

Boss Lady 421

Chapter 421

He invested 200 billion, also to tell the Laurent family.

Who is more afraid than the rich.

Ying Ziji's eyelashes fluttered slightly again.

She raised her hand and poked the man's face.

Fu Yunshen looked sideways, his other hand grabbed her fingers before she pushed him away and smiled, "Yao Yao, I promise, I'm not discharging on you this time."

Ying Ziyi glanced at him, "You can't say."

"Okay." He lowered his head and pinched her face, smiling lowly, "Girlfriend, you're the one who said it."

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After another day's rest in O Chau, Ying Ziji departed for China.

Before she left, she went to see Irina.

Irina was lucky that she was in hospital, far away from the explosion, and was quickly sent out.

After that, Yu Xuesheng touched her hypnosis and cured her.

Irina, now, is a normal person.

This proves that the hypnotist who treated Irina in the first place did have bad intentions.

Otherwise, if he really wanted to cure Irina, he wouldn't have tried to awaken any memories of her past life.

Ying took one last look at Irina and her parents through the window and boarded the special plane prepared by ibi.

The university town had suffered heavy losses and the two universities were completely shut down.

But with ibi's help, they would soon be able to rebuild.

The news that Ying Zidian had woken up had not yet been made public.

Even Fu Yunshen wasn't sure if those people would make a comeback once again.

ibi later extracted the debris from the ruin site and took it back to study it.

At first, it didn't work out, but the news came from Norton University.

Both the death mist and the bombs were alchemical drugs.

A professor from Norton University's alchemy department analysed the ingredients of the DEATH poison mist and made the first batch of antidotes, which were sent to the hospital.

"Alchemical drugs." Fu Yunshen looked at the report sent over by Li Xini, his eyes deepened, "The alchemical world?"

The alchemy world was a place that was even more mysterious than the ancient medical world, and even more exclusive.

If you weren't an alchemist, you couldn't get in.

He had only gone in once.

If it was an alchemical drug, it made sense, no wonder so many detection machines had failed to detect it.

Alchemy, even more difficult than ancient medicine, would not be open to the general population of the outside world.

So even after twenty years of research at the Imperial University, they hadn't worked out what the death poison mist was.

Ying Ziji's eyes cooled: "They, too, are the same group of people who went to the Fu family in the first place."

She could be sure it wasn't the alchemy community.

The alchemy world also had strict rules, no alchemist could leave without the permission of the alchemy world.

The alchemy community, too, did not allow such poisonous alchemical drugs to appear.

Once violated, they would be hunted down and killed by all alchemists.

Ying Ziji's hand was propped up on his forehead as he pondered.

"Well, it's them." Fu Yun Shen faded, "The ones who kidnapped Professor Helvin back then were also from this power, but they should only be minions."

He had been investigating for so many years and still hadn't found any trace of those people who had killed Fu Liu Ying.

But this time, this force seemed to have appeared more often and was on the move.

However, it was obvious that they were also concerned about something and had not come out in force.

Ying Ziji closed her eyes for a few minutes, then opened them again, her eyelashes dropping.

She had deliberately observed the next few months in China, and nothing like that had happened.

This was somewhat reassuring.

After observing such a large area at once, sleepiness came over her.

Ying Ziji leaned back in the soft chair and quickly fell asleep.

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A day later.

June 6, only one day before the college entrance examination.

Qingzhi High School.

Although ibi had announced to the public that the injured were in hospital and it was only a matter of time before they woke up.

But without any definite news, a layer of gloom still hung over Qingzhi.

The headmaster was so worried that his hair was falling out and he couldn't eat his meal.

At that moment there was a knock on the door.

The principal wiped his eyes with a tissue and put his glasses back on before speaking, "Please come in."

The door was pushed open and the girl with the mask walked in.

She was wearing very simple white short sleeves, and underneath were high-waisted light blue jeans that perfectly framed her waistline.

Clearly stunning and flamboyant.

The headmaster froze for a moment, not recognising her for a moment: "You are ....."

The girl took off her mask and her face was revealed, "Headmaster, it's me."

The headmaster jerked to his feet, his face filled with disbelief.

He moved too much and hit his leg on the table, the sharp pain causing him to hiss.

The headmaster looked at the girl and his eyes widened.

Shivering, he lifted his hand and pinched himself, finally confirming that he was not hallucinating.

Ying Zigui.

This was the pillar of their Qingzhi.

Standing right in front of him, alive and well.

"It's good to be awake, it's good to be awake." The headmaster sized the girl up carefully, as he spoke, his eyes reddened again, his voice choked and he couldn't help but cry out, "Child, you are a hero, a hero."

Ying Ziji's eyelashes dropped, her fingers clenched and she smiled very softly, "That's a word I can't afford."

"You are, you are." The headmaster couldn't control his emotions at all, "You let me cry for a while first."

Ying stood silent, her eyes misty.

It seemed that she was able to feel more and more emotions by now.

It took a few minutes before the headmistress slowed down, still excited, "Student Ying, it's so good to see you here, I'm going to tell everyone you're awake."

"No, Headmaster, don't tell anyone about it yet." Ying shook his head slightly, "It will be dangerous, just wait until the results of the entrance exams come out."

The headmaster's expression gradually became serious, "I understand."

ibi had not released the full story of the bomb attack to the public, only saying that it was a reactionary force and that a manhunt had begun.

The headmaster could also think that I was afraid that things were not that simple.

"Ying students, you are unaware." The headmaster wiped his eyes again, but this time with a smile, "The senior children all said they must get good grades and not hold you back."

"Or else when you come back, you'll definitely be angry with them."

He had thought that what happened to Ying Zigui would be a heavy blow to the students.

But really, he didn't expect that it would instead become the driving force that pushed them forward.

"Headmaster, I rushed back just for this matter." Ying Zidian paused, "I'm going to take the entrance exam tomorrow, just to let you know that you still have my pass, right?"

"No! Absolutely not!" The headmaster reacted strongly, "You haven't been awake long, you haven't recovered yet, how can you take the entrance exams?"

"The entrance exams are not as important as you are."

"I'm fine." Ying coughed, faintly, "I don't like promises, but what I promise, I will do."

The headmaster couldn't convince her any further.

He stroked his few hairs and happily sipped his hot tea.

It seemed that the banner they had prepared didn't need to be changed.

As soon as she sat for the entrance exam, Ying was sure to be the top student in the national paper.

There was no second possibility.

"Wait!" The headmaster remembered something most important, and he called the girl to a halt again, very nervously and carefully asking, "Ying, you'll be writing the language essay this time, right?"

Ying Ziji: "....."

No, she actually really didn't want to write it.

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On June 7, the college entrance exams began.

The whole country was on alert.

Zhong Manhua also knew about the explosion and kept an eye on it.

Later, both Master Zhong and Ying Tianliu returned unharmed, but kept quiet about what had happened to Ying Zigu.

Zhong Manhua had a vague suspicion.

I was afraid that Ying Zidian was really in a bad way.

But for some reason, she was also secretly relieved.

Up to now, she thought that as long as Ying Zidian did not appear, her life would be back on track.

And sure enough, after the explosion in O Chau University City, those people didn't come back to the Ying family either.

"Xiao Xuan, don't get too stressed." Zhong Manhua spoke calmly, "The teacher also said that the college entrance exam paper is much easier than the mock exams, and you scored 720 in the mock exams.

Ying Yuexuan smiled: "It's still good that mum has trained you."

She knew that as long as there was no Ying Zidian, sooner or later all the others' eyes would come back to her.

Zhong Manhua liked to hear this kind of talk, and was so happy to be coaxed that she added: "Mum will be waiting for you at the cafe across the street, and will pick you up after you finish your language exam, the kitchen is ready for your favourite food.

Ying Yuexuan nodded, "Thank you, Mum."

She squeezed her stationery bag and scanned her eyes around.

Suddenly, she saw a familiar figure.

Ying Yuexuan froze violently and looked straight ahead, not looking back at all.

Zhong Manhua noticed her reaction, "Xiao Xuan, what are you looking at?"

It's almost time for the entrance exams, why are you still distracted?

Zhong Manhua frowned and followed Ying Yuexuan's gaze.

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But she saw nothing but trees.

Zhong Manhua suppressed her impatience and called out again, "Xiao Xuan?"

“Huh?” Ying Yuexuan jerked awake and pursed her lips, “Sorry, Mom, I was accidentally lost in thought just now.”

“We’re about to enter the examination hall.” Zhong Manhua’s voice was a little lighter, “Don’t think about nonsense, only if you do well in the exams will you have a future.”

Ying Yuexuan forced herself to withdraw her gaze, but her hands were trembling and sweat was seeping out of her palms.

She seemed to have just seen Ying Zidian.

But how could it be?

It couldn’t be.

She must have been wrong.

Ying Zidian was still lying in hospital in O Chau, on a ventilator and glucose to stay alive, how could he be here for the entrance exam?

The top student in the national paper would only be hers.

It couldn’t be anyone else’s.

She would not allow it.

The bell rang at this time.

Ying Yuexuan pinched her palm to calm herself down, “Mom, I’m going in.”

“Go on.” Zhong Manhua nodded, “Mum will cheer you on.”

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The other side.

The corner of the street, also out of the reach of the cameras.

Fu Yunshen took out the prepared pen bag and the exam pass and put them into Ying Zidian’s hands, “Try not to let too many people see.”

Ying Zidian nodded: “I have a number.”

She is very good at counter-surveillance.

Otherwise, she wouldn’t have been able to escape so many pursuits hundreds of years ago in O Continent.

“Go for it, big brother!” Nie Chao was cheering and excited from the sidelines, “When you come to the empire, I’ll have the company make many, many dog and pony dramas for you to see.”

He was originally not going to make it over, the burden of the Nie family had all fallen on him.

It was Master Nie who knew he was coming to see Ying Zidian off for her entrance exams, so he had purposely granted him leave.

Nie Chao was sad, but had to admit a fact.

Ying Zidian was more like Master Nie's granddaughter than he was.

Ying Zidian glanced at him, "Then I'll wait."

Only when all the students had gone in did Ying Zidian leave.

Fu Yunshen put his hands in his pockets and watched her leave, his eyes gentle.

"Seventh young man." Nie Chao raised his hand and patted his shoulder, a little envious, "Sending your girlfriend to the entrance exams, isn't this feeling quite new?"

"Mm." Fu Yunshen looked scattered, "There is a kind of 'my family has a daughter who is growing up' kind of comfort."

Nie Chao: "....."

The fatherly boyfriend was stoned.

Nie Chao was coy for a moment, rubbing his hands together, his eyes glowing, "Seventh youngster, do you think my future girlfriend, will she still be in junior high school? Maybe in the future, I'll be able to experience this feeling too."

Fu Yunshen glanced at him and suddenly hooked his lips, his tone idle: "It's been recorded, and it's being sent to your big brother and your grandfather."

Nie Chao: "?????"

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Inside the examination hall.

When Ying Ziji entered, all the other students were already seated.

A few glanced at her, but quickly withdrew their gaze, obviously not recognising her.

Apart from the students in the Talented Class who would be assigned a uniform examination room, the examination rooms for the other students in Qingzhi were normally assigned by district.

She happened to be assigned here, and there were no students from Qingzhi in the same examination hall.

She tightened her mask and sat down to set up her stationery.

The invigilator starts at the first desk with the form.

When it's Ying Zidian's turn, he has to take off his mask because he has to check if there will be any substitutes.

Ying Ziji pulled off her mask.

Her face was very recognisable and too clear and absolute.

The invigilator recognised her at once and was startled for a moment: "You are Ying ....."

Ying shook her head at her and pressed her finger lightly on her lips, indicating to her not to alert others.

The invigilator swallowed back her words in time and nodded nervously.

After letting her sign her name, she went off in a trance to the next desk.

Ying put her mask back on and lowered her head.

The preparatory bell rang and the two invigilators began to hand out the examination papers.

After filling in her personal information, Ying Zidian scanned the essay questions.

She rubbed her wrist and sighed softly.

She might as well write.

It was just this once anyway.

Hopefully, in the future, she wouldn't encounter something as anti-human as a language essay again.

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At 5:30 pm on June 8, the college entrance examinations officially ended.

In the crowd of students scattering outside, Ying Ziyi seemed to stand out.

She walked slowly, even leisurely.

Fu Yunshen was waiting outside.

He was also wearing a mask as his face was also outstanding.

But even so, his perfect figure drew a lot of sideways glances.

"Well?" Fu Yunshen hugged her and snapped his fingers around her waist, "The topic wasn't too difficult, was it?"

Ying Zidian nodded slightly, "It's trivial."

Fu Yunshen rubbed her head and said softly, "Go home for dinner, grandpa and uncle are here."

"I don't want to walk."

"I'll carry you."

Ying Zidian didn't refuse, so she lay on his back.

Fu Yunshen's fingers clasped her calves, his eyelashes dropping as he smiled.

Luckily, his girlfriend would only pamper him alone.

She was still fierce to the outside world.

Ying Ziji was about to take a nap when her phone rang.

She glanced at it and picked it up.



The call was from Helvin.

In the days after the explosion, Helvin had not slept for several nights and had been in the hospital all the time.

It was only after Ying Zidian was completely out of danger that he rushed back to the lab.

“Ying, the lab has decided to hold a presentation on the space carrier project tomorrow.” Helvin asked, “Do you have time to attend?”

After a moment’s reflection, Miss Ying declined, “No, Professor, it’s not appropriate for me to go out now, and I’m afraid I might cause you trouble too.”

The wounded who had suffered from the poisonous mist at the same time as her, although Norton University had sent over the antidote, they had not woken up yet.

If too many people knew about her waking up early, things would not go well.

“Good, then get some rest and make sure you take care of yourself.” Helwyn sighed, “This is a long term project, you can come whenever you want.”

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o Continent.

The Pazzi family side also received the news of the project presentation meeting.

“Family head, fortunately you were wise enough to withdraw your investment in advance, otherwise we would have been dragged down with us.” The steward laughed, “How dare Helvin actually go public with his project, there’s no telling how much ridicule he would have received.”

The head of the Pazzi family was over fifty years old, but still as handsome as he had been in years gone by, and his brow could still be seen in his eyes.

He was physically strong and did not lose out to younger men.

The middle-aged man narrowed his eyes slightly, “This presentation, we are going to be there then.”

The steward was a little surprised, “The family head?”

“Just in case Helvin really did find any investors.” The middle-aged man was faint, “We’ll go and deter those investors who don’t know any better.”

“When the time comes, make them withdraw their investment on the spot.”

They already had a partnership with the Taylor family, all investing in Manuel’s lab.

The scientific research community also knew that Manuel and Helvin didn’t deal well with each other.

Manuel was able to work on a type L spray for wounds, but Helvin hadn’t achieved anything in the past two years.

It was clear who had developed better.

“Then, too, go along with what Helvin and the others want.” The middle-aged man spoke again, “Spread the word about the project presentation and his supporters will dwindle with it.”

Helvin was known as the greatest physicist since Simon Brand.

Since they had decided to take Manuel’s side, they naturally had to help suppress Helvin as well.

First of all, it was necessary to reduce Helvin’s credibility and reputation.

The steward understood: “Yes, family head.”

He hurriedly went down to do his job.

Soon, with the Pazzi family’s impetus, words related to the cosmic carrier also appeared on the major social networking software in O Continent.

Few in China knew about Helvin, but basically all of O Continent did.

All of a sudden, the internet exploded.

[Professor Helvin is amazing! A space carrier!!!]

[God, I’ve only seen this kind of flying machine in movies, and only Professor Helvin would dare to propose it.]

But more than that, there were voices of opposition and mockery.

I’ll admit, Herman is good, but he’s too arrogant, a space carrier? You’re dreaming.

[Don’t you understand? Why did the Pazzi family pull out of the project? Apparently it’s because the project is too phony and empty, tsk, I recommend watching interstellar movies, there are as many space carriers as you want.

I’d like to see what other investors would be so stupid as to invest in this project. If you have time to waste money on such a nebulous project, why not do it for charity?

Oh yes, once the Pazzi family is out of the picture, there should be no investor who won’t look at it, but there are two investors who won’t be afraid of the Pazzi family, the Laurent family or the Venus Group, but can they be hired? [smile] [smile]]

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Although she didn’t go to the project presentation, Ying followed it and also went on the extranet to read the comments.

She raised an eyebrow.

What a coincidence, both of them were here.

She found that there were still quite a lot of prophets nowadays.

Ying leaned back on her bed, looking detached, and logged onto the nok forum with her computer.

As soon as she went up, several messages popped up.

[Only love money]: !!!

[Only Love Money]: Boss, I'm being bullied.

The God Reckoner]: One door doesn't go out, and you can still be bullied?

The only thing I love is money]: There is a venus group, forget what the name of this group is totally unimportant, you wouldn't care about that anyway boss, anyway they gave you the project of the cosmic carrier and invested 200 billion.

I only invested 100 billion, what is this if not bullying me? Is he trying to compete with me for money?

[Only Love Money]: Boss, this is also provoking you, the things in my treasure trove are also yours.

[Divine Reckoner]: .....

Ying Ziji glanced at the direction of the door.

At this time, Wen Fengmian had already gone to bed, but did not cut off the electricity to her.

It was because a certain executive of the venus group who had bullied Cesar Laurent was now lying on the sofa.

She was able to use the electricity for a while longer.

The phone rings again.

[Only love money]: Can I stand this? This is a provocation!

Ying Zidian raised her eyebrows and was about to reply when a new message came.

I'm going to lie down and sleep on the gold, I won't be a part of the venus group, I'm going to laugh at them and waste money!

Ying Ziji: "....."

Sure enough, it was the same middle-aged silly kid.

There was a soft knock on the door at that moment.

The man's tone was low: "Are you asleep, Yao Yao?"

Ying Ziyi didn't want to move, she just replied, "No, you can come in."

Fu Yunshen pressed the door handle, pushed the door open and came in.

The girl was wearing a white nightgown and was leaning quietly on the bed.

The moonlight shone in through the window, falling on her white calves, seemingly gathered in a thin veil.

It was seductive.

Fu Yunshen looked pale, picked up a towel quilt and covered Ying Zidian with it.

Sitting down next to her again, he raised an eyebrow: "When are you going to officially take me to meet your parents?"

"You're so obvious today, my dad and grandpa can see it." Ying yawned, unconcerned, "What's the worry?"

It was Fu Yunshen who had rescued her, and both Elder Zhong and Wen Fengmian knew about it.

The fact is that the old man is always saying that the cabbage has been swallowed by a pig, but he is actually very satisfied with Fu Yunshen.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market.

He has never felt very secure, and he will also suffer from insecurity.

He had always felt that it was his fault that people close to him were leaving one by one.

For this reason, he even went to have his fortune read to see if he was some kind of God-fearing loner.

"It's my first time to fall in love, and my first time to have a boyfriend." Ying looked up, her voice light, "But I will learn how to be a good girlfriend, we can learn together."

"You don't have to worry, in my life, there will be no one else but you."

The tone of the words was very flat, but it was like a shocking wave that hit the eardrums of the listener.

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes moved slightly and he suddenly smiled, pressing her hand: "You make my heart beat fast, do you want to touch it?"

This time Ying Zidian didn't break free and her fingers were carried over.

The man's chest was broad, warm and strong.

After touching it, she yawned and lazily commented, "Nice pecs."

"Hmm?" Fu Yunshen also leaned back on the bed, back to his dandy scattered look, "Specially for you to train, and abs, ready to wait."

Ying Ziji glanced at him before kicking him, "Getting ahead of yourself."

"Alright, down to business, it's not peaceful lately, I'll send you to the ancient martial world to recuperate for a while." Fu Yun Shen stroked her hair, his forehead against hers, and whispered, "I contacted the Ye family, they will settle you down, Yun Shan will also follow you, as for my brother, I have to go out for a trip."

Although the Ancient Martial World was very turbulent, and the large and small families were in constant strife.

But one had to admit that, at the moment, the Ancient Martial World was indeed the safest place to be.

Even that black skeleton symbol would definitely not dare to enter the Ancient Martial World.

Ancient martial artists who had cultivated for more than two hundred years were all hidden from the world.

No one was clear about the true strength of the Ancient Martial World.

Ying Ziji paused and wrinkled his brows, "I want to talk to you--"

"Shh, listen, children should not interfere in the affairs of adults." Fu Yunshen pinched her face again, "What about brother, I don't want you to overwork yourself."

Ying Ziyi was not slow, "Overworking, grows wrinkles, old people."

"....."

"Attacking my age again?" Fu Yunshen turned around, his eyes slightly deep, "Yao Yao, do you think I should punish you?"

Before Ying could say anything, she was hugged.

He was even closer to her.

She could clearly feel his breath, and his lips.

Ying Ziji's eyelashes trembled slightly.

His lips swept over hers and eventually just landed on her forehead.

A soft laugh.

"Good night, girlfriend."

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The following day.

Eight o'clock in the morning, o-continental time.

The presentation of the Cosmic Carrier Project officially started.

Many of the media arrived at the presentation at the first opportunity.

Helvin's status in both the scientific research community and o-continent was extremely high, and his first-hand news was extremely valuable.

"A lot of people have asked me why I opened the Cosmic Carrier project." Helvin pushed up his glasses and smiled a little "As we all know, we have been exploring the universe for decades, but we are still only at the tip of the iceberg."

"There is definitely other life in the universe, and scientific instruments have captured signals from outer space before, but none of us have ever seen whether life in outer space actually exists."

"I've been studying quantum mechanics in the hope of helping the world unravel this puzzle, and this is all I can envision."

On the big screen was a PowerPoint created by an assistant and several researchers.

In it were preliminary sketches of Helvin's cosmic carrier, as well as some proprietary names and theoretical knowledge.

The media, however, were not interested in this knowledge of quantum mechanics, but had to force themselves to wait.

After Helvin had finished his report, his assistant took over the microphone, "Any questions you have, you can all ask them now."

The media, who had been listening drowsily, finally came to their senses and handed over the microphone and started asking questions.

"Professor Helvin, what gave you the courage to open this project of a space carrier? Do you think you have reached the point where your intelligence is capable of developing the universe?"

"Professor Helvin, I don't know if you've read the comments on social media, but many people are saying that you are daydreaming, do you admit that?"

"Professor Helvin, I have to ask, you don't even have the funds, and the space carrier project requires an extremely large amount of capital investment, is it possible that you have found a more powerful investor than the Pazzi family?"

One question was sharper than the other.

The media were asking these questions just to get attention, without taking into account Helvin's mood.

But instead of getting angry, Helvin was calm.

He pushed up his glasses again, took a step back and gave a slight grunt with his hands behind his back.

Let's see who was the fool for a moment.

"I'm glad everyone is so interested in this project of a space carrier." The one in charge of answering was the assistant, who looked agitated, "The lab was facing closure after the Pazzi family pulled their funding."

"The professor and I are also in a difficult position, not knowing how we can keep the project going."

"But thanks to a researcher in our lab, she pulled in two big investments for us." The assistant pressed a button and lowered the curtain behind him, "Please look at the big screen, gentlemen, this is all the money we have."

"We promise that not a single cent will be wasted, and we will disclose the use of the money to the entire community when the time comes, so please monitor it."

"Once the project of the cosmic carrier is successful, it will benefit the whole society."

Naturally, the middle-aged man heard these words, but he just laughed contemptuously.

Hurwin could still pull in big investments?

It was a fantasy.

Who would dare to risk offending the Pazzi family by investing?

He could say one word and no family or group on the O Continent would invest in a space carrier project.

Do you really think it's the Laurent family?

The middle-aged man lost interest in looking any further and faded: "Go away."

But the steward didn't move, his eyes widened, staring dead at the two strings of numbers on the big screen, and he lost his voice: "Family head, look, this, this ....."

The middle-aged man stopped in his tracks and looked over impatiently.

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On the big screen, the names of the two investors were clearly written, along with the amount of investment.

venus group: 200 billion

Laurent family: 100 billion

300 billion in total.

Below that was also written the lab's allocation of funds against the 300 billion.

The project of the cosmic carrier was so big that those expenses of the researchers in the laboratory alone would take up a large portion.

Not to mention the need to purchase rare metal materials and so on.

The space carrier proposed by Helvin was different from the current spacecraft.

It would have to reach the true speed of light and be able to travel to galaxies tens of billions of light years away, as depicted in many science fiction movies.

By controlling a button, it could make a space jump, a real leap of billions of miles.

But the current level of technology has no way to support the successful birth of a cosmic carrier.

It would have to be pushed back at least another fifty years before it could.

That's why the middle-aged man had refused to invest, because it was a bottomless pit.

But now, the figure of 300 billion was reflected on the big screen, as if a slap was slapped in his face.

The middle-aged man's face turned blue.

The venus group was barely understandable, what was the Laurent family after?

“.....”

All voices also came to an abrupt halt at this moment.

Whether it was the Laurent family or the Venus group, both names were a king's bomb for the O Continent.

The media forgot to film, and the netizens watching the live stream went crazy.

[Where is yesterday's prophet? Come on out, it's awesome, they really invited both the Roland family and the Venus group.

[Invite both! Hervin's a real bully!

The Pazzi family are green in the face, and Hervin doesn't care about his investment, with the Laurent family.

The Venus Group has invested in research projects in the past, but not in such large numbers, so why do I get the feeling that the Venus Group is fighting with the Laurent family?

[On the surface: Stop fighting! Inside me: fight fight fight!

Hervé glanced at the reaction of the press and others on stage, lowered his voice and asked, “Look, did it scare them to death?”

The assistant was delighted: “Yes, I was scared to death.”

Mr. Ying is Mr. Ying, he shook up the whole audience as soon as he made his move.

The Venus group had initially intended to invest only 30 billion, but then suddenly changed its mind.  
200 billion!

The assistant asked why, and the other party made it clear that they weren't sure, only that it was a direct order from above.

But then the assistant was sure that this investment was also pulled by Ying Zigu.

The assistant smiled amiably, “Does anyone have anything else to ask?”

“Please, please ask Professor Helvin.” A reporter stammered, “Who is this researcher?”

For a project of this level, the identity of the researcher in the laboratory was encrypted, and even if one went to find out, it would be impossible to find out.

Only when the project was finally successful would all the researchers be announced in order according to their contributions.

“Sorry, we are not at liberty to reveal that.” The assistant shook her head and smiled, “The only thing we can say is that she is the first researcher apart from the professor.”

First researcher!

That word sent a shock through the media.



Once the cosmic carrier was really successfully developed, this researcher would certainly be remembered by the whole world.

The names of some physicists were already starting to pass through their minds.

“So please don’t worry, Mr. Pazzi, the laboratory will still be open.” This time, it was Helvin himself who spoke up, his eyes falling on the middle-aged man, “When the time comes, after the cosmic carrier is developed, we will ask the Laurent family and the Venus group what they want.”

“Let’s see if we want to give you a ticket to the ship, Mr Pazzi, when the time comes.”

Helvin was mild-mannered and usually didn’t get into trouble with anyone.

But this time, the Pazzi family was trying to move his laboratory.

If the Laurent family and the Venus group had not invested in time, even if the laboratory still had money, the Pazzi family would have strongly suppressed it.

This is something that Helvin will not tolerate.

At this point, it was the middle-aged man who had the camera in the hands of the media, scrambling to start asking questions.

“Mr Pazzi, you withdrew your investment, but the Laurent family backhandedly invested 100 billion, does that prove that they are bullish on the project and your vision is not?”

“I heard that the Pazzi family and the Laurent family have a deep ancestral connection, Mr Pazzi, do you think the Laurent family is deliberately working against you?”

“Mr. Pazzi .....

The steward didn’t expect things to turn out this way either, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Originally, they had come to suppress Helvin, but now they were the target of ridicule instead.

The middle-aged man’s face sank as he pushed away one of the media that had stopped him and gritted his teeth, “Go back to the clan.”

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Ancient Martial World.

The Ye Family.

The Ye Family was not considered a large family in the Ancient Martial World, a little smaller than the Ling Family, but it was considered a leader among medium-sized families.

The biggest advantage of the Ye family was that there was less strife, to be safer and more suitable for nurturing the body.

Yunshan was sent by Fu Yunshen to follow Ying Zigui, and together they went to the Ye family.

The Ye family head had already received the news and came out to greet him personally.

In the parlour, there was also Madam Ye and several sons and daughters of the Ye family as well as some guards.

Upon seeing the girl come in, they all looked over, none of them being stunned.

Of course, it was only stunning.

The rest was nothing more, and several of the sons and daughters withdrew their gazes with interest.

What the ancient martial world valued most was still strength.

Money, status and beauty were not as valuable as the worldly things that could be obtained at one's fingertips as long as the force was high enough.

On the contrary, Madam Ye kept looking at them, and the more she looked at them, the more she liked them.

"Miss Ying, welcome." The Ye family head was delighted, "The room has been prepared for you, you can stay here for as long as you like."

"If there is anything you need, please also tell me in time, it will be ready for you immediately."

Ying Zidian nodded slightly, "I'm sorry for your trouble."

"It's no trouble, no trouble at all, as it should be." The Ye family head urged, "Ye Ling, you take Miss Ying for a stroll, make sure you don't neglect her."

"Miss Ying is an ordinary person, remember to stay away from those places in the school grounds."

Normally, ancient martial artists were not allowed to strike at ordinary people.

But in the midst of ancient martial artists and ancient martial artists fighting each other, a little bit of internal energy spilling out in all directions could easily seriously injure ordinary people.

Yun Shan hung his head and tried hard to hold in his laughter, not daring to speak.

Ordinary people.

He had never really seen an ordinary person like Miss Ying.

"Okay, Dad." Ye Ling nodded earnestly, "I know."

The Ye family head thought for a moment before suddenly speaking again, "Ye Heng, you also go along and protect Miss Ying's comfort."

Hearing these words, Ye Heng raised his head and opened his mouth, "Dad, you know, I'm going over to the ancient medical world, Miss Qingjia she ....."

Before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by the Ye family head: "You can go tomorrow too, this matter is more important."

Ye Heng clenched his fist, and the veins on his forehead jumped.

He was still reluctant, but he could only respond, "Yes, I know."

“Miss Ying, I will invite you to dine at the Water Moon in the evening.” The Ye family head had a kind voice, “I wonder if there is anything you are avoiding? I’ll ask them to pay a little attention when cooking.”

The Moon in the Water was a small pavilion of the Ye family, located on the lake, where you could enjoy the moon at night.

Ying thought for a moment, “I don’t eat coriander, bean sprouts, garlic or chopped onions.”

“Fine, fine.” House Master Ye took note of them all, “Then you can go for a stroll first, and ask them anything you don’t understand.”

Ye Ling stepped forward, “Miss Ying, this way please.”

Ying Ziji nodded, “Good.”

Yunshan followed.

Ye Heng clenched his fist, and under the warning glare of the Ye family head, he had to stand up and follow.

The buildings within the Ancient Martial Realm were no different from the imperial dynasty period, they were still the same as before.

Ying Ziji propped herself up against the wall, her eyelashes drooping and her gaze longingly reminiscing about the past.

That is, until she saw a portrait hanging behind the incense.

She lifted her head and her eyes paused.

Naturally, Ye Ling noticed her movement and looked over as well, dazed: “This, Miss Ying, are you quite curious about the person in this portrait?”

Ying Ziji smiled lightly, “Yes, I’m curious.”

“Miss Ying is new to the Ancient Martial World, she may not know that this portrait is the strongest Ancient Martial Artist in our Ancient Martial World at the moment.” Ye Ling pointed to the man in that portrait and smiled, “He doesn’t belong to any clan and I’m not qualified to know his name.”

“He lives nowhere, even the old ancestors of our family don’t know exactly where he is.”

“That’s why we all call him the First Ancient Martial Artist, he .....

Ye Heng, who had walked to the front, was impatient to hear.

He turned back with a cold expression and directly interrupted Ye Ling, “What are you talking so much to her for, she’s an ordinary person, can she be of any use knowing this?”

Ye Heng really didn't have a half-hearted feeling towards Ying Zidian, and had more than a little disgust. If Ying Zidian didn't come today, he could go over to the Ancient Medicine World and watch Lin Qingjia refine pills.

Although, just like the Ye family head had said, there were plenty of opportunities for this, and every week Lin Qingjia would refine pills at the Ancient Medicine World's public refining venue for Ancient Medicine practitioners who were new to alchemy to learn.

But Ye Heng didn't want to give up any chance that he could meet Lin Qingjia, even if it was just a distant glance.

He also knew that with his status, it was impossible for him to have anything to do with Lin Qingjia.

Lin Qingjia's ancient medicine and ancient martial arts training was a rare genius in the world, and there were many people in the ancient medicine and ancient martial arts circles who wanted to marry her.

Those in the ancient martial world either married very early or very late.

Lin Qingjia was only 22 years old this year, and the Lin family couldn't afford to let anyone go.

Ye Heng really couldn't understand.

An ordinary person, why should he make them, the ancient martial artists, treat him so attentively?

Wasn't it a waste of his time to let him follow?

With the time he had, he might as well go over to the Ancient Medicine world and get to know a few more Ancient Doctors, so that his life and Ancient Martial cultivation would be guaranteed in the future.

As for the First Ancient Martial Artist?

Not to mention the Ye family, even the three top Ancient Martial Arts families of the Lin family combined would all be out of reach and have to respect each other.

The number one ancient martial artist represented the pinnacle of the ancient martial world.

No one knew exactly how old he was, and no one was sure whether he was male or female.

However, the First Ancient Martial Artist had not appeared for a long time, so he might have died of exhaustion.

Nowadays, the younger generation in the ancient martial arts world only have an ear for this title at most, and do not feel much about it.

But one had to admit that up to now, there was no second ancient martial artist in the ancient martial world whose cultivation could surpass that of the First Ancient Martial Artist.

It was as if something was missing, an insurmountable chasm across, just that close.

Ye Heng spoke coldly again, "You gave her the word so she could practice ancient martial arts? Can you hurry up, I still have to go to the Ancient Medical World."

Ye Ling's face changed, "Ye Heng, Miss Ying is a VIP, how do you speak?!"

“What do you care how I talk?” Ye Heng snorted, “Then tell me, you waste your time to take care of an ordinary person, you’ll end up getting-”

Before he could finish his words, his forehead was pressed against a cold iron arm.

Ye Heng’s body stiffened and all words stopped.

“Your family lives by the sea, so wide minded, why don’t you go dance on the beach in a bikini?” Yun Shan held the gun, aiming it at Ye Heng’s forehead heart, and sneered, “Miss Ying is an ordinary person, and an ordinary person you can’t afford to mess with.”

After a pause, his voice was even colder, “Misfortune comes from the mouth, Ye Heng, you better understand this, if I kill you today, the Hall of Justice won’t be looking for me.”

This was the Ancient Martial World, killing was not illegal, after all, there were struggles happening every day and many Ancient Martial Artists died.

Since they were in the Ancient Martial World, they also had to follow the rules of the Ancient Martial World.

Ye Heng pursed his lips and gave Yun Shan a scornful glance, and really shut up about it.

He could feel the internal energy in Yun Shan’s body, which was stronger than his.

But at the same time, Ye Heng also despised Ying Zigui even more.

What’s the use of relying on guards when you don’t have your own cultivation?

Ying Zidian ignored Ye Heng, she was still looking at the portrait and her eyes were deep in concentration.

In ancient times, there was kung fu, and there were many martial arts schools, but they were not as magical as ancient martial arts.

It could turn the power in the human body into its own use and strengthen the body.

The ancient martial arts were indeed something she brought to Earth, initially as an experiment.

She had simply adapted her cultivation system from the Spirit Cultivation World, fusing it with ancient kung fu.

She also wrote down some cultivation methods and gave them to one of the disciples she had taken on.

After that, there was the Ancient Martial Artist.

The ability to develop the limits of the human body and a new increase in force value.

But full stop, she was the only disciple who had taught the ancient martial arts to her personally.

She had actually been to China several times at that time, but apart from the last time, she did not stay for long each time.

The three most important of these times were when she took on apprentices.

The first time, she took Feng Xiu as her disciple.

The second time, she took in Fu Shih as her disciple and the ancient medicine world was opened up from there.

The third time, she took on the fifth youngest string as her disciple, and the art of trigonometry developed by leaps and bounds.

Although the person in this image was blurred, Ying Ziji knew that this was her disciple, Feng Xiu.

Most of the strongest ancient martial artists live for more than three hundred years, and the strongest ones can live for five hundred years.

Feng Xiu might indeed still be alive.

Ying Zidian narrowed her eyes and withdrew her gaze: "Let's go."

"Miss Ying, don't take it to heart, just ignore him." Ye Ling whispered, "Many ancient martial artists actually have this problem to a greater or lesser extent, they can't see the outside world."

"It's all caused by the environment, but it's much better now."

Ying Ziguai smiled, inclined her head, thoughtful, and suddenly said, "Do you still want to learn ancient medicine?"

Ye Ling froze, pursed her lips slightly and let out a bitter smile, "I can't even say that my ancient martial arts talent is good, so where would I find the time to learn ancient medicine?"

Ye Ling knew that although she had the talent for both ancient medicine and ancient martial arts, she and Lin Qingjia were not in the same category.

She just happened to be the type of person who was mediocre at both.

She was not good at ancient martial arts, and she was also very poor at ancient medicine.

Ying Ziguai raised her eyes and said indifferently, "A bad talent in ancient martial arts will affect learning ancient medicine? Is there such a saying?"

Ancient medicine and ancient martial arts were not in conflict with each other, they even complemented each other.

However, this kind of thing had passed for a long time, and no one in the current ancient medicine and ancient martial arts world really knew about it.

"Yes, both ancient martial arts and ancient medicine use internal energy." Ye Ling explained, "Although they are both internal energy, these two types of internal energy are completely different, Ancient Medicine is softer and Ancient Martial Arts is more domineering."

"That's why very few people are able to blend these two completely opposite types of internal energy."

If an ancient doctor accidentally used the more domineering internal energy when refining pills or giving acupuncture to a patient, the result would only be an explosion of the medicine furnace and the bursting of the patient's blood vessels.

Ying Ziji pressed her head, "I've never heard of such an argument, I think ancient medicine and ancient martial arts have the same roots, and it's not difficult to dual-cultivate."

"This view of Miss Ying, the Grand Elder of the Fu family also said so, only that no solution has been found so far." Ye Ling smiled, "If Miss Ying is interested in ancient martial arts, the Ye family has the tools to test ancient martial arts talent."

Ye Heng all but laughed at that, "She can still have ancient martial talent, I-"

Yun Shan raised his gun again.

Ye Heng could only swallow back his words again, but his expression was still sarcastic.

It was easy to still have ancient medicine and ancient martial arts training?

Do you really think that everyone is Lin Qingjia?

Can they compare?

Ye Heng really didn't want to listen to this kind of boring nonsense anymore, so he didn't even say hello and coldly walked away on his own.

Ye Ling couldn't stop her, her expression changed: "Miss Ying, he ....."

Ying Ziji didn't look at Ye Heng, she just said, "Please, I want to go over to your school grounds."

Ye Ling hesitated for a moment, but finally agreed: "Okay, Miss Ying, we will just take a look at the side, quite a few people are practicing martial arts over there, I am afraid they might hurt you."

The three of them turned their heads to go to the schoolyard again.

The schoolyard was huge, with all kinds of cold weapons around.

Most ancient martial artists don't see the high technology of the outside world, let alone use guns or anything else, they believe that external power is no match for their own strength.

As soon as Ye Ling led Ying Ziguí inside, the sound of wind breaking through the air came to his ears.

"Swish..."

A javelin flew straight outwards from the middle of the schoolyard, officially in Ying Ziguí's direction.

Yun Shan's ears twitched and he looked up, his expression changing, "Miss Ying, be careful!"

He immediately lifted his gun and aimed a bullet at the javelin.

With a "click", the javelin broke down the middle and fell to the ground.

It was so close that the javelin would have passed through the body.

It was obviously intentional.

Yun Shan looked cold as he stepped in front of the girl and looked coldly at the youths walking out of the schoolyard.

At the same time, Ying Ziji's hand was released from Ye Ling's shoulder and his jaw was slightly raised, his expression faint: "They are?"

Ye Ling's face was still a little white and his body trembled, "The person who threw the javelin is called Ye Lang, he is from my second uncle's family, in this generation, his ancient martial talent is second only to my elder brother, Ye Heng is also no match for him, he has always acted arrogantly."

When Ye Xin threw this javelin over, she used a lot of internal energy.

Her cultivation level was not high and all the internal energy in her body was suppressed, there was no way to escape the javelin's lock.

How had she managed to avoid it?

"Still using a gun?" One of the youths glanced at Yun Shan with a mocking expression, "So useless?"

Ye Lang didn't say anything, but he once again used his internal energy.

This time it was not at the person, but at the gun in Yun Shan's hand.

"Click, click, click, click-"

Under the squeeze of the internal energy, the gun just shattered apart and fell to the ground, becoming scrap metal.

Only then did Ye Lang open his mouth, indifferently, "Don't let me see such things less often."

## Chapter 426

The gun Yun Shan was holding was not an ordinary model, it was a new piece of equipment that had only come out of the nok forum trading area.

This gun was one that could break through an ancient martial artist's defense.

Of course, the prerequisite was that the ancient martial artist's cultivation level did not exceed twenty years.

The time of twenty years was a watershed.

Ancient martial artists with a cultivation level of more than twenty years were also able to be more mature in the use of their inner strength.

Without twenty years of cultivation, one cannot actually be considered an ancient martial artist.

The cost of this gun was US\$8 million.

"Ye Ling, how do you do things?" The youth who spoke earlier looked at Ye Ling again, "I wonder if Young Master Ye Lang hates seeing such things the most?"

"Ordinary people are ordinary people, and they have to use guns."



“To compete with internal strength, right?” Hearing this, Yun Shan sneered and stepped forward, “Fine, then let’s have a match.”

He used a gun for the sake of convenience.

Something that could be solved with a single bullet, why do you need to use ancient martial arts?

Was it tiring?

Sick in the head.

The three brothers had been in the slums before and were not good people.

But after following Fu Yunshen for a long time, their natures had slowly settled down and they weren’t as vicious as before.

And at that moment, a hand stood in front of him, plain and white as jade.

Ying Ziji slowly raised his eyes, faint: “Eight million, I quite don’t want to make a move.”

“How do you want to do it?” Hearing this, the young man looked sarcastic, “Do it, are you worthy to say these two words to me? Hmm?”

He didn’t even have any internal energy, he was an ordinary person, and he still wanted to make a move with him?

He could have killed her with a casual wave of his internal energy.

Ye Ling’s face turned even whiter, but she didn’t move, “Miss Ying, you go, he, they should be coming for me.”

“Don’t worry, apart from life and death fights, the Ye Family does not allow casualties, they won’t hurt me.”

But the Ye family, likewise, would not interfere in the struggle between juniors.

Things will be chosen by nature, and the strongest will survive.

This was the set rule of the ancient martial world.

“Ahem.” Yun Shan’s expression was odd for a few moments as he coughed a few times, “Miss Ye, please step back for a moment.”

Ye Ling froze again.

“I’m in a good mood today.” Ying Ziji rolled up her sleeves and nodded slightly, “It’s not impossible to move your hands.”

She tied a ponytail and took two steps forward.

“Want to make a move with me?” The youth smiled back, his smile cold and hostile, “Fine, meet you, you first, I’d like to see what you, an ordinary person, can do.”

Yun Shan covered his eyes with his hand, somewhat unable to bear to look.

It was over, a few more fools were going to be taught to behave.

Didn't these people think about the fact that they couldn't feel that Miss Ying had internal energy, couldn't it be because their ancient martial arts cultivation was too low?

Ancient martial artists with high cultivation levels have all reached the realm of returning to the basics.

It was easy to hide their internal energy.

But Ying Ziji was too young.

Not to mention Ye Lang and the others, Ye Ling didn't think of it in this way either.

She was startled and was about to step forward to block.

But what happened next brought Ye Ling to a raw halt.

The girl raised her hand and clasped the youth's shoulder, clearly seemingly without using much force.

In the next second, the whole youth fell to the ground.

"The sound of a "thud", accompanied by the crisp sound of bones breaking, was clear outside the silent schoolyard.

It was over.

Yun Shan looked at the youth with pity.

How tragic.

Ye Lang's cold face sank, "That's really something."

This was his servant.

Although his cultivation level was not that high, he had also cultivated his internal energy, so it was easy to kill an ordinary person.

Ye Lang threw the other javelin in his hand to the ground, moved his bones and sneered, "If you have the guts, why don't you move your hands with me too?"

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A minute later.

The scene was quiet for a while.

Ye Ling stood aside, looking at the few people of Ye Lang who were all taken down to the ground, a bit silly.

Yun Shan found a good angle, took a few photos and sent them to Fu Yun Shen.

"With internal strength, it's also quite wasteful." Ying Zigui stepped on Ye Lang's hand and faintly, "Might as well not have it."

Ye Lang didn't understand the meaning of this sentence, he only felt that his internal organs were all stirred together, a burst of pain, and he could barely breathe.

His mind was also a little confused, and the internal energy in his body kept churning in a riotous manner.

Ye Lang admitted that he had thrown that javelin on purpose.

There were rules in the Ye family not to fight each other, but all he had to do afterwards was to say that he did not mean to but was negligent, and that would be fine.

In this generation, Ye Ling was really considered quite wasted.

If it weren't for the fact that her father was the head of the Ye family, would she still be able to live successfully until now?

Ying Ziji glanced at Ye Lang indifferently and gave him a kick at one of his acupuncture points.

Ye Lang only felt his limbs go numb and something was slowly draining away his strength, unable to move for a moment.

"That's enough playing." Ying Ziji dropped her foot, "Let's go."

"Ying, Miss Ying ....." Ye Ling finally reacted, "You, you turned out to know ancient martial arts?"

The reason why the ancient martial arts community did not allow ancient martial artists to interfere in mundane matters was because even a junior ancient martial artist could easily ko a world class boxing champion.

Even if an ordinary person is a strong fighter, there is no way they can fight an ancient martial artist.

Ying raised his eyebrows, "I don't think I said I don't know ancient martial arts."

Ye Ling's expression was still a bit dazed: "Well, it seems to be ....."

This is what her dad said about ordinary people?

What kind of big joke is that?

"Miss Ye, a reminder." Ying Ziyi faintly, "Tell your father to be careful of your second uncle."

Hearing these words, Ye Ling's expression finally firmed up, "Miss Ying, you can see that too?"

The Ye family's second uncle did have thoughts about the position of the Ye family's head, but his cultivation level was a step below the Ye family's head, so he only coveted it and had not made any actual moves.

Ying Ziji paused, "Yes, to see it."

Of course, she didn't have the effort to observe the Ye family members, she just did the math.

Her divine calculation ability had recovered quite a bit now, and she could look at and calculate any ancient martial artist whose cultivation level didn't cross over to her.

However, she was rather lazy and did not like to use her divine calculation ability much.

If she had to look at everyone's future all the time, she would have been exhausted long ago.

"On that point, Miss Ying can rest assured, Dad he's always on guard." Ye Ling whispered, and smiled bitterly, "It's me who's dragging my feet."

But if her ancient martial talent could be a little higher, she wouldn't have been locked in by Ye Lang's internal energy.

Her ancient medical talent had become a liability instead.

Ye Ling shook her head, throwing her thoughts out of her mind and smiled again, "Miss Ying, let me take you over to the clan shrine again."

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At this time, the Imperial Capital.

Tian Xing Entertainment.

President's office.

Luo Wenbin was working inside when there was a knock on the door.

He rubbed his eyes and put down his pen, "Come in."

The secretary walked in and lowered his voice: "Mr. Luo, Miss Tong has arrived, do you have time to see her now?"

"Coming?" Luo Wenbin smiled, his spirits lifted, "Let her in, have you avoided the cameras?"

"Don't worry, Mr. Luo." The secretary nodded, "No one saw Miss Tong come in, except for the few directors who made the plan together."

"Very well." Luo Wenbin said, "Get the contract ready."

The secretary nodded again and retreated.

Three minutes later, he went and returned with a woman wrapped up tightly all over.

"Miss Tong, hello." Luo Wenbin rose, "I'm glad you could come, please have a seat."

"You're welcome, Mr. Luo." The woman took off her mask and was also enthusiastic, "Just call me Yu Fei."

Tong Yu Fei.

An artist under First Light Media.

Twenty-eight years old this year, a hot 90 young flower now, with good acting skills.

Although she was nowhere near the top stream, she was still a first-tier star.

Her main field of study is drama, so her national popularity is higher than some movie curiosities.

But Tong Yu Fei's ambitions don't stop there.

She has always wanted to make a transition and move to the film field.

Only that it had been unsuccessful for the past two years because she couldn't afford to carry the box office.

"Miss Tong, our meaning was made very clear on the phone." The secretary smiled and pushed a document in front of Tong Yufei, "This is the contract we have prepared, you just have to agree to us executing this plan and we will give you the best resources internationally."

"You should know that Era Media is filming Eternal Knight 4, and the female lead is from China."

Hearing these words, Tong Yu Fei's hand trembled and she was a little shocked, "Eternal Knight 4?!"

"Yes, it's 'Eternal Knight 4'." The secretary first glanced at Luo Wenbin's expression before continuing, "Miss Tong, allow me to say this, you would never be able to get such good resources at Primeval Light Media, not to mention--"

He smiled, meaning to point out, "Several top executives of Primeval Media are still unconscious in O Chau because they were poisoned, once we do it, it's only a matter of time before it disintegrates, what are you still doing at Primeval Media?"

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Chapter 427

Tong Yufei's hand trembled even more.

Of course she knew the movie Eternal Knight.

Eternal Knight was a superhero movie, produced and released by Time Media.

The first three parts, all of them, had achieved great box office results.

The third one, in particular, was a high grosser at the global box office

Both the main characters and the important supporting characters have become instant hits.

This hit refers to the international film and television world.

At the beginning of this year, the planning for the fourth installment of Eternal Knight was released worldwide and a worldwide casting call was opened.

Time Media has taken into account the box office in China, so it has interspersed the fourth film with a Chinese female lead.

The role is not particularly large, but it is a standout.

After the plan was released, there were quite a few actors who wanted to act in it.

Tong Yufei also paid attention to it and knew that the audition was due at the end of 2021.

But she quickly put it to the back of her mind, because she simply didn't expect that such a good movie script could fall to him.

Tong Yufei pursed her lips and looked at the contract again, hesitating whether she should sign it or not.

The secretary could see her hesitation, so she added, "Miss Tong, don't worry, you are the victim, the weaker party, now that Primeval Light Media is internally unstable, we have prepared a plan, and public opinion will only be on your side."

"Good." In the end, Tong Yufei nodded, she gritted her teeth, "But I don't just want this film, I want more resources for international film and television festivals, this matter, I will definitely help you get it done."

There were too many artists in First Light Media, and she was not the most outstanding one.

It was still due to luck that she was able to have a small fire.

But the traffic that came this way wouldn't last long, plus this line of work for actors also eats youthful rice.

If she doesn't have the right work and doesn't succeed in her transition, she will be out of fashion in a few years.

Tong Yufei couldn't bear it.

Although her agent has been trying to get her more resources, but how can it compare to Eternal Knight 4?

"Miss Tong is really sensible." Luo Wenbin, who had been listening, revealed a smile, "Please, Miss Tong, when Primeval Light Media is swallowed up by Celestial Entertainment, you will also be a meritorious servant."

Tong Yufei took the neutral pen from the secretary's hand and signed her name on the contract.

The secretary put the contract away and intentionally asked, "Miss Tong, have you met the new CEO of Primeval Light Media?"

Tong Yufei tried hard to recall, "I haven't seen the face, it's a very thin middle-aged man."

With her position in Primeval Light Media, she would not have been summoned by the executive director yet.

Luo Wenbin nodded his head.

It was the same result as what they had investigated.

As long as it was a man, this would be a good deal.

"Good, Miss Tong." Luo Wenbin shook hands with Tong Yufei once again, "Thank you for your trust, and I'll need your support for the next thing."

"My secretary will be in touch with you."

Tong Yufei nodded, put her mask back on and left.

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At night, the Ye family.

Water Moon Pavilion.

The banquet was already set up, with Ying Ziji and Ye Ling sitting at a table.

The Lord and Lady Ye sat at the main table, with the other sons and daughters of the Ye family below.

“Master, I think Miss Ying is good looking and well brought up, I really like her too much.” After holding back for a day, Madam Ye finally couldn’t hold back and still said what was in her heart, her eyes hopeful, “Look, can she be my daughter-in-law?”

The eldest young master of the Ye family was quite talented, not inferior to the Lin family’s direct descendants.

When the Ye family head heard this, he was startled and his body shivered as he covered Madam Ye’s mouth, “You don’t want your life?”

Madam Ye was a little confused.

“In future, such words must never be said.” The Ye family head carefully glanced around to make sure the girl wasn’t paying attention to their side, “Or else our Ye family will be lost.”

Only when she heard this did Lady Ye realise that something was wrong and lowered her voice too, “Could it be that Miss Ying already has .....

The head of the Ye family just sighed, “Anyway, you must not say anything, Miss Ying is not someone we can cling to, just treat the guests well, don’t think about anything else.”

Lady Ye nodded and sighed.

The Ye family head coughed a few times and was serious: “Please eat, Miss Ying, consider it a family feast, don’t be polite.”

Ying Ziji nodded.

The Ye family head picked up the wine bottle on the table and was about to make a toast.

A cold, sarcastic voice came out, “You’re still drinking?”

The Ye family head frowned and looked over, his face sinking: “Ye Lang, what do you mean?”

“Eldest uncle, I’d like to ask you what you mean.” Ye Lang walked in with big steps and pointed at Ying Ziji, “Why did you let her waste my internal energy?”

When these words came out, the Water Moon Pavilion was a silence.

Ye Ling laughed in anger, “Ye Lang, what are you babbling about?”

“I’m talking nonsense?” Ye Lang sneered, “Then tell me, why is my internal energy gone?”

He only found out after he went back too.

He originally wanted to practice to repair the injuries in his body, but found that he couldn't gather his internal energy at all.

At first he thought there was something wrong with his gongfu, but then he went to see the resident Ancient Doctor of the Ye Family.

The ancient doctor told him that his internal energy was gone.

At that time, only Ying Ziji had touched him.

Who else could it be but her?

"Shut up!" The Ye family head was instantly furious, "You lost your own internal energy and you want to blame it on Miss Ying? Bullying Miss Ying for coming from outside? She doesn't even know what ancient martial arts is, and you've lost your internal energy? Are you dreaming?"

Ying Zidian took her chopsticks, turned a deaf ear to them and ate the cinnamon cake unhurriedly.

"Ye Ling, you are present, you speak." Ye Lang's eyes were cold and sullen, "Is she an ordinary person? Is there an ordinary person like her?"

"Dad, originally I didn't want to count on this matter, since Ye Lang said it, then I'll mention it too." Ye Ling got up and bowed before saying, "Ye Lang tried to shoot me with a javelin and Miss Ying was almost injured, as for the other matters, I'm not sure at all."

This matter was indeed Ye Lang's style.

Not to mention the Ye family head, even Ye Lang's own father, Second Uncle Ye, did not suspect.

Second Uncle Ye was busy rushing to speak before the Ye family head, "Ah Lang, don't be ridiculous! Don't go down yet!"

"Dad!" Ye Lang's face turned blue, "I'm telling the truth!"

"How dare you slander?" The Ye family head slapped the table, "Someone, lock him up in the clan ancestral hall and forbid him to come out for three months."

The family head's words were absolute authority.

Immediately, some guards stepped forward and detained Ye Lang, ignoring how he struggled, and forcibly took him down.

"Ye Er, if a son is not taught, his father is at fault." The Ye family lord looked at Ye second uncle again, coldly, "You are also responsible for this matter, the tokens of the three escort teams, hand them over."

"And eight million dollars, you are restricted to pay back to Miss Ying within three days, without using any improper means."

Second Uncle Ye opened his mouth, "Big Brother ....."

The Ye family head's gaze became even colder.



Under the gaze of the many Ye family children, Second Uncle Ye could only hand over the three tokens very reluctantly.

His heart even throbbed for a moment.

For eight million dollars, he could only sell the medicinal herbs he had treasured for years.

“Miss Ying, the family is unfortunate.” The Ye family head was ashamed, “I have made you suffer.”

Ying Zidian said lightly, “It’s nothing.”

The Ye family head had been good to her, so she helped him out with someone.

It was nice to have a fight for fun too.

Of course, House Master Ye was also smart enough to know how to deal with his enemies quickly.

After the banquet, Yun Shan escorted Ying Zigui back to her bedroom.

He thought about it for a long time before speaking, “Miss Ying, why do I feel ..... as if you did it on purpose?”

Otherwise, how could you go to the schoolyard for no reason?

All those ancient martial artists practicing in the schoolyard, he could crush them to death with one finger, there was nothing to see.

Hearing this, Ying Ziji turned his head, looked him up and down, and commented, “Having hair and being smart, it’s rare.”

Yun Shan: “???”

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The next day.

Ten o’clock in the morning.

Zhong Manhua was packing her bags.

After the college entrance exam, she accompanied Ying Yuexuan to have her marks assessed.

The score was around 720.

The maths and science exams were very difficult this time, but Ying Yuexuan managed to get such a high score, so she was sure to be the top student.

Zhong Manhua was so happy that she booked a flight and a hotel and was going to take Ying Yuexuan abroad with her.

But Ying Yuexuan refused, saying that she only wanted to stay in China for a while.

So Zhong Manhua changed her route again.

She could already envisage how much honour a first prize winner in the national paper would bring her.

All the ridicule she had suffered earlier would be swept away.

The landline rang at this time, an unfamiliar number with a sharp ring.

Zhong Manhua frowned and picked up anyway, "Hello."

"Mrs. Ying is it?" On the other end of the line, it was a nurse from the First Hospital, "Mr. Ying passed out at work and is now being resuscitated in the emergency room, please come over as soon as possible."

"Clang..."

## Chapter 428

Zhong Manhua's hand shook and the phone smashed on the floor.

In the receiver, the nurse's voice continued, "Hello? Hello? Mrs. Ying, are you still listening?"

"Mr. Ying's condition is very bad, without the family's signature, we dare not operate on him, please come as soon as possible, thank you for your cooperation."

Zhong Manhua's gaze was dull and she couldn't come back to her senses.

It was a long time before she grabbed her handbag and rushed out.

With her other hand, she picked up her mobile phone and dialed Ying Tianru, her voice trembling and her words out of tune: "Tian, Tianru, your father ..... your father has had an accident, he's being rescued in the hospital now, mommy please, come and see your father, okay?"

\*\*

Fifteen minutes later, the first hospital.

The light in the emergency room was still on.

A doctor came out of it, wearing a mask and covered in sweat.

"Doctor, what's wrong with my husband him?" Zhong Manhua was busy welcoming her, anxious, "Why did he suddenly faint?"

Hearing this, the doctor glanced at her.

Most of the doctors at the First Hospital didn't have any good feelings towards the Ying family.

But they couldn't help it, the doctor's job was to save lives and help the injured.

Even if they didn't like the Ying family, they still had to save them.

"The patient fainted because he was overworked and had insufficient blood supply to his brain." The doctor spoke indifferently, "But just now we tested and found that the patient's liver and parts of his lungs are also having problems, so he needs to be operated on immediately."

Zhong Manhua's body shook, unable to believe what she was hearing, "Liver and lungs?"

Ying Zhending worked out all year round and had always been fit and strong, and he had regular annual health checks.

The last time he had a check-up was during the winter holidays.

How long has it been since then?

How come all of a sudden, there are problems with the liver and lungs?

“Emotions are important.” The doctor added, “Some diseases are caused by emotions. Have you ever heard of individual cancer patients who live longer because they are in a good mood?”

After he said this, he didn’t look at Zhong Manhua’s expression again, and went to the washroom to rinse himself off before hurrying inside the emergency room again.

Zhong Manhua waited outside, and the more he waited, the paler he became.

When Ying Tianru arrived at Hospital No. 1, Ying Zhending was already out of danger and had been moved from the emergency room to the intensive care unit.

After learning from the doctor about Ying Zhending’s current physical condition, he also found it a bit strange.

Acute liver failure.

How could his organs suddenly fail when he was in his prime?

Ying Zhending is the pillar of the Ying family and when he collapses, Zhong Manhua panics: “What should we do? What if your father doesn’t wake up?”

Ying Tianru didn’t answer this, but frowned: “I just asked the doctor, he said it might be a viral infection.”

“Viral infection?” Zhong Manhua’s body swayed again, “Your father has been at the company, how could he have a viral infection?”

“I’ll check it out.” Ying Tianru pursed his lips and suddenly spoke, “Mom, I just want to ask you, do you still have no guilt? You still don’t think you’ve done wrong?”

“Did you really mean it when you begged Dicky for Grandma’s illness and apologised to her last time? Are you sure you didn’t just morally kidnap her and force her to do it? When are you going to come to your senses?”

He had seen long ago that it was because of profit that Zhong Manhua had done what she did.

The human heart was shallow.

It’s really ridiculous.

At the mention of Ying Zigui’s name, Zhong Manhua looked a little lighter: “I wouldn’t do anything wrong, the most wrong thing I’ve done is to pick her up.”

“Why don’t you look at how many things have happened to our family since she came back?”

As soon as Ying Tianru heard this, he knew that it was useless for him to persuade further.

He took a deep breath and laughed under his breath, "You're blaming everything on Ziji? She's your punching bag?"

Zhong Manhua didn't say anything, obviously acquiescing.

Ying Tianlv withdrew his smile, "Mum, I will still give you old age, but I won't forgive you, ever."

Zhong Manhua's face changed, she opened her mouth and was about to say something when she was interrupted by Ying Tianru again.

"Grandpa is old, if you don't look after him, I still have to go back and look after him." Ying Tianru's voice was very light, "You only need your adopted daughter, there's no use for me to be here, I'll go back first."

He also stopped looking at Zhong Manhua and walked out of the ward.

Zhong Manhua had some regrets at this time.

She wanted to reconcile with Ying Tianliu, but she could not save face and habitually let out harsh words.

Master Zhong didn't treat her well, and she naturally didn't want to go to the Zhong family as she was just being scolded.

"Madam Ying, please come over here." The attending doctor knocked gently on the door of the ward, faintly, "There's an operation order that you need to sign."

Zhong Manhua jerked back to her senses and went out with a white face.

Two nurses came in.

"I'd say their family is also retribution." One of the nurses changed Ying Zhenting's bottle while muttering in a low voice, "This forced his own daughter to have her blood drawn and now he's sick himself."

"I think sooner or later, something will happen to this Mrs. Ying too."

People are doing it, heaven is watching.

The power of sin returns.

Things that can't be helped.

"In the workplace, business and personal affairs have to be separated, you can't say such things," another nurse frowned at her, "If the head nurse hears you, she'll dock your salary for a month."

The nurse didn't dare to say any more.

She picked up the medicine tray and left the ward.

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Ancient Martial World.

Xie family.

The young man was lying on the bed, his face was handsome, his features deep.

But his face was as pale as paper, not even a trace of blood on his lips, and his body was terribly cold, his chest barely rising and falling.

Were it not for the fact that he was still breathing faintly, there would have been little difference between him and a dead man.

Five golden needles fell from the man's head, shoulders and upper limbs, which twitched slightly.

There were three other men in the room.

One of them was an old man with a white beard, his eyebrows and hair were also silvery white.

"Grand Elder." On the side, the gorgeous woman wiped her tears and spoke up, "Can you calculate how long Ah Yu can still last?"

The Grand Elder stroked his beard, his brows wrinkled tightly, "If we can't find a suitable candidate yet, even if there are still medicinal herbs, we won't last more than three months."

Hearing these words, Lady Hua Mei's face turned white and she almost fainted.

She choked back a sob, "A sin, what a sin, how could Ayu have such a calamity."

"Mom, there is a chance, there is still a chance." Xie Feng held Madam Xie, "As long as I bring back that Ying family's thousand-year-old daughter that the Grand Elder counted out."

"But didn't you say that there was a good chance she was already dead?" Madam Xie wiped her tears, "How can I marry this person when she's dead?"

If it were in the past, of course Madam Xie would not have let Xie Yu marry an ordinary person.

Not to mention ordinary people, even the daughters of other ancient martial arts families she could not see.

Only Lin Qingjia could catch her eye.

But there was no way out, Xie Yu only had one breath left now.

Xie Feng looked at the Grand Elder, "Please ask the Grand Elder to do another divination to find out where she is in O Continent and if she is still alive."

As long as she was still alive, then she would definitely return to the country.

Sooner or later, he would be able to get her to the Ancient Martial World.

Even if Ying Zigui didn't want to marry Xie Yu, she would have to.

The Grand Elder nodded.

Lady Xie also had renewed hope.

The Grand Elder took out nine bronze coins and placed them in order at the bottom of his feet.

The nine coins then slowly floated into the air under the impetus of internal energy.

As Xie Feng watched, he could not help but sigh softly in admiration, "The Grand Elder's trigonometry skills are truly impressive."

Although the Eldest Elder was not a member of the Xie family, he was still firmly in his position.

It was because he not only knew how to do trigrams, but was also proficient in ancient martial arts.

There were even fewer people like this than those who had dual training in ancient medicine and ancient martial arts.

After all, there were very few people who possessed the gift of trigonometry.

In all these years, there was only one person, the Eldest Elder.

Moreover, the Eldest Elder knows how to avoid harm, he calculates, but he does not interfere himself, even if the karma is changed, it will not be changed because of him, so the punishment will be smaller.

With his inner strength again, he has a longer life expectancy than the average trigonometric calculator.

The Xie family is also the only ancient martial arts family that does not have to have any dealings with the Fifth Family.

It was enough to have the Grand Elder sitting in the town.

Xie Feng gazed at the nine tumbling bronze coins and also felt a huge pressure of might, taking a slight step back.

He had heard the Grand Elder talk about this method of trigram calculation, which ordinary people could not read.

It was called the Money Gua.

An ordinary trigram reader can only use a maximum of three copper coins.

When the number of coins reaches nine, the greater the number of things that can be divined.

The Great Elder's eyes were closed and his fingers were counting.

One second, two seconds, three seconds ..... time passed by.

When it came to the eighty-first second, these nine copper coins stopped tumbling and suddenly must!

At the same time.

Ying Ziji, who was lying in the courtyard watching the stars, lifted her head.

Her lazy look was withdrawn and her eyes narrowed abruptly.

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Interesting.

Someone was actually counting her location and life and death.

And, in this Ancient Martial World too.

Ying Zigui's eyes narrowed even tighter as she let out a light laugh.

Even if her divine calculation ability had not yet returned to its peak, not everyone could calculate her.

Ying Zidian was still leaning back in her recliner, looking at the stars, very relaxed, not doing anything.

Since someone wanted to calculate her so much, she would let them do it.

\*\*

The Xie family.

The moment the nine coins stopped, it meant that the result of the trigram was about to come out.

Both Madam Xie and Xie Feng inevitably tensed up, their eyes locked on the coins without moving.

The Grand Elder's expression remained calm and collected.

He raised his hand and took the first coin from mid-air.

And just as the Grand Elder was about to take the second copper coin, his face suddenly turned white.

"Poof--"

A mouthful of heart blood, just spurted out, dripping and spilling onto the ground.

It was shocking to the eyes.

Xie Feng's complexion changed greatly and he hurriedly stepped forward, "Grand Elder?!"

The Grand Elder had ancient martial arts training, how could he still vomit blood?

In the past, the Grand Elder had counted things bigger than the search for directions, and this situation had never occurred before.

Madam Xie was also shocked and trembled, "Grand Elder, you are ....."

"Sure enough." The Grand Elder sat in his chair, his face still pale, he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with paper and frowned, "There are diviners on the o-continent side, although there are also very few, but the domain awareness is still very strong and will not allow how easily the old man can spy on their side of things."

Diviners and trigonometrists were, to put it bluntly, a profession, and in the process of divination and trigonometry, both were able to perceive each other.

He had been cut off.

If Ying Zigui was in the country, it would have been easy.

Unless it was a trigram teller of Fifth Chuan's level who intercepted him.

There was actually a second possibility, but it was simply ignored by the Grand Elder.

Because he thought it was simply impossible.

The second possibility was that the other party was originally a trigonometrist, and was more capable than him.

He could even easily change his trigrams and calculate his position in turn.

"However, fortunately, I still managed to calculate it." The Grand Elder forced down the blood that was churning in his throat and sighed, "This Eldest Miss of the Ying Family is, indeed, dead."

Madam Xie was dumbfounded, "Dead?"

If Ying Zidian was dead, then who would save Xie Yu?

Xie Feng didn't expect such a result either, his voice sank, "Grand Elder, is there no other candidate?"

"I'm sorry, Second Young Master, Madam." The Grand Elder trembled and stood up, "I have suffered a considerable internal injury, allow me to go and rest for a while."

Xie Feng didn't ask any more questions and said, "Grand Elder, I'll take you back."

The Grand Elder nodded and allowed Xie Feng to help him go.

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The Ye family.

Ying Ziji got off the recliner, put on an outer coat and went to the courtyard next door.

She knocked on the door.

A dozen seconds later, the door was opened.

Ye Ling was startled: "Miss Ying?"

"Miss Ye, ask you something." Ying Zigui averted her eyes and nodded slightly, "Which one is five hundred kilometres from Ye's house to the west corner?"

"The northwest corner?" Ye Ling wrinkled her brows and thought for a moment, "It's the Xie family, one of the three great families of ancient martial arts."

Just as she finished speaking, she tensed up, "Miss Ying, you wouldn't have run into someone from the Xie family, would you?"

Southern Lin, Northern Xie and Eastern Yue, these were the three great families of ancient martial arts

Among them, the Lin family was the most powerful, the Xie family was the most ferocious, and the Yue family was the most low-key.



The Lin and Yue families were fine, they would usually be fine.

But if it was the Xie family, they would be in trouble.

Ancient martial artists are already domineering, and the Xie family is even more unreasonable, so other ancient martial arts families will avoid clashing with the Xie family.

Moreover, the Xie family had connections in the Hall of Justice.

“No, I’m just asking.” Ying Zigu became aware, “The Xie Family.”

The Xie Family, was considered an ancient martial family with a long heritage.

After she took Feng Xiu as her disciple, those ancient martial arts texts she wrote were passed down, and with that, many ancient martial artists were born.

Among the group of ancient martial artists who established the ancient martial arts world in the 16th century, there was one with the surname Xie.

The Xie family has been passed down to the present day for almost five hundred years.

Only the ancient martial arts texts she wrote back then were indeed very rudimentary, and the cultivation methods used by ancient martial artists nowadays were continuously refined from generation to generation.

So it was normal for cultivation levels not to reach that level of Feng Xiu.

Of course, except for those who are particularly gifted and can perceive through on their own.

There is only one person like Fu Yunshen.

Ying Zidian withdrew her thoughts: “Thank you for what happened at the dinner yesterday.”

“Miss Ying helped me, this is really nothing I can do.” Ye Ling was a little ashamed, “If Miss Ying hadn’t been there, I might have been killed by Ye Lang.”

But indeed, she didn’t know why Ye Lang’s inner strength had suddenly disappeared.

But this was indeed a good thing.

Ye Lang had already seriously injured several Ye family sons and daughters for reasons of negligence.

This time it was because an outsider was involved, so the Ye family head was able to punish.

“I’m going back.” Ying Ziji gathered his outer garment and nodded slightly, “Miss Ye, rest early, it will be easier to practice ancient martial arts and ancient medicine at the same time instead.”

Ye Ling froze.

By the time she came back to her senses, the girl was already gone.

Ancient medicine and ancient martial arts would be simpler to cultivate instead?

She silently took these words to heart and after pondering for a while, she proceeded to go back to her room to practice martial arts.

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This way.

Ying Ziji returned to her bedroom and lay down on the bed.

With one hand holding her mobile phone, she looked lazy and sent two messages to Fu Yunshen.

[Boyfriend, I seem to have gotten into trouble.

[I've messed with the Xie family.

What if I don't want to move?

When he received these two messages, Fu Yunshen was in Director Ibi's office.

He raised his eyebrows and curved his lips slightly.

The first thing you need to do is to get rid of it.

The moment Li Xini saw this expression on the man's face, she knew who he was talking to.

Li Xini sighed quietly.

He was a single aristocrat who had to be force-fed dog food by his superior.

But the superior's object-

Lee Seony couldn't help but be awestruck as he recalled it.

It was so beautiful.

He had never seen a girl so beautiful.

The kind of beauty that had broken the aesthetic differences between East and West.

Knowing that he could never be disturbed at a time like this, Sidney sat down and waited.

He didn't expect that he would have to wait for two hours.

Fu Yunshen pressed his phone out, his peach blossom eyes slightly narrowed, his voice lowered and his lips slowly spat out two words, "Xie Jia ....."

A long time later, his attention returned and he nodded: "You continue."

"Oh, sir, I suspect that these people might come from a place similar to the alchemy or ancient martial world." Li Xini looked grave, "The outside world can't get in if we don't know the way."

Fu Yun Shen's eyes were deep, "I know."

People from the ancient martial world, their identity information was not on the global information database either.

Their information was controlled by the Hall of Justice.

As for the alchemy world?

No alchemists had come out of it since the twentieth century.

Only the ancient doctors were invited by them to enter.

But those people, again, were clearly not from the Ancient Martial Arts and Alchemy worlds.

“Norton University over there has sent out alchemy students, all of whom are monitored globally.” Li Xini added, “They are still rushing to make the equipment to detect alchemical drugs, and should be able to deliver it around the globe soon.”

“This time it was a lack of preparation, if something like this happens again, we will definitely be able to counterattack back.”

Fu Yunshen didn’t say anything, his fingers tapping lightly on the tabletop.

Li Xini spoke tentatively, “Sir?”

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes moved slightly and he smiled very lightly, “It’s just that I suddenly feel that I’m not as strong as I thought I would be after coming all this way.”

The revenge of killing his mother had not been avenged up to now.

Li Xini was stunned: “Sir .....

In the eyes of outsiders, even a place like the nok forum, where bigwigs gathered, feared the top executive officer of ibi.

But this man, too, would show a vulnerable side of himself.

“Prepare for battle with all your might.” Fu Yunshen was faint, “This kind of thing can’t happen a second time.”

What he feared was not himself, what he feared was the person he loved.

Li Xini got up and saluted solemnly, “Yes, sir!”

Fu Yunshen slowly: “I will stay here until the 21st.”

“The 21st?” Li Xini froze, “Is it the wife’s birthday?”

“No.” Fu Yunshen’s eyebrows were lazy, “It’s the day she’s going to have her exam results out, her girlfriend is small and she has to be accompanied and coaxed.”

Li Xini cracked up, “.....”

The fuck?

This really wasn’t showing off for him?

How come he hadn’t noticed the chief being so over the top before?

“Sir, you rest first.” Li Xini wiped his sweat and sent Fu Yunshen out.

He reentered his office and hadn’t sat down for two seconds when the door was pushed open again.

Li Xini lifted his head.

## Chapter 430

In came a young man with platinum blonde hair.

With deep sunken eyes and a high nose, he had a decadent beauty.

This was ibi's space fleet commander, Anthony.

"You're looking for the chief?" Lithini's gaze returned to the computer, "He just went out."

"I saw that." Anthony came over and sat down on the table with his legs crossed, "I just had something I was curious to ask you."

Lithini didn't look up, "What is it?"

Anthony clenched his fist to cover his lips and lowered his voice to a whisper, "You saw the officer's subject this time you went to the rescue, didn't you? Come on, come on, tell me about it, what was it like?"

He was just too curious.

What kind of girl was it that could take down the chief, who was not even close to their opposite sex.

Although ninety-nine percent of ibi's staff had never seen Fu Yunshen's true face, they all secretly gave him another title.

The ascetic.

It's the kind of person who can shoot a peach in the face when it comes to him.

Anthony had really thought that Fu Yunshen would end up alone.

When he heard this, Li Xini looked up.

He glanced at Anthony and leaned back in his chair, slowly: "Exclusive information, the rules of the road, first hit the money."

Anthony: "....."

Shit.

Shameless animal, even his own people are pitted.

But after a minute, Anthony still couldn't carry his curiosity and transferred the money over.

Lee Sini looked at his phone and clicked collect before he spoke again slowly, "How could I betray my officer if you believe this? You're still the commander of our air fleet, where's your intelligence?"

Anthony listened dumbfounded, "You fucking ....."

Lithini picked up his laptop and left the office in a good mood.

Behind him, Anthony stormed off, furious: “Lee Sini, you really are shameless and shameless, I’m going to post on the forum!”

So, in the early hours of that morning, the nok forum had one more thread related to ibi.

[Breaking news post]

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you’re doing.

The following post really served a recording.

It is a string of dog barking, lasting three minutes

With the word ibi on it, the heat was naturally high, and a number of people soon clicked in.

However it didn’t last more than a minute before it was broken down.

I’m a dog lover, I have over 100 dogs at home.

I’m a dog lover, I have over a hundred dogs at home. This is clearly a Scottish Shepherd, a three-year-old Scottish Shepherd, and you didn’t take care of it when you posted it.

The first time I saw the headline, I knew ibi was starting to implode and expose itself again.

[Came in with a happy face, went out with an angry face]

[Adding material? I really thought the director was barking like a dog.

[I guess it’s Chief Anthony who posted this time, because he’s the youngest of the several chiefs, so he likes to do childish things.

There are several officers of ibi, none of whom are a secret to the outside world.

After all, they appear in various places all the time and speak on TV and so on.

Only this top executive officer, a lot of bigwigs have been picking through the thread for half a day, but have failed to pick out a candidate who fits the bill.

Eventually the thread was deleted by the admins on the grounds that it was promoting false information.

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After staying at Ye’s house for more than a week, Ying Zigui’s body was also much better and she didn’t want to move any more.

The ancient martial world was better than the outside world in terms of both air quality and climate.

In big cities like the imperial capital and Shanghai, the pollution is really too serious.

The most important thing is that no matter which piece of land in the Ancient Martial World, it can be compared to the so-called feng shui treasures of the outside world.

The feng shui is not just empty talk.

Fu Yunshen also returned from ibi as promised and came to pick her up in person.

The Ye family head came out to see her off.

He bowed towards the man before turning to Ying Ziguai again and saying, "Miss Ying, take this token, come often in the future, Xiao Ling likes you very much."

This was the pass token of the ancient martial world.

With this token, ordinary people could also enter the ancient martial world.

Ying shook his head slightly and politely declined, "No need, Family Master Ye."

House Master Ye thought about it and realised that it was just as well.

With Fu Yunshen around, what need was there for a token?

He couldn't help but be a little embarrassed, "Blame me, blame me for overthinking."

"These days have been hard work." Fu Yunshen nodded slightly, "Please take care of my girl."

"No trouble, no trouble." The Ye family head was flattered, "I should."

Fu Yunshen held Ying Ziguai's hand, "Yao Yao, let's go."

The two of them left the Ancient Martial World and Yun Shan had already brought the car.

They were going to rest in the imperial capital for another day and then go back to Shanghai City.

Ying Ziji sat in the back seat, fastened her seat belt and inclined her head, "What is your status in the Ancient Martial World? Are they so afraid of you? But it doesn't seem like everyone knows you."

"Well-" Fu Yunshen pondered a little, "You guess."

"Oh, I'm not guessing." Ying leaned back in his seat, "If you don't tell me, you won't have a girlfriend."

"....."

He deeply suspected that these days, although his little friend was staying at Ye's house, he must not have chatted with Ling Mianxi online too much.

This had been brought down.

Yun Shan, who was driving, did not look away, choosing not to hear anything.

Only after a while did he speak, "Young master, I looked into the Xie family's affairs."

"There's a record there in the Hall of Justice, the Xie family sent the second young master of the Xie family to Shanghai City in May, the second young master of the Xie family went to the Ying family and asked for Miss Ying by name."

"But later, they returned empty-handed."

"Miss Ying?" Fu Yunshen's eyes were slightly deep and faint, "They really dared."

Of course he knew who the Miss Ying family was referring to.

Ying Zidian looked up.

“There is an elder in the Xie family whose trigonometry ability is only below the Fifth Chuan.” Fu Yunshen lowered his eyes to look at her, faintly, “It just so happens that the Xie family’s eldest young master had an accident this year and has been in a coma, and the ancient doctors who were hired were unable to revive her, they were just able to keep him alive.”

“I’m afraid the Xie family calculated your birth date and then wanted you to marry Xie Yu to give him a happy ending.”

Ying Ziji nodded slightly, “I understand.”

So it wasn’t the first time the Xie family had calculated her.

It was just that at that time her divine calculation ability was sealed and she didn’t have a premonition.

“At ease.” Fu Yun Shen rubbed his head, “Brother said, I’ll help you bully back whoever you’ve messed with.”

His voice was gentle, but Yunshan winced at the sound.

The Xie family was really looking for death if they wanted to steal someone from their young master.

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The number of candidates using the national paper this year went up to eight million.

And the total number of people who took the college entrance exam was a little over ten million in total.

Except for the imperial capital and a few remote areas that did not use the national paper, basically all the remaining provinces and cities used the national paper.

So in addition to the provincial and municipal rankings, the national paper will eventually have a national ranking.

The results of the Shanghai college entrance exams have always been released on the 24th.

But in fact the results were basically out by the 21st.

The two days from the 21st-23rd are the days when the major universities grab the results.

By the time the results were released all over the internet, the rush was basically over.

On the afternoon of the 21st, Qingzhi High School had the list of top ranked students.

The list was in the education department and the head teacher sent it to the headmaster’s office.

The headmaster put on his glasses and started to look at them one by one.

At the same time, he had a number in mind.

It was well established that the questions in this year’s National Paper were difficult.

Including the language essay.

At that time, after the college entrance examination, there were already many experts commenting on the language essays this time.

There were also many students in Qingzhi who said they had written off-topic.

So the headmaster lowered his expectations a little, but the results were much to his surprise.

There were actually more people who scored 700 points or more than in previous years.

There were 70 in total.

The top 30 in the city were all students from Qingzhi.

Moreover, the headmaster really didn't expect that there were 10 people in Class 19 who had scored 700 points.

This result was already going to be on a par with the experimental science class.

Who would have thought that a class that was so unmotivated to study at the beginning, after a year and a half of hard work, would have this result today?

After reading the report card, the headmaster realised that there was no Ying Ziguí's.

He frowned and was about to call to inquire when there was a knock on the door.

It was the head teacher who came in.

He was out of breath, "School, headmaster, I'm sorry, I was so excited that I tried to give you Ying's report card."

"And you printed a separate copy?" The headmaster pushed up his glasses, quite calmly, "Isn't it just a top student? What's there to get excited about? In previous years, weren't all the top students from the school?"

It would be strange if the top student wasn't at Qingzhi.

The corners of the head teacher's mouth twitched, "Headmaster, see for yourself, this top student, it's not ordinary."

He was scared to death, okay?

The headmaster looked down and saw Ying Zidian's results.

Name: Ying Zidian.

Exam number: 1916xxxx0093

Language: 150

Maths: 150

English: 150



Science: 300

Total score: 750

City ranking: 1

National ranking: 1