

Boss Lady 391

Chapter 391

His arms were long and strong and he held her against the corner of the sofa, circling her.

The faint emerald scent lingered behind her neck and ears, falling onto her skin.

It was light and airy, but the touch was intense.

With this sudden movement, even Ying Zigui's thoughts stopped slightly.

She had never been able to calculate what Fu Yunshen would do next, and she hadn't done so either.

Ying Zidian slowly raised her head.

When she did, they came even closer.

Their foreheads rested against each other, their breaths intertwined.

So close that even the tips of their noses touched each other.

She could clearly see the man's naturally elegant peach blossom eyes, slightly curved, as if they were filled with a whole river of stars.

There was only her reflection in them.

It was too affectionate.

"I heard Xiu Yu say that the boys chasing you in school were able to put together eleven football teams." Fu Yunshen spoke up unhurriedly, "They were also assigned jobs, some as pioneers, some as goalkeepers, and played matches in private."

Ying's thoughts were still stagnant for a long time before she gave a one-word response, "..... eh?"

Hsiu Yu had a hobby of making a list of all the boys in school who had sent her love letters and grouped them.

This grouping then resulted in eleven football teams.

The boys didn't have a problem with this and even enjoyed it.

They played, and they did play, and were later picked up by the head of moral education to write a review.

"So I told her yesterday that I was going to join the football team." Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows and his tone was loose, "But I want to be on a team by myself, I'll be the pioneer and I'll be the goalkeeper."

When he said this, his arms were still holding her, and he didn't let go of them, but tightened them even more.

Ying Zigui did not say anything.

She just looked at her in his eyes, and her eyes were more than a little misty.

“And then-” Fu Yunshen spoke again, his voice low and slow, with a bit of coaxing, “Yao Yao, look, we’ve known each other for this long, can you give me an extra privilege to like like me first? ”

“Thump, thump, thump.”

The sound of a heartbeat, at this moment, became clear.

This was the first time that Ying Ziji had been able to feel such a strong heartbeat.

Although she did not know what love meant.

But at this moment, she could feel it.

That kind of “joy” came out of her heart, like a firework bursting into bloom.

Ying Zidian slightly turned her head to the side, avoiding his too direct gaze.

Her eyelashes trembled slightly, and her voice was still calm, but with more separate emotions: “What do you mean?”

“First time I’ve ever liked someone and I don’t know how to tell her.” Fu Yunshen loosened one hand, his fingers slowly caressing her face, smiling lightly, “I, too, have never been to school, the rest has always been self-taught.”

“But on the matter of liking you, I have consulted many people, afraid that I might not do a good job.”

It was the first time he had ever said the word ‘like’.

“Maybe I was teasing you at first, but later on, every word I said was from my heart.” Fu Yunshen paused and said softly, “I will only be kind to whomever I like.”

“Earth should not have made me so happy, but here you are.”

He had thought that he would never say such words to anyone in his life.

Even if there was no one he loved, he didn’t care.

No one demanded that this life had to be lived by two people.

For him, it was better to grow old alone than to settle for less.

But then she came.

After that, his world was filled with light.

Hot and dazzling.

Ying never knew, either, that just listening to him could be so good.

Her heartbeat went from a speeding car rage on the highway to gradually calming down: “Seriously?”

“Seriously, very seriously.” Fu Yunshen slowly pulled a strand of her hair behind her ear and smiled again, his voice low: “I wanted to kiss you directly, but you didn’t agree, so I held back.”

He respected her.

Even if the thoughts inside him were stronger, he would still restrain himself.

Ying Ziji thought for a moment and spoke, "I—"

"Yao Yao, there's no need to rush." Fu Yunshen's fingers pressed against her lips, his voice laced with laughter, the tail tones raised, "How about you let me chase after you?"

"The things that other girls have enjoyed, our Yoyo can't be any worse."

Hearing these words, Ying Ziji's body relaxed for a few moments instead.

She raised her phoenix eyes, "Fine, then you can chase after me, I'm quite difficult to chase."

After saying this, one of the girl's hands climbed onto his shoulder.

This time, it was Fu Yunshen's body that tensed up, and his voice was a little dull: "Yao Yao?"

Ying Ziji's hand was still on his shoulder, not letting go: "I'll use the strength to sit up."

"....."

He really didn't know now whether their little friend was intentional or unintentional.

But whether it was the former or the latter, it was always able to rout him easily.

After sitting up, Ying took a slow breath, pulled a napkin from the coffee table, and wiped the sweat from his forehead.

"Sweating?" Fu Yunshen side-eyed, "I didn't seem to have anything just now either—"

Before he could finish his sentence, his foot was stepped on.

Ying Ziji glanced in the direction of the kitchen and turned his head, "Shut up."

"Good." Fu Yunshen hooked his lips, "I'm chasing you now, so I'll listen to you on everything."

Ying picked up the remote control and changed to the grape station.

Today happened to be the last episode of Youth 202, where the viewers would choose the final contestants for the debut.

Yunheyue's votes were overwhelming, and there was no doubt at all about the c-suite debut.

The shock from earlier was too much and she needed to watch the show to take a breather.

Fu Yunshen watched the TV, but his attention was always on the girl.

After a long time, he made a request: "Can you hold hands?"

Ying Ziji paused in her expression, she glanced at him and held out her hand, her index finger: "Let me give you one."

Fu Yunshen's eyes dropped as he looked at the girl, his lips curled up in a soft smile, "It's not impossible."

His hand held her finger, his palm was soft and warm, but it didn't feel the same as before.

Ying's eyes returned to the television.

Twenty minutes later.

Wen Fengmian came out of the kitchen.

By this time, the two people on the sofa were both watching TV and were so far away that they couldn't see what had happened earlier at all

The kitchen was not very well insulated.

But after Fu Yunshen made his decision, he used his inner strength to seal the kitchen door.

In this way, Wen Fengmian could not hear him.

"Yao Yao, Yun Shen, come and eat." Wen Fengmian untied his apron and didn't notice anything unusual until he noticed that the two people were sitting on either side of the table and was a little surprised "..... What are you doing sitting so far away?"

Ying Ziyi yawned and was telling a serious lie: "He just made me angry."

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes raised and he was submissive: "Yes, uncle, I bullied her and she was in a fit of anger."

Wen Fengmian shook his head, helpless: "It's habitual."

Fu Yunshen picked up his chopsticks, his lips curving up.

That was really what he was used to.

**

Five days later.

March 24th.

Because Fu Yunshen asked Yunshan to change all the invitations that Ying Zhending had sent out, the celebrity circle in Shanghai was discussing this matter these days.

Although Ying Zhending had silenced the media, he couldn't stop so many people.

However, other families are afraid of the Ying family's power and position in Shanghai and do not dare to talk about it.

Jing Hongzhen was no longer a part of the celebrity scene, but she had contacts from the past and knew about the incident.

On the same day, she dressed up and went straight to the Ying Group.

Ying Zhending did not want to let her in for fear of revealing something.

But in the end, he dismissed his secretary and special assistant and took her to the open garden on the roof of the building.

“Ying Zhending, what do you mean?” Jing Hongzhen’s eyes were cold, “Now, what do you want her to do?”

What did she send Ying Yuexuan into the Ying family for?

She had sent Ying Yuexuan into the Ying family for what purpose? To let Ying Yuexuan take Ying Zidian’s place and occupy the position of the eldest young lady of the Ying family.

In this way, Ying Yuexuan would have the right to inherit the Ying family.

Marriage in celebrity circles is all about status.

How can an adopted daughter marry when the time comes?

“I’ve already sent someone to suppress it.” Ying Zhending is also annoyed, “None of the imperial side knows about it, don’t worry, that marriage of the Yuan family, it will definitely work out.”

The Ying Group’s cooperation has already fallen through quite a lot, the reason why it hasn’t fallen too much yet is still because of his cooperation with that foreign company.

As long as they waited for Ying Yuexuan to marry into the Yuan family, even if the Yuan family knew about it by then, it would be too late.

Only then did Ying Hongzhen’s face look much better, and her tone slowed down, “Zhen Ting, I know you’re tired too, but you always have to think of our daughter, you can’t let others look down on him.”

Outside the garden, Ying Yuexuan, who had just come up, paused in her steps and her heart stopped in an instant.

Then, her face turned miserably white.

She was, not only an adopted daughter, but also an illegitimate daughter?

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How could this happen?

Didn’t Ying Chen-ting love Zhong Manhua very much?

How could there be another woman outside?

There were bushes on the roof garden, so Ying Yuexuan squatted down.

She covered her mouth, not daring to make a single sound.

In front of her, Ying Zhending was still talking to Jing Hongzhen.

“If she wasn’t our daughter, would I have done so much for her?” Ying Zhending suppressed his anger, “Can’t you see that for Xiao Xuan, I even drove away my own daughter.”

“Didn’t you want to bring her back?” Ying Hongzhen faded, “You’re seeing that she’s powerful now, so you’re regretting it, right?”

Ying Zhending didn’t say anything.

This was something that he could not refute.

“Alright, I just came to ask.” Ying Hongzhen laughed

Ying Yuexuan was busy walking away quickly, afraid of being discovered.

Just after she left the garden and went downstairs, she bumped into Ying Zhending’s secretary.

She ignored the secretary and quickly walked away.

The secretary looked at Ying Yuexuan with more contempt and snorted: “You really think you’re a lady.”

A few minutes later, Ying Zhending also came down.

The secretary immediately straightened her posture: “Mr. Ying, Missy just came up to look for you, didn’t you see her? I saw that she left in a hurry, I wonder if there was something wrong?”

Hearing these words, Ying Zhending’s face sank.

He said, “Why would Jing Hongzhen come to him today? It must be because she knew that Ying Yuexuan would also be here and deliberately wanted her to hear these words.

He told his secretary and the others not to come up, but as Ying Yuexuan was the eldest young lady of the Ying family, if she wanted to come up, the secretary would naturally not stop her.

“I’ve met you, nothing is wrong.” Ying Zhending was cold, “Go and get the director of the finance department up here, I have something to ask.”

The secretary hurriedly went down.

Only after he went down did Jing Hongzhen come out of the garden on the roof.

Ying Zhending looked at her fiercely, his gaze sharp.

“Don’t worry, there’s no way she’ll give your madam the slip.” Jing Hongzhen was in a good mood, “I’m leaving, and I won’t be around for at least three months.”

**

The other side.

Ying Yuexuan returned to the Ying family’s old mansion in a daze.

“Xiao Xuan, what’s wrong?” Zhong Manhua was concerned when she saw that her face didn’t look right,”

“Mum.” Ying Yuexuan’s eyes burst into tears and she choked on her birth, “Mum.”

How could she be an illegitimate daughter?

A bastard daughter was simply an existence that was disgraced by everyone within the gentry.

“Xiao Xuan, don’t cry.” Zhong Manhua only thought that Ying Yuexuan was upset because her identity had been exposed, “If Ziggy doesn’t come back, you are still mother’s daughter and the eldest young lady of the Ying family.”

Hearing these words, Ying Yuexuan became even more panicked.

If Zhong Manhua knew that she was an illegitimate daughter, would she still be so kind to her?

No matter how much Zhong Manhua doted on her, she would never be able to tolerate the fact that Ying Zhending had given birth to a child with another woman.

What to do?

“All right, clean up properly.” Zhong Manhua said, “Mum will take you to have your hair styled and choose a dress, the party will start in the afternoon, you are the host, you can’t be late.”

Ying Yuexuan pinched her palm to force herself to wake up, she whispered, “Thank you, mum.”

“What is there to thank for?” Zhong Manhua smiled, “You’re Mum’s daughter, who would Mum be to if she didn’t treat you well?”

She lifted her bag, “Let’s go.”

**

In order to hold Ying Yuexuan’s bar mitzvah, the Ying family had the ground floor lobby of the Queen Hotel reserved for the occasion.

Ying Yuexuan was dressed in a high-fashion gown, like an elegant and famous woman.

She looks at herself in the mirror and her emotions have finally calmed down.

But she had waited for a long time, until half past four, but none of them had come.

But at five o’clock, the party was about to begin.

Last year, at this time, half of the people came at three o’clock.

Ying Yuexuan’s heart went cold.

She had quite a few celebrities she was friends with in Shanghai’s celebrity circles.

Today was her bar mitzvah, but none of those celebrities had come, not even with gifts.

Is it really that important to be the real Miss Ying?

Ying Yuexuan hung her head and choked out another sob: “Mom, is my bar mitzvah ruined?”

Zhong Manhua’s face was iron blue as she heavily slammed the teacup in her hand and laughed coldly, “These people, dog eyes!”

“They should all have gone to their sister’s side.” Ying Yuexuan’s voice was even lower, “She is your own daughter.”

People have always been sympathetic to the weak.

When Zhong Manhua saw how Ying Yuexuan looked, she threw away her guilt towards Ying Zidian.

“Go.” She stood up, coldly, “Go to the Zhong family, your Bar Mitzvah won’t be ruined, they must have all gone over to the Zhong family.”

It wasn’t that she hadn’t invited Elder Zhong over, but Elder Zhong said he was only giving Ying Zigui’s birthday.

It was at the Zhong family’s side that Ying Zidian’s birthday party was held.

After calling Ying Zhending, Zhong Manhua took Ying Yuexuan out of the hotel.

However, as soon as she left the hotel, she was surrounded by flashing lights.

At the entrance of the hotel, there were many reporters, all the media from Shanghai.

When they saw Zhong Manhua and Ying Yuexuan, they raised their cameras and immediately started taking pictures.

Ying Yuexuan’s face turned white and she immediately stepped back and took her bag to cover her face.

“What are you doing?” Zhong Manhua looked ugly and angrily scolded, “Taking pictures at will is an infringement of the right of portrait, do you know that it is illegal?”

However, the media did not care about this.

They handed the microphone to Zhong Manhua and asked her questions directly.

“Mrs. Ying, you have not announced the identity of Miss Ying Zidian to the public, do you think that she is from the countryside, does not know the manners of the rich and is not as good as Ying Yuexuan and will

“Madam Ying, last year the isc official website announced the candidates for the international competition, there were six of them, Miss Ying was one of them, as far as I know, Ying Yuexuan and Miss Ying were from the same school, it is obvious that the school did not choose Ying Yuexuan.”

“Madam Ying, Miss Ying Zigey’s piano is known as a masterpiece, you mistook the fish eye for a pearl, do you regret it?”

Each question was sharp to the core and poked at a painful point.

Zhong Manhua’s face was blue and red, and her body was shaking from the questioning: “You, you

One of the reporters then asked, “Mrs. Ying, now that the truth has come out, you are still biased and only held a birthday party for your adopted daughter, do you really deserve to be a mother?”

Hearing this, Zhong Manhua felt a surge of anger and a string in her head snapped.

She couldn’t catch her breath, her head lolled and she passed out.

“Mum!” Ying Yuexuan hurriedly held Zhong Manhua and panicked, “Mum! Quickly, call 120!”

When the media saw that Zhong Manhua had fainted, they were all very sorry.

They didn't care and left with their cameras on their shoulders.

Ying Yuexuan bit her lip and just had to take out her own mobile phone to start calling the emergency number.

**

Contrary to what Ying Yuexuan had thought, the Zhong family residence had not invited anyone from the celebrity circle in Shanghai, except for the students of Qingzhi's class 19 and the people Ying Zidian knew in the imperial capital.

Ying Ziyang had no intention of making the birthday party grand and only invited people close to her.

Master Zhong took over the work of Zhong's housekeeper and directed the servants to work together.

Fu Yunshen sat in the living room.

He looked sideways at Qingzhi's students who were playing in the garden outside the villa, his eyes gentle.

"Young master, you still have foresight." On the side, Yunshan lowered his voice, "You knew that the Ying family would definitely come looking for trouble after they found out that no one was there, so you arranged for the media to go there in advance and deliberately asked the Ying family those questions."

Fu Yunshen's eyes narrowed and he smiled cynically, "Hm?"

He had learnt this trick from Nie Chao.

"Young master, you don't know, Madam Ying is furious." Yun Shan gloated, "Now she's been sent to the hospital, Ying Zhending and Ying Yuexuan have both gone over, I think Ying Yuexuan will have to spend her bar mitzvah in the hospital, she deserves it."

"No." Fu Yunshen's expression was light, "Today is only Yoyo's bar mitzvah."

Yunshan froze, then remembered that Ying Yuexuan had been a fake from the beginning to the end, including her name and birthday.

"I'm really sad for Miss Ying." Yun Shan muttered, "Having stumbled upon such a family."

Fu Yunshen thought for a long time and then said, "Soon, it won't be Miss Ying anymore."

Yun Shan was first confused, then surprised: "Young master, you've got her?"

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes drooped as he smiled, "I'm chasing her."

Yunshan: "....."

If he hadn't heard, he would have thought that the young master was coming out.

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In the garden.

Xiu Yu was poking ants with a branch, but his ears perked up, "Ying Dad, is there anything happy to share?"

"Hmm." Ying Ziji leaned against a tree, "He confessed his love to me."

After a pause, she raised an eyebrow, "You should have known that in advance."

Xiu Yu coughed lightly and was serious, "Aren't I helping you step up for your lifelong happiness? Isn't that a surprise?"

"It is quite a surprise, I was going to say yes straight away." Ying Ziji's hand supported his chin, looking weary and lazy, "But I haven't said it yet, he said he wanted to chase me and let me experience what it's like to be chased, couldn't be missing that step."

Xiu Yu was silent for a moment and sighed in heartfelt admiration, "Taking such good care of your mood and still holding back, a man of God."

She didn't know for a moment whether to pity Fu Yunshen who could have gone straight to the top, or pity herself for being a single dog by now.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of how long you're going to let him chase you?"

"I don't know." Ying Zidian thought about it, "Let's see how he behaves."

"Ugh." Xiu Yu was sad, "I don't know why, but I have the sigh of a married daughter."

Hearing this, Ying Ziji straightened up and pressed one hand on Xiu Yu's shoulder.

For the first time, Xiu Yu felt a chill run through her body and she stood up, "Father Ying, what's wrong?"

"Nothing." Ying Zidian rolled up his sleeves, "I'll teach you to practice ancient martial arts."

Xiu Yu: "....."

**

An hour later, the sun had set and the night was dropping.

Xiu Yu slumped to the ground, "No more no more, people are dying."

If she knew that she had the gift of ancient martial arts after taking that one pill and having to be trained like that, she wouldn't have died taking it.

"This is just the foundation." Ying reached out her hand and pulled her up, "You haven't condensed your internal energy yet, you need to practise."

"Dry rice first." Xiu Yu waved his hand, "You'll have strength only after you've eaten."

Ying Ziji nodded.

Just then, her phone rang.

It was Fu Yunshen's call.

Ying Zidian picked it up: "I'm right outside, I'm so close, why are you calling?"

In the receiver, there was his gentle and calm voice: “Yao Yao, look up.”

At the same time, Xiu Yu let out an exclamation, “Daddy Ying, look at this!”

Ying Zigui raised his head.

On the black night sky, countless fireworks bloomed at the same time.

Finally, they converged into a single sentence –

Happy birthday, eighteenth year old Yao Yao.

This is for her alone, the blooming fireworks.

**

Once March passed, the weather grew warm.

Ying Tianru got out of the office and got into his car.

He had already transferred the company he had created abroad with some other gentry to the country, but it was still small, not at all comparable to the Ying Group, and was still in the suburbs.

Ying Tianlv knew this, so he was working hard to develop the company.

He intends to be able to have the ability to compete with the Ying Group within at least a year.

He is completely disappointed with Ying Zhending, but he does not want Ying’s Group to remain under his control either.

Ying Tianru chewed on a cigarette, lowered his eyes and looked at the new message on WeChat.

When he looked at it, his expression lifted.

[Tianru, I found out, this woman is indeed Jing Hongzhen, but there is very little information about her, only that she used to be a famous woman in Shanghai, but her family is gone.

This family used to be related to the Ying family too, I reckon, it’s possible that she was an old acquaintance of your father, that’s why he adopted her child.

Ying Tianru frowned and returned the question.

【Okay, I get it.

He slowly exhaled a breath, inserted the car key into the lock hole, turned the steering wheel and started the car.

After getting on the highway, the car speed increased to 80kmh.

Just then, there was a frantic alarm sounding inside the car.

[Drip drip drip–]

Ying Tianru’s complexion changed and he immediately slammed on the brakes.

The car didn't slow down, but went faster.

[Warning! Warning!

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[Speed is out of control, brakes are not working.]

These eight words popped up on the car's onboard screen.

The alert sound grew stronger and stronger, and the instruments inside the car became disordered.

Fortunately, it was the time of day when there were not many cars on the highway.

Ying Tianru's lips were tightly pursed, his hands gripping the steering wheel, his eyes slightly frozen.

Ever since he had that dream about the car accident last year, he had gotten a new car.

This car was made by a car company under the venus group.

The body of the car was incomparably tough and was said to be bullet-proof, with an automatic driving system and a protection system.

Although Ying Tianru had begged for a pouch from Wenrenshan, Wenrenshan also gave him the word that there was no guarantee that he would be able to escape from his fate.

Moreover, the dream was only a precognition and could only confirm that it was a car accident.

This car accident, for various reasons, was not necessarily the same as what was shown in the dream.

That's why Ying Tianru wouldn't let anyone else drive him at all to be on the safe side, and he would do it himself every time.

Even if he drove himself, he would still be very careful.

I never thought that something like this would happen.

Ying Tianru took a deep breath as he looked up and finally saw a self-help ramp appear in front of him.

With a slight sigh of relief, he was ready to turn the steering wheel and drive up.

But at that moment, another warning popped up on the car screen.

[steering wheel malfunction].

"Brake..."

Ying Tianliu didn't even have time to drive the car onto the self-help ramp, and with him, the car went straight over the guardrail and crashed down.

**

Two o'clock in the afternoon.

Zhong Manhua was still asleep when she was awakened by a phone call from the First Hospital.

After hearing what was on the phone, her face turned white and she couldn't even choose her clothes, grabbed her bag and hurried out.

After rushing to the hospital, Zhong Manhua was in an unprecedented panic.

When she saw the doctor coming out of the operating theatre, she immediately went forward and grabbed the doctor's hand: "Doctor, where is my son? How is he? Still, still"

That highway was originally dangerous, and there had been many accidents before.

Plunging down from it, basically all of them were seriously injured or killed, without exception.

"You're the patient's mother?" The doctor gave her a look, "Just a moment."

He walked into the next ward, and not long after, walked out again.

Zhong Manhua's heart was in her throat, her palms were sweating nervously, and her mind was in a tizzy.

If something happened to Ying Tianru, what would she do?

"The patient has just woken up, he needs to be stabilised, he doesn't want to see you at this time." The doctor nodded slightly, "Please come back some time later."

Hearing these words, Zhong Manhua first relaxed, then froze: "No, don't want to see me?"

The doctor didn't say anything more, took off his mask and walked away past Zhong Manhua.

The old lady and Ying Luwei were both regulars at the First Hospital, so who among them, the doctors in charge, didn't know about the Ying family?

We can only say that if you do too many bad deeds, you will be killed.

Zhong Manhua was frozen in place for a long time.

At this time, Master Zhong also arrived in a hurry.

Zhong Manhua opened her mouth, "Dad, Tianru he"

Master Zhong ignored her and entered the ward under the guidance of another doctor.

The door opened and was closed again.

Zhong Manhua's face was ugly.

Master Zhong did not treat her well, and Ying Tianru had also left her heart.

If Ying Ziji had kept her identity a secret from the beginning, this would not have happened.

But now, there was no way to undo it.

She went to beg Ying Zidian, but she wouldn't even give her a look.

What could she do?

When she thought of this, Zhong Manhua had another heart attack and sulked.

She was used to being arrogant and liked to have everything under control, including her children's lives and everything else.

Whether it was Ying Tianru or Ying Yuexuan before they graduated, they would only listen to her.

She would never have been like Ying Zidian.

She should never have brought Ying Zidian back.

Then she would still be the envy of everyone, with her husband and wife, her children and her wife.

Zhong Manhua pursed her lips, she smiled reluctantly and left the hospital, lost in thought.

**

In the ward.

Ying Tianru is lying on a hospital bed, but his spirits are still good.

His head was wrapped in several layers of gauze and his right leg was in a plaster cast.

Elder Zhong then breathed a sigh of relief: "Luckily, luckily it's okay, how did you manage to drive off the highway?"

"There was a problem with the car." Ying Tianru turned his head and sighed, "It's my fault too, I didn't check."

He recounted the matter briefly.

Elder Zhong's expression changed, "The steering wheel and brakes are out of order? It must be man-made!"

"That's what I thought too." Ying Tianru faded, "But it's going to be a disappointment to this man, I just have a broken leg, I'm fine."

The moment the car ran off the highway, he thought he was dead too.

Even if he didn't die, I'm afraid he would be no different from a vegetable.

But just after the car plunged, at the critical moment, several airbags popped out of the car.

Even the car door fell down automatically.

Ying Tianru had to admit that science and technology changed everything.

He had a bad fall, but he still had the strength to climb out.

And as soon as he climbed out of the car, the whole car blew up.

It was all too much of a coincidence.

He was that close to having his car destroyed.

Hearing these words, Elder Zhong was so angry that he almost had a heart attack: "What kind of words are you saying? If you were bad, would you still be lying here talking to me?"

One by one, none of them would let him save his mind.

"Grandpa, please help me with something." Ying Tianru coughed a few times, "It's in the pocket of my suit jacket."

Elder Zhong grunted coldly and went forward anyway.

He unfolded the suit that Ying Tianru had put aside and fished out a pouch from the pocket.

Elder Zhong was puzzled: "What's this?"

"The amulet I asked for last time I went to the Feng Shui Union." Ying Tianru said, "You can throw it to me, I can't move my hands. "

Elder Zhong glanced at him and threw the pouch in his hand: "You're still superstitious at such a young age."

Ying Tianru coughed again, helplessly: "Don't you believe in it too?"

"Eh, then I'm not like you." Master Zhong was proud of himself, "I only believe in my granddaughter, who knows what kind of liars and gods you've met."

At the mention of Ying Zidian, Ying Tianru's expression lifted, "Has Zidian come over?"

"She's coming over from school." Elder Zhong shook his phone, "But your grandfather saw that you were no big deal and could still argue with me, so I let her go back."

Ying Tianru: "....."

Pro-grandpa.

He closed his eyes and was so angry that he started to sleep.

**

Outside the hospital.

Ying Ziji had actually arrived, but really didn't go in, sitting down at a cafe across the road.

Fu Yunshen glanced at her.

Then he lifted his hand, his long jade-like fingers resting on her wrist, his eyes sinking slightly: "You're not alright?"

"Fine." Ying Ziyi ordered a tiramisu and faintly, "Don't worry, physically no, I'm not weak either."

Ying Tianru was an ordinary person after all, and his robbery point wasn't a dead robbery like Shang Yaozhi's.

Even less so, like Fifth Moon, it was a fate pattern and short-lived.

But it was logical that she would have suffered a greater injury saving someone whose bloodline was close to her.

But other than the fact that her divine calculation ability had been blocked for a month, it hadn't.

She was all ready that she would lose a certain amount of her body's essence.

Ying Ziji's eyes dropped into silence as her eyelashes lowered.

Fu Yunshen tested her pulse before his fingers loosened, "That's good."

He knew that both China and O Continent had such strange and extraordinary people.

It was only that the two sides called them differently.

In China, such people were called trigonometric calculators.

On Continent O, they are called diviners.

The history of trigonometrists is even older than that of diviners, dating back as far as the time of the Three Emperors and Five Emperors.

Although there are fewer and fewer diviners nowadays, and their ability to divine is getting lower and lower, at least the Fifth Family still exists.

In addition to that, there are some descendants of other divinatory families who have formed some organisations on their own initiative.

But it was different on the O Continent.

Between 1480 and 1780, a witch trial led to the beheading of many fortune-tellers, especially at the end of the 18th century, when there were none left.

The so-called witches were only a proxy term, not really witchcraft.

This was one of the prophecies left behind by the diviners at the time.

The diviners who remain on O Chau now only emerged after the catastrophe, only their abilities are greatly unmatched by those of their predecessors before them.

But whether they are fortune tellers or diviners, as long as they help others change their fate, they themselves will definitely be punished accordingly.

"It's better to do less of these things in the future." Fu Yunshen pushed a cup of hot milk over, "It will damage your body."

"It's in your heart." Ying Ziji picked up his fork, "I'm not a saviour, I don't save everyone."

Fu Yun's deep eyebrows raised, his voice slowed down, "Well, it's enough for you to save me, ferry me too."

Ying Zidian's hand gave a beat and glanced at him, "Don't daydream."

She finished eating and yawned.

Fu Yunshen looked up: "Sleepy?"

"Yes." Ying Ziji took out a blanket from her bag and covered it with it, "I'll rest for a while."

Although her body was fine, she was really off her feet.

After she fell asleep, Yunshan quietly walked into the cubicle.

Fu Yunshen faintly: "Have you checked it out?"

"I've finished checking, young master, I don't know unless I check." Yun Shan lowered his voice, "This Ying Yuexuan, she is actually an illegitimate daughter."

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"Hmm?" Fu Yunshen slowly straightened up, his eyes moving slightly, "What's going on?"

"Although it's been a long time since then, and the internet wasn't developed back then, many traces have been erased, but we still found some traces." Yun Shan took out a stack of photos, "Ying Yuexuan's birth mother, Jing Hongzhen, and Ying Zhending were originally an unmarried couple, but back then the Jing family was in decline and Old Lady Ying blocked the marriage."

"It happened that the Zhong family came to join in marriage and Zhong Manhua was also fond of Ying Zhending, so Old Lady Ying decided to let them marry."

"In order to prevent Jing Hongzhen from pestering her, Old Lady Ying gave Jing Hongzhen five million dollars to get her out of the country."

Yun Shan pointed to the photo and continued, "But coincidentally, nineteen years ago, after a business trip, Ying Zhending met Jing Hongzhen again, and that's when they crossed paths again."

"Ying Yuexuan was also born after that time, her real birth date should be June 29, 2002."

"This time Young Master Ying's car, Jing Hongzhen did move it."

"Interesting." Fu Yunshen's voice was light, "Put it away, find some time and send it to the Ying family."

"Okay, I'm on my way." Yunshan nodded, still gloating, "I wonder if Mrs. Ying will be in the hospital again after she finds out."

"There's no need for that now." Fu Yunshen's fingers were light on the desktop, "Let Yoyao finish her high school exams in peace, and don't let extraneous people bother her."

When Ying Zidian graduated from high school, they would also have to leave Shanghai.

The imperial capital was not something the Ying family could enter just because they wanted to.

Yun Shan thought about it and thought the same.

If not, Zhong Manhua might not let go of Miss Ying again.

As she was Miss Ying's biological mother, there was no way she could be too desperate.

Yun Shan put the photos away and went down again.

**

After half a month of recuperation, Ying Tianru was able to walk on the ground.

After confirming that his body was fine, he took out the mobile phone number that Wenren Shan had left him at that time and called it up.

"Master Wenren, thank you so much." Ying Tianru said, "It's true what you said, I had a fatal car accident, and if it wasn't for that pouch you gave me that saved my life, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to talk to you again."

Wen Renshan paused and his voice became serious: "Mr. Ying, is there any master by your side?"

Ying Tianru was stunned: "Beside me?"

"Mr. Ying may not be sure." Wen Renshan added, "With my abilities, I am not good enough to help you avoid this calamity."

"You must have met someone more powerful, or else you couldn't have relied on technology alone to remain unharmed."

Ying Tianru fell silent: "Sorry, Master Wenren, I really don't know what you're talking about, but thank you anyway."

He ended the call and took out his phone to book a ticket for a flight to O Chau.

The day before the big day, Master Zhong had already followed Ying Zigui to o Continent.

He had wanted to go along but had been ordered to have to recuperate for a few more days.

On 15 May, the international finals officially start.

It will be broadcast live worldwide.

Ying Tianru changed his clothes, glanced at his watch and headed out.

Whatever it was, it was not as important as his own sister.

**

Meanwhile.

Imperial Capital.

Feng Shui Alliance.

After finishing his call with Ying Tianru, Wenren Shan hurriedly went to see the president, Xiao Bo.

Xiao Bo was also astonished after hearing him tell what had happened: "Really?"

“President, it’s true.” Wen Renshan said, “According to my calculations, that Mr. Ying would have an accident this month, but now April is over and he is still alive and not fatally injured.”

The day Ying Tianru had his accident was the 20th of April.

Today, it was already the fifth day of May.

Xiao Bo’s expression also gradually became heavy as he murmured, “Is it possible that, apart from the fifth senior, there is another master who can change fortunes?”

Fortune-telling and fortune-changing were two different things.

To tell a fate was merely to calculate it and write it out.

To change a person’s fate, however, is to change the person’s fate.

Like them, they can tell fortunes.

But when it comes to fortune telling, they can at most help a poor person make money, or make an 18th-tier star successful.

But when it comes to this kind of life-and-death disaster, it is impossible.

For so many years, the only person Xiao Bo had met who was able to change his fate was only the Fifth Family Head, Fifth Chuan.

But accordingly, the fifth Chuan’s health was so bad that he was hanging on by a breath of air, the kind that could not be returned to heaven.

To have one’s health deteriorate because of a fortune change is not the same as being sick.

“President, do we need to check the people around him?” Wen Ren Shan hesitated for a moment, “If he would help him change his fate, he must also care about him a lot.”

Changing a person’s fortune would come at a price, and if it wasn’t someone close to them, who would have nothing to do with changing someone’s fortune?

“No need.” Xiao Bo waved his hand, “You’re thinking too much, masters of this level, fortune changing is all done in secret, you can’t even check it out.”

Wen Ren Shan sighed, “What you say is also true.”

“I’ll go find the fifth senior.” Xiao Bo nodded, “You watch over the alliance for now.”

Wen Ren Shan nodded and sent him out.

**

The other side.

o Continent.

Ying Ziji was the first participant to go over from China.

Like China, other countries also sent their contestants who had passed through to the international competition first.

Those who have qualified for the competition through the repechage will arrive at the competition site in unison on the 10th.

The international final of the isc took place in a university town on continent O.

This university town is a real city, covering an area of 1600 square kilometres.

In addition to Norton University, the other two universities, which are ranked in the top three in the world, are also located here.

Several of the world's top laboratories are included.

The isc international final is taken very seriously worldwide, not only is the general global broadcast to be broadcast, but the flats for the participants are also the best.

Three meals a day are personally cooked by chefs from three-Michelin-star restaurants.

Teng Yun Meng was not used to western food, so she ordered a rice dish with fatty beef in golden soup and sat down with Ying Zigui at one side of the canteen.

There were very few Chinese people, and at a glance, there were all foreign or mixed faces.

At the table next to them, there were a dozen students who were talking to each other.

"It's a pity that the mysterious number one on the overall list won't be here." One student spoke up, "I heard that the organising committee over there personally invited him online, and they were all stonewalled."

"It can't be, can it? Although it's anonymous, but only for us, it's hard for the organising committee side not to see who is answering the questions?"

"I've also heard about this, the organising committee side really can't see it because it's also encrypted, you think, the number one in the overall list, how bad could the computer technology be?"

"This skill, in the Anonymous Hacker League is also the chief hacker position, right? Luckily it's not coming, otherwise it would be a massacre."

Hearing this, another student snorted lightly, "Think too much, with Ilna around, it's useless for anyone to come."

Ilna was only 17 years old this year and had already become a researcher at a top lab.

Her learning was admired by even a few scientists.

A prodigy, that wasn't something anyone could match.

Another student spoke up, "I think that number one on the overall list, I guess it's because Ilna issued a challenge to him and was afraid, that's why he didn't come, otherwise, he would have disgraced China when the time came."

These students were all from Ilan Public School and communicated in their mother tongue.

Teng Yun Meng's English was very good, so she was naturally able to understand.

She frowned, uncomfortable in her heart, "That Irina, is she really that powerful?"

"It should." Ying Ziyang faded, "I haven't touched it, and I don't know her real strength."

From the very beginning of the isc match, Zuo Li had repeatedly stressed that she should pay attention to Irna.

It was also because Irna had relied on hypnosis to return to normal, so Yu Xuesheng said that he would wait until the international final to come in person and see what was going on.

"Ziggy, when you say that the number one in the overall ranking is participating in the competition, it's not for the prize money, is it?" Teng Yun Meng suddenly thought of a possibility, "Otherwise, why else would he still deliberately hide his identity?"

Unlike the students at Yilan Public School, they at least knew that the number one in the overall ranking was one of the anchors on the Shark Live platform.

Ying Zidian raised his eyes, his voice not slow, "You are very discerning."

Teng Yun Meng: "???"

"Tomorrow the teacher here is going to take us on a tour of their lab." Teng Yunmeng sighed, "I really don't want to be with those students, look how much they look down on us."

Ying Ziyang didn't care about that, she wiped her hands, "There's no need to rush, we'll see what happens on the field."

At that moment, her mobile phone rang.

Ying Zidian looked down and opened it.

It was a message from Helvin, in Chinese.

[Ying, I heard you've come to O Chau and you're still in the university town, it's been a long time since we last saw each other, do you have time to come to my lab?

Herman is fascinated by the culture of China.

After he returned from China, he started to learn Chinese, and when he met any problems, he would come and ask her.

Ying counted the time and replied.

[Okay, tomorrow.]

Helwan replied quickly.

[Then I'll have someone pick you up then.

A minute later, Helvin sent another message.

[The lab has already approved you as a researcher. Although you said you might not come until you graduate, it's convenient to have more titles, so you can extract a lot of information when the time comes.

Ying Ziji's eyes paused slightly.

This was indeed what she needed.

[Thank you, Professor.]

After she finished sending the message to Helvin, she stood up, "Meng Meng, let's go."

Teng Yun Meng put away her plate and followed her out.

**

Afternoon.

This side of Shanghai City.

The old Ying family residence.

Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhending help Ying Yuexuan pack her luggage and prepare to send her to O Chau for a couple of days before going to the university city.

"Xiao Xuan, don't get stressed." Zhong Manhua fastened the suitcase, "You're already very good, if you really don't win the prize, mum will be very happy."

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips, "Thank you, mum."

Ever since she found out that she was an illegitimate daughter, she had been sitting on the edge of her seat.

But it had all been over a month and Zhong Manhua didn't know, so she was somewhat relieved.

"Your mother is right." Ying Zhending gave a rare smile, "When you're done with the competition, you still have to take the college entrance exams, so make sure you keep your spirits up."

Ying Yuexuan glanced at Ying Zhending, her mood was complicated.

The three members of the family lifted their suitcases and prepared to go out to the car.

But the door of the old mansion was slammed open at this time.

A dozen people came in at once, all dressed in black, tall and imposing.

Neither Ying Zhending nor Zhong Manhua had ever seen such a battle, so they were all frozen for a moment.

The man at the head of the group didn't look at them, but pointed at Ying Yuexuan and said to the men behind him, "That's her, take her away."

Two men in black stepped forward and immediately took Ying Yuexuan under control, nor did they have any mercy on her as they dragged her outside.

“You who are you?” Zhong Manhua’s expression changed greatly, “Why are you arresting my daughter? You still dare to trespass?!”

Where were the servants in the courtyard, how come they didn’t hear any movement?

Ying Yuexuan was also flustered, her eyes were red.

She had always been very careful.

Ever since her identity as a fake daughter had been revealed, she had been very restrained over the past few dozen days, not to mention avoiding going in front of Ying Zidian.

Ying Zhending was even more furious: “Let go!”

He stepped forward and was about to pull Ying Yuexuan back.

However, one of the men in black just looked at him and lifted up a foot and kicked him.

Ying Zhending was directly kicked out more than ten metres away and spurted out a mouthful of blood directly.

Zhong Manhua’s face was even whiter.

“No reason.” The man had his hands behind his back and smiled slightly, “What about your daughter, her birthday is March 24, or was she born at one o’clock one minute and one second, that’s the point that we have to take her away.”

“No no, her birthday is not March 24th!” Zhong Manhua didn’t understand what the man meant, but she blurted out, “She’s not!”

The man paused at those words, his eyes cold, “No?”

Boss Lady Chapter 395-396

Chapter 395

Before they came from the imperial capital, they had confirmed that the suitable candidate was the eldest young lady of the Ying family.

The Eldest Elder said that the eldest young lady of the Ying family was born at 1:01:01 on March 24, so there was no mistake.

How could she not be?

The man’s gaze was cold, like a knife blade.

Zhong Manhua had never seen such a thing before, and her body trembled: “It’s true, it’s true. Xiao Xuan wasn’t born on the 24th of March, but when we adopted her, we changed her birthday to that date.”

She also knew that Ying Yuexuan’s actual age was a little older.

It was just that she was in such a poor state of mind during those days that she was afraid she would have gone into a mental hospital if she hadn't been accompanied by Ying Yuexuan.

She didn't know why these people were so concerned about the point in time when she was born, but they definitely couldn't be allowed to take Ying Yuexuan away either.

Hearing these words, the man sneered.

He took a big step forward, cupped Zhong Manhua's collar with one hand, and lifted her up directly.

Zhong Manhua's face turned even whiter.

Her feet were in the air and her eyes were filled with fear.

On the other side, Ying Zhenting was still on the ground, also bloodless.

Although he was over fifty years old, he had always been fit and was in better shape than the average young man who drank and smoked.

But the man in black's seemingly light kick, which didn't use much force, made him feel like his internal organs were tumbling.

Even the bodyguards carefully assigned to the family's sons by the four giants were not this strong.

"Adopted?" The man looked at Zhong Manhua indifferently, with more than a part of a sneer at the bottom of his eyes, "Trying to fool me with a few words, do you think I'm a fool of your secular families?"

Zhong Manhua's brain was no longer able to turn.

She was completely unable to understand some of the words coming out of the man's mouth, and only subconsciously went to protect Ying Yuexuan.

Who the hell were these people?

How dare they?

Zhong Manhua's voice trembled so badly that her words were out of tune: "I, what I said is true, you, you just need to go to any family in Shanghai City and ask, they, they all know that Xiao Xuan was adopted by the Ying family, so she really wasn't born on that date!"

"What about your real daughter?" The man was half convinced, but his voice was even colder, "You smile at your adopted daughter and shush her, how come your real daughter isn't there? Is she your enemy?"

They had been squatting outside the old Ying family home for half a day.

The men were also afraid of catching the wrong person, so after observing and double-checking the way Ying Yuexuan and Ying Zhenting got along with Zhong Manhua, they were the real ones.

A word that made Zhong Manhua's face go red with shame.

But life and death were in the man's hands, and even though she was embarrassed, Zhong Manhua had to say the next words.

Her lips trembled: "She, she has broken off with the Ying family. I swear, everything I said is true.

The man's eyes narrowed, the strength in his hands eased, and he slowly spat out three words: "Ying Zidian?"

"Yes!" Zhong Manhua pleaded, "It's her, it's really easy for you to check, everyone in Shanghai knows about it, how could I lie to you?"

Only then did the man turn his head and give the man in black to his left a look, "Go and ask."

Then he let go of his hand and casually threw Zhong Manhua to the ground.

The man in black complied and quickly left.

Zhong Manhua was able to breathe in fresh air and breathed heavily.

After seeing the man's action, she froze and shivered as she took out her mobile phone, "You, you can call and ask."

The man took out a handkerchief and wiped his hands, coldly: "Don't like to use these things, understand?"

Zhong Manhua didn't dare to say a word, his teeth gritted and creaked.

The man swept the hall and sat down on the sofa, very leisurely.

But every minute and second felt like torture on fire for the three members of the Ying family.

Ten minutes later, the man in black went and returned.

He clasped his fist and knelt on one knee in ancient etiquette, "Second young master, after asking several families, she is indeed the adopted daughter of the Ying family, the true daughter of the Ying family is called Ying Zidian."

"Good." The man raised his head and looked at Zhong Manhua, his gaze cold and hostile, "Ying Zidian, where is she?"

"She's" Zhong Manhua was about to answer, but realized she didn't know anything about it.

The man's eyes swept back to Ying Zhending.

Ying Zhending's body stiffened, "I don't know either."

He wasn't even going to pay attention to Ying Zidian, he was still busy with the company these days, how could he have any other energy?

"Second Young Master." The man in black stepped forward and quietly whispered a few words in the man's ear again.

After listening to the man's report, the man also understood over the matter of the Ying family.

“It’s disgusting that parents have reached this point in your lives.” He snorted lightly, condescending, “If the Hall of Justice hadn’t granted us only one spot, I’d see you all so revolted that you’d all be dead today.”

He stopped looking at Zhong Manhua and waved his hand indifferently, “Go to the Zhong family.”

A team of men came in a rage and left quickly.

Zhong Manhua collapsed to the ground, her face as white as paper and sweating coldly.

“Mum!” Ying Yuexuan also finally reacted, she jumped over and hugged Zhong Manhua, choking out a sob, “Mum

“It’s okay, it’s okay.” Zhong Manhua barely lifted her arms to hug her, her voice still trembling, “They won’t come back.”

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips, “But mum, they’ve gone to find her sister, wouldn’t that

She was now suddenly glad that all the big and small families in Shanghai City knew about her being an adopted daughter.

Otherwise, she would have been taken away by these people for sure.

Zhong Manhua also just woke up like a dream, she panicked again, “Zhen Ting, what, what should we do? We have to save Ziggy.”

Ying Zhending was still weak, but his expression was extremely cold: “What should we do? Are these people something we can afford to mess with? Don’t meddle, she’s a spoilsport if you ask me.”

Zhong Manhua’s face went white.

She had been so preoccupied with protecting Ying Yuexuan that she had forgotten that Ying Zigui had only just come of age.

These people were so violent that they could say the word “death” at any time.

Even if Ying Zidian is close to Fu Yunshen, the venus group is a business empire and Fu Yunshen is only the president of the Asia Pacific region sent by the head office.

How could he compete with those people?

“Dad, mum, I can go to O Chau alone.” Ying Yuexuan suddenly spoke up, interrupting Zhong Manhua’s thoughts, “You’ve had a scare today, and dad is injured, I’ll take you to the hospital first.”

Zhong Manhua’s attention was really pulled back, she was a bit worried, “Will you be able to do it alone?”

“Senior will come to pick me up.” Ying Yuexuan whispered, “Mom, don’t worry, the place where isc is holding the finals happens to be in the city next to Yilan Public School.”

Hearing this, Zhong Manhua nodded her head.

She went forward with a trembling body and helped Ying Zhending up, “Zhending, let’s go to the hospital.”

After the two of them went out, Ying Yuexuan lifted the suitcase herself.

The corners of her mouth pressed down, but she couldn’t hide her smile.

She didn’t know how Ying Zidian had gotten into trouble with these horrible people, but it didn’t matter.

As long as Ying Zidian was taken away, no one would be able to threaten her anymore.

**

On the other side.

The man and the team of black-clad men he brought with him soon went to the Zhong family.

The Zhong family’s old mansion was closed to the public.

Usually it was only Master Zhong who lived here, and he had given the Zhong housekeeper and other servants a holiday after accompanying Ying to the imperial capital.

The man didn’t need to go in, he could feel it with his inner energy and knew there was no one inside.

He looked cold: “Go to the Wen family.”

A bunch of people arrived at the block where the Wen family was located again, but the door to the flat was still closed and no one was there.

“Second Young Master.” At this point, the man in black who had been spying earlier spoke up, “Miss Ying’s family is a high school student at Qingzhi, should we go to Qingzhi?”

“Grab a few of her classmates and threaten her, she’ll definitely come back.”

“High school?” The man frowned, obviously unfamiliar with the word.

The man in black was busy adding, “It’s the academy.”

The man pondered for a moment and shook his head, “No, it’s where the crowds gather, we’ll cause confusion if we go there, and the Hall of Justice, it’s not clear.”

This time they had come out from the Ancient Martial World, although they had the approval of the Hall of Justice, the Hall of Justice only allowed them to bring back an ordinary person.

If their whereabouts were exposed, they would be punished.

The man in black asked again, “What about going to O Continent?”

“Not allowed either.” The man wrinkled his brow, “Most of those hunters on the nok list are roaming the o-continent with deadly family enemies, going at this time would be like telling them we have a weakness.”

The man in black also hesitated, “But if we don’t bring Miss Ying back, the young master’s illness

“Wait first.” The man’s eyebrows knitted tighter, “Didn’t you say that whatever competition ends at the end of May and she has to come back for the entrance exams, this amount of time big brother can still afford to wait, let’s wait for her to come back and then take her away.”

The man in black spoke tentatively, “But I’m afraid she won’t want to, after all, she’s not too well known in the outside world, if she goes missing, this could

“My elder brother, a dragon among men, if it weren’t for this kind of thing, the Lin family would be begging for a marriage at their doorstep.” The man’s eyes instantly went cold, “She is an ordinary person from a secular family, it would be an honor for her to marry there.”

The man in black bowed his head and didn’t say anything.

The ancient martial world was a mystery to the outside world, ordinary people wouldn’t even know about it.

The eldest young master was indeed a dragon among men, not only did he have excellent looks, but his ancient martial talent was also a genius that was rarely seen in the family for a hundred years.

But just last month, his body suddenly turned straight down and he was so weak that he couldn’t even get out of bed.

They took the eldest young master to the ancient martial world for a visit and took a lot of rare herbs, but the eldest young master still didn’t get better.

Later, the Eldest Elder returned from his travels outside.

The family’s Grand Elder was not a member of the family proper, but a trigonometer.

A long time ago, because the family’s former former family had saved the life of the Eldest Elder, he took the position of Eldest Elder and stayed in the family.

Then, the Grand Elder read a trigram for the Eldest Young Master.

The trigram said that the eldest young master had such a calamity in his fate.

If he wanted to recover, he had to find someone to marry him to make up for this calamity.

After this calamity, the eldest young master would be able to break his back and regain his health, and his ancient martial arts cultivation would be higher than before.

But the conditions for the candidate are harsh.

The candidate must be female, must be eighteen years old, and must be a descendant of a wealthy and powerful family.

She must be born half a second short of 1:00, 1:00 and 1:00 on the 24th of March.

The only and most eligible person was the eldest daughter of the Ying family.

That was why they had come out of the ancient martial world and travelled thousands of miles to Shanghai City.

“Now wait here in Shanghai City.” The man was faint, “Find an empty house to stay in, and as soon as the person returns, take them away back to the Ancient Martial Realm.”

**

The following day.

o Continent.

University city.

Ying Ziji got up very early.

After she had freshened up, she raised her head and squinted outside the window for a look around.

Apart from the cameras in the corners, there were also a number of forbidden guards from the royal families of the o-continent countries, who were responsible for the security of the perimeter and kept a very strict watch.

This was, after all, the first scientific knowledge competition in the global sense and, unsurprisingly, there were quite a few forces that wanted to disrupt it.

Even if it wasn't during the progress of the isc international final, with two of the world's top universities and laboratories, it would be a place that someone with an axe to grind would want to invade.

At the entrance to the university town, nameless packages are often found, which, when opened, many times contain time bombs.

Ying Ziguai averted her eyes, got dressed and went downstairs.

As soon as she got downstairs, a balloon floated down from above her head.

It was a Donald Duck.

A fish was in his arms.

There was a low, slow voice falling with a smile: “Good morning, a balloon for our little friend.”

Ying Ziji glanced at the handsome looking man and really took the balloon as well. Her voice was light: “You raise your hand.”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows: “What for?”

Ying Ziji tied the Donald Duck balloon to his wrist, stepped back and surveyed it: “Now, it's you who's being silly.”

Fu Yunshen looked at the balloon on his head, then stepped forward.

He braced one hand against the wall, circled the girl in his arms and lowered his head.

Chapter 396

His eyelashes are long and his complexion cold and white.

The light amber eyes were deep and glowed with a fascinating light.

The next second, I heard his voice pressed down, hooked in a smile, unhurried: "Almost two months, future girlfriend, can I come on board?"

Ying Ziyang looked paused, she raised her eyebrows, "You chase after it again, I'm not soft-hearted yet, let's talk about it when I am."

"Yao Yao, then your heart is really hard." Fu Yunshen grabbed her hand, in a cynical tone, "Try it, my heart is already soft."

Ying Ziji drew back her hand mercilessly and then stomped on him.

Fu Yunshen took a step back and couldn't stop laughing, "Alright, I won't say anymore, it's fine to chase you for the rest of your life, otherwise, brother will really only be a bachelor."

After saying that, he handed over the breakfast he had bought, lazily, "There are small dumplings that you like to eat."

Ying Ziji was slightly silent: "Is this really the first time you've chased someone?"

She had watched many dog and pony dramas, but nothing like this yet.

"To be precise, it's the first time I've ever liked someone." Fu Yunshen looked sideways and restrained his thoughts of touching her head, "What?"

Ying Ziyi ripped open the yoghurt bag, "That really doesn't show."

"Well, maybe -" Fu Yunshen stuck one hand in his pocket, his peach blossom eyes raised, his mouth scattered, "That's the untutored skill of a genius, isn't it?"

At that moment, a voice rang out from behind the right of the two.

"It seems that you are too completely cured, and it has been proven that hypnotism is not as fast as emotional healing."

Ying Ziji turned his head.

A few metres away, Yu Xuesheng stood there, smiling lightly.

He seemed to love wearing white and hadn't changed into any other colour all year round.

"How did you get in?" Fu Yunshen also turned around, "You used hypnosis?"

A cadet, could only bring one family member into the accommodation area.

Ying Ziguai had given this quota to Elder Zhong.

So even Ying Tianru could only wait until the competition started to buy tickets to come in.

Yu Xuesheng just smiled, not moving, "A small matter."

Ying Ziyi raised his eyebrows slightly

If the guards here knew that the world's second-ranked hypnotist had gotten in, I wonder how they would feel.

With Yu Xuesheng's ability, he could hypnotize hundreds of thousands of people in a whole university city.

Ying said, "Go and sit in the teahouse in front."

There are buildings from all countries in the university city, in order to meet the needs of students from all countries.

It was a building modelled on the ancient teahouses of China.

After the three of them took their seats on the first floor, Yu Xuesheng spoke up, "I actually arrived yesterday and then went over to Ilan Public School to see that Avatar, Ilina."

Ying Zigu's phoenix eyes narrowed slightly: "What's so special about it."

"I had a look." Yu Xuesheng nodded, "Her illness, indeed, was cured by hypnosis, and she does know quite a bit of knowledge from centuries ago, most likely, indeed, she was awakened to a past life during the hypnosis process."

"It's not accurate to say it was a past life, because it was part of the memory that belonged to her, it was just suppressed in her subconscious and hypnosis tapped it out."

"But this memory is not available to everyone, so there are only a handful of similar cases worldwide, and I have only come across one."

"The hypnotist who can awaken this part of memory is bound to be famous on the list."

Fu Yunshen's finger lightly tapped the desktop, "I'll have someone check it out later."

"No matter what, this Irina does possess the level of learning of a scientist." Yu Xuesheng picked up a cup of tea and smiled faintly, "Miss Ying, you must be careful."

Ying Ziyi nodded slightly, "I will pay attention."

She sat for a while longer before getting up, "You guys talk, I'm going to go to Helvin's lab."

**

At nine o'clock, Helwyn sent his assistant to wait outside the experimental area.

Although Helwyn had told him in advance, the assistant was still shocked to see how young the girl was, and couldn't help but draw a breath backwards

It was known on this side of the o-continent that 17-year-old Ilina had become a researcher at a laboratory that had already set the whole continent abuzz.

But that laboratory was not yet comparable to this one in Helven.

Wasn't this proof that this girl was even more powerful than Irina?

The laboratory where Helwyn was located had eight floors, and his office was on the topmost floor.

When Ying went up there, she knocked on the door.

Helwyn opened the door himself and was delighted: "Ying, you're just in time, I'm sorting out the latest information from the lab."

Ying nodded and walked in.

The office was a mess, with quite a few books piled up.

She glanced around and caught a glimpse of some withered yellow paper with Old English on it sitting on the other side of the desk.

Noticing her gaze, Helvin spoke up and explained, "That's a document that was just unearthed a while ago and has just been repaired. Unfortunately, it's all written in Old English and is too obscure, and the translation institute hasn't translated it yet."

"No need." Ying picked up one of them, "I understand a little."

She took out her pen and quickly finished translating the page.

"Ying, you still know Old English?" Helvin put on his glasses, took it and was pleasantly surprised, "Great, I won't have to go over to the language scientists specifically in the future, those people are really a bunch of old fogeys, it's a lot of work to talk."

Hearing this, Ying Zigui looked puzzled, "That's not really too good."

Seemingly, she had gotten herself into trouble again.

"You take this information." Helvin put the documents into a folder and handed them to her, "Keep them safe, they must not be leaked."

After a moment's thought, he asked, "What are you going to do later?"

"The teacher from Yilan Public School is going to take us to visit the lab on the other side." Ying said, "There's another research base."

Helwyn hadn't cared about the other labs and nodded, "Go on then, and when you've finished reading this information and there's something you don't understand, come back and ask me."

**

Thirty minutes later, Ying Ziyang rejoined Teng Yunmeng and Feng Yue.

This time, the visit was also divided into groups, with the ten people from Yilan Public School plus Irina, and the six people from China.

This was also the first time Ying Ziyi met Irina.

She lifted the brim of her hat and looked over.

Irina's appearance was ordinary, but her eyes and look were very much at odds with her age of 17.

"The teacher is out today, we'll take you there." A blonde boy came over, quite contemptuously, "I just don't know, if you guys can get in."

A word that made Feng Yue furious, he rolled up his sleeves and was about to go forward when he was stopped by Teng Yun Meng.

Ying Zigui put his hands in his pockets and faintly: "Lead the way."

The blond boy's anger was squashed, and he grunted coldly as he walked forward.

After a ten-minute car ride, they soon arrived at the research base.

Ilina stepped forward first and handed over a piece of paper, "Please, I'll take these people in."

At the entrance, the manager took it and entered the username on the paper into the computer, his eyes lit up, "Miss Ilina, the last time I saw you, you were an E-level account, now you're a C-level, you can take ten people in."

"Did you hear that?" The blonde boy turned his head, then sneered, "To get into this research base, you need an nok forum account, you guys don't even know what an nok forum is, do you?"

"Too bad, Ilina's account can only take ten people, we have just enough, you won't be able to get in."

Teng Yun Meng had indeed never heard of such a forum, and she gritted her teeth, "Ziggy, they did it on purpose."

Ever since they arrived here, these students from Yilan Public School had been looking down on them, clearly trying to embarrass them.

Ying Zidian raised her eyes and gave a slight sweep of her gaze.

She took out her phone, tapped on her homemade app and logged into the nok forum.

This was the first time she had taken the initiative to knock a certain founder of the Hidden Alliance Society.

[Divine Reckoner]: So many o-continentals in the nok forum? Ordinary people can get on it too? It's even become a pass to individual places?

[10]: ??? [shocked].

[10]: Oh, you're talking about the front page, huh? This network is developed, spread fast, the front page is indeed a lot of people, especially some high-end areas, are quite a lot of people, I looked at the number of users on the front page, up to 50 million, of which 90%, are the lowest f-class account, they are water posting.

[10]: But they basically can't get into the hidden alliance club, hold out for a b-rank account, don't worry don't worry, world secrets are not for anyone to know, not into the hidden section, this is an ordinary forum.

The reason why there are so many people from the o-continent is because the Hidden Alliance originated from the o-continent, forget about when we started the association? You know very well, there are ancient martial arts and ancient medicine over there in China, and it's so tightly protected, I didn't think of letting the Hidden Alliance enter China at that time.

Ying Zidian's eyes were slightly averted.

Many of the older ancient martial artists with high cultivation levels do not see the nok forum either.

Even those on the rankings were mostly foreigners.

But in reality, if ancient martial artists were back in the public eye, I'm afraid the top 50 killers would have to be replaced.

With ancient martial artists guarding China, those notorious hunters would not dare to set foot in the country.

Ilina swept a faint glance at the six people, not much interested either, and lifted her feet, "Let's go."

In her opinion, only the number one in the global overall ranking had the qualification to compete with her on the same stage.

These people were not worthy of her attention at all.

A group of high school students, even if they were geniuses, how high could their experience be?

They don't even know about the nok forum, China is really quite closed.

Ying Ziji lifted her head and said indifferently, "An account on the nok forum, right? Yes."

Boss Lady Chapter 397-398

Chapter 397

Ilina and the ten men from the Ilan Public School hadn't actually gone inside, they were still standing outside the research base.

After hearing the girl's words, they all turned their heads.

From the beginning of the international mathematics competition in the past few years, Ilan Public School had been extremely at odds with several high schools such as Qingzhi Middle School and Imperial City Affiliated Middle School.

It was only because on several occasions, the teams sent by Ilan Public School were all overwhelmed by the Chinese team in the total team score.

This time in the isc international final, the reason they put their provocation into the open is because of the extra Irina.

Not only the students of Ilan Public School, but the whole o-state has a lot of confidence in Irina.

Apart from Irina, only the mysterious number one in the overall ranking could give a shock.

With Irina, the isc international final team and individual competitions, how could they get a first place, or even all of them.

Coming to visit the research base here today, they did do it on purpose.

“The nok forum, full name nooneknows,” the blonde boy spoke again, looking sarcastic, “This forum doesn’t have a mobile app, only a computer login program, are you sure you’re using the nok forum? Not some other pheasant forum?”

“I know you guys like to look good, but don’t go too far, that will only embarrass you.”

Ying took out her phone and handed it over, on it was a memo with three words on it.

She tapped on the window lightly, “Check for me, how many people can I bring in with this account.”

The administrator didn’t know about the fight between Ilan Public School and Qingzhi and other high schools, he took it and entered the username given by Ying Ziji on the computer, “Your first time here, you need to enter the user id real time numbers.”

The user id real time numbers are only available for E-level accounts and above.

It’s a bit like a QR code, it changes all the time.

Although there was no mobile version of the nok forum, there were spare computers here to log in.

Ying glanced at his phone, “092837.”

“I’d like to see what account number you can come up with.” The blonde boy snorted and lifted his head, looking up at the screen above him.

A few other students followed suit.

Ilina looked over as well.

The administrator entered the string of numbers again and hit enter.

A red “a” instantly took up the middle of the screen, and the machine played an upbeat music to match.

“.....”

In an instant, all sounds disappeared cleanly.

The blonde boy’s smile froze on his face, simply unbelievable, and he lost his voice: “A-grade?!”

Even Ilina, still within a year, had raised her account from level E to level C. Such a fast upgrade.

They didn’t have a nok forum account, but they were lucky enough to borrow Ilina’s account to go up and browse through it.

The quests on the forum were so strange that they could not even understand some of them.

But it was these quests that they couldn’t understand that would get a higher growth value.

Ilina’s eyes froze as her gaze fell on the girl for the first time, finally taking on a little more gravity.

It was also the first time the administrator had seen such a high level account, and for a moment he forgot to speak, frozen in place.

It was only after a long time that he came back to his senses.

He immediately stood up, looking so excited that his face turned red: "This young lady, you, you can bring in as many people as you want, and you can visit all the areas within the research base as you wish."

Hearing this, Feng Yue deliberately asked, "So a c-level account is also able to go to all areas?"

"Only accounts of level b and above are able to visit all areas." The administrator shook his head, "There are quite a few newly developed weapons and new items in the core area, and a c-level account is not qualified enough."

By definition, only a b-rank account.

Because in all his years here, he had never seen an a-rank one either.

There was only a difference of one level between b-rank and a-rank, but it was simply a world of difference.

The admin didn't know that it was only when you rose to an a-rank account that you were able to enter the hidden section of the forum and join the Hidden Alliance Society.

"Alas, it's a pity." After Feng Yue got the permission letter, he then looked at the students of Yilan Public School in high spirits, "You guys don't even have an a-rank account, we can get into the core area to visit, you can't get in."

The blond jumped in anger, his face turning red, "You"

Ilna's lips pursed slightly.

The core area, even she had never been there.

Although she had joined a lab as a researcher and had shown the knowledge a scientist possessed, she was after all too young and did not have enough authority.

The nok forum was actually quite popular on this side of the o-continent, with little known on the Chinese side.

She also had to do a lot of bounty missions to get her account up to level C.

This person from China, unexpectedly, had an A-rank account as soon as she started?

The five students from the Chinese delegation followed Ying Zidian inside, and it was the management who personally helped to open the door.

"Dickey, do you really have an account?" Teng Yun Meng lowered her voice, "You should have taken a lower account, I saw that look on their faces, they were going crazy."

Although she didn't know about the nok forum, she was clear that the letter a was high level.

Ying yawned, her hands in her pockets, her eyebrows sparse, "I can't help it, because my lowest level account is an a. If I register another one, there's no way to get in."

Teng Yun Meng: "....."

Ying Shen's world, she doesn't understand.

"But what exactly is this nok forum?" Feng Yue scratched his head, "A social software, worthy of such a high regard from them?"

He was still a QQ crown user, and he hadn't seen any privileges.

Hearing this, Ying pondered for a moment the possibility that Teng Yun Meng and the others had entered the hidden section and were shocked silly by the group of sand carving bigwigs.

This possibility was zero.

Just now 10 had also given her that the reason why the O Continent side would treat the nok forum account level as a pass was also a symbol of strength.

Those who were able to upgrade through bounty missions were definitely not low in ability.

Of course, it was only on the o-continent side.

The ancient martial arts and ancient medicine families in China as well as those few top families in the imperial capital would use the nok forum, just to have more contacts and a channel to buy rare things.

"I have extra accounts here." Ying Ziji tapped on his phone a few more times and gave them a few accounts and passwords, "I'll send you the login program later, so you can log on and take a look."

The other three students, too, were all given an account.

"I brought my computer." Feng Yue immediately pulled out his laptop from his school bag, "I'll log on now and take a look."

Ying nodded and took out her phone to send the computer version of the login program over, "You guys talk, I'll go check out the front."

She lifted the brim of her hat and walked along the display case.

Behind her, Feng Yue had already installed the login program and entered his account.

Soon, he was in the nok forum.

He almost jumped in surprise when he saw his account level.

Feng Yue exited and entered Teng Yun Meng's account again, his gaze froze.

It was also an A-rank account, but with a growth value of zero.

With a growth value of zero, even if it was an a-rank account, there was no way to enter the Hidden Alliance Society.

Apparently, this was an initial account that only the nok forum administrators as well as the founders could give out.

However, these things were not clear to Teng Yun Meng and the others.

Teng Yun Meng looked at the A-rank account in her hand, somewhat confused, and raised her head in a trance: "Feng Yue, do you remember how many levels did that administrator say that Ilna's account was just now?"

Feng Yue was also in a trance: "C-rank."

The prodigy that was being touted worldwide didn't have an account level as high as the one Ying Zidian had given out.

And this time, Ying Zidian had given five.

Feng Yue murmured and clenched his fist, "Following Ying Zigui, you can really make a fortune."

He was curious and started to read the post.

Teng Yun Meng and the other three students also came over to take a look, and saw the first post on the front page.

There were still a lot of replies, and a hot word floated after the title.

[Found another monument in Atlantis, time to pick up money, begging for a team, short of milkmaids.]

"....."

This forum, it's so confusing.

**

Outside the research base.

Ilna was still standing there, not going inside.

"Irna, don't take it to heart." A girl reassured her, "Didn't your mentor say that there are some big families over in China that have nok forum accounts in their hands?"

"Maybe their family gave it to them, it's not like they leveled up on their own, how can they compete with you?"

"Besides, the international finals are next week, so when they get on the field, they'll still be exposed?"

Ilna didn't say anything, just clicked on her phone in silence.

She searched out a person's wiki, her eyes glowing coldly

"Irna, what are you looking at?"

The girl leaned closer and saw the name on the phone screen, "You like Simon Brand too? He's my idol, and the organising committee over there said that the reason why the isc was held was because of him."

Simon Brand is a name that is very influential in the O Continent.

This genius scientist from the 17th century can be described as a miracle within the scientific community.

“No, I hate him.” Ilna squeezed her phone tighter and sneered, “This old man, very eccentric and stubborn, doesn’t teach me anything.”

Hearing this, the girl froze, “Ilna, what are you saying?”

Although there had been news reports that Irna had been awakened to her past life by a hypnotist, no one had taken this to heart, only that it was just eye candy.

Of course, the matter has been discussed by a number of nok forum bigwigs, and they all believe it.

The world is a big place and there is nothing strange.

Even alchemy existed, what else was impossible?

“Let’s go.” The girl shook her head and pulled Ilna along, “I haven’t visited the research base yet.”

Irna pressed her phone out, pursed her lips slightly and lifted her feet, walking towards the research base.

At this time, the manager finally took a big breath.

He shuddered and recorded Ying’s username in the event book, then logged into his account on the computer.

The administrator searched for the word “Guiding Man” in the “Add Friends” section.

He must have taken a lot of bounties in the nok forum to get to level A.

However, his account was only level D, so he did not have enough privileges to see the bounties received by level A accounts, and could only see the transactions sent out by them.

Then the manager saw the hair growth shampoo, the pills for kidney deficiency and the sleep aid drink.

“???”

The manager touched his head, thought about it, then slid his mouse, and clicked on the order at the hair growth shampoo.

**

After visiting the research base, it was already noon.

Ying and Fu Yunshen went to the airport after lunch.

At the VIP lane, a man of about 5’8” was holding a newspaper to shield his face, stealing a glance every now and then, then taking a step forward.

Ying Ziyin pondered and turned his head, “Him?”

“It’s him.” Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows and stepped forward, holding the man’s shoulders unhurriedly, “Qin Lingyan, what are you hiding from? How many times have I seen you online and now you don’t dare?”

“Ah!!!”

Suddenly discovered, Qin Lingyan let out a miserable cry.

He threw away the newspaper and took a step back, "You scared me to death!"

Ying Ziyang examined his face for a moment and finally commented, "In ten years' time, you won't look old."

Both Qin Lingyan and Qin Lingyu were of mixed blood.

However, Qin Lingyu's mixed-race features were not obvious, instead Qin Lingyan had a pair of dark blue pupils.

"Hmph, when I can't hear you calling me baby-faced." Qin Lingyan muttered as he looked warily behind him again, "My sister isn't here, is she?"

Fu Yunshen stuck one hand in his pocket, "Sorry, don't pay attention to other people of the opposite sex."

Qin Lingyan almost vomited blood, "I think you're sick from chasing after people!"

His sister is called a member of the opposite sex?

A girl who had single-handedly killed a big plutocrat in O-continent?

She was obviously a violent maniac.

Deserves to be single.

"Your sister is here." Ying Zidian was holding a glass of sparkling water, "She's staying at the five-star hotel over there, do you need a room next door to her?"

"No, no, no." Qin Lingyan waved his hand in fright, "Don't ever, ever let her know I'm there too, or she'll make me ride for her."

With that, he pulled out a piece of paper from his pocket, "Here, let me show you something scary."

"What's this?"

Ying Ziji took it and unfolded the piece of paper.

Chapter 398

Ying's eyes twitched slightly.

It was a floor plan of the university town, which could be found everywhere and could be picked up for free at the guide room at the entrance.

The difference was that this floor plan had a full twenty red dots on it, marked with a marker.

In particular, there are four red dots around the airport.

"You should have guessed that, right?" Qin Lingyan said, "The red dots on here are all bombs, tsk, the scale of these bombs, I think they are comparable to the outside of ibi headquarters."

He hadn't originally thought of coming here, but Fu Yunshen had asked him to monitor the university city.

He found so many bombs at once, and new ones are being added every day.

Ying Zidian's eyes narrowed: "The same group of people did it?"

"That's not known yet, we'll have to check the exact type of bombs." Qin Lingyan shook her head, "I guess there's more than one group of people."

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes dropped, his pupils deepening.

"Also, I've seen a few hunters on the list." Qin Lingyan lowered her voice, "There's one, who's in the top ten of the Divine Gun List, and doesn't know what he's up to."

"Go here and take a look." Ying Ziji pointed to a red dot nearest to their location, "Qin Lingyan, see if there are any surveillance devices there, and destroy them first."

Even if these bombs were not very powerful, if all of them exploded, half of the university city would have to be destroyed.

The most important thing was that there were already survey devices within the university city, and surprisingly, none of them had been detected.

Qin Lingyan's computer technology was at the forefront of the world.

"Alas, if I'm not being used as a horse by my sister, I'll also be used as a cow by you guys." Qin Lingyan took out his phone and hummed twice, "Let's go, it's been a long time since I've watched Old Fu defuse a bomb, just time to enjoy it."

Hearing this, Ying raised his eyebrows slightly, "Defusing bombs?"

"Yes." Fu Yunshen was silent for a moment, standing lazily, "During the time of the ibi unrest, several factions planted bombs on each other, I probably defused-

There was a pause, "There were several thousand of them."

Ying Zidian nodded.

Just in time, she could learn from them.

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes rose and he smiled: "Have you found out that you're more powerful?"

Ying Zidian closed the map and ignored him, walking forward first.

"Old, old Fu." Qin Lingyan always felt that something was wrong, "You and this sister?"

Fu Yunshen looked lazy as he tugged at his collar, "Remember to change your name later."

Qin Lingyan was shocked: "What the hell?"

"Don't call me Old Fu either."

"?"

“I’m younger than you, I’m not in the same league as you.”

“.....”

**

Another exit passage.

Ying Yuexuan looked at the girl’s back and lowered her head.

What was wrong with what she said, didn’t Ying Zigui have many men around her?

Moreover, they were all so good.

However, when those men come, Fu Yunshen won’t be able to protect Ying Zidian.

At the side, Pei Tianyi asked with concern, “Yuexuan, how is your grandmother’s matter? Is it getting better?”

Hearing this question, Ying Yuexuan’s expression fell forlornly: “No, grandma is still a vegetable, and the doctor says it’s hard to wake her up.”

She pursed her lips, “If Ying Zidian had been able to save her, she wouldn’t be in this state. Is that really ethical in medicine?”

Pei Tianyi fell silent and did not speak for the first time.

Ying Yuexuan sensed something was wrong and she immediately changed the subject, “Brother, you said last time that there was some information written in Middle English that needed to be translated, I started learning it after you left and I should be able to help you this time.”

Pei Tianyi returned to his senses and shook his head, “No, what you’ve learnt is just the basics, I was asking because I wanted to give you an extra chance to practice, so that you can enter the lab as a researcher in the future.”

After saying that, he took the suitcase in Ying Yuexuan’s hand, “Let’s go, I’ll take you over to the accommodation area.”

Pei Tianyi was a senior student of the world’s second-ranked university, and a volunteer for this international final.

Ying Yuexuan squeezed her fingers tightly and responded in a very small voice.

Although they were also participating in the international finals, there was no way for the treatment of those coming up from the repechage to compare with those who went straight to the international competition.

There were only a limited number of top-class student flats, so Ying Yuexuan could only stay in the lower level of student flats.

After she put her gifts down, she said, “Brother, can I have dinner with you tonight?”

“Yes.” Pei Tianyi nodded, he glanced at the time, “Just in time, it’s only half past two, I’ll take you over to the research base for a look around.”

The isc organising committee had only arranged for the players who had gone straight to the international competition to visit.

Without Pei Tianyi around, Ying Yuexuan couldn’t get in.

She was pleasantly surprised: “Thank you, senior brother.”

Pei Tianyi admonished, “You must be careful not to touch the exhibits, or the research base will sound an alarm.”

Ying Yuexuan nodded, “I know.”

**

Evening.

Pei Tianyi took Ying Yuexuan for another stroll around the university city, and he was about to send her back when he received a call from the research base.

The two of them hurried back and saw a middle-aged man looking ugly in the office of the experimental area.

Pei Tianyi was stunned, “The vice dean?”

There was a total of one dean and three vice deans at the research base.

This Vice Dean didn’t often appear, unless it was something big that was involved.

The vice dean heavily slapped the table and sneered, “Pei Tianyi, the experimental area that you manage, the experimental data has been leaked, do you know that?”

Pei Tianyi’s expression changed, “What’s going on?!”

“You’re asking me?” The Vice President laughed in exasperation, “Just a moment ago, the equipment detected that the experimental data was missing, and we still haven’t found out where it went, how did you take care of it?”

Pei Tianyi’s body tensed up, “That’s impossible.”

“Impossible?” The Vice President’s voice was cold, “But it’s proven to be lost! I came here personally to tell you that you are expelled.”

Ying Yuexuan also changed her face, “It’s not senior brother’s fault that the experimental data was lost, why should he be expelled? ”

“This student, you seem to have forgotten one thing.” Only then did the vice dean notice Ying Yuexuan, “Whether the experiment data was stolen by someone or someone deliberately leaked it, the person in charge of managing the experiment data was incompetent in supervision.”

Saying that, he took out a contract and pointed to one of the clauses, "It's clearly written in the confidentiality contract that once something like this happens, the first person to be held accountable is the manager."

"You can instead ask your senior brother if he is clear on this point."

Ying Yuexuan's face went white: "Senior brother"

Pei Tianyi's lips were pursed tightly, and he didn't say anything, nor did he defend himself.

It was just that he couldn't understand why the research data was lost.

"Pei Tianyi, first hand over the key, seal and identity tag." The Vice President stood up, "You probably can't even afford the responsibility after that, and your disciplinary action will be given to you then."

Pei Tianyi's expression stiffened.

His fingers clenched and he still handed everything over.

"What if we get it back?" Ying Yuexuan bit her lip, "Not even if you get it back?"

"Getting it back, that also depends on whether any damage has been done." The Vice President said indifferently, "Even if there was no damage, he would have to be demoted even if he could come back, how can experimental research go on without regulations?"

Pei Tianyi took a deep breath.

It was not easy for him to rise to the position he held today.

Even if he was lucky enough to just be demoted, the possibility of getting back to his original position was almost nil.

The consequences of leaking the experimental data and results would be too serious.

"Vice President, wait for a moment."

Pei Tianyi got up, went downstairs, and went to the entrance of the core area.

His eyes were sullen and cold: "Today, who all from the research base have come into the core area?"

"Six contestants from China came to visit." The staff flipped through the list book, "Stayed for an hour and didn't go up to the third floor, the names are all here."

Pei Tianyi took the list book and froze slightly when he saw a familiar name.

The core area was divided into two main sections, an exhibition area and an experimental area.

The experimental area was upstairs, and without the permission of the experimental area, with an A-rank account on the nok forum, one could not enter.

Only, how did Ying Ziji get into the exhibition area of the core area?

Could it be that she still had a b-rank account?

Pei Tianyi put the list book back: "Has anyone else been detected?"

The staff member shook his head: "No, it's not a working day, not many people have come."

Pei Tianyi pressed her temples and was about to go back upstairs again.

"Senior brother." Ying Yuexuan suddenly pulled him back, "I know who will steal the experimental data."

Pei Tianyi stopped in his tracks, "You say you know?"

"Apart from Ying Zidian, who else could it be?" Ying Yuexuan looked faint, "I've offended her, senior brother doesn't like her, and her computer skills aren't bad, so she deliberately leaked the experimental data, isn't that a possibility?"

Boss Lady Chapter 399-400

Chapter 399

Otherwise, how could there be such a coincidence?

How could it be that the experimental data of the experimental area managed by Pei Tianyi was leaked after Ying Zidian's visit to the research base?

What's even more coincidental is that Ying Zidian's computer skills are very good.

Even the campus anonymous forum of Qingzhi High School could be turned into a real name, so it was easy to steal the experiment data?

"She?" Hearing Ying Yuexuan say this, Pei Tianyi was slightly stunned, then frowned slightly, "There's no need for her to do that."

The research direction of this experiment was a new type of electronic intelligent weapon.

If it could be thoroughly designed and invented, the world's technology would receive a new advancement.

Although the experiment was not perfect at the moment, the experimental data was unique and precious in the world.

The people who want this experimental data are some of the major clans that are hostile to the lab investors, and some shadowy forces.

After all, these new electronic intelligent weapons can instantly boost a family's hard power.

But if one did not understand the electronic intelligence type weapons, even if they got the experimental data, it would not be of any use.

The data from their labs had only been leaked, not deleted.

So what Pei Tian Yi was thinking was that either the internal researcher had been bribed or those rival big families had hired hackers and directly hacked into their computers.

He had naturally put many layers of password locks on these experimental data.

Just now, Pei Tianyi had also looked at it, and there was no trace of computer intrusion.

This was proof that if the latter was the case, the other party's computer skills were far superior to his.

Ying Zigui was capable of this, but there was really no reason for it.

"Does senior brother trust her that much?" Ying Yuexuan was slightly stunned as she pursed her lips, "According to what that Vice President said, everyone who entered the research base today is a suspect, so why did you rule her out as a suspect, senior brother?"

Could it be that even Pei Tianyi had been drawn away by Ying Zigui?

They had only met a few times?

Ying Yuexuan took a deep breath, her nails pinching into her palm.

She closed her eyes, looking very tired: "Senior brother, since you believe in her so much, I can't say anything, I can't help you with anything, I'm sorry, I'll leave now."

"Yuexuan, I didn't mean it like that." Pei Tianyi stopped her and frowned more tightly, "You're right, she is a suspect, but one shouldn't be so arbitrary until there is evidence."

Anyone who was branded as stealing experimental data would be finished in the scientific research world in the future.

Ying Yuexuan stopped, "I'm just being very sensible in my analysis, she can even be angry at my grandmother for forcing her to donate blood and not giving her a cure, is she not narrow-minded?"

"Your grandmother" Pei Tianyi was about to say something when she saw the vice dean hurrying down from upstairs with a cold face.

Ying Yuexuan's voice stopped, and she didn't say anything else.

"Vice dean." Pei Tianyi greeted him, "I request that an investigation team be set up, but anyone who entered the research base yesterday will be investigated, no one will be spared."

The vice dean gave him a glance and faintly: "We won't need you to say anything about this matter, we will also implement it immediately, I have already sent someone to tell the dean."

"It's just that it's too late today, the investigation order will be issued tomorrow morning at the earliest."

"Vice President, Yuexuan won't need it." Pei Tianyi gave Ying Yuexuan a glance, "She has been following me around and hasn't touched any of the computers, I can guarantee that, you can also take a look at the surveillance footage."

Under investigation, even if nothing happened in the end, it would still cause suspicion and affect the reputation of others.

He still had to help Ying Yuexuan apply for a lab researcher slot, and having this experience of being investigated wasn't good.

The Vice President frowned.

Also at that moment, the two assistants went and returned, pulling up the CCTV footage of the six floors of the core area.

The vice-principal watched the CCTV footage of the experimental area first.

Ying Yuexuan had indeed been following Pei Tianyi and hadn't moved anything, not even her mobile phone or any other electronic devices had been taken out.

"Okay, seeing as you did give a lot of effort to this experimental project, I will grant you this request." The Vice President spoke, "But in the end, if everyone else is ruled out as a suspect, she still has to be investigated."

Ying Yuexuan smiled, "In that case, I will cooperate."

The vice dean ignored her and pulled up the video of the exhibition area again, his expression changed slightly: "These students, what are they doing with the computer here?"

Who comes to the exhibition area and doesn't take a closer look at those exhibits?

What was there on the computer that could be more fascinating than those exhibits that had to be looked at at that time?

"It does seem that these six Chinese students are very suspicious." The vice dean closed the computer and looked at the time, "Please come back the day after tomorrow to do the handover procedures."

He didn't look at what expression Pei Tianyi was wearing, and left with his two assistants.

Ying Yuexuan looked up, "Senior brother, thank you."

"A small thing." Pei Tianyi pressed his temples, his expression fierce for the first time, "If I know who it is, I will never forgive."

Ying Yuexuan's heart skipped a beat and her palms became sweaty.

Pei Tianyi didn't say anything else, he just spoke, "Let's go, let's send you back."

**

At this time, the southeast corner of the university city.

In a deep alley.

Ying Ziji pressed her way along one wall brick after another, and when she knew the seventeenth one, she looked up, "It's here."

Fu Yunshen turned around, walked over and glanced at it lightly: "Hiding quite deep."

His lips curled up as he raised his hand and rubbed her head, "You're still very good, you've got good eyes."

Ying Zidian took a step back: "If you get an inch, it will be even harder for me to chase you."

Fu Yunshen half squatted down, his peach blossom eyes shining softly: "Well – then brother will take your time to chase after her, anyway, I am the first heir to your boyfriend position."

Ying Ziji leaned against the wall and just watched him.

They had defused all the other nineteen bombs, and this was the last one.

Fu Yunshen had that ability to defuse the bombs and still make them undetectable to the other side through remote monitoring.

The man's hand was pressed against the wall tiles, his inner strength surging out, and he gave a slight press.

With a "click", the square bomb disguised as a wall brick popped out.

"Awesome." Qin Lingyan came over to Fu Yunshen, "This bomb model is new in the trading section of the nok forum, right?"

Although Ying Ziji often logged onto the nok forum, she basically read gossip and bought herbs, and hadn't paid much attention to weapons.

Her phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, "How powerful is it?"

Qin Lingyan thought for a moment, "It would be easy to blow up this city."

Fu Yunshen didn't use tools either, it was directly dismantled by hand.

"Big brother sister, this bracelet you have," Qin Lingyan glanced at it, her eyes sharp, "the style is somewhat familiar ah."

"Bracelet?" Ying Ziyang lifted her right arm, "You mean this?"

It was a silver bracelet with an ice-blue gemstone set on it.

In the darkness of the night, it was hard to hide the brilliance.

"Right." Qin Lingyan looked at it carefully, "Just such a gemstone is worth at three hundred million, big brother sister, you are wearing an island on your hand."

Ying Ziji's expression gave a pause and she looked at Fu Yunshen, "You're really defeated."

She really didn't know that this bracelet was so expensive.

At that time, she had received a set, together with a necklace, earrings and a tiara.

On the tiara, there were twenty-two such gems.

Fu Yunshen was still defusing the bomb: "Brother has money."

After a pause, he added, "It's too late, you should go back and rest first, you have a mock competition tomorrow."

Ying nodded, "When you come back, send me a WeChat."

After the girl left the alleyway, Qin Lingyan suddenly understood and spat out a mouthful of cola: "Crap?"

He was dealt a serious blow, "Didn't you say you'd never design anything again?"

Fu Yunshen's slender fingers interspersed through the red and blue lines, his voice unhurried, "What about Yaoyao, she's my exception, in front of her, I don't need a bottom line or principles, she is."

"I pooh, you call that a double standard." Qin Lingyan suddenly remembered something, "Old Fu, if your words got to ibi, wouldn't they be pissed off?"

It was only after the case of the Zhong family's jadeite zhai's lost house treasure that he had vaguely realized that Fu Yunshen was the mysterious top executive officer of ibi.

In the past, he had always thought that they were brothers and sisters who were on the ibi's most wanted list.

Of course, the names on the ibi wanted list and the nok bounty list were just Fu Yunshen's fictitious identities, even his appearance.

"Old Fu, it's not me who said that." Qin Lingyan pulled out a packet of dry crispy noodles from his pocket to quench his thirst, "Although you said that when you appear at ibi, you are not your real face, you disguise yourself as a different face every time, but do you know how many people crave your body?"

"Thousands and thousands of people at ibi headquarters, not many women, but there are several hundred, right?"

With an internal movement of Fu Yunshen's hand, a red wire snapped.

This time bomb, too, was completely useless.

He stood up, wiped his hands before straightening his lapels, his collarbones sunk deep: "Greedy for my body?"

"Yes." Qin Lingyan said, "Just on Weibo, that ranking of National Male God, how do you think you came first? It's the face and the body."

"Like that?" Fu Yunshen looked thoughtful, his eyelashes moved, and he suddenly smiled, his tone lazy, "I know how to chase my girl."

Qin Lingyan: "???"

It was as if he had discovered something unbelievable.

**

The next day.

Early in the morning, at seven o'clock, the students in the accommodation area were woken up by an alarm sound.

Unless there was a big event, this alarm would not have sounded at all.

All the players who had gone straight to the International Tournament were all called to the hall on the ground floor.

In came a squad of ten, dressed in uniform and with guns in their hands.

None of the players had ever seen this kind of battle before, and most of them were panicking.

“What’s the investigation team doing here?” Next to Ilina, a girl froze, “No, something isn’t really wrong, is it?”

The last time the investigation team had shown up, it was because a spy had gotten mixed up in the university town.

Ilina frowned, her expression cold, “Even if something happened, what does it have to do with us?”

All she cared about was the international final.

On the other side.

Teng Yun Meng was also nervous, “Ziggy, what are they doing?”

“Relax.” Ying Zidian squeezed her shoulder, faintly, “They’ll leave when the investigation is over.”

The investigation captain at the head of the group stepped forward at this point, his gaze sweeping coldly, “The six students who entered the core area yesterday, all come out.”

At these words, the contestants all froze.

Afterwards, their gazes fell in unison on where Ying Ziji was.

“Ilina, I reckon they’ve gotten into trouble.” The girl gloated, “So what if they’ve entered the core area? This has even alerted the investigation team, I guess they’ll all be disqualified from the international final by then.”

Ilina pursed her lips slightly, not saying anything, but also concerned.

The five students, including Teng Yun Meng, couldn’t help but panic for a few moments.

Ying Ziji looked detached, calm and unhurried from start to finish, his voice smooth: “It’s us, what’s the matter?”

“Last night, research data from a lab in the core area’s experimental zone was leaked.” The investigation captain got straight to the point, “You used the computers in the exhibition area again, you are under serious suspicion, you need to come with us and hand over all electronic equipment.”

“Using a computer?” Feng Yue blurted out, “We only used the computer to log into the nok forum, we didn’t do anything else.”

Ying Yuexuan, who had followed Pei Tianyi in, heard this, “Senior, what’s the nok forum?”

Pei Tianyi said politely, “Yuexuan, you’re not qualified yet.”

Ying Yuexuan reluctantly smiled.

She wasn’t qualified?

Then who was?

The investigation captain said coldly, “It’s not up to you.”

Just then, a voice rang out.

“Excuse me, you guys are-”

The assistant who had come here from Helvin’s lab looked at the scene in front of him and was a little surprised.

The investigation captain did not recognise that this was Helvin’s assistant and, thinking him to be just a family member, gave a slight explanation.

The assistant just found it unbelievable.

Didn’t these people know that Miss Ying was an official researcher in Professor Helvin’s laboratory?

Chapter 400

Although the core area of that research base is indeed important and was invested in by two of the world’s top universities in the university city together.

But it’s still a notch down from the labs at Helven.

But all research projects in science and technology involve physics.

If Helvin really wanted to research electronic intelligent weapons, it would be a breeze.

And, the assistant knew very well.

If Ying Zigian really wanted the research data, he could have used his authority to get it from the research base if she had asked.

Why would she need to steal it?

The assistant felt absurd and went up to her: “Miss Ying.”

She turned her head and glanced at the investigation captain: “It’s for me, please wait a moment.”

The investigation captain frowned, but didn’t stop.

These six students were only suspects, and they didn’t have the right to make them break their ties with the outside world yet.

With so many people watching, there was nothing that could be done.

Pei Tianyi, however, froze.

He had seen Helvin’s assistant when he was escorting him back to O Chau.

How could this assistant be so respectful to Ying Zidian?

“Miss Ying.” The assistant took out a small box and handed it to Ying Zidian, “Last time you left in a hurry and the professor forgot about it, this is a new physics device he made and asked me to give it to you.”

Several of Helvin’s experimental projects were also kept secret.

So the conversation between the two men was very quiet.

Ying took it, glanced at it and nodded slightly, "Thank the professor for me."

"The professor said that if you need anything, you can ask him directly, he has a lot of authority." The assistant spoke again, respectfully, "Miss Ying, the investigation team here, shall I go and ask the professor to come?"

"No need." Ying Ziji leaned back in her chair, carelessly, "I'm making money, this is a small matter, I don't need to ask the professor to come."

Yesterday they had defused the bomb for a long time, proving that the university town was now extremely unsafe.

As one of the top few professors in the world, Helvin was important.

He had already been through one kidnapping, and there was no guarantee he wouldn't be targeted again if he rashly offered himself up in public.

Aide: "???"

Being investigated by the investigation team and earning money?

But he was also aware that Helvin was in a special situation at the moment.

The assistant didn't press the issue any further and just nodded, "Well then, if Miss Ying can't solve it, the professor will definitely help."

Helvin had been bragging to the whole lab for a long time about what a good talent he had met.

Helvin also said that if Ying Ziji entered the lab after graduation, given ten years at most, he would be able to research a space-jumping space carrier.

On that day, humans would be able to go to other galaxies, explore the universe, and even travel to other universes.

Scenes from science fiction films will also come true one by one.

The aides soon left again.

The investigation captain waved his hand, "It's done, take it away."

"We are here to compete and we are not from here, you are not qualified to take us away." Ying sat back in his chair, stolid, "If you want to investigate something, do it here, we'll cooperate."

"Good." Teng Yun Meng echoed, "They and I are both enrolled in the Talent Protection Programme, and on the basis of your one suspicion alone

The investigation captain hesitated for a moment and turned his head, "Get all the other players out."

Several members of the team immediately stepped forward and asked all the players, including Irna, to leave the hall.

“Irna, no wonder she has an A-rank account on the nok forum.” Outside the hall, the girl lowered her voice, “I guess it’s whichever clan sent her to steal the lab data.”

Ilina swept her off her feet and faded, “There’s no need for that.”

Who would bury their career for a piece of experimental data that wasn’t completely perfect?

But anyone with a modicum of intelligence would be able to see that.

**

Inside the hall.

“Alright, now please hand over your communication devices.” The investigation captain raised his hand, “We’re just checking your computers and phones for traces of experimental data, nothing else will be touched.”

Ying handed over both the phone and the computer.

The other five did the same.

The investigation captain told the team to start searching.

“This experimental data is precious?” Ying Ziyi looked up, “How much is it worth?”

Before Pei Tianyi could say anything, Ying Yuexuan had already spoken up, her expression sarcastic: “More than valuable? It’s simply priceless, you’ve taken it, you wouldn’t be unaware of that, would you?”

Pei Tianyi pursed her lips, “That’s right.”

“Good, ten million.” Ying Ziyi raised her eyes, looked straight at Pei Tianyi and faintly, “The real culprit, I caught it for you, and the experimental data, I won’t let it leak to any place.”

Ying Yuexuan only found it amusing, “Ying Zigui, what kind of joke are you telling?”

However, Pei Tianyi thought this method was very feasible.

He had seen Ying Zidian’s computer skills before.

If she could say that, she must be able to do it.

Pei Tianyi thought for a moment and nodded: “Yes.”

Ying Yuexuan was a little incredulous: “Senior!”

“There’s ten million dollars in here.” Pei Tianyi waved his hand at Ying Yuexuan as he stepped forward, “You-”

Before he could finish the latter words, to the side, the investigation captain suddenly slapped the table and looked up coldly, “Miss Ying, may I ask how you can explain that you have these experimental data on your computer?”

Pei Tianyi turned his head sharply and saw the computer screen.

He was familiar with it, that was their experimental data.

“Senior brother, what did I say?” Ying Yuexuan gave a soft cold laugh, “I said, she was the one who stole it.”

Pei Tianyi was somewhat unwilling to accept this result.

If Ying Zidian did something like this, word would soon spread throughout the top echelons of the scientific research community.

If she wanted to do scientific research in the future, there would simply be no way out.

Pei Tianyi was biased towards Ying Yuexuan, but she had to admit that Ying Zidian was indeed very powerful.

If she entered the research world, she would definitely shine.

“It can’t be Dickey!” Teng Yun Meng was angry, “She wouldn’t have stolen the experiment data.”

The investigation captain’s voice was even colder, “The physical evidence is here, what else do you have to say?”

“Well, there is.” Ying raised her eyelashes, “Let me show you another piece of physical evidence.”

She reached into her pocket and then placed a round iron piece, the size of a small thumbnail, on the table.

When Ying Yuexuan saw this iron piece, her face turned white and her hand subconsciously went to touch her clothes.

But she didn’t feel anything.

How did this round piece of iron get into Ying Yuexuan’s hand?

Why didn’t she notice it?

She and Ying Zidian were clearly a metre away from each other.

“What is this?” The investigation captain took a look at it and frowned slightly.

“It’s a wireless USB stick.” Ying Zidian faded, “But it’s better than normal wireless u-disk technology, you don’t need to touch it, you don’t even need to connect it, as long as it’s under the same area network as other devices, you can just transfer data, and if the firewall is weaker, it’ll be able to break automatically.”

She slightly lifted her eyes, “This is a new product from the computer department of the Imperial University.”

Both the investigation captain and Pei Tianyi were stunned.

The computer department of Teito University had developed rapidly in the past few years and was already ranked among the best in the world.

There were some technologies that were not even available on this side of the O Continent.

It made sense that Teito University would be able to design such a product.

“There are records of file transfers on it, as well as fingerprints.” Ying lifted his chin, “You guys check it out.”

The investigation captain put on his gloves, took it and handed it to one of the team members.

They had brought enough equipment with them to check right on the spot.

A drop of cold sweat broke out on Ying Yuexuan’s forehead, and her fingers were trembling.

It hadn’t even taken five minutes for the findings to come out.

“Captain, it’s checked out, there’s only one person’s fingerprints on it.” The team member said, “After comparing the fingerprint database, this fingerprint is that of isc’s contestant, Ying Yuexuan.”

“It does have a transmission record on it too, and the record shows that it was four o’clock yesterday afternoon, and ten minutes past seven this morning.”

But whenever you enter a university town, you have to record your face and fingerprint information.

So the comparison results came out very quickly.

Ying Yuexuan’s face turned white with a swish.

Pei Tianyi looked up abruptly, a bit incredulous: “Yuexuan?”

Although Ying Yuexuan hadn’t touched the computer, he did open the password lock when he was showing her other information.

At that time, the firewall would indeed be weak.

And wasn’t ten minutes past seven the time they had followed the investigation team here?

“It’s also easy to forge fingerprints.” Ying Yuexuan tried to remain calm, but her voice was still trembling, “Who doesn’t know that you and I have a grudge and are setting me up like this?”

“The security camera here didn’t capture it, but Imperial University did.” Ying picked up his phone and said indifferently, “Do you need me to call the computer department at the Imperial University? Let them see if they’re missing a wireless USB stick?”