

Boss Lady 351

Chapter 351

This call was made to the headquarters of Skybound Entertainment.

This year, Skybound Entertainment's momentum is fiercer than Primeval Light Media's, just because the first few places in the group "Youth 101" are all from Skybound Entertainment, as well as Ye Xi, a popular female top streamer.

But in reality, it's because Primeval Light Media has already expanded its market to the international film and music industry a few years ago, and international film queens like Xie Manyu are no longer playing in the country.

Shang Yaozhi, a top-stream movie star, has also started to reach out internationally after joining Primeval Light Media.

In terms of influence, there is still no way for Skybound Entertainment to compete with Primeval Light Media.

Last year, Skybound Entertainment was hitching a ride on Time Media, an international entertainment company, just to compete with Primeval Media.

This is why Skybound Entertainment is looking at this time for Youth 202, they want to create stars artificially, how can they create another male top stream, not to mention overpowering Shang Yaozhi, how can they also

"What's going on with producer Li?" Chen Li frowned, "Why should he care?"

"Sister Pear, I asked, it was First Light Media who called." The assistant on the other end of the phone said, "It said that there was injustice in the competition, and if it wasn't dealt with, they would withdraw their funding."

Chen Li: "Then let them pull out, who's afraid? Don't we have any investment?"

"But, but Sister Pear First Light Media has invested six hundred million." The assistant wiped his sweat, "We only invested two hundred million, and the company's money is tight recently, if Primeval Media withdraws its investment, this will"

Chen Li's face was blue and white, and under his anger, he threw out a sentence, "I'll say it straight, like the first light media, sooner or later will be finished."

In the era of big traffic, who still adheres to the rules?

All they need is a little hype, and they don't even need to be strong, and they can draw a lot of money.

First Light Media was still under the banner of only training actors and singers, and Chen Li was sure that it would eventually be replaced by their Skybound Entertainment.

Chen Li was so furious that she thought about it and dialed another number.

No matter what, she had to try to stop Yun and Yue from entering the competition.

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In the middle of January, the second phase of the isc training camp also opened.

Ying left the Ling family mansion and moved to a flat in the training camp.

Because Xiu Yan had been kicked out last time, there was an extra spot for another true school god and the atmosphere was much better.

“Classmate Ying.” Zuo Li greeted her happily after not seeing her for a few months, he specifically took off his hat, “Look at my hair, is it dark and dense?”

He was already the pup with the most hair among their physics department professors.

Ying Ziji looked at his messy bird’s nest-like hair: “.....”

She felt she needed to ask the Shao Ren Hospital side to change Zuo Li’s hair growth shampoo, to a hair loss cream.

“Professor Helvin has called me a few times.” Zuo Li put her hat back on and grumbled a little, “Why did you promise him you’d go to his lab? We knew each other first, right?”

Ying Ziyi glanced at him, not slowing down, “Because he’s the highest expert in the field of quantum mechanics.”

“That’s fine.” Zuo Li thought for a moment, “You’re from China anyway, and you’ll have to come back, just as well, you’ll learn all his techniques and come back to teach me in secret.”

Ying Ziji pondered for a moment, “But there’s no telling, I’ll go to the Imperial Capital too, we’ll see then.”

She wanted to settle the matter of Wen Fengmian, nothing else was as important as her relatives.

Zuo Li nodded, “Anyway, I’ve also given you the title of associate professor in the physics department, so you can come whenever you want.”

Ying nodded and went upstairs.

The phone rang at that moment, it was Jiang Yan calling.

“Father Ying, listen to me.” His voice was unprecedentedly serious, “Never, ever talk to anyone about you saving me, it’s enough for Xiu Yu and me to know about this, otherwise, your life will be in danger.”

Ying Ziyi paused in her expression, her eyebrows raised.

She suddenly had the feeling that she was being cared for by her son.

“I know.” Ying Ziyi was bashful, “Don’t worry, no one will believe it either.”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

He couldn’t refute this statement.

Ancient medicine was like ancient martial arts, it had to be accumulated over a long period of years and months.

Except for some very talented ones, it was generally the older generation that was more powerful.

Jiang Yan had also met many geniuses.

There were more men in ancient martial arts and more women in ancient medicine.

There were three very young ancient doctors in the ancient medicine world, all of them women, and none of them were more than twenty-five years old this year.

In particular, Lin Qingjia, the stepdaughter of Lin Jingyun, the head of the Lin family, was highly gifted in ancient martial arts, on the other hand, she was also strong in medicine.

So even though her mother was also an ordinary person, no one in the Lin family dared to pop a word.

After all, there were so few people who were trained in both ancient medicine and ancient martial arts that not even one person could emerge in decades.

But Jiang Yan had never seen someone like Ying Zidian, not a genius, but a god.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, no one would really believe it.

"Father Ying, you don't know." Jiang Yan added, "The old ancestor of the Fu family actually gave my mother a face-raising pill that can prolong her life by eighty years."

Ying Zidian's eyes stared slightly, "The 'vu' of this and that?"

"Yes." Jiang Yan muttered, "That old ancestor is not even know how many rounds older than my dad, my dad was terrified, a Shi Fengyi, it's not that valuable, it's strange."

Ying Ziji didn't say anything more, she fell silent.

She had deduced the reason for what had happened.

Fu Shi, the disciple, was good at everything, but sometimes she was too generous and didn't know how to take care of herself at all.

A medicine that prolongs life by eighty years will break down one's own body essence.

Ying Ziji put down her phone and pressed her head.

If necessary, she still had to make a trip to the ancient medical world.

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On the morning of January 23, Youth 202 released the photos of the 101 contestants.

Some were fine-tuned, some were not.

Yunhe Yue didn't, but she killed the other contestants with a plain face instead.

[Crap, I'm dead, what kind of stunningly beautiful boy is this, this face, shark me!]

The first thing you need to know is that this contestant is called Yunhe Yue, he is 20 years old, a solo trainee, and he is a great singer and dancer, there are dance clips of him on the b site, and he sings super well!

[Vote for him, such a stunningly beautiful boy must debut!

The internet is buzzing with excitement and 'Youth 202' is also being recorded this afternoon and will be edited and put on the grapevine at the end of the week.

At this time, the contestants are lining up for make-up.

The programme team has allocated a special make-up artist and has also assigned make-up rooms.

Ying Ziyang still acts as an assistant and follows Yunheyue in.

Yun He Yue typed to her.

[Sister, I'm going to the washroom, wait for me.

Ying Ziyi nodded, went into the dressing room first and sat down.

At that moment, a staff member walked in, flaming: "Who let you in? This is Sister Ye Xi's special dressing room, can you afford to pay if you break anything?"

Ying Ziyi turned her head, her eyes light, her pupils as bright as snow: "A special dressing room, and deliberately assigned to a contestant?"

The staff member cowered a little, but still pretended to be tough: "So what if it's deliberate?"

Ying ignored him, picked up her mobile phone and gave it to the female secretary: "Ask a gold medal make-up artist to come over to the make-up room vacated by the company, and bring a set of the best make-up, I'll bring someone over."

First Light Media was only ten minutes away and moved quickly.

The only bad thing about not having the power of divine calculation was that it would waste her time.

But luckily, counting the time, it was almost back.

Ying Ziji got up and went out of the dressing room.

Yun and Yue were just returning, and her eyes held a questioning look.

"Gone." Ying Ziyi looked detached, "The cosmetics here are too cheap, let's change the place for you."

Where could Yunhe Yue not understand what was happening, she held up her phone, and on it was a sentence.

[Sister, I'll definitely work hard to earn money for you!]

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Inside the dressing room.

The staff rearranged the chairs and snorted coldly, "What are you pretending to be, you really think you are some kind of company boss, chit."

An assistant, what a nice way to pretend.

Five minutes later, Ye Xi arrived at the dressing room.

This was indeed Ye Xi's special dressing room, she was the promoter of the male group this time and brought a lot of talk to the show.

"Sister Xi." Her assistant helped her carry her bag, "Sister Pear deliberately allocated Yun and Yue's dressing room to you, won't it really affect you in any way? He's very popular online,"

"How can Sister Pear say that she is also my uncle." Ye Xi lightly, "This little thing can still help her, and if something happens, it's also the program team's responsibility."

Saying that, she picked up the isolation and foundation aside and began to apply makeup.

After the foundation, she picked up the concealer again.

The assistant suddenly spoke in a shocked voice: "Sister Xi, you, your neck"

"What?" Ye Xi shifted the mirror down, her hand shook and the mirror smashed on the table.

At her neck, there was one red spot after another, and these red spots were still growing and had reached her chin.

Ye Xi jerked up and snapped, "Who has been in here? Moved my make-up?!"

The show was to be recorded in the afternoon, how could she go and host with this appearance?

On the side, the staff was also stunned.

As if he suddenly thought of something, he shouted, "There! Yun He Yue's assistant!"

The assistant was also on fire: "Then why don't you bring the person quickly? Sister Xi's face is insured, it's not enough for her to lose her life!"

Ye Xi was on fire right now, she and Shang Yaozhi still had quite a few cp fans, and these cp fans were even more capable of fighting than her own fans.

When something like this happened, the fans could tear Yunhe Yue's assistant alive.

Yunhe Yue would have to go down with them.

Chapter 352

As the show starts recording in the afternoon, all contestants will be required to complete their make-up in the morning and stay in a closed training camp prepared by the show's team.

As with Youth 101, the contestants were not allowed to enter or leave the camp without permission during the talent show, and they had to hand in their mobile phones and other communication devices.

This unexpected situation of Ye Xi made it tricky for the programme's director and producer.

She was the promoter of the male group this time, and was more than responsible for hosting the entire talent show.

Moreover, back on January 1, in order to attract a large number of viewers, the programme team had already released the announcement that Ye Xi was the promoter of the boy band.

The following were all Ye Xi fans in a frenzy, and the heat of the show was raised a lot as a result.

The mentor had not been announced and could still be changed on the fly, what about the male group promoter?

Chen Li also hurriedly came from outside the venue, with a cold face, "Producer Li, we must pursue this matter to the end, Yun He Yue and her assistant, none of them will be spared."

Production Manager Li had always been aware of the crooked ways of the entertainment industry.

He had also seen a lot of them and had always turned a blind eye to them.

After listening to the staff member finish what had happened earlier, Producer Li couldn't help but frown: "A small assistant of someone else, is it necessary to do something to the top flow? If they were really found out, wouldn't it be the end?"

Every Top Flow's fan base was so huge that it was terrifying, and none of those veteran artists could compare.

But anyone with a brain wouldn't do that.

"How is it more than just Yu?" Chen Li laughed coldly and sarcastically, "This is some people who are narrow-minded and want revenge, revenge on our Xixi."

Li remembered the interview that day and his face sank, "You didn't start it on purpose?"

He was scolded by his father for causing him to lose his head.

Chen Li didn't expect her to lose face even in front of so many people, so she looked cold: "Producer Li, these are two different things, obviously-"

"And what nonsense are you talking about?" The director had to come out and interrupt the two of them arguing, "First, send Teacher Ye to the hospital, the action must be stealthy, other matters, let's talk about it later."

He added to the crew. "And you, go and pull up the CCTV and see what really happened in the dressing room."

If the paparazzi caught Ye Xi's red spots on her skin, the internet would be a fishy mess again.

Even Ye Xi's rival family would have the marketing numbers create rumours that Ye Xi was disfigured or pregnant.

Chen Li also knew this clearly.

Right now it was still Ye Xi who was most important.

“Xie Xi, go.” Chen Li spoke coldly, “Don’t worry, I will definitely help you get justice back.”

Ye Xi sullenly responded and got into the nanny car.

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On the other hand, the headquarters of First Light Media in the imperial capital.

Yun He Yue followed Ying Ziyi up in the exclusive lift, unseen by the other employees.

The exclusive lift went straight to the thirty-second floor, where the female secretary had been waiting for a long time.

She was following Ying Ziyi on both sides of the fence and had only arrived in the city from Shanghai a short while ago.

When the lift door opened, the female secretary bowed: “Boss, things have been prepared as you said, and then-”

When she looked up, she saw the teenager following behind the girl and was more shocked than surprised, taking a violent step back: “Boss, why have you brought my other son?!”

“.....”

Ying Ziyi glanced at her and tossed the phone in her hand, “I’ll call Shang Yaozhi now.”

“No, no, no, make it impossible.” The female secretary covered her heart, “I still love him the most, it’s just that I’ve been climbing the walls recently, just for a little while.”

Yunhe Yue revealed a light smile, clean and clear.

The female secretary’s motherly love suddenly flooded her. After she followed Ying Ziyang and sent Yun He Yue into the dressing room, she asked, “Boss, are you going to sign him?”

Apart from Yu Xuesheng and Ying Zidian, no one knew that Yunheyue was actually a girl.

The female secretary didn’t see it either.

First Light Media had also approached Yunhe Yue and tried to sign her up, but was still rejected.

“No.” Ying Ziyi faded, “The terms of the contract, even if it’s good, is still a leash, she doesn’t need it.”

The female secretary thought about it and understood.

The entertainment industry was a big dye bath, and there were too few people as clean as Yunhe Yue.

“But it’s possible to open an independent studio for her.” Ying Ziji said, “When the competition is over, prepare it.”

This way, it would be able to give Yunhe Yue a better space to develop.

Shang Yaozhi was a triple star, but in fact his singing skills were just ordinary.

Yun He Yue

“Boss.” The female secretary checked the message and she suddenly said, “Youth 202 just sent out a notice saying that the competition has to be postponed due to an emergency.”

Looking at it, she gave another eek, “It’s Teacher Ye’s health problem, they’ve all gone to the hospital.”

Ying Ziji sniffed and her eyebrows twitched.

Her sense of smell was very acute, so when she entered the dressing room, she smelt a faint fragrance.

The fragrance came from a very common herb, but when added to cosmetics, it would react with some chemicals and make people allergic.

Even if that staff member didn’t kick Yun and Yue out, she wouldn’t stay any longer.

“I hope her face will heal soon.” The female secretary folded her hands, “Don’t let our investment go down the drain.”

Ye Xi was not an artist of Primeval Light Media and often tied up Shang Yaozhi, the female secretary did not have a good feeling about her.

It was her boss’s money she was worried about when Ye Xi went into hospital.

“Just enough time to prepare.” Ying Ziyi thought for a moment, “For a few days, let He Yue stay with me in my office first, and give her a few bodyguards.”

The president’s office came with a suite of its own, comparable to a five-star hotel.

The female secretary nodded and went down to prepare.

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Ye Xi was indeed allergic.

It did look horrible at first, but it cleared up the next day.

It was just that Ye Xi couldn’t swallow it at all.

She had never been respected after she burst onto the scene in the first half of the year, where else would anyone dare to put their hands on her?

But to her dismay, neither the director nor producer Li had any intention of firing Yun and Yue.

Chen Li used her privilege to have Tian Xing Entertainment bring Yun He Yue’s number and address from the programme team.

However, the number did not get through.

“It must be this Yunhe Yue who instructed his assistant to do it.” Chen Li sneered, “At that time, he was looking for him at the training camp, he couldn’t even be found, and now he’s not answering his phone, what is it if he’s not absconding from the crime?”

Ye Xi closed his eyes, very tired and did not want to talk.

Chen Li asked the driver to go directly to Yunhe Yue's home.

"This Yunhe Yue, is an orphan." Chen Li looked at the address and frowned, "I didn't think there was money to live in such a house, and I don't know what means were used to get it."

This single flat that Yu Xuesheng bought for Yunhe Yue was far from the city centre, outside the third ring road.

Although it was a second-hand house, a set would cost six million towards the top.

After all, Yunhe Yue's mental state was problematic and different from that of a healthy person, and the environment played an important role.

Only Yun and Yue had been living in the First Light Media building since yesterday, and now it was Ying Ziji who lived in this single flat.

There are some things that can be deduced without the ability of divine calculation, but with careful consideration of the brain.

Chen Li would not be willing to give up.

With Ye Xi as an excuse, she could take action against Yunhe Yue directly.

That was why Ying Ziji had asked Yunhe Yue to stay in her office.

Of course, it was best if Chen Li didn't come, to save her the trouble.

Ying Zidian leaned back on the sofa, relaxing and watching TV, when she was interrupted by a knock on the door.

Tsk.

She still had to be bothered.

She lifted her eyes, took the mask from the table and put it on.

Then she got up and answered the door.

Not surprisingly, there were Chen Li and Ye Xi outside the door, with seven or eight bodyguards standing behind them.

"Only you're here? That's fine." Chen Li looked at the girl coldly, "You've tampered with my artist's face, do you know how much insurance was put on Xi Xi's face? Two hundred million!"

"I couldn't even afford to pay for it if I sold you!"

"That's funny." Ying Ziji leaned against the door, her eyes flickering, landing on Ye Xi's face, seemingly adding a bit of interest, "Are you worthy to let me do it to you?"

If she really poisoned Ye Xi, not only would any instrument not be able to detect it, but she could also make Ye Xi disappear without a sound.

But she had closed her hand for many years and was now a good doctor.

Ye Xi's expression changed all of a sudden.

She had set up the persona of an innocent fairy in the entertainment industry, and the persona had been set up for a long time, so she couldn't take it off.

She had never been angry with others, even the staff.

But Ying Ziji's words were clearly an insult.

A small assistant could look down on her like that?

Ye Xi's body trembled and her eyes turned red as she turned her head, "Sister Pear."

"You really have a big mouth, you don't see the coffin and don't shed a tear? I advise you to be sensible." Chen Li was also furious, "Still wearing a mask in the house, can't you see anyone? Take it off!"

With that, she went straight to her hand.

Boss Lady Chapter 353-354

Chapter 353

However, her hand didn't even manage to touch the girl.

Ying raised her hand and directly clasped Chen Li's wrist, without using much strength, and threw it away.

Chen Li was in pain and the recoil made her fall backwards.

Ye Xi was startled and helped her, "Sister Li."

Ying took a step back, swept a glance at the bodyguards, and tied her hair up, revealing her long, white neck.

Her skin was like porcelain, almost transparent.

The girl tilted her head slightly and smiled very lightly, "My face, you may not be able to afford to look at it."

Chen Li huffed in pain and was even more furious at the words.

She ordered to the few bodyguards behind her, "Tie her up and take her away."

It was too easy to make a small assistant disappear from the entertainment industry without knowing it.

Not to mention Star Entertainment, which had been acquired by Primeval Light Media, like Skybound Entertainment and several other entertainment companies, many lives would be lost every year.

Indeed, in the eyes of capital, Shang Yaozhi, a movie star, could also be sacrificed at will.

The bodyguards got their orders and went forward.

They were all big men, it couldn't be easier to clean up a little girl.

But what happened next was something that no one expected.

Only to see the girl lift her foot, her slender little leg tracing a beautiful arc in the air, kicking a bodyguard in the body.

It looked like a light kick, but it was incredibly strong.

The bodyguard, who was so tall, fell straight to the ground.

In just a minute's time, all the bodyguards Chen Li had brought with him fell to the ground, not even having the chance to resist.

A few of them even passed out.

Ying Ziji lowered her head and glanced at the bodyguards she was stepping on under her feet.

Then she raised her eyes, her eyebrows raised, and her voice was sparse and very light with three words, "Still coming?"

"....."

There was a silence.

Ye Xi had never seen such a scene before, and she was all but frozen, her hands trembling slightly.

She squeezed Chen Li's clothes tightly and her face turned white.

Chen Li even took a breath backwards in disbelief.

These bodyguards were all hired by Skybound Entertainment specifically for Ye Xi and were very skilled.

Ye Xi was a top streamer, but he also had black fans, and these black fans were even crazier.

The last time he participated in a variety show promotion, some black fans came in posing as fans and tried to throw thick acid on Ye Xi.

So Skybound Entertainment changed Ye Xi's bodyguards to keep her closely guarded.

This assistant of Yun He Yue, who looks unimpressive, actually has this kind of skill?

"This way, I'll give you ten times the amount of money Yunhe Yue gave you." Chen Li struggled to calm her breathing, a bit misty-eyed, "You come and protect Xixi, this matter, we'll write it off."

"Mm." Ying Ziji's foot moved away from the bodyguard's shoulder, her eyebrows raised, "I don't get paid much, a hundred thousand a second, you give a million and I'll consider it."

She didn't know how much her assets were, she was too lazy to count the zeros.

But she also had a lot of expenses, a few hundred million would go out for a random bounty on a rare herb on nok.

"A million a second?" Chen Li's face turned green and her chest was about to explode with anger, "Why don't you go rob? Is it fun to fool people?"

“Forget it, Sister Pear.” Ye Xi slowly exhaled a breath and faintly, “Let’s go.”

Chen Li could only leave, no matter how reluctant she was.

Even the bodyguard was no match for Ying Zigu, and it was even more impossible for her.

After getting into the nanny car, Chen Li sulked, “Xixi, let’s start with the programme team, I still don’t believe it, I can’t clean up one Yunhe Yue.”

Ye Xi didn’t say anything, frowning slightly.

Chen Li looked up and looked over, “What’s wrong with you?”

“Nothing.” Ye Xi pursed her lips, “I sent WeChat to Yao Zhi, he hasn’t replied to me.”

“Don’t send them for now lately, do your career without worry.” Chen Li said, “In the entertainment industry he’s a senior, you only got hot because of him, be careful of being called a bloodsucker again.”

Pink Makeup Spy is a drama with a big female lead, Shang Yaozhi actually exists in this drama to set up the female lead, so Ye Xi’s strengths were magnified and naturally drew a lot of fans.

Of course, to be able to take on Shang Yaozhi’s drama, Ye Xi’s acting skills are also worthy of recognition.

The grand finale of ‘Pink Makeup Spy’ saw the female lead die for the male lead.

It was also the scene that made Ye Xi’s fan base rise by three million in one day, and the two’s cp fan base grew stronger and stronger.

Shang Yao Zhi’s fans were also rational enough not to chase after Ye Xi and scold him.

After all, as mum fans, they still want to see their son have a date.

But then, under Chen Li’s manipulation, Ye Xi tied up Shang Yaozhi more and more often, and Shang Yaozhi’s fans couldn’t take it anymore, and were saying that Ye Xi sucked blood.

But Chen Li did have a hand in keeping Ye Xi’s top stream position firmly intact with the help of the scandal with Shang Yaozhi.

Now they don’t need to deliberately tie up Shang Yaozhi anymore, more so they need to purify all the cp fans of the two, so that all these cp fans become Ye Xi’s fans alone.

Chen Li spoke again, “Besides, we’ve already caused dissatisfaction from Primeval Light Media, so it’s better to be careful.”

Ye Xi sighed and closed his phone, “I know.”

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On the other side.

After settling the matter, Ying Ziji returned to the isc training camp.

The format of the second training period was no different from the first period, except that it was much more difficult.

“Ah students, there’s good news for you.” Zuo Li stood on the podium and coughed, looking serious, “We have invited a medical doctor from abroad, and the last training before the New Year will give you guidance on some medical issues.”

“This is a difficult opportunity, you guys need to grab it.”

China’s medical technology was going to lag behind other developed countries.

This is, of course, in the absence of ancient medicine.

After all, ancient medicine was still a secret to the outside world.

It was still because of Helvin that he was able to invite this medical doctor.

Helvin knew that Ying was in the isc training camp in China and thanked her for saving her last time, but he just didn’t know how to repay her, so he specifically asked this medical doctor to come over.

At the isc international final, there will be a number of medical-related quizzes.

After Zuo Li talked about tomorrow’s training, she dismissed the trainees and let them go on their own.

After dinner and supper with Teng Yun Meng and Feng Yue, Ying returned to her dormitory.

She turned on her computer and picked out a new web drama and started watching it.

Until a message came in on WeChat.

She glanced at the time first and found that three hours had passed and it was now ten o’clock in the evening.

The message was sent by Fu Yunshen.

[Kids, pull the curtains open for a moment.

Curtains?

Ying Zidian looked startled.

She took off her headphones and stood up, walked to the window and pulled open the curtain.

A familiar face barged straight into her eyes.

It was winter, and it was already dark at ten o’clock, but there was plenty of light.

The neon light fell on the man’s face, tinting his eyebrows a pale gold and making him as handsome as a god.

The wind blew open the opening of his bodice, revealing a small section of his collarbone.

Every inch of it, a deadly temptation.

“Little friend?” Fu Yunshen raised his hand and knocked on the window again, his lips curved, “What a coincidence, you’re staying here.”

Ying Ziyi didn’t say anything.

At this moment, something in her chest suddenly jumped, even to the point of jumping out.

It was like fireworks bursting into bloom in the black sky, scattering all over the ground and passing away in a flash.

At this moment, Ying Ziji could clearly feel the emotion called "joy".

It was even more passionate than the last time when she and Ling Mianxi had sent the poem "I miss you" together.

It was only recently that she had discovered that she was in a good mood when she saw Fu Yunshen.

However, while she was in a good mood, she didn't understand his way of meeting her.

Ying Ziji looked at him and was silent for three seconds before she slowly spoke, "You, climbing the wall, and flipping through the window?"

How disillusioned would the male and female fans on Weibo be if they found out about this?

She had seen on Weibo that every day, a group of netizens came to the official Weibo of the venus group, calling out for their husbands, regardless of gender.

Although the isc training camp is not closed, in order to protect the safety of the trainees, outsiders are absolutely not allowed to come in unless they book in advance and have a temporary pass.

Not to mention the fact that it was late at night and the staff had all gone back.

"It's going to rain." Fu Yunshen glanced at the sky, his curved peach blossom eyes glowing with a charming and deep light, his tone of voice slow, "Yoyo, you won't be so cruel as to lock me out?"

"That's a lot to give up."

"....."

A dozen seconds later, Ying Ziji still opened the window and let Fu Yunshen in.

"Not bad." Fu Yunshen took a look around, "The bed is quite big too."

"Don't think about the bed." Ying Ziji took out a spare set of quilts from the cupboard and threw them over, very ruthlessly, "You can hit the floor."

"....."

"Little friend, so heartless?" Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, "Look you need to hug a pig doll to sleep well, how about you hug me to sleep?"

Chapter 354

He didn't say it any differently than usual.

It was the same cynical tone, the voice trailing off, the tail hooked.

The faint emerald incense spread out on the tip of her nose and lingered around her fingertips.

Ying Ziji looked up at him.

The feeling is also becoming clearer, already jumping out of her chest.

After a long time, Ying Ziji spoke, "You're too big."

Fu Yunshen's expression gave a slight pause: "What?"

"I can't hold it with one hand, and it's uncomfortable when I turn over." Ying Ziyi glanced at him, "What are you thinking?"

Fu Yun deep back loosened and propped his forehead with a low smile, "Nothing."

His thoughts were getting more and more abnormal.

"It's half past ten, it's time to go to bed." Fu Yunshen walked over and helped her turn off the computer, "Yao Yao, go and rest."

Ying Ziyi had no expression.

She felt uncomfortable when she didn't see him as her father for a day.

Fu Yunshen took off his jacket, "Can I borrow a bathroom?"

"Yes."

Ying Ziyi rolled over, obviously not wanting to care about him.

When Fu Yunshen came out of the bathroom, Ying Zidian had already fallen asleep.

He looked down, glanced at the quilt on the floor, then picked it up unhurriedly and put it on the bed.

Again, he called out very softly.

"Yaoyao?"

The girl was sleeping heavily and did not respond.

Fu Yunshen picked her up again and placed her inside the bed, then got into bed himself.

The bed was indeed very big, so it was no problem to sleep three people.

After lying down beside Ying Zigui, Fu Yunshen didn't feel like sleeping.

He took out his mobile phone and made a video call.

On the other end of the line was Yu Xuesheng.

Fu Yunshen opened his mouth, but no sound came out: "I heard that you left a girl with my little friend and ran away by yourself?"

Yu Xue Sheng was able to read lips, and they would sometimes use lips to communicate often.

"Had to." Yu Xuesheng didn't ask him why he was using lip-sync, "I should be here in time at the end of the month."

After a pause, he added, "This time when I saw you, you did basically get better, I always thought that you were a love-incompetent."

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly as he curled his lips, "Love, incompetent, capable?"

Yu Xuesheng obviously knew that these three words would cause misunderstanding: "This love incompetence I'm talking about is not physical, it's psychological."

"Because of that experience in your childhood, you can hardly, no, should definitely not fall in love with anyone, in simple terms, it means you are incapable of loving someone."

Fu Yunshen was slightly silent for a moment: "She is loved."

"This is also the reason why you can get well." Yu Xue Sheng smiled lightly, "Too bad, I do have less money coming in, you are a big moneymaker."

Fu Yunshen didn't return this, he noticed the trees behind Yu Xuesheng: "You're in the rainforest?"

"Yes, what a coincidence that you called." Yu Xue Sheng was calm, "I just got rid of a wave of wildlings."

"Hang up then, you go on being chased by wildlings."

"....."

The call ended, Fu Yunshen looked sideways, glancing at the sleeping girl.

He smiled wordlessly, and even the most violent emotions were able to all calm down at this moment.

This was his light and his medicine.

Just then, Ying Ziji moved, a lot, and turned around.

Fu Yunshen's eyes and eyelashes moved, and his body immediately moved.

He immediately got out of bed.

Once he turned around, he found that Ying Zigui was not awake, but had only kicked the cup away.

"....."

Fu Yunshen picked up the quilt that was lifted off by Ying Zigian and covered her up.

The next morning.

Ying Ziji woke up.

She had slept well last night.

She rubbed her eyes and saw the man leaning against the window: "Sir, you haven't left yet?"

Fu Yunshen turned his head and looked down at her, smiling lazily: "Yao Yao, how heartless."

Only he himself knew how many times she had kicked the blanket last night and how many times he had covered her.

“I have to go now.” Ying yawned and went to the bathroom to change, “Want to join us?”

“Training?”

“No, earning money.”

“.....”

**

The scene of ‘Youth 202’.

Ye Xi and several mentors were all present.

“Teacher Ye.” The director was concerned about Ye Xi’s health, “Do you see if you need to rest for a few more days?”

“No need.” Ye Xi looked up, “I just want to know, did you guys invite Yun and Yue out?”

“This” The director was stunned, “What’s wrong? Why would you ask him out? Checked the surveillance, it wasn’t his assistant who moved, didn’t the hospital say allergies?”

Several instructors also looked over, with a few moments of confusion.

“Good.” Ye Xi got up, took his identity tag off and put it on the table, smiling slightly, “Then let’s cancel the contract, I won’t record ‘Youth 202’.”

Once these words came out, everyone’s face changed, including the director and producer.

On the side, one of the mentors was busy speaking, “Teacher Ye, don’t be impulsive.”

“I’m not being impulsive, this show makes me feel uneasy.” Ye Xi looked calm, “Yesterday my face could be injured, tomorrow maybe my throat will break if I take a sip of water, and then another day, will there be razor blades in my shoes?”

“Director, producer Li, I don’t think there’s any way you can guarantee my safety.”

“Apart from Yun He Yue and her assistant, who would start a conflict with Sister Xi?” On the side, Ye Xi’s assistant couldn’t help but speak up, “A contestant is just a contestant, is it still more important than Sister Xi?”

Yunhe Yue hadn’t debuted yet, she was a vegetarian.

It was that she had fans online and had something to talk about.

But how could a vegetarian compare to Top Stream?

“In this matter, we have to ask for advice from the side of First Light Media.” Producer Li spoke slowly, “Primeval Light Media is the biggest investor this time, because of this kind of thing

Ye Xi’s expression lurched.

She didn’t expect that even after she had said such things, the programme team still wouldn’t back down.

It was Primeval Light Media again.

Did Skybound Entertainment not have an investment?

Must they ask Primeval Light Media for any opinion?

“Producer Li, our Xixi has worked with Emperor Shang.” Chen Li didn’t expect this either, she was barely patient, “Emperor Shang is an artist under Primordial Light Media, will Primordial Light Media protect Xixi or Yunhe Yue, do you still need to ask, Producer Li?”

“This-” Producer Li hesitated for a moment, he slowly held up a generation of hot tea, “Still asking.”

Chen Li couldn’t utter a single word.

She was so annoyed.

If it was in normal times, Producer Li would definitely not care.

“I understand what producer Li means.” Ye Xi was too lazy to say another word to the programme team and stood up, looking even lighter, “The paths are different, so let’s stop here.”

After she finished, she didn’t even look at the others and directly left the backstage office.

“Brother Li, what can we do about this?” The director was distressed, “This is originally a youth idol talent show for young people, and now Ye Xi has the highest amount of conversation, and several other female top streams are being overwhelmed by her.”

There is one exception.

Qin Lingyu.

Male stars have always had higher stats and more fans than female stars, and Qin Lingyu is the only female top streamer who can go head-to-head with the male top streamers.

But the programme team knew they simply couldn’t hire her.

Qin Lingyu’s status in the entertainment industry was similar to Shang Yaozhi’s.

After pondering for a moment, producer Li still shook his head, “It’s better to contact First Light Media first, they’re quite positive about Yun and Yue and a few other strong talent, there’s no way to account for them if they rashly let Yun and Yue withdraw.”

It really doesn’t matter if Ye Xi is gone.

The legs of the golden master’s father can definitely hold well.

**

After Ye Xi left the recording set, he tweeted.

Of course, this was at the behest of Chen Li, and the major marketing numbers were ready to link up.

[@YehXiv: I’m sorry I had to pull out of ‘Youth 202’ for personal reasons, I’ve kept everyone waiting for too long, here’s an apology.

Because the opening of the show is just around the corner, Youth 202 has been getting a lot of buzz lately, and major companies are buying buzz for the contestants under them.

[What's going on? Why is Hee Hee leaving Youth 202? I went to watch the show because of Hee Hee.]

[It's okay, if you quit, you quit, support Hee Hee.]

#The topic #YehXi, quitting Youth 202 shot straight to the top of the hot search list.

But fans were keenly aware that twenty minutes had passed and the programme team of Youth 202 had not retweeted Ye Xi's Weibo post, nor had there been any announcement.

[Gossip, Xi Xi was treated unfairly on the show, the crew didn't give a solution, Xi Xi got angry and only then had to leave, Xi Xi's temper has always been good, what did the crew do to complain?]

[The crew is not speaking out, they have something in mind, right? Please give Hee Hee justice.

[Well, well, well, well, now they've pissed off Xixi. Now that there's no Xixi, who else can be the promoter of Youth 202?]

I'm waiting for the crew to ask Xie to come back [smile] [smile]

The problem is, can you hire these two?

Boss Lady Chapter 355-356

Chapter 355

Xie Manyu is a film queen and has not done a single drama, so naturally the buzz is no match for those drama queens of her age.

Even if her acting skills were stronger.

After all, dramas still have a wider audience than films.

But last summer, she and Shang Yaozhi participated in a talent show together, and the buzz was further increased.

Now, more than half a year has passed since the talent show, and some netizens are still discussing who the mysterious costume designer "Charm" really is.

Unfortunately, no one has been able to find out, including the staff of First Light Media.

Many artists in the industry have even used this opportunity to ask Xie Man Yu, but they have not received any useful answers.

The most important thing is that Xie Man Yu took a role at Universal Pictures in October 2020.

Universal Pictures deserves to be the number one film company in the world.

In their early years, they were an anime company with a number of comic book characters that were extremely influential across the globe and popular for the last century.

At the start of the twenty-first century, Universal Pictures made live-action versions of all these anime. Their casting has always been harsh, even if they are physically unsuitable and are international movie queens and movie stars, it is useless.

Xie Manyu is the only Chinese who has got the lead role in the movie so far.

The role she played, which originally had a large anime fan base, naturally received an unprecedented surge in its own popularity.

At the time when this casting call by Universal Pictures was released, there were already many netizens on Weibo discussing who would actually be able to get into the eyes of Universal Pictures.

There was also a poll launched, and Ye Xi was among them.

Because Ye Xi was a top streamer with many fans, the number of votes far surpassed everyone else.

So when Universal Pictures finally announced the casting results to the world, Yehi was inevitably mocked.

But she was quickly held back by her fans and even abused a wave of fans perfectly.

Currently, Universal Pictures' films account for six of the top ten films in the global box office charts, which shows how terrifying their strength is.

As for Qin Lingyu, she also came from a talent show, but it was a foreign one.

She only returned to China in 2019, and upon her return, she sealed the top stream in one battle.

Among female stars, her position was simply unsurpassed.

Even if Ye Xi was gaining momentum this time, she didn't have that strength to fight hard against Qin Lingyu.

"Xi Xi, relax." Chen Li was calmly analyzing, she smiled, "Xie Man Yu's status is there, Qin Lingyu is too proud to see it, these two people, the program team can't even invite."

"The remaining veteran artists are even more unlikely to come, and as long as the programme team invites someone other than these two, whoever they invite will be scolded by your fans."

Ye Xi knitted his brows: "But didn't producer Li say so? This time First Light Media is the biggest investor, and Xie Manyu is from First Light Media."

"She is from First Light Media, but has set up her own studio a long time ago." Chen Li was victorious, "It's impossible for Primeval Light Media to sway her, much less have Xie Manyu personally come down for a talent show."

"Besides, Xie Man Yu is going to go abroad to shoot a movie at the end of February, does she have time to participate in Youth 202?"

Youth 202 was going to be filmed until April, there simply wasn't enough time slots.

When Ye Xi heard this, he was relieved, "Sister Pear, I'll rest for a while, if the programme team calls, you call me."

Chen Li waved her hand, gesturing for Ye Xi to make herself at home.

She herself sat in front of the computer and proceeded to ask the PR department to send out a circular.

**

On the east side of the Imperial City, there was a big antique street.

When Ying Ziji said she was earning money, she was going to plunder antiques.

Her divine arithmetic ability is not there, so she can't calculate the exact year of the antiques, but she can still tell if they are real or fake.

This street is also frequented by Mu Heqing, so basically all the real antiques are bought by him and donated to the Imperial City Museum.

Ying crouched down in front of a stall and pointed at a gold bottle: "Boss, how much is this?"

The boss saw that the girl was not wearing any big brand clothes, but she had an extraordinary temperament, and immediately knew that he must have met a big customer.

His eyes lit up, "One price, two hundred thousand."

Hearing this price, Ying raised his head and his phoenix eyes narrowed slightly.

The boss knew he was embarrassed: "Then, then, let's give a 20% discount, how about 160,000?"

A long, white hand reached out and took the gold bottle over.

Fu Yunshen played with the gold bottle, his voice hooked with a smile: "A wine cup imitating the Tang Dynasty period, and you're selling it for 160,000?"

The boss didn't expect his little thought to be poked out directly, so he was even more embarrassed: "10,000 is fine, right?"

He had spent five thousand on this golden bottle, and had thought that it would fetch a higher price.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, paid the money without delay, and put the gold bottle in Ying Zidian's hand.

He seemed to have noticed something.

His little friend seemed to be very interested in gold.

Ying Zidian put the gold bottle in his pocket, and his tone of voice was slow and unhurried: "Brother, you're cheating again."

"Hm?" Fu Yunshen raised his eyelashes, slightly amused, "How did I cheat? He originally took this gold bottle as an imitation and saw you as a fat piece of meat and wanted to kill you."

This golden bottle was, indeed, not an imitation of anything, it was the real thing.

If it was put up for auction, the price would be in the millions.

“And, what do you mean again?” Fu Yunshen raised his hand and cupped her face, “Little friend, you have some explaining to do.

Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows, “You see I have no power and no authority-”

She didn’t finish the rest of her sentence.

Ying Zidian lowered his eyes slightly.

His finger pressed against her lips, blocking her next words.

It was ice-cold, but brought up a string of electricity.

The temperature was gradually rising.

Fu Yunshen looked helpless and had to start coaxing, “Yaoyao, it’s okay, I admit defeat.”

Who would have thought that this casual remark he made at first would become a handle?

The phone rang at this time.

Only then did Ying Ziji slap his hand away and go to answer the phone.

The call was from the female secretary, talking about the matter on Weibo.

The female secretary was only calling because she was upset about her boss’s money.

The company would have someone dedicated to this kind of trivial matter, so it was natural not to bother the boss.

“Hmm.” Ying Ziyi was not surprised, she pondered for a moment, “How much does it cost to acquire Skybound Entertainment?”

The female secretary was taken aback, “Boss, seriously?”

Skybound Entertainment was gaining momentum, and it had also joined Era Media, an international entertainment company, so it was a lot higher than Star Entertainment back then.

Ying Ziyi yawned, “Seriously.”

“Then I guess it will be a while.” The female secretary was very serious, “Don’t worry, boss, you’ll be responsible for looking beautiful while we earn you money.”

Ying Ziji: “.....”

She hung up the phone.

“I think what she said is quite right.” Fu Yunshen leaned to the side, his long legs flexed, his peach blossom eyes raised, “Little friend, you are responsible for looking beautiful, brother will earn money for you, how about that?”

Ying Zidian glanced at him, “I probably can’t afford to hire you.”

This wasn't the president of the venus group Asia Pacific, it was the chief executive.

"Other people want money." Fu Yunshen was lazy, "What about you, Yoyo, I work for free."

Ying did not respond, she took two steps and turned her head, "No pinching my face in future."

Fu Yunshen paused and raised his eyebrows again, "How could you do that before?"

"Oh, changed my mind."

"....."

Fu Yunshen thought about it and realised he had no experience in this area, so he decided to ask Nie Yi.

[Does your girl have a temper that comes and goes? The kind that's unpredictable?

A minute later, Nie Yi gave a reply.

[You have to ask, when does her temper not come in spurts?

"....."

**

On the other side.

Xie Manyu had just finished an announcement and had returned to the studio, and was leisurely leaning back in her swivel chair to brush up on Weibo when she naturally saw the hot search.

She clicked in to read it, and after thinking about it, asked, "This 'Youth 202' is our company's project?"

The agent sniffed, "Not really a project, but it accounts for a large investment."

"Sister Xie?" The agent was surprised, and somewhat disapproving, "You're really going?"

With Xie Manyu's status, going to this kind of variety show would simply lower her status and would also cause discontent among her fans.

It's not that there haven't been examples of this before.

Two years ago, there was also an old international film queen who went to a variety show, which led to a large number of fans going off the rails.

"You're silly." Xie Manyu knew his concern, "Don't my fans know what kind of persona I am?"

The agent was confused, "Sister Xie you have a persona?"

"That's not true." Xie Man Yu took her time, "I like good looking fresh meat."

Agent: "....."

That's true.

"The company hasn't approached me, but I'm idle." Xie Man Yu, "You contact the cast of Youth 202 and see if they want me."

Chapter 356

On the side of the “Youth 202” programme team.

Because Ye Xi had posted such a paragraph on Weibo without informing the crew, the start of filming for the show had to be delayed again, and the others had to wait along with it.

Waiting one more day would waste a lot of money.

Moreover, time is too tight.

There was simply no time to find another star to take the place, and it was precisely because Ye Xi knew this that he dared to say outright that he was terminating his contract.

“This Ye Xi!” Producer Li was utterly furious and directly scolded, “Does she think that she can just play with her temper now that she’s a top streamer? And not record?”

“Do you really think we’re begging her to record? What kind of a person is she?”

Admittedly, Ye Xi contributed a lot to the buzz of Youth 202, but a large part of it also came from the four mentors.

One of them was also a heavenly king, not bigger than Ye Xi’s brand?

After cursing, producer Li still couldn’t calm his anger: “I won’t invite Ye Xi to any future events, she’s been blacklisted by me!”

The director laughed bitterly, “Brother Li, this is all for later, what about now?”

On Weibo, those fans of Ye Xi were already cursing the programme crew.

“What should we do? We can only contact alternate candidates.” Producer Li took out his phone, flipped through his contacts and started calling, “Hello, this is the cast of Youth 202, we want to ask Mr. Lu to take on the role of the male group promoter, I wonder if Mr. Lu is available?”

“Sorry, producer Li, our artistes’ schedules are full, we really can’t make it, we can’t participate in the show.”

Producer Li contacted three female celebrities in a row and received the same answer.

“Brother Li, there’s no way.” The director shook his head, helpless, “They definitely won’t take it, and whoever does, will be scolded.”

Producer Li fell silent.

This was true.

Ye Xi had blatantly posted that he was quitting Youth 202, this was ripping into the show, anyone who participated in the show at this time would be able to be scolded by Ye Xi’s fans until they quit the show.

“Call Ye Xi and tell her to come back.” Producer Li gritted his teeth, “Tell her that firing Yunhe Yue is not possible, but we can guarantee that Yunhe Yue will not debut.”

That was all that could be done.

The director sighed and went out to make the call.

**

At this time, a small cubicle in a coffee shop.

Ying Ziji and Fu Yunshen are sitting together, and there is a computer on the table.

It was a video call.

On the screen, was a face that was young to the point of excess.

"I told you, right? I'm an adult." Qin Lingyan was carrying a bubble noodle, "Look carefully, I'm twenty-four."

Ying Ziyang's eyes scanned his face and finally came to a conclusion, "Baby face."

Qin Lingyan was so angry that he was bubbling, "I'm not baby-faced!"

It was so strange, he deeply suspected that his sister had robbed him of his nutrients and that was why his face was so young.

Fu Yunshen glanced sideways at the girl, "Doll face."

Qin Lingyan: "....."

He suddenly had an eerie feeling of a woman singing to her husband.

"Alright, I'm not going to argue with you guys about this, I have good news for you." Qin Lingyan put the bubble noodles aside, "That signal from the last attack on the venus group, I captured it again today."

These words made both Ying Zidian and Fu Yunshen's expressions lurch and get serious.

Ying Zidian spoke, "Where is it?"

"At a lab over in O Chau." Qin Lingyan said, "Should be trying to attack someone's firewall again, hmmm, but alas, it met me and I stopped him back."

Last time he had not tracked down the person who attacked the venus group, but he had left an imprint.

When this signal appeared again, he would be able to capture it quickly.

It was just a pity that the counter-attack was completed, but he still hadn't been able to find out where the attacker was.

Ying Zigu's eyes narrowed: "Lab"

There was no telling if it could be related to the group of people who kidnapped Helvin last time.

"Well, good." Fu Yunshen was faint, "Keep investigating, they won't rest easy."

"Fine, fine, fine, I've become your exclusive hitman." Qin Lingyan was unhappy, "Remember to send me noodles."

He was accustomed to being a hard worker, so he only complained a little, after all, Fu Yunshen had helped him a lot.

Qin Lingyan ended the video call and happily finished the box of instant noodles.

He clicked on Weibo and typed in the words “Qin Lingyu”.

This was Qin Lingyan’s second hobby after eating noodles, to see if his sister had any interesting news.

When Qin Lingyu first entered the entertainment industry, Qin Lingyan did not agree with her.

But he couldn’t beat Qin Lingyu, so he had to give in.

Qin Lingyu is even two years younger than Ye Xi, and is only twenty-two this year.

Her body was recognised as the number one best in the entertainment industry, ceiling level.

Qin Lingyan looked around and gave Qin Lingyu a WeChat call and then also sent over two pictures.

“Sister ah, these two pictures of you, really ugly, your brother I am so highly skilled, I don’t even know how to p picture you.”

At that end, Qin Lingyu was leaning back on the sofa watching a movie.

Hearing this, she crushed the easy-open can of beer in her hand, and she sneered, “Qin Lingyan, get out!”

Qin Lingyan naturally heard the commotion, he was very leisurely: “Sister, have you been drinking beer again? Let me tell you, as an entertainer, it’s not good for you to drink heavily, and too much beer on

“Heh.” Qin Lingyu showed no mercy at all, then sneered, “Then don’t eat bubble noodles if you have the guts.”

Qin Lingyu: “.....”

If he was a noodle star, his sister was a beer star.

Fifty steps to laugh.

“Look, there’s this.” Qin Lingyan cut another picture and sent it over, “Your face is all crooked.”

Qin Lingyu: “Qin, Ling, yan!”

“Don’t shout at your brother.” It was rare to have someone to press himself a little, Qin Lingyan would definitely not let go of such a good opportunity, “Without your brother, your right family would have created many scandals for you without knowing how many times you can still be so idle?”

In order to have smooth sailing in the entertainment industry, it is simply impossible without capital protection.

But Qin Lingyu could.

Because there was Qin Lingyu, the boss of the Anonymous hacker alliance.

If Qin Lingyu had any negative hot searches, they couldn’t even get on, they were directly deleted.

This has become a big psychic incident in the entertainment circle.

“Yo, sister, there’s a poll for you here, it’s pretty hot.” Qin Lingyan spoke up again, “They’re all saying that you definitely won’t be the promoter of the ‘Youth 202’ male group, tsk, I also think, this kind of talent show, how could you possibly participate right?”

“I voted for the ‘won’t’ option too.”

When Qin Lingyu heard this, her hand opened her beer, suddenly gave a laugh and yodelled, “Then I’m really sorry, I’ll go.”

“.....”

Qin Lingyan hiccupped in anger, “Are you deliberately working against me?”

“Yes.” Qin Lingyu put on her jacket and headed out, “Congratulations, found out, we’ve been working against each other since we hit our mother’s womb.”

She had nothing to do anyway, it wasn’t impossible to have some fun as a boy group initiator.

Besides, it made her comfortable to make a certain retard uncomfortable.

**

Twitter was still cursing.

Chen Li also waited for a call from the show’s crew.

“Heehee, I told you, the show’s crew will definitely call.” She proudly shook her phone, “Let’s go, let’s go to the recording site.”

Ye Xi let out a sigh of relief and smiled, “It’s Sister Pear’s fault.”

She knew it, the programme team could only invite her back.

“Hang them out for a bit longer.” Chen Li put her phone down, “We have to maximise the benefits anyways.”

She wasn’t in a hurry at all, other than Chen Xi, who else could be the promoter of this male group?

**

Producer Li didn’t want Ye Xi to come back, but there was nothing he could do, but he had waited for an hour and Ye Xi hadn’t come yet either.

He was so anxious that he could only suppress his anger and continue to wait: “Make another call.”

The director nodded, and just as he was about to dial the number, a number came in first.

“Brother Li!” The director’s eyes went round in disbelief, “This is Queen Xie’s agent’s phone number!”

Producer Li’s footsteps lurched and he turned around violently, snatching the phone up as soon as he could, his voice trembling, “Hello? What, really? Miss Xie is really coming, good, good, when can we sign the contract?”

After confirming the time with Xie Man Yu's agent, producer Li broke out in a sweat as he slumped in his chair, "I'm going crazy."

Xie Manyu was coming, and what else was going on with Ye Xi?

Thinking of this, producer Li jumped up again, "Call Ye Xi, tell her to get lost and not to come, and by the way, pay the breach of contract."

The director was about to dial the number again, only to be interrupted, once again, by an incoming phone number

"Li, Li" the director held the phone, his eyes dull, "It's Qin Lingyu's phone."

Boss Lady Chapter 357-358

Chapter 357

Lee's hand shivered and his thermos cup smashed to the floor.

His expression also froze, thinking he was hallucinating: "Who did you say? Whose phone is it?"

Qin Lingyu was an anomaly in the entertainment industry, she had no company and no agent.

Except for the beginning of her return to China, when she toured 30 cities across the country, First Light Media helped her contact venues.

Since then, Qin Lingyu has only been able to contact people on her own for all her events.

Qin Lingyu is very lazy, she is idle when she can and tells her fans to know how to find their own rations to eat and not to keep her in business.

This kind of attitude is negative when placed in the entertainment industry.

Flow is something that is not permanent.

But Qin Lingyu's physique is just amazing, and she just keeps on catching fire.

Even then, Qin Lingyu's fans were only more and more.

Because of her great gaming skills, if the mood strikes her, Qin Lingyu will go to the Shark Live platform and start a live gaming broadcast, taking fans flying and will help them top up and buy equipment.

It has been a full three months since Qin Lingyu last attended an event, but there are still many projects lined up waiting for her to call in.

Many producers have even willingly backed up their projects in order to be able to wait for her.

This habit of Qin Lingyu was well known to producer Li and the director, who were all insiders.

So they didn't expect to get Qin Lingyu to come.

But now?

Producer Li immediately jumped up and once again snatched the phone from the director's hand.

His voice was already trembling out of tune, "Hello, how are you?"

"Hello, this is Qin Lingyu." On the other end of the phone, the woman's voice was lazy with a smile, "Are you guys short of a male group promoter? I'm free and I want to kill a retard, do you think I can do it?"

"Yes! Of course!" Li Zuoren barely suppressed his ecstasy, "As long as you come, you can piss off as many retards as you want, we'll do it for you!"

Qin Lingyu: "..... It's not necessary."

She is also just used to disliking each other between Qin Lingyan, mouth to curry a cheap, no one is willing to be disliked down.

"Teacher Qin, when do you have time?" Producer Li asked, "I'll go to you to sign the contract."

"Today is fine." Qin Lingyu opened a can of beer, "Finish up before seven, I'm going for a barbecue."

"Sure, sure." Producer Li promised in quick succession.

After the call was over, he let out a long breath and once again sank into his seat exhausted.

But not two seconds later, he jumped up again.

"Quick! Quickly pinch me." Producer Lee's expression was frantic, "Quickly pinch me, tell me this isn't a dream!"

The director hesitated for a moment, lifted his hand and slapped it across the face of producer Li.

A clear slap mark was left behind.

"Hahahahaha, not a dream!" After being slapped, producer Li was overjoyed, "It's true! It's real!"

He really was able to work with Qin Lingyu!

"Brother Li, something's not right, something's not right!" The director suddenly realised a serious problem, "We've already made contact with Queen Xie's side just now, and now you've promised Miss Qin, how can these two people get it on?"

One is an international film queen and the other is a top flow actress, neither side can afford to be offended.

And the number of times is also a problem, if a whole lot is wrong, the fans of both sides are able to tear the program team apart.

"Shit, who said there can only be one male group promoter? Who said that? Did I say that? Did you say that?" Producer Lee couldn't calm down at all, he started to dance around with his hands, crossed his arms and laughed maniacally, "We'll just have two, hahahahahahaha, fuck!"

The director stood by, mentally contemplating whether he should slap Producer Lee a few more times to sober him up.

But in reality, his insides were exploding too.

Xie Manyu's curiosity had directly elevated the show Youth 202 up a notch.

Once Qin Lingyu came again, it would be even more impressive.

Both of them had strong fan bases abroad, enough to set the show on fire abroad.

From this moment on, Youth 202 is more than just a simple talent show.

In all their years in the entertainment industry, they had never met such a divine duo.

"Quick, get everyone ready." After dancing for a while, producer Li finally responded, and of course he wouldn't forget the most important thing, "I'll prepare the contract myself, go and invite Mr. Xie and Mr. Qin to come and sign the contract!"

"When the signing is done, we'll tweet about it, hahahaha! Let me slap Ye Xi and her bunch of stupid fans in the face!"

Before the director could react, producer Li had already rushed out of the room like the wind.

The assistant director came in at this time, and was instantly slammed against the wall by the door.

He walked in with his nose covered and wondered, "Director, what's wrong with him, Brother Li? I see he still has a slap mark on his face, was he beaten by his sister-in-law?"

The director's hand was still trembling as he lit a cigarette and took a deep drag.

After barely calming down his restless mood, he spoke quietly, "No, he's crazy."

"Crazy?" The assistant director joked, "Why is he mad? Is it because Xie Manyu is coming?"

Hearing this, the director stopped smoking and just looked straight at the assistant director.

The assistant director's body chilled at this look and he couldn't help but wrap his clothes tighter, "Director, what are you looking at me like that for?"

"You have a great future." The director walked over to him and patted his shoulders, pleased with himself, "Look, I won't worship the mountain gods or feng shui masters in the future, how about I worship you, the prophet?"

Assistant director: "???"

**

As the number one entertainment company in China that was constantly drawing money, First Light Media had already prepared quite a few risky plans back when they invested in Youth 202, in order to prevent such unexpected situations.

After Ye Xi posted that Weibo post, Primeval Media opened an alternative plan and arranged for one of its actresses to go over.

Although this actress was not considered a top streamer, she was a high national figure and was well liked in the circle, and was friends with many celebrities, and just happened to be one of the targets that Ye Xi's fans did not dare to scold.

If they scolded, I guess no one would work with Ye Xi in the future.

As a result, even First Light Media didn't expect that the Youth 202 crew would invite Xie Manyu and Qin Lingyu.

Just after she returned to the isc training camp, Ying Zidian received a call from her female secretary: "Boss, it's amazing, my daughter and my goddess are going to appear on the same show!"

Ying Zidian: "....."

She really didn't see that her secretary was really a star-crazy devil.

She really didn't realize that her secretary was really a star-crazy devil. She was so star-crazy that she had made a family out of it, saving herself from getting married and having children.

Ying Ziji opened her computer: "Your daughter?"

"Qin Lingyu, the earthly demon!" The female secretary was still screaming, "Ahhhhhh I'm dead, boss, can you use the privilege to get me a ticket for the first row of the inner arena?"

"Yes, from your salary."

"....."

The female secretary went to work with tears in her eyes.

Ying Ziji looked at the photo of Qin Lingyu that the female secretary had sent her and felt a hint of familiarity.

She pulled up a dialog box and contacted Qin Lingyan.

[Doll face, do you have other relatives?

Qin Lingyan was still sulking at this time, and blew up even more after seeing this word.

[Yes, she's dead!!!]

[Qin Lingyu is your sister.]

Qin Lingyan was startled when she saw this line.

[Big Brother, how did you know?

Although the two of them were related at first glance, there were many people with the same name in the world, let alone names that resembled each other.

And up Qin Lingyu and him look really unlike each other, one with a royal face and one with a square face.

I'm not sure what you're talking about.

I'm better looking than her. Look at her ugly face, I'm embarrassed to say she's my sister when I go out.

Hearing this, Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows.

She opened the ranking of the national goddesses selected by Weibo last year.

Qin Lingyu topped the list of goddesses.

She got a total of more than 50 million votes, and the second place was Ye Xi, with only 9 million.

It was the same top stream, no comparison, no harm.

The photo used on this chart was a cosplay picture of Qin Lingyu, she was cosplaying a game character from a moba handheld game that was very hot at the moment.

Hua Mulan.

All dressed in armour, but it was hard to hide her hot body, indeed she was called a demon on earth.

Ying Ziyi knocked a random program on the computer and imported this photo into it.

In just a few seconds, the picture was so clear that you could even count the number of eyelashes.

Ying Ziji enlarged the photo and clearly saw the calluses on Qin Lingyu's hands.

This kind of callus is not something that ordinary people would have.

She thought about it and typed down a sentence without slowing down.

[Your sister, a killer, entering the entertainment industry as a star would be a good way to cover up and not be easily discovered].

Chapter 358

"Crap!" Seeing this line, Qin Lingyan spat out a mouthful of cola.

He was a little dumbfounded and confused as he tapped down a line.

[No, big brother, you could even guess this?

This was something that he hadn't even mentioned to Fu Yunshen.

After all, it had been two years since Qin Lingyu had moved her hand.

It is true that Qin Lingyu is a killer, and she is also on the nok forum's killer list.

But exactly what ranking it was, even Qin Lingyan was not sure.

Anyway, Qin Lingyan was not Qin Lingyu's opponent, not since she was ten years old.

He reckoned that even if Qin Lingyu wasn't in the top three, she was still in the top five.

It was really because of this reason that Qin Lingyu would enter the entertainment industry.

Qin Lingyu knew some inside information.

Being a killer was too dangerous, and once one's identity was discovered, it was easy for one's family to be affected.

In addition, Qin Lingyan is also on the bounty list, and there are many people who want his life.

Therefore, the siblings live separately, and they do not see each other once a year, they only talk to each other by video.

A few years ago, Qin Lingyu took up a bounty mission and almost didn't make it back.

She also got into trouble with a major power and was frantically hunted down. It was Qin Lingyu who erased all traces of her, so that the major power did not trace her.

After that, Qin Lingyu spent half a year in bed before she recovered.

Qin Lingyan did not want her to play so hard and wanted her to join a high school as a teacher and take a few years off, but Qin Lingyu wanted to play in the entertainment industry.

Succumbing to violence, he could only give Qin Lingyu a new identity.

No one would have thought that a big shot on the killer list would mix with the entertainment industry as a star.

That big power hadn't found Qin Lingyu for two years, but it hadn't given up either.

[It's not a guess, it's a judgement.]

Ying Ziji looked at Qin Ling Yu's features and other parts of her body again and judged that there were still dark wounds in Qin Ling Yu's body, and they were not light.

A dark injury, once it broke out, would be a devastating blow.

After the outbreak, even ancient doctors might not be able to save it.

That's why killers don't live long.

Two more sentences popped up on the computer screen at this point.

[Big Brother, you don't know, but she pissed me off, I said she definitely wouldn't participate in any Youth 202, but she gave me the idea that she was going to go.

[Is there such a sister who is specifically against her brother? [Cracking up]]

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows.

No wonder, she wondered why Qin Lingyu had come to Youth 202, but it was because of Qin Lingyan's casual remark.

This character, interesting.

[This kind of sister is so nice.]]

[???

Ying Ziyi ignored Qin Lingyan again, logged onto the nok forum, and started to go to the trading area to buy herbs.

Within a few minutes, another three hundred million was spent.

She helped Qin Lingyu with First Light Media, so she helped Qin Lingyu look at the dark wounds.

**

The other side.

After hanging out the “Youth 202” crew for another two hours, Chen Li arrived late with Ye Xi.

The only three people who knew about Xie Man Yu and Qin Lin Yu’s arrival were producer Li, the director and the assistant director.

If the contract had not been signed, it could not be told to the public, in case there was a change of heart, there would be another round of mockery at that time.

So inside the venue, the crew of the programme were anxious.

This was the effect Chen Li wanted, she sneered darkly and went to the backstage office.

In the office, the director was the only one there.

When he saw Chen Li coming, he even froze for a moment, before remembering that because of Qin Lingyu’s king bomb, they had forgotten that Ye Xi had rolled away.

“Director, where’s producer Li?” Chen Li swept the office, “It’s not enough that Yunhe Yue can’t make his debut, he must be signed under me to do so.”

“Of course, of course.” The director inwardly rolled his eyes, but on the surface he still smiled politely, “Brother Li has personally gone to talk about it, there will be results in a while, you guys wait for a while.”

Chen Li had hung them out to dry for so long, so he had to return the favor with his own.

“That’s fine.” Chen Li lifted his chin, “Don’t make us Xixi wait, there are still quite a few big productions waiting for us Xixi.”

“That’s that.” The director didn’t even want to be perfunctory, “I’ll go out and call to rush Brother Li, you guys sit down, sit down.”

Seeing this attitude, Chen Li was relieved and sat down.

The director picked up producer Li’s thermos and left the office.

After walking a few steps, he had an idea.

He quickly contacted the logistics department and asked them to bring in a signal blocker and put it in the next room.

With a “drop”, it blocked the mobile phone network all together, not to mention wifi or anything else.

The director looked at the office door and grunted with his hands behind his back.

In a moment, he would let Chen Li and Ye Xi know how to have a heart attack in a flash.

**

Chen Li waited for an hour.

She always felt that something was not right.

“Why isn’t producer Li back yet?” Chen Li frowned, “It’s not like he’s trying to stand us up on purpose, right?”

She took out her phone, ready to make a call and ask, but found that there was no signal at all.

There was no internet access, and even less hotspots.

Chen Li was so annoyed, “What kind of shitty place is this, you can’t even make a phone call.”

Luckily, she was prepared.

She had her marketing numbers put out the story of Yunhe Yue’s assistant drugging Ye Xi at six o’clock in the evening.

When the time came, once the water army linked up, even if the programme team didn’t let Yunhe Yue withdraw from the competition, he would have to do so.

It was now exactly six o’clock.

Ye Xi was also a bit bored, she walked to the window, her eyes glanced down and suddenly fixed.

“Sister Pear.” She frowned, “I think I’ve seen Qin Lingyu.”

“Qin Lingyu?” Chen Li also walked over and followed her gaze, but saw nothing.

She pondered for a moment and shook her head, “Impossible, it is absolutely impossible for Qin Lingyu to come.”

Even if Xie Manyu had come, Qin Lingyu would not.

“Wait a little longer.” Chen Li blandly, “If the programme team doesn’t come in fifteen minutes, don’t blame me for being ungracious.”

**

Qin Lingyu did come here to the programme team.

After signing the contract with her, producer Li asked her and Xie Manyu to come for the final photo shoot.

The director hurriedly came to the photo booth, “Brother Li, is it done? I’m really convinced, Chen Li has messed up again.”

“What?” Producer Li frowned, “What’s wrong again?”

The director told him to look at Weibo, “Now the marketing numbers are saying in saying that Ye Xi is leaving because of Yunhe Yue, and those fans have already started to brush up their comments to make Yunhe Yue quit the competition.”

Producer Li pushed his glasses and saw the topic on the hot search list.

#10,000 people petitioning for Yunhe Yue to withdraw from the competition

Below were the controlling comments from Ye Xi's fans.

[Please ask the show Youth 202 to face up to the contestants' character issues, Yun He Yue is despicable and shameless, unworthy of being a youth idol, as long as the show doesn't let him withdraw from the competition, I will keep boycotting.]

Producer Li was furious: "What a reversal of black and white, where's the PR department? Send a tweet!"

The director quickly contacted the PR people.

Just as Ye Xi's fans were swiping through the comments, they saw a new development from the show's crew.

It was a retweet

[@Youth202v: Fuck off, what do you think you are? @yehiv: I'm sorry because]

Fans: "????"

[The showrunners are broken and crazy?]

[Very well, "Youth 202" we boycotted it, this is going to be reported, I don't believe you don't have any violations.]

The director looked at the comments and the corners of his mouth twitched: "Brother Li, isn't that too much?"

"Over the top, what did she Ye Xi do to us?" Producer Li sneered, "She clearly wants our show to be finished."

At this moment, the cameraman shouted, "Brother Li, the shot is ready."

Producer Li's expression lifted, "Quickly, fix the picture with the right words and send it to Weibo!"

Below that one Weibo post just now, it had already been scolded by Ye Xi's fans to the tune of 50,000 comments, and even many passers-by who were eating melons were drawn in.

Just then, a new Weibo appeared.

[@Youth202v: #Youth202, finally waiting for you, boy group promoter @XieManYuv, with you to witness the growth of 101 teenagers, youth without regret, hot blood!

The comments stood still for five seconds and skyrocketed.

[???? Damn, what, what did I see?

[Oh my god, the show's team is really something, they really invited Queen Xie here?

[Oh, Xie Manyu has really lowered her status, an international movie queen, and she's here for a talent show? Is it a shame?

[Upstairs, when you post this comment, first turn off your Ye Xi's chat [smile]]

The first thing I did was to take out the comment.

The fans of Ye Xi really didn't dare to jump around.

But that wasn't all. Soon after, the show's crew sent out another tweet.

[@Youth202v: #Youth202, finally waiting for you, male group promoter @QinLingYuv, with you to witness the growth of 101 teenagers, youth without regret, hot blood!

Weibo instantly crashed.

Boss Lady Chapter 359-360

Chapter 359

The netizens who came in later, after clicking on Weibo, were just blank.

Not to mention the hot search, even the personal page was a mess.

No one had any idea what was going on.

The Weibo programmer was also devastated.

He hadn't worked overtime today, and he had only come home happily from work at six o'clock, ready to take a hot shower, when he encountered this kind of thing.

The last time this happened was when two celebrities got married and without saying a word crashed the Weibo servers over the weekend.

They've since hardened the servers, thinking that if there's any more sensationalism after that, it won't happen again.

And it did.

This time it crashed even worse than the last one.

The programmer had to go back to the office and work overtime with his colleagues to start fixing the server.

It took forty minutes before the Weibo page was back to normal.

The moment it was restored, the comments below these two Weibo posts from the Youth 202 crew exploded.

[F*ck ahhhhhhhh!!! Two?!]

[Crap, I'm dead, earthly demon Qin Ling Yu!!!]

What kind of a golden master did the showrunners get? One is not enough, they've hired two?

I'm crazy, I'm crazy, Qin Lingyu is in a variety show, my youth is back!

After Qin Lingyu's return to China, she has only been on one major tour.

The rest of her time was spent making music at ease and putting up a new song when the fans were too pitiful for her.

[The show's crew is awesome!

Last year, there were many variety shows, but only "Youth 101", a new talent show imported from abroad, gave it a burst.

Many companies were then ready to follow the model of "Youth 101" and were ready to start this 100-person talent show model as well.

So when Ye Xi spoke up and said he was quitting Youth 202, the other project was happy to add to the fire.

But this time, none of them squealed.

The investors and producers of the other project were even more anxious, they would not even have a chance to play against Youth 202 this time.

What other talent show could bring in both Qin Lingyu and Xie Manyu?

Below Qin Lingyu's Weibo, it was all a frenzy.

[My daughter is finally open for business, my mother is touched!

[Youth 202, right? Whoever dares to touch this show is against us.

The first thing you need to do is to report it and watch out for your rightful owner [smile] [smile]]

The first time I've seen the show, I've had an itch.

The fans of Yehi didn't see this coming at all and are panicking.

Ye Xi only became completely popular in the second half of last year, and most of his fans were attracted to him then.

Qin Lingyu's fans were a different story.

Qin Lingyu debuted abroad in '18 and returned to China in '19.

Many of her fans have been fans of her since she entered the talent contest abroad.

The entertainment world abroad is even more chaotic, and Qin Lingyu's fans protected her and tore her up all the way back home.

It's really a case of if you don't tear up, you'll be torn up all over the world.

The company's fans are not like Shang Yaozhi's group of mum fans, but Qin Lingyu's fans are so strong that they have no rivals, and only this year they have become a Buddha.

This time, the hot search exploded.

no.1: #Xie Manyu, Qin Lingyu, Explosive Collaboration

no.2: #Youth 202, the first ever rich show team

no.3: #Qin Lingyu, business

no.4: #Yeh Xi, is your face okay?

Inside the studio, the director watched as the number of bookings for the first issue of Youth 202 skyrocketed from three million to 11.1 million.

But it didn't stop there, it continued to soar.

Moreover, his and producer Lee's work phones were ringing like crazy, full of major brand investors.

"Shit, see?" Producer Lee went crazy again, "What do you mean top stream? That's what I call top flow!"

Compared to Qin Lingyu, Ye Xi is nothing?

"Brother Li." The assistant director poked his head over from outside, "Someone from First Light Media is here."

Producer Li immediately calmed down, "Go, hurry up."

The gold-daddy must have come to praise him, and might be happy and invest more.

"Brother Li." The director also walked up and told Chen Li and Ye Xi about what had happened.

"Well done." Producer Li smiled coldly, "Let them both catch fire in a hurry."

Didn't Chen Li like to hang them out to dry?

Then they should be hung out to dry too.

They deserved it!

**

Meeting room.

Ying Ziyi was bored, so she was dragged by the female secretary to play online amusement games together.

Qin Lingyu didn't take off her make-up after the make-up photo shoot and went into the meeting room.

She was accompanied by a singer-songwriter mentor, Xu Tangzhou.

The female secretary immediately put down her phone and sat upright with a serious look, holding back from pouncing on her.

Upon seeing the girl, Qin Lingyu's lazy look was put away in an instant.

She stepped forward: "Hello, can I ask you to star in my next music mv female lead?"

On the side, Xu Tangzhou was surprised to the extreme: "Teacher Qin?"

He had worked with Qin Lingyu and knew that none of Qin Lingyu's five music videos had a female lead.

People in the circle said that Qin Lingyu didn't like women, so she never invited them.

Ying Ziji looked up, pondering: "Music videos?"

The female secretary gave a shock.

Her daughter was so bold to ask her boss to act in a music mv?

"Right." Qin Lingyu nodded, "I saw you just now and got inspired."

Ying Ziyi raised her eyebrows.

The female secretary covered her heart, her daughter could actually tease a girl!

Xie Man Yu came in at that moment and looked at the girl in surprise, "Boss, you're here personally?"

She too had only met Ying Ziyi after she had taken that role at Universal Pictures.

Xie Manyu was mad at the time.

At such a young age, sitting on such a company with assets of over ten billion, she wanted to marry even more, but unfortunately there were restrictions on her gender.

Qin Lingyu was slightly stunned: "The boss?"

If it was the owner of Primeval Light Media, he would definitely not come to film her music mv.

"It's not a no." Ying Ziji fished out a round roll from his pocket, "Please eat."

Qin Lingyu was stunned again, "What's this?"

"Sugar beans."

"Oh."

Qin Lingyu also had quite a sweet tooth, and she took it.

But her years as a killer had made her still wary, and she had a device to detect poisons hidden under her fingernails.

Qin Lingyu pressed her nails and found that her nails did not change colour before she ate it.

She didn't know if it was just her illusion, but she felt her body lighten up considerably.

Qin Lingyu's movements didn't look different to anyone else, but Ying Ziyi was able to notice something.

The herbs she had ordered on the nok would only be shipped tomorrow.

It was only for unblocking acupuncture points, not for treating the dark injuries in Qin Lingyu's body.

Qin Lingyu sat down, crossed her legs and cracked a paragraph.

[Qin retard, I've found the female lead for my next music video, it's rare to find one that looks better than me, I love it].

[Look, isn't she the best in the world, the most beautiful?

[[Photo]]

Across the ocean, in the basement.

Qin Lingyan spewed his coke once again, "Crap!"

He looked at this photo that Qin Lingyu had sent him, and his person was dumbfounded.

When had these two gotten together?

This world was too small, right?

Unlike Xu Tangzhou, Qin Lingyan was aware of why Qin Lingyu didn't hire women to shoot music videos.

According to his sister, she couldn't find anyone better looking than her, nor could she find anyone with a stronger vibe than her.

Qin Lingyan held his breath.

He felt that if these two really got to know each other, he would have even more days of oppression.

[You'd better not call me Qin retard, your surname is also Qin, if you don't know, you'll think you're cursing yourself.]

[Oh, sorry]

Qin Lingyu knew her mistakes and was well behaved.

[Banquet retard.]

[.....]

**

On the other hand, in the office.

Chen Li was completely impatient: "Go, Xixi, don't wait for them, go back and I'll have the company withdraw its capital."

Ye Xi also had a cold face.

After she became a top streamer, she had a full schedule of notices, when had she ever been so consumed with time?

Did the programme team know that she actually had to use Youth 202 to boost her own flow and was deliberately running out of time?

At this moment, Chen Li's mobile phone rang.

She frowned, "There's a signal again?"

Chen Li glanced at it, it was a call from the company side.

She picked it up and before she could say anything, there was a growl on the other side: "Chen Li, look at the good things you've done!"

Chen Li's heart sank: "What's wrong?"

"Chen Li, hurry up and take Ye Xi and get your ass back here." The person who roared was the boss of Skybound Entertainment, "Look at Weibo, what has become of it, a good hand of cards, played to pieces by you!"

"The company's stock, it's all going down!"

"If you can't get this done, you'll be out of the company!"

Chen Li was dumbfounded by the roar.

Weibo?

As if she thought of something, she quickly opened Weibo.

It was also strange enough that the wifi was available and the internet speed was fast.

Contrary to what Chen Li expected, the hot search list was not cursing Youth 202, but was full of praise for the show's crew.

Chen Li's fingers trembled as he clicked on the hot search, and when he saw Xie Man Yu and Qin Lingyu's names, his eyes went black.

"Impossible" Chen Li couldn't even hold her phone steady, "How is this possible?"

The two most unlikely people are here?

Wasn't this a slap in their faces?

Chen Li had also analyzed for a long time before making such a decision.

Was this world metaphysical?

"Sister Pear?" When Ye Xi saw that Chen Li's expression was not right, he also walked over to take a look.

In a flash, he saw the fourth on the hot search list.

Chapter 360

The eight words in bright letters burst straight into her eyes.

Ye Xi, is your face okay?

Ye Xi's complexion also changed with a swish.

She had black fans, but she had more fans.

She also has a dedicated PR team, and she has many professional fans under her PR team.

These professional fans are responsible for leading her fans to make data for her and to step on other stars.

Under the team's operation, it is impossible for her to make it to the top 10 of the negative hot search.

What's going on?

Ye Xi was about to snatch the phone from Chen Li's hand to take a closer look, but Chen Li also held the phone in place and kept swiping.

The more she swiped, the more Chen Li's body trembled.

She had hundreds of marketing numbers link up to send out a circular about Yunhe Yue deliberately hurting Ye Xi, but all of them were also brushed off by the heat from Qin Lingyu and Xie Manyu.

All preparations had become completely futile.

Ye Xi hurriedly found her own mobile phone.

As soon as she turned it on, there was a series of urgent "drip drip drip" rings.

After the director removed the signal blocking machine, once the network came back, Ye Xi's Weibo message bar exploded, all 99+.

The tweet she posted about quitting Youth 202 had already been overrun by netizens.

At the bottom was a clear quote.

Ye Xi, is your face okay?

Those fans of hers were also mocked to the core.

[Laughing to death, still sitting around waiting for the show to kowtow and invite Ye Xi back, does Ye Xi deserve it?

[The show's crew: just say please, swell your faces.] [The show's crew: just say please, swell your faces.]

The first thing you need to do is to get a new one. He didn't get it, so the crew went back to recruiting.

The first thing you need to do is to get the best out of your business.

As she watched, Ye Xi's face turned miserably white bit by bit, layers of cold sweat broke out on her back, and her body went limp.

She clutched her phone and looked up, "Sister Pear"

Both she and Chen Li had expected that the Youth 202 crew would not be able to find the best candidate other than her.

But now, the programme team had brought in both Xie Manyu and Qin Lingyu!

She was simply an insignificant joke in front of these two male group promoters.

She was not even qualified to fight with Qin Lingyu, let alone adding a Xie Manyu.

"Sister Pear, what should we do?" Ye Xi was panicking, "What should we do?"

Chen Li had seen more storms than Ye Xi, and was now barely able to calm down, "Let's leave here first and go back to the company."

Chen Li opened the door and as soon as she went out, she bumped into producer Li, the director, Xie Man Yu and Qin Lingyu, who had just come out of the conference room.

Xie Man Yu caught a glimpse of Ye Xi and she came forward and thanked him with genuine emotion.

"Thank you thank you thank you for giving me a chance to get up close and personal with so much fresh meat." Xie Man Yu smiled, "I haven't even had a scandalous date for years now, my fans are getting anxious."

Xie Man Yu comes from a film background, has never hung out in the drama scene again, and her face is a big screen face.

The aura was too strong for Ye Xi to resist.

Her lips trembled for a moment and she barely managed to squeeze out a smile, "Xie, Mr. Xie"

"Giggle."

A short laugh fell, carrying a very strong sense of sarcasm.

It was Qin Lingyu.

She was wearing a baseball cap, with her long dark blue dyed hair cascading over her shoulders, and a tight black leather jacket outlining her perfect figure.

The title of human demon was true to its name.

She wrapped her arms around her and looked askance at Ye Xi, a very flat and quiet glance.

But Ye Xi's body was chilled, she inexplicably felt the killing intent from Qin Lingyu's glance.

Ye Xi had acted in spy movies and learned how to use a pistol, but she had never felt this way before.

Qin Lingyu withdrew her gaze, fished out a piece of gum from her pocket and chewed it in her mouth, "Boring."

What top streams in the entertainment industry nowadays were really becoming more and more ugly to look at.

Not as good as her, a killer.

A professional killer with a side career as a star.

Qin Lingyu had no interest in Ye Xi, she went back to the conference room and went to find Ying Zigui.

"Director, producer Li." Chen Li gritted her teeth, still reluctant, "What do you mean?"

Producer Li had been pissed off for the past few days, it was so easy to raise her eyebrows, so of course she wouldn't let go of this moment to hit her face.

“What do you mean?” He sneered, “Did I ask you when you pushed the show to the brink in the first place? Yes, I just deliberately consumed you, happy now?”

Chen Li was so angry that his brain buzzed.

“Also, you guys are the ones who broke the contract.” Producer Li was in a great mood, “Now take all your stuff and get the hell out of the show and pay the breach of contract.”

After saying this, he didn’t think it was enough and added another cut, “Whether Yunhe Yue can debut or not is up to him, but Chen Li, I’m telling you, that trainee under you, he won’t be debuting.”

Producer Li didn’t bother to talk to Chen Li and Ye Xi anymore, and directly asked the staff to kick them out.

It was seven o’clock in winter, and it was long after dark.

The large venue that the crew had plopped down to build the training camp was in the suburbs, and there weren’t many cars around.

The cold wind was bone chilling and penetrating.

Chen Li was really regretting it.

If she hadn’t hung the crew out to dry for so long earlier, there wouldn’t have been so many changes.

But she still couldn’t understand how the crew had invited Xie Manyu and Qin Lingyu here.

Xie Manyu was fine because Primeval Light Media had made an investment in Youth 202, but what about Qin Lingyu?

“Sister Pear.” Ye Xi’s eyes were red, “What should I do?”

“Don’t be afraid.” Chen Li gritted her teeth, “This matter is at most you being mocked for a while, go back to the company, I’ll contact the PR team over there and see how I can help you abuse your fans.”

Abusing fans was a usual tactic in the entertainment industry, and Chen Li had used it several times.

She was going to portray Ye Xi as a victim, making Ye Xi’s fans feel that Ye Xi was miserable and pitiful, so that those fans would feel sorry for Ye Xi and thus become more loyal.

This was a psychological tactic, but truly powerful artists like Qin Lingyu and Shang Yaozhi didn’t even bother to do it.

Ye Xi bit her lip and nodded her head.

She took a few steps and then stopped, her gaze slightly hesitant.

Why did she seem to have just seen Yunhe Yue’s assistant in the conference room?

When Chen Li saw her not moving, she came to fire: “What are you waiting for?”

“Sister Pear.” Ye Xi voiced out her doubts.

“How is that possible?” Chen Li disdained, “Just Yunhe Yue, can she get Primeval Media to give her an assistant? This time it’s pushing the programme team to the limit, what does it have to do with Yunhe Yue?”

“You watch, Yun He Yue, I will continue to suppress as usual, even if he makes his debut, sooner or later I will let him know how sinister the entertainment industry is.”

When Chen Li said this, Ye Xi also felt that she was the one who had misread the situation.

Yunhe Yue was a solo trainee, and if he was from First Light Media, there was no way they wouldn’t know about it.

After Chen Li called a car, she took Ye Xi and left in a hurry.

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Thirty minutes later, a black Porsche pulled up in front of the building.

Fu Yunshen opened the car and got out.

After taking a glance at the time, he sent a WeChat to Ying Ziji.

After waiting for another five minutes, the girl came down from the steps.

She was wearing a reversible tweed coat with a hat and scarf.

It was a thick dress, but it still showed a good figure.

Fu Yunshen’s eyes paused on Ying Zidian’s body and moved away slightly.

Nie Chao said that he had been raising her for a year, but she had really developed better and better.

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes lifted as he took the backpack from Ying Zidian’s hand: “Are your hands cold?”

“No...”

Ying Zidian didn’t finish her sentence, but her fingers were held.

The warmth spread along her fingertips, little by little, to her whole body.

Her fingers twitched.

“It seems to be quite cold, it’s all shivering.” Fu Yunshen raised an eyebrow, “Yoyo, are you short of qi and blood lately?”

“.....”

This someone has a knack for telling lies with their eyes open and a straight face.

“It’s fine, what about brother, good health and fire.” Fu Yunshen just held her hand, slightly shrinking it, “Warm your hands for free, it doesn’t cost anything.”

Ying Ziji glanced at him, but in the end she didn’t break it down.

Not to mention her, even those ancient martial artists who had just practiced ancient martial arts and had internal energy in their bodies had seen a great improvement in their physical quality.

This kind of weather, which was a few degrees below zero, would not affect them at all.

Even if she was wearing pajamas in the -50 degree weather, she was still able to watch the drama.

Fu Yunshen led her towards the car.

Once in the car with the air conditioning, he let go of her hand.

It was as if he was really just warming up and nothing more.

The temperature suddenly disappeared, something lingering remained.

Ying Ziji looked at her hand and fell into contemplation.

She had to admit that she kind of liked this feeling.

It was as if holding his hand tightly, she could feel that the world was real.

The corners of Fu Yunshen's lips curved, seeing her lost in thought, he raised his hand and grabbed a handful of her hair, his tone idle: "Little friend, have you forgotten something."

"Hmm?" Ying leaned back on the passenger side and put on her seat belt, "What?"

"Today is our one year anniversary."

Ying Zidian's hand gave a beat and raised his eyes, "One year anniversary, anniversary?"

"Forgotten?" Fu Yunshen inclined his head, his expression loose and lazy, "This time last year, we met for the first time, what about brother, he even treated you to a pig liver feast."

"....."

At the mention of pork liver, she remembered.

That really wasn't a fond memory.

"Tell the truth." Ying Ziji faded, "I already wanted to hit you then."

Fu Yun raised his eyebrows and said slowly, "Then I must thank you for being so merciful and saving my life."

Ying Ziji looked out of the window.

The snow started to fall at this time, one after another.

The snow was so heavy that it soon turned the ground white.

She withdrew her gaze and looked to one side to find Fu Yunshen still looking at her.

His gaze was so hot and passionate that it was hard to resist.

This time, it was Ying Ziji who averted her gaze first: "What's wrong?"

“Nothing, it just occurred to me -” Fu Yunshen lowered his eyes, his peach blossom eyes narrowed, his eyelashes moving slightly, smiling softly, “The first time I saw you, it was also a snowy day.”

So from the very beginning, it was destined that he would fall in love with such a person, until his head was white.

**

After signing the contract with Qin Lingyu and Xie Manyu, the filming of Youth 202 began.

After it was recorded and edited in post, it was broadcast on grape tv on February 1st.

On the same day, the number of broadcasts exceeded 50 million.

Weibo hot searches were all covered by ‘Youth 202’, the heat was unprecedented.

[F*ck, I’m dead, what kind of absolute demon is this Qin Lingyu!

[Wait, wait, wait, wait, the camera just swept past the audience.

Don’t dream about it, Ying Shen is the one who can’t really do business.

[That’s not for sure, what if one day General TV and Grapevine are linked and then Ye Xi plays a big game and Ying Shen is also open for business?

Producer Li saw the comment: “Who is this Ying Shen?”

After searching for a while, the director said, “Brother Li, it’s a god of learning, my ass, she’s even more beautiful than Qin Lingyu!”

The name Qin Lingyu has always represented the face ceiling in the entertainment industry.

Now there was actually someone whose face value was above Qin Lingyu’s.

And this figure?

“There’s still this kind of figure?” Producer Li was also surprised and poked his head over to take a look, shaking his head in regret, “This kind of linkage is just a dream, how can the General TV’s treasure just be revealed.”

The Youth 202 crew was busy up and down, looking at the ever-growing airplay, happy as can be.

On Chen Li’s side, she had finally made her move.

She took advantage of the heat of Youth 202 and once again got marketing numbers and professional fans out in force.

[@YehXi’s: Please don’t divert the show’s attention from the official fan demand, why was Xixi injured in the dressing room prepared by the show? Why is it that it was Cloud and Moon’s assistant who went to this dressing room after Hee Hee’s face went wrong?

Did the programme team hire another male group promoter to deliberately bully our XiXi like this?

Please give us an explanation!

Below is a picture of the girl with a mask on, just in profile.

But it is hard to hide her long eyelashes, fair skin and stunning air.

Under the command of Chen Li, professional fans led the rhythm.

[The programme team should not play dead! Why is someone like Yun and Yue able to participate in the competition?]

[Reasonable doubt that Xi Xi is being set up!

[We want to humanize this assistant! It's true that women are the most malicious to women, are they jealous that Xi Xi is better looking than themselves so they want to ruin Xi Xi's face?

Suddenly, a comment popped up.

[Wait, isn't this my winning god?