

Boss Lady 381

Chapter 381

“.....”

The banquet hall fell silent for a moment.

The surrounding gentry looked at the girl, all a little stunned.

This was the Nie family’s banquet, and Master Nie had personally organized it, so who dared to cause trouble here?

Some of the thousandaire gentry knew Ying Ziji, also because she had been so hot on the internet in the past few days.

A few of these millennials, among others, are still watching ‘Youth 202’.

Even if most of them don’t know each other, their eyes have been following the girl.

Ying Yuexuan covered her face, even more incredulous, and her voice, which was always warm, sank: “Ying Zidian, you .....”

It was so close.

But she was interrupted by a slap from Ying Zidian.

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips and could not bear it anymore, but her cultivation made her remember not to make a scene. Is this your upbringing?”

Ying Zidian took off her gloves and threw them into the rubbish bin ten metres away.

This action made Ying Yuexuan even more unacceptable: “Do you think I’m dirty?”

Ying Zidian wrapped his arms around him in a very lazy pose, his pupils slightly cool: “I’ll wash your mouth.”

“Big brother.” Nie Chao ran over, he heard Ying Yuexuan’s remark and looked disgusted, “Because you’re jealous, you don’t even have any upbringing when you move to badmouth others behind their backs.”

At this moment, no one spoke up for Ying Yuexuan.

Nie Chao used to be a lounging fop, but now it was different.

This was the heir to the Nie family!

“Talking about others behind their backs is indeed classless.” The famous lady who brought Ying Yuexuan in took a few steps to the side, “A villain.”

Ying Yuexuan’s fingers squeezed tightly, a thin layer of cold sweat broke out on her back, and she couldn’t even maintain the smile on her lips.

“Security guards, tell her to get out.” Nie Chao called for two security personnel and pointed at Ying Yuexuan, “She’s not on the guest list for the banquet, she can’t be let in.”

“It’s not just this time, whatever events the Nie family has in the future, this person can’t be allowed to be there.”

Ying Yuexuan’s face went white, “You guys .....

Before she could finish her words, she was forcibly stood up by two security guards and dragged outside.

After walking out of the banquet hall, she was left outside the garden.

Ying Yuexuan was only wearing a thin dress, she didn’t even take her down jacket, and she was shivering from the cold wind in the winter.

But this was no match for the panic she felt in her heart.

It wasn’t that she hadn’t felt the change in Zhong Manhua’s attitude towards her over the past few days.

Although still warm, she was clearly not as focused as before.

She knew that Zhong Manhua had already moved to take Ying Zidian back.

Ying Zidian was so good that even if she forced herself to hide it, she would not be able to hide much.

But Ying Zidian had so many people to rely on – Fu Yunshen, the Nie family and the Zhong family.

She only had the Ying family.

If she left the Ying family, she would have to follow Jing Hongzhen and live an ordinary life.

How could Ying Zidian want to steal from her?

Ying Yuexuan’s nails pinched her palm, forcing herself to come to her senses.

She knew that her plan had failed this time.

Her hypnosis had reached a peak when it was interrupted by Ying Zidian’s slap.

In this way, not only did she not succeed in giving those thousand-year-old gentry a psychological suggestion, but also her nervous system was affected.

It was so close that she had just passed out.

Failing to hypnotise was going to have such a backlash.

Especially when performing multi-person hypnosis.

Her first attempt had been ruined before she could succeed.

If she didn’t know that Ying Ziji didn’t know anything about hypnosis, she would almost suspect that Ying Ziji had deliberately given her a slap at that moment.

Ying Yuexuan stood in the cold wind for a while and shivered as she left the Nie family villa.

Meng Ru naturally wouldn't wait outside.

The Yuan family had booked a table at a five-star restaurant opposite the villa area where the Nie family was, and Yuan Jiacheng was there, along with other factions of the Yuan family.

Ying Yuexuan went to the clothes shop next door to buy a coat before she dried up and went up.

Meng Ru was chatting with someone else and after seeing Ying Yuexuan, she frowned: "Why are you out?"

"I'm not feeling well." Ying Yuexuan bowed her head, "Madam Yuan, I'm really sorry, I need to go to the hospital."

She didn't dare tell Meng Ru that she had blocked that path to the Nie family.

"It's just that." Meng Ru saw that Ying Yuexuan's face was pale and beads of sweat were pouring out, so she didn't say anything more accusingly, "Let Jia Cheng accompany you."

"Don't bother." Ying Yuexuan's voice was very low, "I can go by myself."

Meng Ru didn't press the matter any further.

Ying Yuexuan hurriedly left.

Meng Ru frowned again.

She didn't know why, but she felt that Ying Yuexuan was not as pleasant today.

But Meng Ru quickly put this thought to the back of her mind and then started chatting with the other lady of the Yuan family.

\*\*

Inside the banquet hall.

"Unlucky." Nie Chao grunted, "One inattention and the flies came in."

Ying Zidian looked sideways, "Are you saying that I'm a fly swatter?"

"No, no, no." Nie Chao was busy waving his hand and complimented, "You take is a fly swatter, you are an insecticide!"

"....."

Ying Zidian walked inside with an expressionless face.

She really didn't know who had eaten the emotional intelligence of the two Nie brothers.

Kind of understood Ling Mianxi's anguish.

Nie Chao was also busy following, leaving Housekeeper Nie to continue entertaining the guests.

As soon as he left, the famous lady who brought Ying Yuexuan in changed her expression: "Young Master Nie Chao, I ....."

At the back, Housekeeper Nie stopped and smiled, “Young Master Nie Chao said, Miss Liao also did not know people well and was lured by words, this matter, has nothing to do with Miss Liao.”

Only when she heard this did Miss Liao breathe a sigh of relief, but she was still apologetic, “I’m really sorry, I promise that this kind of thing won’t happen in the future.”

Butler Nie nodded his head in greeting and went to the other side to get busy.

Miss Liao was still standing in the same place, a little dazed.

She also felt a little strange.

Although the family she came from wasn’t as good as the Nie family’s Mu family line, it was still considered the second tier of imperial families at any rate.

It was a rare opportunity to be invited to the Nie family’s New Year banquet this time.

Although she was quite close to Ying Yuexuan and liked her, she couldn’t possibly bring an outsider in with her.

Miss Liao thought about it, but couldn’t come up with a logical solution.

She decided that she should keep her distance from Ying Yuexuan in future.

If Ying Yuexuan offended the Nie family heir, she would be half ruined in the celebrity circle in the imperial capital.

Miss Liao shook her head.

It was also self-inflicted.

\*\*

On the other side.

Fu Yunshen came out of the kitchen at the back, took two specially made cupcakes and handed them to the girl: “Did you go to interrupt her hypnosis?”

Ying Yuexuan nodded slightly, lightly: “Plain and simple.”

She found out that Ying Yuexuan could hypnotise when she went to the Talent Class to look for someone that time when something happened to Wen Huilan.

That’s why she gave Xiu Yu the advice not to look into Ying Yuexuan’s eyes.

There are many kinds of hypnosis, and the one that Ying Yuexuan used to use was the gaze method, which, together with verbal hints, could be used to hypnotise.

However, the level of hypnosis that Ying Yuexuan knows is similar to that of a street performer in O China.

Hypnosis is a kind of psychological suggestion, and people who are receptive are easily hypnotised.

Part of the reason why Ying Yuexuan could make people feel a high level of affinity was also because she knew a bit of hypnosis.

Nie Chao also found it unbelievable: "Big Brother, then Ying Jia they wouldn't be ....."

"What are you thinking?" Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes and smiled, "You think she's one of those hypnotists on the list? Her kind of hypnosis is all about obeying other people's minds, it's very pedestrian."

"It's like those commercials that run on TV, if you really don't need it, you won't buy it no matter how much the commercials promote it and give you psychological hints."

Nie Chao scratched his head, mournfully, "My worldview is shattered again."

The Nie family only had one nok forum account that could access the Hidden Alliance Society, held by every head of the family, except that the rank was not high, only A-rank.

The one in Nie Yi's hand was the one he had gotten himself.

After Nie Chao received the account from Elder Nie, he went to the hidden section to browse around.

After browsing, he realised that the world he knew before was just the tip of the iceberg.

Fu Yunshen waited for Ying Zidian to finish eating, handed her another piece of paper, and then held out his hand.

Ying Zidian finished wiping her hand: "What are you doing?"

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows: "I said I would teach you to dance, so give me face."

Although she really didn't like dancing, Ying Ziyang put her hand on it.

Nie Chao suddenly winced, "I I'd better go and entertain the guests."

He wrapped his clothes tightly and left immediately.

He was afraid that if he didn't leave, he would be assassinated as well.

\*\*

Because of Ying Zidian, Elder Zhong and Ying Tianru were also invited.

Master Nie intended to help Ying Tianru expand his connections and contacts, so he let him go and exchange with the gentry from other families.

A few of the older generation were upstairs and set up a mahjong table.

"How do you do." Elder Nie shook hands with Elder Zhong and bowed, "You have a good granddaughter, she saved Chao'er's life, I really don't know how to thank her."

"She also saved my life and my grandson's." Mu Heqing also spoke up and sighed, "Otherwise, old man I would have given my account in Shanghai City last year."

Fifth Chuan was sitting in a wheelchair because of his mobility problems, "Master ..... Miss Ying also saved Yue Yue's life, I am grateful."

Elder Zhong's hand was being shaken incessantly and the man was cracking up.

Who were these people in front of him?

The heads of the top families in the imperial capital!

These were all figures that were out of reach of the four biggest families in Shanghai, but all of them were now playing mahjong with him .....

So his granddaughter is so bullish?!

Master Zhong dizzily drew a North Wind, took a look, and happily pushed his tile: "Hey, I drew! Pay up!"

Master Nie: "....."

Mu Heqing: "....."

Fifth Chuan stroked his long beard, accidentally pulling off a pinch, and hissed.

As expected, they were the kin of their master ancestor, this hobby of liking to make money was all the same.

\*\*

After the banquet, Ying Ziji returned to the guest room and made a video call.

She originally thought of getting Wen Fengmian to come to the imperial capital as well, but he was still reluctant and only said to wait a little longer.

So she contacted Norton University and asked them to send a special plane to pick up Wen Fengmian.

On the video, Wen Fengmian was with Wen Huilan.

"Dad, Xiaolan." Ying Ziji leaned back in his chair, "How's it going?"

"Pretty good." Wen Fengmian smiled, "It's the first time I've been to Norton University, so Dad is still a bit uncomfortable."

The three of them talked for a while in a quiet atmosphere.

After the video call ended, Wen Fengmian then looked at the table of dishes that the Vice Chancellor had specially prepared for them and fell into silence.

All these years, he had been in Qing Shui County though.

This place was a poverty-stricken area and did not even have an internet connection, but he would also go specifically to sell newspapers.

No one didn't know how strong Norton University was.

It's all a rush for thousands of students to go there, but they all still can't go.

But now, the Vice Chancellor of Norton University personally brought them food and asked if there was anything they needed, at their beck and call.

Wen Fengmian set up the tableware, and after a pause, spoke up, "Guiya, your sister ....."

Wen Listen Lan has been with Norton University for more than half a year now, and her receptiveness has improved greatly.

Every week, the vice-principal would call him over and have a cordial talk with him, and would also give him special lectures.

He sometimes thought that the Vice-Chancellor was really crazy.

Wen heard Lan lift his head and looked serious: "She is my sister and will always be."

No matter what changes had occurred in Ying Zigui, this would never change.

Wen Fengmian was stunned and smiled faintly, "It's good that you can think like this."

After a pause, his voice softened, "Gui Gui, there are some words you may not like to hear, if one day, they come to you, what will you do?"

"No what to do." Wen heard Lan's eyebrows cool and light, "She is also my only sister, I don't have a mother."

He had only been born for a short time at that time and had no memories.

But back then, his real mother could take all the money away so decisively and take her eldest daughter away, so it was clear that she had little affection for them.

## Chapter 382

Wen heard Lan also knew why Wen Fengmian would ask that.

It was because of Norton University.

That woman's interests were paramount, there was no guarantee that she would come back for them after she knew that he had entered Norton University.

Wen Weilan frowned slightly, "Dad, you must not be soft-hearted."

"How could I." Wen Fengmian's expression gradually faded, "You and Yaoyao are the most important, dad understands that very well, what's more, she did that kind of thing to you Sit in the first place, there's no way I can forgive her or trust her again."

Saying that, he sighed, "It's also my fault."

When Wen Huilan was five years old, his real mother came back for a visit.

At that time, Wen Huilan's psychological disorder was not particularly severe, but he was claustrophobic and did not like to talk to people he was unfamiliar with.

That woman did not know this and only felt that her son was not close to her.

In a fit of rage, she locked Wen Huilan in his room and turned off all the lights, then left without looking back.

Coincidentally, that night Ying had a fever and Wen Fengmian carried her to the hospital in town.

Originally, he wanted to take Wen Huilan with him, but Wen Huilan had never liked hospitals.

Wen Fengmian had no choice but to trust his ex-wife.

A tiger's poison does not eat its children.

No one expected things to turn out that way.

Wen heard Lan's condition worsened from then on and she did not speak for several years, even to Wen Fengmian and Ying Zidian.

For the next ten years or so, that woman never came back.

Wen heard Lan hesitate for a moment: "Dad, they wouldn't really come looking for you, would they?"

"No." Wen Fengmian shook his head slightly, "Don't worry about them, let's eat."

Wen heard Lan pick up his chopsticks when there was a knock on the door.

Wen Fengmian looked up, "Who's here?"

Wen heard Lan was a cadet of the SS level academy, his treatment was not comparable to other cadets, his dorm room was a single villa.

Usually, no one would come except for the senior brothers and sisters.

Today was the Chinese Lunar New Year, but not for the others.

"I'll go and open the door." Wen heard Lan get up and walked over to open the door.

Then he saw the vice headmaster with his hands behind his back and a serious look on his face.

Wen Weilan was stunned: "Good day, Vice Principal."

"Fine, fine, I'm fine." The vice-principal coughed a few times, "You just spoke to your sister on the phone, right?"

Wen heard Lan didn't know why he was asking, but he still nodded his head.

The vice-principal rubbed his hands together, "Did she, then, greet me?"

"No."

The teenager had a "how could she greet you" look on his face.

Vice-Principal: "....."

He knew he was a tool.

Wen heard Lan ask, "Do you have anything else?"



“Yes, of course I do.” The vice-principal looked serious, “So what ah, I know you Chinese will play mahjong on New Year’s Eve.”

Wen heard Lan was slightly surprised that the vice-principal knew so much about their customs, and nodded again, “Yes, there is.”

“Look, with three of us, there’s no way to play this mahjong.” The vice headmaster slowly pulled out a deck of playing cards from his pocket, “How about Landlord?”

“.....”

\*\*

The new year passed by in a flash, and the isc rematch officially ended at the end of February.

The official website announced the rankings.

In first place, it was still the mysterious overall number one and way ahead.

However, this top one had not revealed his identity or name so far, and many viewers who went to the Shark Live platform were not able to match this top one with any of the academic gods.

They didn’t even think about Ying Ziguí’s side.

After all, no one in their right mind would be in the mood to go to the selection and replay rounds after getting a place in the direct international competition.

As Ying Ziguí’s popularity increased further, more and more people paid attention to isc.

Although most people couldn’t understand the questions, a betting game was opened online as a result.

The bet was on who would place higher in the international final, Ying Zidian or the top of the overall list.

[Place your bets on whether the number one in the overall ranking or Ying Shen is stronger.

[I bet on Ying Shen, no reason, I see faces.]

[Obviously the number one on the overall list is perverted, his speed is unbeatable, I bet on the number one on the overall list.

In class 19, Xiu Yu looked at these comments and rubbed his chin: “How come there isn’t an option to bet on you and the top of the overall list being the same person?”

Hearing this, Ying Ziji took off his headphones, “Bet? There’s money for that?”

Xiu Yu was choked up, “No, just one vote.”

“Oh.”

The girl put her headphones back on and didn’t pay any more attention.

Xiu Yu finished browsing Weibo and got excited: “Ying Dad, why don’t I accompany you to the international final?”

“You have to do well in your college exams.” Ying Ziji yawned and raised his eyebrows, “Don’t come to see me if you can’t get above 650.”

Xiu Yu: “.....”

She silently turned to the side, and saw Jiang Yan frantically brushing up on the questions.

This guy, ever since his riotous internal energy had been completely suppressed, had been indulging in physics and maths unstoppably.

Xiu Yu silently took out another Golden Exam Paper and started writing.

\*\*

There were a total of 1200 places in the international final, and Ying Yuexuan’s final piece of 1109, naturally, also made it into the international final.

When Zhong Manhua found out, she was not much happy.

Her heart was not happy.

During the New Year, many noblewomen came to visit her and all said the same thing.

Even the tone of their words was the same.

“Ying Ziyi is really great, one piano song has set the whole internet on fire, and she’s also the god of learning, who was promoted by the main TV station. It’s a pity, Manhua, how come she’s not your real daughter?”

“Otherwise, you would have been able to join in the glory. Alas, there’s no way out, she’s left the Ying family, so you can’t join in the glory.”

Zhong Manhua could not kick her out, so she could only listen reluctantly, but her mood was getting worse and worse.

Ying Yuexuan had worked hard to get into the international final, but Ying Zigui had already got her place.

You can tell who is the best at a glance.

Zhong Manhua sat on the sofa and was so dazed that she didn’t even notice that Ying Yuexuan had come home.

“Mom, the medical doctor I asked my senior brother to invite has arrived.” Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips and squeezed her fingers tightly, “When will you see grandma?”

“Really?” Zhong Manhua was first stunned, then surprised, “Already here in Shanghai City?”

“Mm.” Ying Yuexuan took out her phone and pulled up a profile, “This is Dr. Nora, who enjoys a high reputation internationally.”

Zhong Manhua took a look at it and the discomfort in her heart was left behind, “Xiao Xuan, it’s lucky that you are here, otherwise we wouldn’t be able to hire such a powerful medical doctor.”

To put it bluntly, the Ying family's scope of doing business was too small.

There was nothing involved with the academic and medical worlds, and no contacts.

Zhong Manhua consoled herself in her heart.

No matter what, Ying Yuexuan was still very good. At least Ying Zidian had no way of treating Old Lady Ying.

She had not made a wrong choice.

Besides, the Yuan family had already engaged Ying Yuexuan to Yuan Jiacheng.

But what about Ying Zidian's side?

She and Fu Yunshen still haven't gotten married.

Maybe it's just for fun.

Only if things were stable could Zhong Manhua put her mind at ease.

"Then we'll go now." Zhong Manhua got up, "Is Dr. Nora available now?"

"Yes." Ying Yuexuan also breathed a secret sigh of relief, "She's at the First Hospital."

Zhong Manhua nodded and called Ying Zhenting, then took Ying Yuexuan with her to the First Hospital.

Old Lady Ying's headache was getting worse and she was staying in the hospital.

After testing her, Nora leaves the ward again.

Ying Zhending went up to her: "Dr. Nora, how is the situation?"

"This headache of the old lady is indeed quite odd." Nora frowned and hesitated a little, "I can't be sure, I need to ask someone to look at it together for me."

Hearing these words, both Ying Zhenting and Zhong Manhua's expressions changed.

Even Nora found it difficult to treat Old Lady Ying's illness, and she had to ask another doctor to come?

Nora has treated many difficult cases, otherwise her status in the medical profession would not be so high.

Pei Tianyi was able to help Ying Yuexuan to bring her here because she once owed Pei Tianyi a favour.

At that time, the lab had lost important items and it was Pei Tianyi who helped track them down.

Zhong Manhua was nervous: "Dr. Nora, is there a good chance of a cure?"

"I'm fifty percent sure." Nora smiled, "If you add her to the mix, ten percent certainty is there."

Zhong Manhua was relieved then, "I wonder who Dr. Nora is going to hire?"

She reckoned that the person who could make Nora personally invite should also be a very powerful divine doctor saint over on the o-continent.

“Just a moment.” Nora said, “I’ll make a phone call, she’s in Shanghai.”

Zhong Manhua was stunned, “Right in Shanghai City?”

Nora nodded and took out her phone.

She found out Ying’s WeChat and dialed a voice call.

Three seconds later, the call was answered.

Nora spoke, “Hello, student Ying.

Boss Lady Chapter 383-384

Chapter 383

“Yes, it is.” Nora said, “It’s a difficult condition, I’ve checked it with the instruments and found nothing wrong with her brain that would require craniotomy.”

“If you have time, come by and we can discuss it together and maybe we’ll find something new.”

Nora was also interested in some strange medical conditions.

That was another reason, apart from Pei Tianyi’s invitation, why she would stay to see Old Lady Ying.

She didn’t specialise in brain science, but she had more or less cured many patients in brain science.

“Good.” On the phone, the girl’s voice was clear, “I’ll go and see her this weekend, please give me the address.”

“That would be wonderful.” Nora had a smile on the ground, “It’s at the first hospital, we’ll agree on a time then.”

Zuo Li hadn’t given her Ying Zigui’s micro signal in the end, or she had gone and asked for it herself.

Nora spoke English, but it was simple, just everyday social interaction.

Although Zhong Manhua hadn’t practised it for many years, she was able to understand it.

She was nervous, still not sure, so she asked again, “Dr. Nora, she will come yes?”

It was true that Old Lady Ying’s illness could not be delayed any longer; although she was not so ill as to die, there was a good chance that she would become a vegetable.

“Will do.” Nora began to unbutton her white coat, her eyes were undisguised in admiration, “She is polite and does what she promises, children nowadays are really heroes.”

“Heroes come out of teenagers?” Hearing these words, Ying Zhending couldn’t help but frown, “Dr. Nora, this assistant you hired, how old is she?”

“Almost 18.” Nora’s expression was serious, she said seriously, “But her attainment in medicine is definitely no less than mine, but even higher.”

When Nora said that, Ying Zhen Ting swallowed the rest of his words.

He had read the information, and Nora's status in the international medical community was very high.

The Imperial Hospital had invited her to give lectures several times, so there was really no need to say such falsehoods.

But Ying Zhending was still a bit unconvinced. He always thought that doctors were too young and had no experience, so their medical skills could not be as good as they were on paper.

But Ying Yuexuan's heart thudded.

I don't know why, but she suddenly had a bad feeling.

"I will leave first." Nora nodded towards a few people, "Just now, Old Madam took medicine that was a sleep aid, she's sleeping through now, so you guys can not worry about it."

"Good, thank you Dr. Nora." Zhong Manhua was very attentive and sent her out before returning to the door of the ward, taking Ying Yuexuan's hand and praising, "Xiao Xuan, thanks to you, you are your grandmother's life-saver."

No matter what, Ying Yuexuan had invited a doctor who could treat Old Lady Ying, so there was always something better than Ying Zigui.

Ying Yuexuan gently pursed her lips, but her face was a little pale: "Mom, what are you saying? Grandma is so good to me, of course I wouldn't see death and not save her."

Last month at the Nie family's New Year's Eve banquet, she had been forcibly interrupted from her hypnosis by a slap from Ying Ziji, causing her to be unable to focus on any hypnosis with the Gaze Method until now.

It was true that her hypnosis wasn't strong, having learned it by chance from a teacher on a school trip over to O Chau.

But it was better than nothing.

"Zhen, ZhenTing ....." Just then, Zhong Manhua suddenly seemed to remember something and grabbed Ying ZhenTing's hand, her voice trembling, "Do you, do you feel that voice, it's very much like ZiGe ah?"

Hearing this name, Ying Zhending's face sank: "Didn't I tell you not to mention him?"

Moreover, he even ran into the entertainment circle at the drop of a hat, playing the piano in front of so many people.

She couldn't even learn how to play the piano before, but when she went out, she made a big splash.

The more Ying Zhending thought about it, the more angry he became.

If Ying Zidian had so much talent in the Ying family, would he be biased?

"Ting, I'm serious." Zhong Manhua's heart kept panicking, "Dickey isn't even eighteen."

“Manhua, you’re really thinking too much.” Ying Zhending frowned again, “You can still work on things like studying and piano in a short time, and medicine can? It’s simply a pipe dream.”

Under Ying Zhending’s persuasion, Zhong Manhua also gradually calmed down, “But, maybe it is.”

There was no such thing as a look, it was probably just a similar sound.

“Let’s go and eat.” Ying Zhending glanced at the time, “I’ll stay with mum.”

\*\*

The next day.

Qingzhi High School.

As we entered March, a countdown calendar was hung next to the blackboard of each class in the senior year.

It was less than a hundred days until the college entrance exams.

All 19 classes have also cut down on many extra-curricular activities and started to brush up in earnest.

It was a rare moment of leisure when she didn’t have to lecture the silly kids and only had to supervise their papers.

With her hand on her head, she was chatting with Ling Mianxi.

[Ying Ying, I want to break his legs [smile]]

[Picture]]

On the picture, it was a screenshot of Ling Mianxi and Nie Yi’s chat, just two sentences.

[Ling Mianxi]: Little Yiyi, I want to throw up from eating, what should I do [cracks]

[Nie Yi]: Why do you want to throw up? You haven’t eaten?

After reading it, Ying Ziji: “.....”

She thought for a moment, then unhurriedly copied Ling Mianxi’s first sentence, changed the title, and sent it to Fu Yunshen.

He was always quick to reply to her messages.

The first thing you need to do is to take two tablets, and then have your classmates accompany you to the infirmary.

If you can’t, I’ll pick you up later, and if you feel sick, tell your brother.

A white medicine box?

Ying took her school bag out of the drawer and unzipped it, and she saw a white pill box.

Inside, apart from stomach-healthy tablets, there was also patchouli water and some daily medicines, and it was even thoughtful enough to put a few crystal candies.

She didn't even remember that she had put such things in her backpack.

Who had put them there was self-explanatory.

Ying Ziji fell silent for a moment.

She really didn't think that Fu Yunshen would be thoughtful enough to think of all this.

Without comparison, there is no harm.

Although she was not holding up, Ying Ziji still took out two appetite suppressant tablets and ate them.

"Ying Dad, have you recently moved your red star luan and have someone you like?" Xiu Yu finished a set of chemistry problems, "You're in a good mood lately, and your whole body is energised."

Xiu Yu would not forget the first time he saw Ying Zidian.

The girl's eyebrows were picturesque and light, so beautiful that it was soul-stirring.

But her eyes were indifferent like cold spring water, so calm that there was not a single ripple, as if nothing or no one could touch her.

It was not indifference, but the absence of emotion.

Ying Ziji paused in her drinking motion: "What is it like to like people?"

"Come, come, Sister Yu's little class is in session." Immediately, Xiu Yu put down the question in her hand, "Father Ying, let me ask you a few questions, do you like to be alone with him?"

Ying Ziji thought for a moment and nodded, "Mm."

"When he is sick and injured, you worry a lot?"

"Hm."

"Like to talk to him?"

"Yeah."

"No matter what he looks like to others, you think he's the best?"

"Yeah."

"You're happy when he's happy, and if he's down, you'll be too?"

Hearing this question, Ying Ziji fell silent.

She remembered the time when she went up the mountain and saw Fu Yunshen kneeling in front of the wordless tombstone, with heavy rain pouring down, as if her heart had been rattled by something.

At that time, she was also infected by that sadness.

Even without Master Fu's last words, she would have looked at Fu Yunshen.

After a period of silence, she nodded her head, "Yes."

Xiu Yu then asked, "So if he was close to someone else, would you be jealous?"

Ying Ziyi put down her cup: "What does it feel like to be jealous?"

"That, I haven't experienced either." Xiu Yu rubbed his chin, "I guess it's just that I don't feel good in my heart, and I'll slap anyone who dares to make me jealous anyway."

It was only after a long time that Ying Ziji spoke, "Yes, there is."

The words were tipped off, "If they all fit, then you like it?"

Xiu Yu was now shocked.

First she looked around warily to make sure everyone else was buried in their questions, then she lowered her voice and asked, "Who is it? Which pig has taken away our cabbage?"

There were so many boys in Qingzhi who liked Ying Zidian that they could have made a dozen football teams for the World Cup.

Although all those who confessed were rejected, these boys had a private agreement that if anyone really managed to make it, they would make sure that the other unsuccessful brothers would be beaten up.

How many beatings did this have to be?

Ying Ziyi didn't hide it, leaning lazily against the window, "You can see him later."

Xiu Yu was even more shocked: "Is it really Fu Qishao?"

Basically, every day, Fu Yunshen would drive to pick Ying Zidian up from school.

But when you think about it, it's true.

Apart from Fu Yunshen, there was really no other person.

Having seen such a man, it was hard to see anyone else.

Ying Zidian yawned, her eyes hazy: "If what you said is what it's like to like someone, then yes."

"So does he like you?" Xiu Yu began to gossip, "I think he must have a crush on you!"

"I don't know." Ying Ziji mused, "I don't have much of a feeling."

"Anyway, anyway, I reckon those celebrities are regretting it now." Xiu Yu gloated, "This if they had known that Young Fu Qi had such a big background and was so rich, they wouldn't have even looked at him so coldly in the first place."

Unfortunately, there is no medicine for regret in this world.

As soon as the bell rang, Xiu Yu immediately picked up her school bag and followed Ying Zidian out the door.

Jiang Yan tried to follow her, but she threw a pile of five-year college entrance exams and three-year mocks at him.



Outside the school gate, people were coming and going, and the stalls and vendors were out.

When she reached the school monument, Ying Ziji stopped, her tone inaudible: "Look, he's coaxing the dog."

Xiu Yu followed her gaze.

He saw the man in a black shirt half-crouched and slightly bent down.

His slender fingers were stroking the puppy's head, and in his other hand, he was holding a sausage and was feeding it to the puppy.

The movements were so gentle that it was hard to imagine.

Xiu Yu recognised the dog.

It was a guide dog whose owner was a resident of the neighbourhood.

He had passed away some time ago, but the dog still wandered around the neighbourhood, walking the same path his owner had once walked.

The students of Qingzhi would also feed it every day when they happened to see it.

Xiu Yu coughed lightly, "It shows that he's caring, and caring men are the most attractive."

"The problem is-" Ying Ziji bought a cup of milk tea and took his time, "He touches my head like that too."

Xiu Yu: "....."

Man, you're dead.

The two of them walked over.

Fu Yunshen was also just about done feeding the guide dog.

He stood up and after wiping his hands, he took the school bag from the girl's hand: "What do you want to do for your Bar Mitzvah?"

After being reminded of this, Xiu Yu also remembered, "Right, Daddy Ying, you're going to be an adult, but the school will also have a bar mitzvah at that time, it's together."

From ancient times to the present day, the Chinese nation has always attached great importance to rites of passage.

Ying Zigui didn't care much, she shook her head slightly, "Whatever, I can do it."

"How can you do that?" Fu Yun raised his eyebrows, "How can we be casual for our bar mitzvah? It has to be the best."

Hearing this, Ying Ziji glanced at him and didn't respond, walking forward.

Naturally, Fu Yunshen could feel the change in her mood.

He remembered the text message, so he took a step behind and asked Xiu Yu, "Is Yao Yao still having a hard time with her stomach, so she's in a bad mood? Did something else happen at school?"

Xiu Yu spoke slyly, "No, because you just touched the dog's head."

"....."

\*\*

Evening.

Ying Zhending left the First Hospital and didn't go back to Ying's house. He also called Zhong Manhua specifically to say that something needed to be done at the company.

He went around several streets and went to the suburbs.

It was a coffee shop with private rooms, and there were not many people there at this time of day.

After taking a look around, Ying Zhending went in, walked up to a private room and knocked on the door.

A voice rang out from inside; "Come in, there's no one else."

Ying Zhending pushed the door in.

## Chapter 384

Inside sits a woman.

The woman was wearing a very extravagant tweed jacket and had a ring on her hand.

But her temperament was extremely mismatched with her outfit, and a little comical.

"Why have you come to Shanghai City?" Ying Zhending looked at the woman, his eyebrows furrowed, "You just showed up like that, what if you were discovered?"

Hearing these words, the woman raised her head.

Her eyes were the same as Ying Yuexuan's.

If the two were together, no one would suspect that they were not their biological mother and daughter.

"What's there to be afraid of?" Ying Hongzhen didn't care at all, she played with her fingers, "If she could have found out, she would have found out more than ten years ago, would she have waited until today?"

"And I've already taken care of the surrounding area, there's absolutely no one who knows us."

Ying Zhending did not say anything, but also sat down.

Jing Hongzhen took a sip of coffee and spoke up, "I heard that it was Xiao Xuan who found a doctor to see the old lady?"

At the mention of this, Ying Zhending's face eased slightly: "Not bad, the operation starts this weekend afternoon."

"At the critical moment, we still have to rely on Xiao Xuan." Jing Hongzhen gave a tsk-tsk laugh, "That true daughter, she really doesn't have any filial piety at all, you see she got some kind of direct international competition slot, she can't even hire a doctor back."

Ying Zhending was annoyed, "Don't mention her."

"Fine, fine, don't mention it." Ying Hongzhen smiled again, "But you must admit that it's still our daughter who is better."

After a pause, she added, "Do you think your wife would be even more devastated if she knew that you were also responsible for her daughter getting lost in the first place?"

Ying Zhending's face sank: "It's fine for you to talk about it here, but don't go talking about it in front of her, she's already mentally ill."

"I'm not that stupid." Jing Hongzhen said, "If I go to Zhong Manhua and tell her that Xiao Xuan is our daughter, I know exactly what she will do to her."

Zhong Manhua could not tolerate such a thing, even if she had her eye on profit.

Ying Zhending gave her another warning look, "You'd better remember this clearly, and you shouldn't stay in Shanghai City either, or go back to O Chau as soon as possible."

He had bought a flat for Jing Hongzhen in a small country on the north side of O Chau, and Jing Hongzhen had lived there all these years.

In the past few years, Ying Zhending had stayed over in o-continent rarely returning to China, and there was also a reason for Jing Hongzhen.

"There's no rush, I haven't seen Xiao Xuan for a long time, I need to see more." Jing Hongzhen took out a tissue and wiped her mouth, "Don't worry, I've got the right amount of time, of course, when you can let me into the Ying family, it would be best."

"Impossible." Ying Zhending refused without even thinking, "I can't possibly divorce Manhua, letting Xiao Xuan become the eldest young lady of the Ying family is the biggest concession."

Ying Hongzhen's expression changed, then she suddenly smiled again, "That's right, the old lady also cares about family rank, she can't let me, whose family is already decadent, into the Ying family."

Ying Zhending didn't say anything else, he finished his coffee and then left.

Jing Hongzhen was still sitting in her seat, not knowing what she was thinking about.

\*\*

Saturday morning.

After Ying Zigui and Nora made an appointment for what time in the afternoon, she turned on her computer and logged onto the nok forum.

Her divine calculation ability had instead recovered after being sealed for the past six months.

Although it was far from her peak level, she was able to calculate some of the major events on Earth.

However, there is still a limit, within half a year, she can only calculate one.

In the nok forum, there are actually quite a few diviners.

Several elders of the Fifth Family are also involved in the forum, including the descendants of some magicians from the O Continent.

But there are so few soothsayers that they can't even put together a list.

But no matter which diviner they are, they are all in high demand.

But the real diviners, in general, do not divine easily unless they can produce something that makes their hearts flutter.

After all, it costs a lot to pry into the heavens.

Ying Zigui logged in not with a small number, but with the Divine Reckoner, a founding number that was even higher than the administrator level.

She pondered for a moment and started posting.

[Prophecy].

On 28 July 2021, at 3pm, a major tsunami will occur in the northern part of continent O, at coordinates (xx, xx).

The number of casualties is expected to be 28,347 and the xx peninsula and xxx islands will sink.

Such a post went down, instantly alarming the whole forum.

At this time, the international bigwigs who mingled in this forum also exploded

If it was posted by another soothsayer, they would not believe it.

But this was no one else.

The id: The Divine Reckoner.

These three words stood for true prophecy.

A prophecy sent out by a diviner could not be changed at all if not by the diviner himself or by several powerful diviners united, let alone a disaster of this level.

[Damn, I live over there, then I have to move as soon as possible, this must not be.]

[Me too, I'll move as soon as possible.

[I'm going to inform the people of the Principality, we must minimise the damage.

I'm going to inform the people of the duchy to make sure the damage is minimized.

[Alas, I missed it again, so I bought it back.

Ying scanned the comments and was about to go offline when a dialog box automatically popped up on the interface.

[10]: ????

[10]: Why does your old man always like to prophesy disasters? Have you forgotten how much you scared those people of the Laurent family with one prophecy back then?

[The Divine Reckoner]: No?

[10]: Yes, yes, of course. You're back in the game now, so you have to take care of me, right?

[10]: We're old friends, right? I'm waiting for you to help me with my big calculations. When can we meet, old man?

[Divine Reckoner]: My internet is down.

[10]: .....

[10]: Sorry, I'm wrong, I'll get lost.

\*\*

Afternoon.

The First Hospital.

Old Lady Ying's spirits are rarely better.

After knowing that Ying Yuexuan had hired a doctor for her, she took Ying Yuexuan's hand and sighed: "It's lucky that you're here, otherwise my grandmother's life would have been in danger."

She didn't know what was the reason for her headache, which had gone untreated for so many years.

But what was comforting to Mrs Ying was that she was relieved that Ye Suhe had been sent to prison for breaking the law.

Back then, she had accidentally caught Ye Suhe drugging Master Jiang, and that was how she got a hold of him.

This was also used by Old Lady Ying as a lever to get Ye Suhe to agree to give Jiang Moyuan and Ying Luwei an engagement.

Otherwise, with her haemophilia, she would not have been able to enter the Jiang family even if she was the first lady in Shanghai.

Ying Yuexuan bowed her head: "Grandma, you must not say such things."

"Little Xuan just knows how to behave, she is grandma's good granddaughter." Old Lady Ying patted her hand and looked up again, "Where is Tianru? Didn't come?"

It was such a big deal for her to have an operation, and Ying Tianru, as her own grandson, wasn't there?

Zhong Manhua pursed her lips, "Mom, I didn't say that, Tianliu is ....."

Because of Ying Tianliu, she was already separated from them.

Although Ying Tianliu was still helping to take care of the property of the Ying family, which was after all the heart and soul of the old man.

But Ying Tianru refused to see either her or Ying Zhenting.

Ying Yuexuan also pursed her lips: "Grandma, brother should be looking for his sister."

Hearing this, Mrs. Ying was furious: "You are simply deluded, who is his real sister, going to look for a fake one, is that not clear at all?"

With a single word, all three people changed their faces.

Ying Yuexuan squeezed her fingers tightly, her nails pinching into her palm.

She absolutely had to guard her position as the eldest young lady of the Ying family.

"Grandma, don't be angry." Dr. Nora said that being angry is not good for your illness."

Old Lady Ying barely calmed down, but she was still angry: "When I get better, I will go and preach in person... I have left the Ying family, why are you still haunting me?"

The door to the ward was opened at that moment and Nora walked in, holding a report in her hand and frowning.

Zhong Manhua greeted him, "Dr. Nora, what's new?"

"Yes." Nora nodded, "Another careful test, there should be something in the old lady's head, a craniotomy must be done immediately."

"There's something?" Zhong Manhua was startled, "It's not a tumour, is it?"

"No way." Nora shook her head, "If it's a tumour, the instruments will be able to detect it, just a moment, there are still a few minutes left, when Ying comes over, we'll start the operation."

She really hadn't seen a case like Old Lady Ying's before and really needed Ying Zigui's help.

After Ying Yuexuan relayed Nora's words to Old Lady Ying, she smiled gratefully, "Little Xuan, you've helped to hire another miracle doctor, that's great."

After a few more minutes, the door of the ward opened once more.

All four members of the Ying family looked over, and Old Lady Ying sat up straight.

The girl took off her hat and slowly lifted her head.

Boss Lady Chapter 385-386

Chapter 385

Her eyebrows are picturesque, her pupils light.

Her skin is delicate and porcelain white, almost transparent.

The girl's face is so outstanding that it is easily recognisable.

Once seen once, one would never forget it.

“.....”

There was a sudden dead silence in the ward, not a sound at all.

The smile on Old Lady Ying's face instantly disappeared, and she didn't have a good face at all: “You're here, where's Tianru? What are you doing here? I don't need you to do your filial duty, hurry up and leave.”

If it hadn't been for Ying Ziji, Ying Luwei wouldn't have been sent to prison, resulting in her not even having the right to visit the prison now.

When she was young, Mrs. Ying had also experienced the battles of the powerful family and had indirectly gotten her hands on human lives.

So, in her opinion, it was nothing.

She is biased, she admits.

Zhong Manhua, on the other hand, was a bit surprised.

She hadn't seen Ying Zidian for a long time, not even when she went to Qingzhi.

It was only after her last visit to Qingzhi that she realised that Ying had changed her guardian's contact details to Wen Fengmian, no wonder she couldn't even get a call from Qingzhi.

Zhong Manhua, unlike Ying Zhending, still wanted to bring Ying Zidian back.

But since Old Lady Ying's attitude was here, she didn't move. She just pursed her lips and hesitated a little.

“Grandma, don't be like that.” Ying Yuexuan gave the girl a look, “We should welcome my sister if she can come over.”

“Welcome?” Old Lady Ying sneered, “I think she is trying to make me even sicker again, I just don't want to see her, let her go.”

Nora could not understand Chinese, but sensed a change in the atmosphere.

She stepped forward and shook the girl's hand, delighted: “There you are, this old lady of the Ying family, the patient I was telling you about, I suspect there is something inside her head, but the instruments can't detect it.”

Nora finished and turned her head, “This is Ying's classmate, Ying Zigui, I met her at the isc training camp, I heard she is also working in a hospital in Shanghai.”

“That's quite a coincidence, your surname is Ying, aren't there many of those in China?”

Ying Zidian raised his eyes, sweeping his eyes over the incredulous four Ying family members one by one.

Finally, she withdrew it without a trace of emotion.

She nodded slightly, her expression detached, "Well, I know now."

"....."

Once again, the sickroom was dead silent.

The smile on Ying Yuexuan's lips froze in an instant, and she jerked her head up, her voice trembling: "Dr. Nora, what did you say?"

Ying Zigui, how could she be the doctor Nora had hired?

Are you kidding?

Nora patiently replied, "Ying will be in charge of Mrs. Ying's operation with me, do you ..... know each other?"

Even if Old Lady Ying could no longer understand English, it was not hard to guess when she saw Nora's attitude towards the girl.

She couldn't believe it at all and grabbed Ying Yuexuan with one hand, her body trembling: "Shen Lang Lang, tell grandma, what did the divine doctor say?"

Ying Yuexuan did not respond, she looked at the girl dumbly, her face turning white little by little.

The string that was taut in her head snapped off in a flash.

Ying Zhending and Zhong Manhua were no better.

Zhong Manhua, in particular, felt that the sky was spinning.

She had heard one of the things that Nora had said – that Ying Zigui was still working in a hospital in Shanghai.

After she had made an appointment with the doctor at Shao Ren Hospital, her phone number had been pulled, so even if she was stupid, Zhong Manhua deduced the truth.

The miracle doctor at Shao Ren Hospital was really Ying Zigui!

But how could this be?

The year she returned to the Ying family, she hadn't shown any medical skills, she was even stumbling over her text, so why had she become a miracle doctor?

Zhong Manhua's mind was buzzing and her vision was blackened.

She had been looking for a miracle doctor for so long, but it turned out to be far away and close at hand.

Ying Zhending was still calm, but the twitching muscles of his face signalled his inner turmoil.

Unlike Zhong Manhua, he had never liked this daughter of his.



Especially after bringing Ying Zidian back from Qing Shui County and seeing that she was ill-mannered and ill-educated, not even a finger of Ying Yuexuan's, he was even more disgusted.

Even though Ying Zidian had recently become very popular and was recognized as the god of learning on the internet, Ying Zhending was still not moved at all.

Until now.

Even Nora had to go and invite the god doctor herself.

Ying Zhending knows exactly how scarce the top talents are in the doctor profession.

The Ying family now has a divine doctor.

With a divine doctor, what kind of connections could be lacking?

All the big families would rush forward and pay to hire him.

The moment he thought of this, Ying Zhending's heart couldn't stop trembling.

"Mom, Zidian is a divine doctor." Zhong Manhua finally came back to her senses, and she looked excited, "Dickey will be able to treat you!"

Old Lady Ying was even more unacceptable, "I don't believe it, I don't believe it, ZhenTing ..... ZhenTing you speak up."

How can an adopted daughter be better than her own granddaughter?

Ying Yuexuan was a young lady who had been carefully nurtured by the Ying family.

"Mom, Ziji is indeed a miracle doctor." Ying Zhending's cold, hard face gradually eased, "She's the one who wants to save you."

It seemed that he was going to change his mind and bring Ying Zidian back.

He also had to hold a banquet to tell everyone that Ying Zidian was the eldest young lady of the Ying family.

As for the earlier agreement with Jing Hongzhen?

He had broken it, so what could he do?

"Hmm." Ying Zidian put his hands in his pockets, his expression light, his voice cold, "I won't save."

The three words were like a pot of cold water poured over the Ying family's bodies.

Zhong Manhua's heart tightened in an instant, and she smiled ugly: "Dickey, Dickey, what are you saying? This is your grandmother, how can you not save her?"

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows, tossed his phone and pressed a key without slowing down.

The silent ward resounded with the voice of Old Lady Ying, forcefully.

-I just don't want to see her, let her go.

Ying Zidian turned off the recording and put the phone back in her pocket, still polite: "As you wish."

These five words made Old Lady Ying's face go white, her breathing sharply, and her face a burning pain.

She did not like Ying Zidian, but she would not play with her own life either.

If she had known that Ying Zidian was the divine doctor that Nora had hired, how could she have said such things?

Ying Zidian said indifferently, "Please also remember clearly that I have nothing to do with the Ying family."

Zhong Manhua froze in place.

This scene was all too familiar.

She suddenly remembered a year ago.

At that three-chamber trial at the Ying family's old residence, no one believed Ying Zidian.

At that time, the girl had also released a recording and then left the Ying family without looking back.

Zhong Manhua suddenly realised that from that time onwards, she had truly lost her own daughter.

There was no coming back.

"Ziggy, mother was wrong." Zhong Manhua lowered her noble head as she apologised for the first time, "Your grandmother's illness is very important, help her cure it, it's nothing to you."

"Dr. Nora, I'm sorry." Unfazed, Ying turned her head, "I didn't think you'd ask me to heal such a person, I have a grudge against them, I won't save them."

She nodded slightly in greeting and left the ward.

The four Ying family members were still in the ward, their bodies trembling.

"You guys-" Nora frowned.

After a moment's thought, she took out her phone and dialled Zuo Li.

When Zuo Li first went to Qingzhi, she had already learned about the Ying family's crap from the head of the faculty.

When Nora asked her about it, she told her all about it.

At the end, she added one more thing.

"Dr. Nora, those people in the Ying family are inappropriate. You are a doctor, you know what a living blood bank means, right? You should also be clear about how much damage is done to the body when blood is drawn so many times a year."

"It's really a miracle that student Ying is still alive now."

After hearing this, Nora was so angry that she was shaking.

She had seen many patients and had seen medical malpractice.

But she really couldn't believe that there were people who could do such things.

Nora looked at Old Lady Ying with a disgusted expression, "A living blood bank? You are disgusting!"

After saying this, she put down her phone and started to untie her white coat.

Seeing her move, Zhong Manhua was startled: "Dr. Nora, what are you doing?"

"Excuse me." Nora's voice was icy, "I'm not saving either, the healer's heart, but you don't deserve it."

She set her white coat aside and walked towards the door as well.

Before she left the door, Nora stopped and said one more thing: "This is not a simple disease, it's very weird, you'd better prepare yourselves for it as soon as possible."

The door of the ward was closed, leaving only the four members of the Ying family.

Zhong Manhua's body was chilled and her lips quirked, "ZhenTing ....."

Ying Zhending was regretting it so much.

Ying Zidian would heal, he would definitely keep her and would give her the best.

But now, it was too late.

They had broken off their relationship, and he had told Ying Zidian to go away more than once.

When Ying Zhending thought about it now, his heart twisted like a knife and he regretted it.

She grabbed Ying Yuexuan's hand, gasping for breath, her face red: "What should I do? She won't cure me, what should I do?"

"You go beg her, beg her, okay?"

Before death, anyone would be afraid.

Ying Yuexuan pulled out an ugly smile and was devastated inside.

She had not counted on the doctor that Nora had invited to be Ying Zidian.

How on earth could Ying Zidian be a doctor?

But that didn't matter.

What mattered was that her position in the Ying family was about to fall by a thousand feet.

What to do?

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips and stood up: "Mum, I'm going out for a while."

Zhong Manhua didn't hear the words at all, and Ying Zhending ignored them.

Ying Yuexuan took a deep breath and left the ward.

She walked to the toilet, called up Jing Hongzhen's number and dialed it.

\*\*

Outside the hospital.

Fu Yunshen leaned in front of the Maserati, he looked up and saw the girl coming down the steps, his eyebrows raised: "Why so soon? Our family's young."

Ying Ziji pulled open the door and sat on the passenger side: "Ying's family, it's hopeless."

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes narrowed, his expression faded: "It's not right to save, if you can, let them find someone else."

Ying Zidian fastened his seatbelt and was silent without speaking.

"What?" Fu Yunshen could sense that the girl was not in the right mood, "Are you in a bad mood?"

"Not really, I just feel..." Ying Zidian leaned back in her seat, looking up at the sky, faintly, "It's quite ridiculous."

Interest, really, is that important.

It can make people who were once high up in the world humble themselves and beg for what they want.

She hadn't experienced what family love was before, what love was, she had just been taught what friendship was in life and death.

After returning to Earth once again, it wasn't that she didn't want to experience affection, only that the Ying family had cut it off and she didn't need it.

She had Wen Fengmian and Wen Hailan, that was enough.

As for love?

Ying Zidian's eyes were slightly sideways.

At that moment, a long, slender hand landed on her head.

The palm was warm and soft.

It carried his unique gentleness and calmness.

It was as if it could calm everything down.

"What about the human heart, it is the most difficult thing to guess in this world." Fu Yunshen's eyelashes move slightly and he smiles lightly, "Come on, kids, don't think about that."

Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows.

Only then did she remember that she had indeed not been to an amusement park yet.

"Let's go."

"Mm." Fu Yunshen smiled, "Stay inside for two days, and you take a break."

Ying Ziji thought for a moment, her eyebrows loosened, "I'll have the Caribbean lamb butterfly chops with rice."

"Okay, what else?"

"A picture with Donald Duck."

"Hmm?" Fu Yunshen was interested, "Why not Snow White?"

"Donald Duck is so silly and cute."

"....."

Fu Yunshen took out his phone and started to book the tickets.

Just a little kid in front of him, then spoiled, he willingly.

\*\*

The following day, evening.

First hospital, in the ward.

Her headache has made Mrs Ying sleepy, but for the past two days she has had no sleep at all.

The doctors at the First Hospital were at their wits' end with her headaches.

Nora had left for O Chau the same day and could not be found.

Mrs. Ying regretted it.

Just then, the door of the ward was pushed open.

Someone came in.

Chapter 386

Mrs. Ying didn't go to see.

She thought it should be the nursing staff who had returned from changing the water.

She was in the top ward of the First Hospital and no one else could get in without permission.

It wasn't until the person came to the bed that Old Lady Ying realised something was wrong.

Her eyes snapped open wide to see a middle-aged woman.

The woman's face made her feel a little familiar, but it was indeed unfamiliar.

Old Lady Ying frowned and sat up slowly with her hand propped up on the bedpan: "Who are you? The new caregiver?"

"An escort? I'm not." Jing Hongzhen smiled, "Old Madam, I just heard that you don't have much time left and came to see you, what if I don't see you again?"

Hearing these words, Old Lady Ying's face turned red, "Get out! Get out of here!"

She coughed so violently that she almost coughed out her lungs.

"No, old madam, when I finish speaking, I will naturally leave." Jing Hongzhen moved a stool and sat down, coming closer, "Old Madam is too old to recognise who I am, I'm sure."

"But back then you broke up Zhen Ting and I. I have always remembered this matter."

Old Lady Ying tried to speak, but she could only glare at Jing Hongzhen because she couldn't breathe.

"But you're getting your comeuppance now too." Jing Hongzhen laughed again, "You forced your granddaughter to donate blood to your daughter, and now, if she doesn't save you, you're going to die soon too."

Old Lady Ying didn't even have time to think about who Jing Hongzhen really was, her eyes widened, "What do you mean?!"

"Old Madam, I don't suppose you thought of that, did you?" Ying Hongzhen's voice was very soft, "The adopted daughter you don't see, Ying Zidian, is actually your first granddaughter."

"And Ying Yuexuan, she is my daughter."

"It was I, too, who induced Ying Luwei to throw Ying Zidian away, then stole the sky and sent Xiao Xuan into the Ying family."

Old Lady Ying's breath came in sharply, more out than in.

She no longer had the strength to speak at all.

The pain in her head was like the bite of ten thousand insects, and with these words from Ying Hongzhen, the nerves were disintegrating bit by bit.

All these years, she had pampered a fake?!

Not only that, but she had forced her own granddaughter away?

Old Madam Ying's eyes were red and her eyes were wide with anger.

"Old Madam, it's not that the time has not yet come to retaliate." Jing Hongzhen spoke again, in a very sorry tone, "Look at you, how pitiful, do you think if you had treated Ying Zigui well then, she would not have saved you? Wouldn't you have recovered by now?"

"Pity, pity, old lady, do you regret it?"

This time, Old Lady Ying lost her breath and passed out.

"The ability to bear it is also too weak." Jing Hongzhen shook her head and sighed, "It's self-inflicted, who's to blame."

She pressed the first aid button before walking out.

\*\*

Late at night.

Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhending hurried to the hospital.

The light in the operating room was on all the time.

There was a doctor outside the door.

Zhong Manhua was so anxious that she immediately went forward: "Doctor, how is my mother? Why did she suddenly pass out?"

"The situation is unknown at the moment." The doctor shook his head, "The patient should have received some major emotional stimulation."

Ying Zhending frowned, "Stimulation? And significant?"

"Besides, the patient is now in a severe coma." The doctor spoke politely, "Ninety percent chance of becoming a vegetable, or ..... brain death."

Brain death is an irreversible loss of function of the entire brain, including the brain stem at that.

Brain death is no different from actual death.

Speaking of this, the doctor frowned again, "Didn't you invite Dr. Nora, if she was there, she would still be able to perform the surgery."

Zhong Manhua's legs went limp and he collapsed in his chair.

Nora had already gone back to O Chau, and if Pei Tianyi hadn't taken care of Ying Yuexuan, they wouldn't have been able to invite her.

Zhong Manhua's face was pale.

They could only go and beg Ying Zigui.

\*\*

Qingzhi High School.

Noon.

Ying Zidian and Xiu Yu went out for lunch together and ran into Zhong Manhua, who had been waiting at the entrance of the school for a long time.

Xiu Yu subconsciously stepped in front of her, her eyes cold: "Old woman, what do you want again?"

The matter was so urgent that Zhong Manhua did not care that she had been scolded.

She had a pleading look on her face, "Dickey, mommy is begging you, really, please, save your grandmother, the doctor said that if we don't operate, your grandmother will become a vegetable."

Ying Ziji stuck his hands in the pockets of his school uniform and tilted his head slightly, still saying the same two words, "No."

Zhong Manhua's heart went cold.

She had never imagined that she had come to beg Ying Zidian herself, but she still couldn't do it.

When had things turned out like this?

"Old woman, you're hilarious." Xiu Yu probably understood what was going on and snorted, "Who said in the first place that they would never come to beg Ying Dad? Don't forget, your father has already left the Ying family, so don't get too close here, who are you mother? Who are you, a rebel?"

It was noon and the crowd at the school gate was getting bigger and bigger.

Many students stopped in their tracks and their eyes gathered.

Zhong Manhua's face was white, long gone from her once lofty position, and she pleaded once more, "Dickey, mum is begging you ....."

Ying Zidian didn't look at Zhong Manhua and yawned, "Let's go."

Xiu Yu didn't bother and left after her.

Zhong Manhua was still standing in the same place, her face turning blue.

From afar, Ying Yuexuan caught the scene in her eyes.

Her fingers tightened, she took out her mobile phone and made a transatlantic call to Pei Tianyi.

Before she could speak, she choked out a sob.

On the other end of the phone, Pei Tianyi was stunned: "Yuexuan? What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing, senior brother." Ying Yuexuan calmed down a bit and recounted the story, "Senior, but if she doesn't save her, grandma is dying."

Pei Tianyi, however, fell silent, and after a long time, murmured, "She still knows how to heal?"

He had grown up in the y country, his intelligence far exceeded that of his peers, he was a proud son of the sky himself, and had seen many geniuses.

But he hadn't seen one like Ying Zigui.

Almost all-powerful.

The o-continent held Irina, a prodigy, in high regard, with several authorities saying she would definitely win the international final.

Pei Tianyi, however, didn't think so anymore.

Ying Yuexuan's heart tightened: "Senior?"

"I'm sorry, Yuexuan." Pei Tianyi sighed, "Dr. Marin has gone to M. It's definitely impossible for him to return within ten days, and I don't know any of the other doctors who are established in the field of brain science."

"No, it's alright." Ying Yuexuan whispered, "I'm just having a hard time in my heart, so I'll give it to you, senior brother, I won't bother senior brother, I'll go study first."



She hung up the phone and took a deep breath before opening the Qingzhi campus forum and then reopened her small number.

After organising her words, Ying Yuexuan made a post.

[Have you heard? The old lady of the Ying family is in danger, and Ying Zidian knows how to heal, so Madam Ying personally went to beg Ying Zidian, but she still stood by and did nothing.

After posting this thread, Ying Yuexuan took out some other accounts and replied to herself.

[If you have a big grudge or a big grievance, you wouldn't be too cold-blooded to see her die, would you?

[I'm afraid to say that many people have made Ying Zidian look like a god, and there is such a god?

[The Ying family took care of her for a year. Without them, would she have come to Qingzhi?

The world is never short of people who stand on the moral high ground and accuse others, especially when it comes to human lives.

Even if it's a prisoner, there are people who can empathise.

The campus forum of Qingzhi is not only filled with students from Qingzhi, there are others who will come and hang out.

This thread with Ying Zidian's name on it was gaining popularity at a rapid pace.

Apart from Ying Yuexuan's small number, it was followed by a number of replies.

What? What's wrong with Ying Zidian? Seeing death is ..... against medical ethics, right?

I've heard about it too, someone in my family works at the First Hospital. Old Lady Ying passed out late at night and is in a very bad condition.

[I saw it just now. Madam Ying did come to beg Ying Ziji to save Old Lady Ying. She's really cold-blooded.]

What's wrong with Ying Shen? She did the right thing. What did the Ying family do to her? I wouldn't have saved her either. I don't know what to say, just one word, good! Two words, she deserves it!

[No, I'm the only one who cares.

I'm sorry, it's rubbish.

Ying Zidian was very popular at school, but there were indeed many people who hated her for various reasons.

The post soon had over a thousand floors and was still growing.

When Ying Ziji and Xiu Yu came back after dinner, the anonymous post was already almost 10,000 floors, breaking the record of Qingzhi forum straight away.

There were quite a few accusers, and the outcry was still very high.

“Ying Dad, these people are really disgusting.” Xiu Yu finished reading and frowned, “Hiding behind a keyboard makes you impotent and raging, if I knew who it was, I would have smashed him!”

She was so angry that she also registered a few accounts and started cursing at each other.

Ying raised an eyebrow and opened a can of coke, “Wanna know who it is?”

“Sure.” Xiu Yu grunted coldly, “But I don’t need to guess, I know there’s Ying Yuexuan, so ignore it, Ying Dad.”

“It’s easy to find out.” Ying Ziyi took a sip of her coke, one hand tapping casually on her phone.

She typed in a program and copied it onto the Qingzhi forum.

The program ran and after a minute, it successfully invaded Qingzhi Forum.

At this moment, all those who were water-posting on Qingzhi’s forum did not notice that Qingzhi’s campus anonymous forum, turned into a real name.

The names of those who replied and those who posted were revealed.

All of them had nowhere to hide.

Boss Lady Chapter 387-388

Chapter 387

GreenZone Campus is anonymous, but you do need to register for an account.

To register for an account, you will need to enter your school number issued by your school.

For one school number, you can register ten accounts.

To register a new one, you must cancel your previous account.

In the beginning, the campus anonymous forum was just a place for students to unwind, and sometimes anonymous games were held in the forum.

Only later did it get stale, and there would be some explosive posts, as well as some malicious abusive and war-causing posts.

Such posts have always been deleted by the technical staff and blocked.

It’s just that today is Monday and the technicians in charge of managing the forum are on break.

That’s why Ying Yuexuan picked such a time.

This is not the first time she has done such a thing. The last time she posted a thread about Zhong Zhiyan, she also changed her number and bumped it up first.

When the post sank, she topped it again.

After she finished her post, she went to the education office and asked for leave for the reason that Old Lady Ying was seriously ill, and then went to the hospital.

So she didn't even know that there was an unprecedented uproar in Qingzhi High School.

She didn't even know that underneath her post, including the main post, her name was all over the previous floors.

Ying Yuexuan]: I really don't know why Jiang Yan and Xiu Yu would follow such a person, can't you see that she is hypocritical?

[Ying Yuexuan]: How can you be a doctor if you don't help the dead? What kind of reputation can she have if she's on Weibo?

Ying Yuexuan: The old man is so innocent, what kind of revenge can't she put aside? I'm so sick of Ying Zigui.

This is the first floor.

At the back, there were more people following the moral kidnapping trend, and then Ying Yuexuan's name came up again.

[Ying Yuexuan]: Why are you calling Ying Zidian names? Ying Zidian is my sister, can I not know what she's up to?

[Ying Yuexuan]: Although there is something wrong with my sister, she is just a cold person, so don't blame her.

On these two floors, although Ying Yuexuan is also anonymous, the way she addresses Ying Zidian indicates her identity.

So there was a group of replies below praising her kindness.

But now, after the anonymous string of numbered letters became real names, these few replies became a joke when put together.

Xiu Yu was still cursing, once he saw the forum after the real name, after quickly browsing through those names, they all looked and laughed.

[Xiu Yu]: ????

[Xiu Yu]: Ying Yuexuan, are you schizophrenic? Or is it a split personality disorder? Is it funny to reply to yourself?

[Xiu Yu]: It's really breathtaking, you usually look like a chronic old man, but this is your real face behind the scenes?

Apart from Xiu Yu, no one else has replied to the post, apparently all shocked.

The campus anonymous forum has been around for ten years and there has never been anything like this.

The students didn't even think about hacking computer technology.

Who would have nothing to do with hacking a campus forum?

“Brother Burn!” On the side, the little brother also just reacted and bumped Jiang Yan with a somewhat horrified expression, “Brother Yan, crap, our forum is in real name.”

Jiang Yan was also replying to a post, and when he heard this, he was rarely confused, “What?”

“Brother Burn, look at it yourself.” The little brother pointed at the screen and said, “Look at the right side of the post you made, your name appeared, Brother Burn, what did you post?”

He came over to take a look.

[Jiang Ren]: Say one more word of nonsense, be careful of the dark and windy night, Brother Burn will put you in a sack and blow your head off.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you’re doing. What’s wrong with your face?

[Jiang Yan]: Apart from Ying Dad, Brother Yan is the most powerful! No rebuttal accepted.

Originally, there was nothing wrong with the words, my little brother always bragged about it.

But it’s awkward when it’s accompanied by a person’s name.

Jiang Yan: “.....”

Little Brother spoke slyly, “Brother Burn, I didn’t expect you to be such a Brother Burn, and I was saying who stole my lines.”

He had thought he had found a like-minded friend and was going to send a private message and pay respects or something when the time came.

It turned out that he didn’t expect it to be far away, but close at hand.

Jiang Yan was infuriated: “Get lost!”

He was so angry that his ears turned red, his school uniform covered his head and he leaned against the wall and shut himself up.

“Ying Dad, see how accurate I am.” Xiu Yu tsked, “I told you that Ying Yuexuan, but I really didn’t think she could be this refined.”

After a pause, she asked, “By the way, you told me not to look at her eyes, is it because she has mental problems?”

“No.” Ying Ziyi faintly, “I’m afraid she’ll give you psychological hints and hypnotise you.”

Xiu Yu’s expression changed slightly, “She can still hypnotise?”

Although Xiu Yu knew about the Ancient Martial World and Ancient Medical World, she didn’t have a nok forum account, let alone access to the Hidden Alliance Society.

The A-rank account of the Xiu family was in the hands of Xiu Yu’s father.

Her father had taken it over from her great grandfather, so the username and password of the account were not even clear to Master Xiu.

Even, Master Xiu didn't know what the nok forum was.

Once Xiu Yu's father disappeared, the account was also lost.

This was also the reason why the Xiu family had gradually declined over the past few years.

Not being able to access the nok forum would result in the loss of a lot of information and contacts.

Those people who were water posting in the hidden section were the real international bigwigs.

"Well, don't worry." Ying Ziji's eyebrows were sparse, "She's no longer hypnotizable now, and wasn't very powerful originally."

A powerful hypnotist can in turn hypnotise other hypnotists, which in turn prevents them from being able to concentrate mentally and mentally.

This can have a big impact on future hypnosis to the extent that they can no longer hypnotise anyone.

This is why the hypnotist list is the most solid list of hunters.

Unlike the killer list, a low ranked killer who was lucky was able to kill a high ranked killer.

When Xiu Yu was about to say something else, there was an extra exercise book in front of her.

Ying Ziji supported her head with her hand: "Do the questions, I'll supervise you."

Xiu Yu: "....."

\*\*

At five o'clock, Ying Yuexuan went back to school.

At this time, the Talent class was having a study session.

But as soon as she came in, everyone stopped working on their problems and looked up at her in unison.

There was astonishment, disgust and disbelief in their eyes.

It was very complicated.

Ying Yuexuan walked to her seat, she put down her book, then patted her deskmate and asked slowly, "Did anything happen today?"

"Ying Yuexuan, you're even more disgusting than Zhong Zhiyan." The girl at the same table, as if she had been tainted with something dirty, shook off her hand, "You're still pretending to be innocent?"

Ying Yuexuan's heart tightened violently, but nothing showed on her face, she just withdrew her smile and her expression became colder: "What did you say?"

"What did I say?" The girl sneered, "Do you not know what you have posted, or do you not know that our school's anonymous forum has become a real name system?"

This time, Ying Yuexuan's expression finally changed.

A real name system?

Her fingers trembled as she fished her phone out of her school bag and immediately opened the campus forum.

After seeing her name clearly listed on the forum, her eyes went black.

The latest post, the one cursing her, had also built up thousands of stories.

It was posted by Xiu Yu.

It specifically cut the post that Ying Yuexuan had sent with two faces and put together a picture.

[It's so disgusting, let's not talk about the issue of Ying Zidian not saving her from death, but Ying Yuexuan, are you singing the red face and the white face?

[I have proof that the Ying family actually runs a pond, otherwise why else would white lotus flowers grow? One is bigger than the other, and I can smell the disgusting smell of lotus flowers.

The more Ying Yuexuan looked at it, the more her fingers trembled.

Why is it like this?

For many years, the Qingzhi Forum had never seen such a situation.

Ying Yuexuan suddenly realised that she might have overlooked a blind spot.

She pursed her lips and tried hard to remain calm, and after walking out of the class, she called Pei Tianyi over again.

It took five rings before the other side picked up, "Yuexuan?"

"Senior brother, I have a question." Ying Yuexuan spoke in a low voice, "You said to me that Ying Zigui had been to your team for a discussion because of the introduction of a professor from the Imperial University, does she ..... know some computer technology?"

Pei Tianyi was silent for a moment: "Yes, she knows some."

He didn't tell Ying Yuexuan about Helvin being kidnapped, this kind of thing was a secret to the lab, let alone Ying Yuexuan.

"I know." Ying Yuexuan took a deep breath, "Thank you, senior brother."

She stood in place, slightly dazed.

It turned out that that time, it wasn't because she had entered the wrong program, but because she had been counter-attacked when she was attacking Ying Zigui's computer.

From that time onwards, Ying Zidian knew her true nature.

No wonder.

Ying Yuexuan pinched her palm and rejoined the class.

The girl made it clear that she didn't want to share a table with her: "You're dropping out too?"

Ying Yuexuan only found this question very funny. She gave the girl a faint look and asked in return, "Why should I drop out?"

Just because her persona had flipped and she had been mocked and scolded?

She was not Zhong Zhiwei, not that fragile.

She got a place in the international finals and the entrance exams were easy for her.

Dropping out of school?

Only a young lady like Zhong Zhiyan, who has never experienced any setbacks, would do that.

She'll be graduating soon, and all these people won't have anything to do with her in the future.

As long as she is still the eldest daughter of the Ying family, her reputation will be ruined, she doesn't care.

Ying Yuexuan also ignored the girls, took out a set of papers and started to do the questions.

\*\*

In the evening after school, Ying Ziyi went to the Zhong family.

Both Master Zhong and Ying Tianru were sitting at the dining table waiting, and the maids were busy in the kitchen.

"Ziggy, sit down." Master Zhong put down his mobile phone, "I've stewed your favourite tile soup today."

Ying Zidian nodded and sat down.

She looked at Elder Zhong for a long time, then her gaze shifted to Ying Tianru's body, and her phoenix eyes narrowed instantly.

Subconsciously, Ying Tianru picked up a piece of paper: "Is there something on my face?"

The girl didn't return, she just looked at him, pondering.

Ying Tianru was nervous: "Dickey?"

It was a minute before Ying Ziyi withdrew her gaze, her eyelashes dropping.

She had never been one to count small matters; after all, they wouldn't matter much and there was no point in wasting her divine calculation skills on them.

That's why she had just been calculating whether something would happen to Master Zhong in two months' time, and she had also calculated Ying Tianru in the process.

This is where trouble arises.

Next month, Ying Tianliu will have a catastrophic point.

If he is lucky, he will be paralysed for life.

If he is unlucky, he will die.

There were two final outcomes, but neither was good.

“Ziggy, come.” Elder Zhong smiled and pushed a plate of dishes in front of her, “This is what Tianru cooked for you, he cooked all by himself when he was abroad, his skills are very good.”

Ying Ziyi looked slightly paused and sighed softly, “Thank you.”

It didn’t matter to her that she had issued a prophecy, because it didn’t count as her directly intervening and reversing karma.

Prophecies have always been difficult to change.

Unless there was a powerful diviner who could go in and reverse it.

So that post she made was just a wake-up call.

Like once Cesar Laurent, who died in an assassination even though the Laurent family was guarded at every level.

But, like the successful reversal of Shang Yaozhi’s robbery, she was directly intervening.

Ying Tianru then sighed with relief, “Eat more if you like.”

Ying Ziji put down his chopsticks and looked up, “What are your plans for next month?”

“Next month?” Ying Tianru frowned and thought for a moment, “I’m still in Shanghai, but next month, it’s my grandfather’s death anniversary, I’m going to pay my respects to him at the mausoleum.”

Ying Zigui thought for a moment, “When?”

Ying Tianru said, “April 28th, dickey, you want to go with me?”

“I’ll ask.” Ying Ziyi faded, “No, I’m not going.”

Old man Zhong sighed, “If old man Ying were still around, there wouldn’t be so much going on.”

“That’s right, Dicky.” Ying Tianru remembered something very important, “It’s the 8th today, the 24th is your bar mitzvah, Grandpa and I want to throw you a party, how about that?”

“There’s no need for a party.” Ying Zidian shook his head slightly, “The family will have a meal together.”

Ying Tianru nodded: “That’s fine.”

At that moment, his mobile phone rang and he picked it up.

There was only one sentence.



Ying Tianru's expression changed dramatically in an instant: "Okay, I know."

He put down the phone and went to the door, took his jacket from the clothes rack and started to put it on, moving with urgency.

"What's wrong?" Elder Zhong wondered, "You haven't even eaten this meal yet."

He was going to ask Ying Tianru to help him choose a picture of Ying Ziyi and make a birthday video.

Ying Tianru fastened his buttons and pursed his thin lips, "The news just came from the hospital, my grandmother ..... has become a vegetable, I'm going to the hospital."

It is too difficult to cut off such things as family ties and blood ties.

He wouldn't forgive Old Lady Ying for what she had done to Ying Ziji, but he couldn't really just turn a blind eye to it all either.

After all, Old Lady Ying had taken care of him since he was a child.

Ying Tianru had always been very clear about right and wrong.

Old Master Zhong froze and fell silent: "Things in this world are unpredictable, so I can only say that it's better to do more good deeds."

Ying Zigui didn't feel anything.

She had counted on it when she went to the hospital that day.

There were only two outcomes for Old Lady Ying's future.

Either she would be a vegetable, or she would be cured.

Ying Tianru nodded and went out.

After dinner, Ying also left the Zhong family.

Master Zhong went to his study alone, put on his old-fashioned glasses and started reading Weibo.

Although she is a vegetarian, she has a lot of followers and a special super-talking page, and her number has risen to two million.

This number is already on a par with the first-tier celebrities.

Master Zhong has already become a big fan because he entered the super talk early, and is still a small host.

After collecting new material, he turned on his computer and happily began to cut the video.

\*\*

The next day at noon.

Fu Yunshen went to Qingzhi to pick up Ying Zidian for dinner.

“The news of Old Lady Ying becoming a vegetable has spread in Shanghai.” He took out a newspaper, “The First Hospital has also listed her illness, as an unsolved mystery.”

Ying Ziji casually glanced at it and raised her eyebrows, “You guessed that?”

Fu Yunshen leaned back in his chair with a lazy expression, “It should be that Ye Suhe has done something to her as well, a small move by ancient doctors that modern technological instruments would not be able to detect.”

“Hmm.” Ying Ziji was faint, “There was a small worm in her head, her headache illness also originated from this, when the small worm moved violently, the headache would get worse.”

“After a few years of this, and at the end of the day, when the central nerve is destroyed, the activity function is basically lost, and you become a vegetable.”

Ye Suhe had learnt ancient medicine under Shi Fengyi, a crooked and evil way, which was not allowed in the ancient medicine world.

Although it was only skin deep, it was more than enough to deal with an ordinary person like Old Lady Ying.

Old Lady Ying thinks she has something on Ye Suhe, but she doesn't know that she has already been set up by Ye Suhe.

Fu Yunshen averted his eyes: “It's right that she wasn't saved. I've already had those other comments cleared up.

“Today -” Ying Ziji took a sip of soup and spoke in a calm tone, “Someone confessed to me.”

Fu Yunshen slowly raised his eyes, his lips curled up: “Hmm? Someone else? How many times has this happened?”

Ying Zidian yawned, “I haven't counted.”

Fu Yunshen's expression did not change, he still looked cynical: “Then how did you answer?”

“I won't tell you.”

“.....”

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes raised and his tone was more than a little coaxing: “Brother will treat you to candy?”

Ying Ziji glanced at him, “You're dreaming.”

“Isn't that what people are curious about?” Fu Yunshen was not slow, “Then what do you say before you can give it to me?”

“Depends on my mood.”

“Okay.” Fu Yunshen raised his hand and tried to touch the girl's head as usual, but it was slapped away.

“Don't touch my head.”

Fu Yunshen: “?”

“You look like you’re jerking off a dog.”

“.....”

\*\*

Other side.

Hospital No. 1.

In the ward.

Zhong Manhua looked at Old Lady Ying, who had become a vegetable, and couldn’t slow down until now.

There was a possibility that she would wake up.

But the doctor had already given her a diagnosis that there was no way she could wake up.

But all this could have been changed, and yet they had blocked the path to life with their own hands.

The doctor was about to leave after changing Mrs. Ying’s bottle.

Zhong Manhua grabbed him at that moment: “Doctor, why did the old lady suffer a big stimulus? Haven’t you found out clearly?”

“No.” The doctor glanced at Zhong Manhua with a bit of hidden pity, “Even if there was no stimulation, Old Madam’s illness is still hopeless, you should prepare for the aftermath as soon as possible.”

Zhong Manhua was dumbfounded.

The doctor had already walked out, he turned to the bathroom and said to the middle-aged man standing in front of the window, “Mr. Ying, your wife asked about it just now, I still said I hadn’t found out.”

Hearing this, Ying Zhending turned around, “The surveillance has been deleted?”

“Deleted.” The doctor said, “But if you want to check, you can still find out.”

“It won’t.” Ying Zhending threw his cigarette into the rubbish bin, “She won’t think of that.”

The doctor didn’t want to interfere with the Ying family’s affairs, so he said a few more words and then left.

Only then did Ying Zhending turn cold, took out his mobile phone and called Jing Hongzhen: “What are you doing at the First Hospital? My mother has been fainted by you, she is now a vegetable, are you satisfied?”

“The doctor said a long time ago that if I wasn’t angry with her, she would have been like this, what does it have to do with me?” Jing Hongzhen smiled faintly, “I had already put up with her for a long time, besides, I was the one who made her a vegetable? If your good daughter had treated her, she would still be alive and well.”

Ying Zhending took a deep breath, "I'm warning you, for the last time."

He hung up the phone and returned to the ward.

Zhong Manhua was still sitting in front of Old Lady Ying's hospital bed, her gaze dull.

"Manhua." Ying Zhending stepped forward, "I need to discuss something with you."

Zhong Manhua reluctantly returned to her senses: "What is it?"

"It's the Bar Mitzvah of the two children soon." Ying Zhending said, "Let's hold them together this time, and then announce the identity of Ziji.

Zhong Manhua froze and subconsciously blurted out, "What about Xiao Xuan? Won't it affect her a lot if we announce it directly? She hasn't done anything wrong either."

Ying Zhending frowned, "What should we do then?"

He really didn't expect that Zhong Manhua was even more biased towards Ying Yuexuan than he was.

"Just, just say -" Zhong Manhua hesitated for a moment, "Just say that I was giving birth to twins, how about that?"

Ying Zhending pondered for a moment, "That's fine, let's do that, I'll have someone draft the invitations and send them out."

"But Zhen Ting, it's useless for me to go begging for dickets." Zhong Manhua's fingers squeezed her clothes tighter, "If we announce her identity, she definitely won't come back either."

Ying Zhending's frown tightened, "Let's talk about this matter later, first restore her identity, didn't she leave in the first place because Xiao Xuan took up her name as the eldest young lady of the Ying family?"

After saying that, he took out his phone and started to contact professionals.

\*\*

On the 18th of March, the Ying family sent out the invitations, and sent quite a few copies to Qingzhi's students as well.

But these invitations, however, did not reach the other big and small families, all of them were intercepted.

"Young master." Yunshan cupped his fist respectfully, "These are all the invitations sent out by the Ying family."

Fu Yunshan took one of the invitations and opened it, his peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly, "The Ying family has a good plan."

"You really think that Miss Ying really cares about the Ying family, now you know how to stick up for them." Yun Shan snorted coldly, "What a disgusting bunch of people."

What made Yun Shan most angry was that the Ying family had written off Ying Zidian and Ying Yuexuan as twin sisters.

Ying Yuexuan was also worthy?

“Change it.” Fu Yunshen was faint, “Change it like this.”

He handed his phone to Yunshan, and on it was a paragraph.

When Yunshan took a look, he couldn't help but applaud, “Young master, it's brilliant.”

“Finish the change and send it on.” Fu Yunshen lowered his head, his slender fingers twirling the pen, “Make sure it gets to everyone the Ying family wants to invite.”

Yunshan agreed one by one, then he stole a glance at the paper in Fu Yunshen's hand.

On it were several paintings.

There were dresses, jewellery and so on.

Yunshan was surprised: “Young master, are you personally designing Miss Ying's Bar Mitzvah gift?”

“It's okay to keep your mouth shut, better keep it shut.”

Immediately, Yun Shan rolled out to do his work.

He was very efficient, and that afternoon, all the big families in Shanghai received such an invitation.

There were also Qingzhi's students.

The invitations in the school were uniformly put in the janitor's room and distributed by class when the time came.

Each student in Yingcai and Class 19 got one.

But that's not all, there was also a red banner that was hung on the big screen at the entrance to the campus.

As soon as the students got out of class, they all saw it.

[You are all cordially invited to attend the Bar Mitzvah birthday party of Ying Yuexuan, the adopted daughter of the Ying family...]

Boss Lady Chapter 389-390

Chapter 389

The first sentence directly made the students of Qingzhi explode.

Although Ying Yuexuan was once one of the three goddesses of Qingzhi, she was not known to everyone, at least not many people in the junior school knew about her.

She is still so famous because of Ying Zigui.

Some people have been picking up on what the Ying family has done and put it on the Qingzhi campus forum.

The students all know that the Ying family adopted Ying Zidian so that she could donate blood to Ying Luwei.

Most of the students kept their mouths shut about the Ying family's use of Ying Zidian as a living blood bank, but they knew very well that they had no good feelings towards the Ying family.

However, they thought that Ying Yuexuan was innocent, so in order to take care of her mood, none of them would mention this matter in front of her.

Especially in the Talented Class, they are careful to avoid hurting Ying Yuexuan by mentioning her.

After all, Ying Yuexuan used to be very nice to them, bringing them gifts and giving them lectures.

It was not until last week when the Qingzhi forum had a big real name reveal that Ying Yuexuan's true face was revealed that the students in the Talent Class distanced themselves from her and did not want to go near her anymore.

Who knows if they will also be stabbed in the back by Ying Yuexuan?

But they won't be too obvious. After all, Ying Yuexuan is the eldest daughter of the Ying family, what if she retaliates against them?

As one of the four powerful families in Shanghai, it's too easy to deal with ordinary families.

But now?

The Ying family's adopted daughter is actually Ying Yuexuan?

But isn't Ying Yuexuan the eldest daughter of the Ying family?

Did the person who wrote the invitation slip up and make a mistake?

Some of the students looked at the banner and some looked at the invitation.

[My daughter will turn 18 soon, the Ying family has prepared a lot of activities, please arrive at xx Road xx at 5pm on 24th March].

We would have liked to announce her identity at this bar mitzvah and hold a banquet for Missy Ying, but because what we have done is so dirty and shameful, Missy has severed her ties with the Ying family and it is regrettable that we cannot hold a banquet at the same time, so I would like to inform you.

Underneath the invitation was the official seal of the Ying Group, as well as the personal seals of Ying Zhenting and Zhong Manhua themselves, and handwritten signatures.

After reading it, the students of Qingzhi went a bit crazy, all blown back by these few words.

It took a few minutes before the crowd erupted in a shocking cacophony.

"Crap, shocking news, Ying Shen is the eldest young lady of the Ying family?"

"Ying Shen is the first lady of the Ying family, why didn't the Ying family announce her identity? Why didn't the family announce her identity?"

“No, that’s not the most important thing, the most important thing is that if Ying Shen is the real daughter of the Ying family, they’re still using her as a living blood bank? What’s wrong with that?!”

After smoothing out the story, the students couldn’t believe it.

Especially the students of the Talented Class.

In the past, when Ying Zidian was in the class, the words they used to mock her the most were “fake daughter”, “her adopted daughter can be compared to Goddess Zhong and Goddess Ying” and “she doesn’t know anything from the countryside”.

Many people called her “the adopted daughter of the Ying family”.

They even used it to reassure Ying Yuexuan that she had no family background and that a fake could never be real.

Now it was all a joke.

The students in Ying’s class were all red in the face, half in shame and half in anger.

When they thought about what Ying Yuexuan had said before, they only felt cheated.

Ying Yuexuan must have known that she was the adopted daughter and that Ying Zidian was the real Miss, yet she had to mislead them by saying something plausible.

The students were still in such a state of shock that they didn’t notice that the bell had rung.

“What are you looking at? Haven’t you seen enough?” On the other side, the moral director took the trigonometric ruler borrowed from the maths team and started to drive them away, “Hurry up, go back to your books.”

Only then did the students wake up and move quickly towards the school building.

Someone else shouted out in terror, “Run, run, run, the exterminator is here!”

Moral Education Director: “.....”

\*\*

This time.

Headmaster’s office.

The head teacher could be proud: “Headmaster, I did a good job, didn’t I?”

“What’s the point of putting up the banner when the invitations are in hand?” The headmaster had a headache, “Let’s take it down later and let the students study in peace and not disturb others.”

“I can’t be blamed for that.” The head teacher stretched his hands, “The Ying family specifically sent the banners here and said they would hang them until March 24th.”

Who knew the Ying family was so ruthless as to play self-exposure themselves?

This was even more exciting than the family dramas he watched.

He liked it.

“The college entrance exams are coming up.” The headmaster pointed at the calendar and worried, “I’m worried that there won’t be as many people on 700 as last year.”

While other schools looked at the first grade rate, Qingzhi looked at the provincial ranking and the overall ranking of the national paper each year.

“Principal, don’t worry.” The head teacher patted his chest and assured, “Look at Ying Shen, she’s one over a hundred, and I’m planning to go along to the international final in May.”

The international final was just as important to Qingzhi.

It was already a matter of national honour and had to be taken seriously.

The headmaster nodded, “Good, you go along, take two more teachers, go to the finance department, and get a grant for you.”

\*\*

On the other side.

Class 19 also blew up.

Even Jiang Yan and Xiu Yu had only just found out about the fact that Ying Zidian was the true daughter of the Ying family.

Xiu Yu pointed at the invitation and for the first time was so angry that he was shaking: “A tiger’s poison doesn’t eat its son, the Ying family is simply worse than animals.”

Although the Xiu family was quite chaotic and Master Xiu still indirectly drove her out of the Xiu family, he hadn’t thought of taking her life either.

Jiang Yan’s face was expressionless as he dragged a sack out of his drawer, “I’ll go and lasso that couple now and blow their heads off.”

Xiu Yu gave him a blank look, “You’re an ancient martial artist, or the young master of the Ling family, how many people are watching, be careful of those people from the Hall of Justice looking for you.”

The Hall of Justice was an organisation that set the rules of order in the ancient martial world and was not affiliated with any family.

Jiang Yan only had to be patient and grumpy: “Then I’ll find someone else.”

With that, he kicked his little brother

Xiu Yu frowned: “Ying Dad, no revenge back?”

“Where there’s a cause there’s a consequence, where there’s evil there’s retribution, a life pays for a life.” Ying Ziyi faded, “When the time comes, it will be fine.”

Karma is a mysterious and mysterious thing, and in the underworld.

Once there is involvement, it can be very troublesome.



Xiu Yu took his head and started knocking on the table, “Ying Dad, you’re really becoming more and more like those gods and goddesses of the Fifth Family, I can’t understand what you’re saying.”

“It doesn’t matter if you can’t understand, normal people basically can’t understand.” Ying Zidian held out his hand, “Lend me the invitation, take a picture.”

Xiu Yu handed the invitation to her.

Ying Zidian took it, and after taking the picture, she sent it to Fu Yunshen.

[Sir, you did this?

Even if Ying Zhending and Zhong Manhua were brainless, they couldn’t have done this.

She had always been too lazy to care about the Ying family’s affairs, and seeing them made her not even think about eating dessert.

Fu Yunshen quickly replied, still with the same dandy emphasis.

[Ah, it’s brother, I have a reward?

Ying Zidian lowered her eyes and typed two words over.

[No.]

This time, a voice was sent over there

“You’re so heartless, aren’t you?”

“It’s okay if you don’t have one, brother has prepared a reward for you, it will be ready in a few days.”

Ying Ziji was slightly silent for a moment, stood up and walked towards the outside of the classroom.

Xiu Yu looked up from the pile of golden examination papers, “Ying Dad, what for?”

“To buy a present for someone.” Ying Ziji stopped again, “You help me with my reference.”

“Fine, fine.” Xiu Yu followed happily out, not forgetting to show off for Jiang Yan before he left.

Jiang Yan: “.....”

Fuck.

Reluctantly, he picked up his pen and opened Organic Chemistry.

\*\*

The next day.

When Ying Yuexuan returned to school, the big banner had been removed.

She knew she had a bad reputation and didn’t really want to stay at school and be looked at coldly.

So after her classes, she went back to the Ying family for the remaining two study sessions.

She was the main character of the birthday party, so naturally she didn't have an invitation in hand and had no idea what was going on.

After the forum incident, all the students in the Talented class had already lost contact with her and would not say anything to her.

When Ying Yuexuan entered the class, she saw that the other students were looking at her with a disgusted look, as if they were looking at some dirty trash.

The emotions were even more intense than the previous days.

Even if Ying Yuexuan didn't care, after being looked at like this for so long, she couldn't stand it anymore.

"There is no need for you all to look at me like this." Ying Yuexuan was so fed up that she finally couldn't help but speak up, "Do you know that you are annoying? Don't you have anything else to do?"

"You can all rest assured that I won't make a move on you, I'm a better student than you, and I'm still the eldest young lady of the Ying family, my future will be glorious, it's not something you can ruin with a few glances, no boredom?"

Ying Yuexuan looked bored: "With this time, I advise you to do a few more questions, you'd better be able to surpass me in the college entrance exam."

She had already torn her face, so there was no need for her to maintain her classmates' friendship.

As soon as she said this, the eyes of her classmates became even more astonished.

"Miss Ying family?" A boy sneered, "These days, wild chickens all want to fly up the mountain and become phoenixes."

"It's just a pity that this fake is a fake, no matter how much it pretends to be, it's still too far from the real thing."

Every word of these words stepped on Ying Yuexuan's sore spot.

Her face turned white and her lips trembled, "What did you say?!"

## Chapter 390

"Ying Yuexuan, you already knew that, didn't you?" Another student spoke up, in the same disgusted tone. Another student spoke up, in the same disgusted tone, "You take up Ying Zidian's status and you're still pretending to be generous and innocent there, just you, and you're giving Ying Zidian study materials, don't you even see if you deserve it?"

The other students all spoke up too.

"It's disgusting, I can see now why you keep acting like a good old boy, you keep saying "sister", you think Ying Zidian is not as good as you, right?"

“You’re so funny. Ying Zidian is now the number one student on the net, how can you compare yourself to her? Are you crazy with jealousy inside?”

“You really think you’re a princess?”

Of course there were many students in Yingcai’s class who couldn’t accept that Ying Zidian had gone from the bottom of the school to where she was today, but they knew that there was already a gap between people.

They would be envious and have a little jealousy, but they wouldn’t try to denigrate, let alone make a secret move.

Ying Yuexuan’s face turned even paler, she pursed her lips and couldn’t stand it anymore: “I don’t understand what you’re saying. Tell me!”

“Say?” Next to her, a girl threw the invitation right at her, “Your parents have already finished, what should we say? Don’t pretend here.”

Ying Yuexuan’s fingers trembled as she picked up the banner and took a look, her eyes went black and she almost fainted.

She couldn’t believe what she was seeing.

But she knew it, it was signed by Ying Zhending and Zhong Manhua, the handwriting was the same.

Why did you do this to her?

After ten years of affection, was she worth nothing?

Have they not thought about how she would be perceived by others if this kind of thing broke out?

This was what Ying Yuexuan was most afraid of.

In the eyes of outsiders, she had always been the eldest young lady of the Ying family, enjoying unlimited glory.

She didn’t want people to know that her birth mother was Ying Hongzhen, so from time to time she would give people around her psychological hints –

Ying Zidian was an adopted daughter and could not be compared to her in any way.

But now that the truth had come out, what could she do?

Ying Yuexuan squeezed the invitation tightly and tried hard to calm her emotions.

Without a glance, she left the classroom and took a taxi to the Ying Group.

\*\*

Thirty minutes later.

Ying Yuexuan arrived at the Ying Group.

She was also sensitive enough to notice that the employees looked at her differently.

They were very mocking, and every now and then they would talk to each other for a few minutes.

Ying Yuexuan endured the great embarrassment and went upstairs to the chairman's office to look for Ying Zhending.

Ying Zhending was also anxious at this time.

Since last night, he has received many phone calls, all from partners, saying that they want to cancel the cooperation.

It was only then that he realised what was going on.

The invitations they had sent out had been changed by the Venus group.

The only person who could do that was the Venus group.

It was only then that Ying Zhending finally regretted it.

He thought that because of Ying Zidian, he would not be able to hook up with Fu Yunshen.

But it doesn't mean that the Ying Group's way is blocked.

The Ying family could make use of the Yuan family to get in touch with the Nie family.

Together with his foreign cooperation project, they would be able to break into the imperial capital by then.

Ying Zhending didn't expect that just because of a real or fake Qianjin, it had brought such a big loss to the Ying Group.

He had spent a lot of money to bet on the media to suppress the news, but the news had already spread in the celebrity circles in Shanghai.

This could not be changed at all.

When Ying Zhending heard his secretary say that Ying Yuexuan was here, he didn't even want to see her.

At this moment, his mobile phone rang.

Ying Zhending originally wanted to hang up, but after taking a look, he picked it up.

"My in-laws, I have good news for you." The person who called was Meng Ru, who was very happy, "There's news from Professor Li's side, saying that Yuexuan has become an assistant in their lab."

"Whether she can be transferred or not will depend on her high school exam results and the results of her first test when she enters Imperial University."

This news finally made Ying Zhending's irritable mood a little better: "What about the Nie family's side, what does it say?"

The Nie family's subordinate fields are computer and electronic design.

The Ying Group is a purely commercial group, so it has not been able to get on board with the Nie family.

To be precise, the Nie family had nothing to do with any of the four big giants in Shanghai.

The Venus group has many businesses, but the only ones that have set up branches in China are in the clothing, cosmetics and jewellery industries.

As president of the Asia Pacific region, Fu Yunshen manages these industries as well.

It has nothing to do with electronic products.

Ying Zhending was relieved.

At least the path he had chosen would not be blocked.

“The Nie family is still in contact.” Meng Ru said, “I’ll be the first to tell you if there’s any good news.”

Ying Zhending’s furrowed brows loosened, “That’s good.”

He hung up the phone, took a few slow breaths, and called his secretary again, “Send Missy in.”

“Missy?” The secretary froze, “Missy didn’t come.”

“What?” Ying Zhending’s face sank, “Didn’t you just say she had come to see me?”

“That’s not raising .....” The secretary’s words stopped at once, he was embarrassed, “Mr. Ying, I’ll go get her now.”

Ying Zhending’s face was ugly.

Of course he knew what the secretary was going to say.

Ying Yuexuan’s eyes were red when she walked in, “Dad, at school .....”

“Little Xuan, Dad said that you are the eldest Miss of the Ying family and will always be.” Ying Zhending comforted her, “The invitations were changed, dad didn’t expect this to happen either, just study at ease, the Ying family still depends on you.”

Ying Zidian’s path was no longer viable, they had to rely on Ying Yuexuan.

Ying Yuexuan froze: “Dad, so you’re not going to bring her back?”

“If it’s possible, I’ll definitely pick her up.” Ying Zhending sighed, “But she doesn’t want to come back, so what can we do? If we could rely on her, why would we need to contact the Nie family?”

The Ying family was originally in the garment and food industries, and only in the past six months had they started to turn to electronic design.

Originally, the Venus group was definitely the best choice.

Thinking of this, Ying Zhending became annoyed again.

Only then did Ying Yuexuan smile as she bowed her head, “That’s fine, Dad, I’ll study hard.”

She would not tell Ying Zhending that she had bumped into Ying Zidian at the Nie family’s banquet.

Not to mention that Ying Zidian also knew the Nie family’s heir.

Once the news of the real and fake daughter was revealed, the Ying family would only be able to keep a close eye on her and not throw her out.

Ying Zhending's face eased a little: "That's right, go on, if you don't want to go to school, then study at home and come back top of the exams."

It went without saying who the top student in this year's exam would be.

Ying Yuexuan squeezed her fingers tightly and left the office.

\*\*

In the evening, the Wen family.

When Ying returned home, Fu Yunshen was playing Go with Wen Fengmian.

"Yao Yao is back." Wen Fengmian wiped his hands and stood up, "I'll go and cook, you youngsters talk."

He walked into the kitchen.

Ying Ziji took off his schoolbag and leaned towards the sofa.

"Yao Yao, here." At this moment, Fu Yunshen raised his hand, took out a bank card from his pocket and handed it to her.

Ying Zidian was slightly stunned and took it: "What's this?"

"The hush money that Ying Zhending used to gag the media." Fu Yunshen hooked his lips, "There's 100 million in it."

He knew that Ying Zidian didn't want to get involved with the Ying family, so he had no intention of letting the matter be exposed on the internet.

The sealing fee could not have been that much, but he just wanted to rip off the Ying family on purpose.

He wanted to let the Ying family know what it was like to have their hopes dashed little by little, to have their paths blocked one by one, and to get closer to despair step by step.

Ying Zidian didn't refuse and accepted it.

She opened her school bag and took out a rectangular box, "Your reward."

"Hm?" Fu Yunshen's eyelashes twitched slightly and his peach blossom eyes curved up, "Little friend, your mouth is your heart."

He opened the box up.

Inside was a black tie, exquisitely crafted, low-key and luxurious.

The price was not expensive at first glance.

Fu Yunshen looked slightly puzzled.

His long fingers picked up the tie: "Why are you thinking of giving me a tie?"

Ying Ziji pondered for a moment and gave an answer, "You look quite good in a suit."

"Just like that?" Fu Yunshen looked lazy, "Yao Yao, do you know what is the special meaning of a girl giving a man a tie?"

Ying Zidian paused as she drank her water, "There's a meaning?"

"Of course." Fu Yun's deep lips curved up and his light amber pupils glowed with a charming shimmer, "When you give me a tie, it means that you will tie me to your side for the rest of your life, no matter what happens, no matter how you can't let go."

Ying Ziji remembered that excitement and thrill when Xiu Yu recommended her gift at that time: "....."

Her face was expressionless.

When she went to school tomorrow, she might have to do something about it.

Fu Yunshen put the tie away and put it back in the box, then slowly spoke, "Today is March 19th."

"Hmm." Ying Ziji looked at the date, "What?"

"It's still five days short of the 24th of March." Fu Yunshen looked sideways, his voice low and slow, "But I think I can't wait any longer."

He stood up.

For the first time, the movement was strong.