

Boss Lady 361

Chapter 361

When she was acting as Yunheyue's assistant, she only wore a mask and did not wear a disguise or any other clothes.

When she went to the set of Youth 202, she only let Qin Lingyu and Xie Manyu see her without the mask.

Producer Li and the director and other staff didn't even notice, and they even forgot about Yunhe Yue's assistant.

The female secretary was also in charge of talking about all matters.

'Accept the Sanction of the God of Learning!' This show was hot, but it was nowhere near as hot as those showbiz variety shows, after all, there were too few people who would go to watch academic shows.

How many people would spend their free time watching a group of academics discussing the Laplace Transformation?

It can be said that most of the viewers are still there for Ying Zidian's face.

The one who found the problem was one of Ying Zidian's number one fan girl.

She has also joined the super talk of the Divine Medicine couple and lives off the p-pictures every day.

Originally she just felt familiar when she saw this photo, but the more she looked at it, the more she felt that something wasn't quite right.

So she specifically cut a picture of Ying Zijj's side face and compared it with this one.

In the end, she could tell from the length of her eyelashes, her hair, her forehead and a series of other clues that this was Ying Zidian.

But after she posted this comment, she was immediately ridiculed.

[Laughing at the comment, you call yourself a god? I think she's just an ugly bitch. There are people who wear a mask and are beautiful, but when they take it off, it's an eyesore.

[I've checked, this Ying Shen is from Qingzhi High School, one of the top three high schools in China. How rich is Qingzhi? Don't dream about it.

If she's the Ying God you're talking about, I'll break her neck.

It's hard to convince people without a face to face comparison.

The little fan girl was angry.

She crackled a paragraph on her phone and sent over two private messages.

[Grandpa, you see this is our God, right?

[How dare those people say that Ying Shen doesn't look as good as any Ye Xi, I'm furious!

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When Master Zhong received these two private messages, he had just come out of the airport in the imperial capital and got into his car.

Ying Ziyi had come to pick him up and Ying Tianru was along for the ride.

She didn't have much feeling for Ying Tianliu, all her feelings were originally very thin.

She could only count on one hand the number of people she really cared about.

Ying Tianru also knew this, so he neither approached nor stayed away, but kept silently to the side.

"Ziggy, is this you?" Elder Zhong shook his phone and once he had asked, he himself affirmed first, "It's definitely you."

His granddaughter was wrapped in an Arabian robe and he could recognise her.

Ying Ziji took a look, "It's me."

As long as things on Weibo didn't pop up in front of her, she didn't need to worry about them, there were people there to take care of them.

Ying Tianru also looked over and frowned slightly, "As an assistant? Are you short of money? Big brother has it here."

"Well, no, I'm mixing in-" Ying Zigu's expression didn't change, "to see good-looking fresh meat."

"Yeah, yeah." Elder Zhong agreed, pleased, "Look around more, there's more choice, so you won't be cheated."

Ying Tianru: "....."

He thinks his sister is talking nonsense in a serious way.

Having seen a man like Fu Yunshen, who else could catch the eye?

Master Zhong continued, "Once the New Year is over, you'll have your bar mitzvah soon, and you're old enough to get engaged.

Ying Zidian pondered, "Engagement?"

A bar mitzvah, what does that mean?

"Yes, once Grandpa has chosen all the gentry from Shanghai and the Imperial City, I'll let you have a look." Elder Zhong nodded, "But don't get engaged, you've only been back for two years, Grandpa still wants to keep you for a longer time."

Ying yawned, "Grandpa, don't worry, I'm not getting married."

What's the point of getting married?

“No, no, no.” Master Zhong blew his beard and glared, “I still want to hold my great-grandson.”

Ying Zidian’s face was expressionless as he turned his head, “You still have a grandson.”

“I’m not a child anymore, what choice do adults make?” Master Zhong waved his hand, “I want both the great-great-grandson and the great-grandson.”

“.....”

“That’s right too, Tianru, you’ll be twenty-six this year once your birthday is over.” Elder Zhong was reminded, “I won’t let you give me a great-great-grandson straight away, you’ll have to bring someone back, right?”

Ying Tianru didn’t expect the fire to come directly to him, and a bit of annoyance was added to his brow, “Grandpa, let’s talk about it.”

“I think you’re not wanted.” Old Master Zhong snorted coldly, “What did you say you were going to?”

“Feng Shui Alliance.” Ying Tianru sighed, “On a street to the south, there’s also a temple over there, I’m going to go and burn incense.”

Ying Tianliu turned his head, “Feng Shui Alliance?”

When Ying Tianru saw the girl taking the initiative to ask him, his heart sank, more than anything, he was delighted.

He sat up straight and explained with a serious look, “The Feng Shui Alliance is an organisation formed by several very powerful Feng Shui masters on this side of the empire, as well as some Feng Shui enthusiasts.”

“Even the Mu family and the Nie family sometimes go to the Feng Shui Alliance to ask those feng shui masters to help them look at feng shui.”

“There are also builders who, when choosing land to build tall buildings, will also ask feng shui masters to come and give them a heads up.”

In this way, one can tend to good fortune and avoid bad luck.

There are a dozen feng shui masters in the Feng Shui Alliance, but the most famous ones are only three.

The one that Ying Tianliu made an appointment with was a feng shui master with the compound surname Wenren, who was known to the outside world as Master Wenren.

It was only by luck that he managed to make an appointment.

The price for a single appointment with this Master Wen Ren starts at half a million, not counting the content of the enquiry and the solution.

As long as he could find out why he was having that dream, Ying Tianru didn’t care how much it cost.

“So.” Ying Tianliu nodded slightly, “Is there a fifth feng shui master among those feng shui masters?”

She hadn’t heard of any feng shui alliance in the imperial capital.

There had been a similar organisation during the imperial dynasty, but it hadn't survived long and had been banned by the imperial court.

"The Fifth?" Ying Tianru hesitated for a moment and shook his head, "I don't think so."

Ying Ziji bowed his head and pondered for a moment.

It seemed to be just a very ordinary organisation.

Even if there were fewer and fewer people in the Fifth Family with the gift of trigonometry now, it still wasn't something that other feng shui masters could compare to.

Ying Ziji opened WeChat and tapped on Fifth Moon's avatar.

[Do you know the Feng Shui Alliance?]

The reply was quick, and it looked like she hadn't copied the book properly.

[Feng Shui Alliance? I always go there to make money. Hey, there are a lot of idiots there, so I can fool them a few times.]

Ying Zidian looked up, glanced at Ying Tianru and then withdrew her gaze.

She remembered that the fifth youngest string was not like this in the fifth month either.

This money-raising habit of Fifth Moon could be compared to Cesar Laurent.

At this time, Fifth Moon sent over another message.

[I'm going to the Feng Shui Alliance to scam money this afternoon, Master Ying, do you want to follow along?]

Fifth Moon would say this name solely because her grandfather, Fifth Chuan, grabbed her by the ears every day and told her repeatedly that Ying Zigui was a master and was the one they wanted to follow in the Fifth Family.

Fifth Moon wasn't yet the head of the Fifth Family, so she didn't know anything about the Fifth Youngstring.

But even if Fifth Chuan didn't say so, Fifth Moon could already see that Ying Zigui was different.

Ying Ziyi gathered her eyes, looking detached, and typed a few words.

[Well, I'll go with you.]

[Okay, see you this afternoon. Don't worry, everyone at the Feng Shui Alliance knows me, you don't have to pay to come with me.]

[Don't call me Master Ying.]

[Ah, why?]

[It sounds too old.]

[.....]

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After dropping Master Zhong off at the hotel and accompanying her to lunch, Ying left.

She took a taxi to the Feng Shui Alliance.

The Feng Shui Alliance wasn't hidden, it was in a building next to the temple.

When Ying got out of the car, she saw Fifth Moon squatting on the steps like a refugee, chewing on a dog-tailed grass.

"Young lady!" Fifth Moon immediately jumped up, "You're finally here."

"Hmm." Ying Ziyi put on her mask, "Let's go."

"This Feng Shui Alliance is actually 80% frauds." Fifth Moon said, "But it's hard to resist people believing in it, look, if you want to enter this door, you have to pay ninety-nine yuan for admission, it's too good at making money."

After saying that, she patted her chest again, "But I'm a titular feng shui master here, so I'll be able to save money on the entrance fee."

After the person in charge of ticket inspection saw the identity tag hanging on Fifth Moon, he let her in.

Inside, there was a huge crowd of people and many stalls.

There were marriage tellers, career tellers, and a thousand other strange things.

"Young lady, this way." Fifth Moon led Ying Zidian inside and after turning a few corners, she came to a room.

Ying Zidian looked up: "What is this?"

Chapter 362

"This is the place for betting against each other." Fifth Moon scratched her head, "It is to divine a thing with others and then see who is right and who is wrong, the one who is right can win a lot of treasures, I am here to cheat."

She said she was cheating, but what she counted was true, who made there were so many cheats here and gave her money every day.

Ying nodded: "Go in and have a look."

Inside there are a dozen compartments, and at the entrance there is a big screen with all sorts of pictures on it.

There were jade stones, compasses, and many antiques.

"These are the treasures I was talking about." Fifth Moon introduced, "There are fake ones and real ones, but most of them are real."

Ying Ziguí's eyes flickered.

She stepped forward and traced her finger on the screen, eventually stopping on a brave jade stone.

"Huh, young lady, do you fancy this?" Fifth Moon came over, "Then you'll have to compare it to this Zhu guy."

"What about him?"

"An old crook, but still can count that much too." Fifth Moon shrugged, "Probably because he's older and can cheat more than I can."

In this business of Feng Shui, customers tended to trust the older ones.

Not many people like Fifth Moon, who had real talent, came to her instead.

"Well, I'll take this." Ying Ziji looked lazy, "Go on, go in."

Fifth Moon followed her to a room on the right.

Immediately, she was noticed by the people inside.

"Master Zhu, someone is here!"

Master Zhu, who was sitting at the table, heard the sound and looked up.

On seeing that it was two very young young girls, he was disdainful and nosed up, "Here again? Then sit down."

Sure enough, the newborn calf was not afraid of the tiger, and would dare to come to him to bet against him.

Ying Ziguí sat down opposite Master Zhu: "What's the count?"

"Yo, so powerful?" Master Zhu stroked his beard, "Matters in the sky are the most difficult to divine, of course it's better to count the weather, we'll count when this first rain will be."

"If you win, you take the brave jade stone, if you lose, the price you pay is not small."

Ying Ziji's eyelashes dropped and he faded: "Forget it then."

"Fine, cool, and you won't shed a tear until you see the coffin." Master Zhu stroked his beard and narrowed his eyes, "We'll each have five minutes."

Fifth Moon rolled her eyes.

How dare you call it divination even if you are counting the weather?

With the current technology, by judging the thickness of the clouds, wind speed and so on, one would be able to know the weather for the next few days.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be such a thing as a weather forecast.

But there are times when weather forecasts are not accurate.

Ying did not use “Zhou Yi” or “Mei Hua Yi”, she still used the Tarot cards and the astrology of observing the astrolabe.

Her choice of cards is still so random and she doesn’t use any card formations.

Looking around, some people who knew a little about tarot cards shook their heads repeatedly.

“Nowadays, all the young girls are interested in what tarot cards ah horoscope ah, it’s fine to play with it in private, but they actually want to compare with Master Zhu with such things.”

“Isn’t that so

“The weather is sunny today until tomorrow.” Master Zhu spoke up at this time, high and mighty, “The morning after tomorrow there will be rain, everyone remember to bring an umbrella, this rain will turn into hail after a while because the temperature is very low.”

Fifth Moon yawned straight away in boredom.

What kind of divination is this called, isn’t this just telling the weather forecast all over again?

Pretending she hadn’t read it?

The problem was that today’s weather forecast wasn’t accurate, it was going to rain at night.

Her grandfather had even instructed her to remember to bring an umbrella.

However, the people around her were adoring and were full of praise.

“Master Zhu is Master Zhu.”

“If it’s going to hail, it looks like I’ll have to change my itinerary for the day after tomorrow.”

The corners of Fifth Moon’s mouth twitched.

Didn’t these people even read the weather forecast?

If she were fifty years older, I guess it would be easier to scam money here.

Master Zhu was delighted by the boast, but when his eyes fell on the girl, they became scornfully cold:

“You haven’t finished counting? If you can’t calculate it, there’s no need to waste my time.”

There were guests around to advise, both fake and real.

“Master Zhu, give the little girl some face.”

“Don’t be so harsh.”

Master Zhu poured a cup of tea, still arrogant: “Fine, then give her a little more time and see if you can count the flowers.”

At this point, Ying Zigui put the cards away.

She glanced at the Queen of Heaven and spoke.

The girl's voice was clear and unhurried: "In ten minutes, the clouds will gather, in thirty minutes, thunder will rise, in an hour, the rain will fall, and at eleven o'clock late at night, the rain will stop."

"Today's rainfall, 234mm."

"Cough cough cough!" Fifth Moon choked straight away, she was shocked, "Crap."

She looked at the sky and knew that there was rain today, but she didn't know anything else.

This could still directly calculate when the clouds would converge and when the thunder would sound?

The weather forecast couldn't be that accurate.

"....."

There was dead silence all around.

The guests gathered around all looked at the girl in amazement and disbelief.

Master Zhu's beard curled and his face first sank, then he gave an audible laugh: "Clouds gathering in ten minutes? You still know the amount of rainfall? You think you're God?"

With that, he reprimanded unceremoniously, "It's not going to rain at all today, what the hell are you calculating?"

Master Zhu had been a member of the Feng Shui Alliance for five years and had a high reputation and many clients.

Many people believed in what he said.

So when Grandmaster Zhu said this, the guests also understood.

"This one is another win for Master Zhu, right?"

"Master Zhu is truly unbeatable."

"Alas, there's no rush." Master Zhu waved his hand, "Young people need to be taught a lesson, so it won't hurt for us to wait ten minutes."

The weather forecast had said that it would not rain today, the sun was still shining, where could clouds appear?

Master Zhu didn't believe it at all.

Ying Ziji leaned back in his chair, his expression unchanged.

Time passed and Fifth Moon was getting impatient.

"Alright, ten minutes are up." Master Zhu finally spoke up, "Let's see if there are dark clouds on this sky or not."

Saying that, he raised his head.

Fifth Moon followed suit and everyone looked to the sky.

Boss Lady Chapter 363-364

Chapter 363

The sky was blue, the sun was still high and cloudless.

There was not even a single white cloud, not to mention dark clouds.

The guests around them all showed disappointed expressions.

Seeing that the girl was speaking in a clear and orderly manner, they thought they had really met a divine calculator, but they did not expect that it was just a fraud.

“See?” Master Zhu stood up and even opened the window some more specifically, snickering, “You said the clouds would gather in ten minutes, but look, where is this-”

He hadn’t finished the rest of his words when his gaze was fixed in death.

In the distance the sky suddenly darkened and the clouds converged and the guests saw it.

“What’s the hurry.” Ying Zigui, “It’s only ten minutes exactly.”

Fifth Moon subconsciously glanced at her phone and not a second off.

She was dumbfounded.

Dare I say, she had been following a humanoid clock?

“A dark cloud is proof that it’s going to rain?” Master Zhu’s facial muscles quivered, “Funny, what if this dark cloud disperses?”

He hadn’t really expected it, such a little girl looked like she had two tricks up her sleeve.

“It’s going to thunder in thirty minutes.” Fifth Moon looked at him like a fool, “Won’t you just listen and be done with it?”

Master Zhu choked as he became annoyed, “Where do I have so much time to wait here with you guys? I have a lot of clients!”

He knew that he was not really a feng shui fortune-teller, at most he had read the Zhou Yi books.

So when he was telling people’s fortunes, all he said were ambiguous words.

In this way

But the guests around were all stirred up to good cheer:”

Ying Ziji leaned back in his chair, head down, lazily looking at his mobile phone.

There were a few unread messages on WeChat, from a female secretary.

[Boss, you're in the hot seat, should I withdraw?

[[Image]]

The screenshot is the Weibo hot search list.

#The hot search, #YingGod, was currently ranked at number fifty.

Ying Zigu clicked in and looked, and found that it was all those fans of Ye Xi saying that Yunhe Yue's assistant could never be her, starting a new round of mockery.

[No, it has no impact, less waste of money.]

The female secretary quickly replied.

【Okay boss, the show's side has already released a clarification video, but Ye Xi's fans still won't let go, but it's useless for them to make a scene, Ye Xi's popularity has already started to deteriorate.

The company has also started looking for evidence as to who tampered with Yehi's make-up box.

The entertainment industry is such a place, you have to pay a price for eating fan bonuses.

Ying Zidian's eyes narrowed slightly.

[Start by looking at the people around her.

She finished her message, took her headphones out of her pocket and started to watch the drama she hadn't finished watching last time.

The other people in the room were not as relaxed as she was, watching the sky without blinking.

After a few more minutes like this, Master Zhu's lifted breath was about to be sent down and he was ready to proceed with his taunting when a thunderclap suddenly rang out in the sky.

"Boom!"

At the edge of the sky, the distant ink clouds came tumbling in, approaching little by little.

The sunlight was completely swallowed up by the dark clouds at this moment, and the wind had also picked up, making the sky terribly dark.

No one would doubt any longer that what Ying Zigu said was false.

Master Zhu's face twitched and his body slumped in his chair, cold sweat broke out on his forehead and his teeth creaked and chattered.

He knew that his path in the Feng Shui Alliance had come to an end.

Nothing could be more convincing than the evidence before his eyes.

Within a day, word would get out that he was a magician and no one would come to him for fortune telling anymore.

The guests were also stunned for a while, and by the time they reacted to look for the girl, Ying had already gone with Fifth Moon to get the brave jade stone from the prize collection area and left the house.

“This rain looks like it’s going to be heavy.” Fifth Moon glanced at the sky, “Miss, we need to hurry back.”

With this thickness of clouds, the small umbrella she had brought out wouldn’t be able to hold her body.

Ying Ziyi nodded her head.

She lowered her eyes, fondled the brave jade stone in her hand for a moment, then slowly held it again before walking towards the outside.

Behind her, a voice was busy calling out to her.

“Master! Master stay!”

The owner of the voice was an old man who came out after her, panting and respectful: “Master, please stay, I have something to ask Master.”

Ying Zigui paused in her steps and looked sideways, her eyes glancing at the old man’s body for a moment.

She could be sure that this was a person with the ability to tell fortunes, nothing like the pitiful Master Zhu.

As soon as the old man finished, he looked up and saw Fifth Moon at the side, surprised: “Miss Moon, you’re here too?”

Fifth Moon wondered, “You know me?”

“Of course of course.” The old man smiled, “If it wasn’t for Senior Fifth who showed me the way back then, I wouldn’t be where I am today, and I was able to enter the Dao thanks to Senior Fifth.”

“My grandfather?” Fifth Moon stroked her chin, “Oh oh oh, I think I’ve heard Grandpa mention it, is your surname Xiao?”

“Precisely.” The old man said, “I am Xiao Bo, the president here, I have made Master and Miss Yue laugh, from today onwards, Zhu Yongsheng will not appear in the Feng Shui Alliance.”

Saying that, he turned his head, “Master, can I ask you to be resident in the Feng Shui Alliance?”

He wouldn’t think that just because Ying Ziyang was young, she wouldn’t be able to do anything.

Quite the opposite.

The most powerful fortune tellers are young people.

In the art of trigonometry, it’s not about how many books you’ve read, it’s about talent.

Xiao Bo also learned it only after following Fifth Chuan for a while.

“Not interested.” Ying Zigui was indifferent, “Let’s go.”

Fifth Moon was busy following.

Xiao Bo didn't chase after him this time, he knocked his head and sighed, "Teaching you not to hold back, how could such a master come to the Feng Shui Alliance."

There were more than a palmful of people with real skills in the Feng Shui Union to come.

Xiao Bo shook his head and went back with his hands behind his back.

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A day passed, and the topic of Youth 202 still hadn't come down.

This is exactly the effect Chen Li wants.

It didn't matter if there were roadies or not, what mattered was that it made Ye Xi's fans more united.

Ye Xi, however, was upset: "Sister Pear, several people have said that picture is that school god, if it really is"

"I looked at it, at most the side face is a bit similar, with a mask, everyone looks like it." Chen Li looked at the comparison picture carefully again and eventually shook his head, "Xixi, relax, you're just too nervous."

"Besides, the netizens are right, a god of learning, how can he be an assistant?"

Normal logic is absolutely impossible.

Chen Li also found the schedule of the isc training camp, and at times like this, those schoolmasters were training.

Ye Xi pursed her lips, her heart still in turmoil.

"Xi Xi, don't worry about it." Chen Li was calm and collected, "This is a card played by Yun and Yue's side themselves, trying to cover things up, there are already reporters going over to the isc training camp, when the time comes, Yun and Yue's lies will not be broken."

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isc training camp side.

Originally, some reporters and paparazzi were already squatting here last night.

But no one expected that a heavy rain suddenly fell from the sky, directly drenching them.

They had no choice but to go back to the hotel to change their clothes.

The next morning, they arrived again and gathered at the entrance of the training camp.

At this time, Zuo Li bought buns and walked in from outside humming a song, and was stopped at once.

These reporters didn't know Zuo Li, so they thought he might be a staff member, so they all gathered around him.

"Hello, is Ying Ziyi in? We want to interview her."

“Hello, there’s a lot of talk about her on the internet, I don’t know if you’ve seen it

Zuo Li was almost squeezed out of his bun.

One question after another, he was even more annoyed.

When he was about to say something, he turned his head and saw the girl walking this way, and was relieved.

He realised that sometimes it wasn’t a good thing when people were too good.

Luckily he hadn’t told the old men in the computer department that Ying Ziji could also program computers, otherwise there would be another one to steal from him.

Zuo Li waved his hand: “The main person is here, ask yourselves, see if she cares about you.”

Hearing these words, the reporters and paparazzi also found the person they were looking for.

Ying Ziyi was not wearing a mask today, but she had wrapped half of her face in a scarf.

She had just walked up to the entrance of the training camp when she was surrounded by a group.

Ying Zidian looked up, her phoenix eyes narrowed lightly.

A reporter handed over the microphone first, looking excited.

“Excuse me, Ying, is it true that that assistant of Yunhe Yue’s is you as mentioned on Weibo? If it’s false, please say so and we’ll clarify it for you and protect your reputation.”

The camera in the back was right, it was a live broadcast.

Chapter 364

It’s silly not to rub it in when there’s heat.

The reporters and paparazzi also have performance, take advantage of this time to rush more, so as to get a bonus.

There were a few reporters that Chen Li had specifically asked for.

Because she was sure that the assistant she saw was definitely not Ying Ziyi.

Not to mention Chen Li, some of the netizens who have seen the show “Accept the Sanction of the God of Learning! show, they didn’t believe that Ying Zidian would be working as an assistant to Yunhe Yue.

It was seven o’clock in the morning and not many people were online, and not many watched the live broadcast.

But it doesn’t matter much, the reporters and paparazzi will edit the footage and make a video to post online.

The reporter just asked that question and was ready to get a negative answer.

He is a god of learning, will he be concerned about the entertainment industry?

I guess he wouldn't even know who Yunhe Yue is.

Ying Ziyi took a step back, pulled the scarf down and then thrust her hands back into her pockets.

The girl's face was fully displayed in front of the camera.

The reporters and paparazzi who came here have been in the entertainment industry for a long time, what kind of beauty have they seen?

But they had never seen a beauty like Ying Zidian up close.

Unlike Xie Manyu's big screen face, this is a true 360-degree beauty with no dead angle.

When the camera zoomed in, it was even more stunningly beautiful, almost too much for people to handle.

"Well, it's me." Ying Ziji raised her eyes and looked straight at the camera, her tone of voice was calm, "My family is poor, I'm working to earn money, can't I?"

This answer made the ready reporters and paparazzi a little dumbfounded.

"Please move aside." Ying Ziyi finished her answer, but didn't want to stay any longer, "Thank you."

The reporters and paparazzi woodenly moved out of the way, having forgotten to speak.

It was only after a long time that they came back to their senses and left again, carrying their cameras.

Zuo Li was far away and didn't hear them.

He only saw what Ying Ziyi said, and those reporters and paparazzi seemed to be struck by lightning.

Zuo Li was curious: "What's wrong with them?"

"Fools." Ying Ziyi yawned, "Don't bother."

Zuo Li: "....."

He thought she took him for a fool too.

Zuo Li didn't care about what those reporters and paparazzi were trying to do and asked with concern, "Did you get wet yesterday? That rain was so heavy that a piece of glass in my house was broken."

The rain yesterday was so strange that it didn't match the weather forecast at all, and many people outside didn't have umbrellas with them, so they were all drenched.

Ying Zidian shook his head, "No."

"That's good then." Zuo Li said, "These days, the weather forecast is really inaccurate."

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At ten in the morning, a new topic appeared in the hot search bar.

#Ying Shen, assistant to Yun and Yue

The video was none other than a live clip from the morning, posted by an entertainment blogger with 20 million followers.

Ye Xi's fans rushed in on the news.

[Is this that what Ying Zigu? She looks just like that, and she doesn't dress as well as our XiXi, right?

The scarf she's wearing around her neck is a new model from the S family and costs 30,000 USD [smile].

The S family is a luxury clothing brand, also owned by the venus group.

[Oh, it's just an imitation. This Ying Ziji is from Qingzhi, and she's on scholarship, but her family is not that bad, so she can afford a 30,000 dollar scarf? What a joke.]

Ye Xi's fans didn't let go of the slightest opportunity to mock until the video showed the girl pulling the scarf down.

[.....]

[Qin Lingyu is a demon spirit on earth, Ying Shen is really a god, right? This face, absolutely.]

[Yes, yes, yes, so only I, Fu, am worthy, hold high the banner of my divine medicine.]

What's this strange thing that's been mixed in?

In the video, the girl's voice was clear and cold, her words clear.

"What, no?"

"Working to earn money."

All the pop-ups instantly disappeared cleanly.

Nothing was as big a shock as Ying Ziyi's own admission.

Ye Xi's fans didn't even have the courage to stay, they all ran away.

[Sorry, Ying Shen doesn't need to be jealous of Ye Xi's looks, Ye Xi and her are not at all on the same level, even a job can be blackmailed, it's really true that people are beautiful and right.

[Ye Xi is really disgusting, you are a twenty-four adult, do you need to smear a student? I'm afraid you didn't do any sins yourself and got your comeuppance, right?

But the "Accept the Sanction of the God of Learning! That's not what the show's fans are focusing on.

Don't work part-time, I'll feed you!

Can't the isc camp cover all three meals? You're not bullying the kids, are you?

After seeing this, Zuo Li finally knew why the group of reporters and paparazzi were struck by lightning this morning.

He looked up slyly and looked at the girl: "Working part-time and earning money? We don't give food?"

He remembered clearly, that one question on quantum mechanics from the International Physics Centre had a prize of one million dollars.

It had taken Ying Ziji an hour to solve this problem.

How much money can you get as an assistant?

A little rich woman, how dare she say her family was poor.

He believed her.

Ying Zidian thought about it and changed her mind, very seriously: "I'm going to get together."

Zuo Li: "....."

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In the hotel.

Fu Yunshen had also seen the video.

He originally just kept looking at the girl's face, until he noticed a pop-up screen.

[Those in front, all of you, get out of the way! In this world, who can support my God, it's me, Mr. Fu. Are you guys as rich as Mr. Fu? My Ying Shen is so valuable, he needs to be raised properly!

This pop-up screen was quickly drowned out.

Fu Yun raised his deep eyebrows and leaned back in his chair.

After a long time, he let out a light laugh.

There were still people with vision, only that there were too few of them.

It had been more than two months since he had joined the Divine Medicine couple's super talk, and the number of super talkers had only just broken 300.

He was also looking at new posts every day, but unfortunately there were far fewer.

In the words of other cp fans, there was no food to eat, a dry spell.

After all, neither he nor Ying Ziji likes to show their faces unless it's necessary.

Fu Yunshen looked lazy as he took a screenshot of this pop-up and sent it to his only top dialog box.

[Kids, some people say we're a good match.

I really can't afford to feed you, I can't afford to feed anyone else, that plate of pig's liver was really worth ten thousand dollars.

[Look, do you want to reward me? For example, let brother pinch your face?

When she saw these three messages, Ying Ziji was giving a lecture to Teng Yun Meng.

After she read them, her lips curved slightly, a small curve that was not easily noticeable.

But soon, there was no expression again, and her breath faded.

Teng Yunmeng obviously sensed that something was wrong and she was a little bewildered: “Ziggy, what’s wrong with you.”

She always felt that something was different after she saw Ying Zidian this time.

It seemed to be a lot more alive, not as detached and indifferent as before.

People who could get close to her could not get close to her heart.

“It’s nothing.” Ying Zidian snapped her phone down, very calmly, “Met a, only coaxing, emotional liar.”

After a pause, she added faintly, “Anyone can be coaxed, the dog he has coaxed too.”

This man’s words were sometimes not to be trusted.

Teng Yun Meng: “???”

What is the operation of “even dogs are coaxed”?

Teng Yun Meng was confused and went on to read the physics questions.

She found that she was still happy with the questions.

**

At this time, Tian Xing Entertainment headquarters.

Chen Li and Ye Xi were both called into the office of Luo Wenbin, the boss of Tian Xing Entertainment.

The two were so pale and cold that they couldn’t even stand up.

“Chen Li, what did I say?” Luo Wenbin growled angrily, “Didn’t I tell you to be more peaceful? Look, why have you done this again?”

He heaved the papers onto the table and laughed in exasperation, “You’re still an ace agent, what a bully, dedicated to sending your face up to be beaten up, that’s the kind of ace you are? Ah?!”

Chen Li’s teeth creaked and her face turned even whiter: “Luo, Mr. Luo, that’s simply, simply”

She couldn’t say the words “illogical” anymore.

Why would an academic god who was going to participate in an international class academic competition be Yunhe Yue’s assistant?

This was simply a big joke.

But the facts were right in front of her eyes, there was no way Yunhe Yue could buy a god of learning.

After seeing the online video, Chen Li’s mind was also buzzing, and he couldn’t even slow down until now.

“Shut up!” Luo Wenbin roared again, “You’ve messed everything up now, how much money did the company invest in Ye Xi? It’s only taken her to the top stream position? Look at how the internet is cursing her now!”

“See? Huh?” He pointed at the computer, his face grimacing, “If you can’t see it, do you need me to read it to you?”

Once Ye Xi looked at it, he finally collapsed on the floor.

Boss Lady Chapter 365-366

Chapter 365

It was a science blogger’s tweet that was set to trending.

People who clicked into the hot search were able to see it.

[@v: Some people may not know about Ying Zidian’s strength, so let’s briefly popularize it.

A highly intelligent person like her is going to go straight to the national institute in the future.

If she makes it to the top 10 in the isc international final, she will be accepted by an institution like the International Centre for Physics.

The International Centre for Physics is a gathering of the world’s top scientists, who study cosmic aircraft carriers, things that we ordinary people can’t even touch.

Her future will be glorious, the world is her stage.

So there’s no that need to bother with a playwright, really, just those two words, unworthy.]

The two words playboy made Ye Xi almost collapse.

She was a new top streamer in the entertainment industry, yet she was being belittled like this, or something that had never happened before.

This was simply an insult.

“Chen Li, see?” Luo Wenbin slapped the table heavily and became even angrier, “Saying that she didn’t know any better than to slander the God of Learning and wanted to endanger the nation’s talent, what a big hatchet job, eh?!”

Chen Li blushed fiercely white.

Ye Xi’s body trembled again.

Endangering the nation’s talent, this charge, no one could afford it.

The entertainment industry was already full of rights and wrongs, and her rival family would not let go of this opportunity to make a big deal out of it.

Even if the internet meme would soon be turned over, this stain on her would be completely washed away.

Every once in a while, it will be brought up for ridicule.

There's even the possibility that she'll never be associated with mainstream awards again, and she won't be invited to any events on Total TV.

"Do you think that if you have pear in your name, your head is going to grow into a pear too?" Luo Wenbin pointed his finger at Chen Li and started scolding again, "Your bonus for this year will all be deducted, along with half a year's salary!"

Chen Li didn't dare to say a word.

"Now, apologise to the others immediately." Luo Wenbin's remaining anger was still fresh, "Has the review been written?"

Ye Xi pursed his lips: "Yes, I did."

"Then send it quickly!" Luo Wenbin slapped the table again, "Go away, don't let me see you two."

Chen Li would no longer be overbearing, she took Ye Xi with her and left in a mess.

**

Inside the office.

Luo Wenbin was still so angry that his brain hurt, he made a phone call and called up the PR director.

After knocking on his desk, he asked, "This matter, is there a way to solve it?"

"Only a diversion." The director of the PR department wiped a sweat and said, "We already have enough evidence for that matter of script plagiarism last time, even if we can't make Primeval Light Media's vitality suffer, we'll be able to make 'The World of Long Song' fail to be released and all the money go down the drain."

The World of Long Song is an ancient formal drama, adapted from a very popular novel, which is a big ip.

The author of this novel also had many fans.

At that time, Skybound Entertainment also wanted to buy the film and television rights, but the author ignored them and sold it to First Light Media.

Long Song World is a drama series that First Light Media will focus on this year and will be released in May.

With a few months to go before its release, "The World of Long Song" is already firmly in the number one spot on the hotness index and has left other dramas far behind.

"This is something that should be pressed for now." Luo Wenbin however shook his head, "Do you think that this time 'Youth 202' was able to turn the tide and there really wasn't a hand of Primeval Light Media in it?"

“We can’t fight against Primeval Media yet, let’s wait until we have news from Time Media.”

“Then, then we’ll just have to break the scandal.” Sweat broke out on the PR director’s forehead again, “There are two artists in the company who have cheated on each other, and they’re both still going for the loving couple persona.”

After Luo Wenbin asked for the names of these two artists over, he faintly: “That’s it then.”

These two artists were second-tier actors and the heat had long since passed.

However, because the two had appeared in a couple’s variety show a while ago, they had some traffic again.

After the PR manager nodded, he went down to do his job.

**

At noon, Ye Xi tweeted.

[@yehiv: I’m sorry for misunderstanding innocent people, I apologize, never meant to hurt anyone, I’m sorry, I’m really sorry, this is my review, I’ll correct it seriously.]

The following was accompanied by a picture of a 3,000-word review.

[Knowing your mistakes and correcting them is a good example, XiXi you are the best!

Don’t scold, it’s our fault, Xixi was dragged into it.

[To be honest, this incident has nothing to do with Xixi, it was the fans who were overly aggressive, we review, we admit our mistakes.

After reassuring her fans, Ye Xi felt a little bit better.

However, before she could let go of this breath, a hot search was topped.

#firstlightmedia, golden daddy

[@chuguangmediav: golden daddy decided to invest another 400 million in you @youth202v]

[@Youth202v: Thank you Daddy, thank you Daddy!

Underneath the two tweets, netizens opened up a mocking mode.

The first thing you need to do is to get the money and then invest in the show.

The words in Ye Xi’s review are like dog crawling. Is she so bad at cultural studies?

[First Light Media is getting richer and richer, I heard that there is a new CEO, I wonder who it is?

Some people have checked online, but they found that the name of the legal representative of Primeval Media has been coded.

The rest of the shareholders and stuff are no different from before.

**

Inside the classroom of the isc training camp.

After she quit the microblogging account of First Light Media, Ying Ziji replaced it with her own small daily number.

She didn't underestimate the hot eyes of netizens this time, so she only liked and didn't post pictures, and this small number of hers was not picked up.

At this time, Zuo Li came over with a pile of documents in her arms and asked tentatively, "Ying, are you free tomorrow?"

Ying Ziyi raised her eyes and looked at him.

"No, no, no, it's not a big deal." Zuo Li was terrified by the look, "A new lab has been built at the Imperial University and you're invited to take a look."

"Tomorrow-" Ying Ziyi flipped the calendar, "Free, yes."

Zuo Li nodded, then suddenly seemed to remember something and said seriously, "Ying, you must run away when you meet someone from the computer department."

Ying Zidian nodded: "Hm? What's wrong?"

"Those crazy people are great at robbing people, I'm afraid you'll be torn apart by them."

"....."

**

Feng Shui Alliance.

Today was the day Ying Tianru and Master Wen Ren had agreed to meet.

He had originally planned to bring Elder Zhong with him, to see the eight characters or something.

But Master Zhong said that if he wanted to have his fortune told, it would be enough to ask Ying Ziji, he wouldn't go to see any magician.

Ying Tianru had no choice but to go by himself in his car.

Master Wen Ren's full name is Wen Ren Shan and he lives in a courtyard to the east of the Feng Shui Union.

Every day, he only receives two clients and his prices are very high.

Even so, there was an endless stream of people coming to him.

As for the president of the Feng Shui Alliance, Xiao Bo?

That is even more than ordinary people can see. Xiao Bo never takes the initiative to tell people's fortunes.

Wen Ren Shan is in his fifties, but his hair is basically completely white.

When he saw that Ying Tianru's expression had changed, he smiled good-naturedly, "Mr. Ying, there is a price to be paid for prying into the heavens in our line of work, and one of that prices is life force."

Ying Tianru was shocked to hear this.

He sat down and pursed his lips before speaking, "Master Wenren, I ask you to interpret my dream."

"Let me take a look." He narrowed his eyes and looked at Ying Tianru's features and spoke slowly, "I see that Mr. Ying's features are correct and his heavenly court is full.

"But lately, Mr. Ying has been so anxious that he can't even sleep well on sleeping pills.

Ying Tianru smiled bitterly: "Yes."

"That's it." After a pause, Wen Renshan spoke again, "Does the dream you had have something to do with the word 'death'?"

Ying Tianru's expression lifted, "Master Wen Ren can really tell?"

He didn't believe in feng shui and trigrams, but now he had to believe.

"Don't think it's so magical." Wen Ren Shan laughed, "This is just an ordinary face reading. If a really powerful fortune teller wanted to do it, he would be able to recount your dreams in full, and remember them better than you do."

Ying Tianlu slightly drew a breath backwards, "So amazing."

Dreams are supposed to be the manifestation of the subconscious mind, and even the person who dreamed them is not able to remember all the details clearly.

Wen Ren Shan handed him a pen, "Please."

Ying Tianru wrote down the two dreams he had according to his memory.

The first dream he had told to Ying Zigui, but not the second.

Because the second dream had nothing to do with Ying Zidian, but with himself.

He dreamt that Ying Zhending and Zhong Manhua took him and Ying Yuexuan on an outing and ended up in a car accident.

Ying Yuexuan was the least injured and she quickly escaped from the car and ran out without looking back.

In the end, all three people in the car died.

But that wasn't all. After he died in the dream, Ying Tianru still didn't wake up.

With a God's perspective, he saw again what Ying Yuexuan did afterwards.

This made him take it seriously.

Wen Renshan was slightly silent after reading it.

Only after a long time did he speak, "The dream that Mr. Ying had is not an ordinary dream, we can call it 'precognition'."

Ying Tianru's expression changed, "Precognition?"

"Quite a few people have had this experience." Wen Ren Shan said, "There was a student who dreamed of a question at night because he was overly anxious about the next day's exam, and he found out during the exam that the finale question was the one he dreamed of."

Ying Tianru's eyebrows furrowed, "Then I have this"

"Obviously, your first dream is no longer true." Wen Ren Shan mused, "This proves that the 'precognition' has been broken, and this is not unheard of."

"This second dream, the time has not yet come, and I dare not give Mr. Ying the assurance that it will change."

Wen Renshan thought about it and got up and took out a pouch from the back drawer, "Mr. Ying put this away, you might be able to escape a disaster."

Ying Tianru hesitated for a moment and took it, "I'll trouble Master Wen Ren."

Wenren Shan nodded and waited until Ying Tianru had left before also leaving the house and going to the back room to look for Xiao Bo.

"President." Wen Ren Shan was respectful, "That guest just now, I'm afraid it's not good, unfortunately I can't help him dissolve that robbery point, I really can't be called any kind of master."

"We really can't be considered any masters." Xiao Bo shook his head, "To say who is a master, the fifth senior is the one."

Hearing Xiao Bo mention this title many times, Wen Ren Shan inevitably became more curious, "Is it the Fifth Family?"

"Yes, and no." Xiao Bo sighed, "In any case, it's not the Fifth Family you're thinking of."

The Fifth Family was now divided into two groups, and the one known to all was the one that was in business.

"But I met with a master yesterday." Xiao Bo spoke again, looking in awe, "That is a true master."

He was going to find an opportunity to ask the Fifth Chuan about it.

**

Evening.

Yuan family.

Ying Yuexuan also arrived in the imperial capital only yesterday, Meng Ru personally went to pick her up and let her stay at Yuan's house.

“Yuexuan, Professor Li has informed me of a good thing.” She was delighted, “A new top lab has been built at the Imperial University, housing all kinds of equipment, and he asked you to follow him for a tour.”

Ying Yuexuan was a little surprised, “A top lab?”

She had only been in the top lab once when she was over in O Chau.

There was some equipment that was only available in the top labs, and normally you couldn’t even see it if you wanted to.

“Yes, you’re the one who’s fighting for it.” Meng Ru smiled, “You get a good night’s sleep tonight, I’ll send you there tomorrow morning.”

Early the next morning.

Meng Ru personally drove Ying Yuexuan to the Imperial Capital University.

She parked the car at the roadside and glanced at the time: “This is it, I can’t go in without permission, after you go in, remember to follow Professor Li closely, don’t get lost”

She admonished again, “There are also professors from other departments, remember to say hello when you see them.”

Ying Yuexuan nodded and hung up the temporary identity tag Professor Li had given her.

On the other hand, Zuo Li was happily leading Ying Zidian across.

Chapter 366

Zuo Li now felt that he had made a wise decision to go to Qingzhi when he received a phone call from the head of the physics team, and that was how he got Ying Zidian into their physics department.

To show his gratitude to the head of the physics team, Zuo Li sent a bottle of shampoo for hair growth.

Zuo Li was a famous professor at the Imperial University, and the guards knew him, so when they saw that he had brought a student with him, they let him go.

Ying Yuexuan was different, she was not a student at the university.

It was the winter holidays and the school was very strict.

A few days ago, several hybrid animals worth millions of dollars were stolen from the biology department, so non-Didu University students and staff were not allowed to enter.

Although Ying Yuexuan had a temporary identity tag given by Professor Li, she also had to go through a series of checks and could only queue at the side entrance.

Meng Ru didn’t immediately let the driver leave, her eyes fell on the entrance to the Imperial University and she couldn’t help but frown slightly.

Why did she seem to have seen the Ying family’s uncultured adopted daughter?

As soon as this thought surfaced, it was dismissed by Meng Ru.

The Imperial Capital University, who could enter it just because they wanted to?

Only after Ying Yuexuan went in did Meng Ru order the driver, "Go home."

**

Inside the Imperial Capital University.

Zuo Li led Ying Zidian to the physics department's laboratory building and stopped: "Ying, I'll go to the professor's team to get your ID card, just stroll around here, don't go far."

Ying Zidian nodded.

She looked up and surveyed this building of the Physics Department.

It was eventually confirmed that the Physics Department was rich.

A while ago, Zuo Li had even bragged to her about a graduate who had turned around and donated a billion to their department after graduating and successfully starting his own business.

At this moment, a very uncertain voice came from behind her, "Ying Shen?"

Ying Ziji turned his head.

"It's really you, Ying Shen." The boy was excited, "I don't know if you still remember me, I was the class president of Listen Lan's class."

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows, "Well, yes, I remember, you worshipped me with a pen as incense."

"....."

"Ying Shen, what brings you here?" The class president decided to skim over the too shameful topic, "How is Hearlan doing over at Norton University?"

"Quite well." Ying yawned, "I got tricked into coming here in a moment of inadvertence."

The class monitor felt that there was no way they could carry the chat on any further.

He scratched his head and was about to say something when his expression changed dramatically and he lost his voice: "Ying Shen, look out!"

A boy rushed out from the back of the lab building, holding a fruit knife and stabbing it straight towards the girl's back.

Ying Ziji's ears twitched and her expression did not change.

Then, her body moved in an instant, and with a roundhouse kick, she kicked the boy straight to the ground.

"Clang!"

Ying Ziji didn't look at the boy who had fallen to the ground, she raised her hand and caught the fruit knife that fell from the air.

It was steady and stable.

The class monitor also finally rushed over, grabbed the boy by the collar and immediately pinned him to the ground with a stern voice: "What are you? What are you doing?!"

"Who told her to bully my goddess?" The boy struggled desperately, his face red and neck thick, "If it wasn't for her, could my goddess be scolded like that? I have to teach her a lesson!"

Ying Ziji was still holding the fruit knife, her eyes were faint, "Ye Xi's fan?"

Ye Xi was innocent looking and had many male fans.

Ye Xi apologised on Weibo, but it made the fans even more heartbroken, and Chen Li didn't forget to have the PR team brainwash Ye Xi's fans.

The class president was confused: "Who is Ye Xi?"

He was a study fiend and didn't even pay attention to the entertainment world.

Even if Ye Xi was a newly promoted top streamer, he didn't know.

He didn't know Qin Lingyu either, after all, Qin Lingyu didn't act.

Only an artist like Shang Yaozhi, who was highly national and acted all over the big screen, would look familiar to the class leader.

"There are cameras here." Ying looked up and tapped one hand in several places, "This way, and that way, five in total, I want to get the footage, it's easy."

As the boy listened, a cold sweat broke out on his forehead, he coloured, "So, so what?"

"Not much." Ying Zidian looked lazy, "Congratulations, you've become a stumbling block on your way to becoming a goddess."

The boy panicked: "What do you want? What I'm doing has nothing to do with Xi Xi!"

But he also knew that he was Ye Xi's fan.

Once this matter was blown out, Ye Xi's situation would be even worse.

"Ying students, what are you?" Zuo Li came over from the professor's group and saw this scene, and was inevitably surprised as he handed over a four-sided brooch, "Here, your identity tag."

Ying Ziji nodded and took it.

After looking at it, she thought the design was a bit ugly, but pinned it to her dress anyway.

The squad leader was close enough to clearly see the words on the identity tag.

He cracked up instantly.

What the fuck?

He and a few other students in the Talent class were exhausted and tortured by their tutors in the experimental physics class at the Imperial University, and their Ying Shen had become an associate professor straight away?

The boy saw it too, and his face turned white with a swish.

If it had been a student, there would have been room for reconciliation.

There were no casualties, and the tutor would have tried to let the matter go, and he would have been given a disciplinary action at most.

But if it were a professor, the situation would be completely different.

But this Ying Zidian, wasn't she a high school student?

The boy's mind buzzed with confusion.

"Professor Zuo." The class monitor remembered the most important thing, "This man, he just tried to commit murder and hurt someone, luckily Ying Shen reacted quickly."

"What?" After Zuo Li understood what had happened, his face sank and he immediately called the security office.

The security guards soon arrived and quickly subdued the boy.

Zuo Li said forcefully, "Everything has to be dealt with strictly according to the school's rules."

The boy's face turned even whiter and he panicked completely, "No..... no, Professor Zuo, I know I'm wrong, I didn't mean to hurt anyone."

He was only planning to threaten Ying Ziji to make her apologize to Ye Xi.

Zuo Li didn't listen at all.

After the security guards took the boy away, Zuo Li was also distraught: "I didn't think there would be such brain-dead fans in Imperial University, Ying, you're in shock."

If Ying Zidian had been hurt in any way, he wouldn't have forgiven himself.

"I'm fine." Ying Zidian rolled up his sleeve, "He's in shock."

Zuo Li looked at the class monitor and immediately changed his expression, disgusted: "A man, you're frightened at the sight of this? What kind of talk is that? When we get back, I'll ask your tutor to add some more physical training to you."

The squad leader: "What??"

He was shocked because Ying Zidian had become an associate professor in the Physics Department, what did that have to do with murder and injury?

"Let's go, Ying, it's your first time in Imperial University, I'll show you around." Zuo Li carried his hand, "Let's go over to the lab later."

This time the visit to the labs was split into faculties.

He knew the computer department was going now and he made sure to avoid it.

**

Inside the lab.

This top-notch lab was just built earlier this year, after almost ten years, and covers an extremely wide area.

The set of instruments inside was worth a minimum of a million or more.

Without the professor's permission, the students who came to visit were not allowed to touch the instruments.

Apart from Ying Yuexuan, all the other students are in the top ten of the computer science department in terms of age.

After she followed Professor Li's tour of the lab, she was even more determined that she must do scientific research.

The door of the laboratory opened once again.

Ying Yuexuan looked up, and when she did, she was slightly shocked: "Why are you here?"

As soon as the words left her mouth, she realised that her senses of Ying Ziguai were still stuck in the past.

She had almost forgotten that Ying Ziyi was in the isc training camp, where there were many professors from the Imperial University, so of course Ying Ziyi could get in.

Ying Yuexuan's fingers squeezed tight.

This was the gap.

She had to ask Meng Ru to contact Professor Li for her, but not Ying Zidian, who had been invited by professors from the Imperial University.

When had the gap become so big?

Obviously it wasn't like this.

Ying Ziyi didn't look at Ying Yuexuan, she went to an instrument, looked at it and pressed the button to start it.

It was a positron collider, an indispensable instrument for the study of physics.

For this machine alone, the capital invested by the Imperial University exceeded hundreds of millions of dollars.

Ever since Ying Zidian came in, Ying Yuexuan had been distracted and concerned.

Until she saw that Ying Zidian had opened the positron collider so directly.

“Professor Li, didn’t you say that students can’t touch the instrument?” Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips, “Why can she?”

She wanted to touch it just now, but was stopped by another professor from the computer department.

With this rule in place, how can we be fair?

If you break the rule, you have to be kicked out of the lab.

“Who?” Hearing this, Professor Li’s expression was solemn and he immediately looked up.

After seeing Zuo Li, he walked over.

Boss Lady Chapter 367-368

Chapter 367

“Professor Zuo, hello.” Professor Li stepped forward and greeted Zuo Li, “You’re here too.”

“Holy sh*t.” This time it was Zuo Li’s turn to be shocked, he took a step back, “Why are you guys still here?”

He immediately looked towards the lab and was relieved to find that Professor Li was also the only one.

The other professors who had robbed people so fiercely were not there, so he was not afraid.

Professor Li was embarrassed.

Because of their style of robbing people in the Computer Science Department, it had led to other departments avoiding them.

Professor Li coughed a few times and introduced Ying Yuexuan, “Yuexuan, this is Professor Zuo Li Zuo, the youngest professor in the Physics Department, who came back after five years of further study abroad and is also a pre-selected talent for the International Physics Centre, very impressive.”

Ying Yuexuan stepped forward and was polite: “Hello, Professor Zuo.”

“Well, well.” Zuo Li didn’t pay much attention to Ying Yuexuan at all, he was preparing to do an experiment with Ying Ziguai.

Professor Li followed Zuo Li’s gaze and was surprised, “Huh, Professor Zuo, this is the youngest associate professor in your department you said?”

They had this news within the professor, but the students didn’t know about it yet.

Even he was seeing it for the first time.

But this was too young, right?

Professor Li was in awe.

Zuo Li was alert: “What do you want?”

“No, no, no, Professor Zuo you misunderstood, I didn’t mean that.” Professor Li secretly wiped his sweat, walked over and introduced again, “Yuexuan, this is Professor Ying Zidian.”

Ying Yuexuan didn’t reply.

Her eyes were fixed on the top left corner of Ying Zidian’s shirt and she saw the words on the identity tag.

Name: Ying Zidian

Position: Associate Professor

Faculty: Department of Physics

The three lines of words, one harder than the other, struck Ying Yuexuan in the heart.

She looked at the words “Associate Professor” and her brain stopped functioning.

At that moment, Professor Li sighed again, “It’s a coincidence that you and Professor Ying have the same surname, so maybe they are from the same family five hundred years ago.”

Such a thoughtless remark made Ying Yuexuan’s brain explode.

How funny.

Even the surname Ying was stolen from her.

What family?

“Yuexuan?” Professor Li noticed that Ying Yuexuan didn’t respond for a long time and couldn’t help but look over.

Under Professor Li’s gaze, Ying Yuexuan had to speak, her voice very difficult: “Professor Ying.”

Addressing Ying Zidian like that was even worse than killing her.

Ying Zidian still ignored it, she just nodded towards Professor Li and went on to manipulate the instruments.

“Professor Zuo, I won’t bother you anymore.” Professor Li said, “We’ll leave now.”

After saying that, he saw that Ying Yuexuan was still frozen in place, so he had to call out again, “Yuexuan, let’s go.”

Only then did Ying Yuexuan wake up like a dream and immediately followed her, her nails pinching into her palms.

It was because she had learned programming from Pei Tianyi for a year that she was able to get into Professor Li’s eyes and get a chance to visit the lab.

But Ying Ziyi had done nothing and came easily.

She was confident that she would score over 700 points in this year’s entrance exam, a score that would secure her entry into the Imperial University, or the top group of students.

But students and professors at Tidu University were two different concepts.

It was also very difficult for a student at Teito University to stay in school.

To become an associate professor, you still need to publish a certain number of papers in some academic journals.

If Meng Ru knew that Ying Zidian was already an associate professor at the Imperial University, would she still be chosen?

There was no need to think about it.

Ying Yuexuan's legs felt like they were filled with lead and she was walking heavily.

Behind her, there was the sound of Ying Zigui talking to Zuo Li.

What bubbly spin matrices, what translation operators

Ying Yuexuan's face turned white little by little.

She couldn't understand any of it!

She used to think that she could bridge the gap between her and Ying Zigui, but now she finally realised that the idea was ridiculous.

**

After Ying Yuexuan took a taxi back to Yuan's house, she hadn't even slowed down yet.

"What's wrong with you?" Meng Ru noticed that she looked bad, "Did you catch a cold? Did Professor Li say anything?"

Ying Yuexuan told her about the day's events, skimming over Ying Zigui.

"That's quite good." Meng Ru was relieved, "You go up and rest, hot water is ready for you."

Ying Yuexuan's face was miserably white as she went upstairs, and her steps were a little weak.

Not long afterwards, the door was opened again and it was Yuan's father who had returned.

Father Yuan was busy with his company these days and had to do everything he could to get an invitation to the Nie family's New Year party.

"Master, I see that Yuexuan is a good kid." Meng Ru deliberated for a moment, "Look, should we let her and Jia Cheng get engaged?"

Yuan Jiacheng, was the son of Yuan's father and Meng Ru.

Yuan Jiacheng was not very talented in studies and did not enter the Imperial University.

Meng Ru and Yuan's father then sent Yuan Jiacheng to a business school abroad to focus on business.

It was also the beginning of this year that Yuan Jiacheng returned.

Yuan's father frowned, faintly: "Some of them don't match."

The Yuan family was a medium-sized family in the imperial capital, and its strength was definitely higher than that of the Ying family.

Yuan Jiacheng's looks were not bad, and there was no shortage of suitors.

Yuan's father thought that he should let Yuan Jiacheng marry a family of the same level as the Yuan family.

The Ying family?

Forget it.

"Master, you have to look at the long term." Meng Ru smiled, "Look Yuexuan is the top of her grade in Qing Zhi and a student of Professor Li, she will definitely be able to stay at the Imperial University in the future."

"What's the shortage now? Lack of talents, with Yuexuan, we are also considered to have half a foot in the academic circle, will we still be worried about new types of talents in the future?"

As expected, hearing this, Yuan's father fell into deep thought.

The Yuan family was engaged in electronic commerce, so they could not do without these things.

After thinking for a while, he nodded, "In this matter, it still depends on what Jia Cheng wants, let's have them meet tomorrow."

Meng Ru smiled again, "I'll go and talk to Jia Cheng right now."

**

The following day, in the evening.

Fu Yunshen went to pick up Ying Zidian from the isc training camp and took her to see a movie.

He picked a live-action fairy tale film from Universal Pictures and was about to buy a ticket when his sleeve was tugged.

Fu Yunshen lowered his eyes and looked at the girl's jade-like white hands.

Ying Ziji said, "I want to see this."

Fu Yunshen looked at her finger and saw a horror film: "....."

He raised his eyebrows, "Yoyo, are you going to hide in my brother's arms later?"

Ying Ziji looked paused, she raised her eyes, very calm: "I'm afraid you'll hide in my arms."

Fu Yunshen looked sideways and thought for a moment, "That's not bad."

He lifted his hand and patted the Pooh bear next to him, his voice gentle: "Don't you think so, little bear?"

Ying Ziji put her hands in her pockets, her eyelashes dropping.

And she was wrong.

Coaxing dogs was a thing of the past, this man, he had already started coaxing stuffed animals.

After the queue, Fu Yunshen turns his head: "What are you drinking?"

Ying Ziji pulled her hat down: "No more."

She is about to leave, but he grabs her hand and smiles: "Stop it, little one."

Ying Zidian glanced at him, and with a slight deftness in her hand, she broke free.

She put her hands back in her pockets and walked away slowly.

Fu Yunshen: "....."

He had forgotten that their little friend was also an ancient martial artist.

Should have known that he should have used some force.

"Quarrelling with your little girlfriend?" The salesman took it all in and lost his smile, "A little girl at this age should be obedient to everything, otherwise it could go on for ages."

Fu Yunshen looked down and smiled, "It's still that close."

The child was not yet an adult, so he could not officially start chasing.

Still, it wasn't long now.

**

On the other side.

Under Meng Ru's arrangement, Ying Yuexuan followed Yuan Jiacheng to the cinema.

"Miss Yuexuan, I'll get the tickets." Yuan Jiacheng was polite and gentle, "You wait here for a while, what do you want to eat?"

"All is fine." Ying Yuexuan, "I'll trouble you."

"You're welcome." Yuan Jiacheng nodded, "My mother asked me to take more care of you, I should."

Yuan Jiacheng goes to the electronic ticket machine.

Ying Yuexuan sat in the waiting area and waited.

She was about to see what other movies were on today when she turned her head and saw the girl leaning against the wall.

The girl's eyebrows were cold, and she was playing with her mobile phone in her right hand.

It was clearly a plain face, but it was better than her carefully applied make-up.

As if a hand was strangling her throat, Ying Yuexuan's breathing tightened.

Until today, she was still terrified.

Master Zhong and Ying Tianru had already been snatched away, could others be far behind?

I am afraid that Meng Ru and Yuan Jiacheng will be next, right?

At this moment, all the emotions that Ying Yuexuan had pent up for so long burst out, and she couldn't hold back any longer.

She got up and walked up to the girl.

Ying Yuexuan looked up and withdrew her gaze when she saw that the person coming was not Fu Yunshen.

This ignorance made Ying Yuexuan's emotions explode even more.

"Ying Zigui." She looked at the girl and spoke softly, "You've been pretending for so many years and are happy to see us all as a joke, aren't you?"

Chapter 368

It was clearly not like this at first.

At the beginning, she was the one looking down on Ying Zidian.

But now, she couldn't even touch the field where Ying Ziji was.

Even on tiptoe, she could not reach it.

But how long has it been?

Just one year.

The change was so fast and so big that Ying Yuexuan couldn't bear it at all.

The emotion called jealousy was eating away at her heart bit by bit, and she could hardly breathe.

There are things that only Ying Yuexuan knows.

Ever since she knew that she was not the real Miss Ying, she had been terrified.

Like many ordinary people, she was afraid of losing what she had already gained.

But like some people, she couldn't be indifferent to the loss, nor could she ignore the fame and money as if they were nothing.

So she kept testing herself in front of Ying Zhenting and Zhong Manhua to see whether she or Ying Zigui was important.

Even when she said she wanted to leave the Ying family, it was also a test.

In the summer of her first year of high school she told Zhong Manhua that she wanted to go to O Chau. It was obvious that Zhong Manhua took her anger out on Ying Zidian in those days, thinking that she was forced to leave by him.

After several attempts, Ying Yuexuan was relieved.

A relationship of more than ten years was not something that could be compared to a true millennial who was suddenly found.

Most importantly, both Ying Zhending and Zhong Manhua were good-looking people.

Ying Zidian came from a small village in Qing Shui County that needed help with the poor, and was not proficient in piano, chess, calligraphy and painting, so she would only be a joke in the gentry circle.

Ying Yuexuan had already known that the Ying family would not recognise Ying Zidian's status as Miss.

After her fears, she was content to take her place.

Since she was a child, Ying Yuexuan has always known how to hold back.

She grew up with Zhong Zhiyan and naturally knew that Zhong Zhiyan wanted the best in everything.

Whoever surpasses Zhong Zhiyan, Zhong Zhiyan will set her sights on that person.

This is what Madam Zhong has inculcated day and night.

Therefore, Ying Yuexuan would not do better than Zhong Zhiyan in any field, and settled down until high school.

It was not until later that Zhong Zhiyan made a fool of herself and she added fuel to the fire, expelling Zhong Zhiyan from the Shanghai gentry circle.

Ying Yuexuan thought she would be relieved to be able to show her strength, but she never thought she would meet an even stronger opponent than Zhong Zhiyan.

A rival that she had never even put in her sights before.

Having taken possession of Ying Ziyang's identity, she looked down on this real young lady of the Ying family with a hidden pleasure, in an extremely high posture.

"Do you think I'm a joke?" Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips and her voice was even softer, "You think I'm funny, don't you?"

Hearing these words, Ying Zidian's eyes finally fell on Ying Yuexuan's body.

She lowered her voice and gave a very light and faint laugh, "Worry too much, I've never looked at you."

Ying Yuexuan's lips trembled fiercely, and she couldn't stand it any longer, her nails pinching her palm to death: "Are you very proud of yourself? If mum and dad knew that you were so good, they would take you back, right? Then you can watch me get kicked out of the Ying family?"

"Where's my family, Yoyo, I don't need that." A slightly cool, low, slow voice rang out, "What you want is nothing in her eyes."

The man was wearing a black trench coat, the lapel opening slightly open.

His aura was overwhelming and powerful.

But willingly, when he walked up to the girl, it was all collected for the tender loving care of her alone.

Ying Yuexuan couldn't help but take a step back: "By what?"

On what grounds did Ying Tianru stand by Ying Zigui's side so quickly?

Why did he treat Ying Zidian well even though all the people wanted to get on board with the CEO of the Venus group?

"Because my girl won't be jealous of others, won't be looking for trouble, and is better behaved than you, prettier than you, and smarter than you." Fu Yunshen raised his eyes lightly, "Immediately, get out of here, you should be glad that this is a society under the rule of law."

Ying Yuexuan's face turned white.

What do you mean she should be glad that this is a society under the rule of law?

At this moment, a very uncertain voice rang out behind her.

"Hello, may I ask if you are Mr. Fu?"

Ying Yuexuan's body jerked stiffly as she turned around and saw Yuan Jiacheng carrying two cups of coke and a bucket of popcorn, looking at the man in awe and disbelief.

A cold sweat instantly broke out on her back.

How much had Yuan Jiacheng heard?

If you heard it all

Fu Yunshen ignored it, he put a cup of hot milk tea and helped her pull her hat: "Start checking the tickets."

The two of them went into the cinema.

Ying Yuexuan was still standing in the same place, her palms were cold and her blood was cold.

Yuan Jiacheng regretted not being able to talk to Fu Yunshen, he turned his head and asked tentatively, "Miss Yuexuan, do you know Mr. Fu of the Venus Group?"

Ying Yuexuan closed her eyes and took a deep breath, "I don't know him, I accidentally bumped into someone just now."

Luckily, he didn't hear.

Yuan Jiacheng didn't ask any more questions.

The president of the Asia Pacific region of the Venus Group is a person that even the Mu family and the Nie family have to compete with.

Ying Yuexuan was even less qualified, so it was indeed impossible for her to know him.

**

Inside the cinema.

“Yaoyao, seriously.” Fu Yunshen hooked his lips and smiled, “If you met someone who used to be worse than you who was suddenly much better than you, what would you do?”

Ying Ziyi pondered for a moment, “That’s great, I can retire.”

“Then brother will have to work hard.”

“Hmm?”

“Try to be better than you, so that you, on the other hand, can retire well.”

Ying put on his 3d glasses and gave him a perfunctory pep talk, “Go for it.”

“.....”

Midway through the movie, Fu Yunshen looked down, pondered for a moment, and sent a message to Nie Chao.

There was a quick reply.

[Brother, don’t you get it yet? Who let you be so flirtatious before? The first time you met a big man, you molested him, right? Think about what you said back then, how ambiguous was it? You’re a little kid.

[I thought that was your way of talking, I’ve gotten used to it, I’m surprised you can flirt.

[Hahahaha deserved it! You have your day too!

The next screen was full of “hahaha”.

The next screen was full of “hahaha”. Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes narrowed lightly as he pressed the block button.

The world instantly cleared up.

The world was instantly clear.

The world is a little bit more than that.

On the movie screen, it was playing until the female ghost came out violently and there was a scream all around.

The couples were all hugging each other with terrified expressions.

These two people looked out of place.

Ying was still eating her popcorn and spared a glance at the female ghost’s make-up: “It’s all fake, there’s nothing to be afraid of.”

The painting was so fake.

But after thinking about it, she stretched out a hand and put it in front of his eyes.

Fu Yunshen looked down, his eyes slightly narrowed: “Hmm?”

“If you’re scared, just hold it and don’t be so scared that you pinch me.”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, “Then I’ll hold it well.”

It was rare that their little friend took the initiative to give it to them.

Her hand was cold.

Fu Yunshen leaned back: “Yao Yao, if Nie Chao tells you he’s scared, what will you do?”

Ying Ziji looked puzzled.

She imagined how Nie Chao would be trembling in her lap, and her expression was instantly cold: “Kick him away and tell him to get lost.”

Fu Yunshen suddenly smiled.

Their girl, she was really good at spoiling.

This double standard, he liked.

**

Yuan family.

After Ying Yuexuan came back and greeted Meng Ru, she went upstairs to the guest room.

Meng Ru called Yuan Jiacheng aside and asked him about his day.

“It was okay.” Yuan Jiacheng thought for a moment, “Mum, Miss Yuexuan is not yet an adult, it’s too early to think about such things.”

He didn’t hate Ying Yuexuan, she wasn’t bad looking either, she was quite pleasing to the eye.

It was just that he didn’t have any feelings for her yet.

However, Yuan Jiacheng knew that those like him were all about joining in marriage for the sake of profit.

“Not too early, not too early.” Meng Ru waved her hand, “If you think it’s okay, after I’ve spoken to your father, I’ll find a date and go to the Ying family to settle the marriage, what do you think?”

Yuan Jiacheng didn’t nod or shake his head, “Let’s wait until after you attend the Nie family’s New Year’s banquet.”

Meng Ru pondered for a moment, “That’s right, if we can meet a better one.”

In Nie Dynasty’s generation, there were also a few thousand girls.

Of course, it was best to tie the knot with the Nie family.

If not, Ying Yuexuan would indeed be a good choice.

Thinking of this, Meng Ru added, “She hasn’t been in a good mood lately, you’re a few years older than her, so you still have something in common, so enlighten her more.”

Yuan Jiacheng nodded and also went upstairs.

**

Upstairs.

In the guest room.

Ying Yuexuan took out her mobile phone and called up the strange number that had sent her an MMS at that time.

She clenched her fingers and sent a message anyway.

[Okay, I promise to meet with you, tell me who you really are.]

Three minutes later, three new text messages came in.

[Tomorrow at noon, Center Garden Restaurant.

[I can tell you who I am right now.]

Ying Yuexuan's fingers twitched and she continued to read down.

Boss Lady Chapter 369-370

Chapter 369

Ying Yuexuan had a vague suspicion in her mind, but she had never dared to be sure, nor was she willing to be.

Apart from sending her that MMS message, this strange number had also sent her a lot of things related to the Ying family.

There were even photos of the orphanage she used to stay in.

She had been taken back from the orphanage by Ying Zhending.

At that time she was still young and had no memory of anything.

In fact, Ying Yuexuan knew that she was not the eldest daughter of the Ying family even earlier.

It was when she was in junior high school that she overheard Ying Zhending and Zhong Manhua talking about it once.

Since then, she had been more reclusive and had started to think of ways to exclude Zhong Zhiyan.

If it was known that she was not even the eldest daughter of the Ying family, how could she compete with Zhong Zhiwei and the other real girls?

Later, she asked Ying Zhending, who said that her parents were dead, so she was secretly relieved.

However, after seeing the third text message, her back tensed up and cold sweat dripped down in layers.

Sure enough!

[I am your real mother, Jing Hongzhen.]

This line caused Ying Yuexuan to get up violently.

Because the movement was too great, even the chair was brought down.

“Miss Yuexuan.” Outside the door, Yuan Jiacheng happened to come up at this time and knocked on the door after hearing the commotion, “Are you alright?”

“No, nothing.” Ying Yuexuan squeezed her phone tightly, “I accidentally bumped the chair.”

“Good.” Yuan Jiacheng didn’t ask any more questions, his voice gentle, “If you need anything, you can give me a word, I’ll help.”

The sound of footsteps rang out and he left.

It was only after a long time that Ying Yuexuan slowed down her energy.

She was immediately ready to delete the three text messages and black out the number again, and she wouldn’t go to see Jing Hongzhen.

She was the eldest daughter of the Ying family, and her mother was Zhong Manhua.

But it was as if the other party knew what was in her mind.

The phone dripped twice more at that moment.

[You don’t see me, but I am still your mother.

[You have to believe that in this world, I am the only one who will completely stand by your side and help you. Aren’t you really not afraid that the Ying family will take their own daughter back?

Ying Yuexuan’s hands were sweaty as she stared at these lines.

Eventually, she made up her mind.

[Okay, I will be there.]

**

Downstairs.

Father Yuan came back at this time, his face was a bit ugly and he couldn’t stop sighing.

When Meng Ru saw it, she immediately got up and greeted him, “What’s wrong?”

“I couldn’t get an invitation to the Nie family’s New Year’s party.” Father Yuan shook his head, “It looks like there’s no chance at all.”

Today was the 7th of February, the Nie family’s New Year’s Eve banquet was on New Year’s Eve, there was less than a week to go.

The list of all the guests had been drawn up by Master Nie himself.

The fact that they couldn't get it now proved that they hadn't been invited.

"So." Meng Ru was also disappointed, but this was sort of within her expectations, and she pondered for a moment, "Master, then let's follow that proposal I made earlier."

If she wanted to cooperate with the Nie family, of course relying on Ying Yuexuan would definitely not work, rather she needed contacts.

That was why she had set up a connection for Ying Yuexuan to go to the Imperial Capital University.

When the time came, she would be able to invite the professors from the computer department of the Imperial University to help.

Inwardly, Yuan's father was still a little reluctant, but he agreed: "It's fine, you watch what you do, the engagement is not a marriage, it can be cancelled at any time."

Meng Ru nodded and went to contact the Ying family.

**

In the evening, the hotel.

In the living room of the presidential suite.

When Nie Chao arrived, he took out a white card with a hot gold border and handed it to the girl, using a throw of the dice: "Here, big brother."

Ying took it: "What's this?"

"An invitation to the New Year's party." Nie Chao ruffled his hair, very flirtatious, "My old man specifically instructed me to make sure I gave you one."

Ying Ziji looked at it and thought the design of the invitation was not bad, she pondered, "Is there any good food?"

"Yes, of course there is." Nie Chao was brimming with pride, "Several chefs from home and abroad have been invited, as well as the dessert chef."

Ying nodded his head and accepted.

The isc training camp lasts until the end of February, with seven days off in the New Year.

Not counting the make-up time, Qingzhi would also start school in March, just in time for her to go back.

After all, she had also promised the headmaster that she was to sit the entrance exams.

Ying Ziji pondered slightly and fished out a box only the size of a palm from her own backpack, "Here, keep it safe, don't let outsiders see it."

Nie Chao was flattered, "Big brother, you're too kind."

"Don't be polite." Ying Zidian didn't look up, "By the way."

This was the finished product made from the snow lingzhi she had bought at the last auction.

She had refined the medicine together after putting a bounty on other herbs on the nok forum.

After her last visit to Norton University, she had brought back the pill furnace she used to use.

This medicine furnace was carefully made by her and was not too big to carry around.

It was also able to preserve the full power of the medicine flawlessly without any spillage during the process of making it.

If it were the pill furnace of those ancient medicine practitioners in the ancient medical world, one furnace would be six pills at most, but her pill furnace could refine twelve pills at a time.

It was just enough to share.

Ying took out a more delicate and larger box from her backpack and handed it to Fu Yunshen, "Yours."

Nie Chao looked at his own, then at Fu Yunshen's: "....."

Damn, his dog's eyes are blind!

Unlike Nie Chao.

After receiving this box, Fu Yunshen was able to guess what was inside.

Because this box, was the kind that ancient doctors used specifically.

The colour of his eyes gradually sank: "Yao Yao, if you can refrain from refining, don't refine."

The ordinary kind that prolongs life and replenishes blood and qi doesn't matter much.

But drugs like the Face Nourishing Pill, and one that could increase the strength of ancient martial artists, would all deplete the life force.

Just like fortune telling, one retribution for another.

If you want something, you have to pay a certain price.

Ying Ziguai raised her eyes and looked at him lazily, "I have a number, I value my life so much, and I'm stronger than them, these can't hurt me."

Fu Yunshen rubbed her head, "Then refine less too."

Nie Chao put her box away mournfully and suddenly spoke, "Big brother, I have something I want to tell you, you don't know, right, Seventh young man he--"

Before he could finish the words that followed, his voice suddenly cut off and not a single word could be sent out.

Nie Chao was a little confused.

What happened?

Ying Zidian's phoenix eyes narrowed slightly as she looked at Nie Chao: "What's wrong with him?"

“It’s something, it has to do with Nie Yi.” Fu Yunshen rose unhurriedly and pressed Nie Chao’s shoulder, “I’ll go out and talk to him.”

Ying nodded and went back to watching TV.

After leaving the door, Nie Chao was suddenly able to speak again, he was shocked, “Damn, Seventh Younger, hell, I almost thought I was mute.”

Fu Yunshen stuck one hand in his pocket and said indifferently, “Well, I nudged your mute point through the air.”

Otherwise, it was not possible to tell what words would have popped out from this silly two-ha.

“Younger Seven, don’t tease me.” Nie Chao muttered, “You’ve read too many martial arts novels, right?”

Those ancient martial artists he read about in books weren’t this amazing.

“Forget about it, if you dare to say one word in front of her-” Fu Yunshen gently patted his collar, smiling, “I’ll send you to the Seventh District.”

Nie Chao instantly winced and screamed miserably, “Are you f*cking human?”

Of course he had heard of the Seventh Special Region.

The Seventh Special Region was a special area, in the southernmost part of the O Continent, with a cold climate.

The pre-selected members of the One Word team would all go there for training.

Only after passing the training could they become official members.

Nie Chao was lucky enough to follow Nie Yi there once, and was truly scared shitless.

Not only were there many elite mercenaries and agents in the Seventh Region, but there were also many beasts.

But in fact, the 7th Special Region was the exclusive training base for ibi.

“So, be good and don’t talk nonsense.” Fu Yun Shen’s peach blossom eyes raised, “I wouldn’t do anything.”

“I know I know.” Nie Chao immediately covered his mouth, “I won’t say anything.”

He really believed that Fu Yunshen could do anything.

The two of them went back inside.

Ying Ziji looked up again and his eyes fell on Nie Chao’s body.

Nie Chao immediately raised his hand, “Big brother, I just wanted to tell you about the time when Seventh Younger and my big brother used to fight together, and then Seventh Younger gave me instructions to behave myself and not to talk nonsense.”

Ying Ziji looked at Fu Yunshen again.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows and spoke in an idle tone, "Well, that's right."

Ying Ziji looked down.

Look, even the man is molesting.

In this world, I'm afraid there is nothing he can't coax.

**

Nie Chao was soon kicked out of the hotel.

He didn't want to be a light bulb either, and carried the box Ying Zidian had given him home in the cold wind.

He walked into the courtyard before he carefully opened the box.

Inside was a round, blue and white pill with a faint fragrance that was refreshing.

Nie Chao took the box inside and cupped the pill in one hand, ready to eat it.

To his slight surprise, there was an outsider at the Nie family's old mansion at this time.

It was a middle-aged man, tall and erect, with a sharp aura emanating from his body, as if he had been walking on the tip of a sword all year round.

Sensing the troops, Nie Chao immediately put the pills into the box and quickly stowed them in his pocket.

But it was just a short ten seconds or so, and it was enough for the middle-aged man to perceive it.

In an instant, his eyes locked onto Nie Chao's pocket, his gaze like a torch, almost turning into substance.

"Sir Nie, this is—"

"Just a sugar bean." Nie Chao frowned and took a step back, "What?"

The middle-aged man stepped forward, about to say something else.

Behind him, Elder Nie's slightly hoarse voice rang out majestically, "Housekeeper Lin, this is the Nie family."

After giving Nie Chao a thoughtful glance, Butler Lin nodded his head and left without saying anything else.

"Grandpa." Nie Chao walked over, "Who was that?"

Elder Nie waved his hand, "Carry your book, you'll know later."

In the beginning, Elder Nie was training Nie Yi as an heir, and had even sent him to the Ancient Martial World for training.

For Nie Chao, he just hoped that the boy would grow up safely.

But the only thing Elder Nie had missed was that Nie Yi was too good and had inherited the One Team.

Nie Chao was different from Nie Yi.

He didn't intend to let Nie Chao know about the Ancient Medicine and Ancient Martial Arts worlds now.

The boy was prone to breakdowns and had to be given a mental preparation.

Nie Chao scratched his head and went upstairs.

Only then did he open the box again and took a bite of the pill, recalling it, "It seems to be blueberry flavoured."

Nie Chao received the box into his drawer and locked it.

Sleepiness hit him, and he had planned to take a nap.

But when he remembered that middle-aged man just now, his eyes were very wrong, Nie Chao picked up his spirits again and sent a message to Nie Yi.

[My brother eh, does One Word Team have a temporary team? Lend me a moment.]

A few minutes later, Nie Yi replied.

[Good, arrive tomorrow.]

**

Over here, after Housekeeper Lin left the Nie family, he set off back to the Ancient Martial Realm.

He first went to see Lin Jin Yun, the head of the Lin family, and after talking about some things about the Nie family and the Mu family, he went to see Lin Qingjia again.

Lin Qingjia had just finished healing an ancient martial artist from the Lin family, and there was still blood on her hands.

She didn't care and began to clean it.

Lin's housekeeper came forward and lowered his voice to ensure that no one else could hear him, "Miss Qingjia, I smelled a faint fragrance in the Nie family, it was magical and I could feel my bottleneck loosening."

"I asked, but I guess they themselves didn't know, and said it was sugar beans."

Butler Lin's internal energy had not been raised for a long time and was stuck in one place.

He had also taken the medicine sent by the ancient medical community, but it didn't help much.

But today, he had just smelled the medicine at Nie's house and it all had such an effect.

Butler Lin didn't dare to think what would happen if he took that medicine.

Lin Qingjia's expression gave a beat as his expression grew serious: "The Nie family, which one is connected to the ancient medical community?"

"It's also the Dream Family." Housekeeper Lin said, "But it shouldn't be the Meng Family, the medicine Miss Meng made isn't this strong."

Within the Ancient Medicine community, the Dream Family had the most contact with secular families, but only the youngest generation.

The rest of those ancient doctors didn't even bother to heal ordinary people, let alone deliver medicine.

Chapter 370

"I know." Lin Qingjia didn't care much and smiled, "Maybe there's some kind of hidden ancient doctor, isn't that a normal thing? I haven't finished my research yet, so I'll leave first."

She nodded slightly towards Housekeeper Lin and left.

Housekeeper Lin looked at Lin Qingjia's back and let out a sigh.

Miss Qingjia was good in every way, but the only beauty was that she was not Lin Jinyun's own daughter.

Moreover, her mother was really too mercenary and greedy to be liked, the only good thing about her was that she was not bad looking.

If it wasn't for Lin Qingjia, an ordinary person could have married into the Lin family?

Don't even think about it.

Lin Qingjia said that she didn't need to care, but Housekeeper Lin felt that this matter was important.

A powerful ancient doctor had appeared outside the ancient medical community, and it had to be a key concern.

He pondered for a while, but still called for a few of his courtiers.

**

The following day.

Noon.

After greeting Meng Ru, Ying Yuexuan went to the central garden restaurant.

To her surprise, Ying Hongzhen was not some rural woman, or ordinary peasant.

The woman was dressed extravagantly, all in big branded goods too.

Although her temperament could not be compared to that of a wealthy noblewoman, it was not bad either.

Inexplicably, Ying Yuexuan was relieved.

She was afraid that Jing Hongzhen would not let go and try to suck her blood.

But Ying Yuexuan didn't know how to call Jing Hongzhen, she opened her mouth, "You"

“Alright, call her whatever you want, it’s fine if you don’t.” Ying Hongzhen examined Ying Yuexuan for a moment, then suddenly smiled, “It seems that I made a good decision in letting you enter the Ying family at that time.”

Ying Yuexuan’s heart skipped a beat, “What do you mean?”

“What, you’re not satisfied?” Jing Hongzhen, “Look, you are now the eldest young lady of the Ying family and will soon be engaged to the first son of the Yuan family, if you follow me, can you have such benefits?”

“Don’t you see that I dress quite well, but I have negative assets every month, I can’t afford to support you at all.”

Ying Yuexuan’s fingers squeezed tightly.

Of course they couldn’t.

But she had a life that was stolen from her.

“Didn’t you send me into the Ying family?” Ying Yuexuan looked around nervously, “Then why did you still appear? Aren’t you afraid that my parents will find you?”

“Didn’t I say so? I came to find you, to help you.” Jing Hongzhen smiled again, “Ying Zidian is so good, aren’t you really afraid? If the Ying family gives her proper status, you’ll be swept away.”

Ying Yuexuan’s body trembled.

“I’m afraid, of course I’m afraid.” She pursed her lips and her throat was dry, “What can I do? I’ve tried hard enough, and I’m still no match for her.”

“No, of course you haven’t tried hard enough.” Jing Hongzhen shook her head, “You need to think of a way to fix her.”

“Solve it?” Ying Yuexuan only felt very ridiculous, “Don’t you know? She is very skilled, and she also has Fu Yunshen, how can I solve it?”

“There will be a way.” Jing Hongzhen took a sip of coffee, “You’ll know after a while.”

After saying that, she got up, “Before you solve her, I won’t meet with you, and you will contact me less.”

Ying Yuexuan noticed Jing Hongzhen’s hand.

Although it had also been maintained, it was not difficult to see that there were wrinkles and calluses.

It was completely different from Zhong Manhua’s hands.

Ying Yuexuan’s lips trembled and she squeezed her cup tightly, she would never go back to her ordinary life.

Ying Hongzhen walked out.

In the distance, at another table, Ying Tianru caught the scene in his eyes.

His eyes gradually sank.

He had never met that woman, but he could see that Ying Yuexuan and that woman had very similar eyes, both with triangular eyes.

Master Zhong noticed that Ying Tianru had stopped eating and kept looking at one place, and raised his head, "Tianru, what are you looking at?"

"Nothing." Ying Tianru slowed down, "I thought I saw a familiar face, but I didn't expect to see the wrong one."

Elder Zhong nodded, eating while happily editing the video for Ying Tianli and putting it on Weibo.

Master Zhong's editing skills were superb, so he had a lot more followers under his Weibo account.

He also received a private message asking him to cut some kind of cp video.

Master Zhong was so angry that he immediately blacked out this person.

Ying Tianru didn't move and snapped his phone.

On it was a photo that captured Ying Hongzhen's proper face.

He sent this photo to his friend.

[Check if this woman is Jing Hongzhen.]

**

On the other hand, inside the 'Youth 202' training camp.

In the first episode, each contestant was given a class based on the mentor's rating.

Yun He Yue was the first a rating and was naturally assigned to class a.

There were only seven people in class a, and the remaining contestants squeezed their heads to get in.

The second episode was the contestants' first public performance, and once again, Yun and Yue took the highest number of likes for this public performance with absolute power, becoming the king of likes.

Now it's time to start filming the third episode, which will be broadcast on the first day of the Lunar New Year.

After being recognised by the netizens, Ying didn't wear a mask anymore.

She was received by her music tutor Xu Tangzhou.

Unlike producer Li and the director, Xu Tangzhou had followed Qin Lingyu to the meeting room and accidentally heard Xie Manyu call Ying Zigu boss.

It was only then that he realised that such a young girl would be the CEO of First Light Media.

Xu Tangzhou is twenty-six years old and has been debuting for ten years.

Having been in the entertainment industry for so long, he knows what to say and what not to say.

Xu Tangzhou was gentle and polite: "Miss Ying, Yunheyue's bedroom is this way."

Ying Ziji followed him there.

Just as she reached the door of the dormitory, there was a loud argument from inside.

Xu Tangzhou's eyes turned cold as he pushed the door open and entered.

He saw two boys falling on the floor, in great pain.

The other three boys were surrounding Yun and Yue, their expressions unkind.

On the ground, there were several pieces of torn drawing paper, stained with paint.

Xu Tangzhou, who had always been gentle, was angry at the moment: "What are you doing?"

Several boys instantly stood up straight, not even daring to move: "Xu, Teacher Xu."

Ying stood in the doorway with her arms wrapped around her, her pupils as cold as snow.

She had also seen what was going on inside the dormitory and probably knew what was going on.

With Yunhe Yue's silent personality, she was indeed vulnerable to bullying.

Yunheyue didn't say anything, she waved towards Ying Zidian before walking inside with her drawing board in her arms.

Yu Xuesheng had taught her simple self-defence techniques.

Since she had been beaten by her father since she was a child, she knew how to dodge.

It was more than enough to deal with these boys.

If her painting hadn't been torn up, she wouldn't have done it.

"Reflect well." Xu Tangzhou didn't expect this to happen, he closed the door behind him, "Miss Ying, I'm really sorry."

"You're just a tutor, not a security officer." Ying Zigi yawned, faintly, "It's none of your business."

Xu Tangzhou was stunned.

The girl's eyelashes were long and her complexion was extremely white.

It was like cotton, soft and supple.

Xu Tangzhou quickly looked away and coughed unnaturally, "Is Miss Ying coming to support Yunheyue?"

Ying Zidian raised her eyebrows: "Help?"

Xu Tangzhou nodded slightly and explained a little.

Youth 101 had this support lineup at that time.

However, that was when the programme team had invited celebrities to support the trainees, which was to raise the heat of the programme and get more people to pay attention to it.

But Youth 202 is different, this time the contestants have to hire their own supporters.

The programme team also had the intention to create more heat, which is why they chose such a way.

Feng Tong, who is currently in second place in terms of votes, has invited Hua Yin to support him.

Both of them are from Skywalk Entertainment.

Hua Yin is also a male top streamer, and he came first in both the 2018 and 2019 National Male God Awards.

However, last year, a Fu Yunshen suddenly appeared.

After Feng Tong invited Hua Yin to the show, the team sent out a Weibo post.

This time, Feng Tong's votes were rising at a rate visible to the naked eye, and many of them were Huayin's fans again, soon approaching Yun and Yue, and even about to overtake.

Today, a few more contestants have invited the stars who support them.

These stars, in the entertainment industry are also in the first line ranks, has a not low amount of conversation.

It has to be said that the programme team has really played their cards right.

These stars would come, in fact, partly because they were there for Qin Lingyu and Xie Manyu.

If they were able to get together with these two, their status in the entertainment industry would be secure

Just a short half month has passed and the show has already drawn countless amounts of money, and Primeval Light Media's investment has doubled several times.

It was only because she was watching her money soar that Ying decided to come back to the show.

Xu Tangzhou opened Weibo: "Many netizens are guessing under the programme's Weibo that Yunhe Yue will invite you."

Ying Ziyi turned her head and looked over.

Just a moment ago, the programme team had sent out another Weibo post.

Another new support star had been announced.

[Ahhhhhhh, so excited for the third episode, can't wait!

[All the contestants in the top 10 votes, except for Yun and Yue, have already brought in their supporters, right? Have Yun and Yue not yet? I heard that the show is going to be recorded today, so she's not going to be on stage alone, right?

[Don't forget, Yunhe Moon is just a trainee, she doesn't have a company or an agent, so she can't hire a star.

[Oh, I forgot, Yunhe Moon can hire that Ying God, he's a celebrity, isn't he?

[This is a stage. Is a scientific researcher going to come up here and start talking about elliptic equations with a trigonometry board? Don't make a fool of yourself, you'll be laughing all the way to the bank
[smile] [smile]]