maserati.

The Maserati.

This was Ying's first time driving, and after driving for such a long time, he was already very skilled.

But there was only so many times she could do it, after all, she was not yet an adult and had not even got her driving licence.

Fu Yunshen leaned on the passenger side.

The sunlight outside the window was warm and fell on his eyelashes, colouring his eyebrows a pale gold.

He hadn't been away from China all those years, but every year on November 11, he would return to Shanghai to pay his respects to Yan Yuehua and Fu Liuying.

Every time he stayed on that mountain, it was a whole day.

It was as if this was the only way he could feel that Fu Liu Ying was still there.

The first time I saw this, I remembered to look at the unread messages on other WeChat.

The number of people who have greeted him is 99+, not including other chat apps.

He looked scattered and clicked on Nie Chao's chat box.

[Brother, is everything alright?

I just got released by my old man, I'm going to Shanghai to look for you, wait for me, brother, I'll bring two bottles of wine, no, I forgot that you don't drink wine [cracked]]

A while ago, Nie Chao was kidnapped back to the imperial capital by Master Nie's men.

Nie Yi was the head of the One Word Team and was not able to interfere in any of the Nie family's affairs.

Master Nie had no choice but to retreat to the very next level and start training Nie Chao.

Although this guy is quite out of tune, he is very smart, but he just doesn't put his heart in the right place.

Fu Yunshen pondered and didn't answer, but asked a question.

[A little girl, saying she wants to raise you, what does that mean?

He really hadn't seen their little friend like this, able to use the most heartless tone to say the most titillating words.

What should be said, what shouldn't be said, she had said it all.

Nie Chao was quick to return the message.

[blah blah blah, bro, this is a rich woman who wants to adopt you? Crap, you're too lucky, right? I need to be introduced to you, okay?

I've had my bank card cut off by my old man, no financial resources, hungry hungry, begging for rice rice.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you want.

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

I was wrong, brother, you say, you continue to say.

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

This is not a like?

The first thing you need to do is to get to know the person you are talking to.

The actual fact is that you can find all kinds of women, although all of them have been kicked, but you should also have some experience.

A dead horse is a living horse.

[Seventh youngster, you can't do this, thanks to you being the number one dude, you don't even understand this?

I don't think she's saying this because she likes you. If she did, she'd let you feed her.

The girl, all like to be protected, so that they can feel safe, so I think she said she wanted to raise you for one reason.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows.

A second later, the second sentence followed.

[She probably just wants to be your father.

“.....”

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The Jiang family's old mansion.

Ye Su He was making tea.

After hearing the door slam, she stopped moving and raised her head, “Mo Yuan, what's wrong, who pissed you off and looked so ugly?”

Jiang Moyuan had never shown his emotions outwardly and always looked as if he had a frosty face.

But how could Ye Suhe not understand her son, but whenever he had any emotional fluctuations, she could see it.

“Mum.” Jiang Mo Yuan nodded slightly and sat down opposite Old Lady Jiang, tugging at his tie irritably and slowly exhaling a breath, “Fu Yun Shen, he's not a member of the Fu family?”

The words spoken by Fu Mingcheng at the funeral were painful, and everyone in Shanghai's celebrity circle now wants to step on Fu Yunshen's toes.

But when you think about it, if Fu Yunshen really had nothing to do with the Fu family, how could Master Fu have been so kind to him?

“In terms of blood, he is.” Ye Su He obviously knew something about the inside story, “But now Fu Ming Cheng is the Fu family head, and if he wants to expel Fu Yun Shen from the Fu family, then he’s not from the Fu family.”

Jiang Mo Yuan frowned, “Then whose son is he anyway?”

Ye Su He took a sip of tea: “The number one dame in Shanghai at the time, Fu Liu Ying.”

“Fu Liu Ying?” Jiang Mo Yuan’s frown deepened, “There’s such a person?”

“It’s normal that you haven’t heard of it.” Ye Su He was unsalty, “You weren’t born then, and after you were born, Fu Liu Ying wasn’t in Shanghai City anymore, and when she died, even more so since no one mentioned it.”

She didn’t like Jiang Ping, and naturally, she also disliked Fu Liu Ying, who was close to Jiang Ping.

Jiang Mo Yuan looked relieved.

So it was dead.

Then indeed there was no status at all.

He was silent for a moment, but still spoke, “Mum, there’s someone I want to marry.”

“Who?” Ye Suhe sniffed, a little surprised, “Which family’s daughter?”

“No one’s family counts.” Jiang Mo Yuan pressed his temples, “I want to marry Ying Ziguai.”

Ye Su He was stunned: “Who do you want to marry?”

Jiang Moyuan repeated, “Ying Zidian.”

“The adopted daughter of the Ying family?” Ye Suhe’s face sank, “Moyuan, Mum has always obeyed you in everything, she didn’t let you fool around like this.”

She put her teacup down heavily, “If you marry a young girl from a small family, Mum won’t say anything, but her? She’s not even a celebrity.”

Because of Ying Lu Wei, Ye Su He had naturally heard of Ying Ziji many times.

It was just an adopted daughter, not worth her attention at all

“Mother, what political marriage do I need?” Jiang Mo Yuan looked cold, “Can’t I marry whoever I want?”

Ye Su He’s gaze sank for a few seconds, then she faintly said, “Since you think so, then mother won’t say anything, even though she has left the Ying family, if you want to marry her, you still have to go to the Ying family to place a bride-price.”

Saying that, she took the calendar aside and handed it to Jiang Mo Yuan: “Pick a good date yourself.”

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On the other hand, Fu Mingcheng had already received Su Lianghui at the airport.

Su Lianghui had not even told his own daughter Su Ruan about coming to Shanghai from the imperial capital.

“My in-laws, long time no see.” Su Lianghui stretched out his hand and shook hands with Fu Mingcheng, full of smiles, “Congratulations, you’ve finally made it through.”

Fu Mingcheng also smiled, “No, no, it’s not without your help.”

As soon as the two old foxes met, they already had an unspoken message.

“My dear father-in-law, you are going to meet the president of Biman Asia Pacific this afternoon?” Su Lianghui thought for a moment, “Then we might not have enough time.”

Biman was a global top 500 company, headquartered in continent O. For this cooperation, the president of the Asia Pacific region would personally come, which was already condescending.

Fu Mingcheng was already prepared to have a good relationship with this president of Biman Asia Pacific.

“It’s alright.” Fu Mingcheng waved his hand, very confident, “I’ve already asked the company side to act, will send out some circulars, it’s that showbiz thing, the gentry thing, the netizens love it too.”

Su Minghui nodded, “My in-laws, I am in full support of you, you must not let me down.”

If Fu Mingcheng failed, his position in the Su family would also fall by the wayside, and he would even fall outright and be driven out of the Su family.

The Su family was in the imperial capital, and the competition was no less than the Fu family.

“Don’t worry.” Fu Mingcheng’s smile widened, “I naturally won’t let you suffer a loss.”

Instead of going back to the Fu family, the two of them went to a cafe in the city centre.

“I’ve already contacted that kid.” Fu Mingcheng put down his briefcase, “It’s related to the old man, he won’t not come.”

Su Lianghui sniffed and nodded, leaning back on the sofa and closing his eyes.

Twenty minutes later, Fu Mingcheng turned his head, “He’s here.”

Su Lianghui opened his eyes and followed suit, looking over.

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When he saw this, he couldn’t help but frown.

In the past, because of the presence of Elder Fu, he was quite optimistic about Fu Yunshen as his son-in-law.

Although Su Ruan did not marry Fu Yunshen in the end, he still regarded Fu Yunshen as his son-in-law.

Therefore, he did not like the presence of other people of the opposite sex beside Fu Yunshen.

Noticing the change in Su Lianghui's expression, Fu Mingcheng also mentioned one more thing: "The nature doesn't change, it can't be helped."

"So." Su Lianghui withdrew his gaze very coldly.

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Outside the cafe.

"Just a moment." Fu Yunshen lowered his head and rubbed the girl's head "Just wait in the car."

But Ying Ziyi didn't move.

"All right, little friend." Fu Yunshen was helpless, "I'm not that fragile."

He couldn't look at the word "dad" anymore.

"That's fine." Ying Zidian went back to the car and looked sideways, "The two of them, it shouldn't take much to fight."

Fu Yunshen closed the door for her before walking into the cafe.

"Yun Shen, long time no see." Su Lianghui's expression changed quickly, "I didn't expect you to be so old."

The smile in Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes faded away and only a coldness remained: "Where are grandfather's relics?"

"The old man's relics are definitely meant for you." Su Lianghui took out the box prepared in advance, "It's right here, just open it and take a look."

Fu Yunshen picked up that box, opened it and looked at it.

"I didn't lie to you, did I?" Su Lianghui took a sip of coffee and pointed to the contract on the table, "As long as you hand over the Imperial Fragrance House, you can take the relics of the old master, and the benefits that were agreed upon at the beginning, you can also have them."

This was his and Fu Mingcheng's ploy.

Fu Yunshen's expression was faint.

He didn't say anything, and directly picked up a pen, and signed the contract.

Then he took the box and went straight out of the cafe.

It was so fast that Fu Mingcheng was surprised.

"Mingcheng." Su Lianghui was also surprised, he deliberated for a long time, "Could there be any problem?"

He thought, how Fu Yunshen was also Elder Fu's most favoured junior.

What if Elder Fu had left some kind of backhand to Fu Yunshen?

"There's no problem." Fu Mingcheng was very happy, "I've checked it all out, don't worry."

Su Lianghui thought for a moment and shook his head, secretly laughing at him for really thinking too much.

He also knew that Fu Yunshen had been living in the imperial capital for almost ten years, but he had never heard of the name Fu Yunshen within the circles of the gentry.

The fact is that even if you go to the imperial capital, Fu Yunshen is still not a big shot.

There is indeed nothing to worry about.

Su Lianghui put down his coffee cup and got up, "Then I'll go back first."

"Good." Fu Mingcheng nodded, "I'm going to talk to Biman about cooperation now."

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Master Fu had been ill for a long time, and there were not many of his close friends left in the Fu Group, they had all been replaced by Fu Mingcheng's own people.

So Fu Mingcheng's orders, the PR department naturally would not disobey, immediately contacted the water army and marketing numbers and sent out tweets.

[@FuGroupv: The passing of the old man makes us sad, but this is not an opportunity for someone with a heart to grab the company by improper means].

An announcement was posted below, with a picture of Fu Yunshen attached.

The gist was that Fu Yunshen had done something improper in order to seize the opportunity to own the company.

With the water army and marketing numbers, the hot search #FuYunShen, the number one dude in Shanghai, shot straight to the top of the hot search list.

The dogged affairs of the luxury family are even more sensational than the entertainment world sometimes.

The number of netizens who clicked in was huge and the comments were skyrocketing.

[Crap, what is this face again?! I'm dead.]

I think he can start a group with Ying God next door.

Are all the people upstairs following their facial features? Is it too disgusting to do something like this because you can't get the family property?

What if we don't do it? The actual fact is that you'll be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

I hate this kind of rich kid who doesn't have any skills. I'm sorry, but no matter how much you start a business, you can't beat the Fu Group, right?

This was the effect Fu Mingcheng wanted.

This was the effect Fu Mingcheng wanted. He didn't just want to get rid of the Fragrance House, he wanted to make Fu Yunshen completely unsuccessful.

After reading the report from the PR department, Fu Mingcheng was satisfied and then went to the Century Mall.

He was greeted by the manager of Biman's Shanghai City branch.

"Mr. Fu." The manager pushed his glasses, "Our side is very satisfied with your products, so we just received a message from the top that we want to acquire the Royal Fragrance Place, what do you think?"

Fu Mingcheng froze, and then his expression changed: "Acquisition, that's impossible!"

The Imperial Fragrance House was the cornerstone of the Fu family's century-old enterprise.

"No, no, no, Mr. Fu, you misunderstand." The manager smiled, "Although the venus group has acquired the Imperial Fragrance Place, the Fu family will still be able to take a certain share."

"In this way, Mr. Fu, you are also considered a shareholder of the venus group."

Fu Mingcheng took the contract and after reading it over carefully, he still could not believe that it was such a good thing.

He was cautious and naturally would not agree so quickly, "Can I know why? The Imperial Fragrance House is not a far cry from Biman."

One Chinese top 500 company and one global top 500 company, how could they compare?

"The headquarters is going to make Imperial Scent Place a perfume company with unique oriental characteristics." The manager said, "As you know, the headquarters' focus is currently shifting to the Chinese side."

Fu Mingcheng nodded.

"The Royal Fragrance House will be the first company of the venus group on the Chinese side." The manager meant it, "Mr. Fu, I don't need to say much about how important this is, do I?"

"No need no need." Fu Mingcheng's body trembled as he immediately picked up a pen and signed his name on the contract.

He could already see what kind of glory Imperial Fragrance Place would have in the future under his leadership.

"Mr. Fu is quick." The manager put the contract away carefully, "For the next matter, the president of the venus group Asia Pacific will facepalm with you personally."

Hearing this, Fu Mingcheng's expression shook: "Not Biman, the venus group?!"

"Right." The manager said, turned his head and bowed very respectfully to the door, "Mr. Fu, welcome to visit Shanghai City for guidance."

A surname with him?

Fu Mingcheng froze and looked up.

The door was pushed open at that moment.

The man was wearing a silk black shirt, his expression was lazy and cynical.

His face was handsome and beautiful, like a god, his style was regal and subversive.

“What a coincidence.” Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes curved up, his slender fingers loosened the lapel of his jacket, and he said in a very careless manner, “I didn’t expect the partner to be you.”

But Fu Mingcheng’s mind exploded in an instant, buzzing, unable to hear anything.

Wasn’t the person who was going to talk to him about cooperation the president of Venus Group Asia Pacific?

How could it be Fu Yunshen, whom he had met only four hours ago?

Fu Mingcheng’s head was spinning and he was going crazy.

What the hell is going on here?

“Fu Yunshen, what are you up to?” Fu Mingcheng forced down his shock and sneered, “The one I’m working with is the venus group, what are you doing here?”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows and did not speak.

The phone rang urgently.

Fu Mingcheng pressed the connection Jian, very impatient: “Hello?”

“Fu Mingcheng!” There was Su Lianghui’s exasperated voice, still trembling, “Didn’t you say that Fu Yunshen had no one to rely on and no background whatsoever?”

The latter sentence was almost a roar, “Why is he the president of the venus group in Asia Pacific?”

Not to mention the president of venus group Asia Pacific, even the president of Biman Asia Pacific is not comparable to Fu Mingcheng, the chairman of Fu’s group.

But Biman, was only one of the companies under the venus group!

Of the top 500 companies in the world, the venus group alone accounted for 50 of them!

Fu Mingcheng’s heart gave a violent twitch: “How did you know that?”

He had only just met Fu Yunshen, and Su Lianghui wasn’t here, so how would he know?

Su Lianghui’s voice was almost an angry roar: “Look at Weibo yourself!”

Weibo?

As if reacting to something, Fu Mingcheng hastily clicked on the appstore and downloaded a microblog.

In the process of downloading, his hands kept shaking and he couldn’t even hold the phone steady.

Like those of them in the gentry circle, where did they have the time to dedicate to Weibo and ShakeYin?

It was all the PR managers and staff who watched them and then summarised the information and raised the price document.

So after he asked the PR department of Fu's group to prepare the circular, he didn't care anymore.

After it was placed, Fu Mingcheng immediately clicked on the yellow icon.

To his surprise, the current number one on the hot search list was the circular he had the PR department send out.

It had been fermenting for eight hours and there were many people who knew about it.

And there was another hot search whose buzz was soaring, with the word pop added to the end.

#venus group, president of Asia Pacific

Fu Mingcheng's fingers trembled as he clicked in, and then saw a newly registered corporate certification account.

No one had the guts to impersonate venus group.

venus Group's first Weibo post was not an original, but a retweet.

[@venusgroupv: Introducing, this is the president of our group in Asia Pacific, worth 500 billion.

@FlyToSpace: Great news, I hate this kind of rich second generation who don't have any skills, if you have the ability to start your own business? Ah, sorry, no amount of entrepreneurship can compare to Fu's group, right?

Boss Lady Chapter 303-304

Chapter 303

The venus group has only emerged in the past few years, and its activities are basically in continent O. Basically, no one in China knows about it, except for the big families who have dealings with the venus group.

In China, the venus group is not even as famous as international luxury make-up, bag and clothing brands such as Biman, Mosca and Wiener.

So when this tweet came out, netizens were momentarily bewildered, and many others went below to mock.

[President of Asia Pacific, do you think you are a global Fortune 500 company? What's the difference between Asia Pacific and North America?

You're in cahoots with this dude Fu Yunshen, right? Don't pretend.

But the PR department of the Venus Group is not comparable to the people trained by Fu Mingcheng, and its computer technicians are even more numerous.

The company's cto (chief technology officer) didn't come to China, so he took matters into his own hands over in O China.

Soon, the top 10 of Weibo's hot search list was basically dominated by venus group.

#venus group, the number one group in the world

#Industries under the venus group

#Global Top 500 Companies

Every single one of them, the buzz was high.

The venus group's first entry into China was strong to the core.

Netizens couldn't be more unaware of the venus group than they are of the luxury brands that are renowned around the world.

[Damn, I'm fucking shocked, all these brands turned out to be under one group???]

[Kneel down, really kneel down, they're already the president at 23, I'm still at home waiting to die.

[Shut up, don't say anything else, do you have her face?

[You have the face, the money, the body and the youth, what kind of man is that?

The president, please ask if you are married? The gender please don't be so restrictive [shy]]

Fu Mingcheng's elaborate layout and public opinion building was all ruined before it was fully up.

Not only did Fu Yunshen's reputation not hit rock bottom, but it triggered a new wave of frenzied pursuit.

Even the top stream stars are not as hot as he is at this time.

Netizens all started to look for his photo, but after searching for half a day, there was only the one posted by the Fu Group.

Of course, there were still other comments.

[What's wrong with the president of the venus group's Asia Pacific region? Even if he is the president of the O-continent region, it is not the chief executive.

It's just a senior employee appointed by the CEO.

Advise the venus group to find someone with a higher education to manage Weibo, don't make people laugh, you can still make it acceptable for a bit by saying 5 billion].

Ian spat a mouthful of coke straight onto the screen when he saw the comment

He used to be smug about the fact that he knew eight languages, now he was sad that he could read the language of China.

He was quite tempted to reply to this netizen saying that this was in fact their chief executive officer.

In the division of positions in a Fortune 500 company, the President of Asia Pacific is actually not very powerful in real terms.

Ian himself did not expect that Fu Yunshen would be offered the position of President of Asia Pacific.

After all, if the Venus Group was to enter China, the head office would have to create the position of Asia Pacific president.

The Venus Group has been established for too short a time, but has risen too quickly.

So on the O Continent, apart from the Laurent family, the ancient plutocrats are still eyeing the Venus Group, looking for an opportunity to split up such a big piece of cake.

Ian and other top executives of the Venus Group have been assassinated by assassins hired by these ancient plutocrats, and more than once.

If it's just an Asia Pacific president appointed by the headquarters, it's not worth the attention of the big plutocrats.

This is good.

It would save his brother some trouble.

Ian didn't know why Fu Yunshen didn't go to the O Continent, but was here, saying that he wanted to retire.

It's a bit of a joke.

But there was nothing he could do, Fu Yunshen's orders were heavenly, and he had to obey them.

As the CFO (chief financial officer) of the Venus Group, Ian is responsible for managing all the financial and accounting matters of the Venus Group.

He was not responsible for manipulating public opinion on Weibo, so he just watched the drama.

As the heat was pushed to a high point, Venus Group sent out a second tweet.

[@venusgroupv: In response to the smear campaign sent by some malicious people from the Fu Group against our Asia Pacific CEO, we will be sending a lawyer's letter, please receive it].

Only after seeing this tweet did Ian turn off his computer.

He took out his mobile phone and gave an order to the headquarters in O Chau: "The CEO has an order to acquire all the shares of the Fu Group, make sure to complete it all within one day."

The Fu Group was the heart and soul of Master Fu, and with Fu Yunshen's position, he didn't need it, but he wouldn't let Fu Mingcheng get it either.

Ian rubbed his chin and hissed, "My brother is under quoting this price."

Forget it, it was his brother's request anyway, it had nothing to do with him.

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The netizens were just reading the Weibo and news and discussing it feverishly on Weibo.

It was not as big a shock as when Fu Mingcheng saw Fu Yunshen in person.

His forehead was bruised and his fingers were trembling.

Underneath that Weibo post from the Fu Group, there were now curses.

[Stupid hahahahaha, saying that people use improper means to plot against the Fu family's company, they are the president of the venus group in Asia Pacific, they don't care about a company that is not even one of the top 500 companies in the world?

I don't know who these malicious people are.

[I have a friend in Fu's group, said it's been a turbulent couple of days, brothers and sisters are fighting with each other for power, they are having shareholder meetings every day, I'll slip away and ask.

The more Fu Mingcheng looked, the more cold sweat flowed.

In the room, the manager had retired at some point.

This made Fu Mingcheng even more convinced that he had entered a trap and that there was no way to turn back now.

He had already signed the contract, and now the Royal Fragrance House belonged to the venus group.

As for the shareholding?

He and Fu Yunshen were simply deadly enemies, and Fu Yunshen could let him have any shares in the venus group.

He suddenly remembered the day when he came here and the staff said that the CEO of venus group would come over and then he saw Fu Yunshen.

Although Fu Yunshen was not yet the CEO of the venus group, he was personally appointed by the CEO to manage Asia and the Pacific Rim, and was an absolute authority here.

It turned out that at that time, he had already met the top management of venus.

"So those people in the hospital-" Fu Mingcheng picked at the table with a deadly grip, the remorse in his heart had dripped into a long river, and he jerked his head up, "It was actually you?!"

"Right." Fu Yunshen leaned back in his chair, his slender legs folded, his lips curled up in a soft smile, "It was also me over three years ago."

Fu Mingcheng's voice trembled, "The person who took Yichen away and wasted my men was also you?!"

Fu Yunshen lifted his eyelids, his voice light: "Hm."

The two affirmative answers made Fu Mingcheng's mind completely explode.

He slumped in his chair, his face grim, almost hissing out, "I don't believe I don't believe it!"

In the twenty years since Master Fu fell ill, he had gone to great lengths to replace 90% of the top brass of the Fu Group with his cronies.

Fu Yun Shen what makes him, can directly become the president of venus group Asia Pacific?!

Fu Mingcheng's lips trembled for a moment.

His efforts were just a joke in Fu Yunshen's eyes?

Remembering that he had always looked down on Fu Yunshen all these years, thinking that Fu Yunshen was just a useless fop, Fu Mingcheng wanted to slap himself hard.

He was so attached to the Imperial Fragrance House, and Fu Yunshen could have bought it with his bare hands.

Fu Yunshen slowly lifted his eyelashes and looked at Fu Mingcheng for two seconds before suddenly speaking, "Yunshan."

The door was pushed open once more, and Yunshan walked in, clasping his fist, performing the ancient martial artist's salute: "Young master."

Fu Yunshen's long, slender fingers tapped twice, "Show him."

"Yes, Young Master."

When Yunshan finished speaking, he placed a tablet with a screen of 12 inches in front of Fu Mingcheng.

The tablet had a real-time live broadcast with a clear picture.

Fu Mingcheng then saw that Fu Yichen was surrounded by a group of poisonous snakes, and there were already quite a few wounds on his body.

But there was a man next to him who fed Fu Yichen a pill when he passed out.

As soon as Fu Yichen woke up, he proceeded to be bitten by the poisonous snakes.

Fu Mingcheng watched in horror.

This incident was almost forgotten by Fu Mingcheng, he only remembered that he even scolded Fu Yichen at that time, he could not even deal with a three-year-old child and let Fu Yunshen successfully escape.

Fu Mingcheng also did not think that a three-year-old child could have such a good memory.

"Why?!" Fu Mingcheng was completely devastated, "You went to O Chau for a few years, and then you entered the venus group, right? Then why are you pretending to be a dude?!"

If Fu Yunshen didn't pretend to be a dude, would he look down on Fu Yunshen?

If Fu Yunshen had said directly that he was a senior member of the venus group, would he still have done those things?

If he had just said he was a senior member of the venus group, he would still have done those things.

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The other side of his pretending to be a dude was still to protect Master Fu.

Even if Elder Fu had credited him to Fu Mingcheng and Madam Fu, if he stood out too much, he would still be discovered by the group of people from twenty years ago.

With the ability of that group of people, they would be able to know that Fu Liu Ying was pregnant at that time as long as they checked carefully.

At that time, they were able to conceal the pregnancy from the group because Yan Yuehua and Fu Liufeng protected each other to the death, and Master Fu was willing to take the poison.

In the end, that group of people left.

When he did not have enough ability to stand firm, disguise was the best way to go.

But then, he found that being a dude was quite fun.

And so he proceeded to be one too.

Fu Mingcheng, however, was even more devastated, he cried and laughed, his words not in tune: "Good fun?"

It's time to settle all the scores of so many years.

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The other side.

Su Lianghui, who was staying at the hotel, was even more irritable after being hung up on.

He really thought that Fu Yunshen had no power whatsoever, that's why he had cooperated with Fu Mingcheng.

He helped Fu Mingcheng to take down the Royal Fragrance House, thus reaching a partnership with Biman, and Fu Mingcheng would then help him deal with the other people in the Su family who were competing with him for power.

However, in the end, Fu Yunshen became the president of the Venus Group Asia Pacific.

What kind of magical reversal is this?

The company's main business is the development of a new business, and the company's business is the development of a new business, and the company's business is the development of a new business, and the company's business is the development of a new business, and the company's business is the development of a new business.

If he had known that Fu Yunshen was a senior member of the venus group, how could he have gone to Fu Mingcheng?

He hated himself for being too quick. If he had held back a little longer, things would not have turned out the way they did today.

What should we do now?

Su Lianghui kept pacing around the hotel room, his nerves frying again and again, but suddenly, he thought of something very important.

“No, there’s still a chance.” He murmured, suddenly excited again, “There’s still a chance!”

Su Ruan was the white moonlight that Fu Yunshen was begging for, or his former fiancée.

As long as Su Ruan divorced Fu Yikan and went to Fu Yunshen, it would still be too late.

The company’s CEO of the Venus Group Asia Pacific region will be his father-in-law by then.

The first thing you need to do is to go to the office.

**

At this time, Fu’s Group.

In the meeting room.

The shareholders were holding a meeting.

There were only two shareholders who fully supported Master Fu and were determined to execute the will.

The two old shareholders have a total of 22% of the shares in their hands, so their say is not small.

The meeting lasted from 2pm until now, the door was closed and the shareholders were still unaware of what was happening on Weibo.

Until the door was kicked open and Fu Mingcheng was thrown in by Yunshan.

Seeing this scene, the shareholders were stunned.

“Mr. Fu!” Two of Fu Mingcheng’s cronies stepped forward and helped him up, looking at the man who then walked in, “Fu Yunshen, what do you want? You’ve failed to take over the Fu Group and you’re angry?”

“Joke.” Yunshan sneered, “Behind our young master is the venus group, as for plotting against Fu’s?”

At these words, there was silence in the meeting room.

One of his cronies looked sarcastic: “The venus group? How dare you say such big words?”

This time, it was Fu Mingcheng who spoke up, “He is the president of the venus group in Asia Pacific

The shareholders were incredulous.

When they went to talk to Biman about cooperation, they were all there to beg them.

Fu Yunshen had directly transformed into a senior member of venus group?

What a joke.

“Everyone’s here.” Fu Yunshen swept a glance, “Elder Qi and Elder Wu, you can go out first.”

Elder Qi and Elder Wu, they were Elder Fu’s people.

The two old shareholders looked at each other and after nodding, they also stood up and went out.

Once the two of them left, how could the other shareholders not know what Fu Yunshen was going to do.

This was to purge the entire Fu Clan!

Before the shareholders could react, the finance director came running up in a panic: “Chairman, it’s not good, the venus group is buying up our shares in a big way, it can’t hold on!”

Fu Mingcheng’s expression changed dramatically, “Fu Yunshen!”

“Fu Yunshen!” A shareholder snapped, “Be a man and stay one step ahead, what do you mean?”

The venus group had not even asked for their opinion and was about to forcefully acquire the entire Fu Group.

If the Fu Group was bought out, they would all be thrown out.

How could this work?

“Ian.” Fu Yunshen but ignored them, he sat down and made a phone call, “Have Josie send out the information I gave him.”

Josie was the cto (chief technical officer) of the venus group, he was the number one hacker in the Anonymous hacker alliance apart from a certain hacker before he was in the venus group.

“Okay, brother, I’m on my way.” Ian immediately responded, “So brother, what are you going to do after messing with Fu?”

“Chasing kids.”

Ian: “????”

He hung up the phone in a daze and went to contact Josie who was still in O Chau.

**

The following day.

Soon, a new hot search appeared on Weibo.

#FuLiuFeng, the queen of perfumery

#Fu Liuying, Fu Yunshen

Under the operation of venus group, the popularity of several hot searches continued to rise without dropping.

Especially when those pictures of Fu Liu Ying were released, the whole internet exploded.

The beauty of that era, without any beauty cameras' filters, is so beautiful that every single smile moves the heart.

[This is the real number one woman in Shanghai... that Ying Luwei, who played the piano like a shit, still had the nerve to say she was versatile.

That's why the president is a member of Fu's family, the big family rivalry is disgusting.

If only some malicious people in the Fu family hadn't been so mean, you would all be in the venus group now, right? Do you regret it?

After Nie Yi saw the news, he drove to Fu Yunshen.

The two of them met at a milk tea shop outside Qingzhi High School.

There were few people at this time of day, and the two of them were so imposing that the milk tea shop employees didn't dare to come over and strike up a conversation.

"Yun Shen." Nie Yi frowned, "You made your identity known just like that, not afraid of that group of people from twenty years ago"

He didn't finish his sentence, to the point.

For so many years, no one mentioned Fu Liuying, or because of what happened before.

Fu Yunshen inclined his head and smiled low: "Then I'm begging for it."

Nie Yi's body shook, and then fell silent.

The group of people twenty years ago had been too cruel and bloody.

In the past, with Old Master Fu around, Fu Yunshen would have put up with it.

But now there was no need.

By having his subordinates send these messages, he was declaring war with that group of people from twenty years ago.

Even if he was using himself as bait.

Fu Yunshen was faint: "I hope their families pass the net."

Nie Yi sighed silently, he just nodded: "Then I'll go back to the empire first, if there's anything, you can just look for me directly."

"Well, I really have a very important matter." Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes raised, thoughtful, "Tell me about your experience, how to abduct a little girl?"

Nie Yi: “.....”

**

The company’s five-day, five-night campaign was so successful that no one who was involved in Weibo didn’t know about Fu Yunshen.

And this was the end of the year, when the entertainment industry was selecting the National God and Goddess of Men.

Fans from all over the world were frantically voting, especially for the new flow stars that only appeared this year.

As for Shang Yaozhi’s fans, they have always been very Buddhist and have never participated much in such competitions.

In order to be able to send their idol to number one, the various superlatives were tearing it up.

As a result, just today, the fans of the major flow stars watched as someone who hadn’t even entered the entertainment industry roared straight to the number one spot with a thunderous surge.

Moreover, the number of votes is still broken.

no.1: Fu Yunshen 120304910

no.2: Hua Yin 18290329

In second place is a young meat who just came out of the circle this year, even so, the number of votes is not even a fraction of Fu Yunshen’s.

Fans are cracking up: “.....”

But they had to admit that in terms of face value, no one could compare.

In terms of strength, there is still no one to compare.

“Sir, you’re really on fire now.” Ying glanced at the number of votes on her phone, biting the yogurt bag open and propping one hand on her chin, “You already have a station.”

“Hm?” Fu Yunshen didn’t care much about the entertainment industry and didn’t know this term, “What do you mean by a station?”

“A station is a station set up by fans.” Ying finished her yoghurt, “It’s specially responsible for following the celebrities’ trips and then retouching the photos and stuff.”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, “Photographing me?”

“Yeah.” Ying clicked her attention, “But they’re all quite sad that they can’t see you.”

She looked up and surveyed the upside-down man quite seriously, “I was also lucky enough to have dinner with you, President.”

“Yoyo, you can not only look, you can also get your hands on him and touch him.” Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes curved, “Look, do you want to try?”

Boss Lady Chapter 305-306

Chapter 305

Hearing these words, Ying Ziyi looked up.

She looked at him in silence for two seconds and pondered, "You've really been off lately."

Although he used to speak in the same way and with the same accent, even to babies of one or two years old.

She had long since gotten used to it.

But these days, he seemed to be more reckless.

If it was twice as much before, it was ten times as much now.

Fu Yunshen's eyes deepened, his light amber pupils as gentle as the moon.

He raised his eyes, his voice hooked, "Hmm?"

In the next instant, he saw the girl lift her hand unhurriedly.

Her fingers plucked the black strands of hair from his forehead and placed them on his forehead.

Her body temperature had always been low, and her hand was cold.

But it was this kind of temperature that had the power to burn everything.

One could not help but stay with that warmth.

It took a full five seconds before Ying Ziji put her hand down, her expression didn't change much: "Tried it, no fever, but it's a bit hotter than me."

Fu Yunshen was stunned for a moment.

Then he lowered his eyes, smiled lightly, his voice pressed down, slowly, with a certain compulsion: "Little friend, just try here, huh?"

He looked at her lazily, "Be bold, I don't mind."

Fu Yunshen did know a few things about the internet, but he didn't have any interest in any ranking of national gods.

It was Ian who was interested.

It was the first time this guy had come to China, and it was like he had come to a new land.

Every day, he not only chases various online dramas, but also watches variety shows.

Even, every day, he would vocally read those messages on the internet to him over the phone.

He said that he had many fans, both male and female, and there were quite a few men.

So the messages are more spontaneous too.

He doesn't have a Twitter account, these people go under the Venus Group's official corporate number.

Ian then picked some to read to him.

Eventually he blacklisted Ian closer.

"Be bold?" Ying raised an eyebrow slightly, "Are you sure you want to be here?"

Her eyes moved down, lingering for a while on his collarbone, his chest, and his waist and stomach.

This was a restaurant outside Qingzhi, and there were no private rooms, only curtains for cover.

It was mealtime and there were many customers.

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes swept, and his cynical tone: "It's not impossible."

"You are really not right." Ying Zijie glanced at him and picked up his chopsticks and took a piece of meat, "Brother, have some mutton, it nourishes your qi and blood."

Fu Yunshen didn't continue, and slowly took a bite.

At this moment, WeChat dinged a few times.

It was Nie Chao.

The first thing Nie Chao sent was a twisting emoji, followed by several messages.

[I'm coming! My big brother has left, right? I'll look for you after he leaves, I'm afraid of getting beaten up.]

[Where are you? I don't think you've told me who the girl is that's going to take care of you. Does she know any other rich women?

Fu Yunshen replied lazily.

I'm outside of Qingzhi High School.

Nie Yi had gone back yesterday.

After all, with the busy schedule in the imperial capital, plus the One Word team, it was hard to find time for anything.

[That's good that's good, brother dei, wait for me, your wingman is on his way!

"I'm going back to school first." Ying stood up, "You go ahead and get busy, don't mind me."

The Fu family was too big, and although the Fu Group had been bought out, things weren't over yet.

"It's alright." Fu Yunshen was faint, "Other things aren't as important as you."

Twenty minutes after Ying Zijie left, Nie Chao arrived.

He was wearing a green suit this time, with a head of dyed blue hair.

“Ooh, Younger Seven, look at my new haircut.” Nie Chao ruffled his hair, “Isn’t it classy?”

“Well, that’s kinda stupid.”

“.....”

Nie Chao was stuffed, but he soon came to life, “Where’s the little girl who’s going to adopt you? Take me to meet.”

After a pause, he added with relief, “Seventh youngster, you really don’t mind what I said, some little girls nowadays, don’t they all like to say to others that they are called daddy?”

Fu Yunshen side-eyed, his tone low and slow: “Take your dog paws off my shoulders.”

“Okay, okay, okay.” Nie Chao immediately withdrew his hand, and couldn’t help but mutter, “It’s just that you don’t let women get close to you, but I’m a big man who can still plot against you?”

Fu Yunshen leaned back in his chair, carelessly: “That’s not for sure.”

“Yes, yes, yes, I see that the group on the Internet, regardless of the men and women, are all calling you husband.” Nie Chao scratched his head, “Do you think you’re lying to other young girls? You’re worth 500 billion fucking dollars, can people’s little girls afford to support you? Aren’t you ashamed?”

Fu Yunshen looked slightly paused and suddenly smiled, “No.”

He had always smiled, but the kind of smile that came from his heart was rare.

“Brother, don’t laugh, I get weak in the legs when you laugh.” Nie Chao wrapped his clothes tighter and couldn’t help but back away, “The internet is really right, really good looking people kill both men and women.”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyes and kicked him, “Be honest.”

“I was wrong, didn’t you say you wanted to chase someone, I’m giving you ideas here.” Nie Chao hurriedly raised his hands, “But then again, apart from Big Brother, do you have any other girls around?”

As he said that, he suddenly understood and let out a pig-killing scream of shock, “Crap, you beast, you don’t even spare high school students!”

He had changed his girlfriends diligently, but he was all grown up.

This young master was really astonishing when he didn’t shout.

“Not so fast.” Fu Yunshen lowered his eyes and smiled low, “The trial and error stage, how can we wait until she’s an adult.”

“Then you’re still a beast!” The first time I asked you what the fuck you said? You said you were in the same boat and treated the big guy like a sister.”

“So it’s time to make an effort.” Fu Yunshen stood up, his eyebrows slouching, “Used to be a little friend, now I’m not.”

He picked up a mask and put it on, then lifted his jacket and slung it over his shoulder as he walked out, his slender back erect.

With such a back, he drew a lot of glances from people around him.

Nie Chao was busy following him, clutching the specialties he had brought with him, "Younger Seven, where are you going?"

"Fu's house." Fu Yun Shen faintly, "The final debt collection."

**

Shanghai City, being the city at the centre of this online furore, had more than its fair share of people relishing it.

This is a reversal that no one was expecting.

Especially in Shanghai's celebrity circles, hearts were divided.

When Fu Mingcheng had publicly expelled him from the Fu family at the end of Master Fu's funeral, the other small and medium-sized families had immediately followed the war party.

Within those few days, they all directly or indirectly stepped on Fu Yunshen.

Meng Yang's few gentry were just the most insignificant ones.

The fact that they went to bully a dude's son and were able to get the admiration of the Fu family's head of family was still something they needed to think about how to do?

But no one expected that Fu Yunshen would be the top of the venus group.

It was more than ten Fu's group.

It was even a thunderous and strong return.

These small and medium-sized families all regret it so much that they just hate that they did not carefully assess the situation at that time.

Su Lianghui was even more so.

He was going to look for Su Ruan, but he was told by Fu Yikan that Su Ruan had left the country after Master Fu's funeral and hadn't returned yet.

So he had no choice but to go to the venus group's headquarters in China to look for Fu Yunshen.

But he couldn't even get in the door.

Su Lianghui knew that the reason he was still fine was because Fu Yunshen had not yet finished cleaning up the Fu family.

Once they are done, it will be his turn.

The other members of the Su family also saw the news on the internet and called one after another, mocking him for not being wise.

For the sake of the Fu Group, he had let the Venus Group go.

Su Lianghui's intestines turned blue with regret, and just when he was at his wit's end, Su Ruan finally returned from his overseas trip.

Su Lianghui went straight to the airport to block her.

"Ruan Ruan, you're finally back." Su Lianghui wiped a sweat, "Quick, go find Fu Yunshen, go beg him, only he can save us."

Coldly hearing such a sentence, Su Ruan took off her sunglasses.

She wrinkled her eyebrows and gave a cold laugh as she hooked her red lips, "Dad, you're okay with this, right? I'm begging Fu Yunshen? I'm his sister-in-law, is he worthy?"

She was having a great time with her new little sister abroad and had long forgotten about such a fop as Fu Yunshen.

"What sister-in-law or not, as long as you are willing, you can become the president's wife." Su Lianghui was furious, "You can divorce Fu Yixian, you don't have any children anyway."

He had already thought about it, letting Su Ruan go to Fu Yunshen first and then divorce Fu Yikan.

That way, there would be no need to worry about anything.

"Dad, you're really crazy." Su Ruan laughed, "Master Fu is gone, the current head of the Fu family is Fu Mingcheng, Fu Yichen is no good, and in the future, the Fu Group will only fall on Yikan's shoulders. Where can I find a better man than him?"

"Stupid!" Su Lianghui couldn't help but shout angrily, "You still don't know Fu Yunshen's identity?"

How could he have such a brainless daughter?

"What?" Su Ruan scorned, "He's been kicked out of the Fu family, what identity can he have? It's hard to believe that he's still the president or whatever you're talking about?"

Su Ruan was abroad and didn't care about the internet at all.

All she needed to do was play and buy, nothing else needed to be bothered with her.

She couldn't see Fu Yunshen the most, apart from a face, he was useless.

This kind of man can only play around, not get married.

Su Ruan only felt that she had chosen wisely in the first place.

Su Lianghui heaved two breaths of air and was going crazy.

He furiously took out his phone and opened the photo album, pointing to the picture he had specially cut out, "Look at it yourself!"

Su Ruan looked over impatiently.

Chapter 306

She doesn't even want to mention the name Fu Yunshen, let alone waste time for him.

In Su Ruan's opinion, without Master Fu, Fu Yunshen would really be out of power.

Perhaps later, when she was interested, she would take pity on him and give him a bank card or something.

However, Su Ruan only took one look at it before she violently snatched the phone from Su Lianghui's hand.

Her fingers were trembling, and all that remained in her vision were the words on the picture.

venus group enters China strongly.

President of venus group Asia Pacific.

Fu Yunshen, 23 years old, worth 500 billion.

Su Ruan was simply unbelievable, and most importantly, she did not want to believe it either: "Dad, you p-picture?"

Although she had never been exposed to the business world, she had heard Fu Yixian talk about the venus group.

The rise of the venus group could be called an epic.

Established in late 2015, venus Group had acquired hundreds of internationally renowned brands in just three years and leapt to become the number one group in the world.

No one knows where the venus group got all its money from, just as no one outside the group knows who the chief executive of the venus group is to this day.

It was all a mystery.

In Su Ruan's perception, the venus group was a level she could not even touch.

Not to mention her, the top few gentry in the imperial capital were also far below.

"P-picture?" This time it was Su Lianghui who was exasperated, "I think you've gone crazy playing abroad, don't you know it's already spread around the country?"

Su Ruan's fingers trembled even more, "I don't believe it, I definitely don't believe it, he might just be friends with the top management of the venus group, and they rewarded him with a position for fun."

"Play?" Su Lianghui pointed to another screenshot and snorted coldly, "Look carefully, the statement released by venus group said that Fu Yunshen joined three years ago."

Three years ago, the venus group was still not very famous.

Those who were in the group at this time were all considered patriarchs.

Of course, this is only the entry information that the coo (chief operating officer) fabricated for Fu Yunshen.

After all, the Venus Group was set up by Fu Yunshen.

But this point in time was like a thunderbolt exploding in Su Ruan's ears, and her mind went blank.

Three years ago was the time when Master Fu and Master Su had set up a marriage contract for her and Fu Yunshen.

And after she learned the news, she turned her head and designed Fu Yixian.

She also sabotaged Fu Yunshen's reputation in the celebrity circles of Shanghai and the imperial capital, making him a laughing stock for a while.

The reason why Su Ruan was so reckless was because she knew that Fu Yunshen was in O China and not in China.

But now

If Fu Yunshen is the top of the venus group, then what is she?

The first time I saw the company, I was a member of the group.

If it wasn't for the fact that Fu Yunshen was a fop, how could she not marry him?

"It seems that he didn't go to O Chau to have fun at that time." Su Lianghui took a deep breath, "I can only say that he hid it too deeply, Ruan Ruan, don't get excited, Dad came to look for you because you have a place in his heart, if you go to him, he will definitely show mercy."

"No way." Su Ruan remembered a few things that happened a while ago and was shaking with anger, "Dad, didn't I even call you to say that he has been humiliating me?"

And still in front of others, without any mercy.

"Ruan Ruan, Dad is a man, he understands what he is thinking." Su Lianghui laughed, "Men value face the most, you abandoned him back then and became his sister-in-law, can he not hold a grudge?"

"He only humiliated you because he couldn't let you go."

Su Ruan was stunned, "Is that really true?"

"You did that to him then, but he didn't do anything?" Su Lianghui faintly, "With his status as a senior of the venus group, if he really humiliated, the Su family would have fallen."

Saying that, he patted her shoulder, "Dad chose the wrong person for a while, Ruan Ruan, we can only rely on you."

Su Ruan subconsciously ruffled her hair and pursed her lips without speaking.

But Su Lianghui was right.

As long as she put her foot down and went for a fight, she would be the president's wife of the venus group, which was much better than being the main mother of the Fu family.

"Good." Su Ruan nodded and smiled up, "I'll pack up and go find him."

**

There was also a buzz in Qingzhi High School.

There were quite a few sons and daughters of the four great families and other families who attended here, all talking about what was happening these days with raised eyebrows.

"I really didn't see that coming." Xiu Yu was reading with the latest financial magazine, "Jiang Yan, look at others, they can write and fight, you are really a vegetable."

Jiang Yan didn't grump out this time, and after filling a bucket of mineral water, he fell into silence.

The ancient martial arts world was huge, so he didn't have many encounters with Fu Yunshen.

At that time, he had said that to Ying Ziji, just to scare her.

Later on, Fu Yunshen left the Ancient Martial World, when he was still very young, and they never saw each other again.

But Jiang Ping kept telling him not to mess with Fu Yunshen.

Ying Zigui didn't join their discussion.

She opened her answer app and scanned the leaderboard.

These days, she didn't have time to log in.

So the number one global leaderboard now fell back to Amanda from M.

She casually clicked on a set of questions and quickly swiped through them.

Meanwhile, the ranking of the global leaderboard was changing rapidly.

The selection process ends next month and the rules for the rematch are out.

It was still online, except that instead of answering questions, they would be pitting them against each other.

This way, the benefit of a high ranking in the selection round comes through, and the other contestants won't think twice about pk'ing those who are ahead of them.

"Ying Dad, let's go." Xiu Yu put down the financial magazine and raised his hand to hook her shoulder, "P.E. class, let's go play badminton."

"Mm." Ying Zidian put away her phone and stood up, "Go down."

Although senior year studies were very tight, physical fitness was always something that couldn't be left behind.

Every week there was a big activity session in addition to a PE session.

Everyone from class 19 went down together.

Ying Ziji and Xiu Yu walked in the front.

When they arrived at the bottom of the school building, they ran into the Talented class who were returning from PE class.

Except for some students who had never participated in school violence before, such as the life committee member, who greeted Ying Zidian, the others didn't dare to look at her.

Ying Yuexuan also hung her head and controlled herself not to look.

She had grown up in Shanghai, and of course she knew Fu Yunshen and had seen him before, and his face was truly astonishing.

But Fu Yunshen's hardware was also a hard part of her life, so she didn't take it to heart.

How could anything good happen to Ying Zidian?

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips, didn't say anything, and passed by Ying Zidian.

From the beginning to the end, Ying Zidian didn't pay any attention to her, and didn't give her a single look.

It was Xiu Yu who stopped and frowned at Ying Yuexuan: "Father Ying, be careful of her. Don't look at her like she's harmless, but I'm afraid she has something in mind."

Ying Zidian yawned, "Thanks for the reminder."

"But she's more pleasant to the eye than Zhong Zhiwei." Xiu Yu shrugged, "She doesn't come over here every day looking for a presence."

Ying Ziji nodded, pondered for a moment and spoke, "From now on, don't look her in the eye and don't spend time alone with her."

Xiu Yu was stunned: "What do you mean?"

"Just don't look." Ying Ziji faded, "It's true that it's not harmless."

Xiu Yu rubbed her chin, "Mysterious."

She didn't know why, but she took serious note of it.

**

At this time, the Fu family's old mansion.

Fu Mingcheng's face was ashen as he sat on the sofa, next to him was Madam Fu, and the tortured Fu Yichen, as well as the other siblings of the same generation as him.

This week, they had really learned what it meant to have the wind and water turn.

But there was no point in regretting it now.

Fu Yunshen sat in his chair, his peach blossom eyes faintly sweeping, "Read."

Yunshan straightened his back, took the document in his hand and began to read, "Fu Mingcheng, in the past ten years, has privately embezzled 1.5 billion of the Fu family's public funds, and privately disclosed information about the Fu Group to rival companies, causing the Fu Group to fail in many bids."

"Secretly groomed family vassals and killed several shareholders"

The more he listened, Fu Mingcheng's face twisted even more.

These were all the tactics he had used to replace the top brass of Fu's group with his people, he thought he had done it carefully and cautiously, but actually even things from ten years ago, Fu Yunshen was able to turn up.

Fu Mingcheng's heart gave a twitch: "You want to send me to prison?!"

"You don't need to go to jail." Fu Yunshen laughed lightly, "Going to jail and still being able to eat and sleep well, how would I let you live such a good life."

"The Fu Group is all yours, what else do you want?" The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

Fu Yunshen was not moved in the least: "Send him to the waters of Reno."

The waters of Reno!

Boss Lady Chapter 307-308

Chapter 307

The Reno Sea is the southernmost part of the Atlantic Ocean, close to Antarctica.

But the weather there is extremely cold, even colder than in Antarctica.

And there are often pirates around the waters of Reno.

Most of these pirates are retired mercenaries, as well as some killers, who are extremely ruthless.

If one of the big families on the other side of the continent loses the competition, the winner will be thrown into the waters of Reno.

To say that they were left to fend for themselves was simply not to live.

"No!" Fu Mingcheng's nerves broke down in a flash, "I don't want to go to the Reno Sea! Don't!"

There were only a few things that would happen if they went to the waters of Reno.

Freezing to death, being eaten by sharks, being killed by pirates, none of them were what Fu Mingcheng wanted.

"Fu Yunshen, I beg you." Fu Mingcheng completely let go of all his pride and knelt down to beg for mercy, "Please, let me go, even if I am not your father, I am still you."

However, his resistance was to no avail.

Cloud Mist stepped forward and directly tied Fu Mingcheng up with twine, forcibly dragging him out.

The living room was silent, no one dared to interrupt.

Fu Yikan stood by the side, not opening his mouth, nor did he plead for Fu Mingcheng's life, remaining silent.

Even he didn't know that Fu Mingcheng had done so many evil things.

For the sake of his own selfishness, he had destroyed the interests of the entire Fu family, and left so many people with their wives scattered.

It was really retribution.

"Yun Shen." Mrs. Fu's lips trembled and her face was white and white, she was a little desperate, "Do you really want to be desperate to this extent?"

"Mingcheng is doing wrong, what about me? Wasn't I good enough for you when you were little? But biological and non-biological, you can't make people treat each other the same."

Fu Yunshen gave a slight sideways glance, "It seems that you too are a person with a bad memory."

Mrs Fu's heart jumped, but she forced down the fear inside her and asked tentatively, "What are you referring to?"

As soon as she opened her mouth with these words, she was flung a faceful of photos by Yun Shan.

The photo was taken from the security camera and was very blurry.

But anyone who had experienced the events of twenty years ago would be able to tell that the people in the photo, apart from Madam Fu, were a few of that group of people.

In other words, before that group of people came to the Fu family, they had met with Madam Fu.

It was self-evident what role Madam Fu had played in it.

Yun Shan spoke coldly, "They approached you, you were the one who agreed with them to let them come to Fu's house on that day, and had the servants and security guards go home, in order to allow them to come in unhindered."

"Only you didn't expect that it wasn't just Miss Liu Ying who was murdered, but also the old lady and the old man who were hitched."

This matter, too, was only found out later.

Only without Madam Fu, those people were still able to come to the Fu family without any problems, but that didn't mean that Madam Fu could betray Fu Liu Ying.

Fu Yijian was shocked beyond belief: "Mom, you"

Mrs. Fu fell silent, and after a long time, she raised her head and actually smiled, "How impressive, Fu Liu Ying's son, to be even more impressive than her."

She slowly leaned back on the sofa and murmured softly, "It's a pity, how come I didn't strangle you at that time after she gave birth to you."

Mrs Fu hated Fu Liu Ying.

As a member of the same generation, Fu Liu Ying was like a dream that was out of reach for everyone.

Men dreamed of marrying her and women were jealous of her.

There had never been a rule in the Fu family that men did not pass on to women, and with Fu Liu Ying's ability, it would only be her who inherited the Fu family.

This was not what Madame Fu wanted to see.

But then it wasn't, Fu Liu Ying had a child out of wedlock and ruined her own reputation.

She was only pushing in the right direction.

Who let Fu Liu Ying be so careless herself?

"Mom!" Fu Yikan only felt an unprecedented anger, "You're crazy!"

He really didn't expect that Mrs. Fu had interfered with the events of twenty years ago.

He had always taken care of Fu Yunshen because it was clear from the start that he was not his real brother and had lost both parents since he was a child.

Mrs. Fu was cold: "I'm not crazy, I just know exactly what I want."

"Yunshan, send her to the seaside prison in O Chau." Fu Yunshen's slender fingers tapped the table, "Those prisoners should be interested in a wealthy noblewoman like you, but it's a bit old."

Hearing these words, Madam Fu's calm expression finally shattered into disbelief.

How could she have ever imagined that Fu Yunshen would treat her like this!

Mrs. Fu was fifty-five this year, but was so well wrapped up that she only looked like she was in her thirties.

If she went to the seaside prison, what would those prisoners do to her?

It was unimaginable.

"Fu Yunshen, who do you think you are? What gives you the right?" Mrs Fu was shocked and angry, "You think you are the sky?"

"To you, I am indeed the sky." Fu Yunshen looked at her, his peach blossom eyes shimmering, indifferent and cold, "Of course, you can try to resist."

Mrs. Fu's face turned pale and she fell to the ground, her body trembling uncontrollably.

Fu Yunshen was able to lightly throw Fu Mingcheng into the waters of Reno, of course he was also able to send her to the seaside prison.

She regretted it, and could not regret it more.

The other Fu family members were stunned and their bodies shook even harder, fearing that they would be next.

“Yunshan, take care of these people.” Fu Yun Shen was faint, “Follow the rules.”

Yunshan cupped his fist, “Yes.”

Only then did Fu Yunshen turn his head, look at Fu Yichan and nod, “Big brother.”

Fu Yikan shook violently.

This was the first time he had heard Fu Yunshen call him that since he was a child.

“No.....” Fu Yixian dropped his hands in a disheveled manner, “I’m not worthy of being your big brother.”

He hadn’t done his duty as a big brother.

He didn’t even have the means to stand up to the Fu Mingcheng couple, let alone know just how much Fu Yunshen had suffered.

“Fu’s group, I’ve finished cleaning up, you take good care of it.” Fu Yunshen had already walked out, faintly, “Don’t ruin grandpa’s heart and soul.”

Hearing these words, Fu Yixian’s lips pursed and his jaw tensed.

He remembered what Elder Fu had said to him earlier.

He did, indeed, need to seriously consider his marriage.

Not for his sake, but for the sake of the Fu family.

**

Because Fu Yunshen was in Shanghai, the venus group’s headquarters was also located here after they entered China.

It’s right across the street from the Century Mall, which is also a venus group property anyway.

After Fu Yunshen’s identity was announced to the public, all the big families in the empire started running to Shanghai just to meet him.

But no one has met him.

If Fu Yunshen was really just the CEO of the Asia Pacific region, then there would be no harm in meeting him, but he was the CEO.

Ian had a hard time.

He had become a housekeeper in recent days, not just in charge of the finances, but also other things.

He could only tell the receptionist directly that if anyone wanted to see Fu Yunshen, they would not be seen.

It was at this time that Su Ruan arrived at the venus building.

She had ordered a new dress and dressed up a bit before arriving late.

She walked in gracefully, came to the reception desk and spoke directly: "I want to see your president."

"Sorry, the president is very busy." The receptionist looked Su Ruan up and down, polite and detached, "You can't meet without an appointment and the president's permission."

"What appointment do I need?" Su Ruan snorted lightly, "You can just give him the message that it's Su Ruan who is here to see him, the person he likes, can he not see?"

The receptionist hesitated now and picked up the phone to inform the top.

Ian received it and frowned.

But then he remembered that Fu Yunshen had said that he was chasing a child recently, but he saw that Su Ruan looked quite ordinary and did not look like someone who could catch Fu Yunshen's eye.

To be cautious, Ian sent a message to ask Fu Yunshen.

He had been blacked out for a few days and was only released yesterday.

This is the fastest message Fu Yunshen has ever sent back, surprisingly.

[Throw out, dump a basket of rubbish, come back in, break your arms and legs.

Ian immediately understood and gave a tsk.

He knew that his brother was not a man of mercy.

Those ancient plutocrats over in the o-continent were talking about annexing the venus group, but they also thought they could take the venus group for themselves, so they were keen to join forces.

There were a few that Ian thought were really good looking, but Fu Yunshen didn't even look at them.

It seemed that this was another woman who was making a fool of herself.

"The boss has given the word, throw her out." Ian ordered as he turned on the security camera, "Also, dump a basket of rubbish, the most smelly kind."

What a great show, he was going to watch it.

The two special assistants were a little surprised to receive this order, but they went down without asking any questions.

Downstairs.

After Su Ruan saw someone coming down from the exclusive lift, she arrogantly raised her chin towards the receptionist lady, "I've already said there's no need to inform, it's superfluous, can he not let me go up?"

With that, she carried her bag and walked inside.

Although the headquarters building of the Venus Group has only been occupied for a short time, the facilities are well-equipped and there are many employees.

Some of them had been assigned from O-continent, while others were elites who had been recruited in the past few days.

After seeing their eyes drifting over, Su Ruan subconsciously straightened her back.

Although Su Lianghui had persuaded her to stop, she was still a little apprehensive inside.

But once she succeeded, she would receive unprecedented fame and money.

No one had been able to estimate how deep the Venus Group was so far.

Even if there was a certain gap with the Laurent family, it was still beyond the reach of other families.

“This young lady.” The receptionist lady’s expression changed, “You can’t go in.”

She had never met Fu Yunshen in person, but just that one photo had taken the entire internet by storm.

These days, it’s not like there weren’t crazy men and women rushing to the building, but they were all stopped.

The only condition for entry into the Venus Group is to not have any unrealistic thoughts about the president, otherwise there is no way to proceed with the job.

Before the receptionist could stop her, the two special assistants sent down by Ian had already arrived in front of Su Ruan.

Su Ruan looked up, ruffled her hair, and was very reserved: “I ……”

She had only said one word when her right shoulder and left shoulder were each held by one of the special assistants.

The two special assistants didn’t say anything. Nor did they give Su Ruan time to react, they directly carried her to the automatic gate and threw her out just like that.

“……”

The ground floor was silent.

The chatter of the employees came to an abrupt halt.

The front desk lady held up her work badge, all confused.

Not to mention Su Ruan herself.

It was winter at the beginning of November, coastal Shanghai, but the weather was getting colder too.

Su Ruan was still wearing a backless red dress and 8cm high heels.

When she was thrown like that, not only did she break her foot, she also got a bruise on her back, arm and leg.

She even went naked.

But that's not all, a cleaning lady pushed a big bin to the door.

At Su Ruan, who had fallen to the ground, the lid just poured down, without the slightest mercy.

There was a crackling sound.

There was leftover rice, expired cosmetics, and pet excrement, all mixed together in a foul stench.

It took a full ten seconds for Su Ruan to react and she let out a scream.

The venus headquarters building in China was in the heart of the city, and people came and went, so it was impossible that such a big noise could not be heard.

Especially with the recent popularity of venus group, and with Fu Yunshen's face added to it, there were many people who would come here specifically to visit.

People on the road stopped and pointed at Su Ruan.

"Another crazy one, don't think about whether people can see her."

"It's a cold day, and she's deliberately dressed like this, tsk"

Su Ruan's ears perked up, unprecedented humiliation pressed into her heart, and her nerves were almost shattered.

At this time, the cleaning staff came forward and began to clean up the rubbish, with the air of being ready to put Su Ruan into the rubbish bin as well.

Only then did Su Ruan wake up, not caring how humiliated she was, she didn't even want her bag and ran away in a mess.

"The president has instructed that if this woman tries to come in again, her hands and feet will be broken." The special assistant said to the receptionist, "Medical and legal fees, the company will pay for them."

First Light Media had started out as a business under the venus group, and the legal team also originated from the group.

There was no lawsuit that the venus group could not win.

The receptionist looked serious: "Definitely."

They, as good employees, must guard the chastity of the president for the future president's wife.

**

Upstairs.

Ian watched a good show and was so happy that he immediately reported to Fu Yunshen.

[Brother, did as you said, ran away crying, deserved it.]

Ian had just put his phone down when his computer went black.

Immediately after that, a young man with short blonde hair appeared.

It was none other than cto Josie.

He had entered the venus group and hadn't been able to high-tail his West habits from when he was a hacker.

"Ian, someone is hacking into the company's firewall." Josie's voice was urgent, "This person is very skilled with computers, I'm no match."

Ian's expression changed, "You're not even? Who could it be?"

Those few ancient plutocrats on o continent were much further behind in terms of science and technology.

"I don't know." Josie frowned, "I'll contact the boss."

Ian knew that the boss Josie was talking about was the head of the Anonymous hacker alliance.

He called Fu Yunshen "boss".

From the O-continent headquarters, Josie quickly contacted a certain hacker.

"Just a moment." A hacker hiding in the basement had to put down his noodles with reluctance, "Let me see."

He sat down in front of another computer and began to manipulate it remotely.

A few minutes later, a certain hacker frowned, "Wait, it's a bit tricky, the other side is coming in aggressively, there's more than one person."

"You're too late to contact me, the firewall is now 90% compromised, the speed at which I can stop it is no match for the speed at which they can hack, I'll contact another bigwig to try and block it with me."

Josie listened in awe.

Who else besides his boss had hacking skills above his boss's?

But his boss was the one who refused to touch computer technology.

So who else could it be?

**

At this time, Ying Ziji was in the director's office at Shao Ren Hospital.

She didn't receive particularly many patients, and some cases were solved well enough by other doctors, so she didn't do anything.

The mobile phone rings a little.

Ying Ziji looked down.

[Sister, jungle help, do you have a computer with you now?

Ying Ziji looked at the program a hacker had sent her and raised her eyebrows.

“Dean.” She raised her hand and lightly snapped the desktop, “Borrow a computer, one with good performance.”

The dean froze for a moment and hurriedly called the intercom to have a computer sent over that had only been unpacked.

Ying sat down at the desk, turned on the computer and put on her Bluetooth headset.

After copying the program that a certain hacker had passed to her onto the computer, she quickly locked on to the people who were attacking the venus group.

“Sister, can you find their location?” A certain hacker’s voice came out of the Bluetooth headset, “I can’t even locate them on my end.”

“Well, it’s being located.” Ying Ziji’s phoenix eyes narrowed slightly and her eyebrows loosened, “No wonder you call me sister.”

“What?”

“You definitely don’t sound over fifteen years old.” Ying Zidian tapped on the keyboard as she said, “Little Zhengtai?”

A certain hacker almost spat blood, “Adult, I’m adult!”

Wasn’t his voice just a bit affected?

How did he become a grown-up?

Ying Zidian pressed a button and suddenly spoke, “Quiet.”

A certain hacker immediately shut up and started defending himself very seriously.

“Drip drip drip!”

A red dot appeared in the upper right corner of the global map grid on the screen, flashing incessantly.

“Locate it.” A certain hacker looked shaken, “This is-”

Before he could write down the icon, the red dot suddenly disappeared again.

Meanwhile, the firewall had been cracked by 95%!

Ying Zidian’s eyes were slightly fixed, and the speed of her keyboard tapping increased.

“Miss Ying.” The dean was confused and even more confused, “What are you”

Ying Ziyi was calm: “Playing attack and defence games.”

The dean saw a world map and a progress code and understood.

He quietly stepped back and didn’t bother.

"It's so strange that these people can't locate it." A certain hacker stared intently at the shrinking map, "Second time I've encountered this."

Ying Zidian paused, "Second time?"

"The first time was the man hanging on the reward list." A certain hacker grunted twice, "His computer skills are very strong, but now he doesn't touch computers anymore, alas, it's a long story and a sad thing."

Ying didn't ask any further questions, she was concentrating on blocking the people attacking the firewall.

With the addition of a certain hacker, the firewall's crack rating had quickly retreated from 95% to 88%, and was still dropping.

"Okay okay." A certain hacker breathed a sigh of relief, "If this firewall was broken, the venus group would have to collapse in half."

This is true.

Apart from some international luxury brands, venus Group also owned a p4 lab, the world's top biosecurity lab, which housed a number of pathogens.

If the venus group's trade secrets and some secret experimental data of scientific research were to be leaked out, it would affect the whole world.

The end of a certain hacker's words suddenly lurched: "It wouldn't be Norton University, would it?"

Norton University's technology is indeed ahead of the outside world.

Ying Zidian's eyes were faint: "No."

The mad geniuses at Norton University were all obsessed with making advanced technology and weapons, or alchemy and astrology, so they didn't have the time to attack the Venus Group.

But this means of attack did make her feel familiar.

Ying opened the second pot window and proceeded to enter the program.

But just at this time, the alarm suddenly sounded frantically.

"Drip drip drip-!"

The red progress bar, which had already receded to 75%, surprisingly filled the remaining grids again at once.

Firewall cracking degree, 99.9%!

Boss Lady Chapter 309-310

Chapter 309

A certain hacker looked at this red progress bar and his expression suddenly changed.

As long as the last 0.1% also turned red, it meant that the venus group's firewall would be completely breached.

But just now, it was clear that they had already made protective measures to stop the other party's attack.

How could the progress bar, which had already receded, suddenly go back up again?

This was still something unprecedented.

Shao Ren Hospital, inside the dean's office.

"Miss Ying, what is this" The dean was also startled by the sudden sound of the alert, he came over to take another curious look, "Is the game about to be lost?"

Ying didn't respond, she just looked at the red progress bar on the computer that was about to burst, her expression didn't even fluctuate a bit, she was still calmly typing in the program.

At this time, a certain hacker also noticed that the progress bar had indeed reached 99.9%, but it was just 0.1% away from not moving.

His eyes changed and he started to race to locate the person who attacked the firewall.

Thirty seconds later, Ying Ziyi finally finished the second program.

She then raised her hand and slowly pressed the Enter key.

"Drip--"

The alert sound instantly turned into a long tone, which then went from high to low and finally dissipated.

At the same time, the red progress bar quickly receded back, not even a second later, and changed directly to 0%.

This time, the progress bar didn't go back up again.

But Ying Ziji's fingers didn't leave the keyboard and continued tapping.

She was reinforcing the firewall of the venus group.

Although those who attacked the firewall had already been defeated and could not make a comeback in a short time.

But after all, it was because they had found a breach in the firewall, and they had to erase it.

After another half an hour, Ying Ziji's fingers stopped tapping, and she said in a light voice, "Win."

The dean couldn't help but wipe his sweat and sigh with relief.

He didn't know why, but he had watched a game of amplification with his heart pounding and sweating profusely.

He'd have to exercise his heart.

**

Across the ocean.

A certain hacker also let out a long breath.

Finally, it was done.

Although he and Ying had teamed up to block the attack, he still hadn't managed to locate where the attacker was.

During the exchange, he was able to tell that the other party's hacking skills were strong.

At least it was a match for him.

The reason it was so difficult to block was also because the firewall was almost finished being cracked by the time Josie approached him.

The other side wouldn't have been able to gain much ground if they had fought right from the start.

He had come prepared.

A certain hacker rubbed his head, picked up his mobile phone and made a call.

After four rings, the other side picked up.

"I said, what are you doing?" A certain hacker was disgruntled, "Your company was almost breached, and you still pretend nothing happened?"

"Hmm?" Fu Yunshen's voice was lazy and contained a smile, "Isn't that because you're here?"

"Shit, what do you mean there's me?" A certain hacker was furious, "Dare I work for you, right? I'm telling you, this time having me isn't even enough."

He snorted coldly, "I don't know who you've offended again, the other party's computer technology is very high, I only stopped it by asking your little friend to join me."

Hearing these words, the curvature of Fu Yunshen's lips faintly narrowed.

His expression faded: "If you have this kind of thing again in the future, come to me directly."

"What?" A certain hacker tore open a box of bubble noodles and picked up another bottle of cola, "Didn't you stop touching the computer? Going out on a limb?"

"Well, I'm moving myself." Fu Yun Shen paused and seemed to give a light laugh, "I can't let her get tired."

"Pfft cough cough cough!" A certain hacker choked directly on his cola, after he slowed down, he was furious, "You be a fucking person! Why should I get tired?"

On the phone, the man's voice was lazy with a smile, "Qin Lingyan."

A certain hacker was startled and almost threw the bowl of noodles in his hand, "What the fuck are you calling me by my full name for?"

Every time he was called by his full name, it gave him a bad memory.

In the past, once he did something bad, his mother would call him by his full name and then give him a good beating.

It's all these years later, and the shadow in his mind is still not small.

That's why he gave the name "Anonymous" to the hacker league.

The hackers in the Anonymous hacker league are always referred to by their code names.

Unless they take the initiative to announce their real names, the outside world will not know.

And, most importantly, Qin Lingyan didn't like this name at all!

It was stupid and girly.

Who's parents would give a man that name?

LingYan.

He always felt that his mother had given him that name after she had gotten high from eating at someone's funeral.

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly and he hooked his lips, "Qin Lingyan, I suggest you better buy a voice changer."

Qin Lingyan took a bite of his bubble noodles, confused: "What?"

"You really sound like Little Zhengtai." Fu Yunshen looked diffident, "If I hadn't videoed you, I wouldn't have believed you were in your twenties."

After a pause, he added lazily, "I met a nine-year-old boy from the Mu family in the imperial capital, and he sounded just like you."

"If you don't buy a voice changer, be careful of being abducted later."

Qin Lingyan: "....."

Fuck.

Two perverts caught him playing?

"Alright, who else can I talk to but you guys?" Qin Lingyan grunted coldly, "You'd better think fast about who you've messed with."

At the same time, he was confused.

His computer skills were certainly among the top of this world.

But in recent years, there hadn't been any new rising hacker alliance or a particular hacker.

Internationally, there was an annual Black Hat Security Conference, where quite a few hackers would gather.

Qin Lingyan had been there too, except that no one knew he was the boss of the Anonymous hacker alliance.

Nor did he find any hackers worth noting.

It was too strange.

But Qin Lingyan didn't bother to think about it, he wasn't the one being attacked anyway, so he left it to the poisonous man's headache.

He picked up the noodles and ate them happily.

**

This side of Shao Ren Hospital.

Ying Ziji sat in front of her computer, her eyes narrowed in contemplation.

She remembered that when she had gone to Norton University in June, she had found that the Vice Chancellor's mobile phone had been attacked by an outsider.

That person's hacking skills were indeed very advanced, no less than Qin Lingyan's I'm afraid, and quite possibly even more.

She found out in time and blocked the other person's attack for the Vice Chancellor.

Ying knew that nowadays, with the rapid development of technology, it could be much more difficult to hide one's identity than in the ancient continent of the past.

So before she left Norton University, she reinforced the firewall of Norton University.

Those who attacked Norton University and the venus group were definitely from the same place, if not the same person.

On the contrary, Norton University and the venus group were both very important research bases in the world.

Ying thought for a moment and pressed her head, she raised her eyes and looked at the dean: "Let's move on to the matter."

"Huh? Oh-oh." The dean took out the papers again, "Miss Ying, this case is very strange, when the patient side handed it over, we were at our wits' end."

"You said that if there was a difficult case, you would be given it, so that's why I brought it."

"Hmm." Ying turned it over and nodded slightly, "It's really quite interesting, where is the patient?"

She healed people depending on their karma, but she did like some tricky diseases.

There was a sense of challenge in treating them that way.

"The patient is an international businessman, still abroad." The dean said, "I've contacted them and they will be here in three days if you agree to take a look."

“Not after three days.” Ying glanced at the calendar, “There’s something going on at school, so push it back two days.”

“Okay.” The dean was busy agreeing, “I’ll go and tell them right now.”

Ying Zidian nodded, picked up his coat and left.

**

At night, the Ying family’s old mansion.

Almost half a year had passed, and even if she didn’t accept it, she had to accept the fact that Ying Luwei had broken the law and was put in a heavy prison.

The good thing is that after she was discharged from hospital, Ying Yuexuan would often stay with her, which gave her a little comfort.

Ying Yuexuan has always understood how to serve the elderly since she was a child.

“Let grandma take a good look at you.” Old Madam Ying pressed Ying Yuexuan’s shoulder, “You’ve been to O Chau for a year, you’ve become quite beautiful.”

Ying Yuexuan was a bit embarrassed, “Grandma, what are you talking about?”

“What Grandma said is true.” Old Lady Ying nodded in satisfaction, “You will turn 18 next year, so grandma has to find you a good family.”

Hearing these words, Ying Yuexuan froze.

Before she could say anything, she said, “Marriage is very important, but there is no hurry.

She knew that Ying Yuexuan was very talented in computer science and one of her programs had won an award in the foreign youth category.

This made her very happy.

As for Ying Zidian?

Did she have anything to offer in the computer field?

Chapter 310

Old Lady Ying didn’t give it a second thought.

She really didn’t have a good feeling about Ying Zidian.

She couldn’t help the Ying family enter the capital, she didn’t have Ying Yuexuan’s connections, and she only caused trouble.

When she found out that Ying Zidian had left the Ying family, Mrs. Ying was so happy that she wanted to celebrate with great joy.

However, she was not in particularly good health, so she was going to invite the gentry of Shanghai and some guests from the imperial capital to a banquet on the 24th of March next year, when Ying Yuexuan's bar mitzvah would be held.

"Distinguished guests?" Ying Yuexuan was bewildered, "What kind of valuable guests?"

"They'll be here tomorrow." Old Lady Ying patted her hand and smiled kindly, "When your aunt is gone, grandma will help you pave the way."

"Grandma knows that you have met a lot of noble people over there, but it's not as good as at home. In the future, whether our Ying family can break into the imperial capital will depend on your help."

Ying Yuexuan knew that Old Lady Ying had actually married from the capital.

Her mother's family is a medium-sized family in the imperial capital, larger than the Su family, but it is definitely stronger than the Ying family in general.

However, it was far from the top circle of the Mu family and the Nie family.

Old Lady Ying is also proud and would rather be a chicken's head than a phoenix's tail, so she married in Shanghai.

Of the four great families, only the Fu family knows the Mu family, the other three are completely out of touch.

Both the Ying family and the Zhong family were keen to break into that top circle in the imperial capital.

"Grandma, I can't." Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips, "We have to rely on big brother."

Speaking of Ying Tianru, Old Lady Ying was also pleased: "Indeed, Tianru is very strong, even stronger than your grandfather, but you are different, your big brother is in business, you are in scientific research."

Saying that, her body suddenly swayed.

Ying Yuexuan's face changed and she was busy holding her up, "Grandma."

"Grandma is fine." Old Lady Ying waved her hand, "Headache, it's an old problem."

She stood up on her crutches, "Grandma will go and rest first, you can ask your mother to take you to choose a dress to make a good impression on your distinguished guests tomorrow."

I don't know when she will be cured of this illness.

Old Lady Ying sighed and went upstairs.

**

After the Fu family was cleansed by Fu Yunshen, the Fu family was in great disarray for quite a while.

Fu Mingcheng's line was left with Fu Yijian.

After taking over the Fu Group, Fu Yijian has been busy with the company's affairs, so he didn't have time to care about Su Ruan.

Ever since she was thrown out of the venus headquarters building that day, Su Ruan had locked herself in her room and almost washed her face with tears.

Su Lianghui was so anxious when he saw that she hadn't responded.

Finally, he didn't have the patience to go to Fu's house.

"I told you to go find Fu Yunshen, why didn't you go?" Su Lianghui was furious after seeing Su Ruan, "Don't you know that your second uncle and fourth uncle, have both launched an attack on us?"

In the past, the rest of the Su family would still be scornful because he and Fu Mingcheng were in-laws and had the support of the Fu family.

But now it was different, with Fu Mingcheng down, the others naturally hoofed it to topple Su Lianghui as well.

"I searched for it!" Su Ruan's voice was hysterical, "Don't you know that I was thrown out? They're all laughing at me you know?"

Su Lianghui frowned at this.

He didn't expect Fu Yunshen to do such a desperate thing, not even giving Su Ruan face.

It had been so long since the repentance of the marriage, so it wasn't necessary to hold a grudge until now, right?

"Then you should not go to the company to look for him." Su Lianghui said, "You always have to find a way to meet him in person first, otherwise, we're really going to be finished."

Su Ruan gradually calmed down and began to think about how to meet Fu Yunshen.

Su Lianghui remembered what Fu Mingcheng had said to him at the time, that with the help of online public opinion, he would be able to maximize the benefits.

He frowned and pondered for a long time, and finally made up his mind.

There was no way to retreat anyway, so he might as well fight to the death, and maybe he could even come back from the dead.

It couldn't be worse than this result.

Su Liang Hui also ignored Su Ruan and left in a hurry.

He had more important matters to attend to, and it was useless to count on Su Ruan alone.

**

The next day.

Qingzhi Middle School.

Class 19.

Ying Ziji is leaning against the window, his phoenix eyes half-squinted as he takes a nap.

“Daddy Ying.”

Someone calls out to her.

She turned her head.

It was Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan inhaled for half a day before his head reluctantly lifted from the table, “My mother wants to see you, asking if you have time.”

He thought his mother had found her conscience and would actually take the initiative to drag him out of the blacklist.

Unexpectedly, he was just a tool person.

Ying nodded, “Yes.”

“She’s just outside the campus.” Jiang Yan tossed his head in annoyance, “Ying Dad, when you see her, remember to tell her that I don’t want her at all, really not at all, and tell her not to try to comfort me, that I won’t forgive her.”

“.....”

Surely a silly kid with a middle-aged problem.

Just like Cesar Laurent back then.

Ying Ziji got up and went out.

She looked at the coordinates of the address Jiang Yan had sent her and walked towards the school gate.

Outside the school gate.

When Su Ruan, who had been waiting for a long time, saw the girl in school uniform walking out, her eyes changed and she immediately stepped forward, blocking the way.

“I know that you and Fu Yunshen are close.” That was all Su Ruan could think of, “I want to see Fu Yunshen, you know about our past, right?”

Ying Zidian was beautiful, but she didn’t think Fu Yunshen would be able to look at a high school student.

Not just for fun?

Ying Zidian stopped.

Su Ruan lifted her chin: “I’ll give you three minutes, be smart and ask him out, or else I won’t blame you for publicising your hook-up with him.”

Ying Ziji turned her head, her fingers clenched and tested the strength.

However, she hadn’t been able to make a move.

A laughing voice came out, "Sense? You're quite the bully."

Su Ruan froze and turned back.

In the cool breeze, the woman was still wearing a lime green cheongsam with an overcoat draped over it, obviously having only just come out from indoors.

Su Ruan had never met Jiang Ping, but had seen her picture.

With such a bright face, Su Ruan could naturally recognise her.

Jiang Painting Ping was over forty, yet she looked younger than her.

"What's it to do with you?" Su Ruan was impatient, "It's not like I'm talking to you."

"Indeed it's none of my business." Jiang Ping lifted her hand and slapped Su Ruan's face, "But I just want to hit you."

Su Ruan covered her face, unbelievable: "Jiang Huping, you"

Before she could finish the rest of her words, she received another slap on the left side of her face.

Jiang Painting Ping faintly: "Calling elders by their names, how rude."

That wasn't the end of it.

Then, she raised her hand for the third time.

There was another "slap" and Su Ruan was staggered.

Jiang Ping smiled: "It puts me in a bad mood and makes me grow wrinkles easily, so you should be hit."

Su Ruan had never met someone who was so domineering and unreasonable: "You, you are simply"

"I'm not like Liu Ying, I'm not some famous lady, you probably don't know how they used to call me vicious." Jiang Zheping smiled faintly, "I beat up disgusting people when I see them, I never show any mercy."

Her eyes held a cold intent, "So you remember to avoid me in the future, and don't let me see you bullying little girls, I hate to see such things."

Jiang Ping had settled in the imperial capital, and only occasionally returned to Shanghai to stay.

But because of Fu Liuying, Jiang Ping's photo was also dug up, and more people knew about her.

The two beauties of Shanghai are really the most beautiful women in the city.

After being humiliated one after another in the past few days, and being slapped in public by an elder, Su Ruan was truly devastated.

Once again, she fled in disarray.

"Is everything alright?" Jiang Ping was concerned and looked the girl up and down, "Don't be polite with her when you meet this kind of madman."

“Look at me, I’ve forgotten in this anger.” Before Ying Ziji could say anything, she tapped her forehead and sighed, “You can even beat up that brat, so it’s no problem to deal with her.”

Ying Zidian was silent for a moment, “Well, I’m just about to put some strength into it first.”

Otherwise, she could have just killed someone with that kick.

She was a law-abiding person.

“Don’t mention her.” Jiang Ping waved his hand, smiled again and took her hand, “Come on, I’ve booked a seat, I’ll treat you to a meal.”

The two of them went to a hot pot restaurant next to Qingzhi.

Jiang Zheping sat down and sighed softly, “I didn’t expect that in just half a month, so many things have happened.”

Shanghai City could be said to have been turned upside down.

The Fu family hadn’t fallen, but it was no different from a change of dynasty.

“I’ve come to talk to you about Liu Ying.” Jiang Hueping curbed her smile, “Since that child Yun Shen has decided to let go, all the previous matters can be said.”

Ying Zigi’s eyes glinted slightly, “Go ahead.”

Jiang Ping was about to speak when her phone rang.

She glanced at it and saw that it was a Weibo tweet, but then she saw Fu Yunshen’s name.

“Wait a minute.” Jiang Ping picked up her phone and unlocked it, and when she looked at it, she understood, “Tch, ugly people are so weird.

Ying Ziji raised his eyebrows and looked over too.

It was a Weibo post from a marketing number.

[@818thOutsideTheCircle: #HugeDoorShockingBigDogBlood, got a tip from a knowledgeable source that the new Asia Pacific president of venus group is young and already has a white moonlight in his heart, but this white moonlight is also his own sister-in-law, is this love but cannot be?