

Boss Lady 411

Chapter 411

She didn't say the five words, just stood there very quietly, but her eyes said it all.

The girl was tall and slender and, from a distance, slightly thin.

Unlike those contestants from Ilan Public School, Ying was wearing the blue and white uniform of Qingzhi High School, with no extra embellishments.

But it was as if a lofty mountain, impenetrable and inviolable.

She was also using this silent way to tell all the Chinese players, the delegation and the professors and teachers present that as long as she was there, there was still a chance to win.

One could lose, but dignity could not be trampled on.

No one.

"Yes, this is our number one in the overall global ranking, Ying Zigui from one of the three top high schools in China, Qingzhi High School!" The host spoke fast and with excitement, "She is 18 years old, one year older than Irina."

"I'm sure some of you who watched the team competition on the first morning knew her name, out of 50 teams in the team competition, the team she led was not only the only one to get a perfect score, but also got a time bonus."

"Now, she is back in our individual tournament as the number one player in the overall global rankings, please welcome her."

These words of the host were like a bomb exploding in the crowd of spectators.

Not just those watching live, but also the netizens watching the live stream.

[Ahhhhhhhhhhh!!!]

[No.1 in the global overall chart!!!]

[Hua Guo, Ying Zigui!!!]

[I, Ying Shen, am too a... Damn, my blood tank is empty!

[Ying Shen: I'm number one on the overall list too, didn't you expect that?

[Reasonable doubt that Ying Shen accidentally became number one on the overall list because he was looking at the bonus [dog head]]

At this time, there was no need to tell the backstage.

Every single camera position, every single camera, was aimed at the girl.

The three words Ying Zidian and her face appeared on the screens of many people around the world at this moment and were firmly remembered.

Ying Yuexuan, who was also watching the live broadcast of the isc international finals at the old Win family residence, couldn't believe what she was seeing.

Ying Zidian, who was the number one in the global ranking?

Are you kidding me?

Ying Yuexuan's hands trembled, her ears perked up and all the blood rushed to her head.

Her nerves almost collapsed at the thought that she had sent her admiration to the number one on the Shark Live platform.

It was Ying Ziyi again!

It was funny that she still always thought that Ying Zidian was insignificant compared to the number one on the overall list.

Ying Yuexuan bit her lip and stared at the girl on the screen with a deadly gaze.

At that moment, the sound of a key turning came from the main door.

Ying Yuexuan's expression changed and she quickly turned off the TV and immediately went back upstairs to her bedroom.

She pinched her palm, her gaze obscure.

Although she was not told what the reason for sending her back to China was, Zhong Manhua was already unhappy with her these days.

She should avoid it if she could.

Or, think of another way.

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips, took out her mobile phone and started to contact Jing Hongzhen.

\*\* The

The venue for the international final.

The host spoke again, "The rules for our final showdown are special, there are thirty questions in total, and whoever wins will be able to get the other side's full score."

"So, we need to ask Irna-san, do you accept, or not accept this special match?"

"Swish-"

The eyes of the audience were on Irna again, and the camera moved.

Irna gritted her back teeth, almost biting blood.

She sneered, "I'll compete!"

It said she was being asked for her opinion, but in fact she wasn't even given the chance to object.

This was the global general broadcast.

Not counting the organising committee's own live broadcast, the number of people watching the live broadcast in each country, plus the live audience, was a whopping 1.5 billion!

This figure is already a third of the Olympic Games.

After all, academic competitions are still no match for sports, and most people can't understand them, nor do they have the thrill of seeing their team win.

Those who watch the games, apart from the teachers and students of major universities and secondary schools, the rest are parents.

For most people, if they have the time to watch someone play physics and maths, they might as well go to Shake Shack and swipe a small video.

But 1.5 billion people, that's a lot indeed.

Irina knew deep down that she would lose face if she dared to refuse.

"Good, our student Irina has readily accepted this challenge." The host said, "Then please take a break for a few minutes for the two of you, and our answer will begin immediately."

"No need." Ying raised his eyes, "There isn't much time left, so let's start straight away."

The moderator was stunned and quickly returned to his senses, "Then Irina student ....."

"A direct competition is a direct competition." Irina sneered, "I don't need a break either."

Both said so, and the host went along with it, "In that case, I will now ask the two contestants to look at the big screen."

On the big screen, the first question soon appeared.

The audience and netizens also watched with rapt attention.

[The question gave the process of proving Hodge's conjecture, please fill in a few of the blanks.]

Once it came up, it was one of the world's seven mathematical puzzles.

The world's seven greatest mathematical problems have remained unsolved mysteries to the entire mathematical community.

So the International Mathematical Centre has offered a reward of one million dollars for each of these seven problems.

The Hodge Conjecture was only proved by a mathematician in China earlier this year, but it has not yet been made public.

This is how this mathematician's family proved it.

Even if it is only missing a few blanks, it is still difficult.

So this was a question that the chief questioner had no intention of making anyone work out.

He happily poured himself a cup of hot tea and just watched.

Ying narrowed his eyes slightly and had already reported the answer just as Irina took out a pen and paper from the table and started to count.

“The number one in the overall list is indeed rich in learning in this area of mathematics.” The moderator was also stunned, but his clinical response was quick, “Here is the second question, a memory test for this one.”

[What is the one hundred and first decimal place after pi?]

Ying Zidian’s voice was smooth, this time answering in seconds, “8.”

“It seems that our student Ying Zidian also has a strong memory, it’s not bad for an ordinary person to be able to recite to the tenth place.” The host said as he showed the screen above, “This is the third question.”

The competition went faster than anyone could have imagined.

Every question, whether it was a scientific or cultural subject.

Even, a few of the questions had veered into many proper nouns many people had never heard of before.

But not once did Ying take more than ten seconds to answer the questions.

The chief questioner was sitting right in the professor’s chair, and he clearly heard the sound of his heart breaking.

[F\*ck, I’m looking dumb once again, is this the real powerhouse?]

[I’ve only just finished reading the question, and Ying Shen has already given the answer.

I don’t want to talk about anything else, I’m so happy, how this Irina bullied our Chinese player in the beginning, now I have to pay her back tenfold and a hundredfold! Hahahaha, see, she scored zero!

After the 17th question was still answered by Ying Ziji first, Irina’s face finally sank.

Her fingers squeezed tightly, and cold sweat was falling down on her forehead.

It was true that the questions were not difficult, and she could make sure that she could figure them out within twenty seconds, but Ying Zidian was even faster than her.

How could a high school student be so fast?

In fact, for the participants of the isc international final, the difficulty of the questions was secondary to the time.

Ninety-nine percent of the questions they basically knew, they just lost out on time.

The questions in the individual competition were only one-tenth as difficult as those in the team competition.

It was with the use of time that Irina had been able to press the scores of dozens of Chinese players.

But she really didn't expect that she would now be the one to be pressed for points instead.

"One more point for student Ying Zidian." The host raised her right hand, "Our score is now 17:0, student Irina, you have to work hard."

Irina pursed her lips, no longer in her previous overbearing pomp.

She looked at the timer that belonged to her and blushed slightly.

Zero points.

As if in mockery of something

But it wasn't that she wouldn't, it was that she hadn't beaten Ying Zidian in time.

The live stream pop-ups were full of clear mockery.

[Look who's the trash!]

[Prodigy Irina, you're no better than that. Go ahead!]

At this time, Ying raised her hand.

The host saw it and asked, "What is it, Ying Zidian?"

Ying Zidian looked unmoving: "I need a timeout at half-time."

"Good." The host didn't ask why, and spoke loudly, "Time out at half-time."

Irina also took out a tissue and wiped the sweat from her head, ready to take a drink of water and rest for a while, but Ying Zidian picked up the microphone.

She turned the volume of the microphone to the highest level and turned her head slightly sideways to Irina, who had just unscrewed the lid of the mineral water.

Her voice was cold and slow, without warmth.

"Rubbish."

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It was also quiet because it was a halftime pause.

Those two words came clearly into everyone's ears.

Ying spoke in English, which was largely understood by the audience present.

Irina's hand still kept working on opening the bottle cap, the smile at the corners of her mouth froze little by little.

Her eyes were cold, she gritted her teeth and said, "What did you say?!"

Ying Zidian didn't mind repeating it again, her eyes faded: "Rubbish."

[Hahahahahaha! Rubbish! I'm talking about you!

[I know why Ying Shen came back to the tournament as number one in the overall ranking, she wanted to say that word to Irina.]

[I really, don't know what to say, I just want to cry.

For three days of the tournament, I watched from the beginning to the end and I heard Irna say rubbish dozens of times in total.

She was targeting our national players and humiliating our players' dignity, and several little sisters were crying, but we couldn't do anything about it.

[Do you know why we like Ying Shen? She knows a lot, but she doesn't deliberately try to show off and suppress others, but she also doesn't stoop so low as to let others step on her head.

At this moment, all the black people in the live stream with rhythm also disappeared.

Offstage, Teng Yun Meng covered her mouth and tears flowed out of her eyes.

"Don't worry." Ying Ziji's right leg was slightly flexed, standing in a loose stance as she seemed to smile, "One point, I won't even let you get it."

Irina jerked her head up, "Don't talk such big words, you're dreaming!"

There would always be a question that she could solve faster than Ying Zigi.

But the next answer was simply a torture for Irna.

After five questions, she still didn't get a single point.

The speed of Ying Zidian's work made her feel fearful for the first time.

"Ah, this question is a fun question with an easy topic, just in time, let's relax a bit too." The host smiled, "Please ask the two contestants to look at the question."

On the big screen, the screen rotated and a new question appeared.

[Ghostbusters chose two numbers from 2-99.

Told the sum of the two numbers to Pang Juan and the product to Sun Bin.

But the two did not know each other the numbers they got.

The next day, Pang Juan said to Sun Bin, "Although I don't know what the answer is, you must not know it either."

A few seconds later, Sun Bin said, "I know."

Half a second later, Pang Juan also said, "I know."

May I ask, what are the two numbers?]

Zuo Li: “.....”

He had always felt that the question team was sick, otherwise they wouldn't have specifically used the 18 bell language to come up with questions for the team competition.

[???? What the hell kind of questions?]

[Did Ghostbusters really do this? I'd hammer him if I were Sun Bin.

[Don't be fooled by the question, it's really simple, I'll give you a little bit of information, the question uses Goldbach's Conjecture .....]

A number of viewers and netizens have already followed and started to solve the problem.

The science team also did their duty and started to popularise the science on the pop-ups.

But it was only five or six seconds after they finished reading the question.

On the stage, Ying Zidian had already pressed the answer button and said indifferently, “The two numbers are 4 and 13.”

The chief question writer, who was proud of his ability to survive 10 seconds: “.....”

Wasn't his question sick enough?

[I'm really down on my knees for you, do you think you can get the answer to all the questions at once?

[Look at the question writer's face, he's cracking up.

“Shady shady shady!”

Some of the audience below shouted again, especially the students of Ilan Public School.

One boy was excited: “The people in this question are all oriental, Irna doesn't even know them!”

If Irna lost, all the points Irna had won would go to China.

Then when the time came, it would be them at the bottom.

“This audience please take your seats.” The host smiled lightly, “The questioner has considered every student, and will definitely not be biased.”

[Laughs, saying the organising committee is biased towards China? What's wrong with that? There are questions from all countries, and I think there's even a myth from O. What, Ying Shen knows your O's and you don't know China's, so you're saying that?

[Rubbish is rubbish, you only make excuses for yourself.

Irina's face was even whiter, and she couldn't even stand still.

From the time she became a prodigy until now, she had never been mocked like this before.

“Now for the last question.” The moderator took a card from the chief questioner, and after he glanced at it, “This question has to do with one of our genius scientists, Simon Brand, who, too, was the reason we held the isc in the first place.”

Ying Ziji's eyes twitched slightly, her eyelashes dropping.

It could be said that of the many teachers she had had during her last trip to Earth, Simon Brand had taught her the most.

Only Simon Brand's life had not been very peaceful either, except in terms of scientific research, which could be called tragic.

Irina's eyes were suddenly cold, and her fingers creaked.

Naturally, Ying Zidian noticed it and his eyes narrowed.

Irina's reaction was a little too loud.

"We have bid farewell to one genius and now we have two geniuses of the new century." The moderator continued, "Okay, now both of you, please listen to the question, it's a giveaway question -"

"Simon Brand left behind numerous manuscripts, which are now kept in the O Continent Museum, and our organising committee has photographed these manuscripts and displayed them on the big screen."

On the big screen, a yellowed piece of paper soon appeared.

It was drawing, a very complex drawing, the sky was the limit.

The title also came out.

[Excuse me, what is the name of this drawing drawn by Simon Brand?]

The audience and the netizens were a bit confused.

[Is this a giveaway question???]

[If you haven't seen it in a museum, you wouldn't know it, would you?]

I've been there, and there are several drawings of Simon's manuscript that look basically the same, but they're just called different names.

Ying's gaze stopped on the big screen for three seconds and he slowly spoke, "sc-300-v, the fifth generation machine."

As soon as this answer came out, Irina's expression changed in an instant and she abruptly looked at the girl.

The presenter froze for a full half minute before coming back to his senses, still in a trance: "The answer is the sc-300-v, an aircraft designed by Simon Brand, but it didn't exist at that time, it was his idea."

When he finished explaining, he couldn't help but give a sigh of admiration, "It seems that student Ying Zidian has the ability to never forget."

Ying Zidian paused, "Not bad."

Of course, she remembered things quickly.

But not this drawing.



It was a drawing that she had watched Simon Brand draw with her own eyes before, and she was very impressed.

“The thirty questions are over and our scores are in.” The moderator eased over to take a breath, “Please look at the big screen.”

The big screen scrolled for a moment and the scores for both sides appeared.

It was red, big and conspicuous.

30:0!

A big score!

A real crushing!

Feng Yue took a big breath, all sweaty: “We won, Meng Meng, we won!”

Teng Yun Meng choked out a sob as she kept wiping tears from her eyes, “Yes, we won.”

Zuo Li stared blankly at the score on the screen, his eyes also red.

He had been prepared to be at the bottom of the table.

But now someone was telling him with their actions that they had turned their defeat into a victory.

On the stage, the girl came down and stood in front of him.

“Professor Zuo Li.” Ying Ziguai bowed slightly, “I’m honoured.”

The four words made Zuo Li’s eardrums vibrate, as if shocking waves were sweeping in and hitting his heart and soul.

Zuo Li’s throat rolled and his voice trembled, “You’re good, you’ve done well, no one has done better than you.”

Not for personal glory, but for the country.

“I’m going to rest for a while.” Ying rubbed her head, “Give me the overall results when they come out.”

Although she had learnt a lot of new knowledge, she was also highly concentrated during the question-answering process, and had consumed too much.

On the side, Fu Yunshen picked up her jacket and draped it over her body, holding a thermos in his right hand: “Have some light salt water.”

Ying Zidian nods.

The two of them go to the big lounge backstage.

Ying Ziji takes a sip of the water and is silent for a while: “Actually, I didn’t think about it that much, I just didn’t want to see them being bullied.”

Fu Yunshen stroked her head and smiled lowly: “I know.”

“Want to eat chocolate.”

“It’s ready.”

The two of them went out through the side door of the venue.

On the other side, Irina suddenly woke up and ran out with her, quickly standing in front of Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyelashes.

Irina’s expression was frantic, her fingers trembling: “It was you, wasn’t it? It must be you!”

“Only you, who would know so much!”

Irina stepped forward, her voice growing louder, “I remembered, you remembered, and I lost to you again! I’m not happy about it!”

Ying coughed twice and didn’t look up, leaning his head sideways against Fu Yunshen’s right chest.

“This harmful trash is crazy.” Fu Yun Shen’s eyes were slightly deep and faint, “Please take her away.”

The guards hesitated for a moment, but still gradually leaned over, but did not move.

Irina was, at any rate, a prodigy protected by Helga University.

If anything happened, they couldn’t afford it.

The confrontation between the two geniuses attracted quite a few people.

There were also more and more people backstage, all a little surprised and wondering what was going on.

“It must be you! I can’t be mistaken!” Irina simply could not bring herself to calm down as she hissed and snarled, “You’re Gwen!!!”

Simon Grand, the genius scientist of the 17th century, and his most prized pupil.

Gwen Brown.

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In her lifetime, no, two lifetimes, Irina would never forget that name.

The name was a constant reminder to her of her failures and shame.

In fact, as rumours had it, with the help of hypnosis, she remembered the memories of her previous life.

When the reporters came to interview her, she didn’t hide it and told people straight away in a big way.

After all, no one would even believe such things if they were told.

Even Irina herself was a little incredulous at first, but then accepted it with delight.

How many people could be like her?

Only, Ilina lied about something.

She was not a scientist.

Because her name was not even in the history of the O Continent, she was not recognised by the scientific community of the time.

In her last life, she was twenty-eight years old when she died.

In the 17th century, in 1639.

She died in prison, bruised and battered, having not eaten for several days before her death.

You could say she was starved to death.

Ilina was resigned to it.

In terms of intelligence, she was definitely not inferior to Gwen Brown.

Even if it was that much worse, it was nothing.

But also being under Simon Brand's tutelage, he never saw her and only gave Gwen Brown the benefit of the doubt.

Ilina simply couldn't accept this difference in treatment.

Only Gwen Brown herself was not flamboyant and had no intention of entering the world of research.

She was involved in a number of Simon Brand's experimental projects, but did not hang her name on them, let alone ask for any honours.

But Ilina still hated Simon Brand with a passion.

If he had let her be involved in his experiments, she would have been able to take her place in the world of research and achieve unparalleled glory.

But no.

Simon Brand did not allow her to participate in the core research.

In those days on the O Continent, technology was advancing at a rapid pace and people's minds were liberated, but there was still some dross that had not been completely eradicated.

In addition to war, there were plagues and other calamities that occurred.

But none of these could compare to that dark period of history.

It was a three-century-long persecution that swept across o continent for three hundred years.

It was only in 1780 that it was officially stopped.

The witch trials, known as the “witch hunts”.

It was not only the real soothsayers who were persecuted.

Many more were innocent women.

Women who were branded as witches were immediately beheaded without any evidence and their bodies were burned afterwards.

The number of souls was uncountable.

Of course, Irina did not know that there were soothsayers in the world.

Her scientific attainments, though high, were still part of the general population.

Things like alchemy and astrology would not be open to her.

Unless, of course, she was able to enter Norton University at that time.

But at that time Norton University was not open to the public, nor was it enrolled, and most people did not know that there was such a university.

Because of her hatred for Simon Brand, Ilina accused his wife of being a witch to the Holy See of the time.

Coincidentally, at that time, there happened to be a plague in the city, which killed many people, and many refugees.

Simon Brand’s wife was an ordinary woman, and not academic.

But she was kind and would make porridge and pastries herself to go and relieve the refugees in the city.

So Ilina spread the rumour again that the plague had been brought on by Simon Brand’s wife.

The power of the Papacy was still great at the time, and in this way an innocent woman was burned to death in public.

Simon Brand was also devastated by this and left the city, returning to the town where he had once lived.

Ilina was sorely disappointed.

She had learned a lot anyway, and she was perfectly capable of going to another country and furthering her education.

In time, sooner or later, she too would have been glorified.

But she didn’t succeed in getting out in one piece herself.

Gwen Brown, who had disappeared for a year, suddenly returned and sent her to prison.

That prison did not belong to the Holy See, nor to any of the royal houses, and Irina had never seen it.

She was tortured inside and finally died a miserable death.

When she was conscious again, she found that she had come more than three hundred years later.

This was a time of rapid technological development, and many of the visions of the scientists of old had come true.

Ilna knew that her chance had come.

She was going to stand on the world stage and show Simon Brand that his previous choices had been wrong.

But she hadn't expected it at all, and once again she had failed, quite completely.

"You're her! You must be her!" Ilna's face had twisted up, "If you're not her, how do you know so much about Simon's manuscript drawings?"

"Interesting." Ying raised her eyes, faintly, "I went to the O Continent Museum only the day before yesterday, and this manuscript of Simon's, it's in pavilion one."

She knew who Irina was.

A traitor under Simon Brand's tutelage.

The one who had directly killed her mentor's mother.

And the one she'd sent to prison with her own hands.

If she hadn't rushed back from the ancient martial arts world of China in time, Simon Brand would have gone mad sooner or later too.

Genius and madness were often in a flash.

She hadn't really thought that a hypnosis would wake up this traitor.

Ying Zigu's eyes were slightly cold.

She now had reason to suspect that this was a premeditated hypnosis.

There was always a demon when things went wrong, and one could not let go of the slightest irregularity.

It was just that up to now, they hadn't found out who the hypnotist was who had hypnotised Irina at that time.

There were no hypnotists on the nok hypnotist list that could match up.

It is true that some of the hidden hunters are very strong, but they are not on the list.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, "Well, I testify that I accompanied her."

The people around looked even more astonished and pointed.

"She's crazy, isn't she?"

"Isn't that just a zero being scored? This prodigy's mental capacity is too weak."

“I’m an avid fan of Simon Brand, and there is no such disciple under him as you’re talking about.”

Simon Brand’s apprentice and scientist of all time.

This is what makes him great.

“Of course you don’t know that!” Ilna hissed, her face turning red as she began to jump, “Because she kept a low profile and Simon respected her, he would never write her name!”

That was the difference in treatment.

Again, no name was left, but she was a disgrace.

“You’re here to get back at me aren’t you?” Irina became more agitated, “Why do you always want to destroy my honour, why?!”

Ying didn’t say anything, she just looked at her with very cool and pale eyes.

“How dare you look at me like that? How dare you? I—” Irina yelled and roared, and her spirit failed her, her eyes rolled over and she suddenly fainted.

The onlookers took a step back, afraid of what might happen to them.

The guards had to go up even if they didn’t want to.

Several guards picked up the fainted Irina and took her out into the corridor.

The guard captain went up and was apologetic: “Miss Ying, I’m sorry for the disturbance and inconvenience.”

Ying Ziji gathered the suit jacket Fu Yunshen had draped over her and her voice was calm: “It’s alright.”

“Leave professional matters to the professionals.” Fu Yunshen was faint, “Xue Sheng will solve everything, Yao Yao, go and rest first.”

Hypnosis can awaken memories, and it can also erase them.

To put it bluntly, Irina was well because of hypnosis.

As soon as Yu Xue Sheng released her from hypnosis, she would become what she once was.

Insane and no longer a prodigy.

This punishment would be greater than sending her to prison again.

Ying Ziyi nodded, “Let’s go.”

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Inside the meeting hall.

It was now time for the judges to give their overall scores.

Except for Irina’s side, the teams from the various national regions were all excited.

Zuo Li was also a little nervous and raised his hand to loosen his tie.

The team competition was fine, but the individual competition was a bit complicated, so it was troublesome to convert the total scores.

Because of Ying Zidian's actions, Zuo Li was so full of the word "awesome" that he didn't even think about calculating the scores himself.

Next to Zuo Li, the teacher from Helga University looked very ugly.

He hadn't even paid attention to the participants from M and F countries, not to mention China.

These students would not be Ilna's opponents at all.

But now, not only had they lost the competition, but they had also lost their character.

At this time, the phone suddenly rang.

"What? Ilna's been admitted to the hospital?" The teacher just listened and his expression changed, "Okay, I'm going over there, let the psychiatrist and brain doctor take a look first."

After saying that, he didn't care to wait for the final ranking to come out and left in a hurry.

Zuo Li coldly snorted, "Rubbish."

He was also too lazy to bother with these people, his eyes burning as he stared at the big screen.

"A total of twenty-four judges from the panel of judges have jointly tallied up the final scores." The moderator stood on the stage, "A perfect score of one hundred, please see."

The big screen moved and the final score soon appeared.

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Only the top ten have prizes, so the ranking has been released for only ten country regions.

It is put backwards, starting from tenth.

no.10: country z, 77.79 points

no.9: country b, 78.01 points

.....

no.3: country f, 83.37 points

no.2: country m, 86.92 points

Zuo Li became even more nervous and could not help but swallow his saliva.

The big screen changed once more and the first was then shown to all the viewers.

No.1: China, 94.74 points!

Zuo Li stood up sharply, his eyes widened and he lost his voice: "I can't believe we're on 90?"

"Number one, we're number one!" Feng Yue went crazy with joy, hugging another contestant next to him in excitement, "Hahahaha, number one!"

The pop-ups on the live broadcast also exploded in an instant.

[China is number one, number one!!!]

[Congratulations!]

[I'm a student of Qingzhi, and Ying Shen is my schoolmate, I have something to brag about.]

Zuo Li's fingers were trembling, he was busy picking up his phone and calling Ying Ziguai, excited: "Ying, we've won first place, we're presenting the award now, are you rested? Come and receive the award."

Originally, it was the delegation of professors, the honorary professors from the Imperial University who came with the delegation, who were supposed to receive the award.

But Zuo Li knew that without Ying Ziguai, they couldn't have scored so high.

Let alone getting high scores, it was unknown whether they would make it into the top ten.

To save the world from falling, to help the building to fall.

He couldn't think of a second sentence.

In the microphone, the girl refused without hesitation: "Professor Zuo, I don't want to move, you go."

Zuo Li: "....."

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In the lounge.

Ying Ziji ended the call, she held up the hot water and looked at Fu Yunshen, pondering.

She was still thinking about something related to Irina.

Irina hadn't actually recognised her, she had just lost the match and couldn't accept it.

In an emotional breakdown, she would have said that.

Irina had at least been hypnotized to awaken her memory and there was still a trail to follow.

After she died in the spirit cultivation world, it was reasonable to say that there was not even a soul left.

To be able to return to Earth again, even she herself had not understood what was going on until now.

And this was something that she did not say, he did not ask.

Even he was able to guess something.

After all, they had spent too much time together, and the knowledge skills and force she had mastered were indeed beyond her age.



Ying Ziguai narrowed her eyes, her eyelashes dropping: "Sir."

Fu Yunshen looked up, "Hm?"

The girl hooked her hand towards him, lazily: "Come here for a moment."

"Quite a mystery." Fu Yunshen stepped forward, he half crouched down, a listening posture, his peach blossom eyes curved up, "Little friend, what do you want to tell me?"

Ying Ziji glanced at him and held his chin, "I've thought about it."

Hearing this, Fu Yunshen's back tensed slightly for a moment, but he smiled cynically, "I can take the top spot?"

"Yes." Ying Ziji leaned back on the sofa and raised his eyebrows, "Wait until I finish my entrance exams."

Fu Yunshen: "....."

He had forgotten that their little friend still had to take the college entrance exams.

"After you graduate, which university are you going to?" Fu Yunshen put his hand against his head and gave a low laugh, "Norton University? I can help you get an invitation in exchange."

Norton University would buy logic questions from ibi and use them to test incoming freshmen.

In the past, ibi's side had always asked for a new weapon from Norton University.

Ying immediately lost her expression and was ruthless: "I don't want to go to either one."

The reason she took the entrance exam was because she promised the headmaster.

Ying Ziyi paused and spoke again, "But I do have to go to the Imperial City, you know, about my father, I have to help him untie his heart."

"Hmm." Fu Yunshen didn't ask anything else, he just said, "To accompany you."

Those peach blossom eyes floated with a faint light, as if fine stars were falling down.

Gathered with deep feelings, loving and gentle.

The faint emerald sunken fragrance carried a few cool and refreshing touches.

His already handsome features were even more captivating at this time.

Ying Zidian raised her hand and poked a finger at the man's face, pushing him away a bit, her eyes cool: "I warn you, don't discharge your eyes at me, I don't eat that."

"Discharge?" Fu Yunshen paused, "Yao Yao, don't accuse people wrongly, tell me, how am I discharging electricity?"

Ying Ziji glanced at him, "Your eyes."

"Eyes?" Fu Yunshen didn't have any intention of restraining himself, his fingers tapped on the sofa, "I can't help but look at the person I like."

He leaned in slightly, interested, "Shy, little friend?"

"No."

"You have a blush on your face, though it's very light."

"Oh." Ying yawned, his voice unhurried, a smooth tone, "Then I can't help but be shy with people I like."

"....."

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The internet is technologically advanced and there are many people watching the live stream.

The news quickly spread back to the country, and once again Weibo crashed and the hot search exploded instantly.

#isc international tournament, #1 in China

#Ying Ziyi, the Jedi comeback

#Ying Zidian: rubbish

#Ying Ziyi, the one who saved the day

Weibo has always had more celebrity news, but it was all squashed.

[Aaaahhhhh I'm crying!

[Who dares to say that China can't do it?!]

We have nothing else but an undying spirit, and to borrow a phrase from a famous general of the Western Han Dynasty, those who violate the strong Han will be punished even if they are far away!

There was a lot of joy on Weibo and a lot of excitement at Qingzhi High School.

The first and second years even took three days off to watch the live broadcast.

After receiving a call from the head teacher, the moral education director immediately rushed into the headmaster's office and excitedly slapped his desk: "Principal, number one! We're number one! A resounding victory!"

The headmaster's hand shook and he almost threw his glass out.

He pointed to his computer and said quietly, "I know, I'm watching it live."

"Banners, this thing must be banned." The German-speaking director was giddy, "We'll make the biggest banner for Ying."

It's not just an honour for the country, it's also an honour for Qingzhi.

The headmaster pushed up his glasses, "Go and get ready, then hold a party, this will wait until after the exams, the whole school can go."

Qingzhi wasn't short of money anyway.

The moral education director nodded and immediately went to prepare.

He had never been in such a good mood that he saw a couple holding hands in the playground and didn't even bother.

\*\*

After the award ceremony, there was a celebration banquet.

The organising committee had also prepared hotels specifically for each national region.

Since it was a party for the participants, Fu Yunshen didn't go along, but booked a private room in another hotel.

He would come over after Ying Ziyi had finished the celebration banquet.

"Old Fu, Big Brother's sister is really bullish." Qin Lingyan took a bite of bubble noodles, "It's so handsome, I want to marry."

Hearing these words, Fu Yunshen inclined his head.

His eyes were deep, like stars, and he gave a low laugh, "What did you say?"

"Didn't say! Didn't say anything!" Qin Lingyan was startled, "I just had a quick tongue, I didn't have any ideas at all, how dare I."

He was standing next to him, he was just a brother.

Fu Yunshen said indifferently, "If you had any ideas, you wouldn't be sitting here intact now."

Qin Lingyan: "....."

He knew that he was afraid that he would be captured by this man and thrown into the sharks of the Atlantic Ocean to be spared.

Qin Lingyan shivered and quietly took out his phone.

[O sister, isn't your hosting over? Come back quickly, your brother is dying!]

A minute later, Qin Lingyu's message came in slowly.

[What? That's great, I'll buy you the best piece of grave.]

[.....]

Qin Lingyu ignored Qin Lingyan again, she closed her WeChat.

She had made a deal with her fans that she would show them the scenery inside the university city after the game broadcast.

Qin Lingyu also had a room number on the Shark Live platform.

As soon as she turned on the camera, the popularity in the live stream room began to skyrocket.

[Here it comes!]

[It's rare for Yu Pup to be crazy open these days, I declare us the happiest fans in the entertainment industry.]

When will your and Ying Bao's music video be released? I can't wait for it.

Qin Lingyu: "Then let's wait."

[Look at the baby, the baby wants to see a face feast, Yu-chan, can you invite Mr. Fu from the venus group too?

Qin Lingyu: "In broad daylight, you guys don't dream."

Can you help me tell Ying Shen that she is my new husband? I love her so much.

Qin Ling Yu: "I can tell you the address of the mental hospital."

Fans: "....."

Forget it, the woman you fan, you have to finish it even if you are on your knees.

Qin Lingyu walked along the river.

She didn't talk much either, just filming the scenery and occasionally reading the pop-ups to interact.

Having just finished filming the scenery by the river, Qin Lingyu was ready to go to the next place.

Just at this time, the pop-ups suddenly changed direction.

[Yu-chan! Run!!!]

[Run, don't broadcast live!!!]

[Behind! Behind! There's fire, an explosion! It's an explosion!]

Qin Lingyu's eyes changed and she turned around violently.

Boss Lady Chapter 415-416

Chapter 415

"Boom!"

Before Qin Lingyu could turn around, there was a loud, earth-shattering boom in her ears.

The ground was shaking at this time, and the pigeons by the river all cried out in alarm and flew away.

Qin Lingyu also knew that the university town had been invaded by a number of hunters and bombs had been planted in many places.

But those hunters had all been arrested and the bombs had all been dismantled.

Although Qin Lingyu had always disliked Qin Lingyan, she trusted him.

With Qin Lingyan's ability, he was definitely able to find all the bombs.

In this world, there was hardly anyone with hacking and surveying skills above Qin Lingyan.

Why did they still explode?

Even Qin Lingyu's thoughts could not help but stall for a moment.

Three seconds later, she finally reacted.

In the distance, there was a flash of fire, and the booming sound continued.

Qin Lingyu didn't even bother to turn off the live broadcast, she directly stuffed her phone into her pocket and quickly drove a shared motorbike in the direction of the hotel.

It was not the hotel where Fu Yunshen and Qin Lingyan were staying, but the hotel where Ying Zigui and the other contestants were holding their celebration party.

Qin Lingyu could see clearly that the first explosion came from the competition venue.

The hotel where the celebration banquet was held was right next to the competition venue.

The live broadcast was suddenly plunged into darkness and the fans watching from far away in China panicked.

What happened? The screen is black! Yu-chan!

[Yu-chan, respond.

Qin Lingyu is the number one female top streamer in the entertainment industry, if anything happened to her, the whole entertainment industry would explode.

When the screen went black, all the fans could hear was the sound of wind and fierce explosions, panicking so much that they all started calling the police.

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And at this time, the hotel where the celebration was taking place.

Because of her ancient martial arts training, Ying's hearing was far superior to others.

Even though she still had a few days before her divine calculation ability would be restored, she did not relax her observation of the outside world.

Although they had made complete preparations, she always felt that things would not be that simple.

There were some things that the tarot cards couldn't calculate.

There had been subtle sounds even before the first explosion had sounded.

Having followed Fu Yunshen in defusing many bombs, Ying was very sensitive to such sounds.

"Don't eat it." She got up abruptly, dragged Zuo Li, who was still ordering, up with one hand, and for the first time, her calm tone was a little more stern, "Go, get out! Everyone else out too, now, leave the hotel immediately!"

Zuo Li was still a bit confused, but he also obediently stood up.

It was also the next second that the booming sound came.

The explosion started completely!

“Click, click, click, click—”

In an instant, cracks appeared on the wall, and the disease spread at an extremely fast speed.

Feng Yue and Teng Yun Meng and the others also finally knew what was happening and their expressions suddenly changed: “Explosion, it’s an explosion!”

There was no need for Ying Zigui to say anything else, the group quickly ran downwards.

The players and delegations from the other regions also came out in a panic.

The hotel, which was said to be able to withstand a magnitude eight earthquake, couldn’t last five minutes in this explosion.

China’s celebration party was on the fifth floor, and the way was almost blocked when they went down to the ground floor.

The hotel shook even harder, with debris falling and threatening to collapse completely at any moment.

Anyone would have cringed in the face of life and death.

Some students had already burst into tears.

Ying Zidian’s fingers clenched, her eyes slightly frozen, and she whispered, “It’s too late.”

She had internal energy to protect her body, but these people were all ordinary people.

If this continued, they would all die.

Ying Ziji picked up the broken stones on the ground and lifted her head.

With a movement of her finger, the broken stones flew out.

“Bam bam.”

Several shaky cameras were all destroyed.

Immediately afterwards, Ying gathered all her internal energy and gathered it in her palm.

She closed her eyes and her voice was faint: “Professor Zuo, protect yourselves and run as far as you can.”

Zuo Li, who was protecting the students on the side, heard this and was stunned: “What?”

Ying Ziyi didn’t say anything, he just raised his hand.

“Buzz!”

A palm in the air.

This palm directly pushed all the dozens of contestants away from the hotel.

It advanced thirty metres in a second!

The power of ancient martial artists could not be explained by science at all.

By the time Zuo Li reacted, he was already outside the hotel.

“Boom!”

There was another loud bang, and at this time, the dozen-storey hotel finally couldn't support itself and collapsed instantly.

The fire spread and the green grass turned black and scorched.

Zuo Li shouted, “Ying!”

Teng Yun Meng also lost her voice, tears flowing unconsciously, “Ziggy!”

In front of them was a ruin, the ground had caved in and large chunks of rubble were still shaking.

Ying Zidian didn't make it out, she was buried underneath.

Everyone was frozen.

“How did we get out?” Feng Yue was even more dumbfounded, his speech was out of tune, “We got out, why didn't Ying Shen come out?”

Just now he was clearly going to be behind Ying Zigui.

The explosion had happened so suddenly, if he ran, he would have been buried first.

Zuo Li's body trembled as he remembered what Ying Zigui had said to him earlier.

He gave Feng Yue a sharp push: “Run first! Nothing should happen to anyone.”

Just after they had run out a dozen metres or so, an even more intense explosion came.

“Boom boom boom!”

It was deafening.

Flames erupted from the hotel, shaking down the surrounding trees.

The explosions were concentrated in several locations.

The hotel, the competition venue, and the accommodation area.

These three places happened to be where the isc international finalists were clustered.

On the contrary, there were no explosions at Helga University and Forsyth University, two of the top three universities in the world.

The explosion came so suddenly that the guards didn't even have time to react.

It took a few minutes before the alarm sounded.

[Alarm! Alert! Attention all students, all citizens!

[All take shelter!

[All evacuate!

At the same time, the guards were quickly mobilised and began to evacuate the entire university town.

While everyone was running out, Fu Yunshen was going against the grain.

He was far away, and even less at the centre of the explosion.

By the time he heard the explosion, a minute had passed.

He pushed his speed to the limit

Qin Lingyan chased after him on his motorbike, all out of breath.

“Old Fu, don’t be impulsive, the explosion is still going on now, if you go in, not only will you not be able to save Big Brother’s sister, you will also get yourself killed.” Qin Lingyan was also anxious, “She has your ibi’s special clothes on her, they can withstand the blast.”

No sooner had he said this than he realised something was wrong.

They had defused the bomb, yet the explosion still happened.

I’m afraid that it wasn’t necessarily the bomb that they perceived.

Fu Yunshen didn’t say anything, his expression was cold.

His inner strength surged up and he directly carried the boulder blocking the door, threw it aside and bent in.

Behind him, Qin Lingyan shouted, “Fu Yunshen, you’re sending yourself to your death, do you know that!”

The man’s slender figure disappeared into a black cloud of smoke.

Only a faint voice fell, and the tone was still the same sassy dude.

But firm as ever.

“Then die with her too.”

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#O Continent University City, Big Bang

#Ying Zidian and many other participating students were buried #

#♪ The cause of the explosion is still unclear ♪

On the Chinese side, not even two hours had passed before Weibo crashed once again.

By the time the programmer fixed it ten minutes later, the top three Weibo hot searches had not only changed, they had all exploded.



Netizens were stunned.

One second, they were celebrating that China had won the isc championship.

How come the next second, it turned out to be bad news?

[What's going on? What's going on?

What's going on? [Are the precautions on the other side of the continent so rubbish! How do you do things when you can't even detect a bomb?

[Why aren't they testing the place where so many students live?

At this time, 9pm, the headquarters of Skybound Entertainment.

"Is the news from o-continent accurate?" Luo Wenbin was also reading the news on Weibo, "There are quite a few senior executives of Primeval Light Media buried as well? It's even possible that even the Executive Director is there?"

First Light Media is taking this isc international final very seriously, and several of its directors have personally followed them to o continent.

They were also the ones in charge of the general broadcast in China, and were particularly close to the explosion site.

Even if they didn't die, they would be badly injured and disabled.

"Yes, General Luo." The secretary was respectful, "It's true that a senior member of First Light Media was buried, but it's not known if their executive director is around."

"At this time, I guess Primeval Light Media is also in a mess."

"Good." Luo Wenbin pondered for a moment, his voice deep, "Contact Times Media and start making plans to attack Primeval Media, and release all the previously suppressed revelations in turn."

"This summer, I want to see Primeval Light Media's signboard smashed down."

As for those online netizens who were most worried about Ying Zigui?

He didn't care.

If he's dead, then he's dead.

It was not like a school god could help him build an entertainment empire, so it was of little use to him.

## Chapter 416

Luo Wenbin did not want to make a move against Primeval Media so soon.

In his plan, he would at least wait until after the international film festival had ended before targeting First Light Media.

After all, compared to First Light Media, Skybound Entertainment has too few international stars under its belt.

If it wasn't for Era Media behind it, there was no way Skybound Entertainment could have grown to the size it was today.

This explosion in the university city of O Chau has given Luo Wenbin the hope to suppress Primeval Light Media.

He wanted to kill him while he was sick.

As a businessman, not only would Luo Wenbin not be merciful, he would instead step up and make up for it.

The most important thing is that there is absolutely no way to keep Primeval Media anymore.

This cooperation between First Light Media and Total TV had even established the name of the number one entertainment company in China.

"Okay, Mr. Luo." The secretary nodded, "Everything is at your command."

"Let's start with Shang Yaozhi." Luo Wenbin was light, "He doesn't have any black material, so we'll make a set for him, this internet nowadays, just one screenshot can make a lot of people believe."

Netizens who eat melons are not like fans who will go to the root of the matter and look for evidence.

As long as the rumours are strong enough, no one will pay attention to the truth.

The senior management of First Light Media had suffered heavy losses and certainly didn't even have time to care.

Shang Yaozhi was an important artist for Primeval Media and had to be destroyed first.

Originally, Luo Wenbin wanted to recruit Shang Yaozhi, after all, there are not many artists with strength and face value in the entertainment industry nowadays.

But Shang Yaozhi refused without even meeting their people.

Unable to have, then they could only destroy.

"Understood."

The secretary exited the office and went down to prepare.

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Meanwhile, Norton University.

The Vice Chancellor had been wandering around the alchemy and astrology departments for the past few days.

Although he didn't know alchemy, he had given Norton a lot of hand jobs, and he still had some theoretical knowledge.

It had been a long time since these two SS-level colleges had recruited any new students, and the vice-principal was also very worried.

Alchemy is fine, there are very few people who have the talent of divination.

After coming out of the Astrology Department, the Vice Principal was ready to go to the Mechanical Department where Wen Huilan was also.

It was at this time that the head of the admissions department rushed over, out of breath: "Vice-Principal, something's happened! Something big has happened!"

"What is it?" The vice-principal poured him a glass of water and was busy reassuring him, "Take it easy, tell me slowly."

"You know about the ISC international final, right? There was an explosion there and quite a few people were buried." The head of admissions managed to catch his breath, "A few students we were particularly concerned about were at the centre of the explosion!"

The vice-principal's expression changed, "The ones from China are there?"

"Yes, Ying Zigui, she was there." The head of admissions wiped his sweat, "The drone went late and only observed her buried underneath."

At this moment, the vice-principal's entire body panicked, wanting to go forward to the o-continent university city immediately.

But he knew that he absolutely could not go out.

There were quite a few people staring at him.

To be precise, it wasn't staring at him, but at the Divine Calculators.

Although the rival forces hadn't found out who the Divine Reckoner was until now, they hadn't given up. Norton University and the Laurent family, both of which were the targets of their key surveillance.

And these hostile forces would rather kill a thousand by mistake than spare one.

If he dared to go to the scene now, Ying Zidian would be branded as a "suspected divine calculator".

At that time, it would be even more dangerous.

"Immediately, send the school's rescue team out! The most elite one." The vice-principal shouted, "Save the people! Get them all out!"

"I'll allow you to use all your equipment as long as you get the people out!"

His fingers were trembling.

Nothing must happen to Ying Zidian.

If anything happened to her, not to mention Norton's return at that time, even he himself would not be able to forgive himself.

The head of admissions took a deep breath, “We’ve already sent someone over, but it’s too urgent, even if we activate the latest type of plane, it’ll be two hours later.”

Two hours, a lot could happen.

Norton University was a full four thousand kilometres away from the university city of O Chau.

If a new type of plane had not been developed, it would be impossible to get there in a short time.

“Professor Joseph, disconnect the network that transmits between your mechanical department side and the outside world.” The Vice Chancellor remembered the most important thing again and made a busy phone call, “Don’t let student Wen know about the explosion.”

With Wen Listen Lan’s nature, once she heard the news, she would definitely go crazy.

“I’m afraid it’s already too late.” On the other end of the phone, Professor Joseph obviously also knew what horrible things had happened in the outside world, he let out a bitter smile, “Listen Lan has been watching the live broadcast for the past three days and following other news, he knows everything he should know, it’s useless to cut it.”

Norton University had an intranet and an extranet.

The intranet connected everything confidential about Norton University – alchemy, astrology, high-tech thermal weapons.

It was impossible to get on the intranet without a student number.

The extranet is shut down at all times to prevent attacks by hostile forces.

“Then it’s blocked.” The vice-principal’s expression was rare and stern, “You tell him that his sister wouldn’t want anything to happen to him.”

“If he’s doing his sister a favour, then he’ll go out after he’s finished his studies at Norton, otherwise he’ll just be sending a target up for someone to hit.”

He didn’t know if this explosion was aimed at Ying Zidian.

The only thing he could be sure of was that it was aimed at those young geniuses outside.

Ying Zidian just happened to be among them.

The vice-principal’s mind went through the list of all the hostile forces and could not identify a single one that was attached to this bomb attack.

Who and which side, exactly, would target so many people?

“Take me to the school’s main command room.” The vice-principal dressed and strutted like the wind, “I’ll take command remotely.”

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o this side of the university city on the continent, the explosion that had lasted for two hours had finally stopped.

Rescue teams had been dispatched.

Thankfully, the blast did not affect a particularly wide area, and those injured made up the majority.

The rescue teams split up into three groups and rescued people in turn.

Soon, a number of students and professors who had not had time to run and were buried underneath were carried out, placed on stretchers and sent out of town immediately.

The death toll was lower than expected, a total of nine people as of now.

“Captain, there are still a dozen people missing from the list.” One of the team members said, “Let’s survey the territory, the death toll shouldn’t increase.”

“Speed it up.” The rescue captain wiped a sweat from his face, “One dead is an international loss.”

Who were the people buried down there?

The geniuses of the nations.

This was a premeditated attack.

The team didn’t relax either, surveying and clearing the way.

Just then, there was a faint white smoke coming out.

One team member’s arm was instantly eroded and the white protective suit turned a charred black.

“Toxic gas!” Seeing this scene, the rescue captain’s expression changed, “Retreat, retreat!”

Explosions have always brought things like poisonous fog, which is why they had put on their protective suits.

As a precaution, the protective suits worn were all A-grade protective suits.

But now, under this unknown white mist, the a-grade protective suits had been eroded so quickly.

The rescue leader estimated that it would only take a few minutes for the whole suit to be completely eroded.

This was unheard of in their rescue career!

“But Captain, there are still a few people.” One team member took a few steps back, “Not all the people on the list were rescued!”

“Look carefully, this poisonous mist is coming out from inside the ruins.” The rescue captain took a deep breath, “The people inside, they’re still alive?”

He ordered once more, “Retreat, get the other wounded out first.”

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Outside the university town.

Elder Zhong watched as one by one the stretchers came out, but not Ying Zigui.

His nerves, which had been tense, couldn't hold out.

He was on his way to the hotel Fu Yunshen had booked when the explosion happened.

Because he was so far away, he was immediately taken out of town by the guards.

"Tian, Tianliu." Master Zhong grabbed Ying Tianru's arm, his voice trembling, "Dicky will be fine, won't she?"

"No, absolutely not." Ying Tianru struggled to calm his breathing, "Grandpa, she's definitely fine, trust her, the rescue team is inside, she'll come out."

"No, I'm not at ease." Elder Zhong's body shook and pushed Ying Tianru away, "I want to go in, I want to go in and save her myself!"

Ying Tianru held down Elder Zhong forcefully and couldn't help but let out a bitter laugh.

He wanted to go in just now, but was stopped by Elder Zhong dead in his tracks.

Now instead, it was Elder Zhong himself who wanted to go in.

But they really couldn't help much, and going in would only add to the mess.

Ying Tianru took a few steps in to see what was going on in the city.

Instead, he saw the rescue team dashing in.

They had placed a dozen stretchers on the ground, with unconscious students and professors on them.

Ying Tianru stepped forward and still didn't see Ying Zigui.

His eyes changed abruptly and he snapped, "Is no one there? My sister hasn't come out yet! How did you get out?"

"There's a poisonous fog inside." The rescue captain took off his completely blackened protective suit and managed to catch his breath, "The way is already too far gone to see, there's no way to rescue her."

If they hadn't run so fast, the suits wouldn't have supported them.

Ying Tianru's body stiffened in disbelief, "What did you say?"

There was still poisonous mist?

Elder Zhong heard it too, he was almost on his knees, old tears streaming down his face, "Please, please save my granddaughter, she's in there, she must still be alive, you have to go in and save her!"

"I'll give you anything you want, as long as you save her."

What great storms had he not experienced in his life?

Master Zhong had always been bold in his art and would not be afraid.

But at this time he was truly afraid.

He couldn't imagine what would happen if something happened to Ying Zigui.

“Master, we know you’re worried, but there’s nothing we can do.” The rescue captain couldn’t bear it in his heart and had to say, “The poisonous fog is too strong now, as you can see, the suits can’t withstand it, so going in would only be a death sentence.”

“And-”

After a pause, he still didn’t say the last sentence.

This kind of poisonous mist, the testing machine can’t detect what it is, but wearing a protective suit can only withstand it for five minutes.

How long could a mortal flesh body last?

I’m afraid it’s mostly hopeless.

The university town was protected against this, but they had no warning at all of this explosion.

Now most of the people had been saved, the few that remained had to be sacrificed.

Elder Zhong’s body swayed and finally failed to bear up, fainting instantly.

“Grandfather!” Ying Tianru’s expression changed and he was busy holding him up.

Immediately, a doctor who was with him came forward and carried Old Master Zhong to a stretcher on the side.

There were cries all around and people screaming.

After Zuo Li calmed down a group of students, he also went forward, gritting his teeth, “What kind of poisonous mist is it?”

The rescue captain shook his head, “It’s not detected.”

“You give me the protective suit.” Ying Tianru gritted his teeth, “Give me a few more, I’ll change if I can’t stop it, if you don’t look, I’ll go in and look.”

“That’s impossible.” The rescue captain looked serious and refused without even thinking, “You simply don’t have the time to change, we did the test when we left.”

“A quarter of a second of skin exposure in the air and the poison gas will enter your body.”

“I’m not afraid.” Ying Tianru didn’t back down, he looked straight at the rescue captain, “You are afraid of taking responsibility, right? In that case, if I die, I’ll be asking for it.”

The rescue captain was forced into a helpless position.

He turned his head and ordered his team, “Take ten Class A protective suits and give them to him.”

“DEATH.”

At that moment, a faint voice rang out.

Several people were stunned.

Ying Tianru took the protective suits and turned his head.

Upon seeing that the owner of the voice was Wen Fengmian, he couldn't help but be stunned, "Uncle?"

"This is death poison mist, it will damage one's lungs, stomach and all organs." Wen Fengmian's expression, however, was unusually calm and his words were clear, "A-grade protective clothing can't stop it, I know you have an S-grade protective clothing."

"You give me this s-grade protective suit, I'll go in, no one knows this poisonous mist better than me.

Boss Lady Chapter 417-418

Chapter 417

At these words, the rescue team leader also froze, "You knew?"

There are levels of biochemical suits, with level d being the lowest and level s being the highest.

But to the outside world, grade A is the highest.

If one had not been exposed to the industry specifically, one would not have known that there was an S-grade suit above the A-grade.

Even the team members were not aware of this.

The rescue captain had to pay attention to it now, and he asked his team members to take out the only S-grade protective suit and handed it to Wen Fengmian's hand, with a respectful expression: "Dare I ask who you are?"

Wen Fengmian didn't say anything, putting the protective suit on before speaking, his voice very low: "Useless scum."

Ying Tianru was still in a daze.

He knew that Wen Fengmian had always lived in Qing Shui County.

That place, Qing Shui County, was a key national poverty alleviation area.

Many of the people living there didn't have enough to eat, let alone go to school.

The Jiang family's school sponsorship project has really helped a lot of students too.

So when Ying Tianru thought of Ying Ziji living in such a place for more than ten years, it was hard for him.

Both Ying Tianru and Elder Zhong were grateful to Wen Fengmian.

They had no food for themselves, but they still carried Ying Zidian back.

But they were also thinking that Wen Fengmian should not have any education, but education does not mean tutorship either.

Both Ying Zidian and Wen Hailan had been well educated.



But now, Wen Fengmian had casually said the name of a poisonous fog that they had never heard of, and knew about the existence of S-grade protective suits.

What kind of person was he?

Wen Fengmian had already walked in.

Only then did Ying Tianru react and was busy chasing after him, "Uncle, you're not well, it's better for me to go in."

"It's useless." Wen Fengmian remained faint, his voice calm, "You don't understand the death poison mist, I have antibodies inside my body, the S-grade protective suit is only basic protection, sooner or later it will be eroded."

However, only Wen Fengmian himself knew that even if he had antibodies, he would still die if he stayed in the death poisonous fog for too long.

But no.

What was buried in there was his daughter.

He couldn't let anything happen to her no matter what.

Wen Fengmian put on his mask and had no choice but to do so.

Originally, he should have died twenty years ago too.

It started with the death fog and ended with the death fog, so it was a reincarnation.

Ying Tianru froze in his tracks: "Uncle ....."

On the other side, the rescue team member took out a tablet and handed it over, "Captain, the international poison database can't find death poison mist."

The rescue captain frowned.

It was hard to believe that he had been tricked?

"DEATH poison mist? I know." Zuo Li suddenly spoke up, his fingers squeezing tightly as he spoke in a low voice, "Over twenty years ago, an experimental accident on an island off the coast of China triggered a serious radiation outbreak."

"Later tests showed that in the core experimental area, there was still a residual toxic mist."

"This poisonous mist is so damaging to people that even if it doesn't kill them immediately, it will gradually damage the body's organs until they fail."

"All the researchers in the core experimental area died, and this poisonous mist was recorded, as the exact composition was not found out, only a code name 'death'."

DEATH, that is, death.

Death mist.

No one could escape the death mist.

Zuo Li pursed her lips, her hand dropping somewhat feebly, "It's normal that you can't find out, it's forbidden."

Inside the biology lab of the Imperial University, there was death poison mist, only a small canister was stored.

After more than twenty years, it still hadn't been possible to analyse the exact composition of DEATH poison mist.

Some researchers suspected that the material of death poison mist was most likely from outer space, which was why it did not exist on the periodic table of elements.

It was only after Zuo Li was promoted to first-class professor that he learnt about this matter.

All those who participated in the experiments at that time, but who were still alive, kept quiet about the matter.

This was the second time that death mist had appeared on Earth.

Zuo Li was now desperate.

The explosion was not frightening, what was frightening was the poisonous fog.

Even if Zuo Li didn't want to admit it, but Ying was buried deep in the rubble and the chance of survival was nil.

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A white fog blanketed the university city, blocking vision.

The bustling transport hub was now an empty city.

No, there was a team of people.

They too wore protective suits and looked indifferent as they walked among the ruins.

The poisonous mist could not invade their protective suits at all.

On their sleeves was a very clear black skull logo.

It was slightly hideous.

"A bomb made by the Lord Magician himself is no high technology." The young man at the head of the group smiled coldly, "Whether it's a detection machine or not, of course it can't be detected."

Those bombs that could be detected by science and technology were all disguises.

Of course, it was better not to be detected, and when the time came, when they exploded, they would be able to blow up the whole university city.

It was fine if they were dismantled.

They had hired so many hunters to come, also to confuse the other side.

What really worked was the bomb they had taken from the magicians.

It was an alchemical drug.

It was a pity that they only had a few of these bombs, as they were so rare.

“There are still a lot of people who have escaped.” Another man spoke up, “The rescue team came too quickly and all the people buried down there have been saved, should we continue?”

“No, they’ve absorbed more or less of that poisonous mist anyway, their health will be a problem later, and ibi is coming over.” The young man pondered for a moment and shook his head lightly, “The rest, leave it to the hunters, one will die if they can.”

“I really have to thank those universities for gathering so many talented people for us, otherwise the plan wouldn’t have gone so well.”

The men circled the ruins for a long time again, detection instruments in hand.

On the detection instrument, there was no curve of any fluctuation.

This was proof that there were absolutely no living people in there.

“There are no signs of life.” The young man sneered, “Alright, close the team and head back to the city.”

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Endless darkness.

The air was dry.

The clay mixed with the smell of blood irritated the nostrils.

Ying Ziji opened her eyes slightly, her head resting on Fu Yunshen’s shoulder, her voice was soft, “You put me down, if this goes on, you’ll be exhausted too.”

She used up all her internal energy and as fast as she could, she saved Zuo Li, Teng Yun Meng and Feng Yue and those of them.

Then, an even more violent explosion burst from deep within the ground.

As well, she was buried in the deepest part of the ground.

Ancient martial arts, only developed the limits of the human body.

A powerful ancient martial artist was indeed able to defend against even bullets, but if a nuclear bomb went off, even an ancient martial artist would die.

Not to mention, she had only been re-training in Ancient Martial Arts for a little over a year.

Although her experience was all there, her cultivation was not enough.

Fu Yunshen’s voice added a touch of huskiness to it, his breathing slightly raspy from the excessive strength he had expended.

But not only did he not let go of her, he held her very tightly.

With his other hand, he firmly pushed aside the debris in front of him and carried her upwards.

Even though there was already blood running down his palm, splotchy and dripping.

But he just smiled, his voice low, soft and strong: "The person I'm holding is you, how could I possibly let go."

Ying Ziji's eyelashes trembled.

She slowly reached out her hand, her fingers over the hand he was holding her.

Slowly, she dropped it and clasped her fingers with his.

In times of life and death, it was as if the only way to feel alive was to touch something.

"Yaoyao, don't say anything." Fu Yun Shen's breath was slightly heavy, "Protect your heart veins, don't let the poisonous mist enter your body."

As long as the heart veins are not invaded, the poisonous mist can be drained out.

This is difficult for modern medicine, but not for ancient medicine.

But if the heart chakra is invaded, ancient medicine can save it, and it will leave after-effects.

Just now, Fu Yunshen sensed someone above the ruins and heard a few words of their conversation.

He knew it was the enemy.

So he sealed both of their heartbeats and breathing with his internal energy, evading the detection instruments.

Now these people were gone, but not really safe.

Fu Yunshen's eyes sank.

Ying Ziyi used what was left of his internal energy to protect his heart pulse while holding his hand tighter: "If you go out, you'll be put on duty in advance."

Fu Yunshen's lips curved, "Good, I'll keep that in mind."

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Another ten minutes passed and the people waiting outside the city were anxious.

Under the arrangement of the university city lord, the injured and their families were each sent to the nearest city.

Some of the students on the Chinese side were also injured, but held on to none of them.

Feng Yue grabbed his hair and was devastated, his voice choked, "It's all my fault, if Ying Shen hadn't tried to save me, she would have been able to get out herself."

Teng Yun Meng didn't say anything, still dazed.

At this time, the sound of a helicopter roaring rang out overhead, waking everyone up.

Zuo Li looked up sharply, surprised: "ibi! It's ibi!"

A helicopter at the forefront stopped, the suspension ladder landed, and a man jumped down from the aircraft.

Chief ibi, Li Xini!

## Chapter 418

After seeing the man, the lord of the university town was shocked: "Director Lee Sini .....?"

Admittedly, this bombing was definitely within ibi's jurisdiction, so they were bound to come, it was just a matter of sooner or later.

This time the ibi had come quickly, just over three hours had passed since the explosion had started.

But the city owner didn't even think about the ibi chief.

There had been attacks before where the damage had been even worse, and Sidney Lee had been in remote command from ibi headquarters.

How come this time he had come in person?

The city lord subconsciously got nervous.

Who else was buried in here, apart from the talents of the countries?

The City Lord did know something.

The top brass of the ibi were all named after successive emperors of ancient Rome.

For example, the director of the ibi, Li Sidney, or the deputy director, Dea, or the commander of the air warships, Antony.

This represents not only power but also absolute authority.

However, few people know that in the ibi, Sidney is not the most powerful, there is also a supreme executive officer above him.

This executive officer is not part of the ibi's staff, but all ibi personnel are at his disposal, including Sidney.

Li Xini frowned at the university city lord: "Has everyone been rescued?"

"And, a dozen more." Off to the side, the rescue captain handed over the list and lowered his head, smiling bitterly, "The poison mist is too severe for us to get in."

But ibi was a different story.

The ibi had the most advanced defence weapons and technology in this world so that it could maintain world peace.

Li Xini took the list, took another map, and faintly: "Go, go in."

The highest principle of ibi, the life of all citizens of the earth as the first priority.

All others, all come second.

Including their own lives and deaths.

“Yes, sir.” The senior detective raised his hand in salute.

Before coming, they had prepared their rescue cargo and all protective measures.

However, before the ibi’s Detective Agents could get inside, the roar of the plane sounded once more.

Lee Sini narrowed his eyes and looked up, and when he did, he couldn’t help but stare.

It was a plane too, but it was strangely shaped and flat.

The plane stopped and another group of people got out of the plane.

They were wearing school uniforms.

On the right chest of the uniforms was a gold logo.

Norton University Operations!

This time the one leading the group was the head of the Operations Department.

Blonde hair and blue eyes, handsome in appearance, very young, definitely not more than twenty-five years old.

“Thought you guys were here too.” The Minister of Operations nodded slightly, “Let’s go in together.”

At this, even Sidney Lee was shocked, “You guys .....

ibi and Norton University’s Operations Department had worked together several times to catch international criminals.

But the few times inside the cooperation, it was with Norton University cadets in, only then Norton University Operations would come out.

He had confirmed that there were no Norton students in the ruins.

How could this have alerted the Norton University Operations Department?

The Lord of University City was baffled: “Chief Sidney Lee, they are .....

With a wave of his hand, Sidney Lee stopped his words and instead said to the Director of Operations, “Come along then.”

The two teams went in immediately.

The few remaining senior detectives helped the rescue team proceed to settle the wounded, set up makeshift tents and distribute food.

The city lord was also relieved at last, and his tense nerves relaxed.

The presence of the ibi was proof that there was no danger at all.

The lord waved his hand and signalled for the guard to take their turn and rest.

He too took a piece of bread and began to eat it. As soon as he turned around, he bumped into a car that was driving very fast.

The Town Master was startled.

The car stopped just in time as it was about to crash into him.

The senior detective looked up and saw a young man quickly get out of the car.

“Seems to be late.” The youth glanced at the time and frowned, “ibi’s already here.”

Subconsciously, the senior detective looked again at the side of the car, where there was a family crest.

No one on o continent would not recognise it.

The Laurent family!

“Greetings, the Lord of the City of University City, is it not.” The youth extended his hand and shook the city lord’s hand, “I am Colin Laurent, the Laurent family is fully responsible for this loss and for the safety of all.”

The City Lord was dumbfounded and allowed his hand to be shaken, “Huh? Well, well, you guys .....”

The senior detective wiped a sweat from his face and took a deep breath.

The three most globally recognized people to mess with, all together today?!

It’s normal for them to come, what is it with Norton University and the Laurent family?

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At this time, instead of dispersing, the poisonous fog had become even thicker.

Wen Fengmian had already arrived at the ruins of the hotel, holding a life-detecting instrument in his hand as he probed while shouting, “Yaoyao? Mr. Fu?”

There was silence, no response.

Having been deep into the depths of the death’s poisonous fog for so long, the S-grade protective suit had gradually turned black.

Wen Fengmian’s body swayed.

If this was his fate, could it be his daughter’s too?

The protective suit was turning black even faster.

Once it turned completely black, it would no longer be of any use!

“Sir! Sir, please come down! We’ll help you, you mustn’t get excited.” Li Xini, who had rushed over, saw it and jumped up in three steps, “We will save your daughter.”

Wen Fengmian was also really exhausted and had difficulty speaking, his voice was difficult, "Please, do save her."

"Sir, here!" A detective shouted in surprise, "A heartbeat has been detected."

Sidney Lee followed, and several men worked together to move the slab out of the way.

There was indeed someone down there.

But the sight stunned everyone.

With both hands, the man gradually lifted the girl in his arms.

On his arms were wounds, large and small, that were shocking to the eye.

With his embrace, he held out a space of life for the girl.

At the glimpse of the man's face, Li Xini was startled.

It was also at this moment that Fu Yunshen lifted his eyelashes and gave Li Xini a look.

After confirming that Ying had been sent up, all his strength was removed in a moment, and his eyes closed as he fell backwards.

"Long ....." Li Xini's expression changed drastically and he took that title back in time, grabbing Fu Yunshen's shoulder with a quick eye, "Sir!"

The good thing is that ibi brought enough tools to not have to worry about the rubble caving in once again.

Two girls from Norton University's Operations Department immediately took Ying into the ambulance, attached various instruments and began treatment.

Over here, Li Sidney and another detective rescued Fu Yunshen from the deep pit.

"Sir, we found this." Another detective ran over.

He opened his hand and in his palm was a scrap of clothing.

There was a very clear black skeleton symbol on it.

The expression was bizarre, as if it was mocking and provoking something.

Sidney Lee was silent for a moment, "They did it on purpose."

It was true that ibi had not found out the origin of this black skull.

Because all the people who had worn the symbol, whether it was their fingerprints, blood type or face, did not match up on the global database.

The only thing that could be determined was a very disturbed force.

Historically, but wherever this symbol had appeared, though only in a handful of places, there had been a number of casualties.



“Stow it.” Lee Sini ordered, “Bring it back to the station for testing later.”

The two rescue teams also found a few other people on the list.

Thankfully, these few were not in the centre of the poisonous fog and also still had a breath of air left in them.

Li Xini did not send a message to several of their senior groups, only to Anthony.

Only he and Anthony had seen what Fu Yunshen really looked like.

[Sir is still alive.]

That was the only message he could send back.

Yes, he was still alive.

Whether he could wake up or not was still an unknown.

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On the Chinese side.

As the night wore on, the news exploded even more.

The Weibo hot search is still high.

The news is not good.

The planes to the university city have all stopped, so I can't go there even if I want to, I've been scared all night.

I know Feng Yue and Teng Yun Meng have escaped, but where's Ying Shen? How is he?

Until someone in the know revealed a piece of news.

[Yes, the latest news is that there is a poisonous fog inside the university city, and the rescue teams are having trouble getting in, and among those rescued, there is no Ying Zigu's name.

When this Weibo post came out, there was a chorus of criticism.

[Disinformation! Rumour!!!]

I don't believe it, I don't believe it! How could she be dead? She's doing a music video with Yu-chan!

[There's no news from Yu Yu, so I'm a bit panicked.

From the live broadcast, Qin Lingyu's fans could vaguely tell that Qin Lingyu had gone to save someone.

Later on, the live broadcast also cut off, so fans didn't know what had happened.

Qin Lingyu was in O Chau, but also followed the news from home.

He let out a soft sigh and handed his mobile phone to Qin Lingyu who was at the side, “Do you want to report to your fans for safety?”

Qin Lingyu was hanging by one arm, her face pale.

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Chapter 419

She didn't answer the phone, faintly: "No need, wait until they're completely out of danger."

The university city was too big, and before Qin Lingyu could reach the hotel, the alarm sounded.

With her skills, she naturally avoided the guards with ease.

Her injury was sustained when she was chasing a few would-be mass hunters.

That time was so urgent that she didn't have time to make a disguise, and a few passers-by saw her face.

Qin Lingyan frowned: "I cleared the video in time, and your identity may have been exposed as well."

The head of the Zaibatsu that Qin Lingyu had assassinated in the first place belonged to the Taylor family.

If he hadn't covered up Qin Ling Yu's tracks for her, the Taylor family would have hunted her to the ends of the earth.

The Taylor family had a lot of information about the hunters in their hands, and they could tell the identity of the hunters by various traces.

"The big deal is a death." Qin Lingyu did not care and smiled coldly, "I'll wait."

She lifted her intact left arm and adjusted the hanging bottle beside Ying Zigu's bed, then sat on a chair to the side and waited.

Ying Zidian's injuries were no lighter than Fu Yunshen's, and she had also endured the initial blast.

After a night of first aid, neither of them had woken up yet.

"Drip, drip, drip..."

The electrocardiogram machine sounded.

Qin Lingyu jerked her head up and her lifted heart dropped.

The curves of the two ECG machines smoothed out, signalling that the two people's heartbeats had also returned to normal.

"I'll go call the doctor." Qin Lingyan was surprised, "Sister, you wait here."

Qin Lingyu nodded.

A minute later, Qin Lingyan returned with the doctor.

This was one of the most authoritative doctors in the world sent by the Laurent family, with great medical skills.

“What a miracle.” The doctor couldn’t help but exclaim after examining the two people’s bodies, “They absorbed a lot of poisonous mist, and I didn’t expect that they had regained consciousness.”

The ones in the next ward were still in a dangerous stage, their heartbeats would stop from time to time.

Qin Lingyan asked again, “Doctor, when will they wake up?”

“It’s good if they are conscious.” The doctor nodded, “Talk to them more, tell them something that interests them, the exact time of waking up, we don’t dare to conclude.”

The death fog was too strange and they needed to look into it.

“Things of interest?” Qin Lingyan scratched his head, he thought for a moment and walked over to Ying Zigu’s bedside, “Big Brother sister, are you not aware of what Old Fu said when you first hacked into my computer?”

“He gave me the ‘my little friend is really good’, which pissed me off at the time.”

“So this guy must have been thinking about you for a long time, you must wake up, if you wake up, he must wake up too, you guys have a baby, I’ll be a godfather can’t I, and there’s also ah .....”

Qin Lingyu could not listen to this anymore, she dragged Qin Lingyan out of the ward with an expressionless face.

She was afraid that if he continued to talk like this, she was really going to buy him a grave.

Qin Lingyu closed the ward door behind her and went to see if the exhausted Wen Fengmian, Elder Zhong and Ying Tianlv had woken up.

And in the ward, on the bed, Ying Ziji’s hand moved faintly.

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Noon in China.

With less than 20 days to go before the exams, Qingzhi’s senior year has always been a holiday at this time.

The rest of the day was given to the students to revise and prepare for the exams themselves.

Ying Yuexuan knew that the exam was her only chance, so she went to the city library.

That is, until Jing Hongzhen called her out.

The two of them sat down at the café along the side of the city library.

“There’s good news.” Jing Hongzhen ordered two cups of coffee and sighed with a smile, “It’s really good news.”

Ying Yuexuan was not in a good mood at all, “What’s the good news?”

“There was an explosion over in O Chau.” Jing Hongzhen was faint, “The true daughter of the Ying family, who was buried, is still alive or dead.”

Ying Yuexuan's fingers tightened and she looked up sharply, "You mean Ying Zidian?"

"Just read the news." Ying Hongzhen pushed her mobile phone in front of her eyes, "Here, the rescue teams have all said that they didn't rescue Ying Zidian."

Ying Yuexuan read through all the hot searches and pursed her lips, "But they didn't say she was dead either."

"An explosion of this level and she's still in the centre of it, do you think she's made of iron and can live?" Ying Hongzhen smiled, "No need to worry, she's definitely dead, or seriously injured if not dead."

Ying Yuexuan squeezed her fingers tightly and swallowed slowly, "So."

After knowing that Ying Ziyi was number one in the global overall ranking, she stopped following isc and all news related to it.

In order to prepare properly for her exams, she had even cut off the internet.

Because just one more glance at it, the embarrassment and resentment eroded her lungs.

No wonder there are so few people in the library today, it's because something has happened to Ying Zigui.

Ying Yuexuan exhaled slowly, her body and mind relaxed like never before.

Ying Zidian is dead.

That's good.

Without Ying Zidian, Zhong Manhua could only choose her, even if she was not happy with her.

Ying Yuexuan's mood was better.

The o-continent has also just banned her from entering gold for life because she is not a local.

Big deal, she wouldn't go abroad in future.

As long as she could successfully stay in the Ying family, she would be set for glory and fortune in her life.

"The college entrance exams are coming up soon." Jing Hongzhen picked up her coffee and took a sip, "My goal for you is to be the top student of the national paper, only then can you firmly occupy the position of the eldest young lady of the Ying family."

Ying Yuexuan was faint: "That's easy."

Ying Zidian was dead or alive, and even if she was alive, there was no way she could take the entrance exam.

Then who else would the top student of the national paper be but her?

“You do study very well.” Jing Hongzhen nodded, “So this goal isn’t too hard for you.”

The four big families in Shanghai City all started out in business, not exactly bookish families, and had never produced a top student.

If Ying Yuexuan became the top scholar of the national roll, the Ying family would only hold it up.

“Oh yes, it’s possible that that brother of yours has been buried too.” Ying Hongzhen mentioned inadvertently, “It’s a pity he didn’t die last time, I wonder if he’ll have that good luck this time”

Ying Yuexuan was stunned, “What did you say?”

Her feelings for Ying Tianru were complicated.

It was true that Ying Tianru had treated her very well.

But ever since Ying Zigui appeared, she had not been the most favoured one.

Even though she knew that at the beginning, Ying Tianru was trying to make it up to Ying Zidian, she still couldn’t accept the difference.

Ying Yuexuan regretted a little.

She shouldn’t have shown her hand so early, she could have made Ying Tianru hate her if she had only held back a little longer.

But by now, it was too late.

“It’s nothing.” Jing Hongzhen finished her coffee and smiled again, “Mum is waiting for you to take complete control of the Ying family.”

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International attention was focused on the bombing attack.

Three days later, ibi released the news on all social media platforms as well as its official website.

The message did not specifically mention Ying Ziyi, but said that all the people had been rescued and were in hospital, only that they had not yet awakened.

The netizens who had been waiting for the news finally breathed a sigh of relief.

[Thank you ibi!

[It’s good that Ying Shen is okay, it’s good that she’s okay, as long as she’s alive, there’s a silver lining!

[She’ll wake up for sure, she’s so nice, God can’t take her away.]

I’m going to the temple to ask for a charm!

A spontaneous prayer began on Weibo, and the wrapping up of work began on the O Chau University City side.

There was too much going on at ibi, and in order to prevent Fu Yunshen’s identity from being exposed, Li Xini left after making sure they were out of danger.

Another ten days passed.

Ying Ziji finally woke up.

Her eyelashes twitched and she opened her eyes.

Seeing the sunlight again, Ying Ziji still had an unreal feeling.

Her memory was still stuck in the time when she was buried under the ruins.

At that time, the stones had not been completely crushed and she saw someone coming towards her.

Determined and righteous.

He picked her up and told her he would take him out.

Thoughts gathered in an instant, Ying woke up completely and she spoke, "Sir?"

No sooner had this name been uttered than her cold hand was held and a voice fell: "I am here."

Ying Zidian lifted her head.

The man's eyebrows were still as gentle as usual, and his peach blossom eyes were filled with an amorous flirtation.

In the depths of his eyes, he was reflected.

Ying Zidian wrinkled her brow.

Her other hand was on his pulse, and after testing it, she was relieved: "Luckily, you're fine."

That kind of poisonous mist was indeed sinister.

The only thing she could tell was that it belonged to an alchemical drug.

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes lifted and his lips curved, "I'm still waiting for my shift, how could I be okay?"

His hand caressed her head and gently clasped it, his palm warm, intentionally coaxing her, "Call out for boyfriend?"

Ying Ziji looked at him and didn't say anything for a moment.

"Little friend." Fu Yunshen lowered his head and slowly moved closer, "You wouldn't lie to me, would you? I heard someone talking about our baby when I was asleep."

"If you cheat me, what about our baby?"

"No, the first time I called it, I would be shy." Ying spoke in a steady tone, "You let me slow down."

"....."

He really didn't believe that he could say the word "shy" in such a calm tone.

Fu Yunshen had to admit that he really shouldn't have used "shy" to tease her.

Now, he was just lifting a stone and smashing his own feet.

“Boyfriend.” A few seconds later, Ying Ziji lifted her arms and hugged him, resting her chin on the nook of his shoulder, closing her eyes and smiling softly, “Congratulations, you’re on the job early.”

This feeling was amazing.

She had never experienced it before.

She had always been used to being alone, and had only had one friend who was a life-and-death friend.

Nor had she ever considered who she would be with in the future.

Now there was.

This person was the one she had decided to be with.

Someone she could spend her life with.

Halfway through the day, Ying Ziji remembered something and tilted her head sideways: “What day is it today?”

“It’s the third of June.” Fu Yunshen hugged her with one hand and picked up the hot water by the table with the other, “You’ve been in a coma for half a month.”

“It’s June .....,” Ying Ziguai paused, holding her hand on the bed and breathing slowly, “I’m going back to my country.”

June 7th was the entrance exams, and she had promised the headmaster that she would take them.

This explosion was not what she had expected.

Fu Yunshen also knew what she was going to do and paused, “The poisonous mist in your body has been cleared, but you still need to observe it again, we’ll leave the day after tomorrow, okay?”

Ying Ziji buried her head back on his chest, very lazy: “That’s fine, just arrive in the morning of June 7th.”

Fu Yunshen rubbed her head, his fingers picking up a strand of her long hair, smiling lowly: “Girlfriend, so good.”

So soft.

Of course, these two words, Fu Yunshen did not say out loud

His physique was special, and his internal energy had not been consumed.

That’s why he had to wake up five days earlier than Ying Ziguai.

This time the bomb attack was aimed at these geniuses, and to prevent more damage, he had asked ibi to send Elder Zhong and the others back first.

The ward was quiet and neither of them spoke.

Until a mobile phone rang, breaking the silence.

Ying yawned and got up, "You answer the phone, I'll move around a bit."

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes narrowed, glanced at the mobile phone number and picked it up, his tone was light: "You better have something important to do, or else the shark swarm in the Atlantic Ocean is waiting for you."

On the other end of the line, it was Ian, the chief financial officer of the venus group, who was startled, "Brother, what's wrong with me? I'm not disturbing you, am I?"

Fu Yunshen didn't say anything.

"My brother, it's something important, there's been a big move over at Laurent Bank." Ian knew he was going to hiccup if he asked again and immediately cut to the chase, "They actually took 100 billion to invest in some cosmic aircraft carrier project."

"Hahahahahaha, but that cracked me up!"

He was quite stingy himself, but he also had the pleasure of watching other people burn their money.

I don't know where the Laurent family got the urge to spend 100 billion on a space carrier.

A cosmic aircraft carrier, even the few technology companies under the venus group were too scared to talk about this project.

"Cosmic carrier?" Fu Yunshen's eyes slightly converged as he put his phone aside and muted it.

He then turned his head sideways, his eyebrows raised and his voice trailed off, "Yao Yao, have you ever met anyone from the Luolang family?"

Everyone in the world knew how buttoned up the Laurent family was, and other capitalists didn't even think of pulling a single hair out of the Laurent family.

I've never seen them invest so much money in a project that was only a pipe dream at the moment.

Of course, Fu Yunshen has always believed in their little friend.

So one day in the future, a cosmic aircraft carrier would definitely be born successfully.

Ying Ziji thought about it for a moment and shook her head, "No."

She was telling the truth.

She had indeed not met anyone from the Laurent family this time when she returned to Earth.

After all, this guy, Cesar Laurent, couldn't even get out of the castle.

"So." Fu Yunshen hooked his lips, thoughtful, "Brother understands."

The Laurent family was huge, with many branches.

He had to have a suspicion as to which young master had taken a fancy to his people.



Fu Yunshen repositioned the phone to his ear and unmuted it, his tone lazy, "You transfer 200 billion from the company to invest in Helvin Labs' cosmic carrier project, my only requirement, is that you can't be later than the Laurent family."

"One second later and you're fined seven days of counting coins in the vault."

Ian: "???"

"My brother, are you fucking crazy?" Ian was simply dumbfounded, "Since when do you want to fuck with the Laurent family? 200 billion, you kill me!"

200 billion, even for the Venus group, it would take quite some time to earn it back.

Fu Yunshen faded: "Speed, I won't say my words twice."

Ian hung up the phone in tears.

Ying listened to the whole process and was silent for a long time.

Then she picked up the pillow on the hospital bed and threw it at the man's body, her eyes cool: "You're really defeated."

She no longer wanted to talk to him.

Letting Cesar invest because of all that gold in the Laurent family, half of it was originally hers.

It didn't hurt to use it.

"Hmm? How can it be a defeat when it's for Yoyo." After confirming the relationship, Fu Yunshen didn't restrain himself, his long arms spread out and re-hugged the girl into his arms, "Whatever you want to do, I'll defeat it for you."

He said it lightly but seriously, "I'm quite stingy, my girlfriend, I'll spoil her, can't let anyone else get ahead of me."