

Boss Lady 311

Chapter 311

It's a picture of Su Ruan and Fu Yunshen.

It also tells in detail about the engagement fiasco back then, and what happened in the past few years.

It was about a story like this

After Master Fu and Master Su gave Su Ruan and Fu Yunshen an engagement, for some reason, Su Ruan married Fu Yixian.

When Fu Yunshen came back, Su Ruan was already married, so he missed out.

The reason why Fu Yunshen became a senior member of the venus group was because of Su Ruan.

In ten sentences, nine are true and one is false.

The truth is that there is a very high degree of credibility.

The heat of the venus group is high, other companies and families do not want to rub it in, but they do not dare to, in the wait and see.

This has thrown a thunderbolt straight into the air.

With the venus group, the topic shot up to the top 10 without Su Lianghui having to pay for the search.

#FuYunShen, Su Ruan

#The novel plot has come true

A bunch of netizens soon came running.

The person you like has become your sister-in-law, and you can't even grab it if you want to.

I don't feel bad for the president.

I don't feel bad, I envy the woman in the picture, she's so lucky to have a pair of brothers competing.

The actual fact is that the woman, regardless of her status or position, is not worthy of the man. Don't you think that when you put the two photos together, this Su Ruan's, looks like a great mother?

The woman is the one who has to work hard for the man. It's so touching, how come I've never met such a man.

This is the result of Su Lianghui contacting an entertainment company, learning how to create public opinion, and then buying hundreds of marketing numbers to issue such a circular.

The small essay was also written by a professional, and it can be said that it incites people to tears.

Su Lianghui has decided that Su Ruan has a place in Fu Yunshen's heart, but there is a misunderstanding because of the repentance of the marriage back then.

He thought it through and understood that he had to let go of it.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the situation.

It was just a scandal, and Fu Yunshen hadn't even cared when he was mocked by celebrity circles.

Or, there was a real possibility that Su Ruan would be picked up.

Either way, it would be a good thing for Su Lianghui.

The former, at least, would be able to threaten his rivals.

Just as Su Lianghui expected, after the hot search appeared on Weibo, the Su family's side, Su Ruan's second uncle and fourth uncle stopped their attacks on him in the business world.

It was almost like one after the other, both of them called over to inquire.

Before they were sure of Su Lianghui's complete downfall, the competition was all private, and on the surface they were still amicable and did not tear their faces off.

After all, Su's second uncle and Su's fourth uncle were in the empire, and neither had met Fu Yunshen, nor were they clear about the real facts.

But the timeline inside convinced them.

If Su Lianghui had really hooked up with the venus group again, then they really wouldn't dare to move again.

The venus group had dealt with the Fu family in a day, and it would take even less time to deal with them.

"You asked me if the things said on the internet were true?" Su Lianghui was calm and smiled, "Actually it's not as exaggerated as they say, at most he waited for Ruan Ruan for a few years and never got married."

He said it in an ambiguous manner, instead, he made Su Erbao and Su Fourth Uncle hang up the phone in a heartbeat.

Su Lianghui looked contemptuous.

Just like this, he still wanted to fight with him?

He really couldn't count on Su Ruan anymore, so he didn't tell Su Ruan that he had resorted to public opinion to create momentum.

**The

Inside the hot pot restaurant.

Jiang Ping finished reading the story and gave a tsk: "The writing is good, you should have spent a lot of money."

Ying Ziji also read it and pondered: "Quite dogmatic, good material for a drama."

Although she said so, she still sent a weibo to Fu Yunshen.

The other day, when she went to the venus group building, she accidentally saw this memo in red on the small book in the hands of the employee who received her –

Try to guard the president's chastity.

She was guarding it in passing.

"We won't have to worry about it." Jiang Ping put down her phone, "That Yun Shen kid will take care of himself."

She put the food into the pot while handing Ying Ziyi a bottle of Weiyi soy milk.

The two of them chatted as they ate.

"Liu Ying and I were born in the same year." Jiang Zheping said, "At that time my father and Master Fu even discussed that if a boy and a girl were born, they would all be in-laws."

She smiled, "It's a pity that neither of us carries a handle."

Ying listened.

"We all played together as children, and later when I went to the imperial capital, Liu Ying would visit me." Jiang Ping was caught up in the memories, "When I was 15, she came rarely because I had to manage the Imperial Fragrance House and I had my own things to attend to."

"Then later, she disappeared for four years."

"Hmm." Ying Ziji lowered her eyes, "I heard Nie Yi say that."

"Where Liu Ying went, I don't know." Jiang Zheping wrinkled her brows, "She used to like to travel everywhere, and as you know, she was a perfumer with a keen sense of smell and would go all over the world to find new fragrances."

Ying Ziji nodded slightly, indicating that she understood.

Every luxury brand, would employ perfumers.

But one as talented as Fu Liuying would not be seen for decades.

The fragrances she mixed not only smelled good, but also had the effect of prolonging one's life.

The Biman brand of the venus group must also have such a top perfumer.

"We don't see each other much, but we are good friends." Jiang Ping sighed softly, "In the past, when she went to a new place, she would write a postcard and send me a picture of her there."

"But it was those four years that I couldn't contact her at all, except when she took the initiative to call me."

Saying that, Jiang Ping pushed her mobile phone in front of her.

On it was Fu Liuying's mobile phone number, which was over twenty years old.

“Every time I call her number, it’s always an alert that it’s not in the service area.” Jiang Ping shook her head, “If she didn’t talk to me every once in a while, I would have thought she was being held captive.”

In those days, there was no such thing as video calling, there was only phone calls and text messages.

“Kidney, you and Little Yun Shen are close, and he treats you like a sister.” Jiang Ping’s expression gradually became more serious, “So one day in the future, you will definitely meet the group of people who killed Liu Ying again, so make sure you are prepared.”

“If you can, when you graduate from Qingzhi, I’ll ask you to go to the ancient martial world, I don’t know if you’re suitable for practising ancient martial arts, but it’s best if you can defend yourself.”

Ying Ziji knew that the big imperial family that Jiang Painting Ping had married into was actually within the ancient martial world.

It couldn’t be more normal that the Shanghai side of the city had never heard of it.

“Also, that brother of mine.” Jiang Painting Screen sneered, “He’s used to being self-righteous, don’t pay attention to him, and if he bullies you, give me that too.”

After the two of them finished their meal, Jiang Ping sent Ying Zigui back again.

Only before she left did Jiang Ping seem to remember something: “Oh, yes, boy Dickey, if my son disobeys you, go ahead and beat him up, I don’t mind.”

And she would happily take a picture and send it to Jiang Yan’s dad.

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Fu’s Group.

After Fu Yikan had easily finished settling a matter, he got a message from the PR department.

He pinched his brow, was really angry and had a headache.

Still white moonlight?

I don’t know where he learnt such words.

“Yun Shen, I’ve given you trouble.” The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market.

Fu Yunshen was very lazy, his tone sounded unconcerned: “Your old husband.”

Fu Yichan’s expression changed: “Is it Su Lianghui?”

The moment he learned that Su Lianghui had used Master Fu’s relics to coerce Fu Yunshen, he no longer considered Su Lianghui as his father-in-law either. The first time he saw Fu Yunshen, he was not thinking of him as his father-in-law.

The company has also gone to see Fu Yixian, but was annoyed when he was denied access to the door every time.

So this time in the public opinion, he also specifically discredited Fu Yijian’s reputation.

But this is not what Fu Yijian cares about, what he is angry about is that Su Lianghui used Fu Yunshen as a springboard.

The company's eyes darkened a bit: "Yun Shen, I'll help you clarify, I'll start drafting the divorce papers now."

He had married Su Ruan because of his responsibilities, and they hadn't been intimate much in the past three years, so it was a relief not to have children.

He now had to manage the Fu Group, and didn't have that spare time to take care of Su Ruan.

"No need." Fu Yunshen was faint, "There's already someone to take care of it."

Fu Yichan was stunned.

Fu Yunshen had never cared about his reputation, but why was he so concerned this time?

The first thing that came to mind was a little surprise: "Yun Shen, there's someone?"

Other than that, there was no other possibility.

"Mm." Fu Yunshen laughed, his voice was soft, "Children, it's hard to coax, I have to keep my body like a charm."

"That's fine." Fu Yixian nodded and said, "If there's anything, just say so."

After ending the call, he hung up the phone and asked his personal lawyer to draft the divorce agreement while he opened Weibo to check it himself.

Ten minutes ago, the venus group made a statement.

Two hours had passed since Su Lianghui bought and moved the marketing number, and the heat was on.

[@venusgroupv: The president said he has someone he likes, he doesn't like women who are bigger than him or uglier than him, please don't just touch the porcelain, disprove the rumors and run out of legs, please ask Mr. Su Lianghui and Ms. Su Ruan to prepare to receive a lawyer's letter.

Chapter 312

. The clarification was made so swiftly, fearing that they were caught up in something dirty.

After this statement was sent out, all of a sudden, topics like #Youngest President's Heart of White Moonlight, #Huge Family's Dog Blood, the one you like is married to your big brother, all cleared out in a flash.

As soon as venus group's PR department started acting, it was quicker than any entertainment company or celebrity when it comes to work.

Netizens were still engrossed in that little essay before they came back to their senses and were blindsided by the clarification smash.

However, none of them were concerned about the two people, Su Lianghui and Su Ruan, but the first sentence in the clarification.

[There's someone you like? Ahhhhhhh, who is so lucky.]

[Boing, I've lost my love before I even started, I'm going to buy a bottle of wine to slow down a bit.]

[Upstairs, you're a big man, so don't steal men from us, okay? [Cracking up]]

The actual resume issued by venus group shows that Mr. Fu came back at the end of last year, so he should be abroad, right?

Maybe it's a princess or a crown prince, but we can't think of a man like that.

It's not that no one has gone to Shanghai to take photos, and some people have indeed photographed Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian.

But Fu Yunshen has many ways to make these photos disappear.

He will not let Ying Zidian stand in the limelight because of him.

After the venus group issued this clarification, they quickly threw out the evidence that Su Lianghui had paid for marketing numbers to issue press releases.

This time, the wind completely changed.

This is all? Is your daughter gold or a diamond, and you think everyone likes her? I'm sorry, it's really rubbish.

The first thing you need to do is to get the job done.

I have a strong suspicion that the two Su surnames repented of their marriage when they were too poor to love the rich, and now they regret seeing Fu Gong as someone they can hardly climb.

At the bottom was a chorus of curses.

If Su Lianghui and Su Ruan didn't have a microblogging number, they would probably have all fallen.

After reading the Weibo, Fu Yijian was now relieved, and for a moment was frustrated.

The fact that Fu Yunshen was already too powerful for them to hurt without everyone knowing.

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

But that was fine.

The company's business is a very important one.

There were many people on the internet who cursed Su Ruan and Su Lianghui, and if it were normal, Fu Yixian would defend them, but now it was different.

To him, both of them are not as important as Fu Yunshen.

After shutting down Weibo and calling his lawyer, Fu Yixian left the office and drove to the lawyer's office.

The lawyer who drafted the divorce papers for him was He Quan, the executor of Master Fu's will.

He Quan had spent some time at the Westwind Law Firm before coming over to the Shanghai side of the city, and he was very good at his business.

"Eldest Young Master." After seeing Fu Yikan arrive, He Quan printed out the divorce agreement that had already been drafted and gave it to him, "You can see if there's anything you need to change, I can let Ms. Su Ruan net out her family."

"Netting out" Fu Yijian was slightly silent for a moment.

That vocalization from the venus group was not just a clarification, it also directly set Su Ruan on the pillar of shame.

The celebrity circles over in the imperial capital also value reputation the most, and there are many second marriages, but those with ruined reputations like Su Ruan's are basically the ones no one wants.

How to say, he and Su Ruan had been married for three years, there was always a bit of affection in them.

"Eldest Young Master." Seeing his silence, He Quan paused before saying, "When the old master came to me to make his will, he actually had words for you."

Fu Yikan was stunned for a moment, "What did all say?"

Elder Fu is not the kind of person who is good with words, and would write such a long letter to Fu Yunshen because he was afraid that Fu Yunshen would do something to hurt himself.

"The old master said that the eldest young master's ability isn't bad, but he's just too indecisive." He Quan smiled, "Now that the eldest young master is in charge of the Fu family and is the head of the Fu family, it's time to know this."

Fu Yikan's body shook violently, and after a long time, he slowly spat out the words, "Then let her clean up her act."

He Quan nodded and went down to prepare.

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The following day.

Venus Group headquarters building.

The employees were all working diligently because early in the morning, they finally met their own president.

The man wore a very simple black shirt and a mask, revealing only a pair of recklessly flirtatious peach blossom eyes that were demonic.

Ian was impatient when he picked him up.

"Who's the guy you like, brother?" Ian was curious as hell, "How come I've never even heard you mention it?"

When he was at O Chau, he was following Fu Yunshen and was really never seen a person of the opposite sex next to him.

He was even responsible for helping to block other people of the opposite sex.

Ian suspected for a while that Fu Yunshen might not be a straight person.

But after suspecting that for so long, he hadn't seen anything solid.

"What's the point of mentioning it to you?" Fu Yunshen looked sideways, his eyebrows raised, his tone lazy, "What, trying to dig?"

"No, no, no." Ian was busy waving his hands, "I'm just really curious, curious about who the boss's wife is."

If word got out that the CEO of Venus Group had someone he liked, those ancient plutocrats could blow up if word got out to the continent, right?

Fu Yunshen sat down and turned his computer on, "We'll talk about it in 119 days."

Today, November 25, is 119 days from next year's March 24.

There is still a long way to go.

He was in no hurry.

"Huh?" Ian rubbed his head, "Why 119 days from now?"

"It's a little young to be an adult."

"??"

It was only after Ian walked out that he was shocked to realise that their boss seemed to be an animal.

But that was none of his business, he was just a housekeeper.

Ian went back to his office.

He looked up the phone numbers of Su's second uncle and Su's fourth uncle and called them up separately, saying the same thing.

"Mr. Su, the Venus Group wants to make friends with your side, we can help you, but only on one condition, so that Su Liang Hui can't stay in the Su family, what do you think?"

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Imperial Capital.

Su family.

Su's second uncle and Su's fourth uncle, who received the call, could be said to have been pleasantly surprised.

Originally, they were still scared for fear of being retaliated by the Venus Group and had been frightened all night.

As it turned out, Su Lianghui had nothing to do with the venus group at all.

Instead, it was because they had angered the venus group that they had entered into a partnership with the venus group.

The venus group would help them by giving them money as long as they drove Su Lianghui out of the Su family.

This was simply a good thing to ask for.

Second Uncle Su and Fourth Uncle Su met soon afterwards.

Although the two were also in competition, their interests were forever, and right now they were going to work together to make Su Lianghui completely unable to turn his back.

“So it was a self-directed play by Su Lianghui.” Second Uncle Su shook his head, “I really thought that he was going to be Mr. Fu’s old man.”

Fourth Uncle Su scorned, “And don’t think about how heartless that girl Su Ruan was back then, climbing into someone’s big brother’s bed.”

Second Uncle Su and Fourth Uncle Su quickly reached an agreement, with Second Uncle Su calling Su Lianghui.

Su Lianghui obviously didn’t know about it yet, and when he answered the phone, he didn’t even wait for Su Er Bo to say anything, he directly repeated what he had said yesterday: “Didn’t I say that? The only thing that is true is that Yun Shen has been waiting for Ruan Ruan for three years without getting married.”

Although he only said this, his words were proud and implied a few threats.

“Su Lianghui, you really know how to turn white into black.” Second Uncle Su laughed coldly, “Still waiting for Su Ruan for three years? What kind of daydream is that? Is she worthy?”

“You’re not still dreaming of becoming Mr. Fu’s old man, are you? Stop dreaming, Su Lianghui, you’re going to be finished.”

Su Lianghui frowned: “What did you say? When did I-”

“Beep beep beep.”

Before he could finish his words, Su Erbao on the other end of the phone hung up, leaving a long tone.

Su Lianghui had a bad feeling in his heart.

He had slept well last night and hadn’t even had the time to read what the internet was saying.

Thinking of this, Su Lianghui hastily clicked on Weibo.

When he looked at it, his heart went cold.

His body stiffened and he could not believe what he saw.

Didn’t Fu Yunshen not care about fame?

What was the point of clarifying so quickly?

Su Lianghui finally realized that he had made a mistake.

It turned out that Fu Yunshen really didn't have the slightest bit of affection for Su Ruan, if he did, he wouldn't have made such a big deal out of it.

Then why didn't Fu Yun Shen report to the recovery family even after being humiliated like that?

The phone rang at this time, and Su Lianghui put it on speakerphone.

"Dad, what have you done?" On the other end of the line, it was Su Lianghui's eldest son and Su Ruan's brother, "Something big has happened!"

Su Lianghui's heart tightened: "What?"

He was still swiping through Weibo when he accidentally swiped out a new one.

[@The strongest news on the net v: 818 years ago, a "white moonlight" disliked the poor and loved the rich for the nasty things they did.

Boss Lady Chapter 313-314

Chapter 313

Below is the same long chart and a clear timeline comparison is listed.

In late 2017, Elder Su and Elder Fu gave Su Ruan and Fu Yunshen an engagement.

In early 2018, Su Ruan turned around and designed Fu Yixian.

Neither family expected it and had to let Su Ruan marry Fu Yixian in order to maintain their reputation.

In late 2019, Fu Yunshen returned from O Chau.

It is now the end of 2020, exactly three years.

And the long chart also picked up on many of the things Su Ruan and Su Lianghui had done.

After marrying Fu Yikan, Su Ruan spread bad words about Fu Yunshen and told the other girls in her circle that she didn't like Fu Yunshen, but he begged her.

The story of Su Lianghui forcing Fu Yunshen to hand over the Imperial Fragrance House with the relics of the old man, was also posted on it.

The original story was mostly false, and netizens were cautious after the first few reversals.

But the bad thing is that the official Weibo of venus group retweeted this Weibo post from the most powerful news maker on the net.

The official Weibo account of the venus group retweeted this tweet from the most powerful source on the internet and typed the words "The situation is true".

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of the most popular and popular items. Now shamelessly rushing to the top? I'm really disgusted by this father and daughter pair!

Fuck, are you a human being? You forced him with his own grandfather's relics, and now you want to be his father-in-law, are you worthy?

[Brother is also a poor man, get a divorce, I can't stand watching it.]

Which family is the Su family again? How come so many small families are jumping around now, how come people's Mu family and Nie family are not in trouble?

Su Lianghui couldn't hold his phone steady as he watched this.

He originally thought that it couldn't get any worse.

But he didn't expect that Fu Yunshen could really do such a desperate thing!

It directly made him and Su Ruan the laughing stock of the entire internet.

"Dad, what the hell have you done?" The voice on the other end of the phone was agitated, "Why is it that not only second uncle and fourth uncle are doing it, but even grandpa is saying that he wants to remove you from the Su family!"

Su Lianghui's body shook and he almost failed to steady himself, "What did you say?!"

Elder Su, wanting to remove him from the Su family?

While Su Lianghui's mind was buzzing, at the other end of the phone, there was already a new person.

It was Elder Su.

"Su Lianghui, what did I tell you in the first place?" The old voice was shaken with anger, "I said that when Yi Chang passed away, what the Fu family does is a matter for the Fu family, don't take a person who has passed away and seek further benefits, how did you do that?"

"I asked you to give Yichang's relics to Fu Yunshen, and you actually used the Imperial Fragrance House to force him?!"

Naturally, Su Lianghui could not have had Elder Fu's relics, having taken them from Elder Su.

Master Su was a comrade in arms with Master Fu back then, and was the one who had his things.

Su Lianghui couldn't say anything, and cold sweat broke out all over his back.

He just knew that he had completely screwed up this time!

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The turmoil in the Su family didn't affect Ying Zigui.

To be precise, she wasn't concerned about it at all, she would rather run an extra street to buy the new desserts.

“Sir, there’s work.” Ying Ziji propped her head up with one hand and scooped up a spoonful of mango sago dessert with the other.

A pair of phoenix eyes were upturned, floating with bright emeralds and flowing pearls.

In the slightest turn, it was the kind of beauty that was thrilling.

Fu Yunshen tilted his head, his eyes slightly deepened by a few points.

He did have to admit that their little friend had developed very well.

He had overlooked it too many times before, but now he was paying close attention to it.

Ying Ziji was concentrating on her dessert, “The first pass side gave me the word that the chief producer of Youth 202 wants to ask you to be the promoter of the male group.”

This was what the female secretary said when she gave her a report on the task.

But it was just that passing mention, a bit of gossip.

After all, the female secretary thought that such a thing was simply out of the question, and it wasn’t like the entertainment industry could have anything to do with the venus group.

The auditions for Youth 202 were over, and several of the trainees sent by First Light Media had made the cut.

The auditions were held at the same time as Youth 101, during the winter break at the end of January.

The promoter of the female group for ‘Youth 101’ was a male top streamer who was hired.

Of course, Shang Yaozhi could not afford to hire him.

Not only is he a top streamer, he is also a movie star, powerful and topical, and if you look at the entire entertainment industry, he is the only one.

If we look at the entire entertainment industry, he is the only one. In theory, Youth 202 should have hired a female top actor for its male team.

But because of Fu Yunshen’s face, he really killed everyone in the entertainment industry and managed to take the number one spot as the National Male God this year.

He is also young and has great assets, and the buzz these days is so high that all the top streams are out of reach.

Naturally, the executive producer had moved to do this, and even if it was impractical, they had started to contact the venus group.

“Hmm?” Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, smiling like a demon, lazily, “Crazy so soon?”

“Can’t help it, your face is too high.” Ying raised his eyebrows, “Your cp super talk has been on for several times now.”

Fu Yunshen didn’t care much about such things either, but asked, “Kids, going to Disney?”

"I can't today." Ying finished the last bite of her mango sago pudding, "I have to receive a scientific research delegation with my teacher this afternoon, so I have to go back."

"That's quite busy." Fu Yunshen rubbed her head, "Don't get exhausted."

He also knew that she would do what she had promised to do.

After Fu Yunshen sent Ying back to Qingzhi, he went back to his own single flat.

Then, he placed a Weibo post and also searched his name in passing.

What caught his eyes were indeed all kinds of cp fans, among which there were quite a few male ones.

"....."

Fu Yun Shen looked pause and sent a message to Ian, asking him to turn off all these cp super talk.

Until he saw another tweet.

[@I'm a big fan of divine medicine cp: Any sisters knocking cold cp! President x student, both of them are god face ah! The age difference isn't particularly big, a perfect match, right?

This tweet was lost in the crowd of microblogs, but some people came along.

[Damn, the blogger and I thought of the same thing, take me with you, get high together, sooner or later, our team will get bigger and bigger.

The first thing you need to do is to get your hands on it.

Fu Yunshen was thoughtful.

He raised his eyebrows, registered an account and left a comment.

What is the meaning of "miracle drug"?

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

At that time, "Accept the Sanction of the God of Learning! This programme also featured interviews with the contestants' families.

Therefore, netizens who had been following Ying Ziji knew that she had a nickname "Yao Yao".

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows.

How could this be?

Then he saw that the blogger had posted a new Weibo post.

[@I'm a big fan of the Divine Medicine cp: I'm the 1st fan to apply to create a [Divine Medicine couple super talk], the more people who help create it, the higher the chance of opening it! The more people you have, the greater the chance of opening it.

Fu Yunshen slowly and methodically raised his hand and clicked on that web link.

At this point, Ian returned the message.

[Brother, did you close all 384 cp super talk?

[Leave this, I'm in it]

After seeing the screenshot, Ian: "???"

You fucking left a group alone to get high on your own cp?

Can you even be a human being anymore?

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Qingzhi High School.

At two o'clock in the afternoon, that scientific delegation from O Continent arrived as promised.

She shook hands with the professor at the head of the delegation and spoke in a standard British accent, "Welcome, one of the students will be with me to greet you later."

The professor nodded, also pleased.

But behind him, a handsome young man looked up after hearing this and spoke in Chinese: "At the risk of asking, which student is it? Is it Ying Yuexuan?"

Teacher Deng was slightly stunned, she hadn't thought that someone in this research team knew Ying Yuexuan.

She shook her head, "It's not her, it's another student."

The young man frowned, and after whispering a few words to the professor, he stepped forward and took out a business card, "I am Pei Tianyi, Ying Yuexuan's senior brother, she studied in o continent for a year, you should know that."

Teacher Deng nodded, "Yes, I know, hello."

"You may not know that we are here this time, we still have a mission." Pei Tianyi said, "We have brought some ancient books from before the fifteenth century, which are all in Middle English and need to be translated over."

Teacher Deng frowned at this, "Middle English?"

Modern English, is a simplification of Middle English.

Some of the words are the same, but some are very different, and the grammar has changed quite a lot.

Not many people would learn Middle English if they didn't specialise in it.

"This student you are looking for, does she know Middle English?" Pei Tianyi blandly, "Not coincidentally, Yuexuan has studied a bit with us over in O Chau, she at least understands it and helps, so please let her come."

Pei Tianyi and Ying Yuexuan have known each other for a year and he quite likes his junior sister.

She is serious, motivated and not impatient just because she comes from a wealthy family.

So when there is a good opportunity, Pei Tian Yi will always fight for Ying Yuexuan.

He knew that a scientific research delegation was coming to China, but at first he didn't know it was coming to Qingzhi High School, but later, when he got the news, he took the initiative to declare it to the top and that's why he followed it.

It doesn't matter if he speaks Chinese or not, the important thing is that they will be received by Ying Yuexuan.

In this way, Ying Yuexuan would have more chances to develop in the future.

Right now, when she heard Pei Tianyi say this, Teacher Deng's expression tightened up and her eyebrows furrowed even more: "So, Pei is proficient in Middle English?"

She had also studied Middle and Ancient English for a while when she was studying the history of O Chau.

Because there were some niche books that were indeed only available in Middle and Ancient English.

"I wouldn't dare to call myself proficient, I just know a little bit of it." Pei Tianyi said, "I know this request of mine is also a bit abrupt, but Mr. Deng should be clear that being able to host this scientific delegation is going to teach a lot of knowledge."

Teacher Deng was indeed clear on this point.

This scientific research delegation, which was formed by the Ilan Public School over in O-continent together with several other high schools, was led by professors who enjoyed a high reputation internationally, in addition to some teachers.

That was why she had asked Ying Zigui to receive it.

Pei Tianyi spoke up again at this time, "Besides, Yuexuan and I are familiar with each other, so it's easier to get along."

Saying that, he took out a box from his backpack, "The decision was sudden, this is a little apology gift, please pass it on to that student now, Teacher Deng."

When the words came out, Mr. Deng had no choice but to nod, "I understand."

There were Chinese people in the research team, so it was easy to communicate.

So Mr. Deng went back to his office and thought about what to say, but in the end, he told the truth.

After hearing this, Ying Zigui looked pause and raised an eyebrow: "Middle English?"

"You may not know much about the history of the development of English." Teacher Deng nodded, "Old English ran from the 5th to the 12th century AD, then it evolved into Middle English, and after the 16th century, Middle English began a new round of simplification and became the modern English we are learning now."

Ying thought for a moment, "I know a little bit about it."

She had spent a long time in the royal family of y, as their royal astrologer.

She had sort of watched how Middle English had evolved into modern English.

"It's my fault for thinking of letting you learn from them." Teacher Deng sighed and handed her the gift box, "This is their apology gift for you."

Ying Ziyi didn't care and nodded, "No, since I don't need to go, I'll go back."

Teacher Deng nodded, "Go ahead."

**

Class 19.

"Hey, Ying Dad." Xiu Yu, who was playing with his phone, saw the girl return and froze, "Didn't you follow the teacher to receive that scientific research delegation?"

"Someone else went." Ying Ziji leaned back in her chair, her eyebrows sparse, "That's nice."

She hadn't wanted to waste her time hosting some scientific research delegation, it was only when Teacher Deng made the request that she did it.

"Who was so kind?" Xiu Yu sniffed and asked in passing, she didn't really care, "It just so happens that you're free, so hit the list with me."

"What." Ying Ziyi turned her head and saw the voting interface on Xiu Yu's phone screen.

This time, Youth 202 was different from Youth 101 in that the 101 contestants' information had already been released online before the official start of the talent show, and now it was a popularity poll.

Xiu Yu rubbed his chin, "This is a bad mood, it's good to see handsome guys."

"Where's your son?" Jiang Yan heard the movement and looked up, mockingly, "Changing your mind so soon?"

"You don't know shit." Xiu Yu ignored him, "Of course my son is still my son, can a wall head be the same as a native?"

Jiang Yan: "....."

After Ying Zidian dropped by to help Xiu Yu vote, a new message came from WeChat.

It was Zuo Li.

[Student Ying, the International Physics Centre has released a puzzle, it's on quantum mechanics and space physics.

Before Ying could reply, a second message came immediately afterwards.

[I have inquired, there is money, whoever solves it first will be rewarded one million, US dollars!!!]

The last three exclamation marks were as if they were afraid she wouldn't try.

Ying Zidian pressed her head and replied with two words.

[That's fine.]

A minute later, her email received the subject from Zuo Li.

After scanning it, Ying Ziji closed it first and turned her head, "What do you think it means when a man often says to you, 'Little friend, call out to your brother and listen' and recently always asks you to be more liberal with him?"

"Crap." Xiu Yu was so shocked that he almost dropped his phone, "Who was so bold with you?"

There were more people in Qingzhi who liked Ying Zidian than they could count, but not many of them dared to confess directly.

"Do we even need to say that?" Xiu Yu steadied himself, "What is this if not liking you?"

Ying Zidian thought for a moment, "I don't think so."

"Huh? Why?" Xiu Yu couldn't understand, "It's a clear sign."

"Because -" Ying Ziyi slowly unscrewed his glass of water, "he said the same to my brother, call him 'brother' and listen."

Xiu Yu: "....."

**

Other side.

After settling down the teachers and professors in the team, Pei Tianyi went to find Ying Yuexuan.

His appearance caused a stir in the Talent Class, and all cast envious glances at Ying Yuexuan.

There was only one place for her to go to O Chau and Zhong Zhiyan didn't go, so naturally it would only be for her.

Ying Yuexuan was also surprised, she followed Pei Tianyi out: "Brother, there are you?"

"Yes, there's me." Pei Tianyi smiled, "I thought of giving you a surprise, so I didn't tell you, it just so happens that I've been away from China for a long time, so I took this opportunity to come back and take a look."

After a pause, he frowned, "Why didn't Qingzhi's side choose you to receive it?"

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips, "Because I'm not good enough."

"Not good enough?" Pei Tianyi's frown tightened, "You're not good enough, how could you possibly go to the O Continent side to exchange?"

Ying Yuexuan didn't say anything.

“Forget about it, I’ve already asked the teacher at your school to change the receptionist to you.” Pei Tianyi saw that she didn’t look quite right, so he didn’t continue to ask, “It’s just that you’re following us and translating the books together, remember the Middle English you learnt at that time?”

“I’m sorry, brother, I learned a little at that time.” Ying Yuexuan froze and was apologetic, “I didn’t do much revision after I came back, I’ve almost forgotten it all.”

If one wasn’t a research linguist, there was no use at all in going to the trouble of learning Middle English.

After all, she wouldn’t be able to use it in her daily life now, and she had more things to do.

But there was always a hidden sense of comfort in her heart at being able to receive a scientific delegation instead of Ying Zidian.

Ying Yuexuan shook off her head to control herself from thinking about it.

“Never mind.” Pei Tianyi didn’t care, it was expected, “You can just follow me, you have to take the entrance exams next year, your focus is not on such things.”

Ying Yuexuan said, “Then thank you, senior brother.”

“I’ve been following the isc auditions as well.” Pei Tianyi added, “Your ranking is already very high, making it to the international finals is a certainty, I also came this time because I was curious about the number one in the global overall ranking, this number one in the overall ranking is really too impressive, it’s all described as amazing talent.”

He sighed, “You don’t know, the professors I know are thinking of getting to know ‘him’ when this number one on the overall list appears.”

“Senior, the number one on the overall list has appeared, and it’s an anchor.” Ying Yuexuan said, “I’ll even watch ‘his’ live stream.”

Pei Tianyi was surprised, “It’s an anchor? Then give me this anchor’s room number, I’ll go back tonight and take a look.”

Ying Yuexuan wrote a string of numbers to him.

Pei Tianyi took it and nodded, “Let’s go, I’ll take you to see the professor.”

**

The Fu family.

Su Ruan didn’t know that Su Lianghui had used her to hype up the internet.

Although she still regretted it in her heart and regretted that she had repented her marriage.

If she hadn’t, she would already be the envy of those thousand-year-old celebrities in the imperial capital.

But there was no way out, Su Ruan knew that if she went back to Fu Yunshen, she would only be making a fool of herself, so she withdrew her heart.

Fu Yixian is not bad either, being the current head of the Fu family.

After Fu Mingcheng and Mrs. Fu were taken away, she was free from the worries of her in-laws and did not have to suffer any aggravation.

The only thing is that these days Fu Yijian has been busy with company matters and has not returned.

But today, Su Ruan received a call from his secretary, saying that Fu Yijian would return in the evening, so she dressed up carefully.

Sure enough, at seven o'clock, Fu Yijian came back.

"Yijian." Su Ruan immediately ran down the stairs with a hopeful look in her eyes, "It's almost your birthday, I've booked a tour, shall we go out together?"

She and Fu Yikan didn't have any children yet, so it would be best if they could have a child.

Su Ruan was clear that Fu Yikan was a very responsible person, and would not go out and mess around like other gentry.

As long as she has a child, her position in the Fu family will be secure.

No matter what, Fu Yunshen still had to call her sister-in-law.

He handed her the document in his hand, his voice indifferent without warmth: "Sign it."

Su Ruan was stunned: "What?"

Boss Lady Chapter 315-316

Chapter 315

Fu Yijian only looked at her indifferently, and had no intention to speak again.

Su Ruan's heart had an extremely bad feeling, she reached out and took the document in Fu Yichan's hand.

There were five words clearly written on it –

Divorce Agreement.

Su Ruan's hand shook and she could hardly believe her eyes as she began to look through it.

Fu Yijian had come home after a long trip, but he wanted to divorce her?

And she was still going to get a divorce?

"Yikan, don't be ridiculous." Su Ruan couldn't accept it, "Aren't we fine? I even prepared the ingredients to cook for you today, what's the point of divorce?"

She reached out and tugged on Fu Yijian's jacket, and actually begged, "Yijian, the Su family has already removed my father's name, I only have you, I really only have you, don't divorce, okay?"

“Sign it.” Fu Yikan still these three words, he was completely and utterly disappointed, faint, “Don’t lose all your face.”

The previous Su Ruan would not have spoken to him in such a tone, much less begged him.

But it was because now Su Ruan had no way back and could only picket the Fu family to death.

“No sign!” Su Ruan exploded all of a sudden, “I absolutely won’t sign it!”

She took a few steps back: “Fu Yikan, how dare you talk to me like that? I’m not the one at fault in the marriage, why should I be asked to leave the house?”

Su Ruan had done her calculations very clearly.

After she and Fu Yikan got married, Fu Yikan inherited the Fu Group.

The Fu Group was acquired by the Venus group, so not only did it not break up as other companies had hoped, but it flourished.

With the backing of the Venus group, the Fu family is still one of the four most powerful families and has a rich heritage.

This way, she will be able to get a good share of the family fortune even after the divorce.

Su Ruan was used to spending a lot of money, but she didn’t work, her financial resources were all Su Lianghui and Fu Yijian.

“Ms. Su Ruan.” Outside the door, another voice rang out, “It is true that you are not the party at fault in the marriage, but you should not forget that the eldest young master he was firstly the elder brother and only later your husband.”

He Quan walked in, and his expression was also cold: “What have you and your father done to the Seventh Young Master that you don’t know in your own heart?”

At those words, Fu Yikan’s eyes grew even colder.

“Ms. Su Ruan, I advise you to sign quickly.” He Quan laughed, “If it goes to court, you won’t be as simple as a clean slate.”

“Please be assured that I have the power to make sure you get nothing.”

These words were already a threat.

Su Ruan’s heart skipped a beat.

Before, the Su family was just on the same level as the Fu family.

Now the Fu family had the Venus group, but Su Lianghui had already been removed by Elder Su.

Su Ruan’s body shook violently, and her lips trembled.

Under extreme humiliation, she signed her name.

He Quan put the divorce agreement away in duplicate: "It just so happens that tomorrow is a working day, so please ask Ms. Su Ruan and the eldest young master to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to collect the divorce certificate as soon as possible."

"Send Ms. Su Ruan back to the Imperial City tomorrow afternoon." Fu Yikan turned around and left, ignoring Su Ruan's cries.

This was the last favor he could leave her.

**

The following day.

Fu's official Weibo posted a statement that Fu Yijian and Su Ruan had divorced.

The official microblogging site of Fu Yixian and Su Ruan posted a statement that Fu Yixian and Su Ruan had divorced. After cleaning up the Fu family, Fu Yunshen incidentally sent several managers from the PR department of the Venus Group into the Fu Group.

The Fu Group's ability to manipulate public opinion is naturally much stronger.

The following Weibo post was a celebration.

[Congratulations, big brother has finally divorced this disgusting woman.

[Dare I ask who else will dare to marry Su Ruan? So shameless.

This father and daughter have been scheming for so long, but they've come up empty.

Ying Zidian scanned the Weibo, but she didn't feel much.

She hadn't had much contact with Fu Yikan, but Fu Yikan was indeed a very nice person.

She was leaning against the railing of the playground, lazily staring at the sky and sunbathing.

Xiu Yu was on the other side, brushing up on his phone.

There were many students in the playground, and Ying Yuexuan was also there.

She was showing Pei Tianyi around the campus.

Qingzhi High School is very big, there are five canteens alone and the scenery is unique, comparable to some universities.

Ying Yuexuan looked to one side and saw that there were many people around Ying Zidian.

She pursed her lips and wanted to go up and say hello, but finally gave up.

Pei Tianyi noticed that something was wrong with her and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Ying Yuexuan shook her head, "Senior brother, let me take you over to the East Lake to have a look around."

Pei Tianyi didn't say anything and followed.

None of the other students in Qingzhi High School were worthy of the attention he was going to pay.

**

Ying Ziyi took out a pen and paper and started to work out the problem that Zuo Li had sent her.

Quantum mechanics has always been a major problem in the physics world, and no scientist has been able to fully understand it so far.

Half an hour later, Ying sent Zuo Li the solution and the idea again.

She lifted her school bag and walked towards the entrance of the school.

Just as she reached the school gate, she was called.

The person who called out to her was a boy with a basketball in his hand, obviously rushing over from the playground.

“Ying Shen.” The boy was 5’8” with smooth muscles, but his face was red and he didn’t dare to look up at her, “Here, here you are.”

It was a pink envelope.

What it contained was self-explanatory.

At this time, outside the school gates.

The Maserati pulled up.

Fu Yunshen looked sideways, his eyes falling far inside the school gate, deepening.

The boy still had his head down and had been handing out love letters.

“Thank you.” Ying did not take it, however, and she nodded, “Study hard and get better every day.”

She didn’t say anything else, and just walked out.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows and, as usual, took the schoolbag from her hand.

His voice dropped and he laughed softly, “I think I heard the sound of a young boy’s heart breaking, so heartless?”

Ying glanced at him, “Then you have a good ear.”

“At school -” Fu Yunshen looked sideways, “Are there many people chasing you?”

Ying Ziyi yawned, “I think so, I haven’t received any love letters for a long time.”

Unlike last term, the love letters she received could be sold for two kilos of waste paper.

Of course, she didn’t sell them and had her little brother return the love letters.

Not accepting them, but not hurting people either.

Fu Yunshen looked at the boy who was still quite excited about being rejected, his body leaning down slightly, his peach blossom eyes curving up, "Yaoyao, the food is staining your face."

For some reason, he still enjoyed watching her eat, like a little guinea pig.

Cute and nice to poke.

"Hmm?" Ying Ziji sniffed, took out a piece of paper and wiped it.

"Wrong, here." Fu Yunshen took the paper from her hand and wiped away the non-existent traces bit by bit.

The emerald sunken fragrance enveloped down in a moment, calm and reassuring.

Ying Ziji raised her eyes slightly, and she could see his light amber eyes.

Like the spring breeze, they were tinged with a gentle hue.

Fu Yunshen finished wiping slowly and methodically, and his fingertips inadvertently touched the girl's lips.

His hand paused and dropped.

The lips were soft.

Behind him, there was a "click".

This time, the boy's boyish heart was completely broken.

**Shaojin Hospital

Shao Ren Hospital.

After seeing the international businessman who had previously agreed to be sick, Ying Ziji was ready to leave.

"Miss Ying, please wait a moment." The head of the hospital was busy, "There is another patient who has just returned from abroad and needs to be seen by you, if you don't have time, I'll send another doctor."

"It's alright." Ying Ziji nodded, "I've been rather idle lately."

"That's good, then." The dean nodded, "This patient has a bad temper, don't mind if he does."

Ten minutes later, there was a knock on the office door.

A young man pushed a middle-aged man in a wheelchair in.

There was quite a resemblance in the appearance of the two men, who were obviously father and son.

Both men were startled for a moment at the sight of the girl.

The middle-aged man's face sank almost instantly: "This is the divine doctor of Shao Ren Hospital? Dean, are you kidding me?"

The dean really didn't know what to say.

After all, this reaction was something that many patients would have.

"Divine Doctor, you don't have to bother with my father." The youth glared at the middle-aged man, "My father he met a very young female doctor abroad as well, and recently he likes to compare others to her, and you are even younger than her, so he doesn't believe it."

"What do you mean you don't believe it?" The middle-aged man raised his voice, "Miss Qingjia's medical skills are already very high."

"Dad, don't say anything." The youth lowered his voice, "Let the divine doctor take a look first."

The middle-aged man was stubborn, "I won't look, I don't believe she's better than Miss Qingjia."

"Advanced stomach cancer, severe pain in the upper abdomen and rigid blood vessels." Ying Ziji just looked at it and withdrew his gaze, indifferently, "Time is running out, buy a better coffin and prepare for the afterlife."

"Snapping—"

Chapter 316

The dean dropped the pen in his hand on the floor.

This patient had only just arrived and he hadn't even got the case, so naturally there was no way to give it to Ying Zidian.

As a result, Ying Zidian just looked at it and came straight to a conclusion?!

And hearing this, the middle-aged man in the wheelchair grabbed the handle with a death grip, stunned: "You—"

Even the Miss Qingjia he had met abroad had come to this conclusion only after examining his body.

The middle-aged man's expression changed completely now, and he stood up trembling, holding his wheelchair, and bowed to the girl.

The youth was stunned by this gesture of his, "Dad?"

"Divine Doctor, I'm sorry." The middle-aged man was ashamed, "It was my eyesight that was too low, misunderstanding you and saying that kind of thing to you, I am really very sorry."

He was bad-tempered and arrogant, but knew his mistakes and corrected them.

The dean wiped his sweat and was finally able to speak, "Miss Ying, not yet introduced, this is Professor Ji Feng, and this is his son, Ji Qinglin."

"Hmm." Ying Ziyi nodded slightly, "You're radiating, where have you been before?"

Her divine calculation ability had not yet returned, and she was only looking again with her many years of practising medicine.

Ji Feng was even more ashamed when he heard her ask that.

He didn't expect that she would still be willing to heal him even after he had said that.

"Divine Doctor, my father he was a former national researcher, now retired." Ji Qinglin thought about it and frowned, "If there was any radiation, it should have been twenty three years ago, but how could it be now"

It was this year when Ji Feng found out about his stomach cancer.

Only the time was late, the cancer was advanced.

Even if it was radiation, how could it be hidden for twenty-three years?

"There's nothing unexpected." Ying Ziguai was indifferent, "The world is a big place, there is nothing strange, anything can happen."

"Is it really caused by the radiation?" Ji Feng looked like he thought of something and frowned, "But I was so far away at the time"

He remembered very clearly that all the people in the central area, could have passed away within a few months.

He was far enough away that while he must have been exposed to radiation as well, it wasn't much.

So there hadn't been anything wrong with his health even after the experiments had ended.

It was this year that didn't work.

If Ying Zidian hadn't said that, Ji Feng wouldn't have thought about it twenty-three years ago.

Ying Zidian raised his eyes: "Stretch out your hand."

This time Ji Feng was very honest and obediently put out his hand.

Ying Ziji took a look at his lifeline and raised an eyebrow: "That's good luck."

The life span shown by this life line was eighty years.

Ji Feng was fifty-three this year, and had twenty-seven years to live.

But only if his cancer could be cured.

However, advanced cancer is a deadly disease, and there is simply no cure for it.

Moreover, Ji Feng has been delayed for too long.

Because it was radiation, this stomach cancer he had was also different from ordinary stomach cancer.

"Divine Doctor." Ji Feng was nervous, "Is there help?"

No one wants to die if they can live.

But he didn't hold much hope either.

“There are too many cancer cells in your body.” Ying pondered for a moment, “I can extend your life, there is no way to completely remove the pain, it can only be reduced, you have to endure it until you are 80.”

Ji Feng’s expression lifted, “I can live to 80?”

Even the Miss Qingjia he had met had only said that she would be able to let him live another six years.

Only that she was in a hurry with something and they just left a contact form.

Ji Feng also learnt that there was a miracle doctor on this side of Shao Ren Hospital, so he came over to take a look.

Ji Qinglin was also taken aback.

After Ji Feng was found to have advanced stomach cancer, he had gone to all the hospitals at home and abroad, but nothing could be done.

The dean was even more shocked: “Miss Ying, there is help for advanced cancer?”

At 80 years old, some people end up at that age.

“It can’t be considered cured, it can only be suppressed.” Ying stood up, “Go to the operating room.”

When she left Norton University, she took some alchemical materials with her.

Just in time, it could be used on Ji Feng.

Ji Qinglin hurriedly pushed Ji Feng over, and the dean hurriedly followed.

**

Two hours later, the operation was over.

When Ying returned home, it was already half past eight in the evening.

“Yaoyao, back.” Wen Fengmian was reading the newspaper, when he heard the movement, he looked up and smiled, “It’s cold, dad cooked soup for you, come and have some.”

“Dad.” Ying Ziji walked over and after thinking about it, she spoke up, “I saw a patient today.”

“See a patient?” Wen Fengmian was a bit disapproving and worried, “Yao Yao, you still have to study and take part in the competition, don’t do such things, it’s not good to be too tired.”

There was a big change in Ying Ziyi, naturally Wen Fengmian couldn’t have noticed it.

But he didn’t ask.

He knew that this was his daughter, that hadn’t changed, and that was enough.

“It’s just occasionally.” Ying Ziji scooped up a bowl of soup and placed it in front of Wen Fengmian, and was slightly silent for a moment, “Dad, I found the same symptoms as you in him.”

She had found out when she examined Wen Fengmian’s body that not only did he have asthma, but he also had cancerous lesions in his stomach.

It was exactly the same as Ji Fengmian's condition.

But fortunately, when she woke up, Wen Fengmian still had early stage stomach cancer, which was easy to treat.

This was also the main reason why she would treat Ji Fengmian.

Wen Fengmian's hand gave a beat and slowly looked up, "Such a coincidence?"

He also fell silent for a long time before asking, "Yoyo, the person you healed, what was his name?"

"Ji Feng." Ying Ziji took a sip of his soup, "He's a professor."

Hearing this somewhat familiar name, Wen Fengmian was stunned and had a feeling of being in a different place: "It's him."

"Dad." Ying Ziji looked at him, "If anything happens, you don't have to worry, I'm still here."

Wen Fengmian's body trembled and he smiled, "Dad knows."

When his wife had left with his eldest daughter, it wasn't that he hadn't been devastated and depressed for a long time.

But the heavens had given him another daughter.

He had nothing to regret.

What had happened before, let it go.

He didn't want to dwell on it either.

Wen Fengmian returned to his bedroom just as Wen Huilan called him over on the video call.

"Dad."

The teenager in the picture was dressed in Norton University's uniform, with a straight posture and a much more vibrant facial expression.

The psychological barrier that he once had was also completely cured.

At first, Wen Fengmian was still a bit uneasy about Wen Hailan being alone in a foreign country, but then he was relieved.

Norton University is indeed a very good place to go.

After Wen Fengmian listened to Wen Huilan tell him about what happened at school, he asked, "Gui Gui, how are the classes? Was it difficult?"

Hearing this question, Wen Listen Lan was silent for a moment, "It's all pretty good."

Wen Weilan really didn't dare to tell Wen Fengmian that he had just followed his elder brothers and sisters in making a small new technological weapon and blew up the lab when he was experimenting with the weapon's power.

But the senior brothers and sisters were very calm and patted his shoulder saying that this was very common.

They also said that they didn't know how many of them had blown up, and that you only had one, so you needed to work harder.

The only thing is that the money to fix the lab has to be deducted from their scholarship, which is a bit inhumane.

The good thing is that Norton University is very rich, as a student of the SS level college, not only is his food and housing included, but he is also able to receive a scholarship of 100,000 dollars every month.

Wen heard Lan now also finally understood why his sister had told him to prepare himself mentally before putting him on the plane.

The psychological shock was a bit much.

Norton University was, indeed, a carnival paradise for genius lunatics.

**

The other side.

Pei Tianyi returned to his hotel room after finishing his day of scientific investigation.

He tiredly pressed his eyebrows, turned on his computer and logged on to a forum called "nok".

This was the account his tutor had given him, saying that there were many strange people in this forum and that he could browse around when he had time.

Of course, Pei Tian Yi could only look at the front page, he could not enter the hidden section.

There were not more than a hundred users who had entered the hidden section from the front page in all these years.

After all, not everyone could enter the Hidden Alliance.

But there were occasionally quite a few bigwigs who had nothing better to do than run to the front page to see what was interesting.

At first, Pei Tianyi didn't think there was anything special about this forum at all, and even quite disliked the black hue.

But a while ago, he posted a bounty with the attitude of trying it out, and someone actually helped him out.

Pei Tianyi posted the Middle English documents he wanted to translate and set a bounty amount.

There were five documents in total, one for 50,000.

However, after an hour, no one answered.

Pei Tianyi wrinkled his eyebrows and raised the reward amount to one million per sheet.

If he knew Old and Middle English, it would only take ten minutes to translate these documents.

He was not short of money, and the Ilan Public School would invest billions in the lab every year.

If he could translate this literature, it would be of great help to him.

The reward amount was raised to such a high figure, but after ten minutes, there was still no answer.

Pei Tianyi was annoyed, but this was to be expected.

Inside these few documents were not only Middle English, but also a large number of Old English words.

Middle and Old English at least had people who knew it, Old English that was really not available.

Just as he was about to exit the nok forum, a box popped up from the system.

Pei Tianyi's eyes fluttered as he read it clearly.

[The Wayfinder has taken your bounty.]

Boss Lady Chapter 317-318

Chapter 317

Looking at this system notification, Pei Tianyi's tightly furrowed brow loosened, and he was rarely surprised in some way.

Because he was really not used to the nok forum interface, he had not logged into the nok forum many times, not to mention posting bounties.

Including this time, he had only posted three bounties in total.

The first one was for a book that was out of print and not even available on STAR, in Latin.

After this reward was accepted, he received the book the next day.

The second time, Pei Tian Yi had a problem.

Putting the puzzle out as a reward, he was given seven solutions to the question before the ten minutes were up.

It was also these two bounties that made Pei Tianyi realise that the nok forum was indeed magical.

Although Pei Tianyi had not posted many bounties, he knew very well that once a bounty was accepted, it proved that the user who accepted the bounty possessed the ability to complete it.

The rules of the bounty posting were a bit complicated, he didn't read them carefully, he just knew that if he accepted the bounty and failed to complete it, he would be deducted growth value.

Pei Tianyi had been on the nok forum for a year and hadn't figured out what the growth value actually did.

So he posted bounties, and the rewards were paid in money.

However, the users who strolled around the front page were more interested in being able to gain enough growth value to enter the hidden section and join the Hidden Alliance Society.

If Pei Tianyi hadn't offered more money, his bounty would have hung for a month without anyone paying attention to it.

Immediately, Pei Tianyi sent a message to the user ID of the Wayfinder, but there was no reply.

He had to be patient and wait.

However, he didn't have to wait long, and soon, another box popped up in the system.

[After testing, your bounty has been completed and your bounty amount has been remitted to the other party's account].

For this kind of bounty that could be completed online only, things would be sent directly to the user's inbox through the system.

Pei Tianyi opened his inbox and saw that the five documents he had sent up had all been translated into modern English.

A mere eight minutes had passed.

Pei Tianyi couldn't help but suck in a breath, how proficient did he have to be in both Old and Middle English to finish translating the documents in such a short period of time?

Was there such a powerful linguist in this forum?

No wonder his mentor had told him at the time that if he was lucky he would be able to meet many crouching tigers and hidden dragons.

Pei Tianyi pondered for a moment and sent another message.

[Hello, can we get to know each other?]

**

The Wen family.

In the bedroom.

Ying Ziyi casually closed a friend request, withdrew the five million she had earned in eight minutes, and then went to browse the hidden section.

Today's hot topic of discussion at the Hidden Alliance was again one of ibi's detectives.

The story goes that the detective was chasing a criminal and accidentally had his trouser belt ripped off, revealing something he shouldn't have.

The person who first posted the story was kind enough to post a photo, and a group of bigwigs below were discussing it with fervour.

Ying Ziji looked at them for a while before going to place a few more orders for herbs.

Unfortunately, the trading area did not have the alchemy materials she needed.

It was because alchemy materials were very rare that even Norton had to go out to find them himself.

After she finished treating Ji Feng today, she only had one copy of the alchemy materials left, so she had to think of a way to find some more.

At this time, there was a knock on the bedroom door, and it was Wen Fengmian.

He coughed before speaking, "Yao Yao, it's too late, it's time to go to bed."

Ying Ziji looked at the time, which was exactly ten o'clock.

It was still very early for young people.

"Dad, you rest first." Ying Zidian's eyes still fell on the computer, "I'll sleep later."

"That's what you said last time." Outside the door, Wen Fengmian didn't leave, "When I woke up at two o'clock, the light was still on in your house."

Ying thought about it and remembered that she had just found a really doggone good web series that day and had stayed up all night just to finish it.

"Dad, it won't be this time." She said, "I'll definitely be asleep at eleven at the latest."

Footsteps sounded and Wen Fengmian left.

Ying's attention returned to the nok forum and was about to post when all the lights in the bedroom suddenly went out, leaving only the slightest glow from the computer.

She turned her head, looked out the window at the neon lights and fell into silence: "....."

After a few seconds, she finally confirmed something.

Her dad, in order to let her sleep, had turned off the main power supply.

Ruthless enough.

There is a kind of late, called Daddy thinks it's late, you must sleep.

Ying pressed her head and just had to turn off the computer.

She turned on her phone and set an alarm and changed to sleep and went to bed.

Just in time, a message came in on WeChat.

[Good night, little friend.]

Ying Ziji turned over and replied with two words.

[Good night.]

After thinking about it, she added another title.

[Brother.]

**

In the past few days, apart from classes, Ying Yuexuan had been following Pei Tianyi's lead in doing scientific research.

She originally planned to revisit the grammar and pronunciation of Middle English again, but was told by Pei Tianyi that the translation work had been completed.

"Yuexuan, you've worked hard too." Pei Tianyi didn't tell Ying Yuexuan about the nok forum, "Now that the investigation has been completed, you can attend classes without worrying and don't forget to take part in the isc replay."

The isc audition ended on 12.15, the replay followed the audition and didn't leave a gap for the contestants to rest.

Ying Yuexuan nodded, "Senior, let me see you out."

Pei Tianyi nodded his head.

The two of them walked towards the entrance of Qingzhi's school.

They bumped into the Class 19 students who had just returned from the playground.

Pei Tianyi just glanced at them, but was indeed attracted to Ying Zigui.

He also knew now that this was the student Qingzhi had chosen to receive them at the very beginning.

Ying Yuexuan noticed Pei Tianyi's sight: "Senior brother, that's my sister."

"Sister?" Pei Tianyi was stunned, "There's quite a resemblance."

It was just that Ying Ziyi's face was so blooming that it was hard to notice anyone else at all.

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips slightly.

When Pei Tian saw her like this, he patted her shoulder, "Yuexuan, she is good looking, but you are smarter than her and have talent in scientific research, individuals have their own strengths, don't be sad."

"Let's go, I'll treat you to another meal."

**

After Pei Tianyi and Ying Yuexuan separated, they returned to the hotel.

In order to be able to conduct better scientific research and investigation, they had all the rooms on this floor chartered.

After Pei Tianyi rested for a while, he went to the meeting room next to him.

In the conference room were five teachers, and the professor leading the team.

Pei Tianyi knocked on the door before entering, "Professor Helvin."

Professor Helvin was an honorary professor at the world's second-ranked university, specialising in quantum mechanics, and was highly respected in the academic world.

Only he didn't speak the language of China, which was why Teacher Deng had decided to get Ying Zigui in the first place.

"Student Pei." Helvin nodded, "Have a seat."

Pei Tianyi sat down, "Professor Helvin, I've booked the tickets, we'll be able to fly o the continent tomorrow."

He still had a lot of business to attend to over at Ilan Public School.

"There's no rush first." Helvin shook his head, "Professor Zuo Li has hired a student to help me with my research project, I have to wait for her, Pei, if you have something to do, you can go back first, I'll be enough here alone."

"How can that work?" Pei Tianyi frowned, "Professor Helvin, although we came here in secret, your whereabouts must have been watched by quite a few people, your safety is very important."

For a professor of Helvin's level, there were quite a few people keeping an eye on him.

It wasn't as if there hadn't been cases before where top professors had been detained when they left a country.

So Pei Tianyi was worried.

Helvin, however, didn't care and waved his hand, "I'll stay at the hotel."

"When is this student you speak of coming?" Pei Tianyi only had to take a step back, "Did Professor Zuo Li say?"

The name Zuo Li was known to Pei Tianyi because it was very famous.

In terms of academic achievement, Zuo Li naturally could not compare with Helvin, after all, the experience was there.

But Zuo Li was too young, he was only thirty-two years old this year and had a limitless future.

"It will be here in a moment." Helvin waited patiently, then suddenly asked, "Pei, do you know about the question that the International Physics Centre has issued?"

Pei Tianyi nodded, "Yes, it is said that someone has already solved it."

When he said this, he froze, "Isn't it you, Professor?"

"Not me." Helvin pushed his glasses, "I was planning to solve the puzzle after I was done with it."

Pei Tianyi was surprised now, "Who else is so fast?"

Quantum mechanics, but Helvin's area of specialisation.

"It's this student." Helvin glanced at his phone and revealed a smile, "Well, she's here, student Pei, you're just in time to meet."

Just as the words left his mouth, there was a knock on the door.

Pei Tianyi turned his head.

Chapter 318

He looked over, but was somewhat less convinced.

He had seen the question that had been given out by the International Physics Centre and it was indeed a difficult one.

Only his major was not physics, but biochemistry, and he had just looked at it.

What's more, quantum mechanics has always been a difficult problem in the physics world, and it's impossible for a student to solve it even if he's talented, right?

But not so with Zuo Li.

Instead, Pei Tianyi felt that Zuo Li had that strength.

If Zuo Li gave the solution to his students first, those extremely talented students would indeed be able to work it out.

Thinking of this, Pei Tianyi was not so surprised.

On the contrary, Helvin, the top professor, sat up straight and looked a few degrees more serious: "The door is unlocked, please come in."

Only after he dropped these words did the door open.

Pei Tianyi's originally careless expression abruptly stopped and he looked at the girl standing at the door, slightly stunned.

Ying Ziyi walked in, took her hat off and extended her hand, "Hello, Professor Helvin."

When she opened her mouth, it was an authentic British accent, or queen'senglisch.

At this, several of the other teachers in the room looked over, all quite surprised.

Herman was from the Y royal family, and although he no longer had anything to do with the Y royal family, he still spoke in the standard queen'senglisch.

Queen's englisch is prevalent in the prestigious, show business and academic circles of the O Continent, but not many people can speak it now.

The famous families consider the royal English accent to be a sign of authority and good taste, the actors because of their profession.

Within the circle of scholars, it is also Hervé who has the most standard pronunciation.

Pei Tianyi did not expect at all that Ying, a Chinese, would go for the queen'senglisch.

This royal English accent was fascinating to listen to, one couldn't help but be attracted to the speaker just by the intonation.

"Hello hello hello, fellow Ying." Helvin stood up and extended his hand as well, his voice was one of unconcealed surprise, "I didn't expect that even though you are a Chinese, you speak English better than even a native like me."

English was his mother tongue, and he could certainly know better than anyone else how difficult it was for someone learning a foreign language to speak queen's English well.

Ying shook his hand and nodded slightly, "If the professor is interested, I can help you learn Chinese."

"Definitely, that's for sure." Helvin was delighted, "I'm bothering you to come all the way, Professor Zuo Li says you're very good, and I do have areas to learn from you."

Ying sat down next to him and Helwyn took out the materials he had brought over from O Chau.

The two spoke in English.

Helwyn was worried that she might not understand some parts of it, so he went over some of the basics.

Ying Zigui just listened and didn't make any comments.

"Professor." Pei Tianyi finally spoke, this time not in English but in German, "You really might as well have a chat with Professor Zuo Li, we can also go to the imperial capital, there's really no need to waste time here."

As far as he was concerned, Ying could only be one of the solvers, it was Zuo Li who really dominated.

With Helvin's level, there was really no need to still be here explaining to a student what quantum mechanics was all about.

Ying Ziyi turned his head and his eyes fell on Pei Tianyi for the first time: "It's quite impolite to interrupt someone."

Hearing such a sentence in German, Pei Tianyi's expression gave a pause, and he actually had a wretched feeling.

When he spoke German, he just thought that Ying could not understand at all.

"Ying can speak German?" Helvin felt more and more that he had found a treasure, "At this age, there are not many who know two foreign languages and can still speak them so well, do you know any other foreign languages?"

He was interested in Chinese culture and academics, and he knew about the college entrance examination system, and knew that high school students did not have much time to spend on extracurricular knowledge.

Ying thought for a moment, "I think I know all of them, over on the continent."

Except for some ancient countries whose civilisations had all died out.

Pei Tianyi snorted.

He had never seen someone who was so good at talking big.

All of them?

Did Ying Zidian know how many languages there were on the O Continent?

Even if he did, who could learn them all?

Helwyn nodded, the admiration in his eyes growing, and went on.

Most of the time, Helwyn was speaking and Ying Zigei was listening.

And when he heard the latter, there were so many proper nouns that the others in the room didn't understand so well.

Just then, there was a loud thunderclap outside.

Pei Tianyi stood up and lifted the curtain to take a look, "It's raining, quite heavily."

Hearing this, Helvin glanced at the time and realised with a shock that three hours had passed and it was ten o'clock.

He couldn't help but feel a little regretful, "I'm going back to O Chau soon, I don't know when we'll be able to meet again."

After saying that, Helvin turned his head again, "Pei, it's so late, it's not safe for Ying to be a girl, why don't you give her a lift."

Pei Tianyi frowned and didn't really want to agree.

He could see that although Ying Yuexuan and Ying Zidian were sisters, they didn't have a good relationship.

No matter what, Ying Yuexuan was his senior sister and he had personal feelings.

If he went behind Ying Yuexuan's back to see her off, she would definitely be in a bad mood when she found out.

"No need." Ying Ziyang put on her coat, already pushing open the door, and walked out, "Someone is coming to pick me up, Professor, see you sometime."

"Yes, that must be good to see you again." Helwyn looked at Pei Tianyi again and frowned for the first time, "Student Pei?"

Pei Tianyi took a deep breath, but got up, grabbed two umbrellas and followed them out.

**

Outside the hotel.

The rain came suddenly and the weather forecast didn't say anything about it, many pedestrians didn't bring umbrellas and were running wildly through the rain.

The man with a slender, straight posture held an umbrella and stood at the bottom of the steps.

The rain fell in a wild stream, muddy and winding, but he was not affected in any way, and still had a grace that made people fall in love with him.

Fu Yunshen didn't have to wait long, and soon he saw the girl come out from inside the revolving door.

When this rain came, the temperature also plummeted.

Fu Yunshen stepped forward and slightly pressed Ying Ziji's waist, bringing her towards his side, but soon let go again.

The umbrella in his hand was tilted towards her: "Yao Yao, you're really underdressed today, at this temperature, it's time to change into a down jacket."

Hearing this, Ying Ziji's eyes lingered on him for two seconds.

On such a cold day, he was still wearing a very thin black shirt.

This reminded her, whose memory had never been very good, of the time they first met, when he was still dressed like this in the snow.

Ying Ziji's eyes gave a slight pause.

She hadn't found traces of alchemy on Fu Yunshen's body.

But in this world, there were indeed many magical herbs that could change the physique.

It was only that such herbs, so rare that they were almost non-existent, all depended on luck.

"Brother is in good health and can heal quickly from serious injuries." Fu Yunshen noticed her gaze and tapped her forehead with his free hand, the tone of his voice lazy, "Little friend, you are still growing, you can't compare."

He rubbed a handful of her hair and shielded her, "Let's go, get in the car."

At this time, Pei Tianyi happened to come out.

He hadn't had time to see Ying Ziji off as Helvin had instructed, but he saw that she had already got into a car.

Pei Tianyi's eyes narrowed slightly as he noticed Fu Yunshen.

He could only see the side of Fu Yunshen's face, the rain was so heavy that he could only make out a very good looking young man.

And at that moment, the man seemed to glance back at him.

Pei Tianyi's heart flinched and he felt an unprecedented sense of oppression.

It was only when a new round of cold wind blew through, so cold that it stung his bones, that Pei Tianyi returned to his senses, but the Maserati was no longer in shadow.

He was in an indescribably responsible mood and stood in a daze for a few more moments before returning to the hotel.

Helvin was still in the conference room, packing up, and was displeased to see him come back just like that: "You didn't send Ying's classmate back?"

"His family came to pick her up." Pei Tianyi put his umbrella down, "I watched him go with my own eyes."

Hearing this, Helvin said nothing more and nodded, "Book your ticket for tomorrow afternoon, I have something in the morning and need to go out."

**

Thirty minutes later.

After the Maserati entered the Wen family's neighborhood, the rain just stopped.

Fu Yunshen stopped the car: "Yoyo, here we are."

There was no response, only the sound of light breathing.

Fu Yunshen's eyebrows twitched and he turned his head to find the girl asleep.

She was curled up under a blanket, quietly, still in an insecure sleeping position.

Fu Yunshen opened the door and got out of the car, going around to the passenger side.

This time, he picked her up without any pressure.

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes dropped.

His fingers gently caressed the girl's face and his head moved slightly closer.

Boss Lady Chapter 319-320

Chapter 319

Until their foreheads rested against the girl's and they were less than an inch apart.

Their breaths were intertwined, soft and shallow.

The wind was a little chilly and her body instinctively made Ying roll into his arms, leaning against his chest.

Fu Yunshen held her tighter.

He laughed softly, his tone low and slow, spreading out little by little in the wind.

"Good night, little friend."

With that, he carried her upstairs in his arms, only to drop her when he reached the door.

Wen Fengmian had been waiting at home, and when he heard the doorbell, he hurried to open the door.

Fu Yunshen held Ying Zidian's shoulders steady and nodded slightly, "Uncle."

"This child." Wen Fengmian sighed and was very worried, "It's so unsettling."

This was fortunate that it was Fu Yunshen who went to pick her up, if it was anyone else, she would have been sold sooner or later if she slept through it like this again.

"Uncle, I'll go first." Fu Yunshen said, "When she wakes up in the morning, you can make her drink another glass of light salt water to detoxify her."

"Good." Wen Fengmian nodded, "Be careful on your way."

**

Fu Yunshen came down from upstairs.

He didn't leave, but turned his head and looked at the trees to his right, "Don't hide, come out."

A figure really did come out from behind, it was Nie Chao.

"Seventh young man, you really are a beast!" After seeing this with his own eyes, Nie Chao was even more distressed, "How can you say that you have been raising Big Brother for almost a year? You actually did it, shameless!"

If he wasn't afraid of Fu Yunshen, he would have gone up to her and woken her up, saying that there was a beast taking advantage of you.

Fu Yunshen inclined his head and gave him a look, as if he could see something, and smiled, "Get in."

Nie Chao felt that he was receiving a death stare, he shivered and got into the car: "Brother, are you going to kill me to silence me?"

Fu Yunshen didn't say anything and gave up the driver's seat, "You drive."

"Huh? Why? You've been drinking?"

"I'm tired."

"....."

Nie Chao just had to let the car start, "You're really big on sex now."

"Thinking too much." Fu Yunshen ruffled his eyes, "I've never been heavy on you."

"....."

Nie Chao gave up the struggle as he asked, "Back to your flat? Or are you going somewhere?"

Fu Yunshen faded: "To the Star Bar."

Nie Chao knew where this bar was located, it was in the underground bazaar.

At midnight, there were many people in the Star Bar, but compared to other bars, it was quite clean.

As soon as Fu Yunshen entered, he was noticed.

It was the type of man that the women would have liked.

Broad shoulders, narrow waist, long, strong legs.

A woman didn't press on and walked over.

She carried a glass of wine, smiled coquettishly and hooked the man: "Sir, have a little fun?"

Fu Yunshen didn't look up, there was no temperature in his peach blossom eyes, he only said one word: "Get lost."

There was no mercy at all.

The woman's smile froze, and her face was hot and sore, so she dared not strike up another conversation and left in a hurry.

Nie Chao let out a tsk, "Sure enough, you're only not venomous to big brothers."

It was only when he knew that Fu Yunshen was a senior member of the venus group that he realised something was wrong as an afterthought.

This was so fucking wrong, as if he was the only one who was a real dude, or the uneducated kind.

"Younger Seven, you're not being generous." Nie Chao mourned, "We agreed to be fops together, but you're starting a family behind my back."

"Well, I have a career, I just need to start a family." Fu Yunshen leaned back on the sofa, lazily, "Here's a task for you."

Nie Chao took a sip of wine and perked up his ears, "What what?"

"I'm going to be a little busy lately, so if you find any suspicious males around my little one -" Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes raised, "such as Jiang Moyuan, remember to give me a heads up. "

"....."

**

The next morning.

Helvin went out on his own.

Pei Tianyi made sure that the few bodyguards beside him were there, so he didn't follow.

He went to Qingzhi again to deliver some things to Ying Yuexuan.

At noon, when Pei Tianyi was about to invite Ying Yuexuan to dinner again, he received an urgent phone call.

"Tianyi, something's happened." The person who called him was one of the teachers in the team, "Professor Helvin has disappeared!"

Pei Tianyi's expression changed, "What's going on? Where are the bodyguards?"

The bodyguards around Helvin were the elite of the elite, brought over from the O Continent.

“The bodyguards were found passed out in an alleyway.” The teacher was also in a hurry, “Ask them, they don’t know anything.”

“I’m going back.” Pei Tianyi hung up the phone and quickly said, “Yuexuan, something has happened, I have to go first.”

Before Ying Yuexuan could remember to speak, Pei Tianyi had already left in a hurry.

He returned to the hotel as fast as he could and saw the five bodyguards, “Where did the professor go missing?”

The bodyguards were also bewildered as they hadn’t even realised when they had lost consciousness.

By the time they regained consciousness, Helvin had already disappeared.

Pei Tianyi gritted his teeth, “It must be a kidnapping.”

Helvin was a top professor, yes, but ordinary people who didn’t follow the academic scene wouldn’t recognise him.

“Tianyi, what now?” The teacher spoke, “We have to contact the O Continent side and ask them to send someone over.”

“It’s too late.” Pei Tianyi glanced at the time, “Contact the police first, I’ll locate the professor’s position.”

The teacher nodded and went down to make the call.

Helvin was missing, this was not a small matter.

**

On the other side.

While Ying was eating, she received a call from Zuo Li.

His tone was also urgent: “Student Ying, Professor Helvin is missing, you haven’t seen him since last night, right?”

“No.” Ying Zidian’s eyes were slightly frozen, “He’s disappeared? What happened?”

Although Helvin was a bit chatty, she liked the old man.

Helwyn’s learning was really rich and she had a new understanding of quantum mechanics.

“I’m afraid it’s not simply a disappearance, but an abduction.” Zuo Li eased over a breath, “I’ll fly to Shanghai City now, classmate Ying, you don’t have to worry about this, you can’t worry about it either.”

If they could take Helvin away without a sound, they must be something else.

Ying Ziji averted her eyes and hung up the phone.

She wiped her hands, got up and left the canteen.

**

In the hotel.

Pei Tianyi was still tracking down exactly where Helvin was.

He had placed miniature locators in Helvin's pockets, on his phone and elsewhere.

Only the size of dust, it was hard to detect.

He did this to prevent such things from happening.

But to Pei Tian Yi's annoyance, he had placed a total of ten micro locators, but after ten minutes had passed, he still couldn't get Helvin's exact location.

Either the signal had been blocked.

Or, the locator had been destroyed.

But the latter was unlikely, as Pei Tianyi was able to connect to the locator, but the signal was very unstable.

"The police on this side of Shanghai City are already out." A teacher next to him said, "I wonder if we can find the professor."

"There's not much hope." Pei Tianyi frowned, "The professor isn't simply missing and no calls are coming in?"

As if to confirm this thought of his, the phone on the table rang.

It was Helvin's phone, found with the unconscious bodyguards.

Pei Tian Yi picked it up immediately, "Hello?"

"We have Helvin." On the other end of the phone, there was a voice of a man and woman, "Take the type L spray in exchange and give you three days."

After saying this, the phone hung up.

When Pei Tianyi called again, it turned out to be an empty number.

His hand slammed down heavily on the table and his forehead was bruised, "Damn!"

Sure enough, it was a kidnapping case.

The other party was still aiming for the I-spray.

They had given them three days, which was how long it would take to get the Type L spray from the lab on O-continent.

But the ownership of the Type L spray was not something they could decide.

Pei Tianyi wrinkled his brow and proceeded with a new round of locating it.

But it still didn't work.

He left the computer, anxious.

The Type L spray was also important, it was the latest invention of the laboratory.

The door to the conference room was opened at that moment and several teachers instantly recognised the girl.

Pei Tianyi was already annoyed, and now he was even more annoyed to see Ying Zigu: "What are you doing here?"

"Locating." Ying Zidian walked straight to the computer, took a look at the screen and sat down.

Pei Tianyi was furious, "Don't tell me you're still a hacker?"

Even he couldn't locate Helvin's location, but Ying Zigei could?

Pei Tianyi let out a breath and looked at the progress bar which was still not moving, so he had to take out his mobile phone and contact the lab in O-continent.

At that moment, Ying Zidian hit the last symbol and pressed the Enter key.

The progress bar filled up in a flash and a black box popped up.

[Target has been located]

Chapter 320

But no one was paying attention to Ying, they were all too busy with Professor Helvin and the I-spray.

Pei Tianyi had already pressed a series of numbers, and several other teachers were contacting different people separately.

And off to the side, a teacher stood up when he inadvertently saw the computer screen.

His expression snapped and he cried out in surprise.

The other teachers within the research and investigation team, including Pei Tianyi, didn't think that Ying Ziji's computer technology could trace Helvin's exact location at all.

Pei Tianyi was able to come out with the mission because his computer skills were very high, not as bad as those of ordinary programmers, but even better.

He was also a university student, so he had plenty of time to spare.

But if even Pei Tianyi could not locate Professor Helvin, how could anyone else?

How could a high school student compare with Pei Tianyi in terms of computer skills?

But the fact was that Ying Ziyi had indeed used the micro locator Pei Tianyi had placed on Helvin's body to locate him.

Hearing the teacher's shout, Pei Tianyi forced down his impatience and turned his head.

He was about to scold him, but his eyes widened when he saw the line "Target locked".

Pei Tianyi stopped pressing the dial button and quickly rushed to the computer again, feeling nothing but disbelief.

He had spent an hour without tracking down where Helvin was.

But the time that Ying Zidian spent on the computer was only a minute or two.

Pei Tianyi's body stiffened a little when he remembered what he had said earlier.

A high school student who actually had computer skills that didn't belong to a hacker?

Pei Tianyi pursed his lips, only feeling that the box on the computer screen was sharply slapping him in the face, and for a moment his body was all agitated.

He prided himself on being a genius and had never been hit by anyone like that before.

And at that moment, another box popped up on the screen.

[In ten seconds, the positioning device will be destroyed.]

[Ten, nine, eight]

"Hurry." Pei Tianyi was a little excited, "This is the set program, we have to record the coordinates quickly."

Ying Ziyi didn't pay any attention to him, she zoomed in on the map and had an idea in her mind after taking a look at it.

Pei Tianyi was of Chinese descent and had grown up living in a continent and was not familiar with the country of China, nor did she know exactly which building the coordinates were for.

"You" Pei Tianyi looked up, wanting to call out to the girl.

He had just said one word when Ying Ziyi had already stood up and left the computer.

She walked over to the other teacher: "What's the I-spray?"

That teacher froze for a moment before snapping back and speaking immediately, "Type I spray is the latest product from the lab, it's been researched for five whole years, it can regenerate skin and capillaries and so on quickly."

"Sprayed with different tricks according to the size of the wound, as long as it's not too deadly and sinister, it's enough to make the wound heal quickly without any process."

Ying Ziji listened and pondered for a moment, "Just like that?"

Just such a spray was worth the other party's effort to kidnap Helvin?

Once something happened to Helvin, the entire academic world would be enraged by it.

Even if the other party was hiding well, they would be found out sooner or later.

That teacher was stunned again by the question, na: "Is this not enough?"

Without even surgery, it was able to heal wounds and repair skin, the effectiveness of the I-type spray would be a global sensation once it was revealed.

But only three cans of Type L spray had been made so far, and since the materials needed were rare, the lab did not announce it to the outside world.

Since Ying Zidian had managed to locate Professor Helvin, Pei Tianyi's tone eased and he explained, "You may not understand biomedicine, but the Type L spray can be considered a major invention."

Ying Ziji pressed her head.

She had forgotten one thing.

Such medicine had existed in the alchemy and ancient medicine worlds for a long time, and the effectiveness of the I-type spray was not as strong as the box of ointment Fu Yunshen had given her.

However, whether it was the alchemy world or the ancient medicine world, there were too few people who knew about it.

Not to mention, these two places were completely isolated from the outside world.

Neither alchemists nor ancient healers would expose their core techniques.

Especially since alchemy is already supernatural, it is natural to keep it a secret.

In this way, the I-type spray was indeed important.

Without saying anything else, Ying Ziji got up and left the conference room.

Pei Tianyi frowned and didn't have time to chase after him.

He handed the landmarks he had written down to another teacher, and then only then did he dial the number of the o-continent laboratory.

Because the Type L spray was important, this experimental research was invested by a large plutocrat in O Chau, and they still needed to seek the consent of this large plutocrat if they were to exchange the Type L spray for Helvin.

After Pei Tianyi finished speaking, the lab side quickly reported the news up again.

The response was quicker than Pei Tianyi thought, and five minutes later the call came back, from the same person from the big plutocrat.

"Sorry, we won't exchange Professor Helvin with the I-spray, you guys figure it out yourselves."

A cold sentence, devoid of any emotion.

Before Pei Tian Yi could say anything, the other party had already hung up the phone.

He was stunned.

A few other teachers shook their heads and all let out a sigh.

Indeed, to that big plutocrat, it was obvious that Helvin's life wasn't as important as the new invention, the I-type spray.

"Damn." Pei Tianyi was so angry that he couldn't clear his mind, putting on his clothes and heading out, "I'm going to rendezvous with the Shanghai City Police, wait there first."

He could only pray that the other side wouldn't tear the ticket in anger.

**

The other side.

Ying Ziji leaned against a tree and made a phone call, "Mr. Nie, there's a troublesome matter, I need an elite team."

When he heard the word "elite", Nie Yi realised something was wrong, he spoke in a deep voice: "What happened?"

There were ten teams in the One Word Team, but this was only on the surface.

Underneath the darkness, there were two more teams.

These two teams are known as the "elite teams".

The reason was that the members of these two teams were all ancient martial artists with profound internal energy, no different from the martial arts masters who could fly over the walls as shown in TV dramas, or even more powerful.

"A top international professor has been kidnapped." Ying Ziji averted her eyes, "I need manpower."

Although her body essence had been replenished, it was not suitable for her to use ancient martial arts during this time.

She wasn't sure what the other party was from either.

However, she reckoned that the person who kidnapped Helvin must have a hypnotist in them.

Otherwise, the bodyguard protecting Helvin would not have lost even the memory of that period of time.

"Good." Nie Yi said, "I'll send someone over right now."

Academics had no borders, and if a top professor was lost, it was a loss for the entire world.

Nie Yi hung up the phone and immediately went down to make arrangements.

**

At five o'clock, Zuo Li rushed over from the imperial capital.

He rushed straight to meet up with Pei Tianyi, and the police were also there.

It was still a hundred metres from where Helvin had been kidnapped.

They didn't dare to get too close for fear of being discovered.

Pei Tianyi locked his brow and called out, "Professor Zuo Li."

"How is it?" Zuo Li was also anxious, "Did the other party say what they wanted before they would let them go?"

Pei Tianyi was silent for a moment before speaking, "They want the I-spray, but--"

He recounted what had happened earlier.

Zuo Li was furious: "Only profit in your eyes, you really aren't human!"

"We don't have a way to contact each other yet." Pei Tianyi sighed and stared straight ahead, "We can only wait for them to contact us."

Zuo Li found that he was unable to help in any way and was also in a hurry, until he saw someone familiar.

And for some reason, this lifted breath was relieved, "Classmate Ying."

Pei Tianyi turned around with a start.

"No, no." Zuo Li looked back, "It's too dangerous here, you can't stay here."

Ying Ziyi raised his eyebrows and said four words nonchalantly, "Get rid of the violence."

Zuo Li: "....."

He had forgotten that this little girl was capable of taking on several big men by herself, or at least better than him.

"You really shouldn't stay here." Pei Tianyi frowned and spoke, "If something happens later, there's no way we can divide our attention to protect you, so it's better for you and Professor Zuo Li to go back and wait for news."

"No, no." Zuo Li waved his hand and spoke up for Ying Zidian, "I'm not a top professor, people don't care to kidnap me."

Ying Ziyi took out her phone and glanced at the time.

There were still ten minutes left before the elite team was able to arrive.

She pondered for a moment and decided that it was better to go on the nok forum and post a question.

Pei Tianyi's eyes swept and suddenly gave a lurch.

He saw a familiar image on the girl's phone.

It was the tenth card of the Great Arcana of the Tarot, the Hidden One.

Likewise, it was also the login icon for the nok forum.

Pei Tianyi froze, his eyes falling uncontrollably on the login id.