

Boss Lady 321

Chapter 321

Pei Tian Yi is well aware that nok forum is an amazing social software.

It could not be found in the app shop at all, and there was no information about this forum in any online search.

When his mentor gave him the login program, account id and password, he was specifically instructed not to pass it on to the public.

If his mentor hadn't given him these, Pei Tianyi wouldn't have even known that the nok forum existed.

After the completion of the bounties he posted on the nok forum, it was clear that there were really a lot of powerful people in this social networking software.

And there is no other social networking software that can be the same as the nok forum, or to imitate it.

There is only one in the world.

But Ying Zidian?

Pei Tianyi saw her user id clearly, and it was three words.

God-

The screen went out at that moment.

The girl suddenly raised her head, a pair of phoenix eyes cold and clear, without much temperature, just looking at him.

The stunningly beautiful face broke straight into the middle of his eyes, the kind of soul-stealing beauty that met him with an overwhelming gesture.

It was so aggressive that it almost took one's breath away.

Pei Tian Yi subconsciously took a few steps back.

He was embarrassed to be bumped right into, and the knot in his throat couldn't help but slide a little.

Ying put the phone in his pocket and spoke in a calm tone, "You have a preference for spying on people?"

The voice was not too loud, a normal volume, but Zuo Li was on the sidelines and naturally heard it.

He was originally anxiously checking the abandoned villa a hundred metres away with his binoculars, when he heard this, he turned his head and frowned at Pei Tianyi: "What's going on?"

"Nothing." Being said so bluntly, Pei Tianyi was even more embarrassed.

His lips twitched, but he still managed to say the words "sorry".

He just walked to the other side and avoided it.

Pei Tianyi's expression faded.

It was his overthinking.

There was only a computer version of the nok forum.

He had tried to install the login program on his mobile phone, but it had directly scrapped a phone.

It was probably just other software, only with similar icons.

Pei Tian Yi stopped looking at the girl and went to exchange messages with the police.

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Ying Zigui logged into the account Divine Reckoner.

After all, the account, Pointing Man, was only A-rank.

Although she was able to access the hidden section, her authority was not enough.

She glanced at her user level, which wasn't ss level or anything else, but an English letter.

tarot.

In Chinese translation, it was tarot.

In the entire nok forum, there were only four such user ranks.

The remaining three were owned by 10 and the other two people who created the Hidden Alliance Society.

Ying Ziyi was comfortable logging into the account of the Divine Reckoner, also because there would not be the floating screen alert of an SS level account.

Otherwise, once she logged on, all the members of the Hidden Alliance would know about it.

But not 10.

Only after Ying Ziji had entered inside the forum, a chat box popped up.

[10]: !!!

[10]: Are you getting ready to come out of the mountain? Hurry up, when are you coming to see me? I'm waiting for you to tell my fortune, only you can do that. God calculates the world old man, kowtow to you, bang bang bang, please.

"....."

Ying Ziji closed this chat box straight away.

Even if she didn't retire, she wouldn't go for 10.

With her current divine calculation ability, she couldn't calculate what 10 wanted.

Ying Ziji went straight to the hunter ranking.

With her account as a Divine Reckoner, she could clearly see information on the Hunter Leaderboard that other users couldn't see.

Even if it was an SS-rank account, she could only see the rankings.

And she could see the coordinates of the hunters' positioning, although it was only the back 50, it was enough.

Ying Ziji's eyes landed on the 67th on the Hypnotist list, followed by a coordinate.

This coordinate was the same as the location of her Helvin.

There was indeed a hypnotist.

Hypnotists who could make it to the Hypnotist List, group hypnosis was easy for them.

Even if they were practitioners, there was no way to resist.

But ancient martial artists were different, their internal energy was deep and their senses were far more acute than normal people.

If you want to hypnotise them, you must be at least one of the top 20 hypnotists in the rankings.

Ying Ziji exited the nok forum and looked into the distance.

The elite team Nie Yi had sent had also arrived at this time.

They were wearing uniform and were all young, so it was hard not to notice them.

This place was very remote, and the other party had obviously sat well-prepared when they kidnapped Helvin.

The sudden presence of five more people at the moment made Pei Tianyi's expression change, and he snapped, "Who are you?"

The captain wiped off a sweat and ignored Pei Tianyi, but walked up to the girl.

Ying raised his eyes and looked at him, his expression did not fluctuate, but the meaning was clear.

The captain swallowed back the words that were about to come out of his mouth instantly.

Pretending not to recognise the girl, he came to the Hucheng police and took out his ID: "Hello."

The officer took the piece of identification and looked at it, his expression instantly solemn: "Hello."

They didn't know the One Word Team, but they knew the symbol on the ID.

But anyone who held this sign meant that someone from above had been sent down.

At this, the police, who were already wary, were even more wary.

When Pei Tianyi and the others went to report the case, they did not mention Helvin's name, only that of a very important person.

But now it seemed that it was bound to be important to the extreme, otherwise it was impossible that even the top had been alerted.

“You guys wait here first.” The captain nodded, “We’ll go over and probe the situation first.”

The officers nodded and stood by.

Looking at the five uniformed young men who went straight to the ruined villa, Pei Tianyi wrinkled his brows, displeased: “Didn’t we agree not to make any rash moves? Who the hell are they? How can they go over there?”

If there was any damage to Helvin, no one could really afford it.

The officer smiled politely and said politely, “Sorry, Mr Pei, this is confidential, you can’t know.”

Pei Tianyi took a deep breath, but there was nothing he could do but wait anxiously.

**

At this time, o continent.

The Taylor family.

The person who had called Pei Tianyi back earlier was from the Taylor family.

The Taylor family’s reputation was similar to that of the Bevan family.

Of course, it still couldn’t be compared to the Laurent family.

Inside the study.

“Sir.” The secretary hesitated for a moment, but still spoke, “If we send the Type L spray over now, we can still save Professor Helvin.”

“Save? Why save?” The man sitting in front of the computer heard this and was noncommittal, his tone light, “I need the Type L spray, not an expert in quantum mechanics.”

He tapped his fingertips on the keyboard a few times, “If it was Professor Manuel, I’d trade the Type L spray for it.”

Professor Manuel, too, was a top international professor, except that his field of study was biochemistry.

The type I spray, that was Manuel’s research project.

The man was waiting for Manuel to invent more later, so naturally he wouldn’t let him get hurt in any way.

But Helvin?

Helvin is at the very top of quantum mechanics, but because quantum mechanics has always been a major problem in physics.

So far there are very few applications in life, but semiconductors, heat conduction and all that.

Years have passed and nothing has been invented that could shake the world.

It is hard to believe that Helvin will later invent a real space-jumping space carrier?

That's ridiculous.

Besides, he didn't know Helvin, nor had he invested in Helvin's laboratory, and there was no need to waste his family's financial and material resources to save it.

"But sir -" the secretary frowned slightly, "if something happens to Professor Helvin, I'm afraid"

"That is not something for us to consider." The man interrupted, "But this incident is a wake-up call for us to reinforce our manpower to protect Professor Manuel, we must not let anything happen to him as well."

Inventions like the Type L spray were sought after by all sides.

Manuel, as the first person to experiment, must have been targeted as well.

It was just that Manuel hadn't been out in the lab lately, so the other parties couldn't do anything about it.

One could only say that Hervin was too unlucky.

Seeing the man's insistence, the secretary couldn't say anything else and went down to prepare.

**

This side of Shanghai.

In the abandoned villa.

Hervin was tied to a chair, in a coma.

Next to him, there were only four men in total, all wearing bulletproof vests.

One of them had a computer propped up on his arm, and his other hand was tapping rapidly on the keyboard.

After a few minutes, he spoke up, "It's been monitored, and within five hours, the city where the lab is located, there isn't a single plane going to Hucheng."

The Type L spray was a ready-made product, not long after it was made, and did not need time to prepare.

But five hours had passed and there was no news.

This was proof that the O-continent side did not intend to use the Type L spray to exchange for Helvin's life.

This was something they had expected, but they still wanted to give it a try.

They also knew that the Type L spray was in the hands of the Taylor family, except that the Taylor family was not a place where anyone could go to break in.

There was a bounty placed on the nok forum for the life of the head of the Taylor family by name.

The fourth on the kill list went there and wasn't even able to come back.

If they hadn't found the time to take on Manuel, they wouldn't have had to bother kidnapping Helvin.

"Tch, useless, thought I could threaten." The young man sitting in the chair slowly stood up, his eyes cold, "Waste of my time, or kill."

He said it lightly, and with a flick of his wrist, he flipped his hand and took out a gun, aiming it at Helvin's forehead heart.

Without the slightest hesitation, he pulled the trigger straight away.

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"BOOM!"

There was a loud pop and the bullet shot out in an instant.

The other three people looked at the scene with indifference, all without any reaction.

It was as if the life of a top professor of international level was no different from an ant in their eyes.

But at this moment, suddenly –

"Swish!"

A small knife pierced through the outside of the nailed down window and flew in diagonally, meeting the bullet with extreme precision.

"Clang!"

The bullet struck the blade of the penknife, and with an impact, the penknife plunged across the wall on the other side.

The young man's careless expression changed instantly, "Who?!"

The gun in his hand was a new piece of equipment bought from the trading section of the nok forum.

The bullets were fast and powerful.

Not to mention diamonds, even graphene crystals were able to completely penetrate.

How could such a thin knife stop this bullet of his?

No, that was not the point.

The point was, they had blocked all signals, so why would anyone know where Helvin was?

At that moment, there was a "bang" and the closed door was kicked open.

In just three seconds, the five members of the elite team had arrived at the unconscious Herman's side, so fast that the young man didn't even react.

It was only when the ropes were untied from Helvin's body that the young man was suddenly jolted awake, his gaze snapping, "Mr. Mond."

At the sound of that cry, the middle-aged man who had kept his eyes tightly closed opened them and quickly locked onto the five men of the elite squad.

His voice was husky and low, carrying a certain compelling power: "Stop."

The five men's movements really stopped.

The young man breathed a slight sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he had hired a hypnotist, otherwise he would really have gone home empty-handed today.

The young man didn't bother to care where the five men had come from and proceeded to order, "Mr. Mond, please."

Mond nodded and was about to do something when he saw the five men looking at him with a gaze as if they were fools.

His heart thudded and he instantly realised that something was wrong.

But it was already too late.

The captain stepped forward and quickly took control of Mond with a thunderous gesture, "A hypnotist?"

Hypnotists had one big weakness, which was that they were physically weaker.

Once the hypnosis was broken and they were close enough, a freshly initiated assassin would be able to finish them off.

"Where do you rank on the hypnotist list, hmm?" The captain laughed, "Is it twenty? Still want to hypnotise us? You can't even break my internal energy, who are you hypnotizing for?"

The four words, Hypnotist Ranking, fell like a thunderclap.

Only members of the Hidden Alliance Society would know of the existence of such a ranking.

The young man's expression changed completely, not just in scorn, but in fear: "You are ancient martial artists?!"

Ancient martial artists, hadn't they all disappeared long ago?

Those of them who mingled in the nok forum, of course they knew about the existence of ancient martial arts.

Ancient martial arts were amazing, flying and walking, concealed weapon pointing.

But ancient martial arts, too, are only found in China.

Therefore no one dared to infringe upon it.

But after the twenty-first century, all the ancient martial arts families receded, and ancient martial artists disappeared from the public eye in an instant.

No one knows why.

Ancient martial arts also became the stuff of television dramas.

But now, there were five real ancient martial artists here!

“Your Excellency.” The young man had learnt some Chinese culture and immediately changed his attitude, “Whoever invited Your Excellency to come here, I can pay ten times the price.”

Not to mention that there were five ancient martial artists here today, if it was just one, they wouldn’t be able to walk out.

But Helwyn only knew a few professors in China, how could any ancient martial artist come to his rescue?!

“No need.” The captain looked faint as he turned his head, instructing his four team members, “Hurry up and finish it.”

Once the ancient martial artists struck, it took no effort at all.

Including the young man and Mond, all four of them were cleaned up.

“Miss Ying.” The captain kicked the young man who had passed out, “We’ve taken the men away, do you see anything else you need?”

Unlike the other teams, the two elite squads had to interface with ibi in addition to being responsible for Nie Yi.

The kidnapping of a top international professor was not a mere kidnapping case and had to be reported to ibi.

“It doesn’t take much.” On the other end of the phone, Ying said, “Please just tell me when you’ve found out who they are.”

The captain nodded, “Good, then we’ll leave first, Miss Ying, if there’s anything, please just give us a direct order.”

He hung up the phone, “Go, collect the team.”

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After the elite squad left with the four men, they informed the Shanghai City Police and told them to go in and bring Helvin out.

Helvin was still in a coma, and there was no other damage.

The breath that Pei Tianyi was holding was finally relieved.

The kidnapping had been reported to the lab where Helvin was held.

Just because the Taylor family didn't take Helvin seriously didn't mean that others didn't, so they had sent professionals from the O Continent.

Now it didn't seem like it would come in handy.

"Officer." Pei Tianyi didn't see the five people from the elite squad and didn't hold back, asking again, "Who the hell are they?"

The officer still shook his head without informing and withdrew the team as well.

Pei Tianyi didn't ask anything and held his breath.

He called to inform the people at the lab while carefully sending Helvin to the car.

Ying Zigui and Zuo Li followed along and drove Helvin back to the hotel.

"Okay okay." Zuo Li exited from the room and wiped his sweat, "It's still safe and quick for us to do things here, Ying, don't you think?"

"Hmm." Ying Ziji glanced at the top of his head and thought for a moment, "Professor Zuo, I have something to do, I'll go first."

"Go on go." Zuo Li waved his hand, cheering her on, "Ying, you must study hard and contribute to the country!"

Nowadays, there are too few talents and the aging trend is getting more and more serious.

Every year, many academicians pass away, and there is an urgent need for fresh blood to replenish them.

He thinks very highly of Ying Zidian. Maybe she will come up with some amazing invention in the future, and he can let her take him flying.

When he heard this, Ying Zidian's footsteps stopped and he turned his head, his face expressionless: "Your hair growth shampoo is gone."

Zuo Li: "???"

**

Inside the hotel room.

Pei Tianyi called the doctor to check Helvin's body and was completely relieved.

The phone rang at this time, and Pei Tianyi glanced at it.

It was Ying Yuexuan calling.

He hesitated for a moment, but still walked out and answered the phone.

"Senior brother, what is the matter with you leaving in a hurry at noon?" Ying Yuexuan asked, "Have things been resolved? Is there anything I can do to help?"

“It has been resolved, you don’t need to worry.” Pei Tianyi pinched his eyebrows and controlled his tone to soften his voice, “Yuexuan, you’ve also helped us with the scientific research investigation this time, I’m going to report your name, so you can get some bonuses then.”

The prize money is not important, what is important is to be credited by the professor.

This way, it would be much easier for Ying Yuexuan to enter the academic world.

Ying Yuexuan was surprised, but also very upset: “Brother, are you going back to O Chau?”

“Yes, it’s necessary to go back.” Pei Tianyi pressed his temples, “We’ll see you again next year when you go over to o continent to compete in the international finals, senior brother is waiting for you to get a good ranking.”

Helvin’s kidnapping was definitely not a coincidental event, there would be more dangers in the future.

Pei Tianyi even suspected that there was a mole in the lab.

“I will.” Ying Yuexuan said, “I’ll have to trouble senior brother more when the time comes.”

“Well-” Pei Tianyi was silent for a long time, but still spoke, “Yuexuan, that sister of yours, that’s Ying Zidian, she

“Senior brother.” Ying Yuexuan interrupted him for the first time, “I don’t want to discuss her with you, as you know, we’re not on good terms.”

Most importantly, she very much didn’t want, the people around her to set their eyes on Ying Zigui again.

Pei Tianyi paused and didn’t go any further: “Fine, I respect your opinion.”

He didn’t give Ying Yuexuan any mention of the nok forum at all.

It was true that he admired Ying Yuexuan, but he also knew what was important.

With Ying Yuexuan’s ability and status, she wasn’t qualified to know about the existence of the nok Forum.

After ending the call, Pei Tianyi went to confirm Helvin’s safety before returning to his room.

After thinking about it, he opened his laptop and downloaded a computer version of the Shark Live platform.

After hearing Ying Yuexuan say that the number one player in the global leaderboard was actually an anchor, Pei Tianyi had always wanted to take a look.

He was too busy these days, and after a kidnapping case today, he hadn’t been able to rest, but now he was free.

He opened the Shark Live app and entered the room number that Ying Yuexuan had given her.

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Pei Tianyi has always looked down on things like live streaming.

In his opinion, live streaming was vulgar and without any technical content, it was just a bunch of people clamouring for attention.

This was the first time he had ever logged on to a live streaming software.

Pei Tianyi clicked enter, the page jumped and he entered a live streaming room.

But to his disappointment, there was no screen in the live streaming room, only an announcement.

[Awwww, the anchor has been away from home for fifteen days, and Little Fishy doesn't know where the anchor has gone [big cry]]

Below were messages from the viewers.

[Da Shen must have forgotten his password again, he said he would broadcast live at least once a week, but he stood us up again.

Why do I think something happened to the gods? I even went to the isc website to check it out, and the god's account score hasn't been moved.

The newcomer to the site, right? The god has no shortcomings, just lazy, lazy to move.

Pei Tianyi read a lot of messages, but didn't find the information he wanted.

He shook his head and closed the software.

Hopefully, he would be able to see a live broadcast before he left China.

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Not many people knew about Helvin's kidnapping.

The o-continent side, too, was dead set on keeping the matter under wraps.

After all, if this matter broke out, it would cause quite a stir and would attract the attention of other international criminals.

ibi maintains world peace, but the earth is so big that there is no way to cover everything.

In the afternoon of the next day, Ying Zidian received a reply from the One Word team.

[Miss Ying, these people are not from China, we initially suspect they are transnational criminals, so we have already sent them to ibi, as soon as we are informed there, we will give you the word immediately].

[This matter is so bad that I guess the top executive officer of ibi will also make a move.

Although no one was killed in the end, one can imagine that if Helvin had died, the damage would have been incalculable.

The last piece of news made Ying's hand lurch.

She slowly raised her head and looked at the man standing in front of her, "It was passed to you there?"

"Yes." Fu Yunshen nodded his head, "It was passed on to me."

The director of ibi, personally contacted him.

Ying Zidian nodded.

She hadn't wanted to care, so now she could care even less.

"But, Yoyo-" Fu Yunshen reached out and pinched her face, "Did you forget something?"

Ying Ziji slapped his hand away, "No pinching, what is it?"

She found that her memory was like this.

She couldn't remember what she needed to remember, but she could remember the plot of a dog's blood drama after watching it once.

It was also quite amazing.

"I think I remember saying-" Fu Yunshen's hand didn't let go, but pressed on her head, bending slightly, his eyes level with hers, "Little friend, if you have any problems, come to me first, I'm not afraid of trouble. ."

His narrow peach blossom eyes curved up, containing a smile if nothing else, but clearly adding a touch of danger.

"How come this time, you're looking for someone else? Hmm?"

He just looked at her, as if he would do something if she didn't come up with a better reason.

"....."

Ying thought back in silence for a moment and realised that she seemed to have heard such a phrase before.

She slapped his hand away once more while not slowing down, "My heart hurts for you, brother."

Fu Yunshen's expression gave a slight pause as he slowly straightened up.

These six words sounded flat, but they were like shocking waves that struck his eardrums again and again.

It took almost all of his restraint and patience to calm down.

Fu Yun raised his deep eyebrows in interest, "Hm?"

"So spare yourself the trouble and bother the others." Ying yawned, lazily, "If they're exhausted, they're exhausted, so I don't have any mental burden."

"OK, little friend." Fu Yunshen curled his lips, "Now you can even make me happy."

He smiled lowly, his expression lazy, "But I did get coaxed, so I'll let you off the hook this time, but then again, if there's anything else, remember to look for me next time."

He hadn't just said that casually.

He hoped that she could go and try to rely on him.

So the last time she had chosen to call him on the phone while she was in the fifth house, he was going to feel a lot better instead.

"That's fine." Ying Ziji looked at him and after two seconds of contemplation, she spoke, "I'm hungry."

"....."

"That's all you ask?" Fu Yunshen glanced at his watch, "What do you want to eat?"

Ying Ziji got into the car and put on her seat belt, "Something delicious."

Fu Yunshen looked for a new restaurant, located it and drove there.

With one hand on the steering wheel, he tapped on his phone with the other and sent out two messages.

[My family said that she bothered you because there was no psychological burden.

[You're exhausted and it's nothing, I'm different, I can't get tired.]

Seeing these two WeChats, Nie Yi, who thought there was something urgent at the other end of the phone: "....."

**

It was three days later that Helvin woke up.

Other than his head still being a little dizzy, there were no more after-effects.

But in order to prevent anything else from happening, Pei Tianyi decided to wait a few more days.

This kidnapping case had secretly given Helvin some heartburn as well.

This kind of thing was indeed no accident.

Last year, he had a colleague whose plane had crashed while he was travelling abroad.

Later, after investigation, it was man-made.

But who actually did it had not been found out so far.

"Student Ying, thank you so much." Helwyn was in a state of shock, "I really don't know how to repay you, see what you want? As long as it's within my power, I'll do it."

If Ying Ziguai hadn't located where he was, I'm afraid his life would have been lost there.

"No need." Ying Zidian didn't care, she nodded slightly, "I still don't understand something about quantum mechanics, and I would like to ask you a few questions."

As soon as she mentioned her research topic, Helvin's spirits rose: "Fine, fine, you ask."

Ying Ziyi: "Professor Helvin, do you believe in the theory of parallel universes?"

Hearing this question, Helvin froze, then smiled: "I believe in it, in fact, science has proven it in this regard."

He pushed up his glasses and pulled up a piece of information from his computer.

"Look, this is the cosmic microwave background radiation signal that scientists discovered the existence of other universes when they studied it back in 2007."

Ying sat down and looked at it carefully.

Helvin continued, "And the radiation data observed through the Planck telescope reveals that our universe may be one of a billion universes, which means there are many universes existing at the same time other than the solar system we are in."

"Some are similar, some are different, and these are not yet scientifically proven."

"But the only thing that is certain is that the universes that exist are so far away from us that we will never come into contact with another universe, so none of us can observe the so-called parallel universes right now."

In the world, the speed of light is the fastest.

The universe, in which our solar system is located, is about 160 billion light years in diameter, according to scientists' measurements.

Light has to travel for hundreds of billions of years, so you can imagine how far away it is.

It is also because it is unobservable that parallel universes have always been controversial.

Many scientists believe that there is no point in wasting time on this.

Moreover, the idea of parallel universes is too bizarre, and exists at best in science fiction movies and novels.

"But it's not possible to say." Helvin thought about it, "Because our technology is not very advanced now, even the universe we are in is not yet observable in its entirety with science and technology, because the universe is too vast."

"Maybe one day in the future, humans will be able to swim in the universe." He was regretful, "I just don't know if I will be able to see it in my lifetime."

Ying finished reading the literature, "Well, there will be a day like that."

"Ying seems to be very interested in quantum mechanics and cosmic space?" Helvin thought for a moment, "In that case, how about I invite you to be my special assistant and join my lab?"

"Since some of the research has not been made public yet, you will be able to work on it together once you join my lab."

Some of the research was confidential and would not be known to the outside world except for those inside the lab.

That was why Helvin had been kidnapped this time and was suspected of having a mole.

The Type L spray had only just been made, so how did the other side get the information?

“Professor!” When Pei Tianyi heard this, she rose haughtily and frowned, “Professor, how could you let her join your lab? There are so many secrets, any one of them will have a great impact, what if she has some other purpose? Aren’t you afraid she’ll leak it out?”

Helwyn’s smile narrowed and his voice dropped coldly, “Pei Tianyi, apologise to Ying immediately! Otherwise, you will go back to O Chau now.”

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Pei Tianyi jerked his head up in dismay, “Professor?”

He didn’t see anything wrong with his worry.

Because such a thing had happened.

Research data from the lab had been leaked by a new assistant who had come in, causing irreparable damage.

In the end, it was discovered that the assistant had been sent by a hostile force to steal the research data.

But no one expected this to happen, and no one suspected the assistant.

The assistant was a recent university graduate who had been invited to join the laboratory.

He was very talented in research and a genius.

On the O Continent side, there is a hierarchy of laboratories.

The physics lab where Helvin was, was the highest S grade, highly confidential, how could anyone be let in easily?

“Pei Tianyi, if Ying really wanted this, she wouldn’t still have helped you locate where I was.” Helwyn’s expression was a little disappointed, “It’s okay to be defensive, but it’s not right for you to speculate on people like that in the first place.”

He still had those two words, “Apologise.”

Pei Tianyi’s nerves tensed for a split second.

Although Helvin was not his mentor, nor did he have anything to do with the field he was studying.

But Helvin’s status in the academic world was very high, and his mentor that was not able to go by comparison.

He had always been a proud son of the sky, a good student in the eyes of his teachers since he was a child, and had never been spoken to in such a way.

Inside the conference room, the eyes of several other teachers fell over.

They were like manacles on his back.

Pei Tianyi pursed his lips, stood up and bowed to Ying Zidian, saying three words with difficulty: "I'm sorry."

Ying Ziguai didn't look at him and asked a few more questions related to quantum mechanics: "Professor, let's continue."

Helvin's attention was also drawn back by these questions, and he started talking again with great enthusiasm.

Pei Tianyi couldn't tell how he felt inside.

There was nothing more unbearable than complete and utter neglect.

He sat aside, silent and did not say anything.

But he had to admit that it was indeed because of Ying Ziji's presence that Helvin had been saved.

The phone rang at that moment, and Pei Tianyi went out to answer it as if he had been rescued.

The caller was from the laboratory in O-continent, asking about Helvin's health problems.

Pei Tianyi answered them all and then ended the call.

He did not return to the conference room, but went back to his room.

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Inside the conference room.

Helwyn spoke for four hours straight after such a talk.

A few teachers had originally stayed to follow and learn, but they ended up dizzy from listening to the end, their minds full of some cosmic aircraft carrier.

They all had to admire Ying Ziguai for being able to continue asking questions every now and then.

There really is a natural difference in people's intelligence.

"Hey, fellow Ying, do you want to consider that suggestion of mine?" Helvin felt happy that he had found a confidant in quantum mechanics, "I can approve it for you now if you want."

"Thinking about it." Ying pondered a little, "But I haven't finished my high school studies yet, so I might go when I graduate."

Quantum mechanics and cosmic space were considered the only scientific research she was interested in right now.

At the moment, no one in academia could surpass Helvin in this field.

“No, no, no, you don’t have to go to high school.” Helvin was a little anxious, “Your level, already far surpasses those few graduate students I’m leading, you skip a grade, immediately, and this I can help with.”

“Professor, never need to.” Ying paused, her tone was euphemistic, “Please let me enjoy some more relaxing time and raise my old age.”

Helvin: “.....”

He was a bit confused by the young people nowadays.

He’s in his sixties and he’s not even thinking about retiring, she’s all about retirement.

“Okay.” Helvin reluctantly agreed, “I’ll do the filing first, you can just come straight over when the time comes.”

After sending Ying out, Helwyn called the lab.

“Yes, I’ll add someone to my lab then, not for now, she hasn’t graduated from high school yet, I’ll contact her when she does.”

The researcher who answered the phone on the other side of the lab was genuinely stunned.

This lab of Helvin’s was different from other labs, because the research topics were so difficult that those who could get in were at least at the level of professors.

Even the few graduate students that Helvin had taken with him at the university were not allowed to enter the lab.

Why did he suddenly think of taking in a high school student on a whim?

The researcher was surprised, but went to prepare as instructed.

A high school student who could be considered by Helwyn was certainly not a simple one.

**

After a few more days of rest, Herman took his research team back to O Chau.

To Pei Tianyi’s surprise, the General Bureau of International Investigation ibi had sent a detective and five senior agents to escort them all the way.

Perhaps their force value was not that high, but they represented ibi.

ibi, that was a place the world recognised as a place to mess with.

Anyone who wanted to touch ibi’s people would have to weigh up whether they could withstand ibi’s wrath.

It could be said that they could be completely at ease all the way back to O Chau.

Helvin was only interested in academics, and it didn’t matter to him whether it was ibi or something else.

But Pei Tian Yi took it seriously, and he sent his own query about it.

“You have been very lucky.” The detective spoke seemingly offhandedly, “Because of a valuable person, this matter came to the knowledge of our highest executive officer, so we were sent down here specifically from above.”

ibi maintained world peace, and these detective agents were running all over the world.

If they were called over at such short notice, they must have had an emergency call-up order.

Such an emergency call-up order was only available to the top executive officer.

It was true that Helvin was under international protection, but it wouldn't have allowed ibi to rush over so quickly.

But Pei Tianyi didn't know that there was an officer above the ibi director, he only thought it was the ibi's director, but it was still shocking enough.

“Your man? Who?”

The detective shrugged and didn't answer.

The Supreme Executive Officer was something that they, as underlings, naturally had no way of knowing, let alone outsiders.

He had never even met the Supreme Executive Officer.

But recently, there was a rumour within the ibi that the chief had met someone and was trying to please them.

All of them, who were underlings, were particularly curious.

**

December 14 was the last day of the isc auditions.

At this crucial moment, the rankings were changing at a rapid pace every second, excluding the top ten.

The top ten far and away pulled the contestants far behind them, especially Amanda, who is currently in first place in the overall global ranking, with a score of over 8,000 points.

And in second, there is a thousand point gap between her and her.

Between 11th and 10th, there is a gap of 1,500 points.

Most people had been watching the Chinese contestant who had hidden her username, thinking that she would definitely take first place in the overall ranking.

However, after nearly 20 days, this contestant's score had not moved at all, and he was suddenly ranked outside the top ten.

This has once again set off a new wave of mockery on all major social media sites around the world, including Weibo.

The company's main goal is to get the best out of the competition. One minute the scores are soaring, and the next minute they're static for 10 days. Are you sure you're not trying to get attention?

[On account of your high IQ, you don't take this international competition seriously, don't you know that you represent China?

[Not so arrogant, are you? I told you, your country can't do it [smile]]

You don't get to say whether China is good or not with your keyboard, how do you know who's number one before the time is up?

While the internet is abuzz with curses, Ilan Public School is also very concerned about the final rankings.

The reason is that many of those who were previously ranked high have now fallen to the back.

In fact, the selection competition doesn't mean anything, and there are no prizes other than the prize money, but it is an honour.

An international science competition where the whole country is at stake.

Who would give up that easily?

But now it seems that this number one in the overall ranking, which has made a global sensation, has indeed remained unmoved.

At seven o'clock in the evening, a few teachers took a look at the leaderboard and noticed that the scores had changed.

"It's just starting now, so I guess it's too late." One of the teachers shook his head, "How can we make up for a three thousand point difference with Amanda?"

It was always impossible to get all the questions right all the time in a row and double the score.

After another hour of attention, the scores on the leaderboard stopped changing completely, and the original, mysterious number one on the overall list was still ranked ten places away.

The teacher's demeanour lifted, "The leaderboard is locked!"

The isc auditions end at 00:00 on December 15, but at 8:00 pm on the 14th, the answer system locks the global overall leaderboard and the sub-list of each region.

In the last four hours, even the isc organising committee will not know what the exact scores of the contestants are.

This is even more anxious.

Not to mention four hours, even ten minutes could make a big difference.

Every second of the four hours was difficult for the isc contestants and the spectators.

The contestants were frantically answering questions, while the teachers and professors sat in front of the official website waiting for the zero hour to arrive.

After an unknown amount of time, the clock finally jumped to the 00:00 position.

The 15th arrived and the final standings were completely out.

Boss Lady Chapter 325-326

Chapter 325

The lead teachers and professors from each country, as well as the spectators who had been huddled in front of the isc website, quickly refreshed their pages and clicked on the global leaderboard to take a look.

At this glance, everyone went straight to madness.

No.1: username hidden, China, 14,468 points

no.2: Amanda, country M, 8894 points

.....

no.5: Xiang Tran, China, 6644 points

When this ranking came out, it instantly shook all the major social media sites around the world.

The top 5 are from China! I'm asking, who else?

[For those of you who said China is no good, do you still have your faces?

Damn it, a comeback! What do you mean, a comeback? They've already been overtaken twice, and they still don't have the sense to send their faces up for a beating.

Before the lockout, they saw the original number one score on the overall list, which was three thousand points short of Amanda, not even close to the top ten.

But within four hours, it had directly overtaken Amanda by almost six thousand points again.

This proves that this contestant was not only fast in answering questions, but also did not get a single question wrong.

It was a rule in the selection round that the more questions you got right in a row, the higher the multiplier of your score.

This time, more people flocked to the Shark Live platform and came to Chocolate Mousse's live streaming room to leave their comments.

According to fans' guesses, this god should be a foodie, or else he wouldn't have taken such an anchor name.

**

Ying did not go online and did not know that many people were squatting in her live broadcast room.

After she finished the last question at the right time, her phone was confiscated.

She glanced at Fu Yunshen: "Do you really want to be my father?"

It wasn't that she was lazy this time, she had just been so busy that she didn't have the time to dedicate to the questions.

It was only after she had finished studying the books on quantum mechanics and cosmic space that Helvin had given her that she had found the time.

It was only unfortunate that it was already the last day, so she specifically told Wen Fengmian that she had something to do today and would be staying out for the night.

Otherwise, Wen Fengmian would have turned off the power mains at ten o'clock again.

But now it didn't seem to be any different.

Fu Yun Shen nestled in the sofa, lifted his eyes, his lips curved, smiling: "This, don't really want to, calling brother is enough."

"I'm excited to do the questions." But Ying Zidian found himself not feeling sleepy at all, "I don't want to sleep."

"I'll fall asleep after lying in bed." Fu Yunshen stood up, "Little friend, if you don't sleep, I'll really be raising you for nothing, how much nutrition will you lose?"

"No, I don't want to sleep now." Ying Ziji leaned back on the bed, after a few seconds, she suddenly turned her head, "You said I can trouble you as much as I want?"

"Hm?" Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, "You finally thought of your brother this time?"

"Then tell me a bedtime story, not a fairy tale." Ying Ziji paused and added, "The more twists and turns the better, don't let me hear the beginning and guess the ending straight away."

"....."

Fu Yunshen really didn't expect that Ying Zidian would make such a request.

But he had kind of discovered this hobby of their little friend.

What else could he do but to spoil his own girl and comply?

As it turned out, bedtime stories did work well.

Not long after Fu Yunshen finished, Ying Ziji fell asleep against the bed.

He went up and covered the girl with the blanket, then stood quietly for a few minutes before leaving the room.

Fu Yunshen took out his mobile phone and called back. When he got through, he looked faint: "Speak."

On the other end of the phone, it was Director ibi.

In fact, this call came an hour ago, but Fu Yunshen never answered it.

The director thought of the rumours within ibi, held back his curiosity and seriously began to report his work: "Sir, we've found out some important information."

"Apart from Mond, the hypnotist, the other three people's identity information is fake, but strangely enough, their real identities were not entered in the system, and the fingerprint database and dna database were also compared, and no such three people were found."

"But we did find a small marker in their teeth, a black skull, this same marker was a miniature bomb and locator system, but it has now been defused, sir, rest assured that nothing happened."

"Now we suspect that they are affiliated with a dark force, ibi has called in some of its elites to begin a global trace, but with insufficient manpower, time is expected to be slow."

Fu Yunshen bowed his head, exited the call interface and opened an MMS message that the director had sent him.

There was only one picture on the MMS, the black skull logo.

His eyes gradually froze.

At that time, when Fu Liu Ying was killed, he was hidden in the attic and could only look through the cracks in the wood.

He did not see the faces of those people, but he saw the symbol on their clothes.

It was also a black skeleton like this.

Fu Yunshen walked to the end of the corridor and looked out of the window in silence.

Every time he thought back to what had happened twenty years ago, his self-control would disappear again and again, his emotions spiralling out of control.

For so many years, he had relied on drugs to suppress it.

But he hadn't lied to Yu Xuesheng either. In the year since he had met Ying Ziyi, he hadn't had any more hypnotherapy sessions and had taken very few medications.

She was like a piece of driftwood that would keep him afloat in the endless sea.

Whether the people who kidnapped Helvin were related to the group from twenty years ago or not, he had to go and do something now.

"Yunshan, I'm leaving Shanghai City for a trip, about ten days or so." Fu Yunshen made another call, his voice slow, "Protect her well, no losses, under this premise, I allow you to sacrifice anything."

Hearing the last sentence, Yunshan's heart fluttered, "Yes, Young Master."

**

The Ying family's old mansion.

After Zhong Manhua had sent Ying Yuexuan off to school, she received a report from her housekeeper.

"The Jiang family?" Zhong Manhua froze for a moment, "How come the Jiang family is here?"

Since Ying Luwei had been sent to the heavy prison, the Jiang family had withdrawn from the marriage once again.

Old Lady Ying had another big fight with Ye Suhe, which didn't end well, and the two families had almost torn each other apart and hadn't had any dealings for months.

Zhong Manhua was also glad that the Ying family and the Jiang family had different industries and did not have any conflicts in the business world.

Otherwise the Jiang family would have lost more than it gained if they attacked the Ying family.

"Not quite sure." The butler shook his head, "But it looks like there's something urgent."

Zhong Manhua frowned, "Please come in first."

Ye Suhe was about the same age as her, but because she was married to Master Jiang, her seniority was a generation ahead of her.

Zhong Manhua could not help it, no matter how unpleasant it was.

The housekeeper nodded and went to get ready.

Ten minutes later, Ye Suhe arrived with some of the Jiang family's maids.

She had a string of Buddhist beads on her hand, and as soon as she entered, she opened the door: "Excuse me, Madam Ying, I'm here to arrange a marriage."

Although Ye Suhe did not want Jiang Moyuan to marry an adopted daughter who had been driven out of the family, since she was here, she still had to save face.

"A marriage?" Zhong Manhua froze again, "Settle for who?"

Ye Suhe was young, so Jiang Mo Yuan was originally going to be almost a round younger than his peers.

So back then, only Ying Luwei could be matched with Jiang Moyuan.

Now that Ying Luwei was in the family, Jiang Moyuan's generation would be embarrassed.

The children of the same generation were already in high school.

But if the younger generation was about to get married, the reputation would not be very good.

"The adopted daughter that Mo Yuan brought back from Qing Shui County." Ye Suhe said, "He's going to marry her, so I'll place the bride-price and pick a good day."

Zhong Manhua was shocked: "What?!"

Jiang Mo Yuan, actually wants to marry Ying Zigui?

"No way!" Zhong Manhua refused without even thinking about it, all exasperated, "The Jiang family doesn't want face, the Ying family still does."

“Madam Ying, our two families were originally in-laws.” Ye Suhe didn’t care, “What’s wrong with becoming in-laws again? We can still be strong together, as long as we are strong enough, what would others dare to say?”

Zhong Manhua still refused, “Old Lady Jiang, you must know that she has already left the Ying family, there is no way I can get her to listen, how can I betroth her?”

“Besides, you mustn’t forget that there is still the Fu family, would Fu Yunshen allow it?”

She also didn’t expect that Fu Yunshen would be a senior member of the venus group.

Zhong Manhua also regretted it.

If she and Ying Zidian hadn’t gotten into such a stalemate, wouldn’t the Ying family have hitched a ride on the venus group?

In any case, she did not dare to mess with Fu Yunshen.

Even if she wanted to bring Ying back, she wouldn’t dare.

Unless, one day, Fu Yunshen gets bored with Ying Zidian.

Zhong Manhua believed that such a day would come soon.

The president of the venus group, how many celebrities were rushing to marry him?

“This, you don’t have to worry about, I am just informing you.” Ye Su He indifferently, “People, naturally I can invite, and you said Fu family, moreover it doesn’t matter, Fu Yun Shen is not in Shanghai city now, so it’s only a good time.”

The president of venus group Asia Pacific, rich is rich, but not much force value.

Zhong Manhua did not dare, but she dared.

Ye Su He took a sip of tea and sat on the sofa and waited.

**

Qingzhi High School.

After school in the afternoon, Ying Ziji, Xiu Yu, Jiang Yan and a few other students from Class 19 went over to West Street for dinner.

Just after they came out of the restaurant, they were stopped.

A full thirty bodyguards were blocking the road.

Ying Zidian looked up.

One of them stepped forward, “Miss Ying, our old lady is here to see you.”

Although he said so, he directly stretched out his hand to grab the girl’s shoulder.

Chapter 326

Like Fu Mingcheng, Ye Suhe had also secretly trained many strong and powerful retainers, much better than the average bodyguard.

However, she hid herself better than Fu Mingcheng, as she was always fasting and chanting in the Buddhist temple, and never let her men do anything.

To outsiders, Ye Suhe was just an ordinary widow.

Suddenly stopped, Xiu Yu and Jiang Yan were both stunned.

The other students in Class 19 had never seen this kind of situation before, so they were all frozen in place.

“With a snap, the Jiang family vassal’s hand was pressed on Ying Ziji’s shoulder and he said again, “For the safety of the others, please come with us.”

This was not a request, it was a direct kidnapping.

Ying Zidian raised her eyebrows, her eyes glanced up and she smiled very softly.

She seldom smiled, and such a smile made people’s heart tips tremble.

For a moment, this courtier of the Jiang family who came forward was fiercely stunned.

The next moment, he felt a sudden spinning of the sky and fell to the ground with a loud “thud”, so fast that no one reacted.

There were many people coming and going on West Street, but when passers-by saw so many black-clad bodyguards coming, they all ran and hid away.

Xiu Yu frowned and went up and kicked the Jiang family vassal on the ground, “Ying Dad, is everything alright?”

“It’s fine.” Ying Ziji took his jacket off, faintly, “It’s a pity it’s dirty and can’t be worn.”

The words stopped ringing in the ears of the Jiang family’s courtiers as a blunt humiliation.

The rest of the courtiers’ faces turned ugly.

They didn’t expect this adopted daughter of the Ying family to have some self-defence skills, but they had only neglected to let her escape.

Luckily, Ye Suhe had the foresight to send thirty men over.

Jiang Yan stepped forward and laughed coldly: “Who did I think it was, but the fox spirit’s men? Who gave you the guts to make trouble in front of Laozi?”

The only one who dared to call Ye Suhe that was Jiang Yan.

“Young Master Jiang Yan.” Those courtiers naturally knew Jiang Yan, “This matter, has nothing to do with you, the old madam only invited Miss Ying over to discuss the marriage, there was no other malice.”

If something happened to Jiang Yan, or if it was because of Ye Suhe, I was afraid that the Jiang Group would be in turmoil.

“They’ve already moved on, and they still say they have no malice? Have you been kicked in the head by a donkey?” Jiang Yan moved his fingers, his grip creaking, “Ying Dad, there’s no need for you, these people, I’ll clean up after myself.”

He squirmed slightly and said unnaturally, “You’re famous now, it’s not a good image to beat people up.”

Jiang Yan had always been a school bully and didn’t need any fame.

The Dream Family side kept sending medicine over, and the internal energy in his body had gradually calmed down, not having rioted for a long time.

“Brother Burn, fight!” Behind him, the youngest brother waved his fist excitedly, “Bullying our father, beat them to death!”

The face of the Jiang family vassal at the head of the group turned even uglier, “Young Master Jiang Yan, you’d better not-”

He didn’t finish the rest of his sentence, but Jiang Yan kicked him up and used another hand to lift him up by his collar: “Are you teaching me to do things again? You still want to marry Ying’s father, how can Jiang Moyuan be worthy of that?”

The Jiang family minister opened his mouth, but Jiang Yan didn’t give him time to speak.

Seeing that the situation was not too good, the other Jiang family courtiers did not dare to do anything to Jiang Yan, so they could only start retreating.

They had never thought that Jiang Yan would stand up for Ying Zidian.

However, of course, Jiang Yan would not let these Jiang family courtiers leave.

He was an ancient martial artist, and although his internal energy was not deep, it was much easier to deal with these people.

In ten minutes’ time, these Jiang family vassals all fell to the ground, unconscious.

It was only after Jiang Yan had had a good fight that he remembered something important: “I forgot to leave one for the fox spirit to report, I haven’t put in a harsh word yet.”

“Throw it there.” Ying didn’t look at it, “Let’s go, someone will report it.”

Jiang Yan walked over with his pocket in his hand, humming a little tune.

Xiu Yu thought that she saw a dog wagging its tail happily.

**

In the distance, Nie Chao sat in his car, holding a telescope, taking in the scene.

“Crap, not good!” He slapped his thigh, “A love interest, it must be a love interest!”

Thinking of this, Nie Chao quickly took out his mobile phone and began to ventilate the news.

【Brother, it's not good, didn't you tell me to look at suspicious males? That Jiang Yan, look, he's a schoolboy, he's also younger than you, and he even saved the beauty by being a hero just now, your position is in jeopardy!

Nie Chao really wanted to see what Fu Yunshen looked like when he was in love, and even more so, he wanted to see this man go crazy and out of control.

That was all the evil he was getting these days.

A few minutes later, there was a slow reply.

[I'm relieved that this is her son.

[???

Nie Chao rubbed a handful of his head, feeling more and more that all the ten years of relationships he had been in had been fed to the dogs.

How could he, an elite who had been in love since primary schools, not understand the mind of a young boy and girl as well as a twenty-three year old ascetic?

**

The Ying family's old mansion.

Ye Su He finished listening to the report.

"Jiang Yan?" She wrinkled her eyebrows, put down her tea cup, and faintly, "Rather forgot about this kid."

She had never put Jiang Painting Ping in her eyes.

Jiang Painting Screen had married well, married to the imperial capital.

However, the previous Mrs. Jiang had concealed her family name too tightly, and Jiang Yan still took her mother's surname, which led to Ye Su He not knowing Jiang Ping's husband's surname until now.

She had also checked out the large and medium-sized families in the imperial capital, and none of them were Jiang Ping's marriage partner.

This proves that it was some small family, which was just on the same level as the Jiang family.

Ye Suhe estimated that the big ones might not be as good as the Jiang family.

The big families could all attach great importance to bloodlines, how could they let their sons take this mother's surname?

But because of those old shareholders of the Jiang Group, she hadn't done anything to Jiang Painting Screen.

"Madam Ying, what a pity." Ye Suhe stood up and wrapped up her coat, "I couldn't invite anyone today, but this marriage is definitely going to be fixed."

Jiang Mo Yuan hadn't asked her for anything for so many years, and she naturally had to fulfil his only request.

Ying was not of legal marriageable age, but this was in China, and elsewhere you could get married at 16.

She had the means to do so.

Zhong Manhua sent Ye Suhe out with a cold face, "I think the Jiang family is really crazy, if this really gets engaged, there's really no telling what the outside world will say."

Younger sister's fiancé, turning around and marrying her niece?

What would outsiders think?

"Madam, I think this might be a good thing." The housekeeper deliberated for a moment, "With Miss Lu Wei gone, we were already at odds with the Jiang family, and now they are willing to take the initiative to ask for a marriage, and from what Old Lady Jiang said, it was Jiang Sanji himself who wanted it, so it will definitely bring even greater benefits to the Ying family."

Zhong Manhua frowned, "Let the Jiang family take care of this on their own, let's not wade through the muddy waters."

Ye Su He played a good game, she would not fall for it.

**

In the evening, Ying Tianru went back to Ying to collect his things.

Unless it was necessary, he would not go back to the Ying family now.

After coming down from the study, Ying Tianru didn't want to stay a second longer, so he was ready to leave.

But as he passed the kitchen, he heard a conversation.

The sound was not disguised and he could hear it clearly.

In the kitchen, it was the housekeeper and two maids.

"I say, to be able to marry into the Jiang family is really a blessing that Second Miss can't cultivate in eight lifetimes." The housekeeper gave a related laugh, "She is really unworthy to be the main mother of the Jiang family for a country bumpkin, and she is still unwilling."

"What kind of a show is this? If it wasn't for the third master of Jiang who took her back, she would have been stuck in that poor county for the rest of her life. If the second young miss had some success, would the madam and the master not care about her? Still, she is useless."

The butler finished with a smile and left the kitchen.

As soon as he turned around, he bumped into Ying Tianru, who looked ice-cold.

His hands shook in shock and he almost knocked over his cup, "Da, Eldest Young Master"

The eldest young master hadn't come back for a long time, why today

"Eldest Young Master?" Ying Tianru's eyes were cold, "You still know you're a subordinate? Hmm?"

As soon as the butler heard this, he knew that Ying Tianru had heard what he had just said, but he didn't show any fear.

It wasn't the first time he had said it, he had long been used to saying it, and Zhong Manhua didn't say anything.

The housekeeper immediately changed to a respectful look, "Young master, madam is still outside, you can sit on the sofa and wait."

Ying Tianru laughed coldly, "Is this how you usually talk nonsense too? You're a subordinate, don't you even see if you're worthy of it?"

The butler's hand shook again, a little stunned.

Although Ying Tianru normally wouldn't call him uncle, he also treated him with the same set of manners as an elder, and had never said such things before.

"There's no need to pack your things, you're fed, clothed and used by the Ying family." Ying Tianru said indifferently, "Take off your clothes and shoes too, now get lost, a disobedient servant is not needed by the Ying family."

The butler's mind buzzed, he didn't expect Ying Tianru to dismiss him straight away: "Young master, you're joking, right?"

Ying Tianru was unmoved: "Take it all off, get out. Also, check if he has embezzled anything over the years."

The latter sentence was said to another servant.

The housekeeper was now really panicked, he knelt down with a thud: "Young master, please don't kick me out, I know I'm wrong, I'm really wrong, I shouldn't have said anything bad about second miss."

He raised his hand and slapped himself violently, shivering, "Young master, please give me a chance, I won't do it again."

Ying Tianru lost his patience, he stepped forward and grabbed the butler by the collar, regardless of the fact that he was fifty years old.

The butler's face turned pale, cold sweat broke out, and his breath tightened: "Eldest Young Master!"

"Brother?"

Behind him, was Ying Yuexuan's surprised voice.

The butler looked like he had seen a saviour and breathed a sigh of relief: "Eldest Miss, please persuade Young Master, I only said a few words and he wants to sack me."

He had grown up with Ying Yuexuan, and they had a good relationship.

Ying Yuexuan called him uncle and would bring him gifts when she went somewhere.

If she asked, he would be able to stay.

Could it be that the second young lady's position in Ying Tianru's heart was higher than that of the eldest young lady?

Boss Lady Chapter 327-328

Chapter 327

How could a brother and sister relationship of more than ten years be broken by an outsider?

What's more, he's only paying lip service to it. Ying Zidian can't even hear it, so what can he lose?

The housekeeper has been with the Ying family for almost thirty years and has long considered himself a member of the Ying family.

Both Ying Zhending and Zhong Manhua would listen to his advice.

The most important thing is that he works for the Ying family, with food and accommodation included and a salary of half a million a month, and only needs to direct the servants to do things and arrange everything in the old mansion.

If he was dismissed from the Ying family, where would he find such a good job?

Moreover, the Ying family is one of the four great families.

The other families would not use a servant who was personally dismissed by one of the four great families.

In any case, the housekeeper did not want to leave the Ying family.

"Just a few words?" Ying Tianru grabbed the butler by the collar and forced him to stand up, indifferently, "It seems that you have done this so many times that you are so comfortable with it that you feel no need for anything."

The butler's expression changed, "Young master, I'm not--"

"Everyone come here." Ying Tianru didn't look at Ying Yuexuan and summoned the servants in the old mansion, "Stand one by one."

The servants dared not do anything wrong and immediately ran over.

There were some shifts and vacations, plus the gardener, a total of 25 people.

"Usually, what else did you hear him say?" Ying Tianru swept his eyes, "Say it, or else, get out with him."

Hearing this, the housekeeper's face turned even whiter and his body trembled uncontrollably.

The servants also panicked, pouring beans out of a bamboo tube and scrambling to tell the truth.

“The housekeeper said that the second young miss is just a good-looking girl who hooks up with one left and one right every day, shamelessly.”

“The housekeeper also said that the second young miss is really ignorant of manners and deserves not to be liked by the madam and the master.”

“And

Ying Tianru simply couldn't listen anymore, clenched his fist and smashed it down on the housekeeper's face, “Bastard!”

If he hadn't happened to hear it today, he really wouldn't have known that that year Ying Ziji was in the Ying family, even the subordinates dared to step on her head.

“Eldest Miss!” The housekeeper was hit so hard that the corners of her mouth and eyes split open in fear, “Eldest Miss, please beg the young master.”

Ying Yuexuan had never seen Ying Tianru get so angry before.

When she was in junior high school, she had been molested by a punk, and Ying Tianru had kicked the punk without saying a word and sent him to the police station.

But she was not this angry.

Moreover, this kind of anger was still for Ying Ziji.

“Brother, it's just a few words, there's no need to be like this.” Ying Yuexuan took a deep breath, her heart was hard, “Uncle Butler, he also knows he's wrong, he's been in our family for so long, there's no merit but also hard work.”

Ying Tianru only looked at her and didn't say anything.

But this glance made Ying Yuexuan feel that something was wrong and she froze: “Brother?”

“Do you know how many times Ying Luwei's fans have committed cyber violence against her?” Ying Tianru, “She has bipolar disorder, it's a mental illness, it's serious enough to cause suicide.

Ying Yuexuan's heart skipped a beat and she pursed her lips, “I... I don't know.”

At first she had thought about helping Ying Zidian to improve her grades, but then she realised that her idea was a joke.

Then, she didn't want to have any contact with Ying Zidian.

“Xiao Xuan, you always told me that you cared for her and would treat her like your own sister, but now it seems that you don't.” Ying Tianru smiled, very faint and cool, “You just talk and don't give action.”

“You occupy her identity, use her former name and birthday, she has suffered outside for more than ten years, you know all this in your heart, yet you are still able to allow others to abuse her and say that this is nothing.”

“I treat you like a sister, but who is the outsider, you are the one.”

Ying Yuexuan was struck by lightning, hardly daring to believe that Ying Tianru would say that about her. Moreover, she had said so directly about her identity.

The servants who did not know what was going on were astonished.

So, the Second Miss was the real Miss?

What was this all about?

But the housekeeper's body went cold and his mind buzzed.

How could this happen?

How long has it been since Ying Tianru returned and he already thinks of Ying Ziyi as more important than Ying Yuexuan?

"And hard work?" Ying Tianru's eyes fell back on the housekeeper, "I don't think so."

He sat down on the sofa and waited for the servant he had sent out earlier to report back.

Everyone was too scared to breathe.

Half an hour later, the servant came back and handed Ying Tianru a few pieces of paper.

On the papers, he wrote clearly the belongings that the housekeeper had taken from the old Ying family residence over the years.

"Thirty-five million." Ying Tianru was indifferent, "That's enough for the case."

He was worried about how to clean up the housekeeper, what a gift from the snow.

The housekeeper didn't expect these things to come out, so he panicked: "Young master, I was wrong! I was really wrong! Please give me a chance, please."

He had always been very secretive in doing such things.

The things he had taken from the Ying family home were small items, the kind that Zhong Manhua wouldn't care about.

The servants were under his command and no one had found out for over twenty years.

After he sold these small items, he squandered a fortune on himself and used the rest to supplement his family.

"Good, I'll give you a chance." Ying Tianru got up, "Identify anyone else who has said that about Ziggy, more than five, and I won't call the police."

"Him, and her!" The housekeeper looked as if he had grabbed a lifeline, "These are the ones they've all said, and they've said it even worse than me!"

A few of the servants who had been named, their legs went weak and they too fell to their knees with a thud.

"All of you, pack up your things." Ying Tianru's gaze was cold, "Get out immediately."

After that, he picked up his mobile phone, "I want to call the police, someone is stealing."

"Young master!" The butler jerked his head up, "Didn't you say-"

"Said what?" Ying Tianru hung up the phone and lifted him up by the collar again, "Go, go to the police station."

The door opened and closed, and a cold wind poured in.

Ying Yuexuan stood alone, dazed.

**

The next day.

Qingzhi High School.

After the start of the isc rematch, Ying Zigui lived a very leisurely retirement life instead.

Because no one challenged her at all.

She had even taken the initiative to challenge, but all of them, including Amanda, who was ranked second in the overall ranking, had voluntarily admitted defeat.

Xiu Yu, who was at Ying Zidian's table, just watched as their classmate, Ying Dad, did nothing and remained at number one in points.

Xiu Yu: "....."

Invincible, how lonely it is.

On the side, Little Brother was upset and hummed along with Dudu: "I don't want Ying Dad to give lectures to the other classes, I'm just so careful."

The headmaster had been trying to get Ying Zidian to give a big lesson to the high school grade since she returned from the isc training camp in the empire.

"Alright, it's only one session anyway." Xiu Yu didn't care, "Come on, let's go and get an early seat."

It was still 30 minutes before 14:00, but the assembly hall was almost full.

The students in class 19 had never expected Ying Ziyi to be so popular that they could barely get a seat, let alone a seat.

Jiang Yan patted his clothes and sat directly in the aisle.

When the time came, the assembly hall was overcrowded.

This scene was even better than the last time Shang Yaozhi had come to give a lecture.

After all, there were still many people who did not follow the stars, they were more interested in learning.

People from Ying Cai's class were there, including Ying Yuexuan, who sat on the far left.

Ying Yuexuan looked at Ying Zidian walking up to the podium and remembered what Ying Tianlv had said to her yesterday, and she didn't know what she felt in her heart.

Around her, all eyes were focused on the girl's body.

There is a kind of person who, just by standing there, is born to shine.

In order to cater for both arts and science subjects, Ying spoke in English.

The students all listened with rapt attention.

"Xiao Xuan, Ying God is too good!" The girl next to Ying Yuexuan said excitedly, "This systematic learning method of hers is useful for us too."

Ying Yuexuan didn't say anything.

Forty-five minutes passed quickly, and as the class was about to end, the teacher in charge of the class took the microphone and said, "Do you have any more questions? There are still five minutes left, so we'll ask a few students to ask questions."

Hearing this, the students became more excited, but they asked questions that made the teacher laugh and cry.

Questions like "Ying Shen, what type of boy do you like?" and "Ying Shen, will you consider having a boyfriend for the exam?"

"I have a question that I don't understand and would like to ask my sister Ying Zigui." At this point, Ying Yuexuan raised her hand, "This is a difficult question for me, but I think that classmate Ying Zidian will definitely be able to solve it."

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She lifted her eyes and looked straight at the girl.

The hall was instantly silent, even the teacher didn't speak.

No one in Qingzhi High School didn't know the relationship between Ying Yuexuan and Ying Zidian.

There was no comparison between a real girl and a fake girl.

However, no matter what, Ying Yuexuan was always ahead of Ying Zidian.

Studies, sports, art and face.

Qingzhi has a strict academic culture and pays more attention to studies and students' physical health, so there is always such a meaningless activity as selecting the school flower and school girl.

In the past, Ying Yuexuan and Zhong Zhiyan were the three most recognized goddesses in Qingzhi.

But since Ying Yuexuan went to class 19, the so-called three goddesses have become a joke.

In terms of face value, there was really no one who could compete with her.

"I don't have time and I don't want to." Ying Zidian put the chalk down, after nodding towards the teacher.

She also ignored Ying Yuexuan and left the hall.

Xiu Yu and Jiang Yan naturally followed suit and stood up, both going out in droves.

The hall was still quiet, and more and more eyes were on Ying Yuexuan.

They were just curious, nothing more, but for the first time, Ying Yuexuan felt embarrassed.

She had asked in public because she was sure that Ying Zidian would take it.

But Ying Zidian didn't. She simply said "I'm not available" and blocked out her next words.

The girl beside her noticed that her face was not right: "Xiao Xuan?"

"Nothing." Ying Yuexuan got up and swallowed slowly, "It's indeed time for class to end, let's go back too."

**

This evening, Zhong Manhua was back with Ying Zhen Ting.

The reason why she went out was to pick up Ying Zhending.

Ying Zhending had finished all his business in O China and would stay in Shanghai this time.

Zhong Manhua was so happy that the couple celebrated outside, so yesterday Ying Yuexuan was the only one staying at the old mansion.

Seeing that the housekeeper and a few servants were not there, Zhong Manhua was a bit surprised: "Xiao Xuan, have you seen your uncle the housekeeper?"

The housekeeper had always lived in the Ying house and would only return to his home on weekends.

Ying Yuexuan's hand was still a bit cold as she whispered, "Brother sacked him."

"Dismissed?" Zhong Manhua was stunned, "Your big brother is back?"

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips and recounted the events of yesterday.

"What?" Ying Zhenting frowned, "How dare you take the master's things?"

He slapped the table heavily and coldly: "Tianru did the right thing, this kind of eater should be sacked."

He didn't mention a word about the housekeeper and those few servants talking badly about Ying Ziyi in private.

"Your father is right." Zhong Manhua, who had always listened to Ying Zhenting, also nodded, "Xiao Xuan, studying is more important, there's no need for you to bother about such things."

Ying Yuexuan's voice was even lower, "Dad, mum, I know."

“Xiao Xuan, aren’t you participating in some competition?” Zhong Manhua remembered this and smiled, “What about it? Any results yet?”

“Well, I’ve passed the selection round, and now it’s a replay.” Ying Yuexuan said, “It’s a global competition and I’m ranked 786th in the world.”

“That impressive?” Zhong Manhua was happy, “Wait for the weekend, mum will take you to buy clothes.”

Ying Yuexuan squeezed her pen tightly, and after saying thank you, she went back to her room.

A certain confusion and trepidation suddenly welled up inside her.

She also knew that Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhending valued her so much, because she was good enough to grow a face.

Zhong Manhua was so excited to know that she was ranked 786th in the global ranking, how would she react if she knew that Ying Zidian would go straight to the international competition?

Ying Yuexuan didn’t dare to think further and could only force herself to start doing the questions.

**

Meanwhile.

The Jiang family’s old residence.

After Ye Suhe came out of the Buddha Hall, she saw Jiang Mo Yuan sitting on the sofa, his body revealing irritation and his eyes a tired green colour.

“What’s wrong?” She walked over and sat down, “Because of Ying Zigu?”

Jiang Mo Yuan pulled his tie away, his irritation increasing.

If he hadn’t sent Ying Zidian back to the Ying family at that time and let her use her as a living blood bank for Ying Luwei, she wouldn’t have become like this.

“Alright, don’t be annoyed, bring this with you.” Ye Suhe put a small scented capsule into Jiang Moyuan’s shirt pocket, “Tomorrow you go to her, she’ll agree to go with you.”

“But she’s still young, what she shouldn’t do, you’d better understand that it’s not too late to get married, a few years later.”

She helped Jiang Mo Yuan to achieve his wish, but did not want him to indulge in tenderness.

Jiang Mo Yuan frowned: “What is this?”

“A special spice, I bought it from an ancient doctor.” Ye Su He put the tea in and faintly, “It’s very cherished, there’s only this little left.”

“Spice?” Jiang Mo Yuan’s brow furrowed tighter, “It’s harmful to your body? What’s ancient medicine again?”

He had heard of Chinese medicine, but not ancient medicine.

“Don’t worry, there is none.” Ye Su He boiled her tea, “It will just treat you as someone she likes for a short period of time.”

Jiang Mo Yuan’s expression changed, “Mum!”

“Little girl, it’s just that she likes a face.” Ye Su He knew what he was thinking, “If she can like Fu Yun Shen today, she can like you tomorrow.”

“Cheat a little, it’s no big deal, mum knows very well that it will be fine.”

When Jiang Mo Yuan still wanted to say something, Ye Su He picked up the tea set and went upstairs.

His eyes changed and he still didn’t take out that incense bag.

**

It was also because of the Jiang family’s actions that made Jiang Yan pay attention to Ye Su He again.

He told what he knew, all of it.

“Ying Dad, that fox spirit has a very heavy heart.” Jiang Yan frowned, “She was only 18 when she came to the Jiang family, my mother was 10.”

“My grandmother had been in poor health, and after she died of illness, that vixen also became the head mother of the Jiang family at the time in a dignified manner, and four years later, she gave birth to Jiang Mo Yuan.”

“Wait wait.” Xiu Yu made a gesture to stop, “Elder Jiang was fifty at that time, right?”

Jiang Yan snorted lightly as he spoke, “So I’d say my grandfather was really physical too, disgusting.”

Ying Ziji faded: “Things might not be that simple.”

The struggle within the great clans was never what flowed on the surface.

It was just too much trouble, and she could watch the drama for

“Whatever it is, I’ve already told my mother anyway.” Jiang Yan sneered, “If they really dare to marry you, I’ll have my dad send someone to screw up the Jiang family.”

Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows.

She knew the rules of the ancient martial world, which were agreed upon by the major ancient martial families.

Ancient martial artists were always not allowed to participate in the struggles between the major clans and forces within the secular world.

After all, ancient martial artists themselves were too strong a bug, how could ordinary families live when ancient martial artists struck?

Xiu Yu sighed, “Jiang Yan, it seems that you really aren’t pro-life.”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

As soon as the bell rang for school to end, Ying Ziji packed her school bag and headed out of the school.

Wen Fengmian had made a rule for her that she had to be home by eight o'clock.

Xiu Yu had a racing competition and Jiang Yan went to play basketball, so she didn't follow.

Outside the school gate.

In the crowd, Jiang Moyuan saw the girl, a person.

His furrowed brows relaxed and he walked forward, "Little Belt."

No matter what, Ye Suhe would not lie to him.

He was a businessman and was used to doing whatever he could.

Ying Ziguai stopped and gave him a look without speaking, but headed over to a small alleyway.

Jiang Moyuan was stunned, but an indescribable feeling of joy came over him and he followed in stride.

It was a dead-end alley with a rubbish heap beside it, and not many people came by.

"Mr Jiang, I seem to have said something to you too." Ying turned around, "Don't let me see you, or I'll see you once--"

She lifted her foot and kicked directly at Jiang Mo Yuan's abdomen.

Caught off guard, Jiang Moyuan was kicked to the ground, and his face instantly paled as the pain surged up.

The girl's voice was faint: "Hit you once."

A single word made Jiang Moyuan's heart tighten and he couldn't breathe: "Do you hate me that much? Because of Ying Luwei? I didn't protect you at that time?"

"Mr. Jiang, don't make a fool of yourself." Ying Zidian half-crouched down and spoke in a calm tone, "Brother doesn't like me to fight, so last time, I didn't hit you, I didn't want him to see."

"Brother?" Jiang Mo Yuan only felt absurd, "You treat him like a brother?"

That day, when he met Fu Yunshen, he noticed that the way Fu Yunshen looked at Ying Zidian had changed.

It was no longer a brother looking at his sister, but a man looking at a woman.

With possessiveness.

That was why he suddenly realised that this possessiveness, he also had.

After confirming that Jiang Moyuan was ready to go into the hospital, Ying Ziji dropped her hands and picked up her bag.

Just then, she smelt a faint fragrance.

It was faint and lingered on the tip of her nose.

Ying Ziji lowered her head and her eyes fell on Jiang Moyuan's body.

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Jiang Mo Yuan could not get up from the beating, but he was still conscious.

When Ying Ziyang hit him, she focused on his limbs, so his face was fine and his eyes could see.

Jiang Moyuan saw the girl stop once more and he barely managed to catch his breath.

This morning, Ye Suhe had specifically told him again that this incense bag would definitely be useful.

So Jiang Mo Yuan finally gave in, he didn't mind using some despicable means to keep Ying Ziguai behind.

Even if at this moment, she was seeing someone else's face.

This kind of beauty made people want to take it for themselves.

Jiang Mo Yuan's fingers moved, trying to force himself to sit up.

But the next second, his vision was black.

The girl leaned down again and flexed her right elbow.

"Boom!"

A harsh elbow strike struck him straight in the sternum.

"Ka-ching."

The crisp sound of cracking bone was unusually clear in the silent alleyway.

The sudden pain tore at his heart and lungs, causing Jiang Moyuan to fall into a momentary coma.

But Ying Ziyi was a healer and a poisoner.

When she did it, she could easily make a person suffer all the pain intact while remaining conscious.

She picked up a branch from the side, picked open Jiang Moyuan's shirt pocket, and plucked out a thumb-sized incense bag from the pocket.

She picked this scented capsule up, put it in front of her nose again and smelled it, faintly: "Rosemary Flower, Confusing Heart Herb, Nine Gods Lingzhi"

One by one, the names of medicinal herbs that were so unfamiliar to Jiang Mo Yuan came out with his mouth, but he couldn't think about what was going on.

The last herb name fell, and suddenly, the girl gave a soft lazy laugh, "You want to use this thing to count me?"

Jiang Moyuan's heart stopped abruptly for a beat, quite incredibly.

He had brought this scented bag to the company today, and even his secretary hadn't noticed anything different.

Ye Su He also said it was absolutely foolproof, what was going on?

"Miss Ying!"

Suddenly, a shout rang out.

Yun Shan jumped down from the wall and landed on the ground.

When he saw Jiang Moyuan fall to the ground, he went up without saying a word and kicked him again.

This time, it really made Jiang Moyuan completely faint.

Yun Shan stopped in time and scratched his head: "Really, I remembered to restrain my strength this time, but why is it still so hard to hit."

He turned around, "Miss Ying, are you all right?"

Yunshan had been keeping watch in the shadows.

Jiang Moyuan was someone Fu Yunshen had told him about, so he had been paying close attention.

However, when she was on that island in the Pacific, Ying Ziji said that she liked to do things herself and that she couldn't be deprived of the pleasure of beating people.

So Yunshan stayed put and proceeded to lurk.

Until he heard those words from Ying Zidian.

Jiang Mo Yuan was counting on her?

"It's alright." Ying Zidian was still carrying the little scented bag, interested, "Found something interesting."

Yun Shan looked solemn: "What is it?"

"There are a lot of medicinal herbs mixed in here." Ying Ziji tossed the little scented capsule, "If you smell it for too long, you will see the person wearing it as the person you love or care about the most."

"The longer you smell it, the greater this feeling will be, and with these amounts of medicine, it will last for about three days."

Yun Shan's expression changed instantly.

He didn't need Ying Zidian to go on, he knew what would happen afterwards.

Jiang Mo Yuan had taken Ying Zidian to a country where the legal age for marriage was 16, and had directly obtained a marriage certificate.

And even, there would be other things done.

Yun Shan was so angry that he drew his gun straight away, "Despicable!"

“Society under the rule of law.” Ying Ziji held him down, “There’s no need to do that.”

Yun Shan also just remembered that this was not outside the country.

He put the gun back away and looked at the incense bag, “Miss Ying, is it really that magical?”

He hadn’t been to the ancient medicine world, but he had heard a lot about it and only knew that powerful ancient doctors were really capable of bringing people back to life.

Especially those acupuncture techniques, such as the golden needle crossing acupuncture points, only ancient doctors understood how to use them.

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows, not slowing down: “Have you heard of the compulsions over in the southwest? A woman plants it on a man to make him fall in love with her.”

“I’ve heard of it.” Yun Shan thought for a moment, “But the young master said that those are all fake.”

“It’s false, how can the human heart be so easily compelled.” Ying Ziji faded, “But similar ones do exist, like hypnotism, which affects one’s vision and spirit.”

“This thing is crudely made, and the herbs are not treated with essence.”

“Ancient martial artists would not be affected, and would have a momentary illusion at most. But ordinary people will be easily trapped and have difficulty coming to their senses.”

Yun Shan listened with his heart pounding, and a question suddenly occurred to him, “Miss Ying, did you see anyone else?”

“Yes, I saw them.”

“Who is it?” Yun Shan mused that he should be able to ventilate the news.

Let’s nip the love rival in the bud first.

“Pig, I guess.”

“??”

**

ibi headquarters building.

Director’s office.

Fu Yunshen was listening to the director’s report when his phone dinged.

He glanced at it, it was a recording.

Fu Yunshen suddenly smiled: “Li Xini, headphones.”

The director didn’t understand why he had made such a request, but he immediately handed over his Bluetooth headset.

Fu Yunshen put it on, looking lazy, and clicked on the recording.

In the headset, was the girl's faint cold voice.

"My brother doesn't like me to fight, so last time, I didn't hit you, I didn't want him to see."

This was recorded specifically by Yunshan.

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes twitched as he played it again, his eyes curving up.

His heart, too, was inexorably soft for a moment.

He could even die willingly for the sake of her "brother".

On the side, Li Xini looked at the man with a sense of horror.

He knew that Fu Yunshen did not come in his real form, and would change his face almost every time.

Nowadays, it was easy to change one's face, relying on 3d printing technology.

But Li Xini had never seen Fu Yunshen smile like this before.

What was he hearing?

"I'm leaving tomorrow." Fu Yunshen took off his headphones and raised his eyes, "For the rest, you continue to send people to follow up, but note that if something unexpected happens, retreat takes priority."

He didn't want to lose one of ibi's elites to this kind of thing.

Li Xini nodded, "Yes, sir, you are?"

According to the plan, Fu Yunshen would be here for another week.

"No one can touch her." Fu Yunshen's lips curled up in a smile, "Go back early and clean up the rotten peach blossoms."

Li Xini: "?????"

**

Jiang Mo Yuan was then left in that alleyway.

Yun Shan followed behind Ying Ziyi and escorted her home.

"Miss Ying, Young Master should be back as soon as possible." When she arrived at the Wen family's neighborhood, Yun Shan spoke, "You can relax and rest now."

Ying Ziji nodded her head.

When Yun Shan was about to say something else, his ears twitched and he turned around violently.

A woman ran over from nowhere, took the bottle in her hand and splashed it in the girl's face.

She had a mask on, but Yunshan still recognised her as Su Ruan.

He also smelt the extremely irritating smell of acid.

Concentrated sulphuric acid!

Yun Shan looked cold and blocked in front of Ying Zigu: "Miss Ying, be careful!"

"Wow..."

At that moment, an umbrella opened up in front of Ying Zidian, deflecting all the concentrated acid thrown by Su Ruan.

A miserable scream was heard. Su Ruan covered the right half of her face and neck and fell to the ground.

"Serves you right." Nie Chao put the umbrella away and shook his hair, "Fight with your Grandpa Nie."

Su Ruan was trembling on the ground in pain, barely able to make a sound.

"Big Brother." Nie Chao ignored her as he pretended to be passing by, "Wow, what a coincidence."

Yun Shan: "....."

Your acting skills could be worse.

"This woman, what a thief's heart." Nie Chao snorted coldly, "And so vicious."

He said, sizing up Yun Shan.

Nie Chao had never seen Yun Shan before, and instantly thought that this was another new love interest.

He was so excited that he was already planning to report it.

He couldn't believe that Fu Yunshen hadn't reacted, Jiang Yan was the son, could it be that this one was too?

Yunshan suddenly felt a little cold in his body as he stepped forward and lifted Su Ruan off the ground, "How dare you show up? You're looking for death!"

As the pain subsided, Su Ruan finally regained her senses, and she sneered, "Why wouldn't I dare to show up? I just want to ruin her! If it wasn't for her, I would be the president's wife, the mother-in-law of a powerful family!"

Instead of being forcibly sent back to the imperial capital and becoming the joke of the celebrity circle.

"You're suffering from hypochondria, aren't you?" Nie Chao only felt that his three views had been refreshed, "Just you? You don't look at what a disgusting face you have, big mama."

"No need to bullshit with her." Yun Shan laughed coldly, "Send her straight to the One Word Team and let her have a taste of the punishment."

"Crap." Nie Chao took a step back reflexively when he heard the words One Word Team.

This couldn't be his big brother who had been sent to pry his brother out of his corner, could it?

"You want to be a gigantic housemother?" Ying Zidian turned around, "Fine, I'll send you one."

Su Ruan froze.

Yun Shan also failed to react.

“Connect Jiang Mo Yuan’s bones and send her to his exclusive room at the Queen Hotel.” Ying Ziyi’s eyes were faint, “For the rest, nothing.”

Nie Chao was dumbfounded and suddenly clapped his hands, “Wonderful.”

Yun Shan also said, “How wonderful.”

Su Ruan was not able to resist at all before Yun Shan knocked him out.

He was always quick and informed Yun Wu to go and connect Jiang Moyuan’s bones.

Then together, the two brothers took Su Ruan and Jiang Moyuan to the 17th floor of the queen hotel.

And then, very thoughtfully, they closed the door behind them.

Nie Chao looked at the door number, rubbed his chin, then took out his mobile phone and called the eighteen media outlets.

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He started every call with this, “Dude, here’s the scoop for you, bite size, 100,000.”

“What? You think it’s expensive? Are you kidding, do you know who the person in question is? The third master of Shanghai Jiang and the one who was swept away by the Fu family a while ago, Su Ruan ah, the secret news of the luxurious family, selling you 100,000 is cheap, okay”

So, after making the call, Nie Chao earned one million eight hundred thousand in one breath.

Surrounded by a whole eighteen calls, Yunshan and Yunmu: “???”

There’s still this kind of operation?

This is cheating on feelings and money.

Ying Zidian pondered and nodded slightly: “You’re rich.”

“That’s right.” Nie Chao tossed his hair again, proud of himself, “Wasn’t this a bitter training by my old master for a while?”

Speaking of the days when Master Nie Yun Jian locked him up, it was a bitter experience.

If he didn’t finish memorising his books, he wouldn’t even be given food to eat.

Not only did his parents not take pity on him, but they even sat on the sidelines together and watched with melon seeds.

Nie Chao was very sad.

This was the first time he had ever missed his big brother.

If his big brother hadn't gone to run the One Word team, he wouldn't have been tortured.

Yun Shan made sure the door was completely unlocked before turning his head again, "Miss Ying, are you really not going to do anything?"

When Yun Wu went to pick up the bones, he realised that Jiang Mo Yuan was a real miserable man.

Every bone in his limbs was fractured at the joints.

Even so, he hadn't passed out at that time.

It had taken a lot of effort for Yun Mu just to connect the bones alone.

"Hmm." Ying Ziji was faint, "It's up to them how it turns out, no need to interfere, no need to commit."

Sometimes human nature was scarier than one would think.

"But they're both unconscious." Yun Shan tsked, "And I don't know if we'll see the results tonight."

"Don't worry." Nie Chao was at least someone who ran an entertainment company and was well aware of the ways of public opinion, "A scandal in a mansion is more interesting to those media than a star's private life, they'll squat all night."

"The news is locked up for now." Ying pondered for a moment, "Only it's enough to lock it only to the Jiang family, let the other families know after they wake up from their sleep."

"Good." Yun Shan nodded, "I'll send someone to tell the Jiang family side that Jiang Mo Yuan has already had his way and has taken you out of the country first, Miss Ying."

Ye Suhe was indeed deep-hearted, but there was no way she could compare to the men Fu Yunshen had brought out.

"Trouble." Ying Zidian nodded, "I'm going home first."

"It's not even eight o'clock yet, why are you going home so early?" Nie Chao said, "Big Brother, it's been a long time since we've gone to play."

Yun Shan thought to himself, "If you weren't the young master's brother and more or less tainted with stupidity, he'd have to decapitate his love interest when that came out."

"Can't get out." Ying Zidian put on his coat and walked out, "My father is not at ease."

Nie Chao: "???"

He rubbed his head and immediately took out his mobile phone to give Fu Yunshen a message.

[Brother dei ! Big deal, my big brother sent a pair of twin brothers who look alike to pry you out of your corner, too bad! Although they don't look as good as you, they look good, and there are two of them, your position is in danger.

Three minutes later, Fu Yunshen replied.

[Already forwarded this to your big brother.]

[Screenshot]]

On the screenshot was a dialog between Fu Yunshen and Nie Yi.

Nie Chao instantly cracked up: “.....”

Before he could send another message, a phone call came in.

He didn't dare hang up and picked it up shivering.

Over the receiver, Nie Yi's voice was low and calm: “Prying into walls? Too bad?”

“Big brother Da Da, I was wrong.” Nie Chao wanted to cry, “I'm just helping with the stakeout, aren't I?”

He negotiated, “If you find me a sister-in-law in the future, I'll help too, let my brother go, please.”

“.....” Nie Yi seemed to be silent for a moment before fading, “I don't need to.”

Nie Chao: “?????”

Fuck, he really had a sister-in-law?

He mulled it over for a moment, and went off again in high spirits to tip off Master Nie.

**

At night, in the Jiang family, in the Buddha Hall.

A bodhisattva is worshipped in the Buddha Hall, with incense and fruits and snacks laid out next to it.

Ye Suhe kneels on a futon, holding a string of Buddhist beads in her hand, her eyes closed.

After she finished reciting a Buddhist sutra, she suddenly opened her mouth and called out a name: “Dong Shu.”

Jiang Dongshu, the name of Jiang Laozi.

“I'm so used to being a widow, I've almost forgotten how long you've been dead.” Ye Suhe sighed, “I've come today, also to give you the news that Mo Yuan has found someone he likes and is getting married.”

“That marriage you helped him set up for Ying Luwei in the first place was really bad on the eyes, I guess you never treated him as your own either.”

The Buddha Hall was silent, not even the sound of the wind.

“I'm really sorry, before you died you begged me to spare your daughter, I didn't want to do it.” Ye Su- He was faint, still talking to herself, “I'll do it to your daughter when I get the rest of my shares back from your cronies.”

“She and her son, they're really an eyesore.”

Ye Suhe didn't think Jiang Yan could pose any threat to Jiang Moyuan, Qing Zhi school bully, fighting every day and night, untalented.

But no matter what, Jiang Yan was still a bloodline of the Jiang family and would always have the possibility to inherit the Jiang Group.

She would not allow, a little share of Jiang's group, to fall into the hands of Jiang Painting Ping.

"But you've also all been dead for so long, you can't see it either." Ye Su He closed her eyes again, "Amitabha Buddha."

After paying another obeisance to the Buddha statue, she walked out and received a report from the Jiang family's courtiers.

Ye Su He frowned, "This child forget it, it was so hard to win, how can we make him happy, no need to care."

She glanced at the time and found that it was already ten o'clock, so she simply washed up and went back to her bedroom to rest.

**

The following day, at half past six in the morning.

Morning study started at ten past seven, and Ying Yuexuan got up to have breakfast.

She had just eaten a piece of fried egg when her mobile phone rang and a MMS message came in.

When Ying Yuexuan took a look, she froze violently.

"Xiao Xuan, what are you looking at?" Across the dining table, Zhong Manhua saw that she kept staring at her phone and was a bit puzzled, so she came over, "What is it?"

Ying Yuexuan subconsciously wanted to delete the MMS, but it was already too late.

Zhong Manhua saw the picture on the phone at a glance.

The man had only taken half of it, but the girl's side face was clear.

It was Ying Ziyi.

And in the background of the photo, it was the Queen Hotel.

"What is this?" Zhong Manhua's expression changed, "Xiao Xuan, where did you get this?"

"Mom, I don't know either." Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips, "A strange number sent it to mine."

"It can't be -" Zhong Manhua looked like she had thought of something and her expression changed again.

Ying Zhending came down from upstairs, tying his tie as he walked, "Manhua, just now my business partner told me that there was something wrong with the Jiang family, Jiang Mo Yuan's play with women had leaked out and many reporters had come to squat him."

If the photos leaked out, the stock of Jiang's group would definitely be shaken drastically.

Ying Zhending had always been very unhappy with the Jiang family's swift dissolution of the marriage at that time, and he was happy to see such things happen.

Zhong Manhua only felt a chill in her hands and feet, "The woman, the woman could be Ziggy."

"What?" Ying Zhending first froze, took Ying Yuexuan's phone and looked at it, then he was shocked and angry, "No shame!"

He got up sharply, "Quickly, go to the Queen's Hotel now."

Even though she had left the Ying family and moved out of the household, she was still his child and he had the right to control her.

What's more, it was still doing such nasty things.

It was like bringing shame to the Ying family!

"Little Xuan, you ask the driver to take you to school, your father and I will go and see what's going on first." Zhong Manhua also hurriedly followed Ying Zhending out the door.

Ying Yuexuan responded absentmindedly.

She stared at the number and recorded it.

**

Outside the queen hotel, there were already quite a few reporters and paparazzi squatting, apart from those Nie Chao had called over, there were also those who had followed the trend and run over.

Who didn't want to be the first to get the news of Shanghai's Jiang San master?

But the security guards at the queen hotel stopped them dead in their tracks and wouldn't let them in.

Until Ying Zhending and Zhong Manhua arrived.

"Get out of the way." Ying Zhending's face was cold, "I have something to do."

The queen hotel has always been a stopping point for families of all sizes, so the security guards naturally knew Ying Zhending and Zhong Manhua.

They didn't dare to stop them, so they immediately moved out of the way.

Now the reporters and paparazzi are all excited!

The Ying family is here too. Could it be that apart from Su Ruan, there is also a lady from the Ying family inside?

The security guards couldn't stop them anymore, so the reporters and paparazzi ran inside with their cameras.

Ying Zhending arrived on the 17th floor, pointed to the door of the room and said to the security guard, "Kick the door open."

The security guard hesitated for a moment, but did as he was told.

They couldn't afford to mess with the Ying family or the Jiang family.

After the security guards kicked the door open, they left to adjust the focus, zoomed in and started snapping away.