

Boss Lady 371

Chapter 371

In this, there are some of Yehi's fans, but most of them are fans of other players.

Because Yun and Yue were so strong, it was a complete break.

This was the first time this situation had occurred on a talent show.

In last year's Youth 101, although the first place winner was also c-suited and had a high number of votes, her strength did not exceed the other contestants by too much.

After the first public performance, Feng Tong, who came in second, didn't even have a fraction of Yunhe Yue's votes.

If it wasn't for the celebrity support session this time, Feng Tong had brought in Hua Yin, a male top streamer, adding to his popularity, there was no way he would have been able to match Yun and Yue.

Yunhe Yue also had a lot of fans, but because there was no company to help run it, there was no way to rally the fighting force together.

A total of two episodes of Youth 202 have been broadcast, and in just ten days' time, there are already many contestants who have bought Yunhe Yue a lot of black heat.

However, Yunhe Yue's dancing and singing were so great that they sucked in a lot of fans and didn't succeed in hacking.

The difference between c debut and debut is only two words, but the meaning is very different, and the resources in the future will be very different.

In fact, Hua Yin was not invited by Feng Tong, but by the help of Tian Xing Entertainment.

The purpose is to allow Feng Tong's votes to overpower Yun and Yue and finally be able to debut in c position.

[Goose Goose Goose, this time let's see what Yun and Yue's fans do, your rightful owner doesn't give a damn

Looking at these comments, Ying Ziyi's eyebrows were detached and her expression was indifferent, not much emotion.

After asking the question, Xu Tangzhou observed the girl's expression and also felt that it was a bit unrealistic.

If Ying Ziyi was just Ying Shen, who had volunteered to be Yunhe Yue's assistant for a while, and they were good friends, then it was quite possible for her to come and help out.

But the problem lies in the fact that Ying Ziyi is also the boss of First Light Media.

Even Shang Yaozhi was an artist under her, so how could she possibly support a love interest who hadn't even made her debut yet?

“I’m sorry, Miss Ying.” Xu Tangzhou sighed and lowered his voice, “You can pretend that I didn’t say anything.”

He truly admired Yun He Yue.

The entertainment industry nowadays is not like the 80s and 90s, it’s too fickle and there are too few people with strength.

It was a pity that Yun He Yue was such a good talent.

Xu Tangzhou was also a bit confused as to why First Light Media didn’t sign Yun He Yue.

Ying didn’t look up, she just said, “Mr. Xu, wait a moment.”

She took out her phone and tapped on the female secretary’s avatar.

[Look at how much money Youth 202 has earned me.]

Ten minutes later, the female secretary replied.

[Boss, because of the influence of my goddess and my daughter, more than a dozen countries have purchased the exclusive broadcast rights to Youth 202, and many brands are making additional investments, so it is expected that after the second public performance, the global earnings will add up to more than five billion.

There are ten installments of Youth 202, and the second public performance is only the third.

When all ten installments have been broadcast, the revenue will be even higher.

Ying Ziji pondered.

Although she had taken over First Light Media, she didn’t care much about the entertainment industry.

However, she knew that these entertainment companies had a system in place and could predict how much heat they would get in the future.

Ying Ziji lowered her eyes and looked at a few more figures the female secretary had sent her.

The figures showed that if she also went to support the show, the buzz could double again.

This meant that there would be more money too.

If you have money and don’t earn it, you’re a bastard.

Ying Ziguí’s eyes lifted, “Teacher Xu, thanks for the reminder, I’ll do it.”

Xu Tangzhou was now frozen: “What?”

“I’ll give the programme team the word.” Ying Ziyi yawned, “Thank you for today, Teacher Xu.”

After nodding slightly in greeting, she put on her hat and left.

Xu Tangzhou didn’t follow her.

He had only been in contact with Ying Zidian for an hour, but he was already completely attracted to her.

There was a very unique charm about the girl.

She was calm and strong-minded, far beyond her peers.

But she also has the temperament of a young girl.

This contrast, on the contrary, is all the more attractive.

It was just that such a girl did not know what kind of a man could be worthy of her.

Xu Tangzhou was lost in thought for a while before he shook his head and went to the practice room.

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Backstage office.

When producer Li heard that Ying Ziji was coming to help, his hand shook and he almost threw his thermos again.

“You’re too kind.” He hated to hug his thigh immediately, “Dad, I’ll help find someone to help out even if you don’t come.”

The corners of the director’s mouth twitched, and the hand lighting his cigarette trembled.

He had a feeling that the third episode was going to blow up again.

But they were also very sensible and didn’t dare to explode the identity of Ying Zigui as the owner of Primeval Light Media.

Producer Li was also glad that he had made the right decision and chose to hold on to Primeval Light Media.

“Well, it’s settled then.” Ying Ziyi said, “Remember to tweet when the time comes.”

“Sure, sure.” Production Li was busy nodding, “I’ll post it this afternoon, the recording starts the day after tomorrow, will you be able to make it in time?”

Originally, the public performance was supposed to be live, but because it was close to the New Year, it could only be broadcast in a different way.

But there would be a lot of fans going live by then.

Ying Zigui was light: “If it’s evening, there shouldn’t be anything.”

“That’s good then.” Producer Li sent the girl out attentively, “I’ll contact the post-production side here.”

After Ying Ziji went out, she picked up her phone and sent a message to Yunhe Yue.

[[spinning in circles]]

[I’m going to invite brother Xuesheng, but it would be nice if you could come, sister, is there any money to take?

Ying Ziyi raised her eyebrows slightly.

With Yu Xuesheng's looks and temperament alone, she was indeed able to shake the entertainment industry.

But was this about performing group hypnosis?

It was also at this point that a voice with a laugh rang out above her head.

"Miss Ying, it seems I've made a trip for nothing."

Ying Zidian pressed her phone out and looked up.

The young man was wearing a white tunic that reminded one of clean daylight.

"It's sort of like I owe Miss Ying a favour." Yu Xuesheng smiled again, "If Miss Ying posts a bounty on me in the future, I can help for free."

Ying nodded, "You're welcome, I'll make a profit."

"Earn money?" Yu Xuesheng was stunned, "Yun Shen won't even give you pocket money, will he?"

Ying Ziyi glanced at him, "You don't know the joy of earning money."

Yu Xuesheng lost his smile.

Ying Zidian said goodbye to him, "I have something to do, I'll leave now."

Yu Xuesheng didn't say anything else, "Miss Ying, goodbye."

As soon as he turned around, before he could take a step, he collided with Qin Lingyu who was chasing Ying Zidian out.

Hypnotists are always weak, but Yu Xuesheng was not.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have taken a mission to the rainforest alone and been chased by a group of wildlings.

When Qin Lingyu hit him like that, the reaction force caused her body to fall backwards.

"Be careful."

A voice fell and a hand held her waist.

Her body's instincts made Qin Lingyu quickly lend a hand to get up, and she took a step back, her eyes slightly cold.

"Sorry." Yu Xuesheng's hand dropped, "It's just not love."

He took out a tissue and handed it to her.

Qin Lingyu paused, but still took it, "It's fine."

Yu Xuesheng nodded, his eyes glanced at Qin Lingyu's body for a moment, moved slightly and left.

Qin Lingyu's brows furrowed.

As a killer, her senses had always been keen.

That man in white gave her a very dangerous feeling.

Qin Lingyu looked sideways and took one more look.

The man's face was a warm smile, very patient and clean.

There was no scent of blood.

Qin Lingyu pressed her temples.

Perhaps she was too sensitive.

It seemed she had to take on a few missions to change her mind.

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Early the next morning.

isc training camp.

Inside the biology lab.

Zuo Li walked in with a woman in her thirties and clapped her hands, "This is Dr. Nora, she's giving the last lesson today and then you can all go back for the New Year."

Talented students like these in the training camp, instead, didn't need any remedial lessons.

A lot of knowledge they could understand with just a glance and they could also learn by example.

Teng Yun Meng gave a cheer and pulled Ying Zigui to sit in the front row.

"Thank you all for the welcome." Nora said, "I have a few more students with me who will be helping you with your experiments."

As she finished speaking, two students came in carrying a couple of cages.

Inside the cages was a small white mouse, some alive and well, some looked like they were dead.

After one of the boys put the cages down, he suddenly came out with the words, "Is Chinese medicine no longer working? You have to consult a Western doctor? It seems to be real rubbish."

With one sentence, the lab fell silent.

The faces of all the students changed.

Teng Yun Meng was even more furious.

What was the difference between insulting Chinese medicine and insulting the culture of China?

"I don't think Chinese medicine is inferior to Western medicine." Ying Ziji slowly raised her eyes and faintly, "Chinese medicine, it's more powerful than you think."

Chinese medicine is born out of ancient medicine.

The only thing that can match ancient medicine is alchemy.

But alchemy was a secret, and was only in the hands of a few.

Hearing this, the boy sneered, scornfully: "If Chinese medicine is better than Western medicine, why did you still invite us here? Guard your Chinese medicine don't invite us."

Nora's face sank and she shouted, "Shut up."

The boy's words stopped instantly and he looked up sharply, "Doctor!"

"I'm sorry, I was lax in my discipline, this student is right, Chinese medicine is great." Nora gave the boy a cold look, "I like Chinese medicine very much, that's why I often come to China, it's just a pity that I'm not very talented in it."

"Doctor, I'm not wrong." The boy was still resigned, "If Chinese medicine is great, why did China introduce our Western medicine?"

"Without further ado, let me ask, can Chinese medicine make this little white mouse alive again?"

He had always despised China, and even more so Chinese medicine.

Nora was completely pissed off, "Shut up, say another word and get out, and, apologise!"

The boy kept his mouth shut, not wanting to say a single word of apology.

Below the podium, Feng Yue was furious enough that he rolled up his sleeves and was ready to go up.

"Feng Yue, you big idiot." On the side, Teng Yun Meng pulled him back and lowered her voice, "We only know biology, we can't do medicine."

Hearing these words, Feng Yue also calmed down.

With just that knowledge of biology, it was not enough for them to heal a small white mouse.

The other students were also angry as hell.

The boy was so pleased with himself that he couldn't help but whistle.

He knew there was no way they could argue against him.

But just then, the girl stood up.

She pushed back her chair and walked up to the podium.

Teng Yun Meng froze, "Dickey?"

Ying Zidian's eyelashes dropped, she put on her gloves and lifted up a fainting white mouse: "Doctor, please lend me this one."

Nora was patient although she didn't know what the girl was up to: "It was meant for you, use it."

After that, she looked at the boy, and her voice dropped coldly, "The mistake you made, you will be punished when you get back."

The boy didn't dare to say anything, but in his heart he still didn't care.

Ying Zidian pinched out three silver needles from his sleeve.

Nora's expression lifted: "You know Chinese medicine?"

It was just the pinching of the needles, all very different.

Ying Zidian shook her head slightly, "Not really."

She could only do ancient medicine.

The other students were also surprised; none of them had expected that Ying Zidian had a rich learning in the art of medicine as well.

Nora stared intently at the girl's hands, watching her squeeze the three silver needles, one after another, sticking them in the mice.

Ying Ziji had deliberately slowed down and her technique was steady.

The more Nora watched, the more she was amazed.

Although she had studied Western medicine, both Western and Chinese medicine were medical treatments and had certain similarities.

She could tell that Ying Zigu really knew about medicine, and her attainment was definitely not low.

The boys didn't even want to look at it and stood aside very impatiently.

If Dr. Nora hadn't given the word, he wouldn't even have wanted to help this group of Chinese students with their experiments.

Just a few stitches and they could cure this little white mouse?

Even they, the Western doctors, needed to do surgery to do that.

It was simply a fantasy.

The boy snorted a laugh.

He had completely lost his patience and was ready to interrupt, just then.

"Squeak!"

A loud sound woke up everyone in the lab.

Ying Zidian put down the silver needle and raised his eyes indifferently, "Do you want to continue?"

The fainting mouse rolled over, its little paws patting its round belly as it slowly and leisurely stood up.

“Squeak.”

It barked a few more times and wagged its tail very happily.

Dudu, which was put in Ying Zidian’s pocket, heard it and popped out a little head and started humming at the little white mouse, declaring its sovereignty.

Ying Zidian raised his hand and pressed the dodo back in again.

The boy looked dead at the living white mouse, unable to believe what he was seeing.

“Bravo! Bravo.” Nora applauded, not mincing her words in admiration, “There’s nothing I can teach you, you’re amazing and I should learn from you.”

As soon as Zuo Li, who had gone and returned, came in, he heard such a sentence and was immediately confused.

What had happened in such a short time?

Zuo Li was aware of Nora’s strength, and if she could make her praise someone like that, she must not be bad in medical strength.

The look he gave the girl was instantly off, a little desperate.

You can f*cking heal?

The boy mumbled for a moment and spoke, “I’m sorry.”

Ying took off his gloves and put away the silver needles, “You should apologise to the Chinese doctor.”

The boy’s face turned redder and he was embarrassed: “I’m sorry, I underestimated Chinese doctors, they are indeed very strong.”

Ying Ziji went back to his seat.

Zuo Li finally took a breather and asked in English, “Doctor, when are you leaving, we’ll book your flight on our side.”

“Thank you so much, but no need.” Nora shook her head, “I’m not leaving until next month.”

Zuo Li was a little surprised: “You’re not going straight back to O Chau?”

“A student has asked me to see an old man.” Nora said, “When your New Year is over, I’m going to make a trip to Shanghai City and then go back to O Chau afterwards.”

Hearing this, Zuo Li did not ask more questions.

Nora’s attainment in medicine was not low, and there were many people who wanted to ask her to see patients, both at home and abroad.

Nora thought for a moment, “Professor Zuo Li, could you please give me Ying’s classmate’s contact information?”

Hearing this, Zuo Li jumped up and immediately ran away, “Don’t even think about it!!!”

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Four o’clock in the afternoon.

The fans who had been squatting on Weibo really did find a new Weibo post from the show’s team.

[@Youth202v: Ying God Ying Zidian is coming to support the show, and will be on stage with Yun and Yue for the second public performance, are you looking forward to it? Retweet this tweet and we’ll draw 3 fans to give away 10,000 RMB in prizes, all sponsored by @chuguangmediav

[Crap? What kind of inter-dimensional link-up is this?

[F*ck, Ye Xi is laughing my ass off, he really called out a guy who’s never in business, bully bully bully.

[Let’s not talk about it, just that face of Ying Shen, I can look at her all day when she stands there.]

After this tweet was sent out, the number of votes for Yun and Yue also started to rise, only it rose very slowly, but it was still steadily ahead of the second place.

The other contestants’ fans didn’t expect Ying Ziyang to really come, but they were still mostly mocking.

[I’m impressed, a scientific talent, instead of contributing to the country, you’re in the entertainment industry? Is that funny?

The ISC final is coming up and the international final is in May. Is she going to make a fool of herself and embarrass herself in front of the world?

Tian Xing Entertainment.

Hua Yin’s manager frowned after reading the Weibo, “This Ying Shen, can she really help Yunhe Yue get first place in this public performance?”

Hua Yin pondered for a moment and shook his head lightly, “No.”

If Yunheyue could hire Shang Yaozhi, then Feng Tong would have no way to compare.

However, Yunheyue had invited Ying Zidian.

A god of learning, even if he is strong, can he compare with a real artist?

The agent was cautious: “I checked, this Ying God, she can play the piano, although there is no clip online, but this proves that she definitely knows music theory.”

Hua Yin just smiled, quite unconcerned: “There are many people who know music theory, how many of them can become top streamers?”

Hua Yin had actually set up his own studio and was independent from Skybound Entertainment.

This time Tian Xing Entertainment invited him, he could have not gone.

But the face of his old boss, how could he still have to sell one.

When the agent thought about it, he thought it was right.

In any case, Ying Ziyi was not a member of the entertainment industry, unlike Hua Yin who had tens of millions of fans. Even if he appeared on stage, there was no way he could bring benefits to Yunhe Yue.

The agent was relieved: "Okay, I'll go and contact Feng Tong's side."

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Evening.

Nie Chao was walking home from the office.

He found that he was just smart in the head, and in just two days, he helped the Nie family settle a big deal, and doubled the investment several times.

He was just fit to make money.

Nie Chao also felt that he was a lot lighter and wasn't even afraid of Master Nie chasing him with a broom anymore.

He hummed and turned into the wooded lane.

Master Nie liked peace and quiet, so the old mansion was far from the city and had to go through a wooded area.

As he turned, Nie Chao sensed something was wrong.

When he looked up, he noticed four people standing on the path he was bound to take.

At the head of them was a middle-aged man, leaving three youths.

All were dressed in black, blending in with the night.

If you didn't look closely, you wouldn't even notice.

It was only when he saw them that Nie Chao was startled to realise that his eyesight also seemed to have gotten a lot better.

He was alert: "Who are you?"

He was surrounded by bodyguards, but now, his bodyguards didn't appear either.

And this was close to the Nie family, and none of the temporary team members he had asked for from Nie Yi had shown up either.

The situation was not good.

"Young Master Nie Er, we'd like to take a bit of your blood." The middle-aged man glanced at him and spoke indifferently, "I hope you won't be insensitive."

"Take my blood?" Nie Chao's expression changed, "You f*cking vampire?"

"At this hour, Second Young Master Nie is still so fond of jokes." The middle-aged man's face sank, "Just a bit of your blood, let's study it."

These four men were all from the Yu family.

They had come out of the Ancient Martial World to intercept the man after receiving news leaked out by the Lin Family and knowing that Nie Chao had taken a very rare medicine.

Unlike the Lin Family, the Yu Family was only a small to medium-sized family within the Ancient Martial Realm, and there was no alliance between a powerful ancient medical family and them.

“Nuts!” Nie Chao wrapped his clothes tighter and wasn’t going to say another word at all.

The middle-aged man sighed, “Then it seems we’ll have to use force.”

He raised his hand and the internal energy within his body surged out.

A harsh palm strike!

It struck directly at Nie Chao’s body.

Nie Chao was completely unable to dodge it, and he spurted out a mouthful of blood, his body didn’t even sway for a moment as he just collapsed to the ground.

Seeing this scene, the four ancient martial artists’ expressions all changed, and they were even a little shocked.

Because this result was not expected by anyone.

The middle-aged man frowned, slightly sucking in his breath backwards, “The second young master of the Nie family, he doesn’t know ancient martial arts?”

The three youths looked at each other, none of them knowing what to do.

Within the ancient martial world, whether it was a large family like the Lin family or a small family like the Yu family that had to live off the Lin family, they couldn’t look at any of the secular families.

This included those plutocrats on the continent as well.

Unless they were like the Bevan family, who could afford to hire hunters on the nob list.

Things like money, power and beauty are all very ordinary to these ancient martial arts families and can be obtained at their fingertips.

As long as they have the strength, what can they not get?

They had always been used to running roughshod over people.

The Nie family, on the contrary, had a great reputation within the ancient martial arts world.

It was because there was a Nie Yi.

They took it for granted that even if Nie Chao wasn’t as strong as Nie Yi, he must at least know a little bit of ancient martial arts and must have cultivated internal energy at some point.

If the middle-aged man’s slap had hit an ancient martial artist, the injuries would have been different depending on his strength.

But at most, it would only be a broken arm.

When the time came, it wouldn't be impossible for them to take the blood and press it back to Nie Chao.

But it was unexpected that things would turn out like this.

Nie Chao was an ordinary person, and this slap was almost able to kill him.

The four ancient martial artists' expressions changed, but they remained indifferent and had no intention of going forward to save the man.

"Trouble." The middle-aged man's frown deepened, "I really didn't expect him to have even a bit of internal energy, I clearly felt the aura fluctuation."

A youth spoke up, "Just kill him?"

"The Nie family's scheduled heir, you dare to kill him?" The middle-aged man's expression was stern, "Nie Yi, is not someone to be messed with."

Hearing the name Nie Yi, the youth hesitated, "Then what should we do?"

"Erase all traces and send them back to the Nie family first." The middle-aged man thought for a moment, his hands behind his back, indifferent, "Go back and report to the family head, as long as he's not dead, the Nie family won't say anything."

"Besides, with the traces gone, the Nie family won't find out that we did it."

The Nie family was only one Nie Yi, and even if Nie Yi was strong, he couldn't possibly do it against the entire Yu family.

When the time came, the Nie family would only be able to eat their words in silence.

How could a secular family compare to an ancient martial arts family?

"I'm just afraid that if I don't die, I'll be paralyzed." The youth also frowned and said, "That slap of yours hit him on the spine."

"Any more serious and he'll become a vegetable, should we ask an ancient doctor to come?"

"No need." The middle-aged man just snorted, "Doesn't their Nie family know a powerful ancient doctor? Are they still afraid of that?"

He ordered again, "Send it back, we'll go back to the Ancient Martial World immediately."

The three youths nodded and lifted Nie Chao straight away, heading for the Nie family's old mansion.

They knocked on the door very roughly, and after knocking, they put Nie Chao towards the door and left.

The commotion was so loud that it was impossible for Elder Nie to not hear them.

"Who is it?"

Master Nie put on his shoes and walked over to open the door.

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Chapter 373

The Nie family also has a large villa in the second ring road, and because of their work, most of the Nie family lives in the city.

It was only after Master Nie handed over the company to Nie Chao that he retired, so he returned to the old mansion.

As the New Year was approaching, some of the servants had gone home.

It was now evening and Master Nie was sitting alone in the living room reading the newspaper.

A few cooks were busy in the kitchen, making a snack for Nie Chao.

Master Nie didn't think it was Nie Chao.

Nie Chao had a key and could open the door himself.

The Nie family is strict, he would never use such a knocking method.

Elder Nie was very surprised.

It wasn't until after he opened the door that he saw the person lying on the ground.

The middle-aged man's slap had originally seriously injured Nie Chao.

The three youths had carried him all the way over here without much protection, adding to his injuries.

And to ensure that Nie Chao would not die, the middle-aged man had also left a stream of internal energy inside his body to protect his heart and veins.

Only this internal energy would soon dissipate, and once it did, there was basically no way to return to heaven.

Nie Chao was still the heir of the Nie family, so he couldn't really die in their hands, and if he was going to die, it would be in the hospital.

Nie Chao collapsed quietly on the steps, his face bloodless, with blood trickling down from the corners of his mouth.

Master Nie was used to seeing a lot of storms, and when he was young, he had been out on the road, what injuries had he not suffered?

When he was young, what injuries had he not suffered? He would be in pain, but he could hold on.

But this was different.

This was his grandson.

Tears, in an instant, came out.

In fact, Nie Chao didn't know that Elder Nie would sometimes be more partial to him, because the Nie family had Nie Yi to carry the load, and it was good for Nie Chao to live happily.

Master Nie trembled and squatted down, he reached out but didn't dare to touch: "Brat?"

Nie Chao did not respond.

His breath was like a wisp.

"Old master!" The butler came from the other side of the garden, he had just finished ordering the gardener to do something.

As soon as he was done, he saw this scene, and his whole body instantly shook, like a bolt from the blue: "Old master, the second young master he"

Nie Chao, as the heir of the Nie family, had quite a few people beating him to the punch.

There would be people who hired assassins, sharpshooters and many other hunters specifically to assassinate him, only that they were all of dangling repute and the Nie family was able to deal with it.

But now, when something like this happened to Nie Yi, they hadn't even heard a sound.

The butler didn't know what was going on.

In Imperial City, would someone really dare to lay a deadly hand on the Nie family's heir?

Master Nie, however, was able to guess.

The only people who could do this silently were ancient martial artists, and they had been practising them for at least twenty years.

The butler panicked and started calling 120, his hands shaking one after another.

None of them knew anything about medicine, and now that Nie Chao was unconscious and barely breathing, they didn't dare to move.

After calling 120, the butler called Nie Yi with trembling hands, he choked out a sob: "Eldest Young Master, you should come back quickly, something has happened to the second young master"

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Meanwhile.

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Fu Yunshen had just picked up Ying Zidian from the isc training camp.

The second session of isc training had already been completed.

Once the New Year is over, the isc final will be over, and in May, the international final will be officially opened.

In the end, 1,200 people from all over the world will compete in the international final.

After reading the information Zuo Li had sent her, Ying Ziji turned her head and looked at Fu Yunshen sitting on the sofa, looking at her again with his deep peach blossom eyes.

It was as if he was very deeply in love.

Ying Ziji paused: "What are you doing?"

"Nothing." Fu Yunshen's eyelashes twitched, slightly converging, "Thinking about how I'm no longer a few years younger."

He had just read a homoerotic article.

It was about a two-way crush on campus, and it made him a high school student as well. The article was written in a way that made him a high school student.

The writing was good, and the sense of immersion was strong.

Ying replied perfunctorily, "I haven't said you're old lately."

"Well, of course I can't be old." Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, "This old back and legs are not good, how can I carry you if you sleep over in the future?"

Sometimes, a single word from someone can slightly tug at the tip of the heart.

I don't know whether it is unintentional or intentional to be used to saying it.

Ying Ziji didn't have much of an expression: "Then you'd better stay old."

"No, little friend -" Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, "so heartless?"

Ying Zidian smoothly took the pillow on the bed and threw it over.

It smashed right in the face.

"Alright, no more." Fu Yunshen chose to surrender, he took the pillow, "Where's brother, I'm all alone, the Nie family's New Year's party, lacking a dance partner, yao yao?"

Ying Ziji glanced at him, slowly, "I'm really sorry, I don't know how to dance."

She was tired of watching all those court princes having dances during her time in the royal families of O-continent.

Fu Yunshen leaned back on the sofa with a lazy expression, "It's alright, anything you don't know, brother can teach."

The phone rang at this time, breaking the silence.

Fu Yunshen looked at the phone number and his eyes changed slightly as he picked it up, "Hello."

He listened to the voice in the receiver, the smile in his peach blossom eyes converging little by little until it froze.

The man's breath became sullen and cold in this instant, low to the point of being extreme.

His voice, however, was calm, without even a hint of emotion.

But instead, it was even more terrifying, still waters flowing deep.

Finally, Fu Yunshen said, "I know."

Ying Ziji also sensed that something was wrong, and her phoenix eyes narrowed slightly: "What?"

"Something has happened to Nie Chao." Fu Yunshen remained calm, he put his jacket back on and said, "He's in the Imperial Hospital, and his bodyguards are unconscious."

"There is a residual internal energy in his body that protects him from dying in a short time."

Hearing these words, Ying Ziji's expression gave a pause.

Did she give Nie Chao the medicine, or was it seen by an ancient doctor or an ancient martial artist?

If they were ancient doctors and ancient martial artists, they would have been able to detect the special features of that medicine by smelling the fragrance of the medicine.

This medicine, which she had refined with Snow Spirit Ginger and some rare herbs, could give ordinary people the talent to cultivate ancient martial arts, allow ancient martial artists to break through bottlenecks, and allow ancient doctors to make up for their body's origin.

Only she was the only one who had the prescription for the refining of this medicine, and when she came to Earth last time, she did not give out all the prescriptions, just a small portion.

At that time, Meng Jingxian would ask for this Snow Spirit Chi, indeed because it could help ancient martial artists break through.

It was only that according to the ancient doctor's prescription, it could not be 100% successful.

That was why she had given Nie Chao that this medicine was important and not to open it in front of outsiders.

Ying Zidian's eyes went slightly cold.

It was a mistake.

She should have let Nie Chao take it straight away when she gave it to him.

It was only because this medicine had the only side effect of putting a person to sleep upside down for fifteen hours.

"Yaoyao, it's not your fault." Fu Yunshen grabbed her hand and his eyes were deep, "The word wistful is something I've never agreed with."

This time Ying Ziji didn't break his hand, instead she held it, her voice faint: "Together."

It wasn't her fault, but it had started because of her.

She wouldn't let anything happen to Nie Chao.

**

Imperial Capital Hospital.

Inside the icu.

The attending physicians and assistants and nurses were all busy, their foreheads covered in sweat.

They had never seen such a bizarre injury before.

From the outside, there was no trace of anything, but inside the body, there were many broken bones and internal organs.

What was even more bizarre was that even with all this, the patient still had a breath of air left.

The nurse looked at the electrocardiogram and was anxious: "Doctor, the patient's vital signs are weak and he has gone into cardiac arrest. "

The attending doctor immediately ordered, "Get the defibrillator."

But the defibrillator was not good enough for them to use.

Time passed, and outside the icu, Master Nie sat uncomfortably, walking back and forth.

It took an hour for the lights in the operating room to dim.

The door opened and a doctor came out.

Master Nie was busy greeting him, "How is it?"

"The patient's bones and internal organs are severely damaged, please ask the family-" the doctor paused before saying the next four words, with great difficulty, "Get ready."

Master Nie heard this sentence and instantly fainted.

The housekeeper was horrified, "Master!"

At that moment, an icy voice came, "Vacate another ward."

The butler looked up sharply and saw Nie Yi walking over with condensed eyebrows, and his breath was half relieved: "Young master."

Nie Yi first gave Master Nie a pill before letting the doctor take him into the ward.

But within a few minutes, after Master Nie woke up, he hurriedly got out of bed again, "Yi'er, I'm going to the Meng family to ask for an ancient doctor, you watch your brother and protect his heart pulse first."

Nie Yi was silent for a brief moment before speaking slowly, "I'm afraid, the Dream Family won't help."

Elder Nie's body froze, and his face turned white.

Not bad.

Ancient medicine and ancient martial arts were one, and there was indeed a lot of internal strife, but they were very united and consistent when it came to the outside world.

If Nie Chao was injured like this by an ancient martial artist, how could the Dream Family possibly go against an ancient martial family for his sake?

Elder Nie's body swayed.

Could it be that it was really about to

Another voice rang out, cool as snow: "Where is Nie Chao?"

Nie Yi gave a start and turned his head.

The girl had already changed into her sterile surgical gown and put on her gloves.

Her eyebrows were unprecedentedly cold, a coolness that made even Nie Yi feel cold.

Nie Yi's eyes gradually deepened, "Miss Ying?"

He didn't say anything to Fu Yunshen about it.

Ying Ziyi nodded slightly, faintly: "I'll go in, he'll be fine."

The doctors in charge of the Imperial Capital Hospital all knew Ying Zidian.

They were all relieved to see that she had come.

The door of the operating room opened and closed.

A few minutes after Ying Zidian went in, Fu Yunshen came up too.

He opened the door: "Which one?"

Nie Yi's eyes were cold: "The traces were erased."

There was surveillance at the entrance to the woods, but not inside.

It was late winter, eight o'clock at night, and it was too dark to see.

Once an ancient martial artist's internal energy was out, they could indeed clear all traces, and even the fallen leaves could be placed back in their original position.

Even if a criminal investigator went to see for himself, he would not be able to find anything.

This is what makes ancient martial artists so powerful.

This is why the ancient martial arts world has a dead rule that ancient martial artists must not interfere in worldly affairs.

Otherwise, the whole world would be in chaos.

Nie Yi projected that the ancient martial artist who had injured Nie Chao was at a cultivation level of twenty years towards the top.

If this cultivation level was in the Ling family, it would be medium at most.

If it were in the Lin family, it would be ordinary.

But in a small family, it would already be at the level of a guard captain.

To find someone would be like looking for a needle in a haystack.

"Erase?" Fu Yunshen smiled abruptly as he faintly, "It's not that easy."

He took out his phone and made a call, "Check which clan within the ancient martial arts community went out yesterday, the list of people, not a single one should be left out, check it out within five minutes."

Master Nie's face was dull, he kept staring at the door of the operating theatre, completely unable to hear what the people around him were saying.

Another hour passed and the door to the operating theatre opened again.

Ying Ziji came out, looking a little pale.

Fu Yunshen immediately stepped forward and hugged her: "Yoyo?"

Ying Ziji slowly let out a breath: "I'm fine, I'm a bit weak."

"Miss Ying." Master Nie also went up, anxious, "How is Chao'er?"

"Don't worry, he's out of danger, he's fine." Ying Ziji wiped the sweat from his head, "But he hasn't woken up yet, it should be a few more days."

It was also fortunate that Nie Chao had consumed the pill she had refined.

A day's time was also enough for him to condense a bit of internal energy.

Otherwise, he would indeed have fallen very seriously ill.

Hearing this, Elder Nie's raised heart finally relaxed as he murmured, "That's good, that's good."

Ying Ziji took off his surgical gown and raised his eyes, "Which one is it?"

Fu Yunshen finished scanning the list and slowly spat out two words, "The Yu family."

"Really." Ying Ziji didn't feel anything, his voice was warmless, "It can be extinguished."

Hearing these four words, Elder Nie couldn't help but be startled, "Miss Ying, you mustn't."

There was nothing wrong with Nie Chao, he was planning to take a step back.

One couldn't involve other people in this as well.

"Grandpa Nie, don't worry." Fu Yunshen's fingers clasped the girl's shoulders, "If Yoyo says he wants to destroy it, then the Yu family can be gone."

Chapter 374

Only the head of the family could command the captain of the family escort to personally take action.

The mastermind of this matter was the Yu family head.

Nie Yi knew that Ying Zigu's medical skills were superior, so he went ahead to the ancient martial world after getting the information.

Master Nie squeezed the handle of his chair and recounted the events of that day, and in a deep voice: "This matter, it's not unconnected to the Lin family either!"

How could it be so coincidental that Nie Chao had been injured by someone from the Yu Family after Housekeeper Lin had made a visit?

"The Lin family." Fu Yunshen hadn't expected this, his peach blossom eyes narrowed lightly, "It's the Lin family again."

The Lin family was one of the three great families in the ancient martial arts world, and was head and shoulders above the Ling family, not to mention the Yu family.

Not to mention the likes of the Nie family and the Mu family, even the other two great clans in the Ancient Martial World wouldn't fight hard against the Lin family.

Especially, the Lin family had produced a Lin Qingjia.

So within the Ancient Martial World, the Lin Family had the best relationship with those Ancient Medical families.

The Lin family was also the most popular, and the remaining two families had to avoid them.

"Let's go to the Yu family first, then to the Lin family." Fu Yunshen didn't smoke, but lit one.

The light of the fire reflected in his light amber pupils, cold and icy.

He said, "Check again, who else is involved in this matter, and don't let anyone go."

Fu Yunshen could also guess that the Yu family was after the medicine, or to be precise, Ying Zidian.

The Lin family was cunning enough to not choose to take the initiative, but instead leaked the news to the affiliated families.

Whichever one it was, whether it hurt Nie Chao or was aimed at Ying Zidian, was his bottom line.

Elder Nie shook his head, his expression dishevelled, "But we have no evidence."

Fu Yunshen smiled and let out a low laugh.

He snuffed out the cigarette he had just lit, and said lightly, "What proof do I need?"

Hearing these words, Elder Nie's body shook: "You"

Not bad.

Within the ancient martial world, strength, was the only evidence.

"How things are done in the ancient martial world, follow the rules of the ancient martial world." Fu Yun Shen curved his lips, his voice as gentle as ever, "Whoever hurts my brother will have to pay the price."

There were many fights in the ancient martial world, there were life and death battles every day, every month there were clans being destroyed, and it was normal for people to die.

Sometimes the friction between the great clans was even more brutal than the ancient wars.

It is also because of this environment that most ancient martial artists have developed a ruthless and arrogant nature.

Life was worthless in the eyes of many ancient martial artists.

Master Nie was also glad that Nie Yi had not become crooked after being in the ancient martial arts world for so long.

Off to the side, Ying stood up after she had rested for a few minutes, "Let's go together."

"Yaoyao, listen, you've just taken off your strength, so stay here." Fu Yunshen's eyes sank, "This matter, I will solve it."

"I don't fight." Ying Ziyang was faint, "I'll bring them medicine."

Fu Yunshen paused, knowing what she was thinking.

He stroked her head, his eyes gentle, "Then let's go together."

**

Ancient Martial World.

Yu Family.

"Clan Master." The middle-aged man knelt down on one knee, very respectful, "The matter you ordered has been completed, except that during the process of taking the blood, a little accident happened."

He recounted what had happened when he had missed.

After hearing this, the Yu family head frowned, but quickly stretched out and waved his hand in a dismissive manner, "A small matter, no need to take it to heart, I will have the blood sent for study later."

The middle-aged man paid his respects again before leaving.

Although he had accidentally crippled Nie Chao, he hadn't forgotten to take the blood.

If he could research what the ingredients of the pill Nie Chao had taken were, the Yu Clan's strength would follow suit.

After the middle-aged man left, the Yu family head snorted lightly.

Even if their Yu Clan was far worse than the Lin Clan, it was still a clan with a population of over a hundred, and with the vassals and guards, it numbered over five hundred.

Apart from some young children and women, the rest of the people were all ancient martial artists.

The highest cultivation level of the Yu family's elders has been cultivating for eighty years.

The Nie family was from business, a secular family, how could they compete with one Nie Yi alone?

No matter how good Nie Yi's ancient martial arts talent was, no matter how talented he was, he could not single-handedly break into the Yu family to take revenge.

If Nie Yi arrived, he wouldn't mind leaving him behind as well.

The Yu family head didn't take this matter to heart at all, and after drinking a cup of tea, he was ready to go and rest

But at that moment, a courtier came running in in a panic and knelt down on the ground with a thud: "Family Head, something's wrong, someone's attacked!"

The Yu family head's hand shook and his expression changed: "What did you say?"

"It's Nie Yi!" The retainer's voice trembled, "Nie Yi he's calling in!"

Hearing that name, the Yu Family Head calmed down, "I thought it was someone, just him? You get a few escort captains going."

Nie Yi was twenty-seven years old, and he had cultivated internal energy and twenty years of cultivation since he came to the Ancient Martial World at the age of seven.

But he alone, how could he not beat several escort captains.

"No it's not just him!" The family minister's teeth were chattering, "Family head, you'd better go out and take a look."

The Yu family head was impatient, "Even if it's not just Nie Yi, plus the rest of the Nie family, what can happen?"

Did you really think you could touch the Yu family?

Naive.

But he thought about it and walked out anyway.

**

Outside.

The guards of the Yu family fell to the ground.

The middle-aged man knelt on the ground, his body trembling as he looked at the man in the black trench coat, simply in disbelief.

Nie Yi, when did he even know such a strong ancient martial artist?

But clearly, this man, too, was only in his early twenties!

How high could ancient martial arts cultivation be?

But he had no resistance at all in front of this man, and couldn't even take a single move.

"Your Excellency What does your Excellency mean by this?" The middle-aged man simply could not accept it, he was stern and stern, "Why are you hurting my Yu family guards?!"

Fu Yun Shen's eyes were faint: "It was you, wasn't it?"

The middle-aged man's body stiffened, and he was so stiff, "What proof do you have?"

How long had it been?

Six hours at most.

They had clearly erased all traces, so how had the Nie family tracked them down?

No, the most important thing was, who was this man?

Fu Yunshen smiled, "I don't need proof."

These six words made the middle-aged man fall into a cellar of ice.

Just as his nerves were about to collapse, Fu Yunshen released his grip on him.

The middle-aged man was overjoyed and turned around to run.

But at that very moment –

"Ka-ching."

"Click, click, click, click!"

There was the sound of bones breaking.

In just a second's time, both legs were broken.

The middle-aged man was shocked, his face was pale, and he was in even more pain.

Internal energy across the air?

Even the Yu Family Elders could not do such a technique.

The middle-aged man's teeth were chattering: "You"

Fu Yunshen ignored it.

He turned around and the icy aura on his body unloaded as he beckoned, "Yao Yao, come."

Ying carried a small box and walked over.

The middle-aged man was still in extreme pain and was on the verge of passing out from the pain.

His mind was even more dizzy and his ears buzzed until he heard a word.

"You want my medicine?" Ying Zigui half-crouched down and smiled very softly, "Just in time, I brought it, you can take as much as you want."

The middle-aged man's face changed instantly, "You, you"

Although Ying had disguised herself, she did not disguise herself as an older person.

Ancient doctors were able to preserve their faces, but they were not counter-intuitive, there were always limits.

The middle-aged man thought that an ancient doctor who could refine that one medicine would definitely not be less than a hundred years old.

Ancient doctors of that age, even if they could preserve their face, would at most keep their appearance and voice at twenty-five years old.

But the girl, clearly, was not even over twenty!

What kind of powerful ancient doctor was this?

It was unheard of!

Ying Zidian put on her gloves and she opened the case she carried with her.

It was full of bottles and jars.

She lifted her hand, first picked up a white jade bottle and opened the stopper.

Then she raised her eyes and smiled again, her voice very soft: "How about I feed you?"

The middle-aged man only felt his scalp tingling and almost exploding, "No..... no!"

He didn't even need to guess to know that what this bottle contained was definitely not something good.

Although ancient doctors were not strong in terms of force, they had many means to make ancient martial artists worse than life and death.

The middle-aged man wanted to turn around and run away, but his leg had just been broken by Fu Yun Shen, and he couldn't even stand up.

He looked at the girl, all but desperate: "No, I don't want to eat!"

However, no matter how much he struggled, it was all in vain.

In the middle-aged man's frightened gaze, Ying Zidian looked indifferent, her pupils as cold as blades.

She used her hand to forcefully break his jaw by breaking the bone with a click.

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Chapter 375

The pain was even more intense as the jaw was so removed.

The middle-aged man's eyes went wide and he was almost about to faint again.

But the girl's other hand grabbed his shoulder and an extremely subtle internal energy was injected into his body, forcing him to come to his senses, unable to even faint from the pain.

The middle-aged man could only endure this inhuman pain, but the pain in his body was far less than the despair of his heart and soul being broken.

Although his leg had been directly destroyed by Fu Yunshen, his internal energy was still there.

The middle-aged man could clearly feel that the girl's internal energy, although light and airy, was very powerful.

Just like the man who had previously ruined his legs, he could not even feel how high their cultivation level was.

Dual cultivation in ancient medicine and ancient martial arts?!

The middle-aged man's expression was horrified, his eyes widening even more, almost goggling.

There were few people with dual cultivation in Ancient Medicine and Ancient Martial Arts, but not none.

But among these people, most of them were not outstanding.

Either, the dual cultivation of Ancient Medicine and Ancient Martial Arts had led to the confusion of their internal energy, regression of their cultivation and broken meridians.

Either that, or both are ordinary.

Sometimes the so-called all-round ability means mediocrity.

For all human beings have limited energy, unless they are truly gifted and extremely talented.

In these twenty years or so, only the Lin family had produced such a genius as Lin Qingjia, who was already held as a treasure by the major ancient medicine and ancient martial arts families.

As the Yu Family was one of the Lin Family's vassal families, the middle-aged man was naturally fortunate enough to have met Lin Qingjia.

This girl in front of him was also a dual practitioner of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts?

And even stronger!

If this was known by the ancient martial arts and ancient medicine circles, how big a stir would it have to be?

"You you are also an ancient martial artist!" The drugs tortured his internal organs and the middle-aged man let out a heart-breaking scream, "Why are you still helping ordinary people?!"

Ancient martial artists made common cause, no matter how much they struggled internally, they were united externally.

He had managed to break through the bottleneck the year before, and this was how he became the captain of the Yu Family's escort team.

He enjoyed higher treatment and high strength.

Not to mention those ordinary people outside the Ancient Martial Realm, even Ancient Martial Artists who were lower in strength than him, he didn't put them in his eyes and simply killed them if he didn't like them.

It had been a long time since he had been humiliated like this.

“Isn’t it just one of the Nie family’s heirs?” The middle-aged man’s eyes were filled with red blood, “He’s an ordinary man, he’s dead, isn’t he, so why is Your Excellency so bullying?!”

An ordinary man’s life could also be compared to that of an ancient martial artist like him?

Ying Zigui didn’t say anything, her eyes were faint and still indifferent.

She raised her hand, picked up another bottle, poured out a pill, and said one more thing quite patiently, “Chocolate flavoured, I hope you’ll like it.”

The pain from earlier hadn’t gone down and a more heart-breaking pain came in a mountain of pain.

“Ahhh...!!!” The middle-aged man let out another scream and kept rolling on the floor.

After this pill went down, cracks kept appearing on his skin.

The skin was truly split open.

It was then that Ying spoke, calmly: “He’s not an ordinary person, he’s my friend.”

The middle-aged man, however, was no longer able to hear, and his ears had blood leaking out.

Nie Yi had finished with the other escort team, heard the commotion and came over.

When he saw this, he was shocked: “Yun Shen, Miss Ying is dead.”

Fu Yunshen didn’t say anything.

He stood there quietly, looking at the girl, his eyes gradually deepened, splashed with ink like night.

He had never seen such a Ying Zidian before.

Even if she was hurt herself, she would not be like this.

But if those around her were bullied, she had never been soft.

What had she been through that she could be so indifferent to the outside world and so quietly torment the murderer?

It was hard for him to imagine.

It just hurt.

“Yun Shen, I heard from Xue Sheng that Miss Ying she was also psychologically devastated by that year in the Ying family.” Nie Yi whispered, “In the future, it’s better to let her come to such things less often, it might make the condition recur.”

“I know.” Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes twitched and he smiled lightly, “It’s always better to let it out, it’s better to block it than to unblock it.”

Nie Yi was silent.

He knew that in the past, when Fu Yunshen was in the ancient martial arts world, he had constantly accepted life and death fights in order to restrain his emotions.

Relying on the physical pain to suppress his mood and stay awake.

So time and time again, he hovered on the edge of life and death.

These two people, so similar, yet complement each other perfectly.

As one pill after another was fed, the middle-aged man's nerves were completely shattered.

This time, even with Ying Ziji's inner strength forcing him to wake up, he couldn't hold on any longer.

The middle-aged man passed out completely and only one breath was left.

Ying Zidian slowly stood up.

She breathed slowly before suppressing the kind of violence in her heart.

Afterwards, she took off her gloves and threw them at the middle-aged man's face, indifferently: "What a waste."

These medicines she had brought were not considered poisons, but torturing people was enough.

The toxicity of the poisons refined by the poisoner was far more than these drugs.

There was also a ranking in the nok forum that had to do with poisons.

In fact, it is not accurate to say it is a ranking, because no one can tell which of these top poisons is more toxic.

The seven most exotic poisons in the world.

Four of them were researched by her back then.

Each one of them, could easily destroy a continent.

The danger was total.

So before she left Earth last time, she had completely destroyed these four poisons she had made, including the herbs used to refine them.

The three remaining strange poisons were researched by other poison masters after she left.

The third poisoner, who ran off to sell sunscreen on the beach belonging to the Bevan family, also held one of them.

The second poisoner, whose whereabouts are still unknown.

Ying did not look at the middle-aged man again as she walked over to him: "There are three others?"

Nie Yi nodded: "Those three, they've already been dealt with."

Ying Zidian nodded slightly, "That's good."

After those three words, she suddenly coughed, and her complexion paled slightly.

But her expression remained smooth: "It's a kind of revenge for him."

“Yao Yao.” Fu Yunshen’s hands pressed down on her shoulders and said again, “Listen, it’s not your fault.”

Ying Ziyi didn’t say anything this time, just silence.

Fu Yunshen’s voice was soft and slowly eased, “Little friend, don’t let others control your emotions, they don’t deserve it yet.”

Just then, an angry shout came.

“Who dares to be reckless in my Yu family?!”

The Yu family head came out all stunned, unable to believe what he was seeing.

There were a total of one hundred guards from the Yu Family, none of them survived and all of them were unconscious.

“Nie Yi!” The Yu family head saw Nie Yi at a glance, and he became even more furious, “You really have a lot of nerve!”

Nie Yi looked up, his eyes sunken and cold, “The Yu Family, it’s the one with the nerve.”

“Isn’t it just that you beat your brother into paralysis, or a vegetable?” The Yu family’s head snorted, “What? Who made your Nie family just an ordinary family from business? Not asking for it?”

He wasn’t afraid at all.

Even if the guards were gone, the Yu Family elders were still around.

These three people were so young, how strong could they be?

After injuring so many of his Yu Family’s guards, there was absolutely no way he would let Nie Yi go.

Not only would he not let Nie Yi go, he would have to exterminate the entire Nie family.

“Elder, these three people have injured countless guards of my Yu Clan.” The Yu Family Head sneered, turned around, and bowed to the distance with great respect, raising his voice, “Please strike and kill!”

As soon as the words left his mouth, with a swish, a figure arrived next to the Yu Family Head.

It was an old man, with white hair and white eyebrows, and a face that was not angry and powerful.

He glanced at the Yu Family Head: “Are they the three?”

The Yu Family Head had the strength to be more respectful: “Yes, Elder, that’s them.”

“Good.” The elder was indifferent, “Bullying the Yu Family, they do deserve to die.”

But as soon as he looked up like that, he saw the man’s demonic face and his expression changed instantly.

In the next second, before the Yu family head could react, the elder had the wind at his feet and fled frantically without even saying a word.

“.....”

The scene was deathly silent.

The Yu family head was simply dumbfounded, but more than that, there was fear growing.

Even the elders had run away, what was he going to do?

The Yu family head's body trembled, shaking terribly.

Ying Ziji slowly raised her eyes, "What have you done before, brother?"

She knew that the strength of ancient martial artists had something to do with the year of cultivation, but not including geniuses.

Just like Nie Yi, although he had been cultivating for twenty years since he was seven, it made his actual strength comparable to that of an ancient martial artist who had been cultivating for forty years.

This Elder of the Yu Family was indeed of good cultivation.

"Hm?" Hearing this, Fu Yun raised his deep eyebrows and smiled cynically, his tone idle, "I just did two things, pretending to be a dude and raising you."

After the last two words, he was stomped on.

It was ruthless, it was vicious.

"Your idea?" Fu Yunshen looked at the Yu family head and suddenly smiled, "Very well."

"No..... no no no!" The Yu family head's legs went weak and he fell to his knees in a flash, "I didn't! It wasn't me! It's the Lin family yes, it's them!"

In front of life and death, the Yu family head directly sold out the Lin housekeeper and poured out all of it in a bamboo tube.

"It's the Lin housekeeper, he had his vassal tell, tell us that Nie Chao had taken a pill which was going to be of great help to ancient martial artists, just smelling the fragrance was able to break through the bottleneck!"

"I just got carried away for a moment and made a mistake, spare my life, spare my life!"

The Yu family head was so scared that he kept kowtowing his head, his wounds were so deep that they could be seen in the bones.

Fu Yunshen was unmoved.

He raised his hand and waved out a wave of internal energy, directly destroying the Yu family head's cultivation.

Then, turning his head, he said to Nie Yi, "Here you go."

Nie Yi stepped forward and lifted the Yu Family Master up.

"Yaoyao, you and Nie Yi go back to the Imperial Capital first." Fu Yunshen stroked the girl's head again, very patient, "I'm going to make a trip to the Lin family, you're tired, get a good night's sleep, don't you have to go help tomorrow?"

Ying Ziji yawned and took a few steps, then suddenly stopped and glanced at him, "I'm not a child."

"Hm?"

"So don't coax me with that tone of voice."

Here we go again being her mother.

"Then how do you coax?" Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, still with that idle and lazy tone, he was thoughtful, "Also, there's still a month or so before you become an adult, it's time to coax in a different way."

"You can shut up."

"....."

"Okay." Fu Yun Shen could only give in, his lips curled up in a smile, "Go back now."

**

Lin family.

At this point in time, excluding the ancient martial artists who were still cultivating, many people had already gone to sleep.

Including Lin Jinyun.

It was only when he perceived a huge aura entering within the Lin family that he instantly woke up.

Lin Jinyun quickly put on his outer clothes and went to the hall.

The hall's lights were on, but the air pressure was extremely low.

The man sat on one side of the table, his back to him, his voice cool: "Explain?"

Lin Jinyun froze slightly and looked to the side at Housekeeper Lin, frowning, "What's going on?"

Butler Lin was also surprised: "Family head, everything is normal at home these days."

Fu Yunshen turned around, he raised his hand and threw the Yu family's token over.

"With a snap, it landed in front of housekeeper Lin.

When he saw the word "Yu" on the token, Housekeeper Lin's expression changed dramatically and he was shocked.

Every ancient martial family had this kind of token, and it was kept by the family head.

It was also a symbol of status.

How could the Yu family's token be in someone else's hands?

Cold sweat broke out on Butler Lin's forehead.

It couldn't possibly be because the Yu Family had made a move against the Nie Family, inviting a killing spree, could it?

How did a secular family compare to an ancient martial family?

Butler Lin didn't know Fu Yunshen, so he didn't even think about it deeply.

But Lin Jinyun's complexion changed all of a sudden.

This scene suddenly made him feel familiar.

The last time this scene had occurred, a not-so-small family within the ancient martial world had been wiped out.

"Lin Jinyun, this butler of yours is really something." Fu Yunshen leaned back in his chair, faintly, "My brother, because of his greed, is now in the hospital, alive or dead."

"What do you think, what to do? Hmm?"

Chapter 376

Brother.

Lin Jin Yun knew that if he could make Fu Yun Shen say these two words, the matter was serious.

Lin Jinyun's gentle and elegant face instantly sank.

The internal energy within his body exploded open, and with the force of a thousand pounds, he directly pressed down on Housekeeper Lin's body.

There was not the slightest bit of weakness.

"Ka-chow!"

It was the sound of ribs breaking.

Butler Lin fell to his knees with a loud thud, his face pale and sweating coldly as he shouted, "Family Head, spare my life!"

Lin Jinyun called for two guards and said in one word, "According to the Lin family rules, abolish your internal energy and expel you from the Lin family."

Steward Lin was simply in disbelief, "Family Head!"

He had only put out a message, what did he have to do with the Yu Family wanting to make a move?

Lin Jinyun, however, did not pay any attention to Housekeeper Lin as he pursed his lips, "Are you satisfied?"

Even if the elders and ancestors of the Lin family were stronger than Fu Yunshen, it was not worth offending Fu Yunshen for the sake of a butler.

What's more, it was Lin's housekeeper who had done something wrong in the first place.

Fu Yunshen stood up and left the hall.

His voice scattered in the night air, faint and cool.

“For the second time, there will be no next time.”

Lin Jinyun’s expression changed again.

The second time, this was clearly counting the time of the fifth Hui on the Lin family’s head as well.

It wasn’t that he hadn’t looked into Fifth Hui’s affairs.

But he didn’t find out.

There was no telling what Fifth Hui had done to provoke Fu Yunshen.

Lin Jinyun sighed and turned around to meet Lin Qingjia who came in through the other door.

Lin Qingjia was shocked to see Housekeeper Lin, who had been dragged away by two guards, “Dad, what are you doing?”

“Breaking the family rules.” Lin Jinyun didn’t explain much, but his voice was kinder, “You’ve just finished seeing the doctor?”

“Yes.” Lin Qingjia nodded gently, “There are more people who have been injured recently.”

“For ordinary injuries, let the others see them.” Lin Jinyun frowned, “You don’t have that much time.”

Lin Qingjia was helpless, “Can’t help it.”

“You ah ……” Lin Jinyun shook his head and added, “If you’re free, you go for a walk outside, after all-”

At this point, he paused and didn’t go any further.

Lin Qingjia knew what he meant: “I know, dad.”

Lin Jinyun didn’t say anything else and patted her shoulder, “Alright, go back and rest.”

**

Evening.

The scene of the public performance of Youth 202.

The second public performance started at half past six, with entry at half past five, and some people had brought a small bench to line up in the early hours of the morning.

But the crew are now anxious.

“Where’s Miss Ying?” Producer Li hurriedly went backstage, “She’s not here yet?”

Xu Tangzhou was coaching the contestants, he looked up and pursed his lips, “No, there’s no answer on the phone either.”

“That’s bad.” Li was anxious, “Yunheyue, you’re in the front of the field, if Miss Ying doesn’t come, it will be too late, call again and ask.”

Yunhe Yue didn’t care much, she spoke directly this time, “It’s fine, I’ll be fine alone.”

“How can that be?” Xu Tangzhou shook her head, “Everyone else has celebrity supporters, if you go up alone, the votes will be pulled apart.”

Especially Feng Tong who came in second.

Feng Tong was first in the order of appearance, his dancing and singing abilities were not bad, and he was still hired by Hua Yin, a top stream.

Hua Yin is also from the talent show and naturally has a high level of control over the stage.

When the two work together, the performance will definitely explode.

Yun and Yue’s popularity is very high, but before their debut, their fans are not even close to the top stream, not to mention the first-tier stars.

When the time comes, Feng Tong’s votes will skyrocket.

Yunhe Yue thought about it and comforted Xu Tangzhou: “I’ll beat two by one.”

Xu Tangzhou: “.....”

Producer Li: “.....”

“This way, I’ll ask the director’s side to press your order backwards.” Producer Li said, “Let the other contestants come out first, and if Miss Ying really can’t make it, there’s a backup.”

Xu Tangzhou sighed, “That’s the only way to go.”

**

In front of the stage.

All the fans who had come to see the public performance were seated, each holding up their support signs and lights.

Ye Xi was also here, as a supporting guest for another Tian Xing Entertainment’s contestant.

Because of the involvement of academics and scientific geniuses, her word of mouth has collapsed badly recently, but at least the heat is not too bad.

Black and red is still red for a traffic star like her anyway.

There is nothing wrong with having a black spot, the fear is not having a topic.

Hua Yin and Feng Tong were the first to go out, and as expected by producer Li, the stage effect was so explosive that Feng Tong’s votes started to soar, instantly overtaking Yun and Yue and securing the number one spot.

Ye Xi came out seventh.

She couldn't dance, but she could play the violin, and although she was just average, she won a lot of votes for the contestants she supported.

On the live stream pop-ups were wild compliments from the fans.

[XiXi is the best!

[Those who say our XiXi is not strong have their eyes open wide, don't be blind!

Not only can Xixi act, but she can also play an instrument, that's amazing.

No matter what, Chen Li does understand the psychology of her fans.

She used Ye Xi's black spots to make Ye Xi's fans even more loyal.

Ye Xi got off the stage and returned to the audience.

She frowned at the Weibo comments and her heart dropped as she looked up and asked, "Sister Pear, do you think that Ying Ziyi will still come?"

Originally, she was the third from the bottom to appear, but when she heard the programme team say that Yun and Yue's supporting guest had something to do, she took the initiative to switch to the front.

"Who knows?" Chen Li sneered, "Even if she came, would she be able to compete with Hua Yin? What talent does she know?"

Ye Xi faded: "It's better if she doesn't come, I don't want to see her."

If it wasn't for Ying Ziyi, she wouldn't have been mocked by some netizens.

Chen Li didn't want to either: "Let's wait and see then."

Two hours later, it was Yun and Yue's turn to appear.

[Go Yue Yue!

[Yue Yue you are the best!

[Finally, it's Yunhe Yue's turn. Didn't that Ying Shen say she was coming? Where is she?

[Those in the know said that Yunhe Yue should have been the seventh to appear, but because the supporters didn't show up, they were relegated to the back of the line, and let Ye Xi save the day, so I'm really impressed.

[Even those in academia are so untrustworthy, I'll ask the National Institute if they dare to use her.

The fans of the other players mocked, but none of them dared to mock Yunhe Yue's strength.

Yun He Yue opened the full mic, and when she came up, she directly blazed a high note.

In an instant, she shook the whole audience!

She was dancing at the same time as she hit the high notes.

It was a dark style dance that was extremely physically demanding, but it didn't affect her singing at all.

“This Cloud and Moon” Chen Li’s eyes changed, “indeed, we can’t let her debut.”

The strength was too strong and it could not be used for her.

In order to explode Yunhe Yue, one could only think of one step to ruin Yunhe Yue’s reputation.

Chen Li thought for a moment and contacted those marketing numbers she had raised.

No matter what, even if Yunhe Yue had performed brilliantly, the fact that Ying Ziyi didn’t come was a deception.

After Chen Li sent out the circular, she listened to it very carelessly.

Just at that moment, a zither sound suddenly rang out.

In the climactic part, it blended perfectly with Yun and Yue’s voice and reached an explosive point instantly.

“Dang!”

The audience who had come to watch the public performance all fell silent, their eyes widening.

The fans watching the webcast and swiping at the pop-ups all stopped as well.

Everyone’s attention was focused on one place.

On the stage, a lifting platform slowly appeared.

It was a piano.

But because it was in a corner and there was no light shining through, it was pitch black and it was impossible to see who was playing the piano.

“Knock knock!”

The background music completely disappeared, and in this moment, only the sound of the piano remained.

As the clouds and the moon danced and sang, sometimes low and sometimes high.

Like the gurgling of flowing water and the distant mist of mountains.

The sound of the piano comes midway through the piece, yet it closes at every node.

Even those who do not know how to play the piano can hear the uncommon sound of the piano.

“This piano—” Chen Li was also surprised, “playing is really powerful, definitely a professional pianist.”

Ye Xi’s eyelashes drooped, faint: “What’s the use of being awesome, a piano player can’t call for fans at all.”

Feng Tong could have so many votes, or because Hua Yin’s fans were voting.

Chen Li agreed and snorted lightly again, “Yunhe Yue said she would invite Ying Zigui, and the programme team had already announced it on Weibo, now that Ying Zigui didn’t come, it’s enough for Yunhe Yue not to lose fans.”

What is this?

Cheating fans.

Ye Xi took out his phone and was looking at the real-time votes and smiled, “Sister Pear, look, Yunhe Yue has now gone to second, Feng Tong’s votes are number one, and there are indeed quite a few people on Weibo scolding him.”

Chen Li looked over.

The current vote count was like this –

No.1: Feng Tong 34981298

no.2: Cloud and Moon 32738930

The gap between the two was still gradually increasing.

[Didn’t they say that the entertainment and academic circles are linked? Didn’t Yunhe Yue invite Ying Shen?

[Cheat, powder to black!

[Sorry, Moonlighters don’t think so. Fans of the Fengtong family don’t wear the skin of Moonlight and talk about turning black, you are already black.

[And who said that Ying Shen didn’t come? If not, who is playing the piano?

What kind of piano is this?

You mean Ying Shen is playing the piano? Don’t be ridiculous, she’s just an academic. If she played the piano, I’d be the boss of First Light Media.

Just at that moment.

“Swish!”

A light came down, illuminating the corner where the piano was placed and the person playing it.

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Chapter 377

At the same time, the machines that had been following Yun and Yue all moved.

The elevated platform where the piano was placed was even moving slowly towards the middle.

One of the cameras, pointed at the person playing the piano.

Whether it was the fans sitting down to support the scene or the fans watching the live broadcast, they could clearly see the girl’s face.

A pair of phoenix eyes were filled with hazy watery mist, clear and glistening.

Her eyebrows were sparse and lazy.

Her long black hair has been styled this time, and a few strands have been dyed dark blue.

She was so beautiful against her fair skin.

Xu Tangzhou's heartbeat went out of control, "thump, thump, thump, thump, thump, thump, thump, thump, thump".

There is no denying that there is a kind of person who is born to shine just by standing there.

The stage was silent, everyone forgot to applaud, looking at the girl lost in thought.

Chen Li was almost in disbelief, losing her temper for the first time: "How is that possible?!"

Isn't Ying Ziji a genius academic god?

Why did she also have attainments that were not inferior to professionals when it came to the piano?

Ye Xi's expression also changed drastically, her fingers suddenly tightened and she squeezed Chen Li's clothes, her voice trembling slightly, "Sister Li, how could it be her?"

Chen Li was in no mood to answer Ye Xi's words, she only felt her hands and feet were cold.

Because not long ago, she had asked the marketing number to send out a circular.

But now, the person playing the piano was Ying Zidian.

What to do?

The fans below finally all reacted and all went crazy, screaming.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

"Husband aaaahhhh!"

"Get lost! That's my wife!"

What kind of person is the most attractive?

There's looks and then there's strength.

Most importantly, there is more than one talent.

The votes changed when Ying Ziji showed his face like that.

"I'm sure you all knew before the public performance that Mr. Ying was Kazuki's supporting guest." As one of the promoters of the male group, Xie Manyu was responsible for controlling the direction of the show, "But today Mr Ying has some personal matters, so he's late."

She turned to the audience on stage and smiled faintly, "But, it's a surprise, isn't it?"

The screams from below became even more frantic.

“I’m surprised too.” Qin Lingyu also spoke up at this time, she raised her eyebrows and smiled, “I didn’t expect that Teacher Ying could play the piano, it seems that I still had the foresight to book Teacher Ying as the female lead of my mv in advance.”

“Otherwise, I don’t know how many people would have grabbed someone from me after the show aired today.”

Once again, the fans went crazy.

The pop-ups were also brimming with madness.

[Crap!!! My husband and my newly minted wife are collaborating on a music mv?]

[I’m dying I’m dying, this divine collaboration, I need quick-acting heart pills.]

[Yu-chan, Ying Bao, mommy loves you!]

Where are the black people who said that the piano player is definitely not Ying Shen? Why didn’t they come out? Do you really think that the real master has much power? It’s all about the support act? I’m sorry, but Ying Shen is more powerful [smile]]

When Chen Li heard this, his expression changed again and he gritted his teeth, “This Qin Lingyu!”

Qin Lingyu’s remark seemed like nothing more than an interaction with Ying Zidian.

But with just such an interaction, Qin Ling Yu’s fans would vote for Yun He Yue.

This was the fan effect.

Qin Ling Yu’s fans can be said to be the most loyal group of fans in the entertainment industry, most of them don’t even have a second fan of the star, not to mention the wall.

Skybound Entertainment had conducted a special study on this phenomenon and eventually found that it was because Qin Lingyu’s face was so high that the fans’ eyes had improved, resulting in not many people being able to look at it.

“For the rest of the day, we’ll leave it to Teacher Ying.” Xie Mangyu said, “Please.”

Yun and Yue handed the microphone to the girl.

“Thank you all.” Ying Ziji was always concise outside, not saying a single extra word, “I’m in a bit of a hurry today, so please vote for He Yue.”

After the guests finished their support, they would all help the contestants with their words of canvassing.

Even Hua Yin, the male top streamer, spoke for at least a minute with sincere feelings.

This was how they were able to mobilise the fans to vote.

However, Ying Ziyin’s words were as good as not saying anything and were still perfunctory.

But that didn’t stop Yunhe Yue’s votes from going up like crazy.

Earlier, after the piano sound came out, Yunhe Yue's votes had already started to rise.

In just five minutes' time, she had made a complete comeback, jumping by four million votes.

Naturally, the rankings changed.

no.1 Yun Ying36093849

no.2 Feng Tong 35492812

Hua Yin was also sitting on the stage, and after seeing the new ranking, his expression changed.

The manager was on the sidelines and sighed, "Sure enough, what I feared has happened."

Yun and Yue were strong enough and originally had the strength to debut in the c-list break.

Even with Hua Yin's help in canvassing for votes, Feng Tong couldn't surpass Yun and Yue by much, but at least he could press her head.

But now with the addition of Ying Zigui and Qin Lingyu's momentum, there is simply no way back.

It can be said that this second performance is a direct decision between life and death.

The final seven members of Youth 202 will be the group, and the c-position and captain's position will only be Yun and Yue.

The manager shook his head and added, "As long as he debuts, it's bound to be Top Stream."

Debuting as a top streamer, so far, Qin Lingyu was the only one in China who had done it.

Hua Yin's expression was obscure, he switched off his mobile phone and his tone was light: "This matter, the company cannot let it go easily."

He himself was from the talent show, and Yunhe Yue had collided with him.

In the future, between the two of them, there would inevitably be a fight for resources, and this was not good news for him.

He debuted at 20, became a top streamer at 22, and at 25 this year, it had to be said that it was already starting to go downhill.

If we add to that the onslaught of Cloud and Moon, I'm afraid he'll soon run out of flow.

The agent nodded and reminded, "Absolutely not to be able to be like Chen Li, she is also overconfident, sending out circulars every day to pull stomp on people, Ye Xi is also really miserable, he is already brainless himself, but he also bumped into Chen Li."

"After today's show, Ye Xi is going to fall completely from the top stream position."

Although they were both artists of Skybound Entertainment, the fields were different, and Hua Yin and Ye Xi didn't have much communication.

He didn't really care: "Let's go."

The agent nodded and followed him out.

**

Next was a new round of ratings, and Ying went down.

She had a special make-up room, and after removing her make-up, she was ready to go and have something to eat.

Her cheeks suddenly warmed up at that moment.

Ying Zidian looked up.

Fu Yunshen was holding a cup of hot orange juice, the cup against her face, and shoved another hand warmer into her arms.

“Little friend, it’s not too cold.” He straightened up, his peach blossom eyes raised, “Why are you still wearing a dress today? Not that you don’t like it?”

“Oh.” Ying Ziji paused, her expression lazy, “Because suddenly I found that skirts are quite nice.”

The reason she didn’t like wearing skirts was because it was inconvenient for her to do so.

Even her shoes, she only wore flat soles.

Fu Yunshen took a step back slightly, his eyes slightly narrowed, and he smiled lightly, “It’s quite pretty.”

The girl was wearing a black dress, her figure was perfect and she did not lose out to international models.

She really wasn’t a child anymore.

Ying Ziji picked up her down jacket and put it on, “Let’s go, I’m hungry.”

After she left the ancient martial arts world, she went back to the hotel and slept through the night, but luckily she finally caught up.

“I heard someone call you-” Fu Yunshen took the bag in her hand naturally and together they walked outside, smiling wryly, “Husband.”

He sat down on the stage, the screams of his fans around him were shattering his eardrums.

“You can scream too.” Ying Ziyi was on his feet and raised his eyebrows, “I don’t mind.”

“How is that okay?” Fu Yunshen wasn’t slow, “If I want to scream, I’ll also call old-”

“Ying Bao!” A surprised voice rang out, “Ying Bao, it’s really you.”

Fu Yunshen’s words lurched and he looked sideways.

It was a junior high school student, and her eyes lit up, “Ying Bao, I just watched you play the piano, you’re really good.”

Saying that, she took out a small book and shyly said, “I’m your new fan, can I have your autograph?”

She had just finished school and had come over to squat, not expecting to actually be able to squat.

Ying Zidian took the pen and wrote down her name.

The little fan shook her fist with starry eyes: “Ying Bao, mummy loves you!”

After shouting, she happily ran away with her school bag in her arms.

“.....”

Ying Ziji was silent for a moment: “She seems younger than me.”

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes dropped and his lips curled up, “Mom powder, it’s better than girlfriend powder.”

Ying Ziyi glanced at him, “I don’t think so.”

She finally knew why Shang Yaozhi had a hard time saying anything when he saw his fans calling him a cub.

She couldn’t accept it either.

**

The public performance went very well, and the result was even more than the program team had expected.

After the public performance, the hot search instantly exploded and the top 10 were all taken up.

#Ying Zidian, the divine piano

#Ying Zidian, Qin Lingyu, music video collaboration

#Ying Shen, she really is a god#

[I announce that I finally have someone to be a fan of other than Yu-chan.

[She’s a good student and plays the piano, what a sister!

[Ying Zidian is too good looking!

Unlike the previous recital in Shanghai and “Accept the Sanction of the God of Learning! This show, only a small spread.

This is the first time that Ying Zidian has been completely exposed to the public.

News in the entertainment world spreads the fastest and the whole internet exploded with fever straight away.

Just after she returned to the hotel, Ying Zidian received a phone call.

“Student Ying!” On the phone, Zuo Li’s voice gritted his teeth, “How come you still know piano?”

He was completely desperate, what kind of pervert had he met?

What kind of pervert had he met? Could he still be a human being?

He had just surfed the internet on a whim and found such a surprise?

Ying Ziji yawned, "That's because you don't watch the news."

She had asked Qin Lingyan to delete all the videos of her playing Vera Hall's three pieces and forbid the uploading of videos of that recital on the internet.

However, if one searched her name on the internet, the word "piano" would be associated with it.

Zuo Li was choked and he grunted, "Fine, fine, fine, you're an associate professor in our department anyway, so you can't get away with it."

No sooner had he said that than he was mercilessly hung up the phone.

"....."

Ying put the phone aside, set the no-disturb mode, and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

**

On the other hand, the scene of the public performance.

Reporters and paparazzi had already surrounded the venue three times, all holding camera equipment and excitedly moving around.

They were actually here to block Ying Zidian, but she had left early and was being protected by Fu Yunshen, so they couldn't block her.

But that didn't stop them from waiting.

Because among the top 10 hot searches, the only two incongruous ones were the ones Chen Li bought for Ye Xi.

#Yehi, saving the day

#Cloud and Moon, cheating fans

Although these two hot searches didn't directly mention Ying Ziyi, the passwords alluded to the accusation, and netizens could see it.

Originally, according to Chen Li's plan, it did help.

But it wasn't until Ying Zidian came out that these two hot searches became a joke.

The internet was a mass mockery.

[I say it, who's leading the rhythm, it's Ye Xi's fans again.]

[Ning to the rescue, does Ning deserve it?]

This is the quality of Ye Dingliu? Time and time again, they clash with the academic gods.]

This was a great breaking point, and the media certainly wouldn't let it go.

At this moment, one of the paparazzi shouted, "It's coming out, it's coming out!"

“All at once, all the reporters and paparazzi gathered around.

Ye Xi was almost squeezed, and his bodyguards quickly followed him and shielded him.

Chen Li’s face was sullen: “Excuse me, our artists do not accept interviews, please make way.”

However, the reporters and paparazzi paid no attention to Chen Li, all the microphones in their hands were handed to Ye Xi’s heels.

“May I ask Ye Xi, is this what you call saving the show?”

“May I ask Ye Xi, some netizens have already picked up that those marketing numbers are the same as the ones that hacked Ying Shen last time, and the login time is also the same, is it related to you?”

“May I ask Ye Xi, hasn’t the last incident taught you a lesson? Are you not used to seeing Ying Shen? I’m asking for the netizens, are you worthy?”

Ye Xi’s face turned white little by little as he listened to each and every question, and a cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

Chapter 378

There were cameras all around in front of them and the sound of flashing lights.

“I don’t know!” Ye Xi’s nerves, which had been tense for days on end, finally snapped, and she screamed like she was breaking down, “I don’t know anything!”

She grabbed the camera from one of the reporters and smashed it into the ground before rushing out of the crowd without looking back.

The crowd was in an uproar.

Chen Li’s face was as ugly as it had ever been.

This matter could be suppressed with a casual excuse, and it would pass.

It’s not easy to fake evidence like this.

Most netizens didn’t care about the entertainment industry at all.

But Ye Xi made such a scene, lost his temper in front of the public, and

Chen Li gritted her teeth and was in a bad mood to the extreme: “Give way, please give way.”

Ye Xi had already run away, so naturally the reporters and paparazzi would not chase Chen Li, so they all gave way.

Chen Li walked in the cold wind, her teeth chattering.

She only knew that she was afraid that this time, Ye Xi was really going to fall from the altar of God.

**

It was three days later that Nie Chao woke up.

It happened to be the day before New Year's Eve.

After he woke up, he kept looking at one place in disbelief.

Master Nie himself went to the kitchen to give him soup to drink, and in the bedroom, there was only Nie Yi.

Around New Year's Eve, the One Word team was even busier.

But to Nie Yi, nothing was more important than his family.

"You've been looking at the Barbie dolls you bought as a child for three hours." Nie Yi broke the silence, "What are you thinking about?"

"I'm too weak." Nie Chao hung his head, bereft, "If I was as good as you, big brother, I wouldn't have let those people get away with it."

Nie Yi smiled, but fell silent for a long time, "I wish you weren't powerful and didn't know this."

Once a secular family got involved with the ancient martial world, they were bound to get involved in disputes.

Ancient martial artists were cruel in their methods and would often take it out on the weak.

So whether it was the Nie Family or the Mu Family, only the head of the family knew that the Ancient Martial World still existed in China.

"Ugh." Nie Chao was sad, "So my worldview has collapsed now."

He really didn't think that in this world, there were really people who could fly over walls and point points through the air.

All he knew about ancient martial artists was that they had a high force value.

Who knew that after listening to Elder Nie's account of the ancient martial world, he realised that bullying ancient martial artists were simply invulnerable to swords and guns.

Bullets couldn't even break their protection.

"Hmm." Nie Yi faded, "It'll collapse even more later."

"....." Nie Chao was even more distraught as he tried, "So my brother eh, you teach me to practise?"

Nie Yi smiled, lifted his hand and squeezed his wrist, using his internal energy to check it out, his eyes changing slightly.

He could be sure that Nie Chao hadn't had the talent to practice ancient martial arts before.

There was such a thing as ancient martial arts talent, to put it mildly.

None of the Nie family's ancestors had an ancient martial artist, yet he had a good ancient martial talent.

Yet Nie Chao was now able to cultivate ancient martial arts, which proved that it was the help of the pill that Ying Zigui had given him.

Nie Yi let go of his hand and his voice trailed off, "A big favour is owed."

Nie Chao scratched his head, "What?"

"When you're completely well, come with me to training every night." Nie Yi got up, "I'll talk to Grandpa and ask him to grant you two months of leave, and for those two months, you'll go to the 7th Special Region."

Nie Chao sounded dumbfounded, "Crap?"

A thousand calculations, but he still couldn't escape the Seventh Special Region?

"I'll go and prepare the things for your training." Nie Yi's tone was unquestionable, "Yun Shen and Miss Ying are here to see you, so fix your grooming."

After Nie Yi went out, Fu Yunshen came in.

Nie Chao looked behind him, "Where's Big Brother?"

"Your grandpa is learning how to bake cupcakes from Yoyo and then making them for you."

"....."

"Brother, I've decided, I'm going to do something big!" Nie Chao suddenly came to life, "Is Big Brother almost an adult?"

Fu Yunshen's hand gave a beat and turned his head, smiling, "What do you want?"

"No, no, no, young seven, you misunderstood what I meant." Nie Chao clutched his chest, breaking out in a cold sweat, "I definitely wouldn't dare to have fun with Big Brother, give me a hundred guts, I wouldn't dare."

Fu Yunshen's arm rested on the back of his chair, his whole body lazy, the curve of his lips increased, "Well, of course you wouldn't dare, you got down on one knee the first time you met her, a special proposal pose."

Nie Chao was instantly choked up, "You need to save face, I was scared, what proposal? That was clearly your own words, how dare you blame my head?"

Fu Yunshen slowly raised his eyelashes, "So what are you going to do?"

"Help you chase the big guy!" Nie Chao got even more excited, "Big Brother's Bar Mitzvah, it has to be a good one."

"Hmm." Fu Yunshen nodded, "Preparations have already begun."

"When the time comes, you'll confess your love to her in public." Nie Chao slapped his thigh, "Put up candles and a heart-shaped cake."

Fu Yunshen paused, "You're so corny."

Nie Chao was about to continue when he suddenly let out a cry of misery.

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly: "What's going on?"

"I accidentally misaligned the bone again."

"....."

**

These days, the online discussion about 'Youth 202' is still hot.

Ying Zidian has gained a large number of fans.

The fans were all hot-eyed and couldn't allow others to hack Ying Ziyi, and soon picked up a series of timelines and evidence of marketing by Ye Xi's team.

Ye Xi was scolded by people online until now.

Skybound Entertainment's PR department was also burnt out, but there was absolutely nothing they could do.

For the past three days, Ye Xi did not dare to go out at all and had been hiding in the flat allocated by the company to drink heavily.

She had also read the online comments and the more she read, the more devastated she became.

She had been enjoying the top stream for just over six months.

The gap from being a full online celebrity to a full online mockery was too much for Ye Xi to accept.

The door was knocked at that moment.

"Ye Xi, open the door." Outside the door was Chen Li, "What's the use of you hiding all the time? You still have a big fan base, even if it's not the top stream anymore, you're still the first line."

Chen Li was anxious because she had only Ye Xi to rely on.

If Ye Xi was completely ruined, she would be thrown out of Skywalk Entertainment along with him.

It was half a day before the door opened.

Chen Li almost didn't recognise the cloaked woman in front of her as Ye Xi.

She was even more furious: "Look at what you look like? If this is caught by the paparazzi, what will the internet say?"

"Say what you will." Ye Xi was calm, "They all kinda want me to be unlucky anyway."

"Stop drinking and discuss countermeasures together." Chen Li hated it, "It's not like you're a big scandal, cheer up."

"I figured it out." Ye Xi said, "My reputation is failing, I'll make it fail for Ying Ziyi too, I'll pull her down any way I can."

“You think I don’t want to?” Chen Li was also holding his breath, “Ying Ziyi is the god of learning, there is a total TV station to protect her, and those fans of yours black she is indeed a big fan of your super talk and has made a lot of data for you.”

“Of course I did.” Ye Xi smiled and flung out a few photos, “Take a look.”

“What?” Chen Li frowned and took a look, her pupils contracted a few times, “This is”

The two people in the photos, she knew both of them.

It was Ying Zidian and Shang Yaozhi.

The two were walking from the interior to the outside, Shang Yaozhi’s hand was on the side protecting them in order to prevent Ying Ziguai from bumping into it.

It wasn’t a very intimate gesture, but for Shang Yaozhi, it was enough.

Because Shang Yaozhi has been in the business for so long, there are zero scandals.

Even when he was forced by Star Entertainment to speculate with Ye Xi in the past, Shang Yaozhi did not have a single photo with Ye Xi in private.

With other women, he was even further away and had never been this close to them.

An unrealistic guess came to Chen Li’s mind, “Ying Ziyi could not be his underground girlfriend, right?”

Otherwise, with Shang Yaozhi’s status, would he be so careful with a person of the opposite sex?

“So yeah, the guy the fans hold dear to their hearts is so nice to other women.” Ye Xi laughed again as she unscrewed a bottle of beer, “Sister Pear, do you think that Shang Yaozhi’s fans will tear her apart?”

Chen Li was a little hesitant, “Even if this kind of thing is sent out, Shang Yaozhi’s side will clarify it and nothing will happen.”

“But there are still people who won’t believe it, and that’s enough.” Ye Xi looked up, “And Sister Pear do you have another way?”

Chen Li shook her head, annoyed.

“No matter what, I’ve already given these photos to the media.” Ye Xi sneered, “Sister Pear, just wait, we’ll know the result when the time comes.”

After a pause, she added, “And Ying Ziji is not yet an adult, she is a high school student, if she falls in love early, there will be repercussions from the school side.”

Chen Li pressed his temples, “Then that’s it, let’s ignore Shang Yaozhi’s side for now, at least your cp fans will tear her up.”

This was also their last chance.

So, that night, with Chen Li and Ye Xi pushing, a hot search hung straight to the number one spot.

#shang yaozhi, underground girlfriend

Boss Lady Chapter 379-380

Chapter 379

Chen Li was very good at picking the time, specifically at 11:30 pm.

Not only were many people rested at this time of night, but hot searches were also cheap.

After all, the team had already spent a lot of money during this time in order to give Ye Xi PR, and there simply wasn't enough money to go around.

Skybound Entertainment has always been profit-oriented and gave up after seeing that there was no way to bring Ye Xi's reputation back.

Ye Xi was able to become a top streamer or because of the constant hype, not to mention comparing with Qin Lingyu and Shang Yaozhi, even Hua Yin was not on the same level.

As long as there are resources, Tian Xing Entertainment is able to create another top stream out of it.

But not Chen Li.

She only has one hot artist in her hands, Ye Xi. If Ye Xi is finished, what will she do?

Chen Li had to protect Ye Xi to the death.

Although not many people are online at this time of the day, there are still night owls.

Shang Yaozhi has not had any scandals for many years, so the words "underground girlfriend" instantly attracted many people.

Netizens clicked in to take a look.

Ying Ziyi has recently become a big hit in the entertainment industry, attracting a lot of fans, and is no less than a first-tier star.

The video of her supporting in Youth 202 was wildly reposted by all the major media, and there were quite a few edited videos.

It's a pity that there was only a small part where her face was shown and netizens didn't enjoy watching it.

Right now, when they saw the picture of her and Shang Yaozhi in the same frame, most of them were dumbfounded.

[??? How did these two get together?

[There's one thing to say, my family's cub's aura was suppressed, when they walked together in the show, Xie Manyu wasn't even suppressed.]

[If I remember correctly, Ying Zidian is not yet an adult, this]

[Shang Yaozhi's persona has collapsed, right? It's okay to fall in love, but to find a high school student? Disgusting.

My brother doesn't even dare to be in the same frame with the opposite sex anymore. A gentleman's gesture can be said to be an underground girlfriend.

The first thing you need to do is to make a rumor, mothers want to hold their grandchildren.

The water army sent out by Chen Li kept carrying the rhythm, which in turn made many non-judgmental followers of the net in the black together.

The fans of Shang Yaozhi were completely unfazed and were quite happy.

They have even started betting on whether or not Shang Yaozhi has gotten rid of his single dog.

**

And Shang Yaozhi's side.

It was 1am in the morning in the capital.

He had just finished shooting the night scene and returned to the flat assigned to him by First Light Media.

After signing him over, they bought his parents a villa with a medical staff.

The agent followed him, looking over the day's report, before he received a message from the studio and his mouth twitched.

"There's something that you need to know." The agent took a deep breath, "You're in the hot seat."

Shang Yaozhi nodded slightly, "A very normal thing."

He didn't really like hype, but marketing numbers always liked to bring his name.

As for being dragged into cp speculation with Ye Xi last year, his studio had also sued some big cp fans who created rumors.

Inside those cp fans, most of them are Ye Xi's fans.

The manager spoke quietly, "Is it still normal to be on with your boss?"

Shang Yaozhi's hand shook and the pen in his hand scratched a skew in his signature.

This time, he was genuinely a little surprised, "My boss?"

The agent took out his tablet and adjusted the screenshot and placed it in front of him, "Look."

After reading it, Shang Yaozhi pinched his brow as he slowly let out a breath and also said quietly, "I feel like, I might be assassinated."

"No, no, no, not so much." The agent was startled, "Miss Ying treats you well, there's no way she would do that just because of a false scandalous hit."

"If she wanted to assassinate you, she wouldn't have helped you out of your contract in the first place."

"It's not the boss." Shang Yaozhi sighed softly, helplessly, "It's the boss's boyfriend."

“Boyfriend?” The agent was surprised, “Miss Ying is still underage, right? Does she really have a boyfriend?”

What kind of man could chase Ying Ziyi away?

“The boss will turn eighteen next month.” Shang Yaozhi smiled, “After the New Year she’ll be leaving the empire, so after talking about work that day, I also prepared an adult gift for her.”

First Light Media was helping him with an international film and television project, and they were having dinner that day, then returned to the flat.

The agent was there.

The person who took the picture had obviously cut off the others.

“Bar mitzvahs are indeed important, it’s a pity you were abroad at that time.” The agent didn’t hold back his curiosity, “Who is Miss Ying’s boyfriend?”

Shang Yaozhi casually picked up a financial magazine on the sofa, “Do you know about the venus group?”

“Yes.” The agent nodded, “The president of the Asia Pacific region of venus group, he is from China, he is really good looking, if he enters the entertainment industry, he will kill a lot of people.”

Shang Yaozhi smiled again, “Well, that’s him.”

Other than that, he had never seen Ying Ziji and any other person of the opposite sex that close.

It must be a boyfriend or girlfriend, right?

The agent was dumbfounded and murmured, “That’s really in big trouble.”

It wasn’t that they were in big trouble, it was Ye Xi who was in big trouble.

“Have the studio send a clarification and a lawyer’s letter directly.” Shang Yaozhi said, “Clarify as soon as possible, so as not to cause any damage to the boss’s reputation.”

The agent was busy starting to contact the studio side and his hands were shaking.

He was also afraid that Shang Yaozhi had been assassinated.

**

The other side.

The Nie family.

Nie Chao was already alive and well, still in high spirits.

After Nie Yi saw that he was completely fine, he proceeded to return to the One Word Team to handle his mission.

New Year’s Eve was the Nie family’s New Year’s Eve banquet, so Elder Nie dragged Fu Yunshen and Ying Ziyi to stay at the Nie family’s old residence.

Nie Chao had slept for several days and was now wide awake and had no desire to sleep.

He quietly went to the kitchen to steal the cupcakes Master Nie had made, then went upstairs and knocked on the door of the guest room.

“Brother.” Nie Chao graciously handed out half of the cake, “Here.”

Fu Yunshen didn’t answer, looking at the computer thoughtfully, his peach blossom eyes slightly narrowed.

“What are you looking at?” Nie Chao took a bite of the cake, then let out a heartbreaking scream, “Crap, why are there eggshells in here?!”

“I forgot to tell you-” Fu Yunshen then looked up, his eyebrows raised, “Yaoyao’s cooking skills need to be improved, your grandfather will learn at most thirty percent once he learns again.”

Nie Chao immediately put the cake away, his heart palpitating, “Luckily it was just one bite, or else I would have been poisoned.”

He then said, “Why didn’t anyone touch those cakes.

Nie Chao took a large sip of water and padded over, “Let’s see, Shang Yaozhi’s underground girlfriend cough cough!”

He spewed the water out, shocked: “How is it Big Brother?”

“Disinformation.” Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, “I went to pick up Yao Yao that day, and this photo op didn’t get me on.”

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what’s going on.

“Ooh, that’s amazing eh.” He looked again, “This rumor-making are out of cp super words, to win, this cp name is not bad ah.”

Fu Yun Shen glanced at him, picked up the phone and called Ian, who had already returned to the O Continent headquarters.

When he learned that another Weibo cp super talk was going to be shut down, Ian spat blood: “Boss, I’m in charge of money, this kind of technical thing, you find Josie ah.”

He was a chief financial officer and didn’t know how to hack technology.

“Sorry.” Fu Yunshen was half guilty, “I’m used to finding you.”

“.....”

Nie Chao was listening on the sidelines and finally came around, he was excited, “Bro, you’re jealous? You’re jealous of this?”

“Single dogs can stop talking.”

Nie Chao shut up and just sat back and watched.

A few minutes later, he bumped Fu Yunshen's arm, "Clarify clarify, don't be jealous, you can even open a vinegar factory in the future."

"Do you want to be crowned manager of a vinegar factory?"

"....."

Nie Chao completely dared not speak, he went on to look at Weibo.

It was now 3am, and this clarification was amazingly fast.

[@ShangYaoZiStudio: In response to the recent "underground girlfriend" comments, we hereby solemnly state that these messages are all rumors and have caused great distress to our artists.

We will not tolerate any slanderous behaviour that damages our artist's reputation and must be pursued to the end!

Here is a lawyer's letter with an official seal.

For fans who are still delusional about holding their grandchildren: "....."

The first thing I want to do is to get a few more hours of dreaming.

[Ooooooh forget it, Ying Bao is not yet an adult, the cubs should not get their hands on him, mum is afraid you will be taken away.]

[The studio is tough this time, huh? They clarified so quickly, they're not afraid of anything, are they?

After seeing this comment, Nie Chao quietly glanced at the man leaning back in the soft chair.

Afraid, that's really afraid.

Nie Chao grunted.

Earth's jealous king.

**

Because that Weibo post from Shang Yaozhi's studio was made in the early hours of the morning, most netizens got up in the morning and looked at this hot search.

#Shang Yaozhi, clarify#

[It's late, the melon is ripe.]

[I just want to know, who has nothing better to do than to start a rumor? Does he want money or does he want to be black and red?

@chuguangmediav, let the techs take a good look.

Don't pick it up, I bet on Ye Xi, ten packs of spicy strips.

Ye Xi was still unaware of what was happening online, and she had a rare good night's sleep until the door to her flat was once again rapped on.

Ye Xi was annoyed and she went to open the door in her slippers.

“Ye Xi!” Chen Li was going crazy, “You’re still in the mood for sleep? Do you know that just not long after we pushed the hot news out, Shang Yaozhi and the others issued a clarification?”

Ye Xi was stunned, “Why so soon?”

It was specifically picked at night, also because it would make it too late for the other side to react.

By the time daylight came, public opinion had already started to ferment.

It was easy to create a rumour, but difficult to dispel it.

And even if the rumours were disproved, it would still be useless.

When Chen Li was about to say something else, several more people arrived at Ye Xi’s flat, all dressed in western clothes.

“Ms Ye Xi, right?” The one in the lead was the female secretary, and she took out a document, “This is a statement from the legal department of First Light Media, please be prepared to receive a summons from the court.”

A statement that made Ye Xi completely sober up, “Summons, summons?”

“The court has filed a case for you to disinform our company’s people.” The female secretary smiled, “Please believe me, no one can touch the people of First Light Media, even if it’s just a rumour.”

After saying this this, she also stopped looking at Ye Xi and left the flat.

Ye Xi stood frozen in place, and Chen Li was also frozen.

It was a while before Ye Xi reacted, she grabbed her jacket and ran outside, catching up with those few people.

“What do you mean?” Her teeth were chattering, “Can’t I just admit I’m wrong?”

It had happened before, so why was First Light Media being so serious this time?

“Admit your mistake?” The female secretary sneered, “Then don’t you know that Miss Ying is his boss?”

This sentence only made Ye Xi feel a thunderbolt from a clear sky, his face instantly paled miserably, “What, what?”

Ying Zidian, was Shang Yaozhi’s boss?

Then wouldn’t she be the CEO of Primeval Light Media?

What kind of magic was this?

She couldn’t believe it!

“Rumour-mongering has reached our boss, Ms. Ye Xi, you’re really something.” The female secretary didn’t want to talk nonsense to her, “Is there a problem with the boss talking to his employees about work?”

Ye Xi didn't go after her this time, she stood frozen in the cold wind, her head filling with blood and her ears buzzing.

Chen Li, who ran out after her, grabbed her by the shoulders, "Ye Xi, what's going on?"

"Ying Zidian" Ye Xi's lips quivered, "Ying Zidian she, she is the executive director of First Light Media."

Chen Li couldn't believe it, "What did you say?"

The phone rang at that moment, it was the headquarters of Skybound Entertainment.

Chen Li picked it up fumblingly, "Hello?"

"Chen Li, the company has fired you." The voice on the other end of the phone was cold, "Including Ye Xi, the damage you have caused to the company, you make up for it, and don't even think about asking the company to do half a thing for you again!"

The phone was hung up just like that.

Chen Li was completely unable to react.

Chapter 380

Ye Xi's words were too much of a shock to her.

How could she be the owner of First Light Media?

First Light Media had been established more than ten years ago and had changed legal representatives in the meantime, but how could it be Ying Zidian?

A high school student who still needed a guardian.

"Ye Xi, they're lying to you." Chen Li didn't want to believe it either, "How old is Ying Zidian, she's still in school, how can she be in charge of such a big company? It must be a lie."

"No, Sister Pear." Ye Xi's gaze was dull and her words were out of tune, "Have you, have you forgotten what happened last month?"

Chen Li froze.

Then she remembered the last mini-interview for Youth 202.

Everything that had happened was strung together in this moment, converging into the ultimate truth.

No wonder, producer Li, who had never bothered much about the competition between contestants, had suddenly come over.

No wonder, Ying Zidian said at the time, that there was a recording studio.

She even taunted Ying Zidian at the time for being smug.

But Ying Zidian really was an investor, and the biggest!

Chen Li's body trembled, her hand covered her mouth and she sweated coldly, "It's over, this is completely over."

If Ying Zidian was just a god of learning, then Ye Xi would at least be able to stay in the entertainment industry.

But Ying Zidian was a golden master, and with a single word from her, she could make the entertainment industry ban Ye Xi.

Chen Li took out her phone in a panic and opened Weibo.

After Shang Yaozhi's studio, First Light Media also spoke out.

[@chuguangmediav: The company and Total TV are in contact for the third part of "Accept the Sanction of the God of Learning! Please don't take it out of context if you have a heart.

The back put a few pictures of the female secretary, and Shang Yaozhi's agent.

There was also a lawyer's letter with Ye Xi's big name and a series of evidence that Ye Xi had paid off the marketing numbers.

The comments were soaring.

[Sure enough, it was Ye Xi! I'm off to buy some spicy fries!

This woman is so disgusting, she's been messing with him over and over again, jealous?

[Accept the sanction of the god of learning! The third part is the international final, right? No wonder they're collaborating, looking forward to it.

Chen Li's hand trembled even more.

But that wasn't all, another hot search that made her eyes go black.

#Yeshi fan, committing murder

The first trending search under this one was for Tidu University.

[@DiduUniversityv: Warning disciplinary action against student xxx.]

The accompanying picture details a visit by Ying Zidian to Teito University, where a fan of Ye Xi committed murder.

This fan, was also the manager of Ye Xi's anti-black alliance.

The big fans are all connected to the artist's team, and the score will only be credited to Ye Xi.

[What kind of rightful owner raises what kind of fans.]

[To put it bluntly, a top stream that has no strength to fire out by marketing just has this kind of brain-dead fans.]

[And Top Stream? How can Ye Xi be worthy? The only real top streams in the entertainment industry are Qin Lingyu and Shang Yaozhi.

[Good studies, good piano, good hands, Ying Shen, is there anything you can't do?

Chen Li jerked his head up and looked at Ye Xi: "How dare your fans try to kill someone?!"

"Not you?" Ye Xi's nerves had broken down and she screamed, "If it wasn't for you abusing fans every day and letting professional fans lead the rhythm, would they be like this?"

"Who am I doing this for?" Chen Li didn't expect Ye Xi to blame her for everything, "It's not for you? If you fought a little, why would I be like this?"

Ye Xi didn't say anything, her legs went limp and she collapsed to the ground.

Having offended Primeval Light Media, and with Skybound Entertainment giving up on her, she would never be able to make it in the entertainment industry in her lifetime.

This time, it was completely over.

**

The Nie family's old residence.

Ying Ziji slept until ten o'clock.

She didn't know what was happening on the internet, and didn't bother to care if she did.

It's true that First Light Media and General TV have been in contact. The ISC international finals will be held in May and General TV has already allocated reporters to go to the front line to broadcast live.

The international finals are a national honour and there is no room for slackness.

She got dressed and went downstairs to see Nie Chao and Fu Yunshen sitting on the sofa.

Nie Chao was holding a pile of books in his hands, looking very mysterious.

Fu Yunshen raised his hand and pushed Nie Chao's head away, "Yaoyao, you're awake, there's rice in the kitchen, it's still hot."

"Mmm, thanks." Ying Ziyi swept a glance at the title of the book in Nie Chao's hand and looked slightly paused, "I can't see that you're quite girlish."

After saying that, she went to the kitchen to find something to eat.

Fu Yunshen withdrew his gaze and looked at Nie Chao, his voice slowing down, "Sell the book you're holding immediately and don't let me see one of them again."

"How can I sell it?" Nie Chao was excited, "Younger Seven, this is an out-of-print book that I scoured many bookstores to find, it will definitely help you."

"How can Big Brother say that he is also a little girl and likes this set."

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes dropped, faint: "You'd better look at the title of the book carefully."

"What's wrong with the title of the book?" Nie Chao wondered, holding it up, "Isn't this quite good?"

The Overbearing President's Little Stepford Wife

The Overbearing President's Love for Me

The Overbearing President's Ninth Bride

The Overbearing President

Fifteen books in total.

Fu Yun raised his deep eyebrows and placed his long, slender finger on the first book.

In the next second, internal energy surged out, and these books were cracked.

They were so broken that there was no way to re-glue them.

When he was done, Fu Yunshen got up, unhurriedly: "It seems like you're really sick, remember to clean up."

Nie Chao looked at the scrap of paper in his hand, dumbfounded.

Although he already knew about the existence of the Ancient Martial World, he also knew that Ancient Martial Artists were even more powerful than what was written in the books.

But it was nowhere near as powerful as the impact that seeing it with his own eyes gave him.

Nie Chao thought back on all the years he had known Fu Yunshen and was stuffed.

It turned out that he was really the only one who was a real dude.

**

Evening.

The Nie family held a New Year's Eve banquet at their downtown mansion, inviting the thousands of gentry from the Mu family, the Xiu family, the Fifth family and some of the rest of the families.

The Yuan family didn't get an invitation, but went anyway.

Even if it was just outside, they might be able to strike up a conversation with someone from the Nie family.

Ying Yuexuan also went along.

Meng Ru had introduced several famous ladies from the imperial capital to her in order to expand her network.

To Meng Ru's surprise, one of them said she could bring one more person in.

Ying Yuexuan was not a member of the Yuan family and was a newcomer to the celebrity scene in the capital, so she was taken in as a friend by this celebrity.

The layout of the Nie family's New Year's banquet was not comparable to that of the four gentry.

Ying Yuexuan was very formal at first, but then relaxed.

"Huh?" Beside her, the famous lady let out a soft sound of surprise, "She's here too."

Ying Yuexuan followed her gaze and saw Ying Zigui.

The girl was wearing a very simple black dress, no unnecessary embellishments, still plain, yet she still easily made everyone around her a backdrop.

Ying Yuexuan squeezed the wine glass in her hand: "What's wrong with her?"

"Don't you know?" The celebrity said, "Her name is Ying Ziyi, she's very hot in the entertainment world lately, there was a rumour this morning that she and Shang Yaozhi were a couple, but it was later clarified."

"I know." Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips, "Actually, she was originally from our family."

Hearing this, the famous Yuan froze, "Your family?"

"But then she was kicked out." Ying Yuexuan said slowly, "My parents didn't like her."

Naoyuan listened and shook her head, "Then how did she get in? Even though she's a great student and has the backing of Imperial University, the Nie family wouldn't have given her an invitation to do so."

"She knows a lot of men in the business world." Ying Yuexuan was faint, "She was brought in, she was very close to quite a few guys at our school."

"A socialite, you understand, right?"

The famous Yuan frowned, "It doesn't look like it."

There were a few other gentry and millennials around, all attracted too, listening sideways to Ying Yuexuan.

"She can disguise herself, she's so good at it that we can't even notice." Ying Yuexuan whispered, "A slap on the wrist doesn't make a sound, if she hadn't done these things, why would there be such rumours? And-"

Ying Yuexuan's words suddenly stopped.

It was because she saw the girl's gaze sweep over, then her feet turned and she walked towards her.

She squeezed her cup tightly: "What are you doing over here? I don't have half a relationship with you."

This side of the imperial capital, there was basically no dealings with the celebrity circle in Shanghai, unless it was business.

If she said anything, no one would specifically look into it.

Ying Zidian didn't say anything, she took out a glove from her bag and started to put it on her hand.

Seeing this action, Ying Yuexuan slowly smiled: "I forgot that you had left the Ying family, but you still managed to get in. Do they know that you have multiple boats on your feet?"

"A slap on the wrist doesn't ring a bell, am I wrong?"

By this time, Ying had put on his gloves.

Then, in front of the rest of the people, she raised her hand and slapped Ying Yuexuan across the face.
Ying Zidian raised her eyes and said indifferently, "Now, does a slap ring a bell?"