

Boss Lady 401

Chapter 401

“.....”

After these words fell, the entire hall was silent.

Everyone’s eyes were focused on Ying Yuexuan.

Pei Tianyi was even more unable to accept it.

Everyone had their own selfishness, and under the premise of abiding by the rules and regulations, he would always be biased towards Ying Yuexuan.

He could, within his prerogative, pave a straight path without obstacles for Ying Yuexuan.

After all, this was his senior sister.

However, Pei Tianyi did not expect that it was Ying Yuexuan who really stole the experiment data.

Moreover, Ying Yuexuan had transferred the experiment data to Ying Zidian’s computer.

The timing was too coincidental and the evidence was obvious.

Even if Pei Tianyi didn’t believe it, she had to believe it.

“Yuexuan.” Pei Tianyi’s jaw tensed, “Show me the evidence, as long as you can prove that you have nothing to do with this matter.”

Ying Yuexuan’s nails pinched her palm.

Being watched by so many people, she was surprisingly calm: “Brother, do you believe her like that?”

“I said it was easy to forge fingerprints, who knows if she deliberately waited for this time and wanted to put such a probably hat on my head?”

Teng Yun Meng’s baby face turned red with anger, “Tell me, what did Ziggy do by forging your fingerprints? What about you is worth her forging?”

“She doesn’t even want to walk, she still has the time to forge your fingerprints?”

Apart from Pei Tianyi, including Teng Yunmeng and Feng Yue, they didn’t know anything about the Ying family.

Ying Zidian had never mentioned it either.

In fact, Pei Tianyi also didn’t know about the Ying family’s real and fake Qianjin and what happened afterwards.

Only a small group of people in Shanghai, and those who were involved in the Ying Luwei affair on the internet, knew the real story.

Teng Yun Meng had never even met Ying Yuexuan, let alone knew who she was.

But she had been in contact with Ying Zidian for so long that she trusted her unconditionally.

Hearing these words, Ying Ziyang slowly turned her head: “.....”

She didn’t know for a moment whether Teng Yun Meng was hacking her or defending her.

But it was true.

Where was the world of technology like the world of spiritual cultivation that she had stayed in before, where she could float or casually move a thousand or eight hundred miles in an instant?

Ancient martial artists, no matter how strong they were, only exploited their bodies’ potential to the limit.

“That’s too funny.” Ying Yuexuan laughed coldly, “Then you can also tell me what I can do by doing this, what are the benefits?”

“Apart from this miniature wireless USB drive that doesn’t even know its true owner, what other evidence is there?”

She absolutely could not admit it.

Once she admitted this kind of thing, her future scientific path would indeed be blocked.

Science knows no borders.

Whether it was O Continent or China, the universities and professors on both sides were all connected.

Apart from secret research involving the interests of large families, these bigwigs in the scientific research community would often exchange information and the latest scientific discoveries with each other.

As soon as this matter was fully concluded, within three days, all the major laboratories would know her name and add her to the blacklist.

She couldn’t let that happen.

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips and a sarcastic smile appeared on her face: “Who doesn’t know that you, Ying Zidian, are also acquainted with a professor from the Imperial University? As far as I know this micro wireless USB stick is already for sale within the Imperial University, you are so close to Professor Zuo Li, you can’t buy it?”

The computer department was in communication with the physics department, but could Ying Zidian have that power to make the computer department pull out last month’s CCTV footage?

If Ying Zidian invaded the computer department and took it by force, he would be blacklisted just the same.

“Looks like it’s needed.” Ying Zidian raised his hand and knocked on the table, “Give me the phone.”

The investigation captain immediately gave the phone back.

Ying Zidian took it, tapped his finger a few times, dialed a number and put it on speakerphone.

After three rings, the other side picked up.

“Hello, Mr. Luo, this is Ying Zidian.” The girl’s voice was faint, “Someone has falsely accused me of stealing experimental data, I need the computer department to cooperate and testify, I need to place the monitoring records of the micro wireless USB disk cargo warehouse within two months.”

On the other side was a woman’s voice, very painful: “Okay, I’ll go and transfer it, you wait a moment.”

Hearing this, Ying Yuexuan’s face changed once again.

She knew that this teacher Luo, although not at the level of professor, was responsible for managing most of the affairs of the computer department.

The monitoring room was also under her control.

How could Ying Zidian know Ms. Luo?

Ying Yuexuan was completely unable to calm down and a layer of cold sweat broke out on her back.

She wanted to leave immediately, but there was no way.

Pei Tianyi kept watching her, his eyes getting more and more disappointed.

Fifteen minutes later, Mr Luo uploaded all the CCTV footage to Ying’s computer.

Two months of CCTV footage was long and it would be troublesome to check.

“Things need to be checked out.” Ying Zidian leaned back in his chair, calmly, “Check it, I don’t know which day it is.”

“Don’t worry about that, we have a face detection system that can directly match the footage that matches the criteria.” The investigation captain gestured for the team to pour Ying Yuexuan’s ID photo into the software, “I’m sorry for misunderstanding you.”

“It’s alright.” Ying Yuexuan was indifferent, “It’s common for people to do that, I can understand.”

With the face detection system, the footage was quickly matched.

The date was April 27th, 3pm.

Pei Tianyi was also watching it, and after watching it, his heart went completely cold.

It was clear from the surveillance that Ying Yuexuan had indeed taken a micro wireless USB stick.

The action seemed very careless, as if it was accidentally stuck to her hand without being noticed.

The investigation captain’s expression turned cold: “Stealing from the lab bureau and slandering others is an added crime.”

“Yes, I did take a micro wireless USB stick.” Ying Yuexuan’s fingers trembled so much that her fingers shrank into her sleeve, “Then how can you prove that this miniature wireless USB stick is mine.”

Ying Zidian raised her eyes, her pupils were as cool as snow: "It seems that you are indeed not qualified."

Ying Yuexuan was so angry that her body trembled: "Ying Zidian! At this moment, you still forget to belittle me?"

The phone rang at this time, it was Teacher Luo calling.

"Dickey, you're really right." Teacher Luo spoke in a deep voice, "There is indeed a micro wireless USB stick missing, the code is 78."

Ying Yuexuan's face turned white.

A micro wireless USB stick with a code?

How come she didn't see it?

The investigation captain picked up the round iron piece again, looked at it carefully, and blurted out, "This is Morse code."

The iron piece had several horizontal lines and dots on it, which looked messy, but actually represented two numbers.

Two horizontal lines and three dots, representing the number "7", and three horizontal lines and two dots, representing the number "8".

The code, 78.

Invented in 1837, Morse code is an early mode of digital communication and a binary code.

Ying had never studied it, nor had she bothered to learn it specifically.

Only she had heard Zuo Li mention this matter.

The computer professor who was responsible for designing the appearance of this miniature wireless u-disk was interested in codes like Morse code and enigma.

So when he was designing it, he added these elements to it and bragged that if he didn't mention it, no one from the other departments would be able to read it.

Ying Yuexuan's face turned pale and her body trembled.

Those dots and horizontal lines, representing Morse code?

She did notice it too, but she didn't find any pattern, she just thought it was just a pattern.

The evidence was there, and it was useless for Ying Yuexuan to argue.

Pei Tianyi clenched her fist, unable to calm down at all.

"Say." The investigation captain's expression was cold, "Apart from slandering others, what other places did you put these experimental data?"

“No, nothing.” Ying Yuexuan smiled miserably, “All these experimental data belonged to senior brother and the others, how could I have leaked it out?”

She only wanted to break Ying Zigui’s path, she didn’t want to involve Pei Tianyi in it.

If she knew that the research base would expel Pei Tianyi if the experimental data was leaked, she would definitely do things differently.

“Take it away first.” The investigation captain didn’t want to talk nonsense with Ying Yuexuan, “If you’ve moved anything else, you’ll be prepared to go inside the prison to stay there.”

Now that the evidence was overwhelming, the investigation team could just take Ying Yuexuan away.

At this moment, Ying Yuexuan looked up as if she had thought of something: “You did it on purpose!”

She had indeed taken advantage of the fact that those people from the investigation team had turned on Ying Zidian’s computer and started testing it to transfer the files from this micro wireless USB stick.

Because at this time, the firewall was open.

Thus, Ying Yuexuan could take this opportunity to transfer the files she stole to Ying Zidian’s computer.

But now, she suddenly thought of something very important.

Ying Zidian’s computer technology was not bad, even if the firewall was on, her transmission could still be blocked.

And how could it have gone so smoothly?

Ying stood up and poured a glass of water, “Like I said, you’re not that important.”

She had already known about the leakage of the experimental data in the experimental area when she returned last night.

As one of the people who had entered the core area, she was definitely a suspect.

So she was already prepared.

After coming to this university town, Fu Yunshen had given her a detection device.

This device could detect trackers and other electronic devices that emitted signals.

It was a must-have for ibi agents and detectives, and could not be bought on the market, not even on the nok forum.

From the twenty bombs, one could see how many restless forces were eyeing this international final.

## Chapter 402

From the first moment Ying Zidian entered the hall, the detection equipment told her that there were electronic devices emitting signals from Ying Yuexuan’s body.

Ying Zidian looked at it for a while.

Ying Yuexuan's clothes did not have any pockets, but she noticed that Ying Yuexuan's hand was rubbing the corner of her clothes.

And there was a very inconspicuous round iron piece in the corner.

It was exactly the same as the miniature wireless USB stick Zuo Li had given her.

She was able to retrieve something from the air, and it was only a metre away, so she could do it.

So she put on gloves beforehand to prevent her fingerprints from being damaged.

When Ying Yuexuan still wanted to say something, two of the team members had already cuffed her with chain cuffs and forcibly led her out of the hall.

Outside the hall, none of the other contestants had left.

When they saw the investigation team coming out with Ying Yuexuan tied up, they all looked over.

There was confusion and disgust.

"Who is she? Forget it, whoever it is, it's really disgraceful."

"Looks like she's the one who stole the experimental data, what a disgrace to the contestants."

"She looks a bit like the contestant from China who has a great face, but not even close, tsk tsk, this is a poor character too."

The words were so pervasive that Ying Yuexuan's ears were buzzing and she was almost deaf.

She didn't dare to look up at all, her back was woefully out of shape.

Behind her, Teng Yun Meng snorted coldly, "Luckily, Ziggy, you have evidence, or else it would really wash."

If Ying Zidian hadn't taken out the wireless USB stick, just the experimental data on her computer alone would have been enough for the investigation team to lock her up.

Ying Zidian said lightly, "That's what she's planning to do."

"That's despicable." Teng Yun Meng was still angry, "And I don't know who educated her into this state."

After thinking about it, she asked again, "I've heard that Teacher Luo is very high strung, Ziggy, how did you get on so well with her?"

"Well-" Ying Zidian was silent for a moment, "She's Professor Zuo Li's wife."

Teng Yun Meng was shocked, "No way?"

Ying Ziyang raised her eyebrows, "It is, but many people don't know that."

So after Zuo Li had bought the whitening mask from her, she knew Teacher Luo as well.

Otherwise, this matter today would have been a bit troublesome.

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On the other side of the five-star hotel.

After Fu Yunshen scanned the WeChat, his peach blossom eyes narrowed faintly.

He leaned back on the sofa, his long and slender legs flexed.

One hand picked up his mobile phone and dialed a long-dusted phone number from his address book.

On the other end of the line was the honorary professor who had personally visited the Wen family to try to recruit Wen Huilan into the computer department.

“Why are you calling me all of a sudden?” The old professor was half amazed and half surprised, “Has he considered coming to our computer department?”

Fu Yunshen didn’t even give him the chance to fantasise for a second longer, lazily: “No.”

“Then what is it?” The old professor didn’t have a good mood, “I don’t believe you’re here to pay me a New Year’s Eve visit.”

Fu Yunshen paused, “Do you know this professor, Li Yan?”

“Li Yan?” The old professor was stunned, “Of course I know him, he has always been dedicated to training up-and-coming talents, he has found some good ones.”

“He has a student now, Ying Yuexuan.” Fu Yunshen was indifferent, “It’s a backup candidate for his lab, and a contestant in the isc international final.”

“Ying Yuexuan?” The old professor pushed his glasses, “I haven’t heard of this name, I’ll check it out, are you asking me to look after her?”

There were dozens of professors in the computer department, but there was only one honorary professor.

Professor Li was also just a junior to the old professor.

The two people that the old professor held most dear to his heart, apart from Fu Yunshen, were only Wen Hailan.

Fu Yunshen’s voice was slow: “She stole the experimental data from the research base in O Chau University City and framed it on others.”

“What?!” The old professor’s expression changed as he listened, “Is there such a thing?”

What is taboo in academic research?

Forgery.

But this matter of stealing was even more serious than falsification, not to mention framing.

“The isc organizing committee and the research base are dealing with this matter.” Fu Yunshen spoke again, “Let me tell you first, in case the Computer Science Department’s reputation is damaged.”

“Fine.” The old professor was also furiously confused, “I will personally deal with this matter.”

“Then thank Professor Xue Guohua in advance.” Fu Yunshen hooked his lips, “When I go to the imperial capital then, I can treat you to an extra meal.”

“I lack that one meal from you?” Xue Guohua wanted to slam his phone, “You say you’re a computer genius, why would you run away to become the president of something? You must have read too many novels.”

God knows how much he had angina after seeing Fu Yunshen’s picture and profile in a financial magazine.

This time, Fu Yunshen rarely said anything.

He was silent for a brief moment, his hand propped up on his forehead and let out a low laugh, “Sorry, Professor Xue, I’ve made a rule for myself that I won’t touch the computer again unless it involves the bottom line.”

“What?” Xue Guohua was stunned to hear this, “What kind of rule is that? It’s bullshit.”

“It involves some personal matters.” Fu Yunshen’s eyes narrowed and faded, “It’s not convenient to say.”

“Alright, if it’s inconvenient, then it’s inconvenient.” Xue Guohua also knew he had a difficult time, “Anyway, thank you kid for telling me about this matter, no more, I’ll go find Li Yan.”

The call ended, Fu Yunshen put the phone aside, stood up and walked to the window.

The sun was shining, bright but not blinding.

It was as if the only way to escape the darkness was to be in the sunlight.

Fu Yunshen looked at his hands and was once again silent.

I don’t know how much longer such a peaceful day can last.

The first time I saw the company, I was able to find a way to get to the bottom of it.

[Yao Yao, what do you want to eat for lunch today?

Ying Ziyi replied with three words.

[Spicy hotpot.

Fu Yunshen lowered his eyes and smiled lightly.

[Good, future girlfriend, your future boyfriend will be here soon.

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At this time, Ying Yuexuan was brought to the interrogation room.

The investigation team was not there, but had gone to find the vice president first.

Only Pei Tianyi was left.



This was requested by Pei Tianyi, who wanted to talk to Ying Yuexuan alone.

Ying Yuexuan was handcuffed to the chair, her face as white as paper.

“Ying Yuexuan, you’ve let me down too much.” There was a long silence before Pei Tianyi spoke, “I really didn’t expect that you would turn out to be like this today.”

These words were a direct poke at a painful point.

Ying Yuexuan’s lips trembled fiercely, “What do you know? Don’t you know that she is a great threat to me?”

What she had already gained, why should she lose it again?

As long as she didn’t have Ying Zidian, she was still the only young lady of the Ying family.

Even if Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhending found out about Ying Zidian’s connections later, there was nothing they could do.

She just didn’t expect it to end up like this.

Her plan was not a whim.

It had been in her mind since the beginning of the year, when she had met Ying Zidian in the new laboratory at the Imperial University.

She had asked Pei Tianyi about his experiments and knew how important the experimental data and research protocols were.

Ying Yuexuan was not an official student of the Imperial University, so she was not yet qualified to buy the new product, the micro wireless USB stick.

So she made another trip to the Imperial City last month and picked one up from the Imperial City University’s warehouse.

This miniature wireless u-disk was small, just a piece of iron, and could also be affixed to her clothes, which was very convenient.

Even now she was not sure why her miniature wireless USB stick had come into Ying Zidian’s hands.

Ying Yuexuan was biting her lip to death.

As long as she succeeded, Ying Zidian would be able to be destroyed.

It was that close.

Where had she been negligent?

“Yuexuan, people are not the same, why do you have to compare yourself to others?” Pei Tianyi was even more disappointed, “One would be envious and jealous, these are normal human emotions, but to do it is disgusting.”

A disgusting one made Ying Yuexuan’s face whiter.

Pei Tianyi had never said such heavy words to her before.

“You take care of yourself.” Pei Tianyi pursed her lips and restrained her anger, “This time, I can’t help you at all.”

“No, I should say that you don’t deserve it at all, people like you don’t deserve any friends.”

Pei Tianyi only felt very ridiculous.

Yesterday, he had sworn to the Vice President that it would never be Ying Yuexuan, and had bailed her out.

Today’s facts had dealt him a painful blow.

He had been too trusting of those close to him, and he had gotten his comeuppance.

There was no way he could go back to the research base.

This was a constant reminder to him.

Pei Tianyi stopped looking at Ying Yuexuan and walked out.

Ying Yuexuan was still sitting there in a daze.

She knew that this time, things had really gone too far!

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After Pei Tianyi left the interrogation room, he went over to the research base to do the handover procedures.

He took all his personal belongings with him and left the experimental area.

On the way out, the management staff even gave him a greeting, “Mr. Pei, what are you?”

The management staff was only responsible for managing the access control and did not know what was happening in the core area.

Pei Tianyi gave a bitter smile, “Retribution, I probably won’t come in the future.”

The management staff froze for a moment, shook his head and didn’t say anything more.

Pei Tianyi handed over his access card, and with an inadvertent glance, saw the list book on the table.

On the last line, a message was clearly recorded.

May 10, Grade A, Pointers.

His eyes were frozen on the last three words and would not move at all.

Pei Tianyi immediately put down what he was holding as he pointed at the list book, his breath catching, “This id account, who does it belong to?”

## Boss Lady Chapter 403-404

### Chapter 403

Even if half a year has passed, Pei Tianyi will never forget these three words.

His account rank in the nok forum was C, but he had not raised it himself, but had received it from his mentor.

In the past six months, he had also posted other bounties, but he had not waited for the owner of the account, "The Wayfinder".

Anyone who could translate Old English and Middle English documents so quickly was certainly not a simple person.

It was a pity that the nok forum kept the identity of each user secret.

Pei Tianyi had also used computer technology to trace the IP address of the "Wayfinder" account, but he could not even implant the program.

It is true that there is no other forum in the world that can reach the level of the nok forum.

Moreover, in the nok forum, the id cannot be repeated.

"Which one?" The admin put the access card away while looking over, then it dawned on him, "Oh, this one."

"Yes, that's the one." Pei Tianyi's throat rolled, "Do you remember?"

"Of course I remember." The manager didn't hold back, he was straightforward, "It was a very pretty oriental girl who came in yesterday morning."

After a pause, he couldn't resist adding, "Really pretty."

Coupled with the shock the A-rank account gave him, he forgot to ask for the name.

Hearing this, Pei Tianyi's fingers trembled.

He took out his phone, pulled up a photo, pointed at one of them, and asked, "Is that her?"

This was a group photo of the contestants from various countries.

Even if there were more people, they would be able to see the girl at a glance.

"That's the young lady." The manager nodded, a little surprised, "Mr. Pei, you know her?"

Pei Tianyi took a deep breath, feeling only a little dizzy and his ears buzzing.

He couldn't help but take a step back, his face paling a few shades as he muttered, "How could it be her ....."

At this moment, the words that he had once followed the research and investigation team to Qingzhi and Mr. Deng's words echoed incomparably clearly in his ears.

—this student you are looking for, does she know Middle and Old English?

—unfortunately, Yuexuan has studied a little with us over in O Chau, she at least understands it and can help, please let her come, we won't need this student, it's not much use.”

Pei Tianyi took another step backwards and collapsed against the wall.

It was only now that he finally understood what he had missed.

The reason Pei Tianyi would say those two words in the first place was also because he wanted to seek more resources for Ying Yuexuan.

But it was also true that he was proud of himself and did not think much of the so-called geniuses.

Not only did Ying Zidian know Middle English, she was also fluent in Old English.

What's more, she had a nok forum a-level account!

If he could have known at the beginning that Ying Yuexuan would become what she is today, he would definitely not have refused Qingzhi's arrangement at that time.

Now, not only did he miss the chance to befriend Ying Zigui, but he was also stabbed by Ying Yuexuan.

The manager was surprised to see Pei Tianyi looking extremely dazed and his face white: “Mr. Pei, what's wrong with you?”

“No, nothing.” It took Pei Tianyi a while to come back to his senses, he pursed his lips and his smile became even more bitter, “Goodbye.”

He didn't linger another step and left, clutching his belongings.

The administrator was still unsure as he put the list book away and reported it to the research base headquarters.

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Noon.

Fu Yunshen took Ying Zidian to a Chinese spicy hotpot restaurant, accompanied by Qin Lingyan, Yu Xuesheng and Qin Lingyu.

Qin Lingyu actually came with First Light Media and General TV this time, and she took the job of live host.

Her fans were in raptures when they found out.

After all, Qin Lingyu had been in business for so little time, and it had been two months since Youth 202 had ended, so it was hard to see her on the big screen.

The five of them asked for a private room, and Qin Lingyan sat very deliberately far away from Qin Lingyu.

This was the first time the two siblings had met after a year.

Qin Lingyu also ignored Qin Lingyan and ordered a case of beer straight away.

“Sister, I’m serious, you should drink less.” Qin Lingyan spoke bitterly, “If your fans see you and so much alcohol, you’re going to lose fans.”

“Sorry.” Qin Ling Yu quickly opened a bottle of beer, “I live to my fans in a minute to drink five bottles of beer, and told them unless necessary circumstances minors and girls are less alcohol, better not to drink, it is not good for the body.”

Qin Lingyan: “.....”

To say who in this entertainment circle doesn’t have a persona and still crumbles it every day, only Qin Lingyu, and only she dares.

She is very rebellious, but the key is that her fans are still very obedient.

When Qin Lingyu is free, she will even draw a lucky fan to check their homework on Weibo.

“Drinking is indeed bad for your health.” Yu Xue Sheng smiled lightly, “But it still depends on the physique.”

Hearing this, Qin Lingyu glanced at him and didn’t say anything.

No wonder she had felt dangerous when she bumped into this man at the programme that day.

Only the hunters on the list would be more aware of the terror of those at the top of the rankings.

Qin Lingyu had fought with a hypnotist, still only the thirtieth ranked one, and all of them had put her into hypnosis.

Although she quickly came to her senses, it proved that among all the hunters, only the hypnotist was able to compete with the poisoner.

Fu Yunshen didn’t join the conversation between the three, after he helped Ying unscrew a bottle of fruit orange, he leaned back in his chair and was silent.

“Have a candy.” Ying Zidian noticed his mood swings and took a fruit candy out of his pocket and put it in the man’s palm, “Lychee flavour.”

Fu Yunshen’s thoughts returned, he looked at the hard candy in his hand, his eyebrows lifted and his lips curled, “Little friend, are you coaxing me as your brother?”

“That’s not true.” Ying yawned and rested his arm on the table, “Little Lan, he only eats lollipops.”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows even higher.

He looked lazy, his long fingers tearing open the candy paper, his voice lowered, suppressing a laugh, “Coaxing your future boyfriend, huh?”

Ying Ziji’s expression gave a pause: “I didn’t say that.”

At that moment, there was a knock on the door.

“There’s a gentleman who wants to see a Miss Ying.” Outside the door was the polite voice of the waiter, “I wonder if this Miss Ying is here?”

Ying Zidian looked up, thought about it, but stood up: "I'll go out and see."

Fu Yunshen got up too: "I'll go with you."

The two of them went out one after the other.

At the bottom of the steps outside the shop, Pei Tianyi was waiting nervously.

He had deliberately not asked the waiter to announce his name, just because he was afraid that Ying Ziji would not come out to see him after hearing it.

But the situation didn't get any better; the first second the girl saw him, her feet just turned and she retraced her steps towards the inside of the shop.

"Wait!" Pei Tian Yi was in a hurry and blurted out, "I want to ask you about the nok forum, why did you take my bounty in the first place?"

Fu Yunshen stopped in his tracks, glanced at Pei Tianyi thoughtfully, his voice tone raised, "Yoyo?"

Ying Ziyi finally turned around, her eyes so light they were emotionless: "Your bounty?"

"Those few Middle English documents." Pei Tianyi's body tensed up, "I asked when I left the research base, your id account is the point man."

Ying Ziyi pondered for a few seconds, then raised her eyes, "I remembered."

Pei Tianyi got even more nervous: "I ....."

"So you're the one who's stupid and rich." Ying Ziji nodded slightly, "I didn't know that was your bounty."

She also stopped lingering, turned around and left.

This answer was completely unexpected by Pei Tianyi.

His expression was slightly stunned, and there was a moment of pallor and wretchedness.

"Don't ever think too much." Fu Yunshen stuck one hand in his pocket, his expression light, "You're not that important either."

This sentence gave Pei Tianyi an even more serious blow.

He clenched his fist, not even having the strength to say anything in retort, and left.

Fu Yunshen rested his hand against his forehead, helpless.

As it turned out, there were a lot of people who were prone to making fools of themselves here in his little family.

You have to watch out.

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Ying Yuexuan stayed in the interrogation room for a whole day and night.

During this time, special staff brought her food, but she was not allowed to go out.

There wasn't even a window in this interrogation room.

As soon as it was 10pm, the electricity was automatically cut off.

Her mobile phone was also taken away, so she could not contact anyone at all.

Ying Yuexuan was arraigned a total of eight times, each time by a different person.

Among these people were professors, associate professors, and even the dean of the research base came.

These were people that Ying Yuexuan could not contact at all at the moment.

Now, she was being interrogated as a prisoner.

As time passed, Ying Yuexuan's spirit finally broke down.

When the ninth group of interrogators arrived at the interrogation room, she struggled violently.

Immediately, a uniformed officer raised his gun: "Don't move!"

"The isc final is about to begin." Ying Yuexuan didn't dare to move, she bit her lip to death, "You can't keep me locked up any longer, I want to compete."

"I've said it all, the experimental data hasn't been leaked to anyone at all, you're not qualified to organise my participation."

"Enter?" Hearing this, the Vice President laughed, coldly and sarcastically, "You don't really think you're qualified to compete in the isc international finals after doing something like that, do you? "

Ying Yuexuan's body shook and her lips trembled, "What, what do you mean?"

"You stole experimental data, your character is corrupted, you are not qualified to participate in any activities linked to scientific research on this side of the o-continent." The vice headmaster put his hands behind his back and said, "I'm here today to tell you that the organizing committee has issued a notice that you have been removed from the isc international final."

Such things as experimental data leaks had actually happened quite a few times.

However, most of them were caused by hostile forces sending hackers to invade the computers.

This was the first time the vice dean had seen someone like Ying Yuexuan who had used her own senior brother and framed someone else.

He had no good feeling towards Ying Yuexuan at all, and was even disgusted.

"No..... can't!" Ying Yuexuan's teeth clacked, "That's not in the isc's rules!"

She was still expecting to turn over a new leaf by relying on isc.

As long as she showed some scientific talent, even if the scientific community didn't want her, there would still be some families in O Continent that would hire her.

These families don't care about right and wrong.

"Yes, there is no such article, but the organising committee has long said that it protects the highest rights of every contestant who goes straight to the international competition." The Vice President was cold, "You slandered the contestants of the Straight International Competition and still want to continue to compete?"

Ying Yuexuan's face turned pale and she slumped in her chair.

The Vice President didn't bother to talk to her anymore and waved his hand directly, "Deport her, never set foot in the university city, and have her face and fingerprints entered into the system."

Two officers with guns stepped forward and took Ying Yuexuan outside without breaking up.

Ying Yuexuan gave up her struggle, her gaze dull.

When she returned to the Ying family like this, she was destined to be abandoned by Ying Zhending and Zhong Manhua.

How could things have turned out like this?

Ying Yuexuan couldn't figure it out, but she really regretted it.

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Imperial Capital.

The Yuan family.

Yuan Jiacheng has gone out to socialise and Meng Ru is chatting with Yuan's father about Ying Yuexuan.

"Xiao Xuan has gone to the isc international finals, even if she doesn't win the prize, she will be noticed by many professors." Meng Ru smiled, "Just wait and see, she will bring us quite a few contacts when the time comes."

Father Yuan nodded, "So has Professor Li called you again?"

No sooner had he said this than Meng Ru's mobile phone rang.

"Look, speak of the devil." Meng Ru shook her phone, delighted, "Professor Li has called again, I think it's about Xiao Xuan."

In the past, it would have been difficult for them to make an appointment to see Professor Li.

But with Ying Yuexuan it was different, every once in a while, Professor Li would contact them above.

Meng Ru had this intention: after Ying Yuexuan had officially entered the Imperial University after the entrance exams, she would then contact the honorary professor of the computer department through Ying Yuexuan.

By then, the Yuan family's connections in the scientific research world would be opened up.

Father Yuan's cold, hard face also showed a rare smile: "You do have a good eye."



“That’s for sure.” Meng Ru faded, “Anyway, from the first moment, I felt that that adopted daughter of the Ying family was no good, we can see later, it doesn’t mean anything now.”

Saying that, she picked up the phone.

#### Chapter 404

“Hello, Professor Li, hello.” Meng Ru spoke, “Did you come to talk about Xiao Xuan? I’m all ears.”

Li Yan’s attitude was not as gentle as before, cold, “Sorry, Mrs. Yuan, I’m calling to tell you that our lab is full and we don’t need Ying Yuexuan anymore.”

Meng Ru froze.

Before she could react and ask for more information, the other party had already hung up the phone.

Only a cold “beep beep beep” sound was left behind.

Because the speakerphone was on, Father Yuan could hear it clearly.

He frowned: “What’s going on?”

Two months ago, Meng Ru had told him that Ying Yuexuan had become a backup candidate for Professor Li’s lab.

Although she was not yet on the lab’s list, she was already able to follow the experiments.

How long has it been since then, and things have changed.

Meng Ru also felt strange: “I’ll ask again.”

She dialled the number again.

Professor Li did answer, but his attitude remained cold: “Sorry, no comment.”

The phone was hung up once more.

Meng Ru froze for a long time: “Xiao Xuan is in O Chau and isn’t doing anything, so it can’t be a problem with the experimental project?”

“Not necessarily.” Father Yuan thought a lot, “Maybe it’s just something she did, luckily it’s only an engagement and it wasn’t announced to the Imperial celebrity circle, I think it’s better to break the engagement as soon as possible.”

“I’ll ask the others again.” Meng Ru frowned, “Old Lady Ying has become a vegetable, I owe her a favour anyways, it’s not good to do something that drastic when the gods are not clear.”

“Besides, that Nie family project will start bidding next month, no reins less Xiao Xuan.”

Father Yuan didn’t say any more: “Then go ask again, and when something happens, return it as soon as possible.”

In his opinion, it was more important than Ying Yuexuan’s reputation.

Meng Ru nodded and started looking for the phone.

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Imperial Capital University side.

After Li Yan hung up the phone, his anger still couldn't be calmed down, "Elder Xue, if you hadn't said it, I would have been kept in the dark."

The matter of Ying Yuexuan stealing the experimental data involved secrets, and it was impossible for the research base on the O Continent to say anything.

If they did, it would make some shadowy forces move their minds.

Without that phone call from Fu Yunshen, the Imperial University would have been completely unaware.

"It's alright, it's not your fault." Xue Guohua waved his hand, "I didn't expect this knowing that people don't know each other."

"Elder Xue, this matter should also be told to the admissions department side." Li Yan looked grave, "This kind of student, absolutely cannot be recruited."

The organising committee could remove Ying Yuexuan from the list, but not from the college entrance exam.

There was no reason to stop her from taking the college entrance exam, but only not to recruit her.

Xue Guohua said indifferently, "Don't worry, I know it in my heart, I've also informed other schools, Ying Yuexuan's name is already on the blacklist of major universities."

After hearing this, Li Yan was relieved: "That's good, I'm sure it's the same on the o-continent side."

Even if Ying Yuexuan had achieved good results in the college entrance exam, even if she was the top student in the college entrance exam, she would have no chance with the world's top universities.

"It's a pity." Li Yan shook his head again, "capable, but too poor in character."

No lab would dare to use someone like Ying Yuexuan who had a history of stealing experimental data.

Xue Guohua pushed his glasses, "Don't think about that, the college entrance exams are about to start, we have to start a new round of robbing people."

"Oh oh." Li Yan also remembered this most important matter, "What if Norton University sticks its nose in again?"

Xue Guohua's face darkened, "Don't you crow about it."

Li Yan stopped talking.

He knew that if he said any more, he was going to be violently beaten by Xue Guohua.

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The international finals kicked off on May 15, and the draw was to be made in the afternoon of the 14th.

This draw was to decide not the order of appearance, but whether to play the individual or team competition.

Originally the isc international finals consisted of two rounds, the first individual round and the second team round.

The team competition would take place at the end of June.

The organising committee has since combined the two rounds into one in order to save time.

If you take part in the individual round, you will not be able to take part in the team round.

The final result for each country region is the sum of the scores from the individual and team competitions.

Ying had nothing to do in the past two days, so he went to Herwin's lab and studied quantum mechanics together.

A while ago, Helwin had already submitted the project for the space carrier, waiting for the funding to be approved from the top.

It is not a small project and needs a lot of money to support it.

When she arrived at the lab this afternoon, she heard an argument coming from the office.

She didn't go in, but just listened.

The door was open and she could see that it was Herman's assistant and a middle-aged man who were arguing.

The assistant's face was red with anger: "Even if we don't approve the project, there's no need to withdraw all the funding, is there?"

How could the laboratory continue to operate once the funds were withdrawn?

Helwin was still calm: "Is this what your family wants?"

"I'm sorry, Professor." The middle-aged man shook his head, faintly, "Your project is really too fake and empty, the family head has supported you for years and you haven't made any progress."

"There are already people within the family who are dissatisfied with the family head, and over at Manuel's lab, new products have started to be developed again, and the family head doubts your ability, which is why he withdrew his investment."

The middle-aged man also found the experimental project that Helwin had reported this time ridiculous.

A space jump, across several hundred million light years to another universe?

What a joke.

Even those bigwigs on the nok forum had never dared to talk about such a thing.

"That's not the same at all." The assistant was even more furious, "Cosmic carriers would have needed more time to be able to explore the universe once they were researched."

The middle-aged man still had the same attitude, "Sorry, the head of the family can't afford to wait, if you have contacts, Professor, you can go and contact another family, the Partridge family will not accompany you."

After saying that, he bowed towards Helvin and left the office.

Ying gave the middle-aged man a look before he went in, "And he is?"

"The steward of the Partridge family." The assistant pursed his lips and whispered, "And the biggest investor in the lab, now they want to withdraw all the funds because they don't believe the professor can research the cosmic carrier."

Ying Zidian's eyes narrowed slightly, "The Partridge family?"

"Teacher Ying may not be aware that the Patch family is one of the four major plutocrats in O-continent." The assistant explained, "It's very powerful, and the lab has always been supported by them."

Ying Ziji's eyes were slightly cold and faint: "I know that."

The Partridge family, again a very old family, had been around as long as the Laurent family, and was also involved in the banking industry.

A few hundred years apart, she had a strong impression of the Partridge family.

For more than once the Parches had sent assassins to kill every leader of the Laurent family in a bid to replace the Laurent family as rulers of Filippo.

Originally, the Parches had been beaten back by the Laurent family, and it was only at that juncture that the Parches were able to make a comeback with the death of Cesar Laurent.

Now, it is already the top four plutocrats on the O Continent.

The assistant was still furious: "Professor, they don't understand anything at all."

Scientific research is supposed to be a protracted project, and nothing at all can be researched in a short period of time.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be so many puzzles that have remained unsolved for centuries.

Helvin was still optimistic and calm, "I contacted the venus group and they said they would invest in us, but it's true that there has been no substantial progress in the past few years, so it's normal for them to do so."

The assistant sighed, "Professor, it's not the same."

Just like the ancient martial arts world, these major plutocrats in O Continent were in constant strife with each other, but when it came to the outside world, they were all in the same boat.

The venus group was the number one group in the world and also had huge assets, and did not get involved in the competition between the several major plutocrats in continent O.

The Venus group has more money than any of the big plutocrats, but after all, it has been on the rise for too short a time and is not as strong as the Pach family's base in o-continent.

It is not enough to have the Venus group's input, they also need the support of one of the big o-continent families.

But of the four major plutocrats, the Partridge family is the strongest one.

Even the Bevin family, to which Rita, the eldest marksman, belongs, has been overwhelmed by the Partridge family in recent years due to the family head's health problems.

When the Pachis withdrew their capital, other families were afraid of the Pachis and would not come to invest.

That was why the middle-aged steward's remark earlier was simply sarcastic.

As for the Laurent family, because it was too strong, it was not classified within the Four Great Zaibatsu.

"It's alright, one step at a time." Helvin even joked, "If the lab really can't open anymore, it won't be less than your salary."

The assistant was sad: "Professor ....."

Ying Ziyi gathered her eyes, her eyelashes dropping.

After a long time, she faintly said, "The Laurent family, their investment, is it enough?"

Boss Lady Chapter 405-406

Chapter 405

At these words, the assistant froze, "Teacher Ying, what did you say?"

Even Hervé, who had never paid much attention to areas outside of science, raised his head in surprise: "The Laurent family?"

The Laurent family is unknown to everyone in the world.

It is well known that the only family that can be called the number one family in the world is the Laurent family.

The world's economy was regulated by the Laurent family.

Even the ancient martial arts world was afraid of the Laurent family.

It is not because the combined force of the Laurent family really surpasses those ancient martial arts families with 200 to 300 year old ancestors, but because behind the Laurent family stands a man.

The Divine Reckoner.

Anyone who knows the real secrets of this world and hangs out in the hidden section of the nok forum knows that the Laurent family has been able to stand in Fei Leng Cui without the help of the Divine Reckoner.

Even if the Abracadabra hadn't been around for years, even if the Laurent family had been in decline for over 200 years.

But no power would want to offend the Laurent family unless they had to.

If they messed with the Laurent family, they could still run.

If you mess with the Divine Reckoner, things are going to get bigger.

Whether in O or China, the Divine Reckoner is recognised as the number one diviner.

If it weren't for the fact that diviners are now so rare that there are not even twenty truly powerful diviners in the world combined, then there would be no objection to the position of the number one diviner in all hunter professions.

If you can tell fortunes and change them, you are already fighting with heaven.

Neither the poisoner nor the hypnotist is far behind.

It was just that the Divine Reckoner and the fact that Cesar Laurent was actually still alive and well were things that Helvin and the others were not aware of.

The latter was not clear even to some of the bigwigs in the nok forum.

After all, Cesar Laurent had basically never come out of the Laurent castle after he had awakened and had been in command behind the scenes.

All Helvin and his assistants knew was that the Laurent family was strong, so strong that it was steadily overpowering the four major plutocrats of the O Continent.

"If the Laurent family can invest, of course they can." The assistant shook his head, "But how would that be possible? The Laurent family is now focused on banking and doesn't pay much attention to other areas anymore."

It was in the history books.

The reason why Cesar Laurent, the strongest leader of the Laurent family, would be assassinated several times was also because the Laurent family financed so many famous people in other fields.

The music world, scientific research, oil painting ..... are countless.

It has caused jealousy among many forces.

But this account is also inconclusive, and no one knows whether it is true or not.

But since the Laurent family has regained control of Filippo, it has not funded any more research projects.

"It's fine if it's enough." Ying Ziyi nodded slightly, "Professor, don't worry, the lab can stay open and won't collapse."

The experimental project, the cosmic carrier, was something she was definitely going to be involved in. She nodded her head in greeting and left first.

In the office, Helvin and his assistant were wide-eyed for the first time.

The atmosphere was bewilderingly silent.

"Teach, Professor." It was only after a long time that the assistant drifted back to his senses and gulped, "Ying... does Mr. Ying still know the Laurent family? What kind of person have you discovered in China?"

Even the Venus Group could not directly persuade the Laurent family to invest in the project, the most they could do was to cooperate.

What kind of person would it be to ask them lightly if the Laurent family is enough?

It seems that if they say it's not enough, Ying Ziyi can raise the stakes again.

Helvin was also confused: "I'm not sure."

He was interested in nurturing talent and didn't want the gold to be buried.

When he signed Ying Zidian into the lab, he hadn't paid much attention to her family background.

It didn't seem to matter to Helvin.

The assistant scratched his head, "Professor, if that's true, that's really ....."

He didn't even dare think about it down the road.

With the Laurent family around, what would the Partridge family dare to jump?

Not to mention the Partridge family, the four major plutocrats combined wouldn't dare.

What's more, if the Laurent family invested in Helvin's lab, Helvin's safety would be an extremely high guarantee.

The Big Three are acknowledged to be untouchable globally, and the Laurent family is also very protective.

"The usual." Helvin shook his head, still optimistic, "Sometimes the more you want something the less you get it."

He put his glasses back on and got up, "I'll go to the operations room and get the latter days lined up, move everything back."

The assistant nodded, "Understood, Professor."

The latter days were the ISC international finals and Helvin made up his mind to be there to see them.

Security personnel, too, must be adequately matched.

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After leaving the lab, Ying returned to her dorm room.

She sat down at her desk, turned on her computer, logged on to the nok forum and entered the hidden section.

Then, she typed the id “only love money” into the add friends section.

Ying Zidian’s finger paused for two seconds, but she clicked enter.

The id avatar was the back of a young man, none other than Cesar Laurent.

She was silent for a moment and typed a message.

[Divine Reckoner]: In my own words, knock me when you see it.

Ying Ziji also knew that the servant responsible for looking after Cesar Laurent would never betray him, so she was at ease.

Moreover, they all knew about the relationship between the Divine Reckoner and the Laurent family.

Just after a minute’s time, Only Love Money’s avatar lit up.

[Only Love Money]: Boss???

[Only Love Money]: Boss!!!

Ying Ziji averted his eyes and replied.

[Divine Reckoner]: It’s me.

After these two words passed, there was a long silence over there.

Ying Zidian looked at the “The other party is typing” at the top of the dialog box, which kept flashing.

[Divine Reckoner]: Still there?

[Only Love Money]: I just woke up, I need to calm down a bit.

[Only Love Money]: I still want to cry.

[Only Love Money]: Boss, don’t laugh at me.

Ying Ziji’s hand stopped and her expression became slightly more complicated.

She was reluctant to meet Cesar Laurent, also because she was not fully capable.

Nowadays, science and technology were so advanced that no one knew whether the previous assassination would happen after the meeting.

So she could only send medicine to the side of Laurent’s castle to condition his body.

After all, the aftermath of Cesar Laurent’s reawakening was so severe that one mistake could cause his heart to collapse.



[Only Love Money]: Well, boss, you say, what is it?

[Only Love Money]: Xizhe is on standby.

Ying Ziji looked puzzled, she remembered those four words.

The first time she had met Cesar Laurent, he was still only fifteen years old.

At that time, his position in the Laurent family, let alone being the heir, was just that of an insignificant and ordinary member.

The young boy looked at her with his dark blue eyes, his voice still slightly childish but earnest, and said those four words, "Cesar stand by."

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of years had passed.

[Divine Reckoner]: Ever heard of a cosmic aircraft carrier?

[Only Love Money]: Fly out of the solar system and go to another galaxy? It seems that there is a laboratory on the O Continent that has set up this project.

[Divine Reckoner]: The universe is vast. It's even further than that.

Only Love Money]: Boss, you've disappeared for so many years, you didn't just go to another universe, did you?

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows slightly.

I have to admit, this kid is sometimes very clever.

[The Divine Reckoner]: The Patch family has withdrawn their investment, and the lab needs the investment of another big O-continent family.

There were some things she always wanted to try, even if they didn't work out in the end.

At least there was hope.

[Only loves money]: The Partridge family? They want to die?

I don't have anything else, and I'm not as bold as Norton, but I just have a lot of money, so it's just an easy investment.

The god calculator]: Good, this month's medicine has arrived, you remember to have someone go get it.

There was a pause of ten seconds or so, and another sentence was sent over.

[Only love money]: Boss, there is one more thing.

[Divine Reckoner]: ?

[Only Love Money]: Don't say anything about me crying, I haven't found the lady yet, it's tarnishing my image.

[Only Love Money]: If that guy Norton knew about it, he would laugh at me too.

[Divine Reckoner]: .....

This kid, middle-aged and sick again.

It's a disease that she probably can't cure.

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This time of year.

Filippo.

The heart of Laurent Castle.

A warm breeze and the sound of birds.

The sunlight pokes through the leaves and falls on the ground in broken shadows.

Everything seems quiet and peaceful.

On the white bed, the young man with blond hair rolls over and leaves the tablet in his hand.

His handsome features were still pale, almost bloodless.

"Go, transfer 100 billion from the bank." Cesar spoke, instructing the servant at his side, "Set up a research fund project and invest in this experiment first."

He knew that his boss was interested in many things.

He was also genuinely impressed that she was able to learn so much.

Not so with him, he only loved money.

Jobe was surprised, "Master, you're talking about scientific research?"

Cesar was quite fun-loving, preferring to be more flamboyant.

Unlike the other leaders of the Laurent family, he funded very few scientists.

"Yes, it's scientific research." Sizer blandly, "Also, I want you to make it known to the whole o-continent, the Partridge family's side, they must know."

The Laurent family and the Partridge family could be said to be deadly enemies, and it was only after entering the twenty-first century that they gradually reconciled.

After Cesar reawakened and wanted more peace, he didn't have too much to do with the Partridge family.

After all, the members of the Partridge family who assassinated him at the time are long buried in the ground.

It was also because they had been struck by the Laurent family for too long. The Patsy family nowadays have all long since switched sides and are not involved in the banking industry.

Chapter 406

“Good.” Jobe was not much surprised as he bowed, “This will be done, please don’t worry master.”

Cesar leaned lazily on the bed, but his eyes were as stern as a sword, “I won’t need to say much about the family, let some of the restless members settle down.”

Just because he didn’t go out, didn’t mean that the Laurent family could see a change.

Jobe nodded again and after saluting, left the room.

Cesar scratched his golden hair.

Probably the only thing he resembled Norton was that he was too high-strung.

But Norton was even crazier than he was, or he wouldn’t have just named a university after himself and had to open it as the world’s number one.

It was too humiliating, he couldn’t do it.

Cesar tsked, “Forgot one thing.”

He should have asked his boss, to help him count his peaches.

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o Continent, University City.

After settling the matter of the lab investment, Ying Ziji went downstairs.

The draw for the international final was tomorrow and the players were inevitably very nervous.

If they are drawn for the team competition, at least they can work together and make up for each other’s shortcomings.

If they are drawn for the individual competition, if they are in a hurry and can’t answer anything, it will be a public execution if it is broadcast live worldwide.

Even the top 10 players in the Ilan Public School and online tournament rankings are no exception.

Except for Irna, of course.

She, in turn, did not want to participate in the team competition.

Irna also put her word down that she didn’t want to let anyone hold her back.

Ying did not bother to pay attention to these things, it was Teng Yun Meng who told her about them.

The two of them sat in the living room on the ground floor.

Teng Yunmeng asked, “Dickey, do you want to take part in the team competition or the individual competition?”

“It doesn’t matter.” Ying Zidian tore open the sugar packet and sprinkled it into the coffee, “It’s the same.”

“Then no?” Feng Yue came in from outside at this time, holding a gosho in his hand, and also interjected in passing, “No matter if Ying Shen is in the team or individual competition, he will sweep the field.”

Hearing this, Teng Yun Meng was startled, “Feng Yue, don’t say such things yet, Irina has a lot of admirers, don’t cause trouble for Ziggy.”

Feng Yue scratched his head, “I’ll make a note of it.”

After saying that, he prepared to go upstairs.

Ying Zigui gazed at the Gosho in Feng Yue’s hand and suddenly spoke, “Feng Yue.”

“Ahhhhh?” Feng Yue immediately stopped and looked serious. “Ying Shen, if there’s anything you want to do, just give me a direct order, I’ll go through fire and soup.”

If Ying Zigui hadn’t made those people from Yilan Engineering lose face at the entrance of the research base a few days ago, they might have been mocked and oppressed for a lot longer.

Ying Ziji pointed at the goshou and nodded, “This in your hand, lend it to me.”

“This?” Feng Yue froze and lifted the imperial guard, “This is the imperial guard, I bought it in the commercial street just now, there are many people buying it again.”

He was attentive, “Do you want it, Ying Shen, I’ll get it for you now if you want it.”

“I know.” Ying Zigui took it, “No, I’m just looking.”

Of course she had heard of gosho.

At first, the concept of goshou originated from the Tang Dynasty, meaning amulet, and then spread to other countries.

But like the tarot cards, most of the shoushou sold on the market were useless.

It cannot be said that they are fake, but they really have no protective effect and are bought for the comfort of the soul.

It is not as good as some good jade.

After a thousand years of change, there are now many different kinds of jades, from those seeking career to those seeking wealth.

The one Feng Yue bought was a love prayer jade.

Ying Zigui squeezed this gosho and her eyes deepened.

Sure enough, she had smelt it correctly, and it emitted a very faint fragrance.

This fragrance came from a poisonous herb, the Hiling grass.

The Hiling Grass could not be said to be rare, and as long as there were seeds, a large area could be planted, so the toxicity was not too strong.

The seeds of the Hilling Grass, however, do not circulate on the market and cannot be bought without a channel.

Most importantly, the only people who can know how to use the Hilling Grass are poisoners.

The fragrance on this gosho is not heavy, but long-lasting.

At first, the fragrance would not have any effect.

If Feng Yue wears it for ten days, his eyesight will be impaired.

Any longer and other organs would also show varying degrees of damage.

The fragrance of Hiling grass smells no different from the fragrance of cinnamon to ordinary people.

As a poisoner herself, Ying Ziji's sense of smell is naturally very sensitive.

Anyone with a poor sense of smell would not be able to enter the poisoner's profession.

After a long time, she looked up, "Where is this shop you mentioned that sells gosho in Commercial Street?"

"Just to the east, at the market." Feng Yue said, "There are a lot of people buying them, and I still grabbed this one, because I'm graduating soon. I wanted to let this gosho bless me with a chance to get out of college."

"I'll exchange it with you." Ying Ziguai paused and fished out a small scented capsule from his own pocket, "This is for you, you give this to me."

Feng Yue took the small scented capsule from the table, "Ying Shen, where did you buy it?"

Ying Ziji didn't look up, "I made it, it's a bit rough, it'll do."

She didn't know how to embroider, so she bought the scented bag wholesale from Taobao.

Naturally, this scented bag has no protective effect, it only contains some medicinal herbs that she put inside.

It prolongs life and strengthens the body.

"What? Ying Shen, did you make this?" Feng Yue was simply flattered, "Well, well, thank you, Ying Shen, thank you, papa."

He went upstairs happily with the incense bag.

No amulet is as good as the one given by the Ying God.

After greeting Teng Yun Meng, Ying Ziji left the apartment building.

She went outside and, without moving, crushed this imperial guard with her inner strength and threw it into the rubbish bin.

After wiping her hands, Ying took out her mobile phone and sent a message to Fu Yunshen.

[The poisonous pharmacist has come in and is over at the market.]

Fu Yunshen replied quickly.

[Yunshan has gone to the bazaar to check it out.

Ying Zidian slightly wrinkled her brow.

She hadn't seen any more bounties on the nok forum in the university city.

What on earth was there that was worth so many hunters running here and trying to indirectly harm people?

[I'll come to you, I'm a little more familiar with this area.]

Seeing these words, at the entrance of the bazaar, Fu Yunshen's lips curved up and lazily returned.

[Waiting for it, future girlfriend.

After sending it, Fu Yunshen turned his head: "Xuesheng, what did you find?"

Yu Xuesheng opened her eyes, "There's a hypnotist, but it's very weak."

"Hmm." Fu Yun Shen looked faint, "Four o'clock, eight o'clock, eleven o'clock direction, and three sharpshooters, I don't know if they are on the list."

"Very strange." Yu Xue Sheng's voice was slow, "According to reason, with so many hunters gathering in groups, there can't be no movement on the nok forum."

But it just wasn't.

"It could also be other forces." Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes slightly converged, "nok is only a forum anyhow, hunters are not under the control of the forum."

He darkened his phone, "No matter what their purpose is, arrest them first."

Before Ying Ziji returned to China, he absolutely could not allow the university city to have the slightest hidden danger.

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Evening.

Feng Yue and Teng Yun Meng were eating together in the canteen.

Feng Yue glanced at the time and casually asked, "Ying Shen hasn't come back yet?"

"Ziji should have gone for a stroll." Teng Yunmeng ate her rice, "She'll definitely be back before the lock-up."

For the protection of the players, eleven o'clock was the door lock.

"I'll just wait for Ying Shen to kill it all." Feng Yue was excited, "What Irina, what Amanda, none of them are Ying Shen's match."

"It's better not to talk about it." Teng Yun Meng shook her head, "Those players will find you in trouble when they hear about it."

"I just can't see them talking about us." Feng Yue muttered, "If they can say it, we can't? You didn't hear them, but they're still calling Ying Shen behind her back for only relying on her family and not being half as good as Irina."

This is ridiculous.

Which clan, could give out so many A-rank accounts at will?

Feng Yue cleaned up his plate and hummed, "Typical to say grapes are sour when you can't eat them."

He went out of the canteen and prepared to go over to the bazaar to have a look around.

He had been so preoccupied with robbing the Imperial Guard this afternoon that he hadn't bought a few pieces of chocolate.

But before Feng Yue could reach the bazaar, he was grabbed by a large hand by the lapel of his coat when he passed the entrance of an alleyway, and was then dragged inside.

The action was very rough.

Feng Yue's expression changed dramatically: "Who?!"

He turned his head sharply, and by the faint light, saw a strong, brown-haired youth.

The youth also had a tattoo on his right arm and was well muscled.

"Ilna is just the strongest, no one can beat her." The youth didn't let go of him, instead he pinned him to the wall, his eyes cold and cruel, "Don't let me hear you say anything about how Ying Shen, the number one in the overall ranking, can compare to Irina? Understand?"

Feng Yue was a typical god of learning and also played basketball, but his physique was nothing compared to that of the youths who were always strong and fit.

But he knew that this was Ilna's admirer.

There was a group of students at Elan Public School who practically worshipped Irina as a god and were crazy about it.

"And you're glaring at me?" The youth raised his hand and without much hesitation, he punched Feng Yue directly in the face, "I'm not a contestant and I'm not afraid of being punished, I just won't allow others to say Ilna is half bad."

With this punch, the corner of Feng Yue's mouth was cracked and his head was a little dizzy.

"What kind of scented bag is a big man wearing?" It was also at this point that the youth noticed the small scented bag on him and he snorted, "What a fault."

He reached out, yanked the incense bag off Feng Yue's body and threw it on the ground.

Then his foot stepped on it and slowly crushed it.

## Chapter 407

The workmanship of the incense bag was indeed not very good, and there were still many broken stones on the ground.

The brown-haired young man stepped on it so hard and deliberately humiliated Feng Yue that he broke the incense bag in a few strokes.

The silk cloth broke open, and the medicinal herbs Ying had filled inside fell to the ground, staining it with dust.

Obviously, it was completely unusable.

Feng Yue looked furious, but could not stop it.

The youth took one look at it, his gaze full of disgust, and he lifted his foot and kicked the broken incense bag away again: "Thought it contained something good, just this? You are really poor."

He had always looked down on the Orientals.

There were Orientals who came over here to study, and he would go and bully them one day on a whim when he didn't like the look of them.

This time when Ilna was involved, the young brunette was even more intolerant.

He hadn't had any fights in the last few days again, and he had been itching to get his hands dirty for a long time, so who had let this kid run into his gun so ungratefully?

"I'm warning you, be honest on whose turf you are." The youth raised his hand and slammed his fist down on Feng Yue's face once more, smiling sarcastically, "There are some things that we can indeed say freely, but not you, because you are not qualified, understand?"

After another warning, he let go of his hand.

Feng Yue slumped along the wall, blood seeping out of the corner of his mouth.

It was half a day before the ringing in his ears stopped and he barely stood up.

Feng Yue pursed his lips, walked over to the bin, picked up the broken incense bag and put it back in his pocket.

He didn't go back to the bazaar either and put on his mask and returned to his apartment building.

The people who had gone straight to the international tournament added up to just over a hundred worldwide, so they all lived in one flat.

Only the boys were on the lower floors and the girls on the upper floors, and the boys weren't allowed up there.

The ground floor came with an unmanned supermarket with everything.

Feng Yue didn't intend to put this matter, and after buying some medicine and gauze in the supermarket, he went upstairs.



The brown-haired youth had specifically hit him in the face, and the injury was not light enough to hide.

Feng Yue thought that if anyone asked about it then, he would say that he had fallen on his own, he couldn't let other students be bullied again too.

While he was applying medicine to himself, Teng Yun Meng and three other students came down to discuss his problem.

After seeing Feng Yue's appearance, Teng Yun Meng was shocked, "Feng Yue, what's wrong with you?"

"Nothing's wrong." Feng Yue hissed and huffed, "I fell."

"You're simply telling lies with your eyes wide open." Teng Yun Meng was all exasperated, "It was clearly a human hit."

"You can see that?" Feng Yue gave a bitter laugh, "I was beaten by Ilna's admirer, and I'm to blame for not watching my words."

"Who is he to beat you up?" Teng Yun Meng was even more furious, "What they said was even worse, all the disgusting words they used, victim guilt theory?"

Feng Yue bowed his head, "Who let this place is really other people's territory, if it were in China this kind of thing would definitely not happen."

This time, those who came with the team were Professor Zuo Li as well as several honorary professors from the Imperial Capital University.

But the professors all lived in another building, far away from here.

"Meng Meng, don't say anything to Ying Shen about this." Feng Yue remembered the most important thing, "I'm afraid that Ying Shen will call."

Before Teng Yun Meng could answer, a faint cool voice rang out, "I've already heard it."

Feng Yue was startled and turned his head sharply.

The girl was leaning against the doorway with her arms wrapped around her.

Her eyes were not warm, but anyone could feel the low air pressure that pressed on the nerves.

It made one almost gasp for breath.

"Ying, Ying Shen, you ....., " Feng Yue stammered, "why are you back at this time."

"It seems to be just in time." Ying Zigui walked in, "Otherwise I would have been kept in the dark, but you can indeed tell at a glance that this was a human hit."

She glanced at the wound on Feng Yue's face, took out a medicine box from her pocket and threw it over, "Rub it on."

Feng Yue hurriedly opened the medicine box, and inside was a white ointment.

He didn't hesitate and took a cotton swab and dipped it into the ointment and rubbed it into the wound.

Not only did it not hurt, but it had a refreshingly cool sensation.

Feng Yue bared his teeth and deliberately changed the subject, "Hey, Ying Shen, this medicine of yours works too well, I don't know if it's just my illusion, but my wound seems to be starting to heal, where did you buy it, I want to buy it too."

"Cut the crap."

"....."

Feng Yue shut up.

Ying walked out again, called out to a girl at the stairway and got straight to the point: "Excuse me, do you know where Ilna is?"

"She, she should be at the homeparty on 14th street," the girl stammered, "Ming, the draw is tomorrow and she has a lot of friends who have gone to celebrate for her."

Homeparty, the Chinese name for a party, is a business place where private parties are held.

Ying nodded, "Thank you."

"That, that what, this student." The girl plucked up her courage, "You, you're so pretty, can I take a photo with you?"

"It's urgent, we'll talk later." Ying returned to Feng Yue's dorm room, her gaze quietly cold, "I'm calling a car now, let's go there together."

\*\*

Fifteen minutes later.

14th Street, homeparty.

The host of today's youthful party was not Irina, but a few boys who were pursuing her.

The young brunette was indeed there, and he was still telling the others as a joke about the beating he had just given Feng Yue.

At that moment the door was kicked open with a loud bang that drowned out the sound of the music.

Irina turned her head and frowned when she saw who had come, "I don't remember inviting you."

The other students also stopped moving and looked over.

Ying Zigui swept her gaze, "Feng Yue, identify, who is it?"

Feng Yue opened his mouth, "Ying Shen, I ....."

He knew that Ying could fight, and it was no big deal for one person to beat up a few big men, so she would definitely not get hurt.

However, as a contestant, once she made a move, she would probably face withdrawal from the competition.

Ying Zidian still had those two words, faint: "Identify."

Before Feng Yue could say anything, the brown-haired youth had already stood up, looking mocking: "Yo, bringing in the help? And a girl? Say, how do you want me to beat her up?"

The corners of Teng Yun Meng's mouth couldn't help but twitch.

She really had never seen anyone else take the initiative to send her to death.

Ying Zidian nodded slightly, "Is it him?"

These two words were inquisitive, but the tone was flat.

With the selection of the person confirmed, it was a good idea.

Ying Zidian rolled up his sleeves and stepped forward.

A sneer was still on the youth's lips, "What, you don't really want to do this to me—"

Before he could finish the latter words, he felt a tightness at his throat.

The next second, his entire body was slammed against the wall.

One of the girl's hands cupped the brunette's collar and lifted him up just like that.

No one saw this scene coming and Irna froze.

It took a few seconds before a few girls in the crowd let out a shriek.

Feng Yue muttered, "Crap ....."

At that time at Dynasty ktv, he had passed out and hadn't seen Ying Zidian's hands with his own eyes, and had only watched the video afterwards.

The video was nowhere near as impactful as the scene.

The brown-haired youth also didn't expect that he would be treated like this at all, and his gaze was harsh: "You seek death!"

He wanted to fight back immediately, but his limbs felt paralysed and he lost his strength for a while.

Ying Zidian turned his head and looked at Feng Yue: "Fight back the way he hit you yesterday."

Feng Yue was still in shock and didn't come back to his senses. Only after a few seconds did he step forward and hesitated a little: "Ying Shen, will there be anything wrong?"

Ying Zidian simply said, "Fight."

Feng Yue didn't hesitate now, he cupped his fist and slammed it down on the brown-haired youth's face.

The brown-haired youth was furious: "Brat, you—"

He couldn't finish his words again, because Feng Yue slammed down another punch.

After the two punches, Feng Yue shook off his sore hand, "Ying Shen, I'm done."

He was definitely going to enroll in a fighting class for the summer.

"I don't think that's enough." Ying Zigui raised his eyes, "Back in the war, we had a slogan in China, if people don't offend me, I won't offend them, if they offend me, I will offend them."

"I'll use our etiquette to teach you a lesson about what, is meant by hospitality."

"The feeling of not being able to struggle, you also experience it."

With one hand still restraining the brown-haired youth, Ying Ziji's empty left hand slowly clenched up and struck down at him once more.

This punch did not seem as strong as Feng Yue's, but it was going to be a lot stronger than Feng Yue's.

The brown-haired youth's mind buzzed and his eyes went black, nearly fainting.

There was even a blood churning in his throat, with a rusty taste spreading.

The young brunette had bullied many Orientals and had never even imagined that one day he would be hung up and beaten by an Oriental girl.

"This matter, let's leave it at that." Irina finally couldn't look at it anymore and was bored, "How normal it is for boys to have some small fights in private, why are you interfering?"

She did look at Ying Zidian with disgust, not that she didn't like him, but she was just annoyed in a strange way.

Like an old friend she hated.

But Irina quickly moved that thought out of her mind, still feeling that her idea was ridiculous.

Even if she was annoyed with this deceased person of hers, she had to admit that it was not just anyone.

Ying did not look at Irina, not even giving a glance.

Instead, she raised her hand and threw a photograph from the lapel of the young brunette's coat onto the ground.

The person on this photo was Irina, and the brown-haired youth liked it so much that he carried it with him all the time.

Ying Zigui kicked and kicked the photo to Feng Yue: "Tear it up."

## Chapter 408

Feng Yue picked it up and tore it up very painfully.

This act finally angered Irina and all the admirers around her, both male and female.

"That's enough!" Irina stepped forward, her eyes cold, "You have no right to let him tear up my picture!"

This was simply a humiliation to her.

Teng Yun Meng laughed coldly and pointed at the brunette, "He also had no right to destroy Ying Shen's scent bag, one retaliation for another, what, this is too much to bear?"

Irina's chest rose and fell, obviously furious.

"Irina, don't be angry." On the side, a boy spoke coldly, "I've called the regional head, bullying our students, they won't want to draw straws tomorrow."

Hearing these words, Feng Yue tensed up, "Ying Shen."

"There's no need to be afraid." Ying Zigui was calm from the start, "Just wait."

The person in charge came quickly.

When he came in, he didn't ask what was going on, he pointed directly at Ying Zigui's side and was impatient, "As a contestant, you dare to fight and cause trouble, take him away and send him to the inspection office."

Ying Zidian turned around and said indifferently, "Do you think that we are easy to bully because we have no one to back us up and no backstage in a foreign country?"

Hearing this, the person in charge was a little embarrassed, but did not retort.

He did hold this thought.

All people have selfishness.

If he had to choose between Irina's side and Ying Zigui's side, he would definitely favour Irina, so how could he possibly take care of a foreigner?

Of course, this could not be made clear.

The man in charge just gave a wink to the guards behind him, signalling them to arrest Ying Zidian and the others.

Irina looked cold and did not dissuade.

At that moment, a voice came from outside the door, "Who wants to touch our Chinese students?"

Feng Yue's lifted breath was relieved, "Professor Zuo Li."

Before coming, they had informed Zuo Li.

Behind Zuo Li, they were followed by several professors, all with o-continent faces.

Apparently they were still in a meeting earlier and had rushed over.

"Professor Zuo Li." Teng Yun Meng stepped forward and recounted what had happened.

"Good, great." After hearing this, Zuo Li laughed in anger, "Looking down on and bullying us, are you? This international final, not a single one of us from China will participate, you guys play by yourselves."

"I'm also sorry for any new discoveries in research from the Imperial University in the future."

With these words, all the students of Ilan Public School, including Irina, were shocked.

It was true that they despised the Orientals, but they had to acknowledge the power of Tudor University.

In the last century, Tidu University was definitely not considered a top university in the world.

But since the twenty-first century, Tudor University had developed too rapidly.

It has risen so fast that no second university can match it.

Although the ranking of Teito University is not as high as that of Helga University, its development prospects are definitely better.

If we give it a few more years, it will definitely be able to replace Helga University and become the second university in the world.

Zuo Li is also a role model for young professors and has good relations with many international professors.

He is also very protective of his own people, so when he speaks out like this, he can really represent the University of Teito.

At this moment, the few professors who followed him over could not stand.

“Please calm down Professor Zuo’s anger.” An old professor hurriedly stopped, “This matter is indeed because we did not make proper arrangements and neglected your party, please don’t worry, Professor Zuo, we will handle everything strictly.”

“The person who caused the trouble first will be expelled from Ilan Public School and compensation will be paid to your side.”

“Our students need compensation?” Zuo Li let out another sneer, “The reality is that our students were bullied and you still want to put the blame on their heads.”

Several professors had a hard time saying anything and could only make amends, “Professor Zuo, we will make sure you are satisfied, this person in charge does not represent our attitude and also makes our supervision inadequate, we will report him to the supervision office in a moment and expel him.”

As the person in charge listened, cold sweat broke out, his mouth opened and his face turned pale.

Zuo Li just looked at Ying Zidian: “Ying, do you agree?”

Only then did Ying Zidian let go of his hand, after wiping it with an alcoholic cotton cloth, “Go back to bed.”

“If she agrees, we won’t care about this matter.” Zuo Li said, “I don’t want this to happen again, our students, we can fight for our lives.”

Several professors nodded their heads and sent Zuo Li and the others out.

Then they looked at each other and all shook their heads and sighed.

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Early morning of May 15.

At six o'clock, the players pitched up.

Ying Ziyi took out a few medicine packs and distributed them to Teng Yun Meng and Feng Yue.

"If you meet this kind of thing again, you can scatter the contents of this medicine bag."

She knew that it wasn't that Feng Yue and the others didn't want to resist, they just didn't have the ability.

The powder in this medicine packet was able to make the other party incapacitated and blinded in a short period of time.

To deal with evil people was to be more evil than they were.

After Ying Zidian handed out the incense packs, a group of people competed at the site.

The lots were drawn yesterday, team and individual, and only one could be entered.

"Ziggy, I'm in the individual race." Teng Yun Meng was lost, "How come you're in the team competition, so that we can't even be in the same field."

The individual and team competitions started at the same time, but the format was different.

The individual competition is a live question and answer session, and the machines are used to score the questions.

The team competition is more complex and requires six people to work together to discuss the topic.

During this time of discussion in the team competition, the individual competition would go first.

"Nothing." Ying Zigui looked detached, "The final scores are all counted together."

But compared to the team competition, the individual competition was indeed easy to pull the points apart.

The reason is that in the individual competition, two people face each other and each answers a question.

If the other person finishes early, they have to stop answering even if they still have time.

This would result in a big gap in scores.

So when they knew that the number one in the global overall ranking would not be coming to the competition, all the players, except for China, sent a sigh of relief.

Everyone knew that whoever was number one on the overall list was simply a pervert in terms of the speed of their answers.

"Feng Yue is also in the individual competition." Teng Yun Meng sighed, "Looks like we're all going to be separated."

Ying Ziji glanced over at Yilan Public School, "Watch out for Ilina."

Teng Yun Meng looked grave and nodded.

She followed Feng Yue and a few other students who were taking part in the individual competition and went to another arena.

At half past nine, the isc international finals finally began in earnest.

Reporters from both First Light Media and China General TV were also on hand to start the live broadcast.

While the questions were being drawn on the other side of the team competition site, the individual competition had already been played.

The Chinese netizens were so exhausted from squatting for the isc International Final that they couldn't wait for it.

As soon as the live broadcast started, the pop-ups were drifting wildly.

[Ahhhhhhh, how come I didn't win the individual match, it's the individual match that's more exciting.

[Yes, the team competition is to discuss first and submit the results of the experiment at the end, it's not as intense as the individual competition.

That's not the most important thing, the most important thing is that we can't see Ying Shen's face.

But it can't be helped, the results of the lottery are set.

At the end there will be a specific algorithm to calculate the total score for each country region.

At the end of the competition, there will be not only individual rankings, but also country rankings.

The latter, to be more important.

Coincidentally, the first match was between China and country Y.

On China's side, the player who took the field was No. 19, who, like Teng Yun Meng, was a direct entry into the international tournament.

And his opponent was the prodigy that everyone in O-continent is touting, Irna.

But this match was over faster than anyone expected, and even the head judge could barely react.

There were twenty questions in the individual round, and the time limit was fifteen minutes.

However, five minutes had not even elapsed before Irna had finished all the questions.

On the other hand, the 19th player had only managed to finish the sixth question.

But since Irna had finished early, he had to stop.

On the big screen, the scores of the two sides soon popped up.

20:6

The live cameras of all the countries were also focused on these two numbers.



Irina lowered her head slightly, and there was undisguised sarcasm and contempt on her lips.

[My goodness, does the gap have to be so big?

[Contestant number 19 was born in one of our country's three top high schools, how is this .....]

[Oh, see? Even if Ying Zidian drew the individual match, he's still no match for Irna.]

[A prodigy is a prodigy, I'll say it again, not in China [smile]]

"Irina! Irna!!!"

The crowd was already going crazy, shouting Irna's name with a bang.

Although this was only the first match, the morale had already been beaten out.

Irina looked up, not at the 19th player either, but at all the players, with emphasis on the Chinese players

She took the microphone, a sneer on her lips, "I'm not aiming at anyone, I'm aiming at all of you, you-"

"All of you are rubbish.

Boss Lady Chapter 409-410

Chapter 409

Irina said this without concealing her contempt in any way.

She was also telling the truth.

Those who were able to participate in the ISC international finals were indeed all geniuses from various countries, and to say that they were schoolboys was demeaning.

But after all, even a genius is only a high school student.

Even if a genius is strong, his or her experience is still there.

In a decade or so, it is simply impossible to integrate all that knowledge.

Even Simon Brand, the all-round scientist who left a big mark on the history of the O Continent, studied only physics and mathematics when he was 18 years old.

It was only as he grew older that he gradually began to step into other fields.

The organising committee organised the ISC, firstly to honour his memory and secondly to unearth new talent.

But it was not expected that something like this would happen.

This first match was also the first time Irina showed his strength.

It was indeed crushing, not even leaving a single chance for her opponent.

And as soon as she said that, the audience supporting her below went even crazier.

“Irna! Irna!”

“The prodigy Irna!”

Except for the players on the o-continent side, all the other players looked bad.

The 19th player didn’t say anything and walked down to the waiting area.

“Don’t take it to heart.” Feng Yue pursed his lips, “When the time comes-”

The words that followed were something he couldn’t say.

The questions in the final pool were harder than both the selection round and the replay.

Feng Yue was better at science, and he wasn’t even confident that he would know them all.

Generally speaking, if you scored more than 12 points, you were already very good.

But Irina finished the questions within five minutes and still got them all right.

Feng Yue knew very well that even if he was up against Irna.

With his speed of doing the questions, he would only score a 7 or 8 at most.

It could be said that any player would be pressed to score extremely low marks against Irina.

On the other side of the professor’s table, Zuo Li turned his head: “Is this your quality?”

“Irna is rather arrogant.” Hearing this, one of the teachers from Helga University smiled lightly, “And as you know Irna was originally crazy for a while, that’s what she said”

“Professor Zuo, it’s just words, nothing worth taking into account.”

Zuo Li sneered, “It’s only a fart.”

If Ying Zidian had drawn the individual competition, she would at least be able to get a word back.

In the first round of the individual tournament, everyone had to play all ten matches, and the draw was all about luck.

But such an opening was indeed too big a blow.

The live stream pop-ups on the Chinese side also exploded.

[This Irna, too arrogant, right???

[She called our player rubbish, what the hell is she?

[She’s arrogant because she’s good. If you can, why don’t you ask your god to beat her too?

[Blind admiration, just because you like Ying Zidian’s face? Now you can’t do it in international tournaments abroad, can you? Tsk.

[I can’t stand the black people bringing rhythm to the main live stream, I’m going to watch the sub live stream, bye.

There were four live broadcast rooms set up by General TV and First Light Media this time.

The main studio broadcasted the entire individual competition, while the three sub-rooms were for each of the three teams in the team competition.

There were 1,200 international finalists, 30 in the team competition and 900 in the individual competition.

China entered the international final with a total of 93 players, ranking third among all national regions.

Ying Zidian was on a team with the top girl in the Science Experimental Class at Qingzhi High School, and also included Xiang Trang, who came 5th in the global rankings in the online competition.

The team competition consisted of three big questions with a time limit of three hours.

Although the number of questions was small, there was a lot of knowledge to be gained.

The first was the translation question.

Ying taped the piece of paper with the questions on it to the blackboard, and the camera pulled in close to catalogue the questions on the paper.

The pop-ups in the sub live room were going to be less, and after the three questions appeared, the pop-ups were still for a while.

[I ..... I'm dumbfounded, what the hell is this title? Don't say I can't read it, I don't even know the words okay.]

[The words in the second line are a bit like German and a bit like French, but neither of them are.

Finally, after a few minutes, a long pop-up screen came up.

[The science group came to science, this set of questions for the team competition used eighteen languages in the title alone, with Latin, Luta, Chinese, Prussian, Icelandic, and Hebrew .....]

[6666]

[I'm not worthy, some languages I've never even heard of.

[Chinese is such a long sentence, it doesn't even need to be translated, soeasy.

[The previous one, are you stupid? Chinese is one of the most difficult languages in the world to learn, just because we know it doesn't mean people from other countries do.

Those who are able to participate in the international finals are fluent in at least three foreign languages.

But languages like Latin and Hebrew are not used much anymore and very few people know them.

So the first big hurdle in the team competition

Live, the netizens then saw the girl take a look at the question and then pick up a marker and start writing on the blackboard.

She looked detached and wrote quickly, yet her handwriting remained beautiful.

[F\*ck, I look dumb, Ying Shen is starting to translate this?

[Basic operation, do not deduct 6.]

[Ying Shen: Isn't this just a quick glance?

[Not to mention the 18 languages, even if it's 180, Ying Shen can do it in a minute [dog head]]

While the other teams were still translating the first sentence of the question, Ying Zidian had already converted the whole question into Chinese and written it on the small blackboard.

Every team member was guaranteed to be able to see it.

Xiang Tran: "....."

He has been dealt a serious blow.

I thought that having gotten the fifth place in the global overall ranking, he must have been able to compare with the players who had gone straight to the international tournament.

But I never thought that the gap could be as big as this.

"Student Xiang, don't break down, Ying Shen she has never been a human being." On the side, the girl comforted him, "Go through more experiences, you'll get used to it."

Xiang Tran: "....."

He can't get used to this.

Xiang Tran sighed, picked up his pen and started to solve the problem.

But I have to admit that with Ying Zidian around, they were a lot easier.

After these three questions were fully translated, it couldn't be said that they were so difficult that they couldn't be solved.

The organising committee had deliberately put a difficult point on the questions when they were asked.

The teachers at the backstage were naturally concerned about Ying's group and were silent in unison.

One teacher looked up slyly and looked at the chief question writer with white hair: "Didn't you say that no one could definitely translate this last sentence?"

The last sentence of the third question involved a very crucial condition for doing the question.

Without this condition, the question could be done, but it was twenty times more difficult.

But after Ying Zigui translated it, the solution was easy.

The chief question writer cracked up: "....."

He was stupid too, okay?

He'd obviously found a very small language that no normal person had ever heard of, let alone bothered to learn it.

"How awful." The chief questioner wiped his sweat, "It would have been nice if this player had gone to the individual competition, she and Ilna would have had a fierce rivalry, I'd have loved to have seen it."

The teacher nodded and lamented a little, "Actually, what we'd like to see the most is the number one in the overall ranking, the organising committee all sent a message to 'him' specifically and offered a 1v1 pk, 'him' didn't even reply to any of them."

The chief questioner sighed, "There's nothing that can be done about it."

Who let this number one in the overall list get the prize money and then disappeared?

\*\*

The team competition took just half an hour to finish the three questions under Ying's leadership.

The final overall score was 150 out of 100 plus time plus points.

The other teams, for the most part, scored between 50-60, with the highest being only 67 points.

The team competition was over by noon and the individual competition, although there were 10 stages, only ran for 130 rounds.

So the individual competition would last for three days in total.

Teng Yun Meng and Feng Yue were lucky enough not to run into Irina in the first round and made it to the second round with a perfect score.

When Ying Ziji went over, Teng Yunmeng was comforting a girl who was crying.

The girl wasn't a straightforward Xuan Beast in the International Tournament, but she had placed 17th in the global rankings.

Ying Ziji's eyes paused slightly, "What's going on?"

"Just that Irina." Feng Yue spoke up first, angry, "In the first round we actually had 19 players on our side who bumped into her, and those who did, none of them scored more than 6."

"She's also really sick, every time she finishes a match with our players, she says something about rubbish, or that very contemptuous look, who can stand it?"

Ying's, very light laugh: "Rubbish?"

"Yes." Feng Yue pursed his lips, "The head judge is from one of their countries and doesn't care, I think she wants revenge because of what happened the day before yesterday."

All 19 players' scores had been crushed by Ilna, which would make China's total score very low, possibly even at the bottom.

"She's so disgusting." Teng Yun Meng was so angry that her eyes turned red, "If we had the number one overall ranking entry on our side, would she still be so arrogant?"

The organising committee just didn't invite the number one in the overall ranking either.

#### Chapter 410

Otherwise, Irna couldn't have been so open and honest in calling the Chinese players rubbish.

Teng Yun Meng whispered, "I don't know if there was a problem with the draw, too many players on our side ran into her."

"It's also because I'm so bad." The girl's eyes were red, "If I had learnt more, I wouldn't have gotten only five points."

"No, you're good, very good." Ying raised her eyes, "Neither of you is bad, it's just that the other person's knowledge is not something a high school student can have, it's not even equal."

It was also yesterday that Yu Xuesheng came to her and confirmed once again that Irina had been awakened to her past life.

He had also specifically identified those scientists in the history of the O Continent, only none of them could be matched up.

What could be in doubt about the outcome of a match between a scientist and a high school student?

"Everyone knows she's in a special situation, but what can be done about it." Feng Yue sighed, "I see if I have to get hypnotized too, what if I was Simon Brand in a past life?"

Ying Ziji was slightly silent, "Don't worry, you won't be him, you're much more honest than him."

Feng Yue: "?????"

"Go and eat first." Ying Ziyi glanced at the time, "I won't have the energy for the game until this afternoon."

Teng Yun Meng nodded and helped the girls to stand up.

The ground floor of the venue was the restaurant.

As soon as the group entered, there was a hush in their ears.

It was the players from Eland Public School.

Irna was sitting in the middle of them, a sneer on her lips.

She looked at the girl and spoke coldly, "I forgot to tell you yesterday that I was looking forward to us meeting in the individual competition and then competing against each other, but it's a pity that you drew the team competition."

Otherwise, she would have crushed Ying Zidian's pride under her feet!

Ying Zidian stopped and turned her head, her pupils glowing like snow: "Before this, I would have said, but now-"

“You are not worthy.”

Irina’s expression changed, her voice changed: “I’m not worthy?”

Ying stuck one hand in his pocket, “I’ll see you in the final.”

Irina froze and frowned, “What did you say?”

Ying Zidian ignored him and went to the window to get the food.

“Irina, pay less attention to her.” The boy next to her laughed scornfully, disdainfully, “You can only enter one of the individual and team competitions, she’s just showing off with her mouth.”

Irina pursed her lips.

She didn’t know why, but she always had a bad feeling, but she couldn’t say.

She didn’t bother to pay any attention to Ying and left the restaurant.

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After finishing lunch, Ying Ziyi and Teng Yunmeng separated from the others.

She took a look at the map and went to the organising committee’s office.

Inside was the organising committee director and a few staff members.

“Student Ying Zidian.” The director stood up and was enthusiastic, “What do you want?”

The team competition is a cooperative competition, so it’s always difficult for individuals to excel.

But then, there was a pervert like Ying Zidian.

He became famous in one battle.

Now no one on the organising committee doesn’t know her.

Ying Zidian nodded: “Director, I’m here to ask, is what you said at the beginning still true?”

The director was slightly stunned: “What are you referring to?”

Ying Zidian raised his hand and pushed the phone in front of him.

The director took it and his expression froze instantly.

He was so shocked that he almost lost his voice: “Student Ying Zidian, you .....

On the phone was Ying Zidian’s username and answer score.

Although the isc online competition had ended, the answer app and account were still saved.

“It’s me.” Ying Zidian nodded slightly, “So, does it still count?”

“It counts, of course it counts.” The director was so excited that his face turned red, “It’s also an honour for isc for you to come and compete.”

Number one on the overall list!

They had finally invited them!

No, I should say that the number one on the overall list was originally there.

What kind of magical fact is that?

“In that case, I should be counted as having two places.” Ying Zigui spoke, “It’s fine if I draw another lot, right?”

“Indeed you can.” The director nodded, “But you were promised a 1v1 duel, so you can go straight to the final.”

Ying put his phone away, “That’s fine, I’ll go to the individual final.”

“Good good.” The director sent the girl out, “We’ll arrange it, we’ll arrange it right now.”

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A lot of people around the world were watching the live broadcast, but of course not all of them, after all, not everyone watches the Olympics.

Ying Yuexuan started watching on the third day.

So far, there were a total of 47 Chinese players that had bumped into Irina.

Without exception, all of them were pressed for points.

Ying Yuexuan gave a cold laugh in her heart.

She had to admit that Ying Zigui’s strength was indeed unmatched among her peers.

But that was the reality, some people didn’t see how good Ying Zidian was, they only focused on the result.

Even if they knew that it was because of Irina that China’s players were pressed for points, they would still blame it on Ying Zigei.

They would only blame her, for not leading China to take a high ranking.

Like in sports, these people will not remember that the athlete has ever broken a world record.

They will only remember that the athlete withdrew from the games due to injury or illness, and had no chance of winning the championship and finished at the bottom.

Ying Yuexuan bowed her head, a sarcastic smile playing at the corners of her mouth.

She was waiting to see how Ying Zigui would be scolded by the netizens when she returned to China after China finished bottom in the isc international final.

She was not going to have a good time, and Ying Zidian was not going to have a good time either.

Ying Yuexuan took a sip of water and went on to watch the live broadcast.



At this time, it was already the last match of the individual competition.

Teng Yun Meng had not bumped into Irina in the previous rounds, and had also relied on her strength to reach the final.

Irina didn't give Teng Yun Meng a second thought, and still finished answering the questions within five minutes.

On the big screen was the final score of the two.

20:9

It was still an absolute disparity.

Even though Teng Yun Meng had expected this result, it was still very difficult for her.

[Teng Yun Meng, you are already very good, come on, believe in yourself!

[We don't compete with people who have no quality, win the game, lose the character.]

[Oh, don't make excuses for your failures, Irina is the strongest.]

"Ziggy." Teng Yun Meng came down, her eyes were also red, "I'm sorry."

The team competition had been boosted by Ying Zidian's points, but the individual competition was all overwhelmed by Irina.

The overall results are not yet available, but it is certain that China may not even get the top ten.

"It's alright." Ying Ziji pressed her shoulder, "Don't say such things until the last minute."

After saying that, she stood up, put her name tag on her chest and walked up towards the stage.

Teng Yun Meng was stunned, "Dickey?"

The individual competition was already over, what was the point of going up there?

"Ying Shen!" Feng Yue was anxious, "Ying Shen, calm down, don't go up there to beat people up, we can even put a sack on it in private."

Ying Zidian didn't turn around, he had already stepped onto the steps of the central stage.

At the same moment, the host spoke up with the microphone, his expression excited.

"Gentlemen, the match is not over yet, please don't leave the stage, don't leave the stage, this is the last match, the excitement is definitely beyond your imagination!"

Hearing these words, the audience and the players were astonished, including the professors in the professor's box.

Also at that moment, Ying Ziyi came up and stood in front of the answer machine.

The live stream pop-ups gave a blast.

Of course, it was the pop-ups from the outside network.

[Why is Ying Zidian still allowed to participate in the human race?

[It's not fair!

[Shady shady shady shady!

The audience was also shocked and didn't understand what was going on.

Irina's eyes sank.

"Anyone who has followed our tournament must know about our number one overall global ranking!" The host was so excited that her face turned red, "Today, we invited her to the competition for a 1v1 final showdown!"

[Laughing] You're not going to say that Ying Ziji is the number one in the overall ranking? What kind of contestant who goes straight to the international tournament would go to the auditions? What's wrong with you?

If Ying Zidian is number one in the global rankings, I'll jump off the building.

The organising committee is biased towards China, tsk tsk.

The audience below shouted out in anger.

"Please calm down a little." The host raised his voice, "We are also surprised that the number one in the global overall ranking is the contestant for the direct international competition, and according to the competition rules, she does have a spot left."

"Everyone, please look at the big screen."

The score on the big screen disappeared and was replaced by the table in front of Ying Ziji.

On the table was her phone, and on the phone was the isc answer app, clearly stating her account number and score.

Then, Ying Ziji opened the shark live platform again and logged into her account in front of everyone.

Chocolate Mousse.

A very common id, but the netizens on the Chinese side all knew it.

The number one live streaming account in the global overall charts!

"....."

The scene was silent, and the live stream pop-ups from various countries cleared out completely.

Irina's fingers clenched in a deadly grip as she jerked her head up and gritted her teeth, "You, the number one in the global overall ranking?!"

No wonder, the day before yesterday, Ying Ziyang had told her that she would see her at the final.

Others were not sure, but Irina understood it very well.

Only the No.1 in the overall ranking could be a threat to her, and this threat was even bigger.

That's why Irina had some regrets even after she had made that harsh statement at that time.

She was actually relieved to know that the number one on the overall list was not coming.

Ying Ziguí looked up, her eyebrows sparse and her eyes calm.

She looked straight at the millions of viewers in the audience, straight at the live cameras of various countries.

Then she stretched out her hand, righted the name tag in front of her, and introduced herself once more.

“The Kingdom of China, Ying Ziguí.”

Fight for the Kingdom of China!