

Boss Lady 341

Chapter 341

The kneeling rituals of both Ling Shan and Ling Shuang made the silver needle in Shi Feng Yi's hand unstable to squeeze and almost pierced into her body.

"You can guess really well, how do you know he is the Ling family head?" At this point, Jiang Ping added another stab to Shi Feng Yi, "For those who don't know, I thought you were one of those masters of the Fifth Family who can pinch and calculate."

On the ground, Ye Suhe was immobilised by Jiang Ping's foot all the way down, and her ears were buzzing.

Both the Ling Family and the Fifth Family were already beyond Ye Suhe's cognitive range.

She had never even heard of these two families, yet Jiang Ping could just blurt them out.

Even if Ye Suhe was stupid, she could see that the Ling Family was a very powerful ancient martial arts family.

And Jiang Ping, who she had always thought was incapable of becoming anything, was actually the main mother of the Ling family!

She even wanted to take her place.

What kind of a big joke was this?

Ye Suhe's breath caught in her throat, and she felt as if all the shameful cloths under her mountain had been stripped off her body, embarrassed to the extreme.

She had never imagined that Jiang Ping, whom she despised, would have such a horrible status.

Shi Fengyi, on the other hand, looked at the middle-aged man with a shocked expression and took a step back: "You you are Ling Chonglou?!"

The Ling family head, Ling Chonglou!

Although Shi Fengyi had left the Ancient Medicine world for decades, she would not go to the Ancient Martial World in order to avoid those Ancient Medicine families looking for her.

But some information she could still know, such as the alternation of power between the ancient martial and ancient medicine families.

The middle-aged man had an authority that had been precipitated over the years, a sense of oppression that was not something an ordinary ancient martial artist could possess.

Shi Fengyi did not expect at all that the Ling family head would personally visit Shanghai City.

"Little painting." Ling Chong Shang came upstairs and confirmed that there were no injuries to Jiang Ping before his eyes fell completely on Shi Fengyi.

With his hands behind his back, he was unruffled and faint: "I am Ling Chonglou."

"Impossible!" Shi Fengyi took a step backwards, not willing to believe it, she was stern, "If you were the head of the Ling family, you would marry an ordinary person? You're kidding!"

To be able to become the head of an ancient martial family, he was bound to be number one in his generation.

After all, within the Ancient Martial World relied on fists to speak, and without strength, the position of family head would not even be secure, let alone being in charge of the entire family.

Not to mention the family head, even core disciples of other geniuses would not be able to intermarry with outsiders.

Gifted Ancient Martial Artists would only marry Gifted Ancient Martial Artists, so that the offspring born would be more gifted.

Wouldn't Ling Chonglou's marriage to an ordinary woman who couldn't even cultivate Ancient Martial Arts be no different from breaking off his offspring?

"Shi Fengyi, you are truly capable of hiding." Ling Chonglou did not answer the question, but spoke, "If your daughter had not revealed your whereabouts, I am afraid that the ancient medicine community would never have been able to catch you."

These words were again like a slap on Ye Su He's face.

She was almost in disbelief, "Daughter?"

She was actually Shi Fengyi's daughter?

No wonder, an ancient doctor like Shi Fengyi would impart knowledge to her and would come to her aid.

Drop after drop of cold sweat emerged from Shi Fengyi's forehead as her spirit was on the verge of collapse.

"After I got that fragrant capsule, I had Chonglou send it to the Ancient Medical World." Jiang Zheping looked at Shi Fengyi coldly, "The ancient medical community there determined that it was a prescription that only you would have prepared."

"So Chonglou and I thought of a way to lure you out by the hand of Ye Suhe."

The ancient medical community had always forbidden the ancient use of such herbs that could affect a person's spirit as well as their sanity, not to mention other vicious means like face swapping.

Shi Fengyi, on the other hand, was one of them.

Although she was only in her sixties on the outside, her actual age, in fact, was already over a hundred years old.

Like alchemy, ancient medicine was able to extend life through a series of means such as herbs and acupuncture, but at best, it was only able to reach the limit of human beings.

Scientific research shows that with the continuous development of medical technology, the average human description in the future is likely to break through one hundred and fifty years old.

But in fact, the current ancient medicine was already able to realise this future.

Jiang Ping smiled and looked down at the pale Ye Su He again, "I deliberately said that kind of thing to stimulate you, but I didn't expect you to really be pushed."

Her smile turned cold: "Jiang Moyuan could even be sent to jail, do you think I can still let you off after all the things you've done to harm heaven and earth?"

From the beginning to the end, it was all just a trap.

It was just an invitation to the king to enter the jar.

"Ling Shan, Ling Shuang, send her to the Fu family." Ling Chonglou spoke, "Give them the message that I want their newly released Face Nourishing Pill."

Ling Shan and Ling Shuang looked at each other, feeling like they had been hit by a storm.

The Foo Family's new Face Nourishing Pill was not only able to preserve their faces, but also extend the life span of ordinary people by twenty years.

There was a harsh condition that only women taking it would have such an effect.

Those few elders of the Fu Family had been researching for a year and had only produced that one.

It was self-evident who Ling Chonglou wanted it for.

"The Fu Family?" Shi Fengyi panicked this time, "No, you can't give me to the Fu Clan!"

If she was sent back to the Fu family, she would definitely be tortured like never before.

"It's up to you." Ling Chonglou raised his hand and pressed Shi Fengyi's shoulder, and once his majestic internal energy was out, he sealed her acupuncture points.

Shi Fengyi was an ancient doctor, so she naturally had internal energy in her body.

But now, her internal energy was sealed and she couldn't even use the silver needle.

Shi Fengyi was even more appalled, "Your cultivation level"

Ling Chonglou was only in his forties, which was very young and young to be placed within an ancient martial artist.

However, Shi Fengyi could feel that Ling Chonglou's internal energy was deeper than an ancient martial artist she had once met who had been cultivating for eighty years.

Ling Chonglou didn't say anything more to Shi Fengyi: "Take it away."

Ling Shan and Ling Shuang stepped forward and imprisoned Shi Fengyi.

Just then, the door of the rental house was kicked open once more.

No, it was kicked straight down.

There was a grumpy voice coming from it.

“Let go of Laozi’s mother, or I’ll kick your dog’s head in, Laozi-”

Jiang Yan’s words got stuck in the main.

“With a snap, the hammer in his hand fell to the ground, hitting his foot with unerring precision.

F*ck.

Why was cold dog food slapped in his face as soon as he came in?

Jiang Yan looked foul: “Please, Mr. Ling and Ms. Jiang, when you’re making out, mind the repercussions in front of the kids.”

“Brat, come here.” Ling Chonglou let go of Jiang Ping and lost his smile, “You’ve really grown up and know how to protect your mother.”

Jiang Yan grunted coldly, not wanting to pay attention to him.

“Your last internal energy riot was bad.” Ling Chonglou paused and asked, “Do you know who saved you?”

Jiang Yan looked puzzled as he pursed his lips, “I don’t know.”

He trusted Ling Chonglou, but there were ears through the wall, so who knew if it would cause any trouble for Ying Zigui.

This riot of his was something that even those few families in the ancient medical community had failed to cure.

Jiang Yan knew very well what things to say and what things not to say.

“Think you don’t know either.” Ling Chonglou patted his head, brotherly in general, and hooked his big hand around his neck, “Let’s go, dad is treating you to dinner, call a few of your close friends as well.”

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Qingzhi Middle School.

Class 19.

Jiang Yan didn’t come to class this morning.

This was normal in the past, but now Xiu Yu wondered if something had happened to him.

She frowned: “Daddy Ying, this guy borrowed my racing car, he wouldn’t have been killed, would he?”

Ying Ziji’s eyebrows also knitted up, “I’ll make a call.”

She hadn’t recovered her magical calculation ability, and she couldn’t figure out where Jiang Yan was exactly.

As soon as the phone was dialed, an excited voice came from the other side.

“Father! Dear father!”

Ying Ziji hung up the phone very ruthlessly.

The cheerful tone was nothing serious at first hearing.

She could even imagine how happily Jiang Yan’s tail was wagging again.

A few seconds later, Ying Zidian’s phone rang again.

This time it was Jiang Ping calling.

“Kid belt, Jiang Yan’s father is here, if you’re free, we’ll invite you and Xiao Yun Shen and Xiao Yu to have dinner together, just as a family dinner, what do you think?”

“Sure.” Ying Ziji raised his eyebrows, “Just give me the time and place.”

“Let’s do it this evening.” Jiang Ping said, “At the Drunken Maple Forest, a pure vegetarian restaurant, if you’re not used to eating, we can change.”

“That’s fine, I’m fine with it all.” Ying Ziji wrote down the location and time before sending a WeChat to Fu Yunshen.

“Looks like Jiang Yan still hasn’t escaped his dad’s pursuit.” Xiu Yu tsked, “I’m so happy that I can rub a meal together today.”

When school ended in the afternoon, Ying Ziji and Xiu Yu walked together.

When they were leaving the school, they ran into Ying Yuexuan, but neither of them paid any attention to her.

Ying Yuexuan squeezed the strap of her school bag and walked to a car.

There was a noblewoman standing there.

Ying Yuexuan called out to her, “Madam Yuan.”

After she sent that computer programme to Madam Yuan, Meng Ru, last time, Meng Ru came to Shanghai personally.

Meng Ru also admired Ying Yuexuan and was ready to train her.

“School’s out.” Meng Ru nodded, her attitude was quite cordial, “I’ll take you to meet a professor from the computer department of the Imperial University, get in.”

“Madam Yuan, wait a moment.” Ying Yuexuan finally made a decision, “I have a matter to ask my sister.”

“That adopted daughter?” Meng Ru followed Ying Yuexuan’s gaze and was stunned, “She’s really good-looking.”

Saying that, she shook her head again.

What’s the use of being good-looking?

It wasn’t like Ying Yuexuan, who knew how to program computers.

Meng Ru took one look at her and was no longer interested.

Ying Yuexuan quickly stepped forward and stopped Ying Zidian: "Sister, have you seen brother? I have something to ask him, can you please give him a message?"

Ever since Ying Tianru dismissed the housekeeper that day and said those words, Ying Yuexuan felt an unprecedented sense of fear.

She felt that she had completely and utterly lost a family member.

It was really hard for Ying Yuexuan.

Ying Tianru had been very kind to her before, and no one could bear such a feeling of disparity.

Ying Zidian didn't even raise her eyes and walked straight past Ying Yuexuan.

Naturally, Xiu Yu didn't even bother.

Meng Ru narrowed her eyes and walked up, looking at the girl indifferently, "Your sister greeted you and asked for your help, and you ignored her, so rude, is this the kind of tutor you are?"

Chapter 342

It was the end of the school day and there were many people at the school gate, parents and students.

Ying Zidian and Ying Yuexuan are especially involved.

Both of them are very famous in Qingzhi, and Ying Zidian is almost regarded as the god of school by the three grades of high school.

And then there was Meng Ru.

Meng Ru is dressed in the most fashionable way in the imperial capital and her style is not the same as in Shanghai.

But it was easy to see that she came from a wealthy family and had a strong presence.

When they saw this scene, many students stopped, half in confusion, half in surprise.

Ying Zidian also stopped in her tracks and turned her head.

Her eyes were cool and pale, without any emotion, like the snow on a distant mountain.

It was hazy, but with a bit of loneliness and steepness.

Meng Ru's expression stalled abruptly, almost unable to resist her gaze that drifted over like that.

An adopted daughter could still possess such a powerful aura?

Ying Yuexuan had picked this time to go to Ying Zidian. Apart from the fact that she really wanted to see Ying Tianru, she really wanted Meng Ru to see her.

Because she knew that Ying Zidian would not care about her at all.

With a secret pleasure, she was showing off to Ying Zigui that she had half a foot in the imperial capital.

“Big Mother, you are so funny.” Xiu Yu turned around too, she had one hand on Ying Zigui’s shoulder and one finger pointing at Meng Ru, “And sister? And asking for help? Do you know what the Ying family did to our dickey?”

These words caused both Ying Yuexuan and Meng Ru to freeze at the same time.

Ying Yuexuan almost knew what Xiu Yu was going to say, but she couldn’t stop it.

“Big Mother, just ask the students around, who else doesn’t know that the Ying family uses Dickey as a living blood bank? Do you understand?” Xiu Yu said coldly, “Dickey is dying in the Ying family, and now you know to ask her for help? What have you been doing?”

The students who had stopped spoke up as well.

“Yes, although the culprit is Ying Luwei, but Ying Shen is not a saintly mother, why should she forgive the Ying family?”

“How dare you talk about Ying Shen’s tutelage? If it were me, I would have kicked the Ying family when they came up to me.”

Little by little, Ying Yuexuan’s face turned miserably white.

“So Big Mother, I advise you to cut the crap before you understand the facts, do you know why Xiao Ming’s grandfather can live for ninety years and you can only live for fifty?” Xiu Yu gave a tsk, “Because of Xiao Ming’s grandfather, ah, he never meddles in things.”

The students around them all made booing noises, mockingly.

Before Meng Ru married into the Yuan family, she was also a famous beauty in the imperial capital and was extremely cultivated, but she was also so angry at Xiu Yu’s words that her face turned blue.

Moreover, no one had ever spoken to her like that before.

Although the Yuan family was not even ranked in the top ten in the imperial capital, it was still a medium-sized family with a certain amount of power.

Meng Ru’s face was blue for a while, white for a while, she gritted her teeth and laughed coldly, “You you are so uneducated!”

“And you, Ying Yuexuan.” Xiu Yu rolled her eyes and ignored Meng Ru, she looked at Ying Yuexuan again, “What about you, don’t pretend to be a sister here, and call her sister, are you worthy?”

She was most annoyed by Ying Yuexuan’s behaviour.

Sometimes she is so obsequious that she can’t even say anything clearly, and sometimes she is not too submissive.

For no reason at all, she makes people misunderstand her and brings unnecessary trouble to Ying Ziyuan.

"It's really funny." Xiu Yu stroked his chin, "You can't find your brother and ask for dickey, see what you mean, our dickey is the first lady of the Ying family? Hmm?"

This sentence caused Ying Yuexuan's expression to completely change.

More and more eyes were coming at her, as if they were thorns in her back, making it almost unbearable.

It wasn't that she hadn't heard people at school saying that she was not as good at studies as Ying Zidian, not as good looking as Ying Zidian, and not as good at arts and sports.

But a year ago, they hadn't said that.

All they said was that Ying Zidian was not as smart and capable as she was, and that she knew how to be graceful.

Ying Yuexuan had never imagined that she would go to O Chau for just one year and things would be reversed.

What else could she compare with Ying Zidian?

Only her status as the eldest daughter of the Ying family.

But this identity, too, was a fake.

But she had to hold on to it.

Meng Ru was also agitated, but still stern: "Yuexuan, go, don't be ordinary with these commoners."

The two walked smoothly, but their backs were rather lopsided.

And the students dispersed.

Ying yawned and fished a small box out of his pocket and handed it to Xiu Yu: "Thanks, for your hard work."

Xiu Yu knew what was in this box.

It was a pill.

It could be used for beauty care, skin tightening and natural hydration.

"Okay, Ying Dad." Xiu Yu immediately accepted it, "I want this kind of good thing again in the future, let me do it."

What a wonderful job to be rewarded for scolding people, she does it all!

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows, "I wish I didn't have to."

Xiu Yu put the small box into her bag: "What's wrong?"

Ying Zidian said lightly, "It's annoying."

"It is too." Xiu Yu thought about it, "But her mouth is on someone else, and there's no way to shut her up."

“It doesn’t matter, we won’t see each other after high school.” Ying glanced at her phone, “Someone’s picking us up, this way.”

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The car.

Meng Ru sat in the back, bored out of her mind.

Ying Yuexuan bowed her head, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry, Madam Yuan, for making you laugh.”

“It’s not your fault, it has nothing to do with you.” Meng Ru wrinkled her brows and faintly, “That aunt of yours, she’s really not a human being either.”

She had heard all those things about the Ying family, so she pitied Ying Yuexuan even more.

So young, she was thrown out by her own aunt, luckily she got it back in the end.

“Actually, my aunt” Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips and still didn’t say anything.

She felt that Ying Luwei was also quite pitiful, and could understand some things.

Meng Ru looked up, glanced in the girl’s direction again, and her eyes gave a slight pause.

In front of the girl, there was a man with a mask on.

He was tall and erect, with broad shoulders and a narrow waist, and long, strong legs that even international models could hardly match.

Short black hair, light amber pupils and cold porcelain skin.

Beyond that, there was nothing else to be seen.

Meng Ru withdrew her gaze.

Ying Zidian wasn’t worth her attention. The most important thing for her now was to train Ying Yuexuan.

Ying Yuexuan was very talented in computers, which was what the Yuan family needed.

Meng Ru faintly instructed the driver, “Drive, go to Han Court.”

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The other side.

Drunken Drink Maple Forest.

This vegetarian restaurant was doing a good business, and the architecture was ancient in style.

There was a monastery next to it, and there were also monks who would come here to dine.

Ling Chonglou had booked the largest private room and had used his inner strength to seal off the surrounding area.

With such a powerful ancient martial artist as he was sitting here, no one arrived at all.

Nie Chao was the first to arrive, and this time he didn't wear his flirty pink suit and dressed properly.

Ling Chonglou nodded, "Young Nie, where's your big brother?"

"My big brother is busy as hell, and he's been flying abroad a lot lately." Nie Chao sat down with a big grin, "It's hard for me, being tormented by the old man every day."

Ling Chonglou sneered, "Then you deserve it, if your grandfather doesn't torture you again, you'll even have your trousers cheated off by someone else that day."

Nie Chao: "....."

He had merely been cheated out of his feelings and money.

After another while, Ying Zidian, Fu Yunshen and Xiu Yu also arrived.

Xiu Yu was quick and rushed to grab the seat next to Ying Zidian before Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan's face darkened and he could only reluctantly sit next to Ling Chonglou.

"This is Dickey, isn't it?" Ling Chonglou sized up the girl with a very appreciative gaze, "Little painting keeps mentioning you to me, you really are a phoenix among men."

"That's right." Jiang Ping smiled, "I've always had a good eye, I'm not blind."

Ying nodded her head and greeted the two.

Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes and naturally raised his hand to untie her scarf for her.

As the two of them chatted, the first round of dishes came up.

Jiang Yan immediately picked up his chopsticks and was about to start the dry rice.

"Wait, people are not all here yet." Ling Chonglou spoke up, "Your cousin has gone shopping at the Century Mall and will not be here for a while, so you can eat only when she arrives."

"Jiang Yan's chopsticks fell to the ground with a clatter.

For the first time, he showed that very broken expression, "My cousin is here?"

Xiu Yu also cracked up, "His cousin is here?"

"Brat." Ling Chonglou slapped him on the head and laughed in exasperation, "You don't want to show such an expression in front of your cousin, after all, you should know that I won't care about what your cousin does to you, your father."

This was a rule of the Ling family.

Between the younger generations, the elders would not interfere and mess with justice.

Even if it was a life and death fight.

It was the first time that Ying Ziji had seen Jiang Yan and Xiu Yu show such an expression: "What's wrong with his cousin?"

“His cousin-” Fu Yunshen mused for a moment before raising his eyebrows, unhurriedly, “You’ll know in a moment.”

Ten minutes later, the door to the box opened.

Boss Lady Chapter 343-344

Chapter 343

The first to arrive were a couple of waiters.

They had a dozen bags in each hand, and after struggling to put them in the box, they retreated.

Jiang Yan’s body trembled as he saw his cousin walk in.

It was a girl, definitely not more than twenty years old.

Her complexion was extremely white, and she had nice almond eyes with long, thin, fluttering ciliary feathers.

It was a very pleasant look to behold.

The flowering trees were piled with snow and the crescent moon was glowing.

In this society nowadays, it is hard to find eyes as flawless as hers.

Ying Zidian propped his chin up in thought.

How could such a girl still be avoided by both Jiang Yan and Xiu Yu?

She kinda liked it.

“Ahem, to introduce, this is my humble niece-” Ling Chonglou coughed lightly, “Ling Mianxi, the same age as you, Ziggy, and Xiao Yu and Yun Shen have known each other for a long time, so I won’t introduce her.”

Nie Chao was quite surprised.

He didn’t know either, so why wasn’t he introduced?

Ling Mianxi hugged Ling Chonglou and was very well behaved: “Hello uncle.”

She went to hug Jiang Ping again, “Hello sister Ping.”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

He forgot.

Apart from Xiu Yu spoiling his mother, there was also Ling Mianxi.

Ling Mianxi let go of Jiang Painting Screen and narrowed her eyes slightly as her eyes swept over to Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan clenched his fists and subconsciously had to run.

But it was too late.

His cousin had arrived in front of him in a flash.

“Little Ren Ren has grown taller again.” Ling Mianxi rubbed his face, turning it into dough, “This figure, this look, will definitely bring me back a bunch of younger siblings.”

Jiang Yan’s face was expressionless, but he couldn’t resist, so he could only endure Ling Mianxi’s ravages.

After Ling Mianxi finished ravaging him, his gaze fell on Xiu Yu’s body again.

Xiu Yu only felt a chill run through his body.

“Little Yu Yu.” The next second, Ling Mianxi came over and rubbed her face as well, “Little Yu Yu you’ve grown taller too.”

Xiu Yu’s face was expressionless and she sneered through clenched teeth, “Ling Mianxi, I’m bigger than you!”

Smaller, my ass.

“All the same same.” Ling Mianxi raised her hand and compared their heights, “Look, I’m that much taller than you, and I’m not even wearing high heels.”

Xiu Yu: “.....”

ok.

She is 1.7m, Ling Mianxi is 1.73m, she is a little bit taller.

Ying Zidian: “.....”

She could probably understand why Jiang Yan and Xiu Yu had that look on their faces.

Ying Ziji paused, ready to lower her presence a little.

But it was no use.

“Beauty!” Ling Mianxi’s eyes lit up, and as soon as she wrapped the girl in a hug, she plopped down on her chest, “Seeking adoption!”

Ying Ziji fell silent.

She had never seen a “creature” like Ling Mianxi before.

Fu Yunshen glanced at Ling Mianxi, he smiled as if he was smiling, and the warning in his slightly curved peach blossom eyes was very strong: “Take your hands off.”

He hadn’t even hugged her, and Ling Mianxi was really good enough.

Ling Mianxi looked up, a little reluctantly, but took it down when she saw it was Fu Yunshen speaking.

Her gaze glanced between the man and the girl, and her expression was serious: "I see, you—"

Fu Yunshen spoke, "Shut your mouth too."

"....."

Ling Mianxi decisively stopped talking as she clung on, "Beauty, when the time comes that he's no longer around, we'll discuss the philosophical meaning of life."

After saying that, Ling Mianxi gave Fu Yunshen a wary look and spared past him.

The only person left who hadn't been hugged was Nie Chao, apart from Fu Yunshen.

When he saw that Ling Mianxi was heading his way, Nie Chao cleared his throat, looked serious, and straightened his dress code.

In front of the beauty, he had to leave a good impression.

He hadn't had a girlfriend for a long time, and all those little family millennials and 18th-tier actresses who craved his body had been pawned off on the bodyguards Nie had sent back.

He'd forgotten what it was like to talk to the opposite sex.

The girl carried herself, even the big man she had thrown herself at, he might be able to get one too?

Nie Chao also felt deeply that he had to listen to his brother.

Girlfriend, he should raise one out of himself.

At that moment, Ling Mianxi stopped in front of him.

Nie Chao was all set, just waiting to please the beauty.

But before he could act on it, he heard three words that broke his heart and soul.

Ling Mianxi said, "Call sister-in-law."

"....."

"....."

"....."

Inside the box.

There was an eerie silence.

Jiang Yan's chopsticks once again fell onto the table with a clatter.

Of course he knew Nie Yi.

Nie Yi also trained in the ancient martial world, and his cultivation level was not low.

But who could tell him when Nie Yi had gotten involved with this devil cousin of his?

Fu Yun raised his deep eyebrows, "I said, I asked him who his little girlfriend was, but he never said anything, so it was you."

It wasn't that it was incomprehensible.

But Nie Chao went straight to mad.

"Crap!!!" Nie Chao let out a pig-killing scream as he sat on his butt, his expression could be called horrified, "You you you--"

Seeing this reaction from him, Ling Mianxi took out a mirror and looked at it, "Am I that scary?"

She moved closer, squatted down and patted Nie Chao's face, "Really, you and little Yiyi have one father and one mother, why are the two brothers so different?"

"Ah!!!" Nie Chao let out another miserable scream as he backed up desperately with both hands and feet, "Don't you come over, don't come over!"

Ling Mianxi shrugged and really just didn't go over, sitting down on the other side of the river painting screen.

Ling Chonglou looked at her with a smile, "Did you catch up?"

Ling Mianxi rested her chin on her hands: "Even if I didn't get it, I did."

Ling Chonglou didn't ask any more questions, "Let's start eating."

There was no such thing as an adult not being an adult within the ancient martial world.

He would not interfere in the affairs of the juniors either.

As soon as he heard that he could eat, Jiang Yan instantly lost his fear of being ruled by Ling Mianxi.

He picked up his chopsticks and began to eat his food with great speed.

Nie Chao shivered as he climbed out of the box and sent a WeChat to Nie Yi.

[Big, big brother, how old is my sister-in-law?

There was no reply.

Nie Chao gritted his teeth and continued to send.

[You're f*cking heartless, why are you even more shameless than Seventh Younger? How old are you? You're twenty-seven, right? How old is that girl? Is she 18? Don't you know you're eating young grass?

This time, Nie Yi finally replied, sending him back a string of ellipses.

[.....]

Nie Chao was even more furious and sent again.

[I'm going to tell grandpa about this, so he can sanction you, what a nice little girl, she's ruined in your hands.

As soon as he sent this message, a red exclamation mark popped up in front of it.

A box popped up below, warmly reminding him-

[Nie Yi has turned on friend verification, you are not yet his or her friend, please send a friend verification request first, after the other party has passed the verification, then you can chat. [Send friend verification]]

Nie Chao instantly felt like he was out of it.

He went back to the box bitterly, with no energy to dry his meal.

On the contrary, Jiang Yan had been eating cheerfully.

Ling Chonglou had brought ingredients with him this time to Shanghai City, ingredients that would help ancient martial artists cultivate and ordinary people eat to prolong their lives.

Nie Chao was lying on the table and just wanted to cry.

At that moment, his head was patted.

Nie Chao looked up in confusion and met Ling Mianxi's "loving" gaze.

She put a chicken leg into his bowl: "Good boy, don't be sad, sister-in-law is giving you a chicken leg."

"....."

**

On the other side.

Meng Ru took Ying Yuexuan to a fancy western restaurant.

She had regained her original noble elegance, and at the same time was quite unimpressed.

It was only two high school girls who were not afraid of the tiger that dared to talk about her like that.

How could those who had stepped into high society behave like that?

To put it bluntly, the ignorant are fearless.

Inside the Western restaurant.

That professor from the Computer Science Department of the Imperial Capital University had already arrived.

Meng Ru had also had a hard time inviting him, after all, the Yuan family did not have many exchanges with the academic world.

This professor was also on a business trip to Shanghai City and it was hard to free up such a period of time.

"Hello, Professor Li." Meng Ru handed over a gift, "This is the student I mentioned to you."

Ying Yuexuan was also busy greeting, "Professor Li."

“Have a seat.” Professor Li was kind, “Have a meal first and we’ll talk about things later.”

Meng Ru nodded and beckoned the waiter to order.

“There are too few talents in computers nowadays.” Professor Li chatted with Meng Ru, “Last time that honorary professor in our department personally went to look for a student, but unfortunately he was rejected.”

Meng Ru was surprised, “Rejected? I wonder who it was?”

There was only one honorary professor in each department at Imperial University, a task that even a top-notch big family like the Mu family had to respect.

There was actually someone who would refuse?

But whether one refused or not, a person who could be personally invited by an honorary professor was someone the Yuan family could not afford to climb high.

“That’s nothing that can’t be said.” Professor Li smiled, “His name is Wen Listen Lan, he is the top student of this year’s entrance examination in Shanghai City, and also the top student of the national paper.”

“Snapped.”

Ying Yuexuan’s hand shook and dropped her chopsticks on the floor.

Meng Ru looked over.

Chapter 344

She frowned: “What’s wrong with you?”

She had brought Ying Yuexuan to meet the professor of the Imperial University, how could she lose her temper like that?

“No, it’s nothing, I’m just surprised.” Ying Yuexuan picked her chopsticks up and smiled, “This student that Professor Li is talking about is from Qingzhi, I’m just surprised that he still has computer talent.”

“No, no, no.” Professor Li spoke, “It’s not that he still has computer talent, it’s that he was already an all-round genius, not just the honorary professor of the computer department went, but other departments too.”

Ying Yuexuan’s smile narrowed little by little.

With these words, although Professor Li did not target her, but only explained, she felt a pang in her heart.

She recalled a saying –

You guys take ninety because the strength is there, and I can take full marks because the paper only has full marks.

Meng Ru was even more surprised: "He didn't go to Imperial University? Then where did he go?"

qs world university ranking, empire city university this year ranked eleventh.

However, several majors such as physics and automation at Teito University are among the top in the world.

Basically, all the top students from all over the country go to Teito University.

And the honorary professors are personally invited ah, once you enter the Imperial University, that doctoral qualification is secure.

"He's gone to Norton University, they value him there too, special planes to transport him." Professor Li shook his head and laughed, "If it were any other university, Imperial University would still be fighting for it."

Meng Ru shuddered and couldn't help but take a breath backwards.

Norton University!

This was a place that you couldn't even go to if you wanted to.

After the three of them finished eating, Meng Ru took out the program that Ying Yuexuan had made up and handed it to Professor Li.

Professor Li looked at it, "It's indeed OK, but obviously it's been exposed to less and needs more practice."

He put his card down and said, "In March next year, the computer department will have an interview, remember to come then."

Meng Ru didn't expect things to go so smoothly and was pleasantly surprised, "I'll trouble Professor Li."

The Yuan family's juniors weren't bad learners, but they weren't program playing material.

Professor Li nodded, picked up his briefcase and left.

Meng Ru finished the check and headed out, when she suddenly asked, "You and Wen Huilan went to the same school, do you know her?"

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips and shook her head, "When he graduated, I was still over in O Chau, so I don't know her."

Meng Ru didn't ask any further.

It was true.

There were more than a thousand students in one year at Qingzhi, so it was impossible for Ying Yuexuan to know everyone.

Meng Ru couldn't help but sigh: "Norton University, we can only look up to such geniuses, we can't afford to climb high."

Ying Yuexuan's fingers squeezed a little tighter.

Can't afford it?

She knew that when Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhending had gone to Qing Shui County to look for Wen Fengmian and Wen Hailan, they had dumped 100,000 yuan, and the words were all about despising them.

Qing Shui County was a poor county and was not yet out of poverty.

But now, Wen Listen Lan had entered Norton University.

What would Zhong Manhua think if she found out?

Not being able to befriend Wen Listenlan through Ying Yuexuan, Meng Ru was at best a little regretful and talked about business: "After you finish your final exams on January 15th, come with me to the imperial capital, your grades are very good and you don't need to take extra classes."

"When the time comes, ask your mother to go to school and ask for a leave of absence for you."

Ying Yuexuan nodded.

She got into the car and slowly exhaled a breath.

In any case, Meng Ru and the Yuan family behind her would no longer be taken out of sight by Ying Zigui.

**

Drunkenly drinking at Maple Grove.

Inside the box.

Jiang Yan burped after eating the last plate clean, finally getting comfortable.

Alone, he had finished half of the table's dishes.

Jiang Ping spoke quietly, "Raised a pig."

Ying Zidian casually picked up, "The price of pork has dropped now."

Jiang Yan: "....."

Jiang Ping wiped her hands and asked, "Mianxi, are you staying in Shanghai for a while, or are you coming with us?"

"I'll do whatever." Ling Mianxi's eyes lit up again, "Ying Ying, it's almost the end of the month, do you want to go with us to spend New Year's Eve in the imperial capital? Let's spend New Year's Eve together in the imperial capital, right? It's lively and crowded there."

She wanted to bury her breasts.

Ying Zidian looked up: "Hm?"

On the side, Fu Yunshen took off his jacket and put it on Ying Zigui without any delay: "It's too cold, take care of your warmth."

Ling Mianxi: “.....”

If she wasn't a match for Fu Yunshen, she would have saved the innocent girl from her misery.

“Ling Mianxi, just don't wreck me my boss.” Jiang Yan blackened his face, “It's not enough that you've wrecked so many people, what else do you want?”

In the Ling family, no, I should say the entire ancient martial arts world, Ling Mianxi had the title of “witch”.

She was lawless and liked to play tricks on people.

But the elders loved her, and she was a rare female with good ancient martial arts talent.

According to the Eight Trigrams, the male dominates the yang and the female the yin.

Because of a series of reasons, women are not as suitable as men to practise ancient martial arts

Ancient martial artists are also far more male than female.

In this way, Ling Mianxi is also very popular within the ancient martial arts community.

The ancient martial arts world has inherited many ancient customs, and there is no such thing as coming of age, but there is maturity.

So by the time Ling Mianxi was fifteen, the Ling family's door was already broken by marriage suitors.

Not to mention Ling Mianxi's parents, Ling Chonglou couldn't bear the thought of her getting married off.

Ling Mianxi then tossed him and his other brothers.

Jiang Yan simply didn't want to think back to those dark times.

“That's a good idea.” Jiang Painting Ping slapped Jiang Yan on the head to shut him up, “Dickey, the Ling family has a mansion in the imperial capital, and we all spend New Year's Eve outside, so why don't you take your grandfather with you and stay in the imperial capital for a while to take a break.”

Ying Zidian thought for a moment and nodded, “Yes.”

She was going to attend the second training camp of the isc in the imperial capital during the winter holidays, so it was fine to spend New Year's together on the way.

As long as she didn't go to the ancient martial world.

She still had to continue her retirement.

Ling Mianxi gave a victory gesture to Fu Yunshen.

Fu Yunshen glanced at her, smiling, not saying anything.

Nie Chao didn't know about ancient martial arts and still does, he always thought that Nie Yi had gone to a secret base to train.

It had been two hours, and he still couldn't accept it: "Younger Brother Seven, how could my big brother know a female?"

His big brother, that too, was an ascetic.

Let alone a female, gender was a non-issue in Nie Yi's eyes.

"Let's see-" Fu Yunshen leaned against the wall, his long legs flexed, his expression lazy, "When they first met, they beat each other half to death and were both sent to the ancient medical world. "

"Then, she dug a trap for your big brother and the two fought again right at the bottom of the cave, probably when they met."

Nie Chao: "?????"

That was okay?

Could someone tell him why his big brother, such a straight iron man who knew no mercy, would have such a lovely creature as a girlfriend?

Ugh!

Nie Chao was grieved.

"I'm not sure about that later." Fu Yun Shen ruffled his eyes, "It's just that members of the One Word team have gossiped about it."

After saying that, he took off the scarf from the coat rack, bent down slightly and tied it for Ying Ziyi.

She was so used to being lazy that she didn't see any problem with it.

But Ling Mianxi felt something was very wrong and she ran to find Xiu Yu.

Ling Chonglou and Jiang Ping also got up.

"Little brother, we both have a hard life." Nie Chao looked around and finally found the same ones who had fallen alone with him and happily walked over, "What's wrong with being single, being single has its benefits, hm, we'll stay single and live life to the fullest."

Jiang Yan: "....."

No, he didn't want to.

**

The Zhong family's old mansion.

Since Master Fu's death, Master Zhong had also sulked quite a bit.

He used to be unable to get together people to play mahjong, but now he doesn't even have anyone to play chess with.

He has no interest in anything, and he is sickly all day.

Housekeeper Zhong is very worried.

So when he heard that Ying Ziji was taking Master Zhong with him to the Imperial Capital for New Year, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

“Old master, go out more often, a change of environment will also make you feel better.” Butler Zhong advised with a smile, “How nice to spend New Year’s Eve with Miss Zidian.”

Master Zhong was inwardly happy, but his face did not show it, with a reluctant look, “I’ll think about it.”

Butler Zhong shook his head.

The old man was old and still liked to be so tongue-tied.

Ying raised his eyebrows, “Grandpa.”

Old Master Zhong straightened up, very serious: “What’s wrong?”

Ying Ziji leaned back on the sofa and yawned, lazily, “You’re already rubbing your hands in excitement.”

Elder Zhong: “.....”

**

The following day.

Zhong Manhua went to Qingzhi Middle School.

If it was in the past, she would never have given Ying Yuexuan a leave of absence.

But now there were more important matters that concerned the future of Ying Yuexuan and the Ying family, so Zhong Manhua was happy to do so.

After taking her leave, she walked around the campus and came to the notice board in front of the school building.

On the notice board were the rankings of the two mock exams of the senior class in December.

Zhong Manhua was relieved to see that Ying Yuexuan had come first both times.

She subconsciously looked for Ying Yuexuan’s name on the list again, but saw nothing.

Zhong Manhua was upset.

Ying Yuexuan came first, but Ying Zidian didn’t even make it into the top 100.

The difference is too great.

Zhong Manhua took a picture of the red list and sent it to Ying Zhending.

She wrapped her coat tightly and called her driver to come and pick her up.

At that moment, the school bell rang and all the first and second year students were rushing out.

Zhong Manhua had to steer clear.

Those students were excited.

“It’s time for finals again and I haven’t finished revising.”

“Shut up you school bully.”

“Alas, I can only be a school bully, but Ying Shen is different, she’s a god I have to go back and worship her.”

“Yes, yes, yes, worship the God of Ying!”

Zhong Manhua’s footsteps suddenly lurched.

Boss Lady Chapter 345-346

Chapter 345

Those students continued to chat, men and women alike.

“Did you get a picture of Ying Shen? I went to take a picture, but I got caught and all my tools were confiscated.”

“Alas, I didn’t either, I drew a sketch myself, then hung it in front of my desk and lit a match every day as incense on it.”

“..... or you are awesome.”

“Worshiping Ying Shen before the exam, I’m sure I can improve by twenty points!”

The students were also having a toothache, and it couldn’t be helped.

The group of juniors in class 19 who followed behind Jiang Yan were so fierce and fierce that they wouldn’t even let them take a picture of their backs.

They could only barely worship so much.

Zhong Manhua heard it clearly now.

Ying Shen?

She didn’t expect that Qingzhi’s students would call Ying Yuexuan that.

They even worshipped her before exams to improve their exam results.

As for not having a picture of Ying Yuexuan?

She could give it to them.

This proved that Ying Yuexuan was very popular among the students and she was happy to see it.

So Zhong Manhua called out to the boy who said his tools of crime had been taken away: “You want a photo of Ying Yuexuan? I can give you one.”

The boy was in a hurry to go and eat hot pot and skewers with his companions, so when he was stopped, he was a bit impatient and his tone became more aggressive: "Why do I need a photo of Ying Yuexuan? I don't like her, if you give me a picture of Sister Yu, that's more like it."

He liked the kind of Xiu Yu who could protect him and let him be a little boy, but he didn't have the guts.

Zhong Manhua's smile froze and his face got a little dry, "You're not going to worship Ying Shen?"

"Yes, it's to Ying Shen." The boy got even more annoyed, "But what does it have to do with Ying Yuexuan?"

Zhong Manhua was also angry, but her upbringing told her not to fight with these younger generations, so she barely suppressed her displeasure: "Why are you like this? You want to worship Ying Yuexuan, you don't have her photo, I gave it to you out of kindness, what's your attitude?"

"What's wrong with you?" The boy just thought Zhong Manhua was being nonsensical, "Ying Shen is Ying Zidian, you don't think that just because both of them are surnamed Ying, they can protect each other instead, do you?"

After saying that, he dragged his companion away in a hurry, not wanting to pay any attention to Zhong Manhua.

But Zhong Manhua was struck by lightning and stood still, completely lost in thought.

It was only after a long time that she woke up as if from a dream and called out to a girl: "You, who is this Ying God you are calling? Not Ying Yuexuan?"

"Ying Zidian." The girl was also surprised, but answered patiently, "How could it be Ying Yuexuan?"

After saying that, she felt that her tone was not quite right, so she added, "Of course, Ying Yuexuan is also very good, but she is not on the same level as Ying Shen."

Ying Yuexuan was able to get full marks on the paper of the Talented Class, and no one had been able to do so in the ten years since Qingzhi established the Talented Class.

Zhong Manhua couldn't believe what she had heard, her lips trembled, "Not in the same class?"

If she said that Ying Zidian and Ying Yuexuan were not in the same class, she would believe it.

But on the contrary, she couldn't believe it.

Ying Yuexuan was a young lady whom she had raised with great care. She was proficient in the piano, chess, calligraphy and painting, and she was also very talented in scientific research.

Her only regret was that she had not given birth to her.

But the good news is that Ying Yuexuan is an orphan and has no parents, so she doesn't have to worry about her future.

Zhong Manhua had always deliberately avoided everything about Ying Zidian, and whenever she heard Ying's name, she would quickly leave, not even wanting to hear anything that followed.

She didn't even want to listen to anything that followed because she felt that if she heard it, it would be something bad.

After Ying Zidian left the Ying family, she only felt bad for a while, but then she was in a very good mood.

The Ying family was no longer tainted, and she would no longer be disgraced.

But how could this happen?

Wasn't she at the bottom of the school in terms of academic performance?

Zhong Manhua didn't know how she got home, only that she felt even more dazed.

Ying Yuexuan had been staying with Meng Ru in a flat in the city centre for the past few days and was not at home.

Zhong Manhua felt relieved, otherwise she wouldn't have known how to talk to Ying Yuexuan.

When Ying Zhending returned from the office, he saw Zhong Manhua sitting there in a daze, her face still very white.

He frowned, put down his briefcase, walked over and sat down next to her, "Manhua, what's wrong?"

Although the couple had spent more time apart in the past few years, they were still very close.

"Zhen Ting" Zhong Manhua drifted back to her senses, "I went to school today to ask for leave for Xiao Xuan, and I heard those students call, call Dicky the Ying God."

"Ying Shen?" Ying Zhending didn't understand the young people's ways and didn't know the current popular internet terminology, "What does it mean?"

"They say that Dicky's studies are far superior to Xiao Xuan's." Zhong Manhua pursed her lips, "The reason why Xiao Xuan got first place was because Dickey didn't take the exam."

Ying Zhending frowned at this and snorted, "Nonsense!"

He didn't know how much weight Ying Zidian had, didn't he?

If Ying Zidian was a good student, why would he have spent money to send her to Qingzhi?

How could he compare her with Ying Yuexuan?

The two were a world apart.

"It's true." Zhong Manhua took out the report card and the photos of the papers she had asked for from the head teacher.

She had gone there with a cheeky face, and the head teacher had reprimanded her.

After reading them, Ying Zhending was silent for the first time.

"Zhen, Zhen Ting, let's pick up, pick up Ziggy." Zhong Manhua grabbed his arm, "Her academic performance is even better than Xiao Xuan's, let's pick her up."

“Pick up?” Ying Zhending didn’t even think about it, “No way, how could she give you and me a hard time and still ask me to pick her up?”

Zhong Manhua also felt embarrassed when she remembered that incident.

She couldn’t ask her to go and beg Ying Ziji.

“The Yuan family is very happy with Xiao Xuan, what will she think if you bring her back? She was already in a bad mood recently because of what happened to Tianru.” Ying Zhending was cold, “Besides, does she have contacts over in the imperial capital? Does she know about the Nie family, the Xiu family, the Mu family?”

“It’s not like we’re working with the venus group, and we don’t need Fu Yunshen.”

The company he had befriended in O Chau was part of another big group.

That group happens to be the opposite of the venus group.

Ying Zhending spoke again, “Another thing, doesn’t Xiao Xuan know a miracle doctor abroad? We should be more kind to her, can she help her recover her health?”

They couldn’t contact the divine doctor at Shao Ren Hospital, and other hospitals were clueless.

The Ying family was in business and had very little interaction with the medical profession, and it was only after she met Pei Tianyi that Ying Yuexuan went on to make more contacts.

The old lady’s illness could not be delayed any longer.

When she was admitted to the hospital a while ago, the doctor said that she had at most one year to live.

Unless her headache can be cured.

Of course, the future of the Ying family is more important than Ying Zigi.

Most importantly, he did not need a rebellious daughter who would not listen to him.

Hearing this, Zhong Manhua said nothing more.

Indeed.

It was too difficult to mend Ying Zidian’s relationship with them.

And she couldn’t lower her head.

If she had this time, she might as well spend more time on Ying Yuexuan.

At least Ying Yuexuan can help the Ying family break into the imperial capital and make friends with the Mu family and the Nie family.

This is not the case with Ying Zidian.

It wasn’t enough to have strength, you also had to have power.

“All right, Manhua, it’s over, don’t think about it anymore.” Ying Zhending comforted her, “Or you’ll be in bad spirits again, I’ve fetched you medicine from the First Hospital over there, remember to take it.”

Zhong Manhua nodded, but still felt regretful.

If she hadn’t avoided things about Ying Zigui and been nice to her in advance, Ying Zigui wouldn’t have left the Ying family and she would have been given more glory.

Now it was too late.

She had only Ying Yuexuan to rely on, and she had to treat her better.

Zhong Manhua went to the kitchen to heat a glass of milk and went upstairs to rest.

**

Ying Zidian has booked a ticket for the 29th of December to the imperial capital and will leave the day after tomorrow.

Jiang Ping and Ling Chonglou had already gone back to the capital, but Ling Mianxi stayed behind and secretly followed Jiang Yan and Xiu Yu into Qingzhi High School.

Of course, this was with the permission of the school’s director, and they could only stay for one day.

Ling Mianxi was eighteen years old, and until she reached maturity at fifteen, she had been in the ancient martial arts world, attending the traditional school of the ancient martial arts world, where every day was filled with fighting and killing.

A proper secondary school was something Ling Mianxi had never been through before, and she was curious.

She thought the Qingzhi school uniform was particularly nice and specifically ran to the head teacher to buy ten sets.

Feeling that someone finally understood his designs, the head teacher was kind enough to give Ling Mianxi a discount.

Little brother cried, “Brother Burn, she said I was too short.”

Jiang Yan glanced at his little brother and gave a cold snort.

He thought to himself, “Ling Mianxi even dares to beat up your brother Burn, what can saying you’re short mean?”

Ying Ziji was leaning against the window, resting.

The phone rang at this time.

Chapter 346

She received a phone call.

Ying took a glance at the caller ID and it was an unfamiliar number.

She thought about it and picked up anyway.

“Hello, Miss Ying.”

When Ying Zidian heard the voice, she knew who was on the other end of the line.

This caller was quite a surprise to her.

“Mr. Yu?”

Ever since he had finished treating Wen Huilan, Yu Xuesheng, the second on the hypnotist list, had left Shanghai City.

His whereabouts had always been erratic, and no one would know where he was unless he took the initiative to say so.

But on the surface, Yu Xuesheng is a psychiatrist.

He travelled all over the world, treating people with mental illnesses.

No one who has met him can associate him with the hypnotist list.

“Miss Ying, I heard you were coming to the Imperial City.” Yu Xue Sheng’s voice was clean, reminiscent of the wind passing around the clouds, elegant and moving, “Can I meet you when the time comes? There’s something I’d like to ask you for a favour.”

Ying Zidian thought for a moment, “Yes, what is it?”

“Miss Ying knows a bit of hypnosis, she should know some psychotherapy too.” Yu Xuesheng smiled faintly, “I’ve taken up a reward mission and had to make a trip abroad, so I’d like to ask you to take care of one of my patients.”

“She can take care of herself, she just has social difficulties, you can just give her a call and chat a few times a day.”

Ying exited the call interface, opened WeChat and received a case report sent to her by Yu Xuesheng.

It was a twenty year old girl.

But in the photo she was dressed in male clothes, so pretty that she looked like a doll.

“She’s too emotionally isolated and has been rejecting the psychological hints I’ve given her.” Yu Xue Sheng whispered, “It’s the first time I’ve met such a patient and it’s too difficult to treat.”

Ying Ziyi nodded and had an idea in her mind, “The female disguise is also due to a psychological disorder?”

“Partly.” Yu Xuesheng handed out another document, “Her father has a serious tendency to violence, she witnessed her father beating her mother until she was incontinent when she was small.”

“Her mother was afraid to resist, so she was raised as a boy, and then after her brother was born, she was forced to work four jobs a day.”

"I gave her parents 100,000 and took her away from that family."

Ying Ziji finished reading the case report and said indifferently, "Bastards."

"It's a brute, there are many such brutes." Yu Xue Sheng said softly, "It's a pity that as a doctor, I can't save more people."

Ying Ziji's eyelashes dropped.

She remembered what Fu Yunshen had said to her –

There are too many people in this world who are in the dark.

There are some people who will never see the light until they die.

But originally, their lives should be like all normal people, like fireworks blooming.

"She loved to sing, she loved to dance, she loved the stage." Yu Xuesheng added, "I told her you have to live to fulfil your dream, and that's what has enabled her to persevere until now."

"She is now a contestant in Youth 202, the individual trainer wants me to come back in time for her competition, she sings beautifully, Miss Ying can listen to her sing."

Ying Ziji's eyes twitched slightly.

To be able to enter the final round of Youth 202 as a solo trainee was indeed very capable.

The other contestants, however, had the support of their companies.

She could instead sign her to First Light Media.

"It's too much trouble for you." Yu Xue Sheng was apologetic, "I'll pay you."

Ying Zidian didn't care: "You're welcome."

When Yu Xuesheng treated Wen Hailan, he didn't ask for anything.

As a doctor, he only had the patient in his eyes.

"Good, Miss Ying." Yu Xue Sheng smiled lightly, "I'll see you in the empire."

**

Ying Ziji ended the call just as Ling Mianxi came to her.

"Ying Ying, let me tell you a word game." Ling Mianxi was mysterious, "You send it to your close male friends and see what their reactions are."

With that, she handed her phone over, and on it were three sentences.

[I'm a security guard.

I want to eat a bear biscuit.

Can you buy them for me?]

Ling Mianxi pointed to the first word of each sentence, "Look at this is a hidden poem, it means I miss you."

Ying raised her eyebrows, intrigued: "Quite interesting."

She liked the current Earth, where new and strange patterns were not repeated every day.

"You can just find someone to send it to." Ling Mianxi tilted her chin, "It's just for fun anyway."

Ying Ziji opened her WeChat address book and looked around, but only sent it to Fu Yunshen.

Fu Yunshen replied quickly.

[Kids, what do you want to eat?

[Don't think about brother, I'll pick you up tonight, the bear biscuits are not nutritious, I'll treat you to a big meal, I haven't seen you for a day, I miss you too.

"Too good at it, right?" Ling Mianxi rubbed his chin, "This emotional intelligence."

Ying Ziji put down his phone and leaned back in his chair with a lazy look, "He talks like this all the time, I'm used to it."

Ling Mianxi blinked, "But you're smiling, are you happy?"

Ying Zidian turned his head, his lips curled, his expression unchanged: "No."

"Yes, yes, no." Ling Mianxi echoed as she sent a snippet to Nie Yi as well.

Then she hugged her phone and waited happily.

Nie Yi had a lot going on lately, and his speed of returning messages had slowed down.

Five minutes later, Ling Mianxi waited for three sentences.

[Yes, where do you work as a security guard?

[Why would a security guard want to eat bear biscuits? Did the Ling family kick you out?

[You come to the One Word Team, the salary of a security guard is too low, you spend millions every month, you may not be able to afford to pay you.

Ling Mianxi looked up and smiled faintly, "He's dead." :

Ying Zidian"....."

**

The other side.

One Word Team headquarters.

Nie Yi looked at his phone and never waited for a reply, his brows furrowed.

There was a knock on the door at that moment.

“Enter.”

The person who came in was Captain Three, who saw that Nie Yi’s breath wasn’t right and was curious: “Chief, what’s wrong?”

Nie Yi showed him, “What does this mean? Did I reply incorrectly?”

“Chief, you don’t understand, it’s a paragraph.” The third captain was in high dudgeon, “I know how to reply.”

Nie Yi pinched his brow and looked up at his words, “You know?”

“Of course.” Third Captain was confident, “Captain, I’ll send it for you, it’ll definitely satisfy the other party.”

Nie Yi glanced at him, choosing to trust him for once and gave him his phone.

[You’re a security guard, depressed every day, muddling through to work and having to add to every meal, there’s no need to hold on to the past, you’ll still be a security guard tomorrow].

After the third captain sent it, he handed the phone to Nie Yi again, “Chief, just watch it, it’s definitely useful.”

Nie Yi’s eyebrows jumped as he looked at the words that Third Captain had sent over for him.

He always felt that something wasn’t right, but he couldn’t tell.

That was until Ling Mianxi replied to him.

[Ding, you’ve lost your lovely girlfriend and can never get her back [bye]]

Nie Yi: “.....”

He put down his phone and looked at Captain Three calmly, “Training plus ten times.”

Third Captain: “???”

He came in cheerfully and went out in mourning.

The second captain saw the third captain’s face as bitter as a cucumber and was curious: “What’s wrong? Did the chief lecture you?”

The third captain was mournful: “Stop it, I’m going to train.”

The second captain couldn’t figure it out, but he was happy.

He hummed and went off to show off for his team.

**

At this time, the ancient medical community.

The Fu family.

After Ling Shan and Ling Shuang handed Shi Fengyi over to the group of elders of the Fu Family, they brought Ling Chonglou's words with them.

When the second elder heard that Ling Chonglou wanted the face nourishing pill they had worked so hard to create, he blew out his beard and glared: "Why doesn't he want my life?"

Was it easy for them to research such a pill?

This hair and beard were falling out in large quantities, and he was going bald.

Ling Shan and Ling Shuang looked at each other, not knowing how to reply.

"Give it to him." The Grand Elder sighed instead, "The Ling Family Head Mother is an ordinary person and has no way to increase her lifespan by relying on Ancient Martial Arts, that's why the Ling Family Head went to all the trouble of asking her for the Face Nourishing Pill."

Jiang Ping had no way to cultivate Ancient Martial Arts and was far inferior to Ancient Martial Artists, both in terms of physical quality and longevity.

The lifespan of an ancient martial artist was far longer than that of an ordinary person, with an average lifespan of 180 years.

There are powerful ancient martial artists who are even able to exceed five hundred years.

This is different from the development of body functions by ancient medicine and alchemy, which is achieved by their own strength.

Ling Chonglou's talent was very good, if they didn't extend Jiang Ping's life expectancy, they would soon be separated from each other forever.

When the Second Elder heard this, he fell silent and waved his hand, "Old Third, take the box to them."

The Third Elder, who was dozing off, gave a jolt and went to fetch it without a second thought.

After Ling Shan and Ling Shuang got the box containing the Face Nourishing Pill, they were about to leave after paying their respects once again.

A voice that did not belong to the three elders fell at that moment.

"Hold on.

Boss Lady Chapter 347-348

Chapter 347

The voice was not loud, very faint and soft, but it had the power to shock the heart.

Both Ling Shan and Ling Shuang's expressions could not help but change and stop in their tracks.

The two even felt an intimidating pressure and their nerves tensed up in a flash.

The three elders jerked up and turned their heads.

It was a woman in her thirties, dressed very simply.

There was nothing special about her appearance either, ordinary, but one could feel her extraordinary nature.

Upon seeing the woman, the Third Elder ran away from all sleepiness this time.

He held up his hat and knelt down with a thump.

The First and Second Elders glared and hurriedly knelt down after him.

The three old men were all very respectful.

“Greetings, Old Ancestor.”

As soon as this address came out, Ling Shan and Ling Shuang were instantly shocked.

Such a young woman was the old ancestor of the Fu family?

No, that wasn't the point, powerful ancient medicine would have been able to make one's face last forever.

The point was that the old ancestor of the Fu Family would actually come out?

Don't look at the fact that the current head of the Ling Family was Ling Chonglou, but in reality, the previous heads of the family were also still alive.

It was just that when they reached a certain age, they would abdicate and go into retirement.

Ling Shan and Ling Shuang were experts in Ling Chonglou's generation, and naturally, they were not yet comparable to ancient martial artists who had been cultivating for hundreds of years.

Those true experts within the Ancient Martial World, the old and immortal, were usually in seclusion.

It was difficult for members of their own family to meet them.

Not to mention the old ancestors.

In every family of ancient medicine and martial arts, there is only one old ancestor, the highest generation still alive in the family.

After the death of this old ancestor, only the first of the next generation could receive this title.

Ling Shan and Ling Shuang had never met the current Ling family ancestor, nor did they know who it was.

They had only seen the portraits of the successive Ling family heads in the ancestral hall and would go to offer incense.

According to Ling Shan and Ling Shuang's guess, if it is possible, the current Ling family ancestor is the one who started the Ling family.

Ancient martial arts emerged in the late 16th century; the Ling family is not as old, but it has been around for over 300 years.

Ancient medicine came later than ancient martial arts, in the late 18th century.

“It’s not ancient times anymore, no need to curtsy like that.” The woman coughed and raised her hand, gesturing for the three elders to get up, “I am Fu Shi, don’t be afraid, I have something to ask you.”

These words were addressed to Ling Shan and Ling Shuang.

But Ling Shan and Ling Shuang were still very nervous.

Who knew how many rounds older than they were, this Fu Shih?

“I heard that your young master, the internal energy riot within his body has completely calmed down.” Fu Shi nodded slightly, “I wonder who helped with the healing?”

Ling Shan and Ling Shuang instantly became alert.

There was no way to hide the matter of Jiang Yan’s recovery.

Ling Chonglou was the head of the Ling family, but Jiang Ping was an ordinary person, and with all the major clans keeping an eye on her, Jiang Yan was also a thorn in the side of many people.

A while ago, the ancient martial arts world was so chaotic that Ling Chonglou could only send Jiang Yan to Shanghai City to take refuge.

The Ling family and the Fu family are not related by marriage, and the Ling family is allied with another ancient medical family.

But even if they were allies, they were not eternal.

What was Fu Shih trying to do by asking this?

“I’m sorry, senior.” Ling Shuang and Ling Shan looked at each other and spoke at the same time, “It was someone who saved the young master, but we don’t know who it was, according to the family head’s guess, it should be a hidden divine doctor.”

These words were true.

Ling Chonglou indeed did not know who had saved Jiang Yan.

But if he could completely cure Jiang Yan of this illness, he was certainly not some ordinary doctor.

Fu Shi was silent for a moment, “So.”

She didn’t make a sound, and the others didn’t dare to move.

“This is a medicine that I have refined.” After a very long period of silence, Fu Shi took out a box from, “It prolongs life by eighty years, and it can also preserve your face.”

Ling Shan and Ling Shuang couldn’t help but be astonished.

The three elders were also surprised.

Such a pill would take a lot of energy, even for Fu Shih.

Most ancient doctors did not live long because they were refining pills with their lives.

The conditions for this kind of life-extending medicine were harsh and would compromise their own life span.

So up to now, the ancient martial arts community has only developed this kind of nourishing pill that can only increase the life span of women.

Moreover, one must also be able to withstand the impact of the medicinal power.

This requires a powerful ancient martial artist to be around to protect it and help the person taking it to unblock the acupuncture points.

Most importantly, just like alchemy to transform the body and slow down the rate of cellular ageing, there is an age limit.

Over the age of fifty, there was no way out.

“Take it.” Fu Shi smiled, “As a meet and greet gift.”

A meet and greet gift?

The Second Elder pulled his beard off and hissed.

But it was the first time they had met, too.

How come there wasn't one?

What kind of differential treatment was this?

Clearly they were the ones from the Fu family!

The Second Elder looked at the box and his eyes sprang green.

If he could get his hands on it and study it, his medical skills would definitely rise!

Ling Shuang and Ling Shan took it with trepidation and went back in a daze.

If the other ancient martial arts clans knew that Ling Chonglou had gotten hold of the medicine that the Old Ancestor of the Fu Clan had personally refined, how many eyes would there have to be?

“Old Ancestor, you-” The Eldest Elder was just about to speak, but he saw that Fu Shi had already left.

The Third Elder let out a long breath, his head lolled and he fell asleep again.

**

Fu Shi returned to the place where she lived.

She had always lived in a simple place, with just a bed, a table and a cupboard in her bedroom.

Next to the bedroom was the secret room for refining pills.

Fu Shi walked in and sat down cross-legged in front of her own pill furnace.

Her eyes were misty, she sighed softly and let out a question that even she didn't have any answer to:
“Is that you, Master?”

From time to time, ancient martial artists would have internal energy riots, which was due to their acquired cultivation.

But Jiang Yan was born with it, and there was basically no possibility of a cure.

However, the few old ancestors of the Ancient Medicine family were not included, except that they would not even make a move.

It was clear to Fu Shi that other ancient medical families of her generation who knew how to treat this area were dead or had been in seclusion, and would never be involved with Jiang Yan.

Excluding the other options, the remaining answer was no more unlikely than it was true.

As for the alchemists and poison masters on the O Continent side?

They didn't understand ancient martial arts.

The only one who could completely rehabilitate Jiang Yan was her master.

But Fu Shi hadn't asked anything out.

But even if she did, her master came and went without a trace, so she couldn't even see him.

Fu Shi sighed, picked up a few herbs, threw them into the furnace, closed her eyes and quietly refined her medicine.

She didn't know if she would ever see her master again in her lifetime.

She didn't have much time left to live either.

**

28th December.

The group went to the airport together.

From beginning to end, Nie Chao was far away from Ling Mianxi, falling at the very tail of the group.

The good thing is that with Jiang Yan, a single dog, as a companion, Nie Chao's heart was somewhat comforted.

This is an A380 airliner with 12 seats in first class.

When Fu Yunshen went up, he unpacked the bag containing the eye patch and handed it to Ying Ziyi.

Afterwards, he adjusted the seat so that she could rest comfortably.

After she closed her eyes, Fu Yunshen took out a blanket and covered her up again.

Nie Chao was sitting on the other side of the aisle and just wanted to poke his eyes out.

He just couldn't look at it any longer.

There were men who had been single for a long time, so how could they become like this once they had a girl they liked?

How could a single dog live?

Ling Mianxi was bubbling with envy.

She had never experienced such a life before.

When she and Nie Yi met, it was all about cutting up the force and having a meal at most, nothing more.

Without comparison, there was no harm.

She Ling Mianxi hooked her hand towards Nie Chao.

Nie Chao's heart shivered, scared to death, but he still stood up and padded over, "Da, Da"

He was a big man, he really couldn't call out this name to a little girl.

"Second brother, don't worry." Ling Mianxi vigorously lined up his shoulders with a serious look, "From now on, sister-in-law will cover you."

Nie Chao's face was bitter.

He was afraid that there would be a mixed doubles when the time came.

At that moment, the stewardess lifted the curtain and another person boarded.

It was Meng Ru.

Meng Ru didn't intend to wait for Ying Yuexuan to leave with her, there was a lot going on in the Yuan family and she also had to rush back to the Yuan family before the end of the year.

After the rush, this was the only flight that was closest.

Meng Ru's seat was in the last row, and she didn't look at the others in first class, so she fastened her seat belt and prepared to rest.

On the side, the special assistant who had come with her was the one who let out an alarm: "Madam, is that Young Master Nie Chao?"

The fact that Master Nie had formulated Nie Chao as his successor was no secret within the celebrity circles of the imperial capital.

The Yuan family, as one of the families that had been trying to hitch a ride on the Nie family, was naturally even more concerned.

These families have even gotten Nie Chao's birth date and fortune, and are looking for a feng shui master to calculate whether any of their daughters will be a match.

Only they had never been able to meet one, including the Yuan family.

Meng Ru lifted her head, "What?"

She followed the special assistant's line of sight and saw a large man crouched in front of a seat.

The expression was miserable.

This look made it impossible to believe that he was the next heir to the Nie family.

But then again, he really was.

The Yuan family also had quite a few photos of Nie Chao, from all angles.

So even if Nie Chao had only given them a side face, Meng Ru wouldn't have failed to recognise it.

She immediately got up from her seat and walked over.

The first class corridor was big enough that standing two people was no problem.

"Mr. Nie Chao." Meng Ru spoke politely, "Greetings, I really didn't expect to see you here."

In the imperial capital, Nie Chao was watched very closely by Elder Nie.

Even at cocktail parties, the Nie family's bodyguards would keep the toasts away.

The Nie family style was strict, which made it impossible for those who wanted to move to the top by crooked means.

She was able to

When he heard someone call out to him, a question mark popped up on Nie Chao's head.

He turned his head, glanced at Meng Ru and wondered, "Who are you?"

Meng Ru's smile faltered, "Young Master Nie Chao, you may indeed not know me, I am Meng Ru, Yuan Wenlong is my husband, and we once had a collaboration with the Nie family."

When they said it was a collaboration, they were actually just barely putting their names on it.

There were many families in the imperial capital, and the Nie family and the Mu family were the kind that simply didn't bring others into the game.

"Oh." Nie Chao didn't even think about it, "Never heard of it."

Ling Mianxi blinked.

She sort of realized that Nie Chao and Nie Yi still had a little bit in common.

They were brothers, no less.

This time, Meng Ru also saw Ling Mianxi, and she frowned.

Why was there a little girl beside Nie Chao?

Meng Ru pondered for a moment, going through the famous dames of the imperial capital in her mind, but couldn't find a face that matched Ling Mianxi's.

She took it for granted that Ling Mianxi was either the daughter of a small family or a star in the entertainment industry.

After all, there was no shortage of women around Nie Chao, and they changed quickly.

In the past, when Nie Chao had not been named as the heir to the Nie family, there were quite a few women who had been attracted to him.

Meng Ru then ignored Ling Mianxi: "Young Master Nie Chao, there's something that I want to talk to you about."

Saying that, she called her special assistant over and took a document out of the file bag and spoke again, "It's this project, I don't know if you have"

The latter words did not finish.

Fu Yunshen raised his head, and his peach blossom eyes swept lightly: "Quiet."

Suddenly interrupted, Meng Ru wrinkled her eyebrows, somewhat displeased.

She turned her head, about to rebuke.

But at the sight of that upside-down face, Meng Ru froze in her tracks.

The man sat on a soft chair, his eyelashes thin and long, his skin cold and white at the lapels, contrasting with the colour of his lips.

The style was regal.

He was clearly cynical, but he exuded an extremely powerful aura that struck fear into the heart.

Meng Ru took a step back and was taken aback, "You, you are"

That newly appointed Asia Pacific president of the venus group was actually also on this plane?

What kind of good luck was she having?

Meng Ru didn't know that apart from Nie Chao and Fu Yunshen, Jiang Yan, Ling Mianxi and Xiu Yu were not of low status either.

But she hadn't met any of these people.

"Sorry, hello, I'm Meng Ru." Meng Ru forced down her surprise, where she could not remember the small or small voice question, and introduced herself again, "The Yuan family of the Imperial Capital, Yuan Wenlong is my husband."

Ying Ziji moved, apparently being aroused.

She raised her hand, about to take off her blindfold to see what was happening.

Another warm palm covered the back of her hand, soft and dry.

With a reassuring strength.

“Didn’t you see anyone else sleeping?” Fu Yunshen leaned back in his chair, not even lifting his eyelids, not looking at Mengru, “Is this the kind of tutor you are?”

He laughed lightly, his tone cold: “Get out.”

Meng Ru’s face went white.

If someone else had said that about her, she would have only said something even worse.

But it was Fu Yunshen who was the president of the Venus Group Asia Pacific, and if she messed with him, the entire Yuan family would not be enough to be buried with her.

“Madam, she’s too noisy.” Nie Chao understood Fu Yunshen’s mood, he directly called the flight attendant, “Let her leave here, I’ll pay for the damages.”

“If she reports you guys, you guys just give me the word.”

Nie Chao felt that this was the most gung-ho moment he had ever had.

The flight attendant immediately rushed over and, after inquiring about the situation, invited Meng Ru and her special assistant out.

It was an invitation, but in Meng Ru’s mind she was being evicted.

This was the first time that she had been kicked out of first class.

However, there were still no seats available in business class and she ended up having to surprisingly only go to economy class.

Meng Ru’s body was uncomfortable to the extreme.

The people around her looked at her as soon as Ya’an, and she felt that it was mockery.

But the people who had driven her away were Nie Chao and Fu Yunshen, so even though she had grievances, she could only suppress them all.

After Meng Ru had managed to calm down, she began to think seriously.

No wonder Nie Chao was on this plane, it was because Fu Yunshen was there.

This proved that the Nie family and the Venus group would have a partnership.

This reinforced that Meng Ru must cultivate Ying Yuexuan properly, and then to the cooperation with the Nie family.

Maybe in the future, the Yuan family could take advantage of this wind to go international.

With this in mind, Meng Ru took the eye patch from the special assistant and began to rest.

**

Two hours later, the plane arrived at the airport in the imperial capital.

She was the kind of person who could fall asleep quickly when she got on the plane and would wake up automatically when she arrived at the station.

But this cleverness does not exist in Fu Yunshen's car, where she tends to stay awake.

The group didn't go through the VIP lane, after all, there were a few people who just stood out too much.

"Let's go straight to our house." Ling Mianxi had called the Ling family before she got on the plane and the driver was waiting in the car park, "It's big enough to live in and run horses."

Jiang Yan snorted coldly, "That's also Lao Zi's house."

It was still Ling Chonglou's decision that the reason for his surname was Jiang.

Ling Chonglou had fought off several elders of the Ling family on his own and allowed Jiang Yan to take Jiang Ping's surname.

Originally it was said that the second child would be named Ling, but Ling Chonglou felt that Jiang Ping had worked too hard to have a child, so he didn't want another.

The elders of the Ling family were furious, but could do nothing about it.

Ying yawned, his eyes casually glancing around.

There was shouting and cheering and the rolling sound of photographs coming from the right.

That was the VIP lane.

A woman, flanked by bodyguards, was walking out, dressed in the season's most fashionable clothes, all in luxury.

With sunglasses and flaming red lips.

It was Xiu Yan.

Xiu Yu saw it too, and she took a step.

"Little Yu." Ling Mianxi followed her gaze, "Actually, you can go back at all, she's not your match at all."

Xiu Yu was silent for a moment, "Besides."

"Although the Ancient Martial World cannot interfere in the affairs of secular families, but one or two people is not a problem, I am able to help." Ling Mianxi counted on her fingers, "I should be able to do away with those shameless people in your family, right?"

The corners of Xiu Yu's mouth twitched, "Society under the rule of law, you live in the brain."

"What a nuisance." Ling Mianxi thought about it for a moment.

This was why the ancient martial world had such a rule.

Ancient martial artists were so used to getting their hands dirty that they would casually meet bloodshed and easily disrupt the social order.

Ling Mianxi bounced off to find Ying Zigui: "Ying Ying, I'll treat you to some iced sugar gourds from the Imperial City."

**

On the other side

The old Ying family residence.

Although Ying Zhending had comforted her for a long time, Zhong Manhua still regretted it all the time.

These days she couldn't eat well, she couldn't sleep, and she was so anxious.

In the end, she couldn't resist and shamelessly called Master Zhong, asking him to bring Ying Zigui over for dinner at the Ying family's house on New Year's Day.

"No need." As soon as Master Zhong heard it was Zhong Manhua on the phone, he didn't have a good face, "Spend New Year's Day by yourselves, and spend it in peace with your daughter."

Master Zhong wasn't leaving on the same flight as Ying Zigui.

He thought he would be too embarrassed to disturb a group of young people together, so he booked a flight with Ying Tianliu for next month and flew there together for New Year's Day.

The older generation is more concerned about traditional festivals, and he didn't care much about crossing the New Year.

"Dad!" Zhong Manhua's nerves hurt at the last sentence, "What do you mean?"

"I don't mean anything." Master Zhong coldly, "Laozi just said such things long ago, Zhong Manhua, I hope you don't regret it."

"Old me will say it to you one more time, this is just the beginning."

For the sake of an adopted daughter, not wanting his own daughter, and his own son still centrifugal.

He really didn't know what Zhong Manhua wanted.

It was a good thing that Ying Ziji had already left the Ying family, then he would not care about the affairs of the Ying family.

Master Zhong didn't bother to say another word to him, he hung up the phone and turned his head to look at Ying Tianru, he couldn't help but stare, "Tianru, what's wrong with you, are you sick?"

Ying Tianru's hair was damp and stuck to his forehead.

His face was pale and he looked a little dishevelled, "No, I had another dream.

Boss Lady Chapter 349-350

Chapter 349

Ying Tianru thought that his dream of Ying Zidian's death due to blood draw was just a coincidence.

After seeing that Ying Zidian was fine, he put the dream behind him.

After all, it was not a good memory.

But in the past two days, he started to dream again, and the dream was exactly the same.

Just like the first time, Ying Tianru couldn't even wake up from the dream, he had to watch the whole dream.

"What dream?" Elder Zhong was concerned, "A nightmare? Don't be afraid, it was all fake."

Ying Tianlv smiled slightly bitterly at his words, "I'm afraid that's not always the case."

He used to have dreams too, but they had never been this real.

"Should I take some medicine?" Elder Zhong thought for a moment, "I'll make an appointment for you with a Chinese doctor to regulate it."

Ying Tianru nodded, "Thank you, Grandpa."

He followed to the imperial capital, not only to accompany Elder Zhong, but also because there was a very famous feng shui master there.

There was a feng shui alliance in the imperial capital that used the Zhou Yi and also the Tarot cards.

This feng shui master is the leading figure in the feng shui alliance.

Ying Tianlu had already gone online to book a place and he needed to find this feng shui master to interpret his dreams.

He didn't believe in these things at all before.

"Come on, don't think so much, let's watch the show." Master Zhong cheerfully turned on his computer and searched the b site for Accept the Sanction of the God of Learning! .

He had already watched it dozens of times, but he still couldn't get enough of it.

He even cut a single video specifically for Ying Zigu and put it on his Weibo account.

It managed to become the one with the highest number of retweets among all his microblogs.

Master Zhong has been sending private messages to the programme team every day, asking them to make the second issue as soon as possible.

Ying Tianru also came to life and moved a small bench over, "Good."

**

The Ling family's mansion was on the east side of the empire, a large courtyard.

The courtyard has a series of picnic utensils such as a barbecue grill, a well, and a gnarled ancient tree.

The courtyard is said to be a building left over from the Ming Dynasty, and Ling Chonglou paid a large sum of money for it.

The ancient martial world was so isolated that Ling Chonglou would often take Jiang Ping to stay here for a short while.

Ling Mianxi liked to run away, so she also had a special room here.

Ying Ziguí's room was next door to Ling Mianxi's.

She glanced at her phone and Yu Xuesheng had sent her the address.

It was a single flat in the city centre.

Fu Yunshen leaned against the door, seeing the girl start packing again, his eyes lifted, "No way, little friend, it's hard to take a holiday, you're still so busy here?"

"I'm going to meet someone." Ying said, "I'll be back in a while."

She would always do what she promised.

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly, still in a casual tone: "Who is it?"

Ying Zidian finished packing up her things, yawning, and didn't hide: "Your brother."

Fu Yunshen was slightly stunned, "Xue Sheng?"

"Mm." Ying Zidian didn't hide it, "I'm doing him a favour as a courtesy, to look after one of his patients."

Fu Yunshen raised his eyes: "A man?"

Ying Zidian picked up his bag: "A woman."

"Female -" Fu Yunshen paused, his expression loosened, he raised his peach blossom eyes and curled his lips in a smile, "It seems that we have both men and women."

Ying Ziji stopped and gave him a look, the emotions in her hazel phoenix eyes indistinct, wrapped in a light mist.

Fu Yunshen felt a hint of subtlety, he straightened up a little and returned to his proper appearance, "Why are you looking at me like that again?"

Ever since that day, he seemed to be more and more confused about their little friend's temper.

Ying Ziji stopped looking at him and walked out of the room, his face expressionless.

I wonder who, really, is the one who is unisex.

Good point about her.

**

It was already an hour later when Ying Zidian arrived at the single flat.

She knocked on the door.

"Miss Ying." Yu Xuesheng quickly came over and opened the door, "Please come in."

He was wearing a white shirt and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. He was twenty-five or twenty-six years old, but still as clean and clear as a teenager.

Ying nodded, changed his slippers and walked in.

In the living room, a teenager was sitting in front of a drawing board, holding a brush and drawing carefully.

“Her name is Yun and Yue.” Yu Xue Sheng said, “It’s not her real name, it’s a stage name she gave herself after she left her parents.”

Ying Ziguí narrowed her eyes and looked over.

Yunhe Yue was quiet.

She was pretty in an androgynous way, so she didn’t feel out of place as a boy.

Ying Ziyi saw her painting and went forward, pointing to a spot: “It would be better if you embellished it here.”

Yunheyue hesitated for a moment, picked up a brush and began to draw.

When she finished painting, she looked up and her dark eyes lit up.

Like a black night lit by fireworks, a moment of brilliance.

“It seems she likes you a lot.” Metaphorical Snow Sound smiled lightly, “I’ve had another hypnotist, she resisted to the point of turning and running, and was scared, I think she was able to perceive that he had killed quite a few people.”

“No.” Ying Ziyi faded, “I’ve killed people too.”

Yu Xue Sheng was not surprised, “If you kill villains, then you should be killed.”

Ying Ziji looked at Yun and Yue, gradually lost in thought.

“Miss Ying?” Yu Xuesheng spoke, “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.” Ying Zidian shook her head slightly, “I remembered my brother.”

When Wen Weilan was seriously ill, he was actually in a much worse condition than Yun and Yue.

But Wen heard Lan had her and Wen Fengmian by his side, so he was not as resistant to psychotherapy and recovered quickly.

At this time, Yun He Yue took off the painting and wrote another sentence on the drawing board, and pointed to the jewelled candy on the coffee table to the side.

It was four words.

[Sister, eat the candy.]

“She’s twenty, but her mental age is only fifteen.” Yu Xue Sheng said softly, “Apart from singing, she usually doesn’t like to speak either, she uses writing and typing to communicate.”

Ying Ziji picked up a piece of jeweled candy and tore the candy paper apart.

Only then did Yunhe Yue proceed to start drawing, and she looked visibly lighter.

“I’ll stay with her after New Year’s Day.” Yu Xuesheng stood up, “She leaves on the 4th of January, and on the 9th of January, she has a pre-tournament interview, Miss Ying can go there if she’s free.”

Although Yun He Yue was a personal trainee, she also had two assistants.

Her appearance was no different from a normal person, at most she was very high strung.

If it got out that she had a mental illness, I was afraid there was no way she could compete without worrying about it.

“Mm.” Ying answered, “I have nothing to do, accompany her.”

Youth 202 officially starts in January, and the mentors and male group promoters have already been decided, but they haven’t been announced yet.

This audition will give the mentors an initial assessment of the mentees’ strengths, to see if they are good at dancing or singing.

The crew and producers will also decide whether to give more or less footage to the mentees based on this audition.

In talent shows, less footage will lead to low popularity.

Without the clouds and the moon, Ying Ziyi is planning to go to the audition.

This time, First Light Media has invested in Youth 202.

She went to see it, and by the way, she calculated how much money she could earn from this investment.

**

The evening of 31st December.

The Ling family mansion.

Jiang Zheping and Ling Chonglou were both there, and they had also invited Mu Heqing, Mu Weifeng, and Elder Nie.

Although the next day was a statutory holiday, Nie Yi, as the head of the One Word team, had no such thing as holidays.

He took the day off anyway for the sake of his lovely girlfriend who could still be redeemed.

Ling Mianxi bought fried chicken and beer and gushed with bravado: “We’re going all night today!”

“Young people, big energy.” Mu Heqing smiled, “I won’t be tagging along for the old man.”

“Then you really can’t.” Elder Nie quickly hugged a bottle of beer and bragged, “I’m also energetic and can also stay up all night.”

Mu Heqing: “.....”

He could really get pissed off.

“Grandpa.” Nie Chao looked around cautiously and looked serious, “I have something to tell you.”

Elder Nie was wary, “What is it, brat? Don’t be something bad that disturbs your grandfather’s mood.”

Nie Chao thought to himself, “This must be a good thing that you are going to hold your grandson.

He was about to open his mouth.

At that moment, Nie Yi gave him a faint glance.

Nie Chao’s neck craned, “I’m fine again.”

Master Nie was furious and picked up a broom and started to chase Nie Chao, chasing him into the courtyard in a flash.

Ying had no wine to drink and was replaced with hot juice by Fu Yunshen.

She glanced at him and didn’t count on it.

Fu Yunshen looked out of the window.

The clock struck zero, the fireworks burst into bloom and the stars shone brightly.

He turned his head and looked at the girl, his lips slightly curved, his eyes gentle.

The New Year begins, and for the rest of my life, all I wish for is you.

Only what you wish for.

Precious in your heart.

He looked at her like that, his brimming peach blossom eyes straight, without any intention of restraining himself.

It was impossible for Ying Ziguai not to notice, and her voice was faint: “Don’t look.”

Her fair face had a light red tinge to it, and she wondered if it was the light from the fireworks.

“Hmm?” Fu Yunshen, “Little friend, you’re not shy, are you?”

Hearing these words, Ying Ziji lifted her eyes and slowly rolled up her sleeves.

Then, Fu Yunshen was thrown out.

“.....”

Fu Yunshen leaned against the doorway, looking at Nie Chao, who was still being chased by Elder Nie, and suddenly smiled.

This little kid had grown up and was too gender conscious, he really needed to reign it in a bit.

2am.

Ling Mianxi said she was going to stay up all night, but slept straight through because she had drunk a lot of beer and still had her internal energy sealed off.

Master Nie had rested early and wasn't in the living room.

Nie Yi very openly picked up the sleeping Ling Mianxi in front of Nie Chao's face and took her into the bedroom.

Nie Chao was so drunk that he passed out from anger.

In the end, Fu Yunshen and Nie Yi were the only two people left in the living room.

Fu Yunshen doesn't drink, not a drop unless he has to.

He would not allow himself to be unconscious.

"You're hiding it well enough." Fu Yunshen sat down on the sofa, "The old man doesn't know, does he?"

Nie Yi pressed his brow, "No idea."

"That's true." Fu Yunshen's eyelashes dropped and he laughed lowly, "Or else he would have beaten you out of the house with a stick."

Nie Yi: "....."

He hadn't even been able to talk to Ling Mianxi today.

After thinking about it, Nie Yi handed his phone over.

On the page was a record of his last chat with Ling Mianxi.

Fu Yunshen inclined his head and read it from start to finish.

There was a moment of silence.

After a long time, he spoke, "I really shouldn't have-"

Nie Yi raised his head: "Shouldn't what?"

"I shouldn't ask someone with a negative emotional quotient like you-" Fu Yunshen was faint, "to discuss how to chase a young girl."

"It's a good thing I didn't learn anything, or else I'd have scared the human girls away."

Nie Yi: "....."

**

Nine days later.

Ying Ziyi accompanied Yun and Yue to the audition site for Youth 202.

Yun He Yue was 1.76m and wearing an internal height gain, she wasn't short among the crowd of boys.

No one would suspect that she was a girl at all.

Wearing a mask, Ying Ziyi acted as Yunhe Yue's assistant.

Because of “Accept the Sanction of the God of Learning! Because of this show, many agents in the entertainment industry have already contacted her, wanting to pull her into the entertainment industry, saying that they would guarantee to make her a top flow star.

Ying Ziyi was not interested at all.

But in order not to cause unnecessary trouble, she didn’t show her face.

Surrounded by other contestants, someone’s assistant had brought five.

Yunheyue didn’t even have an agent, so it stood out.

The contestants had to go to the recording studio to record first, and Yunhe Yue drew the last number.

She sat quietly and waited, and when there was one contestant left in front of her, she stood up and began to prepare.

But after ten minutes had passed, the contestant inside did not even come out.

One’s recording time was only five minutes, and if one exceeded that, the contestant after him would have no time left, and it was logical that such a situation should never occur.

Unless, of course, it was deliberate.

“Yun and Yue are so miserable.” Outside the recording room, two staff members talked, “He should have reined in his strength, or he wouldn’t have been targeted.”

“If he can’t record this time, I guess his future footage will be cut out.”

Yunhe Yue is a solo trainee, not signed to an entertainment company. He is also strong, and is a clear target.

Chen Li also knew this.

As an ace manager, she only needed to say one word and she would be able to make Yunhe Yue unable to record.

There were too many such tactics in the entertainment industry.

Yunhe Yue had no backing and no company to back her up, what could she do?

Chen Li could not wait for Yunhe Yue to withdraw from the competition.

Yunhe Yue is young mentally and has social difficulties, but her intelligence is not low.

She looked at Chen Li, her eyes cold and silent.

Chen Li laughed and didn’t hide it, “Don’t look at me like that, who made you incompetent?”

The other trainees around looked over, many gloating.

Ying Ziji was indifferent: “Can record.”

Naturally, Chen Li heard it.

She looked at the girl with a bit of condescension: "Do you think you're an ace manager or an investor? Can you still spare a recording studio? You say that, are you funny?"

Chapter 350

Chen Li is the manager of Tian Xing Entertainment, she once brought out an international film star.

However, after this international film star broke his contract with Tian Xing Entertainment, there was not a single leading artist under Chen Li, and the most powerful one was only a second-tier star, which once hit the bottom.

Until this year, Chen Li brought out a Ye Xi.

After Ye Xi and Shang Yaozhi finished filming "Pink Make-up Spy", she became an instant hit and leapt to become a hot female celebrity with countless fans.

Chen Li's status in Skywalk Entertainment has naturally risen, and many artists want to sign under her.

Ye Xi is now in the midst of a boom, and is constantly being offered contracts, so there is no need for Chen Li to worry about her.

She selected a few newcomers and sent them to Youth 202 to compete.

As early as the auditions for Youth 202 began, Chen Li had noticed Yun and Yue.

There were many beauties in the entertainment industry, and many better looking than Yun and Yue.

But there were indeed fewer and fewer young people with strength nowadays.

Shang Yaozhi was a special case.

Chen Li was decisive and went to contact Yunhe Yue to sign her up.

After several attempts, she was rejected.

A good talent could not be signed under herself, and Chen Li would not allow Yunhe Yue to enter the opposite company.

Otherwise, with Yunhe Yue's strength, if she debuted, she would definitely be a new top stream in the entertainment industry.

While she was at it, she could still suppress Yunhe Yue.

Now that there were five minutes left before the singing audition was over, Chen Li gave a shout out to one of the music tutors and would use up the time that originally belonged to Yunhe Yue.

This music tutor had a deep friendship with her, so in this way, Yunhe Yue's singing part would only be scored as zero.

Even if Yunhe Yue got full marks for her dance, it would still be no match for the contestants she brought along.

She wanted to oppress Yunhe Yue and force her into a corner.

This way, either Yunhe Yue would have to sign a contract with her or get out of the entertainment industry and stop trying to sing and dance.

Yunhe Yue ignored Chen Li, she took out her mobile phone and typed for Ying Ziyi to see.

[Sister, it's okay.]

[They're all noobs, I can be in the top ten even if I only dance.

Ying Zidian was silent for a moment.

It reminded her of what Wen heard Lan say about the kids in Talent Class being stupid.

"If the first place is yours, it's yours." Ying Ziyi opened WeChat and sent a message over to the female secretary.

After sending it, she sat down and faintly: "Wait for a while and have something to eat."

She had promised Yu Xuesheng to take care of Yunhe Yue, so she would help to the end.

Yun He Yue was obedient and followed her to sit down.

Seeing this scene, Chen Li walked over.

She didn't even put Ying Ziyi in her eyes, a mere assistant.

"Yun He Yue, as a senior in the entertainment industry, I advise you to be obedient." Chen Li laughed, "Signing a contract is just a name thing, you don't have a company, do you really think you'll end up debuting?"

Talent shows, it's all about capital in competition.

Yunheyue still ignores Chen Li, she's playing Connected with Ying Zidian online.

Chen Li wrinkled her eyebrows, unhappy, and just as she was about to speak, the door to the hall was suddenly pushed open.

An angry roar startled the players waiting outside the venue with a bit of exasperation.

"Who's taking up someone else's interview time? Huh? Get the hell out of here! Do you think you run this place? Come on! Get out of here! Don't make me say it again!"

Chen Li's smile froze, and she looked up sharply, her expression changing: "Producer Li?"

Without even looking at Chen Li, he rushed to the door of the recording studio and kicked it open once more.

He pointed at the contestants who were still inside and scolded them in front of everyone, "Do you think you're a god? Do you think you're a god? Taking up other people's time? What the hell!"

The players were all dumbfounded by the scolding.

Including the music instructor who had a deal with Chen Li, his face was also white.

After scolding him, producer Li was still not relieved and heavily slammed the folder in his hand: “You want the camera, don’t you? All of them go by the score, maliciously taking up other people’s time, cut the score in half!”

Producer Li was also terrified.

Whether it was this audition or the future public performance vote, the major companies would manipulate.

If you don’t have a backstage, you have to be suppressed, and this is a common thing in the entertainment industry.

Lee didn’t take such a trivial matter as an audition to heart, but a phone call from First Light Media came down and knocked him unconscious.

The original message went like this –

“What a great show, the showrunners can’t even uphold fairness and impartiality and the interests of the contestants, so what’s the point of holding it? There’s no need to hold it.”

First Light Media is the biggest investor this time, even surpassing one of the organisers, Skybound Entertainment.

This is the father of the money!

What if he was unhappy and withdrew his investment?

After answering the phone, producer Li came over from his office in a frenzy.

As for what Chen Li?

Can it be compared to the golden father?

Only then did producer Li take a breath and turn his head: “Next contestant, you go in, time will be extended for you, don’t feel pressured.”

Chen Li’s face turned blue.

Ying Ziji leaned back in his chair, looking lazy, slightly lifting his chin, indicating that Yunhe Yue was free to do as he pleased.

Only then did Yun and Yue go in.

The player in the recording room came out in a mess.

Chen Li was so angry that her body was trembling.

But she was facing the chief producer and could do nothing about it, so she could only hold her breath.

The contestant hung his head, “Sister Pear, I’m sorry.”

“Count him lucky.” Chen Li’s chest heaved as she sneered, “It just so happens that it was the chief producer who came today and saved Yunhe Yue once, I’d like to see if he has this good luck next time.”

She had been in the entertainment industry for more than ten years and had the means to do so, not something Yunhe Yue could compare to.

“Go over to the dance studio.” Chen Li picked up her bag, coldly, “You have to dance later, perform well, the company won’t let the program team cut your footage.”

**

Yunhe Yue quickly finished recording.

She was usually quiet, but her voice was so explosive that she could easily wake up everyone’s attention.

Not surprisingly, she took the only perfect score.

So did the dance.

Yunhe Yue looked effortlessly at ease after the dance.

She walked out of the dance studio after bowing towards a few of the tutors.

The two tutors talked to each other.

“Yunhe Yue’s waist is too soft.” The female tutor couldn’t help but marvel, “It’s rare for a boy to be able to do what he does, I’m wondering if he’s a girl.”

“How is that possible.” The male tutor shook his head, “If he was a girl, how did he get selected? But he’s really too strong, his singing and dancing ability is disconnected, the other trainees can’t really compete with him.”

“I saw the initial grading when I saw it, his could take the first A.”

The female mentor agreed: “But he also has a big flaw, his expression management is so bad that he can barely smile.”

The two tutors talked about it casually, and no one knew what it was like in the end.

**

Ying was sitting outside waiting.

The video of this audition was confidential and only the management, such as the mentors, the producer and the director, could watch it.

Neither the agents nor the contestants would be open to them.

But as the golden father, Ying Ziji easily asked for the video from the female secretary in the dance studio and watched Yunhe Yue’s dance.

She really did like to see pretty girls, pleasing to the eye.

After Yunheyue washed her hands, she handed her mobile phone to her.

Ying Ziji looked down and looked over.

On it were two sentences.

[Sister, I heard Brother Xuesheng say that you like money.]

[I can help you earn money, someone asked me to sing, I can sell one song for 10,000.]

Then, Yun and Yue typed another line.

[All I need is food and clothes.]

Yun He Yue was still wearing her dancing costume and rubbing on her cold-coloured eye shadow.

Ying noticed that she had many scars, large and small, on her wrists.

Although they were covered up with foundation, they could still be seen when one looked closely.

It was not hard to imagine how many times she had suffered abuse before.

“No need.” Ying Ziji shook her head slightly and smiled lightly, “I’m not short of money.”

She really wasn’t short of money now, but she still liked to experience the fun of earning money.

Anyway, on the nok forum, there were always silly guys giving her money.

Especially the one who paid five million to post a reward for a translation task.

She didn’t know who was so dumb and rich, and she wasn’t interested in finding out.

“Let’s go.” Ying Ziji stroked her sleeve and put her hat back on.

She let Yun and Yue go first and she followed behind.

After all, she was an assistant now.

Sometimes, this kind of role-playing was kinda fun.

Behind her, in the hall, Chen Li stood there with a hard look on her face.

She had even blocked from it once, and as a result, Yun and Yue still took a double perfect score.

Second place was more than 40 points behind Yunhe Yue, so it was clear how terrifying Yunhe Yue’s singing and dancing ability was.

But Chen Li really couldn’t figure out why producer Li would suddenly come over and fall in her face.

She took out her mobile phone and pressed a number.