

Boss Lady 431

Chapter 431

The headmaster's hand shook and he almost smashed his own cup again.

The head teacher took one look at his reaction and knew that he was also shocked, so he stretched his hands and said, "Principal, what did I say? This top student in the entrance examination is not ordinary, right? How can you make me calm down?"

There is also a gap between the top student and the top student in the college entrance examination.

The higher the score, the more important the poorer one is.

In all the years of the college entrance exams, China has only had two full-scoring college entrance exam toppers.

But there was no way to compare the questions from those two years with this year's, they were not even at the same level of difficulty.

The head teacher remembered a saying.

When someone else scored 750 points in the exam, that was the only way to score 750 points.

When Ying Zidian scored 750 marks, it was because the paper only scored 750 marks in total.

As expected of the Ying God.

The headmaster didn't respond to the head teacher because he hadn't been able to recover from this full score report card.

After a long time, he took off his glasses, wiped them with paper, put them back on, and then looked at them again carefully.

The two "1s" blinded him, as did the string of perfect scores.

The headmaster exhaled slowly and slumped into his seat.

It was true that Qingzhi was the top student in Shanghai's college entrance examinations in all the years.

But Qingzhi did not take the first place in the national paper every year.

Another top high school other than the Imperial University had been competing with Qingzhi for the top spot in the national paper.

Of course, there is no such thing as the top student in the national paper.

After all, none of them are from the same region, and it's only occasionally that they get used to verbalising it and calling it that.

But full marks for the national paper topper .....

It was really the first time he had ever seen one.

“The conscience of heaven and earth.” The headmaster clutched his cup and murmured, “Ying students really language writing essays.”

He was just asking that, not forcing.

Originally, Ying didn’t even have to take the college entrance exam.

The headmaster remembered again the words he had given him the day before the entrance exams –

“I don’t like promises, but what I promise, I will do.”

The principal sighed quietly.

Luckily, he hadn’t given up on any student who was willing to work hard.

Bringing up the matter of language composition, the head teacher was quite curious: “Headmaster, how did you convince Ying to write the essay?”

It was a well-known fact in Qingzhi that Ying Ziji’s laziness was amazing.

Ask her for help, she will help.

Ask her a question, ask her several times, and she will talk about it.

But on the other hand, too lazy to walk and too lazy to write.

The headmaster glanced at the head teacher and grunted, “Secret.”

Head Teacher: “.....”

He saw that the headmaster was already inwardly so happy and joyful that he was looking at people with his nostrils.

The Head Teacher rubbed his head and prepared to go and share the good news of this one with his good buddy, the Director of Moral Education.

“Wait, there’s one more thing.” The headmaster called the head teacher to a halt again as he frowned, “How come I didn’t see Ying Yuexuan’s name on the report card you sent?”

Ying Yuexuan’s character had been completely rotten in Qingzhi, but her grades were really good, every time she took a modal exam, she came first in her grade.

“Ying Yuexuan?” Being reminded of this, the head teacher also remembered, “I don’t seem to have seen it either.”

This report card, which they had transferred from the Imperial University, only had a list of the top five hundred students’ results in Shanghai City.

Since there was no Ying Yuexuan’s name on the top 500 list, there was only one possibility.

This time, Ying Yuexuan did not even make it into the top 500 in the city.

There was a silence in the office.

The headmaster and the head teacher had obviously thought of the same thing.

What kind of stimulus has she received?

How could she have misbehaved like this in the college entrance exam?

The prospective top three in the city had suddenly dropped to after the top 500?

The head teacher suddenly said, "Headmaster, according to the nature of parents who want their sons to become dragons and their daughters to become phoenixes in family dramas, Ying Yuexuan will definitely be scolded by Mrs. Ying."

"Do you think she will be kicked out of the house in a fit of rage?"

Moreover, if Madam Ying knew that Ying Zidian was the top student in the entrance examination, how big would this fallout feel?

He thought a breakdown would be a small matter.

What could be harder than having something you had and losing it?

The headmaster was silent for a moment, pointed to the door and spoke, "The door is there."

Head Teacher: "....."

He left to turn and roll.

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On the Imperial University side, the exam papers of Ying Zidian were specially pulled out.

The name Ying Zidian was already unknown to everyone in the major universities.

It was also after seeing her results that the professors and teachers knew that she was really safe and sound.

But not Zuo Li.

Ying was afraid that Zuo Li would be worried, so after she woke up, she gave him a call.

Zuo Li was not a paper marking teacher, and it was the first time he had seen Ying Zidian's college entrance examination papers.

He didn't need to look at the maths and science papers, he knew that Ying Zidian had used the easiest and quickest way to come up with answers that were better than the standard answers.

It was the language paper he was looking at.

Even having experienced the isc international final, Zuo Li was inevitably taken aback: "Literary language?"

He didn't know much about the literary language, but just by looking at the expressions of those professors in the Chinese department, he knew how profound this essay was written.

And the writing, it was just too good.

It was all very pleasing to the eye when the papers were being graded.

“Call!” The professor of the Chinese department finally reacted and ran out like crazy, “Hey, Qingzhi, right? Please give me the phone number of Ying Zidian’s parents, thank you, thank you so much.”

Zuo Li: “.....”

Shit, here comes another robber.

Zuo Li looked at the faculty professors who were happily running out, but he felt extremely tired.

He went out and quietly called Ying Zidian: “Ying, do you know how many marks you got in the exam?”

On the other end of the phone, Ying Zidian yawned: “Full marks, I think, unless I didn’t write the topic for my essay.”

Zuo Li: “.....”

Not bad for you, Ying Shen.

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The Wen family.

Wen Fengmian was reading a book when the urgent ringing of the landline interrupted the silence in the room.

He glanced sideways.

It was an unfamiliar number.

But it was marked with the words harassment call.

Being able to have a genius son like Wen Huilan, Wen Fengmian’s memory was also very good.

So even after a year, he recognised that it was a phone number from the Imperial University.

Moreover, this harassing phone call was still marked by him.

At that time, he was really bored by the calls from Teito University, and one faculty called more than once, so he marked them one by one.

Today, the 21st, there are only less than three days until the official results of the college entrance exams come out.

As soon as Wen Fengmian thought about it, he knew that the Imperial University had called again because of something.

He didn’t even need to ask, he knew that Ying Ziji must have won the top prize in the college entrance examination.

But this year, the call from the Imperial University was even earlier and more urgent than last year’s. Wen Fengmian estimated that Ying Zidian’s score was 749, not 750.

After thinking about it, Wen Fengmian decided to answer it.

But before he could answer, a second call came in.

Again, it had the word “harassment” in it.

Wen Fengmian: “.....”

It’s been a year and a half since the bulk of Imperial University.

Wen Fengmian didn’t answer either of the two calls, slowly stood up, walked to the back and disconnected the phone line.

“Duh...”

The ringing stopped all of a sudden.

The world cleared up all of a sudden.

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Just as many people were anxiously waiting for the scores of the college entrance exam to come out, at 8pm, a new Weibo post, bombarded the internet.

[@Tong Yufeiv: After a few days of calming down, I still can’t calm down. This matter has caused great damage to my body and mind, and once I speak out, I don’t know how many strange looks I will receive.

But if I don’t speak up about it, I don’t know how many other female artists in the entertainment industry with dreams in their hearts will have to suffer such a painful experience.

Now I am telling in words, the whole story of what I suffered that day.

On the evening of June 15, I was asked to go to the Melody Hotel and my agent said that the company had allocated film and television resources to me and that I needed to talk to them and pick one of them.

I trusted my agent, so I went.

But what I didn’t expect was not any film or TV resources waiting for me, but the inhumane brutality of a group of villains.

They bullied me and threatened me not to tell anyone about it or I would be banned from the entertainment industry.

I was scared at first, I still wanted to act and to go on in the entertainment industry.

But then I realised that holding back would only give the other side an inch.

I’ve already been violated anyway, and I’m not afraid to offend you guys again, so I’m just naming names.

The CEO of @chuguangmediav, along with three directors and one executive, are the villains I met in that box.

First Light Media, do you think you can do whatever you want just because you are the number one entertainment company in China?

No way!

I am standing up today to expose your evil deeds.

First Light Media, you are not human! You are disgusting! You are filthy!

I'm waiting for the day when you will be punished!!!]

## Chapter 432

There are a few pictures below.

It is a private room at the Melody Hotel with several middle-aged men inside and the floor is a mess.

On top of that, there is a specific timeline.

As well as screenshots of the WeChat chat between Tong Yufei herself and her manager.

All of a sudden, the retweets and comments were soaring.

For a while, netizens were in disbelief.

【???

[Crap, big news.]

[First Light Media is so disgusting? The CEO and a few executives bullying a female star? You have to be ashamed!

I don't think Chukwang Media is such a company, it's always been fair and honest, it loves its artists, there must be an inside story, maybe there will be a reversal soon.

[The evidence is all here, what's the point of talking about a reversal? Yu Fei is an artist under Primeval Media, and Primeval Media treats her very well. If something so disgusting hadn't happened, why would she say that?

[First Light Media's licking dogs don't wash!

Do you know how important reputation is to women? Who would make up a story about that?

I thought Primeval Media was a clean slate in the entertainment industry, but I didn't realize it was just like Star Entertainment, only sucking blood.

With the full force of Skybound Entertainment, this Weibo post by Tong Yufei instantly hit the number one spot on the hot search list.

And it exploded.

Of course, not all netizens followed the trend, some netizens specifically went to check the timeline.

But in the end, it was found that the timeline was correct.

And after two hours, neither First Light Media nor Tong Yu Fei's agent came out to say anything.

For something of this level, if it was a rumour, it should have come out long ago.

This time, the netizens became more convinced.

This was part of Skybound Entertainment's plan.

The reason why Luo Wenbin chose Tong Yufei was because she had a good reputation and there was no scandal.

And it was true that women would not joke about their reputation, and they did so with insight into the netizens' psychology.

People will always take the side of the weak.

The chat records between Tong Yufei and her agent were true, and so was her visit to the Melody Hotel.

Only Luo Wenbin learned in advance that apart from the drama distributor, several senior executives of Primeval Light Media were also in another compartment to talk about important matters.

Inside, there was the new executive director they had investigated.

Luo Wenbin asked Tong Yufei to enter that box on purpose.

Tong Yufei was a quasi-first tier, so the senior management of First Light Media naturally knew her, and hearing that she had gone to the wrong room, they didn't bother and just let her out.

The first thing that happened to her was that she gave them a hallucinogenic drug and then took pictures of herself.

So the photos were real too.

Luo Wenbin knew that even if someone went to investigate, they would definitely not find anything.

After so much time had passed, the hallucinogen had long since been excreted from the person's body.

He also had it removed specifically by someone who was a programmer over at Time Media, or one of the top hackers in the Anonymous hacker alliance.

No matter how good First Light Media is, there is no way to compare it with a big international company like Times Media, and naturally it is a step behind in terms of technology.

The top hackers of the Anonymous hacking consortium are not something that anyone can hire just because they want to.

First Light Media simply couldn't hire a more powerful hacker.

No one will ever find out.

Unless one could foresee and know everything.

But how could that be possible?

None of the feng shui masters at the Feng Shui Alliance had that ability.

This is only the first step, he has more ruthless tricks up his sleeve.

Let's wait for Chor Light Media.

Luo Wenbin sat in his office chair, glanced at his computer and slowly sipped his tea.

\*\* The next day.

The next day.

Early morning.

Netizens had not yet recovered from that Weibo post by Tong Yufei, and were once again shocked by a Weibo post.

This Weibo was sent by Tian Xing Entertainment.

[@TianxingEntertainmentv: We first express our pain at the experience Ms. Tong has suffered. First Light Media has been suppressing other entertainment companies, and we have no way to resist with First Light Media, but Ms. Tong has given us the courage to put one thing out there.

The main content, characterisation and general plot of @chuguangmediav's script for this year's drama 'Long Song World' is almost identical to a script that we have purchased.

This script is also an adaptation of a novel called Red Make-up Mountain River.

We checked specifically and found that the publication date of 'Red Makeup and Mountains' predates 'The Long Song'.

May I ask @chuguangmediav, do you not check if the script is designed to be plagiarized before filming the drama?

On Weibo, once again, a new round of public opinion was stirred up.

[Went to check, the plot of "Red Makeup Mountain River" is indeed basically the same as "The World of Long Song", and the Chinese translation is in stone.]

The first chapter of "Long Song World" was released when "Red Dress Mountain River" was already finished. Those who said "Red Dress Mountain River" was plagiarized, did the author specifically travel back to plagiarize?

[Plagiarized dramas must be taken down! I can't believe I finished it, it's disgusting.

I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to get the job done.

You can still wash your hands of what happened to Tong Yu Fei, but you can't wash your hands of the plagiarism, can you?

In just two hours, the rating of "Long Song World" on the movie review software fell from 9.2 points to 6.9 points, with a downward trend.

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The two incidents made a lot of noise and Ying Ziji knew about it.

While she was recuperating in the Ancient Martial World, she didn't bother to count what was going on in the outside world.



Public opinion was indeed raging and the situation was unfavourable.

Ying Ziyi shelved her plans to return to Shanghai and went to the headquarters of First Light Media at 3pm, going in through the back door.

The front door was already blocked by journalists and some angry fans.

In the meeting room, the executives were meeting.

They had been discussing the matter all night and had not yet found a solution.

The female secretary had dark circles under her eyes, obviously she had also stayed up all night and her energy was very low.

Ying Zigu wrinkles her brow slightly.

She raised her hand, took hold of the female secretary's shoulder and sent a soft inner energy into it.

The female secretary instantly felt refreshed, and she rubbed her head, "Boss."

"Have a sip of water." Ying Ziji was light, "Tell me carefully."

"Boss, the people in the photo are indeed our top brass, but I'm sure they wouldn't do such a thing."

The female secretary took a sip of water, "Because when I questioned them, they all had no recollection of that memory, so I guess they were given some kind of mind-altering drug by the other side."

"Tong Yu Fei should have joined forces with Skybound Entertainment and wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to annex us."

"I reckon that because during the time you were in a coma, Director Lu temporarily took your place, so Skybound Entertainment took him for you."

"As for the matter of the script being plagiarised -" the female secretary finished her water before she caught her breath and smiled bitterly, "Unfortunately, in terms of time comparison, it was indeed plagiarised."

"When it was Skybound Entertainment who approached us regarding this matter, we checked and asked the scriptwriter again and again, and she said she was original."

Ten words, ten false.

But the biased pictures were all true.

They went to pull the hotel records and naturally found that the surveillance had been deleted and tried to recover it, but it didn't work.

With the pictures in place, there was no way to argue with them.

But to say that the chief executive of First Light Media had violated Tong Yufei?

The female secretary was furious.

Ying Zidian was away from the empire all this time.

“There’s no need to rush, let’s settle it one by one.” Ying Zidian’s eyes narrowed, “Where is the scriptwriter of ‘Long Song World’? What she said is true, she is the real author.”

“At the company’s flat.” The female secretary froze for a moment before immediately answering, “After the plagiarism incident broke out, many excited fans fleshed out her address.”

“I was afraid that something would happen to her, so I immediately moved her to the company flat, which is more closely guarded over there.”

The scriptwriter of The Long Song World is also the original author of the novel.

The novel’s fan base was huge, and after the plagiarism story broke

Ying Zidian was light: “Very well.”

The female secretary was guilty: “I’m really sorry, boss, this kind of thing really shouldn’t bother you.”

“Since you call me boss, I’ll live and die with the company.” Ying was calm, “The other party came prepared, as expected, don’t be afraid, this is just the beginning.”

The phone rang at that moment, it was WeChat.

Fu Yunshen sent over a message.

[I also know what’s going on, I’m sorry, Yoyo, my brother has to take the blame for this, sending you a company instead of giving you trouble.

Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows and sent him the same message as Fu Yunshen had said before.

[I’m sorry for helping out my girlfriend, what’s wrong with you, boyfriend?

This time, there was no reply for a long time.

The female secretary took a step, she glanced at her phone, and her face turned red with anger: “Boss, Tian Xing Entertainment even found someone to impersonate you!

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Ying looked up and reached out his hand, “Let me see.”

The female secretary immediately handed over her phone.

On it was another Weibo post, posted 10 minutes ago.

But because all the heat of First Light Media was high this day, this Weibo was already in the top 5 hot searches.

#designer, charm, self-exposed identity

[@ZhanHoV: Hello everyone, you may not know me, but you should hear my name as a designer, “Phantom”.

First Light Media used my family to threaten me to design four outfits for them, that is, Zhuque, Qinglong, Baihu and Xuanwu, the four sets of the original International Costume Design Competition.

It was time for me to stand up for myself, I didn't want to be coerced by First Light Media anymore.

In fact, these should be the five dresses, the other one I didn't hand over, this dress is called Yellow Qi, I use it to prove my identity.]

There is a picture brought below that is

There is this legend in China.

Green Dragon in the East, White Tiger in the West, Vermilion Bird in the South and Xuanwu in the North.

In the Han Dynasty, the Qilin was added to the list, so there was also such a saying as the Yellow Q in the middle.

So both the Four Divine Beasts and the Five Divine Beasts are correct.

Zhan He's certified as a victim of the First Light Media incident.

Ying Zigu's style is not good to imitate.

Skybound Entertainment borrowed several designers from Time Media's side before they could barely design such a set.

However, when combined with the four sets designed by Ying Zidian, there is really nothing out of place.

Netizens will take a look at it and decide that it is the same set.

Even Shang Yaozhi and Xie Manyu didn't know that Ying Zidian was the designer's charm.

The female secretary was the only one who knew.

The female secretary took two more calls, and when she finished, she asked, "Boss, both Emperor Shang and Queen Xie came to ask if they wanted to send out a Weibo post to explain."

Ying yawned, "Tell them they don't have to, or else they'll be pulled down soon and it'll be more trouble."

She found that as long as things didn't happen to her, the average person couldn't learn the lesson.

Did she really think she had only made a logo for her design?

All those patterns were, in fact, various signs.

This matter, on the contrary, is best resolved.

"We don't need to issue a statement yet either." Ying Ziyi faintly, "Go over to the company's apartment building first, and we'll collect the evidence."

Issuing a statement now would only make public opinion bigger and do more harm than good.

The female secretary nodded, "Understood, boss."

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Ten minutes later, the two came and brought them to the door of the Long Song World scriptwriter's flat.

The female secretary knocked on the door.

There was a shriek from inside, and the sound of something falling over.

"She should be freaking out." The female secretary sighed, "Still very young and hasn't experienced this kind of thing."

The Long Song of the World was a big hit in 2018, and the author had just graduated from university at the time.

It was now just 24 years old.

The internet is now a frenzy of cursing as well.

How much they loved it then, how much they loathed it now.

"Shang Shu, it's me." The female secretary knocked on the door again, "There's something for you."

Only then was the door opened.

Shang Shu's eyes were red, obviously having just cried.

She invited the female secretary in, and when her eyes fell on Ying Zidian, she was startled: "Ying Shen?"

Ying Zidian looked startled: "You know me?"

"Of course I know you." Shang Shu was happy now, "You were really handsome, and I prayed to you for a long time, it's really good that you're alright."

"Go in first." Ying Ziguai nodded slightly, "I came to see you to discuss that matter of plagiarism."

At the mention of this, Shang Shu's eyes reddened again, "I really didn't plagiarise, I wrote every single word myself."

"Well, I believe you." Ying Ziji said, "Do you know the author of Red Dressing Mountains and Rivers?"

Shang Shu pursed her lips, "I do, she ..... she is my college roommate."

Hearing this answer, the female secretary was also a little surprised: "Your roommate?"

"Good." Ying Ziji's fingers tapped on the table, her eyebrows sunken, "So there is only one possibility, this roommate of yours, stole the outline of your novel and posted it on the internet before you."

"But her writing is nowhere near as good as yours, and with something like a novel, the same plot, with different writing power, brings different feelings to the reader."

"Her book didn't catch fire, and then when she saw that yours did, she was afraid that the plagiarism would come to light, and that's when she locked her book up."

So it wasn't surprising that First Light Media hadn't checked it out at first.

Shang Shu froze and thought about it again very seriously, "My roommates do all know about my writing a novel, so it's indeed a possibility ..... Wait, Ying Shen, you believe that I didn't plagiarize?"

"Yes, I believe it." Ying Ziji's eyelashes dropped, "The question now is, do you have any proof that she stole your outline?"

The novel, *The Long Song World*, started serialisation in 2016.

It wasn't very popular at first, before it slowly caught fire and became a big ip.

Many companies wanted to buy it at first, but in the end, Shang Shu chose First Light Media.

She thought that only First Light Media would carefully cast the characters and film the entire world in her novel.

If the film could not be filmed, she would rather not sell the rights.

Shang Shu thought for a while and let out a bitter laugh, "No."

She really didn't expect that her roommate would even steal her novel's outline and do such a thing.

"No, you did." Ying's finger tapped on the table, "You had a blog where you wrote some snippets of the initial idea for *The Long Song World*."

"But back then it was still high school and the family was strict, so this blog of yours was private and no one told you about it."

Hearing this, Shang Shu once again froze

It was a long time before she snapped to attention, "Yes, I do have a blog!"

She had loved writing novels since she was a child, and had written quite a lot in her books.

After she had a computer in high school, she wrote in her blog, only it was all fragments.

But immediately, Shang Shu looked a little more despondent, "But it's been so long that I can't even remember the password."

The female secretary was stunned.

Their boss, he couldn't be a miracle worker, could he?

"It's a small matter." Ying Ziji asked Shang Shu to write down the username, "A professional will do it."

She got up, "Get some rest, you have to attend the press conference tomorrow."

Shang Shu nodded vigorously, "Ying Shen, I trust you."

Ying Ziji left the flat and knocked Qin Lingyan on WeChat.

[Do me a favour, restore a surveillance video, and all the data of this blog, all the blog posts in it, you make them all public.]

After Qin Lingyan received the message, he was about to start working as usual, and then he noticed something was wrong.

After thinking about it, he decided to forward this message to Fu Yunshen.

[Old Fu, your girlfriend asked for your help.

Fu Yunshen was always slow to reply to messages, but this time it was quick.

My girlfriend asked me to help out, how come she's busy with you? What?

Qin Lingyan: "....."

Fuck.

Was it easy for him as a single dog plus an assistant?

When the gods fight, mortals suffer.

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After everything was settled, Ying Ziji returned to Primeval Light Media and held a senior management meeting.

The senior management only found out that she had returned and were shocked for a while.

"PR department, you can send out Weibo now." Ying Ziji leaned back in her chair, "I'll be there for the press conference tomorrow, and I'll call Tong Yufei, Zhan He and Tian Xing Entertainment, all of them."

The PR director immediately nodded, "Yes boss."

He wiped his sweat and went down to prepare.

After a day of silence, the netizens finally squatted to the sound of First Light Media's voice.

But it was completely different from what they thought.

[@chuguangmediav: In response to the events of the past two days, we will hold a press conference to settle everything and give an explanation to @Tian Xing Entertainmentv, @Zhan Hov, @Tong Yu Feiv, and the general public who are concerned about this matter, and the executive himself will attend this press conference,]

The rest, nothing more was said.

The rest of the story is nothing. [First Light Media has not yet closed down, and still has the face to hold a press conference? What else is there that you can't do?

[Ew, even more disgusting than Star Entertainment.

Give up, the plagiarized drama won't wash.

The netizens scolded while they went on to score.

Soon, the rating of "Long Song World" dropped again, all the way down to 5.9.

When I opened the drama rating software to take a look, it was a clear one star.

I wondered what First Light Media was doing at the press conference. Is it really possible to come up with any other evidence?

[The entertainment industry shouldn't be a dirty place, it's a place where every artist can realize their dreams. Please join me in boycotting First Light Media, let this disgusting company and stop persecuting any artist.

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Public opinion reached a climax at this moment.

Netizens cursed, but they were indeed all waiting for the press conference the next day.

In fact, some of the people who scolded were water soldiers sent by Skywalk Entertainment to bring up the tempo.

There were still quite a few fans who were silent and did not speak.

Chen Li had also seen the statement from First Light Media and only found it unbelievable: "Mr. Luo is crazy, right? To actually say that the CEO of First Light Media assaulted a female celebrity?"

Since Ye Xi had been banned, Chen Li had also lost her job, and no entertainment company dared to hire her.

The two of them were crammed into a very small flat and ate three simple meals a day.

Apart from having a house, they were no different from homeless people.

Chen Li had been with Skywalk Entertainment for a long time, so she naturally knew that it was Skywalk Entertainment's style for Tong Yufei to behave like this.

But the chief executive of First Light Media?

Ying Ziji is a woman!

How can you infringe?

"I'll have to call General Luo and ask." Chen Li took out her phone, whose screen was already half broken, "Isn't he joking?"

First Light Media was holding this press conference, just waiting for Skybound Entertainment to jump in.

But before Chen Li could dial this number, it was slapped away by Ye Xi.

The phone rolled around on the floor and went out completely.

Chen Li was furious: "Ye Xi, what are you doing? Don't forget, I'm still paying the rent for this month."

"You're giving it to Luo Wenbin? What are you going to say?" Ye Xi sneered, "You're going to say that Ying Zigu is the one who is the CEO of Out First Light Media, are you stupid?"

She slammed the beer bottle on the ground, "Don't forget, it's Skybound Entertainment that doesn't care about us and has left you without a job, why are you so kind and now you're going to help them instead? Can't you just watch them attack each other?"

When Skybound Entertainment didn't care about her in the first place, don't expect her to remind Skybound Entertainment this time.

Better yet, Skybound Entertainment and First Light Media would both lose and be all but finished.

Chen Li was stunned by what she said.

But after careful thought, she felt that it was also true.

She wasn't even an employee of Skybound Entertainment anymore, so what was she worrying about her boss and the company's future?

Chen Li pursed her lips, picked her phone up and sat down on the sofa again, her gaze dull.

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Fu Yunshen was very efficient, completing the two tasks in five minutes.

He handed a USB stick to Ying Ziji and rubbed her head.

It's a mess, like a deliberate punishment.

Ying Zidian's face was expressionless: "What are you doing?"

"Nothing, I just want to talk to you -" Fu Yunshen went to her side, his lips curved lazily, "Girlfriend, remember to call me next time."

Ying Ziji looked slightly paused, "I heard Qin Lingyan say that you don't touch computers."

She knew that his past was dark.

So if he didn't mention it, she wouldn't ask.

"Hmm." Fu Yunshen didn't deny it either, smiling, his eyes gentle, "But for you it's okay."

For you, anything would do.

"That's fine." Ying Zidian put the USB stick away and raised an eyebrow, "I'll look for you for anything in the future."

"That's right." Fu Yunshen picked up the comb and began to brush her hair, smiling lowly, "I've decided to remind you every now and then, otherwise you might find someone else next time."

"Yao Yao, I'm your boyfriend now, you should bother me."

Ying Ziji allowed him to brush her hair.

After a few seconds she looked at herself in the mirror and for the first time felt that Fu Yunshen's hair combing skills were poor.

Ying Zidian took the comb out of his hand: "I'll do it myself."



Fu Yunshen: "Can I exercise my boyfriend's right?"

Ying Zidian finished combing her hair and answered with a sniff: "What rights?"

"Yao Yao, you see the bed in the presidential suite is quite big, it's a bit lonely to sleep alone, shall I hold you?" Fu Yunshen's eyelashes twitched, his loose tone, "Don't worry, without your permission, I won't do anything else."

Ying moved, looked up, looked over, and after a few seconds, still gave him half the bed, "Hug it."

After a pause, she added, "You wouldn't dare do anything anyway, if you dare, I'll break your legs."

"....."

\*\*

The press conference was held at 2pm on June 23 at the headquarters of First Light Media.

The media were rushing to get there.

Naturally, Luo Wenbin had to go too.

"General Luo." The secretary followed, a little uneasy, "First Light Media is holding a press conference so soon, there's not really any evidence, is there?"

Luo Wenbin pondered for a moment and shook his head, "No, we're coming on strong, they're not even prepared, they've already been caught off guard."

"It's only been less than two days, where's the evidence?"

He was about to take down First Light Media, he had waited five years for this opportunity.

The secretary pointed to the most central seat in the first row, "Mr. Luo, your seat is here."

Luo Wenbin snorted lightly, "It seems that Primeval Light Media is planning to break the pot."

Putting him in this position, was he still afraid that he wouldn't be embarrassed enough?

When the time came for a real confrontation, he would even lose face for Primeval Media.

Luo Wenbin sat down and looked around.

Then he found that the seat to his right was Tong Yu Fei, and to his left was Zhan He.

It was indeed three victims.

It didn't take long for Zhan He and Tong Yu Fei to arrive as well.

Zhan He was in her forties, but well maintained, with almost no wrinkles on her face.

She saw Luo Wenbin but pretended not to know him and sat down as well.

Although Zhan He was a designer, Huang Qi did not actually design this gown, she just claimed the name.

Luo Wenbin had also checked for a long time and found that Zhan He's family conditions and all other aspects matched before putting her forward.

By two o'clock, all the media had arrived.

The live broadcast also officially started.

The person in charge of hosting this press conference was the female secretary.

She stood in the middle of the high platform, holding the microphone: "I'd like to thank you all for coming to our press conference, and just like the statement said, we'll settle everything."

"First of all, we have to give Ms Jenho an account first."

"Ms Jenhoe, you should have something to say."

A microphone was handed to Jen Ho.

She glanced at Luo Wenbin before speaking coldly, "Yes, I do have an oil painting to say, because I want to tell you that I don't need an explanation from you, I just need an apology, and you must also compensate me for my losses."

"If you hadn't threatened me with my family's safety, I wouldn't have designed your dresses at all!"

The female secretary remained calm: "Is Ms. Zhan really that sure that you are the designer charm?"

"If not me, who else?" Zhan Ho's bottom line was strong, "You do things that you don't admit?"

"As long as it's something that First Light Media has done, we'll definitely admit it." The female secretary blandly, "But unfortunately, Ms. Zhan, you are not the designer charm."

"First Light Media has already invited the real Designer Charm to come in, and in a moment Ms. Zhan can confront her."

"Joke." Zhan He was all exasperated, "I'm sitting right here, you threatened me with my family to get me to design a dress for you, and now you want to find someone to impersonate me?"

The female secretary wasn't angry, instead she smiled slightly, "Isn't it clear to Miss Zhan who is the impostor?"

Zhan He's expression unconsciously changed for a moment, but quickly returned to normal: "Do as you wish, I'd also like to see who the impostor is."

[Miserable, Zhan He is too miserable, being forced to design a costume, being forced to identify himself, and now there is another impostor coming.]

[Is this what First Light Media calls evidence? Is this what First Light Media calls evidence?]

[If Zhan He is not a designer, why doesn't First Light Media have Huang Qi's designs, but she does?]

[Let's see who the impostor is that First Light Media found, which designer would dare to take the credit?]

Soon, two staff members brought a pair of tables and chairs and placed them on the high platform.

Then, there was the sound of footsteps, not too slow but not too fast.

The press looked over and raised their camera gear.

It was a girl, wearing white short sleeves and god-coloured jeans.

She was also wearing a hat with the brim pressed down, showing only her chin.

The appearance was not very clear.

The only thing that could be judged was that the girl was young, definitely not more than twenty years old.

[Laughing to death, this was the designer that First Light Media had found? So young? Who would believe it?

[Need we say more? Boycott Hatsumitsu Media!

The girl walked over to the table and sat down.

She took off her hat and then lifted her head.

This time, all the cameras were facing her face with unparalleled clarity.

The extreme face brought too much intimidating beauty, and was magnified by the camera with a strong sense of impact.

[.....]

The pop-up screen cleared in a flash, and all the sarcastic remarks disappeared cleanly.

The scene was also quite quiet.

A full thirty seconds passed before a new one popped up.

[F\*ck!!! I won God??!!!]

Boss Lady Chapter 435-436

Chapter 435

Ying Ziji's popularity is now much higher than after she worked with Yunhe Yue on stage in Youth 202.

Top stars like Shang Yaozhi and Qin Lingyu are nowhere near as famous as her.

The isc international tournament, fighting for China, became famous in one battle.

Again, because of an explosion, the whole internet has been praying for Ying Ziyi to wake up.

This is the first time that Ying Ziyi has appeared in public since that o-continent explosion.

The effect of the one suppression and the other was explosive.

The netizens watching the press conference live went crazy.

[Ying Shen! It's really Ying Shen!!!]

[Oh my God, I'm crying, Ying Shen has really woken up! God bless!

[According to First Light Media, Ying Shen is the designer charm?

After Ying Zidian appeared, Luo Wenbin's face turned ugly.

Of course he knew about Ying Zidian, didn't he say he had died in O Chau?

Why did she still come to get involved in First Light Media's affairs?

"Yes, I'm awake, thank you all, I've seen the comments on the internet too." Ying Ziyang raised her head, lightly, "It should be clear to everyone that I will appear here because someone has impersonated me."

Hearing this, Zhan He changed her expression and sneered, "You said you impersonated me? I also said that you impersonated me!"

"The clothes I designed don't just have the word 'charm' on them." Ying Ziji leaned back lazily in his chair and ignored Zhan He, keeping his eyes on the camera.

At those words, Zhan He suddenly realised something was wrong.

In order to impersonate Phim perfectly, they had specifically studied the four original gowns again carefully and had the designer over at Times Media design the same pattern.

Then after referencing all the ancient Chinese hans and no more correspondence with other patterns, it was completely finished.

The plan was seamless.

But ..... was more than just the word "charm"?

Zhan Ho squeezed his shirt tighter and had a bad feeling in his mind

"There's a number on it." Ying Ziji leaned back on the sofa chair, tapped his fingers and smiled, "I'm sorry to disappoint you, but I didn't use any Chinese script, I used Hebrew."

Zhan He looked up sharply, unnerved.

Off to the side, the female secretary immediately typed the design of the original four gowns on the big screen again.

The patterns at the collars were all outlined in red pen.

Not only that, there were six other gowns that were not shown to the public, but they were also shown together.

The outlines corresponded to the Hebrew numbers one to ten.

But not on the yellow qi.

There was only the word "charm" on the yellow qi.

[Hhhh, this is what the gods do, you idiots, you didn't expect it, did you?

[In Hebrew, I believe it. That's always been Ying's style.]

[Ying Shen, the eternal God!!!]

[Mom, this woman knows too much, oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh.

[F\*ck, I didn't think there would be a reversal, so who designed this headdress for Huang Qi, deliberately impersonating me, Ying Shen?

[It's a good thing I didn't have a battle team to begin with, didn't anyone else feel like everything was sudden? Even if we were crusading against First Light Media together, it's not such a coincidence, right?

Zhan He looked at the big screen, her face pale, cold sweat breaking out drop by drop.

She hadn't expected things to turn out like this at all.

Surprisingly, there were other signs?

Wouldn't she become a joke.

Who else would dare to use her in the design world after this?

Zhan He would work with Luo Wenbin because she had greed and wanted to take a seat in the design world.

Even if she doesn't design anything in the future, she will still be able to stand on her feet in the design world with these dresses.

What now?

Zhan He was sweating coldly and regretted it in her heart.

On the other hand, Luo Wenbin was relieved.

Luckily, on the surface, there was no relationship between Skybound Entertainment and Zhan He.

He also had something on Zhan He, so he was not afraid that she would turn against him.

Luo Wenbin's eyes were gloomy.

This step of the plan had just been ruined.

However, the matter of the designer was not enough to completely collapse the reputation of First Light Media.

The most important part was still up to Tong Yufei.

He didn't believe that Primeval Light Media had any more tricks up their sleeves.

\*\*

The press conference was held all over the internet, with a lot of attention.

Of course, Xie Feng would not see it.

It was because the ancient martial arts community had always been unconcerned about the outside world and didn't want to use such things as mobile phones.

The Ancient Martial Artists were also confident that no one could find out where the Ancient Martial World was without them leading the way.

It was the guards who found the person they were looking for and immediately came back to the Ancient Martial World to report.

Xie Feng stared at the girl on the screen and confirmed that it was Ying Zigui.

He frowned, "I can't believe she's not dead, did even the Grand Elder's trigram go wrong?"

These days, his Xie family had lost all hope

"Second Young Master, didn't you say that the Grand Elder said that there was also a diviner on the o-continent side that cut off the middle?" The guard thought for a moment and said, "It's possible that the trigram was wrong at this time."

"Very well, whatever it is." An Zi Yu smiled coldly, "Have someone go to the press conference immediately and kidnap her, big brother can't wait, he wants her now."

The press conference was in the imperial capital, going out from the ancient martial world, they would be there in an hour at full speed, there was time to spare.

Xie Feng's face was icy cold.

He had to bring Ying Zidian back to the Ancient Martial World as soon as possible.

\*\*

The press conference.

"Ms. Zhan He has violated the law by wantonly using our designer's name and also maliciously disinforming First Light Media." The female secretary took back the microphone, "After that, the legal department of First Light Media will personally hand over to you."

Zhan He slumped in his chair, cold sweat soaking through his clothes, unable to utter a single word.

The media didn't expect things to reverse so quickly either.

But it didn't end there.

A reporter stepped forward and sharply asked, "Is this enough to cover up the assault on the actress by a number of senior executives of First Light Media?"

"Coincidentally, this is the next thing we still have to talk about." The female secretary sneered, "I want to confirm with the victim once more, are you really sure that our executive director and several directors, have violated you inhumanely?"

This time, Tong Yu Fei's fans were not happy.

[What time is it? First Light Media is still pressing the victim here?]

[Yufei is a girl, would she joke about her reputation? Even if the bad guys get punished in the end, she'll still have to quit the entertainment industry!

[Boycott Chor Light Media, Chor Light Media get out!!!]

Tong Yufei was calm: "Is it like this, do I need to say?"

She lifted up her sleeve, revealing the scars on her arm, and lowered her eyes indifferently: "This is all your tactics, I have photos, not p's."

The female secretary nodded then asked, "And you say that it was our executive director who instructed you? Everything was her mastermind?"

Hearing this, Tong Yufei's eyes were filled with mockery: "If it wasn't for him, your directors and supervisors, would they have done this to me?"

"I'm at least hot and have contributed a lot to the company, you guys really won't give the other artists a chill when you treat me like this?"

This was Luo Wenbin's most important plan.

Let this matter of Tong Yu Fei detonate and the whole internet learn about it.

The artists under Primeval Light Media would follow one by one.

When the time came, what else could First Light Media do?

[Yufei is too calm, my heart really hurts.

[Putting a girl through this kind of thing is really disgusting.

Who is the CEO of First Light Media? Isn't he coming?]

"Good, in that case, please make sure that Ms. Tong remembers what you said." The female secretary let out another cold laugh, "Next, our executive director, will personally confront you."

Tong Yu Fei also sneered, "Fine, feel free to confront."

First Light Media simply couldn't produce any evidence, without evidence, there was no way to prove innocence.

The female secretary nodded and smiled, "As you wish."

Luo Wenbin smiled and suddenly spoke, "Didn't you say that the executive director of your company was here? How come I didn't see it?"

The CEO of First Light Media, did he really dare to come to the scene?

How many crusades must he have received?

The female secretary ignored him.

She bent over and handed the microphone back to Ying Zigui under the gaze of the crowd.

## Chapter 436

In fact, ever since Ying Ziyi appeared at the press conference, the attention of the media and the netizens watching the live broadcast never left her.

The impact of her arrival was so huge that they forgot the original purpose of this press conference.

Not to mention Tong Yufei, even First Light Media and the others didn't care much.

The only people who were still carrying the rhythm on the live broadcast were Tong Yufei's fans and the water army that Luo Wenbin had asked the public relations department of Tian Xing Entertainment to mobilise.

Moreover, before coming to the press conference, Luo Wenbin had also mobilized many of Tian Xing Entertainment's marketing numbers to start carrying the rhythm online.

He really didn't expect that even if things hadn't been completely reversed, Ying Ziyi was already enough just by sitting here.

It had attracted everyone's attention.

Seeing the female secretary handing the microphone to the girl again, Luo Wenbin's face sank once more.

The entertainment and academic circles were two diametrically opposed circles, so he didn't need to care about Ying Ziguai at all.

Even if Ying Zidian had won the first prize in the international academic competition, how could she possibly reach out to the entertainment industry?

A young girl who has only come of age doesn't even know how dark the entertainment world is.

Which company doesn't have a few lives on its hands?

Luo Wenbin smiled in a self-possessed manner and looked straight at the female secretary, aggressively: "What does this mean for the first pass? We want to have a conversation with the CEO of your company, not a designer."

With those words, he instantly received death glares from the media.

The pop-ups on the live stream were also scolding him.

[Luo Wenbin, you can shut up! We want to see Ying Shen!

[The microphone is back, Ying Shen, say something else! I want to hear your voice again.

Don't you think there's another reason why Ying Shen is still the CEO of First Light Media?

[? That's not possible, is it?

Originally, the number of viewers of the press conference of Primeval Media was only 7 million, but once Ying Ziguai came, the number of viewers in the live stream instantly shot up to 60 million.

Those who came in were all Ying Zidian's fans, and there were also many students.



The female secretary wiped her sweat as she took a look at the number of viewers, which was still rising. Their boss's charm was great.

This was really killing any of the top streams in the entertainment industry.

She declared that her native life would be their boss from now on, and would never go over the wall!

"Mr. Luo, I'm really sorry to disappoint you." The female secretary, "This is our executive director, now it's Ms. Tong's problem that needs to be addressed, please pull your mouth shut first."

Tong Yu Fei sneered and stood up, "I've seen the Executive Director, a very thin middle aged man, when did she become her? You guys don't want to take the bullet from others!"

Ying Ziyi glanced at the female secretary.

The female secretary understood.

She asked the FM to pull down the PowerPoint and replace it with a web page.

This was the website for searching corporate information.

Both the registration date and the registered capital as well as the shareholders could be found.

The information that had been obscured on the page was also revealed.

Everyone saw this sentence –

Legal representative of First Light Media: Ying Zigu.

Luo Wenbin's eyes widened in disbelief.

Ying Ziyi leaned back in her chair and raised her eyes: "Still have questions?"

She would have chosen to cover up her name at first to save the trouble.

After all, First Light Media was the number one leading company in the entertainment industry, and there would be many partners coming to her door to talk about cooperation.

Her biggest job since she became the executive director of Primeval Light Media was still to read scripts and show scenes, other things were not under her control.

"....."

The scene was silent again.

The media were already dumbfounded, with some reporters dropping their cameras to the ground in their hands.

Once again, the pop-up screen cleared, with only a few exclamation marks floating by.

Only after a long time did normal text finally emerge.

[Crap? Is my god Ying really the executive director?

[This actress, are you sick? You're saying that a girl violated you, not smearing her reputation?

Look at you, you look like that, with your shoe face.

I can't stand it, I'm so miserable.

Most of the netizens who came in later did not know Tong Yufei.

A small flower who made a big splash with a TV drama, her popularity is just like that, she can't be compared to Ying Zigu who became famous in the international competition.

Tong Yufei's face turned white little by little, sweat seeped out of her palms and a chill ran down her back.

If there was no more live broadcast, she was afraid she would have to storm out of the press conference.

"Ms. Tong, we've also brought in the person you think is the executive director." The female secretary spoke again, "I'm so sorry, he's just the chairman of our company's board of directors."

"I don't know why Ms. Tong would think I'm the executive chairman." Councilor Lu also took a microphone, "But I could have sworn that the position of Executive Chairman is one that I really don't deserve."

"Please Ms. Tong never say such things again, I break my life."

He was sent over in time by the venus group.

After the explosion, because several top executives were unconscious in o-continent, First Light Media was also in chaos for a while.

At that time, Skybound Entertainment had already started to work on First Light Media to suppress them.

Later on, First Light Media found out that someone was checking the information of the Executive Director, and it happened to be at such a tense time.

The chairman of the board, Lu, was worried that it was directed at Ying, so he took it upon himself to take the lead.

[hhhhhh look at how scared the kid is.]

[Ahhhhh I'm going crazy, god of learning, fashion designer, big president, I just want to know how many other identities does Ying God have?

Now Tong Yufei couldn't calm down at all, she looked at Luo Wenbin in a panic.

Luo Wenbin's face was not much better, it was incomparably gloomy.

The results of their investigation were wrong!

First Light Media had even set them up!

Luo Wenbin's gaze was grim, and he lowered his voice to a low level: "Don't panic, they don't have the CCTV footage, you said you recognized the wrong person."

Hearing these words, Tong Yufei then woke up.

Yes, Primeval Light Media didn't have a video recording, how could they prove innocence?

"Okay, I admit it, I'm the one who is incompetent and not qualified enough to meet the Executive Director, I recognized the wrong person." Tong Yu Fei pinched her palm, forcing herself to calm down, her eyes chilling, "But will you be able to cover up the fact that they violated me?!"

The fans of Tong Yufei also seized on this point and began to speak for her.

【Miserable or Yufei is miserable, she has been in First Light Media for so long, no credit but also hard work, yet she has not even met the new executive director】 .

[Not worthy, we're not worthy, really chilling]

"Ms. Tong, don't be in a hurry, we found something interesting." The female secretary, knowing that her boss was always lazy, consciously spoke up, "Please take a look at it all."

Once again, there was a change on the big screen.

It was a surveillance video, the same one that Tong Yufei had posted at the time, and it was obviously the same place.

The video clearly showed –

After Tong Yu Fei entered the wrong door, not only did she not go out, but instead, she sprayed something in the room without knowing what it was.

After that, several senior executives, including Councilor Lu, were in a trance.

Immediately afterwards, Tong Yufei began to undress and took a selfie.

After taking the selfie, Tong Yufei dressed again and left the private room.

[???? Magic]

[It's okay to violate yourself.]

[It's not even the end of the year yet, and the stupid people are already rushing for results.]

[We spoke up for you for the sake of your reputation, but we didn't expect it to be you who led your own show!

Tong Yu Fei's fans were also too shocked by this operation to speak.

Watching the three-minute long video, Tong Yufei's face turned white with a swish: "The surveillance clearly-"

She swallowed her words in time, but it was too late.

The media immediately picked up on this particular point and handed over their microphones.

“Ms Tong, what happened to the surveillance? Was it deleted by you?”

“Ms. Tong, may I ask why you keep looking at Mr. Luo? Did you guys join forces to slander Primeval Light Media?”

“Ms. Tong, it was Primeval Media that discovered you and let you embark on the path of acting, and you are so heartless as to turn around and step on your old boss?”

Tong Yufei’s face turned even whiter and her voice trembled, “I ……”

“Ms. Tong, we originally wanted to reconcile with you privately.” The female secretary gave her a faint glance, “So earlier, you had already been asked online if you were sure that it was all true.”

“After all, you’re still an employee of our company, and we don’t want you to be cheated.”

This time, Tong Yufei couldn’t say a single word.

Her face was pale and her ears buzzed.

How could this happen?

Didn’t Luo Wenbin say that everything had been arranged, that she was just a victim and nothing would go wrong?

Luo Wenbin was also so angry that his face turned blue.

He really didn’t expect that Primeval Light Media had restored the surveillance footage.

It was hard to believe that they had really hired a more powerful hacker?

“Ms. Tong, not only have you falsified evidence, but you have also attacked us wantonly online, unfortunately, you have also violated the law.” The female secretary looked cold, “If we didn’t have the video in hand today, I’m afraid that Councilor Lu and the others would all be going in.”

“When the time comes, the legal department will hand over everything to you in turn.”

Although there was Zhan He’s previous experience, Tong Yu Fei didn’t even think that in her result would also turn out like this.

This slander charge of hers, which also falsified evidence, was going to be more serious than Zhan He’s case.

Not to mention getting the lead role in Eternal Knight 4, she would have to go to jail.

Tong Yufei was in a panic: “Mr. Luo! Mr. Luo you have to save me!”

Luo Wenbin was so angry and indifferent: “What do you have to do with me, what am I saving you for?”

He was cursing in his heart.

Simply stupid, and trying to pull him into the water.

“Don’t worry, we also found something else related to Ms. Tong.” The female secretary glanced at the document and sneered, “Coincidentally, this matter is also related to you, Mr. Luo.”

Suddenly being named, Luo Wenbin's face changed, "Joking aside, what does it have to do with me?"

"At 11 o'clock on June 11, Tong Yufei left her personal flat and took a taxi to Tian Xing Entertainment." Ying Ziji's fingers tapped on the table carelessly and smiled lightly, "Then in the president's office, she stayed for a full hour."

She raised her eyes and gave Luo Wenbin a faint look, "The video of the Melody Hotel was deleted and I asked someone to help me restore it."

[My god said she asked someone to help her, but why do I feel that maybe my god is a hacker?

There's nothing that Ying Shen can't do!

Luo Wenbin? He was shocked.

Then he suddenly remembered something very important.

Ying Zidian was a god of learning, or an internationally renowned god of learning, she must know many bigwigs in the academic world.

It was true that one had powerful connections to befriend people with strong computer skills.

A blunder!

Luo Wenbin clenched his fist.

He found that ever since Ying Ziji had arrived at the press conference, everything had gone beyond his control.

The female secretary interjected at this point: "The one who deleted the video is the one sent by Skybound Entertainment, Mr. Luo, what do you want to do?"

The media also spoke up, "Mr. Luo, is Skybound Entertainment playing the fairy tale? What resources did you promise Tong Yu Fei that she would betray Primeval Light Media to help you?"

A fire was quickly set on Luo Wenbin's body.

But Luo Wenbin had been in the entertainment industry for over twenty years, his heart was naturally not comparable to Tong Yufei's, and he was still calm: "I invited Ms. Tong to be my guest, what's wrong with that?"

"I hope Mr. Luo will say the same tomorrow." The female secretary stopped looking at Luo Wenbin and spoke again, "The next thing we need to address is the matter of script plagiarism."

Hearing this, Luo Wenbin's eyes were cold and ruthless.

Good, he still had a chance, there was still one!

There was absolutely no way for Primeval Light Media to reverse the plagiarism incident anymore.

He would buy the film and television rights of the novel Red Make-up Mountain River, either for the sake of making a drama or to hit Primeval Light Media later on.

Sure enough, the rhetoric at this time changed wind direction again led by the water army.

[Just want to ask how the plagiarism incident can be washed? The timeline is all there!

[I thought Ying Shen was a good person, but I didn't expect to help the plagiarist stand in the street .....  
ugh.]

Boss Lady Chapter 437-438

Chapter 437

[Although the writing of "Red Makeup Mountain River" is not as good as "Long Song World", it was indeed released before "Long Song World"].

[Don't you get it? The reason why Shusei plagiarized "Red Dress and Mountain River" was because she thought the storyline and the characters were good? These days, originality is more popular than plagiarism.

Shusei was Shang Shu's pseudonym when she wrote "The Long Song", which was serialized on End of the Line Novels.

Shang Shu has always been very nerdy and introverted, and does not like social activities.

Apart from her author's column on the website, she did not have a Weibo account or other social media accounts.

Therefore, after the plagiarism incident broke out, the comment section of the novel "Long Song World" was full of comments with negative scores.

This caused the total score of "The Long Song World" to drop for a while, falling out of the top ten of the overall ranking.

Even the fans of the original novel couldn't say anything.

After all, the timeline was indeed intact there.

Luo Wenbin smiled coldly.

He really wanted to see what kind of tricks First Light Media could play.

Even if First Light Media could find a top hacker to restore the CCTV footage, they couldn't reverse the timeline of the two novels, right?

Ying Ziji is still sitting on the chair, yawning lazily.

Her pretty phoenix eyes are misted with water, hazy, as if cold rain is falling.

After two busy days, she had already started thinking about what she would eat in the evening.

"Since the author of Red Dressing the Mountains and Rivers doesn't have a Weibo account, we contacted her privately and invited her over." The female secretary took a step back, "Ms Qianzhuo, please come forward, we need to give you an explanation."

Ying propped her head up and suddenly swept a glance at the very exuberant media and spoke, "Don't film me."

The suddenly awakened media: "....."

They silently turned their cameras around and focused on Qianzhuo.

The netizens watching the live stream were also in a flurry: "....."

Qianzura is the author of Red Makeup Mountain and River, and Shang Shu's roommate.

She was now working as a clerk in a small company, receiving a basic salary of three thousand dollars a month.

She was not tall, only one and a half meters, and her face was framed with a pair of very heavy black-framed glasses.

At first, Qianzhuo was a bit afraid to go up.

It was only after Luo Wenbin gave her an encouraging look that she gritted her teeth and walked up quickly.

Shang Shu was sitting at the bottom and clenched her fist when she saw Qianzhuo.

Two years ago, after graduating from university, she hadn't communicated with Qianzuo since.

She hadn't really expected that Qianzura would actually steal her novel outline and write and publish it in advance.

If her blog wasn't recovered, she really wouldn't be able to clear her name of plagiarism at all.

"Ms Qianzura, how are you?" The female secretary was courteous, "I'm glad to be able to invite you to the venue."

It was Qianzura's first time experiencing such a big scene, and there were quite a few cameras filming her below.

For a moment, she was at a loss for words, excited and terrified, and her face turned red, "No, you're welcome."

"Ms Qianzura, our company hadn't seen your work before we bought The Long Song World." The female secretary handed the microphone to her,"

"You can't be blamed for this." Qianzura stammered, "Because, because I felt that my writing was not good, I locked my novel."

The Ultimate Novel Network had such a feature.

The author can lock the text.

After locking the text, the readers could not see the text.

Because Red Makeup Mountain River didn't have any fame, there wasn't even a pirated version online.

It was a coincidence that Luo Wenbin found Red Make-up Mountain River.

It was because a relative of Qianzhuo's worked at Tianxing Entertainment.

When he happened to inspect the company's grassroots once, he heard this relative of Qian Cherry's say that 'Long Song World' was basically the same as 'Red Make-up Mountain River' written by her niece.

"What a coincidence that Ms Qianzura and Ms Shang Shu came from the same university." The female secretary smiled meaningfully, "Or roommates, just wonderful fate."

Qianzura's face changed, "Yes, roommates, Shushu is very nice, she often brings us specialties from her hometown."

[It's actually a roommate?]

[I see, Shang Shu peeked at Qianzhuo's computer in the dorm, right? True thief!]

【This ..... fire prevention and burglary prevention roommate.】

"Ms. Qianzura has seen the results of the previous few, so we are going to give you a chance as well." The female secretary spoke indifferently, "Are you sure that the novel 'Long Song World' is a plagiarism, while your 'Red Makeup Mountain River' is the original?"

"Executive Director Ying, what does your side mean by this?" Before Qianzhuo could say anything, Luo Wenbin stood up first with a mocking expression, "Don't tell me that you can't see the timeline."

Ying put down his cup, not even raising his head, his voice was sparse and cold, "Sit down, it's none of your business now."

Luo Wenbin's face sank.

A young girl who was not even twenty years old dared to call out to him like this.

Luo Wenbin grunted coldly and sat down, "Ms. Qianzhuo, speak directly, don't be intimidated by them."

[Originally thought that Ying Shen was a good person, but I didn't expect to have to stand for plagiarism ..... ugh.]

[The sailors in front, please shut up, don't block my view of Ying Shen's beautiful face.]

[I can watch it all day even if Ying Shen is sleeping!]

I'm still in primary schools. When I'm an adult, I'll go after Ying Shen qaq]

I'm still in primary school. Stop dreaming and take some medicine.

Seeing that the remarks were all falling her way, Qianzhuo's bottom line got stronger, and she pursed her lips, "I know I don't have much talent in writing novels, and my own writing isn't able to support such a huge story."

Saying that, she smiled again, "Shushu you can write her on fire, it's also a talent, I have no complaints."

[The copied one is hotter than the original, what's wrong with this world?]



[I have three physical copies of The Long Song World at home, I'm going to burn the books now.]

Shang Shu was shocked at Qianzura's shamelessness and tea-talk: "You ....."

She had thought how Qianzura and her were roommates and had at least been in the same class for four years.

As long as Qianzura admitted her mistake, she would take a step back and forgive Qianzura.

But now, Qianzura even wanted to bite her back.

"Ying Shen, I was the one who thought too much of her." Shang Shu was disappointed, and after a pause, she said to Ying Zigu, "I request that my blog records be made public."

Ying Zidian nodded slightly, "Good."

She looked up and glanced at the female secretary.

The female secretary had already made preparations and quickly asked the control room to pull up Shang Shu's blog.

The blog records started in 2012 and went all the way to 2014.

Each blog entry was a fragment, seemingly scattered and unrelated.

There were descriptions of war, and descriptions of characters, plus some ancient daily life.

However, any reader who has read The World of Long Song or fans of the film and television adaptations will be able to tell that these are snippets from The World of Long Song.

Only the words in these blog posts are much more juvenile and far less shocking than in The World of Long Song.

"This is Ms. Shang Shu's blog." The female secretary pointed at the big screen and explained, "Ms. Shang Shu had a lot of ideas before she wrote the outline for The World of Long Songs."

"We retrieved her blog, so please come and conclude who is the plagiarist."

[Identification complete, these blog posts predate The World in Red]

[Luckily, I've always firmly believed that an author who can write a book like "The World of Long Song" with all of her family's feelings intact cannot possibly plagiarize.

[There's one thing to be said for the fact that The World in Red Dress is really more like a dried up outline.

Shang Shu's fingers trembled as she held the microphone, her voice choked: "I thought my work was finished for a while, until Ying Shen gave me hope, and I want to thank her here."

Qianzhuo could no longer hear the sound, her ears were buzzing.

She stared dumbfounded at the one blog post, her brain beginning to fill with blood.

Luo Wenbin was also shocked, and he rose haughtily: "The one who plagiarised was actually you?!"

Qianzhuo cried out straight away, “Mr. Luo, I just didn’t know .....

How could she have thought that Shang Shu had actually blogged about snippets of ‘Long Song World’ when she was in high school?

In fact, at that time, she didn’t have the idea of taking Shang Shu’s novel outline.

It was only when she asked Shang Shu several times later why she hadn’t written The World of Long Song yet, and Shang Shu said she didn’t have the time, that she was moved to do so.

Qianzura loved the story, except that she really didn’t have the time to write it very well.

Then she found out that The World of Long Songs had caught fire and in a panic locked up the one she had written, Red Dressing Mountains and Rivers.

Qianzhuo thought that Shang Shu wouldn’t know about it, but Tian Xing Entertainment approached her, offering \$10 million for the rights to Red Make-up Mountain and River, and when the time came, they wanted her to accuse Shang Shu of plagiarism.

She moved to make a deal with Tian Xing Entertainment.

She was a little guilty when she slandered Shang Shu, but not much else.

I’m sick of eating melons today.] [Absolutely, a magical reversal.

The new law of the year is that you can’t be a good person.

[There’s a new law this year, copyright is important, those who plagiarize, just wait to go in.]

“Ms. Shang Shu, our legal department can help you sue.” The female secretary looked at Shang Shu, “What do you mean?”

“Shushu, don’t sue me.” Qianzhuo panicked all of a sudden and began to plead, “We’re roommates, I even lent you my notes for a while, how about a settlement?”

Shang Shu was very nice and always kind.

As long as she begged, Shang Shu would definitely agree.

It was just plagiarism, why be like this?

## Chapter 438

“No, I’m suing.” Shang Shu pursed her lips, very firm, “I won’t accept a settlement.”

Only she herself knew how much effort she had put into writing the novel “The Long Song World”.

No original author would accept the hat of being plagiarised.

“Since the original author doesn’t accept the settlement, she as our partner, we have to follow her opinion as well.” The female secretary smiled coldly, “Ms Qianzura, I am unfortunate to inform you that you will be the third person to see our Legal Department after Ms Zhan He and Ms Tong Yufei.”

Qianzura's face turned pale and she almost fell to the ground.

[F\*ck, First Light Media is bullish, one press conference has sent three people to jail, worthy of being a must-see in the entertainment industry].

[I think Luo Wenbin isn't far behind, but Tian Xing Entertainment has Time Media as its backstage, it seems a bit hard to get hold of.

What's so difficult about it? What's so difficult about it? We'll see what happens to Skybound Entertainment later.

"Alright, the matter is settled, this is the end of today's press conference." After the female secretary told the staff to send Qianzhuo down, she spoke again, "Everyone can go now, our executive director is not taking interviews today either."

"If you have any questions, you can ask our Councilor Lu."

The last sentence made the media very reluctant.

But they could only retreat.

Who didn't know that Ying Ziyi could now be a treasure of the country and the major universities?

If they went up without permission, not to mention the country and the major universities, just that group of people on the internet alone would be able to tear them apart.

Zhan He, Tong Yu Fei and Qianzhuo were taken away directly by the long-awaited Legal Department.

"Mr. Luo, you pray that you better not do anything else." The female secretary hinted warmly, "You know, messing with us at First Light Media, we can expose your old self."

Luo Wenbin's face was blue and he was so angry that his head was spinning.

He had indeed done other things, just waiting to blow the whistle step by step, and then make Primeval Media never get up again.

Among them was the one against Shang Yaozhi.

The female secretary said this, and he believed it.

As long as they messed with First Light Media, none of them would end up well.

"Let's go." Ying didn't look at Luo Wenbin either, "Turn around for a while, then go eat."

The female secretary immediately followed, "Boss, the hotel has been booked."

The senior management and staff of First Light Media had also been busy for two days and two nights, and it was necessary to pacify them.

"Send you a dress." Ying pondered for a moment, "It won't be deducted from your salary."

The female secretary was shocked, "Boss, you're actually so generous? Are you getting rich?"

Ying Zidian raised her eyebrows, "Sort of."

The lab she was staying at had just received an investment of 300 billion.

It was still all her money, though when you rounded it up.

“Boss, I declare, I’m your big fan.” The female secretary was moved to tears, “I’m going to hit the charts for you!”

Ying Ziji: “.....”

Greatly unnecessary.

\*\*

After the press conference, Weibo’s hot search exploded straight afterwards.

#Ying Shen, CEO of First Light Media

#On Ying Shen’s exploded identities over the years

#♪ First Light Media, Pizza Hut ♪

How many times has he blown up the search?

[I’m Ying Shen, the top flowing stone hammer.]

[Luckily there’s Ying Shen, otherwise many innocent people would have been slandered.]

As the female secretary walked, she was looking at the real-time microblogs.

All the microblogs were “Ying Shen is awesome” and “Ying Shen is my wife”.

She liked the former one by one and replied to the latter one, “Stop dreaming”.

It wasn’t until one Weibo post caught the female secretary’s attention.

[@I’m a big fan of the divine medicine cp: Sisters, new candy, good new candy, I picked up Mr. Fu’s picture from the live broadcast of the isc international final, he was in the audience, just as Ying Shen was playing! There are pictures with the truth!]

There are two pictures accompanying it below.

The first one shows the man sitting in the first row of the audience, his head raised, looking sideways at the stage.

The second one is a girl standing on the stage, her eyebrows are light and her aura is huge.

[This look, it’s so deep.]

[Ooooooh, knocked for real, the child is sweetly crying.]

[Our team is getting bigger and bigger, God’s Medicine girls, come on!]

The female secretary went along and clicked into the divine medicine super talk, seriously read through all the posts, and then clicked on the follow with intent.

\*\*

Ying didn't go to the banquet of First Light Media, she was surrounded by students from class 19.

Coincidentally, after the entrance exams were over, Jiang Yan took a big hand and invited the whole class to go on a trip.

The last stop was the imperial capital.

Right now, after the students of Class 19 saw the live broadcast, they rushed straight to the entrance of First Light Media.

"Ying Dad!" Xiu Yu jumped straight up and hugged the girl, "I missed you so much."

Ying Ziji patted her back, "Didn't I tell you that I'm fine?"

"That's not as good as seeing it with your own eyes." Xiu Yu's voice was muffled, "I really missed you too much."

Both she and Jiang Yan actually knew that Ying Zidian was in the Ancient Martial World.

But like Ling Mianxi, neither had met for the sake of Ying Zigu's safety, only chatting online.

Little Brother lowered his voice, but his eyes shone with excitement: "Brother Burn, do you want to hug our dad too?"

Jiang Yan: "..... roll."

Would he dare?

If he dared to take a step forward, his brain would have to fall to the ground today.

Not to mention Fu Yunshen, Jiang Ping would hang him up and beat him first.

Jiang Yan stank.

"Let's go, Ying Dad, to dinner." Xiu Yu steadied his emotions and let go of his hand, "That boy Jiang Yan is bleeding, feel free to eat."

\*\*

The street corner.

Xie Feng, with a few of his guards, had been waiting for a long time.

Now that he saw Ying Ziyi leaving the First Light Media building, the guard moved his hand, "Second Young Master, shall I go and knock her out now?"

Xie Feng frowned and waved his hand to stop, "There are too many people, wait for now, we can't expose our identity in front of so many people."

Of course, these ordinary people couldn't threaten him.

But the Hall of Justice could.

There was a dead rule in the Hall of Justice that one could never expose the secrets of ancient martial arts to most people.

Although Xie Feng didn't care about any news, he knew that Ying Zigui was currently in a high international position.

But that was just outside, when they entered the Ancient Martial Arts world, they were just ordinary people who were still at the mercy of their Xie family?

Moreover, after Ying Zidian and Xie Yu are married, she will be the young lady of the Xie family.

This is something that many first-born girls from ancient martial arts families would want to do.

The ancient martial world is completely isolated from the outside world, so if the whole world started looking for her, they wouldn't be able to find her.

The guards suddenly spoke up, "Second Young Master, they seem to be leaving."

"Go." Xie Feng waved his hand, his eyes cold, "Follow them."

A few guards followed them, and didn't take a car either, they were very fast.

Finally, they arrived at another large hotel.

"Wait." Xie Feng gathered his aura, "I don't believe she won't come out."

The guards scattered around.

This time, however, they didn't have to wait long.

Ten minutes later, the girl emerged from the hotel entrance, alone.

Xie Feng ordered again, "Follow her."

The guards nodded and then followed Ying to the back door of the hotel.

There weren't many people at the back door, only a few scattered employees going in and out.

"Go." Xie Feng smiled coldly, "Knock her out and take her straight away."

The two guards quickly stepped forward, their bodies like streaks of shadow.

Those few employees didn't notice at all.

Xie Feng just waited.

Just then, a hand fell from behind him and struck him directly on the neck.

This blow carried a deep internal energy.

Although Xie Feng was also a genius of the Xie family and extremely gifted in ancient martial arts, his age was there and his cultivation was not that profound.

He didn't even utter a word and passed out straight away.

At the same time, several guards also all fell to the ground, unconscious.

Ying Ziji nodded towards Yun Shan and Yun Shui before leaving.

“Stupid.” Yun Shan took out a sack and put it on Xie Feng who had passed out, “You’re finally waiting, you really think you’re so smart.”

Compared to Yun Shan, Yun Shui was more facially paralyzed.

He didn’t say a word, he went straight to work, lifting his foot up and kicking him hard.

Xie Feng fainted so thoroughly that he didn’t even wake up from the kick.

“Go, bring it to the young master.” Yunshan tied the sack tightly and resisted it directly on his shoulder,”

\*\*

Ying returned to the hotel box, wiped her hands, and waited for the food to be served.

Xiu Yu sat next to her and suddenly spoke, “Father Ying, I’m going back to the Xiu family next month.”

“I did pretty well on the college entrance exams, just under 700 whole, and Imperial University even called my aunt yesterday.”

She had left the Xiu family, but the only relative she still had contact with was her aunt.

“Hmm.” Ying nodded, “Do you need me to treat your hand?”

Xiu Yu was stunned for a moment, “You can see that.”

Ying Ziji’s eyelashes dropped and she smiled softly, “How could I not see it?”

Back when she and Xiu Yu first met, she had known that Xiu Yu was actually left-handed.

But something had gone seriously wrong with Xiu Yu’s left hand, which was why he had switched to his right.

“Cure it.” Xiu Yu was silent for a while before he made up his mind, “My father keeps disappearing and I can’t go on being so decrepit, it just so happens that, by taking advantage of the college entrance exams, I’m returning to the Xiu family again.”

“I actually always knew that my dad wasn’t that kind of person, he and my mum have always been very close, 80% of the time, Xiu Yan was not born to my dad.”

It was just that she was overwhelmed with anger at the time, plus her left hand was injured.

Only later did she find out some clues and calm down.

Ying Ziguai nodded slightly, “You didn’t look for your father?”

“Searched.” Xiu Yu whispered, “I even went to the ancient martial world, but I couldn’t find it either.”

Ying Ziyi was thoughtful.

When she was rested in a few days, she could help Xiu Yu do the math.

“But my left hand doesn’t affect me right now.” Xiu Yu rubbed his chin, “Father Ying, you can cure me when you have time, you’ve been too tired lately, rest well.”

Ying Ziyi nodded her head.

She was indeed a little tired.

Doing surgery was not like other things, one had to be meticulous.

Xiu Yu also asked in passing, “By the way, what did you go out to do just now?”

Ying Ziguì poured herself a glass of wine, not slowing down: “Fishing.”

Xiu Yu: “?????”

\*\*

When Xie Feng woke up, all he felt was a soreness in his neck, so painful that he could barely lift his head.

And there was also a wave of pain coming up his body.

He’d been backstabbed!

Xie Feng recalled what had happened earlier, but found that he had no memory of it.

He tried to gather his internal energy again, but he was unable to do so at all.

There was not even the slightest bit of qi.

Xie Feng jerked his head up and found that he was in a black cage, and his expression changed drastically at once.

To put it bluntly, internal energy was a kind of power in the human body.

And through ancient martial arts secrets, ancient martial artists had learned how to use this power to develop the limits of the human body.

But as long as it is power, then it can be suppressed.

This kind of cage is only available in the Hall of Justice.

It was built from an ore discovered by the ancestors of ancient martial artists a long time ago.

Ancient martial artists with even higher cultivation levels have no way to use their internal strength after being locked in this cage.

The Hall of Justice uses this cage to punish ancient martial artists who break the rules.

The Xie family had connections in the Hall of Justice.

Xie Feng couldn’t figure out why he was locked up here at all.

He looked around warily and found that this was the basement of an abandoned villa.



It was damp and gloomy and infested with ants and insects.

Several of his guards were also unconscious and dead, also held in a cage.

“Who?!” Xie Feng could not suppress his anger at all, “Why don’t you let me out of here? Arresting people without a warrant?!”

At this time, the door to the basement opened.

In came Yun Shan and Yun Shui, both of them wearing masks.

Xie Feng’s gaze suddenly went cold: “What are you doing? Why don’t you let me go now? Do you know who I am?”

A low laugh fell, “Of course I do.”

The source of the voice was not Yun Shan or Yun Shui.

Xie Feng frowned.

He looked up and only then did he notice that there was a third person in the basement.

It was a tall, erect man with a strong stance.

Also wearing a mask, his real face could not be seen.

But the aura was terrifyingly powerful.

It almost took one’s breath away.

Xie Feng hadn’t felt this way when he faced several elders of the Xie family with ancient martial arts cultivation levels as high as a hundred years.

Fu Yun’s deep lips curled up, and in his peach blossom eyes was a cool smile, “Xie Family, Xie Feng, right?”

Boss Lady Chapter 439-440

Chapter 439

“You know?” Xie Feng’s expression was cold, “You know and you still don’t let me go quickly? Don’t you want to hang out at the Hall of Justice anymore?”

He could now be sure that he was definitely being locked up by the people of the Hall of Justice.

Just like the One Word Team regulated those families in the imperial capital, the Hall of Justice regulated all the ancient martial families.

Like several of the great ancient martial and ancient medical families, the Hall of Justice also had a group of elders.

There were a total of ten elders in the elder group, each of whom had an ancient martial arts cultivation of no less than a hundred years.

Of course, this strength could be casually taken out even if it was placed in the Xie, Lin and Yue Clans.

However, the most important thing was that the Hall of Justice also controlled all the weaknesses of ancient martial artists in its hands.

This cage made of special ore was one of them.

That was why the Hall of Justice was able to deter all ancient martial arts families and maintain the rules of the ancient martial arts world.

Only that the Judicial Hall was not peaceful internally either, and there were quite a few factional disputes.

Xie Feng was also aware that the faction of the Xie family that had connections in the Hall of Law Enforcement was now enjoying a high level of prestige.

That was why they were able to approve a random candidate and go to the outside world to capture someone back.

“The Hall of Justice?” Hearing this, Yun Shan wrapped his arms around him and all but laughed, “You should ask if your Xie family still wants to hang out in the Hall of Justice.”

Xie Feng frowned again, his voice cold, “What do you guys mean? What is your position in the Hall of Justice?”

He had been to the Hall of Justice several times and had never seen people in such attire before.

Which faction of the Hall of Justice, or the ones who wore masks out to work?

Fu Yunshen sat down on the sofa, his finger, faintly: “Bring it out.”

Yunshan and Yunmu immediately stepped forward and dragged Xie Feng out of the cage.

As one of the most favoured genius sons of this generation in the Xie family, Xie Feng had never suffered this kind of humiliation before.

Who hadn't been respectful when they saw him?

Even the head of an ancient martial family like the Ye family had to address him with respect as “Second Young Master Xie”.

Xie Feng's expression became even colder as he spoke, “You-”

“Boom!”

Yun Wu stepped forward, without any expression on his face, and kicked Xie Feng in the leg.

Xie Feng was forced to kneel on the ground, almost going crazy with anger.

He acted arrogantly, and he would not even think about taking action against anyone who messed with him.

That's why when he went to the Ying family, he didn't care that Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhending were just ordinary people.

Who are these three people?

Fu Yunshen slowly stepped forward and stood in front of Xie Feng.

It was also at this time that Xie Feng finally discovered a blind spot he had overlooked, and his expression changed abruptly.

His internal energy had been restored, but why couldn't he feel this man's presence at all?

This feeling was not seen with his eyes, but captured with his internal energy.

Ancient martial artists had sensitive ears, but not to the extent of smooth ears.

When they are out scouting, they rely on their internal energy to catch the wind and the grass.

The internal energy he radiated out told him that in this basement, there were only two people.

And there were clearly three people standing in front of him.

This third person, within the scope of his inner energy, was a "nothingness".

To put it simply, it was non-existent.

Xie Feng was finally shocked: "You ....."

The fact that he couldn't even feel it proved that this man's ancient martial arts cultivation was far above his, comparable to those elders of the Xie family.

But this man, he was clearly very young!

"My people, move less." Fu Yun Shen half crouched down, a cold smile on his lips, "She said that karma goes around, one retribution pays off another, there is a cause before there is an effect."

"You did it, you have to pay the price."

"I don't mind, the Xie family went out one by one, and then, one by one, they were destroyed."

Fu Yun Shen laughed lightly, "That's quite good, you better hurry."

On the Xie family's side, there was a trigonometrist like the Grand Elder who was proficient in the art of trigonometry.

It is possible to attack other parties with trigrams.

For example, changing one's fate.

There are trigram tellers who will change the fortunes of their enemies.

They turn good things into bad things.

The enemy's family will then fall into ruin and poverty.

So they have to wait for the Xie family to move first.

In this way, it is the Xie family that has a karmic involvement with them first.

They would have nothing to lose by fighting back any way they could.

Xie Feng's ears perked up, somewhat unable to comprehend these words.

Who exactly had he moved in the Ancient Martial World?

To cause the Hall of Justice to send out such a figure?

When he moved people, he also all looked at the strength and the power behind them.

People from the Lin and Yue families were definitely not people he would move.

"Send them to the Hall of Justice." Fu Yunshen rose, indifferent, "Everything is according to the rules of the ancient martial world."

Yunshan and Yunmu clasped their fists, "Yes, Young Master."

Xie Feng was still in shock when, off to the side, Yun Shan raised his hand again and struck down once more at his neck.

Xie Feng passed out again.

Yunshan re-snapped him in with the sack and raised his head, confused: "Young master, the cause and effect Miss Ying spoke of?"

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows and hooked his lips, unhurried: "Cause is what can be born, fruit is what is born, where there is a cause there must be a consequence, where there is a consequence there must be a cause, from cause there is a consequence, cause and effect."

"Greed causes evil deeds, evil deeds invite suffering, this is cause and effect."

Yun Shan heard that his head was spinning.

What cycles of cause and effect, what fixed variables, he felt like he was an illiterate after hearing all this.

Yun Shan really had to admire those trigram tellers, who were there every day reading the compass and posing the eight trigrams, and were still mentally sane.

It was so not easy.

At this time, Yun Wu, who had been silent, spoke up, very seriously, "Second brother, you can, read more Buddhist scriptures."

Yun Shan: "???"

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This time.

Ancient Martial World.

Xie family.

Xie Feng had sent the news back to the Ancient Martial Realm before he made his move.

The Grand Elder was also surprised when he learnt that Ying Zigui was still alive: "It's hard to believe that a diviner who can change the old man's trigrams has actually appeared over in o Continent?"

Because of the 300-year-long witch trials, all the diviners on Continent O had died.

The new diviners that emerged later were far less capable than the extinct ones.

But with or without the witch trials, the practice of divination in the East has always been far superior to that of the O Continent.

After all, there were many diviners before the Xia, Shang and Zhou Dynasties.

At that time, they were much more skilled than they are now.

Madam Xie was also surprised: "Changing your trigrams?"

"No, this is not very likely." The Grand Elder pondered for a long time, but shook his head, "The distance is too far away, the trigrams are already prone to errors, plus I was blocked by the diviner over there, is would have calculated such a result."

Even the Fifth Chuan, the head of the Fifth Family, could not have directly changed his trigrams.

The Eldest Elder spoke again, "But since he is still alive, the Eldest Young Master is saved, and that is a good thing."

"Eldest Elder." Madam Xie looked at the pale man lying on the bed, "The way Ah Yu is now, even if Feng'er brings back that ordinary man, how can we consummate the marriage?"

"Madam doesn't need to worry." The Eldest Elder stroked his beard, "To revive the Eldest Young Master, it is enough to go through a ceremony, it is not necessary to attend."

Weddings in the ancient martial world still followed those customs that had been carried on from ancient times.

It was only for direct disciples of the great ancient martial families like Xie Yu and Xie Feng, or descendants with high enough ancient martial talent, that their weddings would be big affairs.

Madam Xie nodded, "Since Feng'er will be back soon, I'll go and discuss with Master, it's better to send out the invitations as soon as possible and prepare for the wedding immediately."

The things for the wedding, which they had prepared last month, were now finally able to be used.

However, after Madam Xie had gone to finish discussing with the Master of the Xie family, they had all already started writing the invitations.

After another hour of waiting, neither Xie Feng nor the guards he had taken out waited for them to return.

Instead, they waited until an ancient martial artist from the Hall of Justice came to the door in person.

Both the Xie family head and Lady Xie were puzzled, but both quickly went forward to greet him personally, "Dare I ask what is the business of your Excellency coming to the Xie family so late?"

The Judicial Hall's group of elders had never been out in force, they were the symbol of the Judicial Hall's force value and had to sit at the headquarters.

This ancient martial artist was the head of the Judgement Department of the Hall of Justice.

To have the head of the Judgement Department come to the door personally, it would definitely not be a small matter.

"It's nothing big, just a word for you guys." The Minister of the Judgment Department was indifferent, "The second young master of the Xie family is now imprisoned in the Hall of Justice, how long he will be imprisoned and what punishment he will be subjected to, you guys don't need to know."

After saying that, he didn't look at what expression the Xie family couple had, nor did he stay for one more second as he turned around and walked towards the outside.

Once these words came out, Madam Xie's face turned white and she almost fainted.

"How could Feng'er be arrested by the Hall of Justice?" The Xie family head's expression changed, "What did he commit?!"

"What has he committed that you can't know about?" The head of the Judicial Department paused and smiled faintly, but his expression was sarcastic, "Otherwise, how else would he have let that one personally interrogate and imprison him?"

#### Chapter 440

The expression of the Xie family head changed again, "The one from the Hall of Justice?"

The head of the Judicial Department, however, did not answer any more and left on his own.

Madam Xie's face turned white: "Old ..... Master, what should we do? Which one is the one from the Hall of Law Enforcement?"

"You're not sure, I'm not really sure either." The Xie family head's gaze sank, "He is very mysterious, and even more so, he is not often in the ancient martial world."

"Not many people have seen him, not that I have anyway."

"He has a lot of power in the Hall of Justice, it's easy to arrest Feng'er in, a matter of a word."

Madam Xie was panicked: "Then, then what now? What exactly has Feng'er committed?"

"We don't know yet." The Xie family head shook his head, "I guess this one saw something very early on and that's why he was caught when he was going outside."

"It just so happened that Feng'er was going to take an ordinary person back at that time, and the excuse was straightforwardly there."

If one strictly followed the regulations set by the Hall of Justice, Xie Feng had indeed violated quite a few.

Resulting in them all now not knowing which one Xie Feng had been caught in because of.

“From now on, no one in the Xie family can be touched.” The Xie family head spoke in a deep voice, “No matter if they are out on a trial trip or a member within the family, anything that violates the Justice Hall’s regulations cannot be done.”

“Apart from life and death fights, bloodshed is also rare.”

If they knew what the reason was, they would at least have a number in their hearts.

Now that the Hall of Justice didn’t tell them, the entire Xie family had to be on edge.

Of course, with the Xie family’s centuries-old heritage, with the old ancestor and several other elders, it would certainly not fall.

“But .....” Mrs Xie’s eyes reddened, “but what about Ah Yu? He won’t be able to hold on.”

The Xie family head gritted her teeth, “Take a gift to the Lin family and invite Lin Qingjia over, she has made a trip to the alchemy world and might have a new method to save Ah Yu.”

If Xie Yu wasn’t too important, they definitely wouldn’t have gone to beg the Lin family.

Mrs. Xie wiped her tears, nodded and went down to prepare the gifts.

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On the other side.

In the hotel.

Ying Ziji’s mobile phone on the table lit up a little at that moment.

She glanced at it.

[Little friend, the fish is collected, a set of both steamed and braised, do I have a reward?

Ying Zidian pondered for two seconds and replied.

[I’ll buy you a pig.

He had slept with her all night yesterday, what other reward could there be?

Fu Yunshen replied quickly.

[Ah, we already have a baby pig, another one will be unhappy, we have to pay attention to the child’s mental health growth.

Ying Zidian : “.....”

As if hearing someone talking about it, Dudu poked a little head out of her pocket.

The tender pink nose arched back and forth, very happy.

Before she left for the isc international finals in O Chau, Ying Zidian gave Duduu to Xiu Yu.

Xiu Yu had also been carrying it with her and returned it to her today.

She reached out a hand to poke Dudu's little belly, pressed the phone out with her other hand and picked up her glass with an expressionless face.

There were some people here who were not even immodest with pigs.

"Ying Dad, you didn't used to drink." Xiu Yu noticed the girl's movement, "Why are you still drinking today?"

She had prepared the juice especially for Ying Zidian.

Ying Zidian's eyebrows were lazy: "I'm taking advantage of his absence to have a sip of wine."

It's true that she doesn't like to drink, whether it's white wine or beer or red wine.

But, this sometimes this was regulated too much and she wanted to do the opposite.

"You ancient martial artists can all have very good noses." Xiu Yu rubbed his chin, "What if he smells it out?"

Ying Ziji paused, "Then he'll really be just like his baby pig."

Xiu Yu: "?????"

"Ying Dad!" At this moment, my little brother ran over with great enthusiasm, "Ying Dad, I have good news for you, I got a call from Shanghai University yesterday! They invited me to their biology department!"

He straightened his chest proudly, "Father Ying, am I good?"

Two years ago, Little Brother would never have dared to think that he could still get into university.

But this time, he got 685 in the college entrance exam.

Hu Cheng University is also a 985 university in China, although it's not on the same level as the Imperial University, but it's also very strong in general.

Ying Ziji smiled lightly: "Congratulations."

The students in class 19 had some problems, more or less, because of their families of origin and social environment, but they were all very smart.

With a year and a half of study and those revision materials she gave them, it's normal to be able to achieve the results they have today.

"By the way, by the way, Ying Dad, there is another good news." Little brother remembered something else and lowered his voice, "My girlfriend said that fake Phoenix in Talent Class didn't even make the top 500 in the city this time."

"And she scored 720, isn't that a joke?"

"Ying Yuexuan?" Xiu Yu also heard it and was a bit shocked, "She didn't even make it into the city's top 500?"



Ying Yuexuan's results were safely in the top three in the city.

"Isn't it?" Little brother gloated, "Ying dad is the top student in the entrance exams, he's also number one in the national paper, the Ying family is going to go crazy again this time, I just love to see them fall apart again and again."

Ying Zidian was indifferent: "It has nothing to do with me."

Jiang Yan found the most important question: "..... When the f\*ck did you have a girlfriend?"

Little Brother scratched his head and rubbed his hands embarrassedly, "It was just after the college entrance exams, I confessed to her, then she thought I was good too, and we got together."

"Today is our two week relationship anniversary!"

Jiang Yan: "....."

Once again, he's autistic.

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The following day, it was the 24th of June, just as the results of the college entrance exams were announced all over the internet.

These days, Ying Zhending had still been in the First Hospital.

Although he woke up a few times in the middle of the day, he was still in a coma more often than not.

Zhong Manhua was at the hospital every day, and it was only after the alarm bell reminded her of the date that she realised that the exam results would be released today.

She also just remembered something very strange, how come she hadn't received any calls from the Imperial University in the past two days?

Zhong Manhua called the caregiver and asked her to keep an eye on Ying Zhending, then she went back to the old Ying family home.

Ying Yuexuan was sitting on the sofa.

"Little Xuan, give me your pass number and candidate password." Zhong Manhua spoke, "I'll check your results for you."

Ying Yuexuan's body stiffened and her palms became sweaty: "Mom?"

"Why are you reacting so strongly?" Zhong Manhua frowned, "By the way, you should know your results in advance, how many points?"

Zhong Manhua also knew something about the college entrance examination, the top few in the province and city would have been told by the school before the results came out.

"Mom, I don't know yet." Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips, "The school didn't say this time."

"Then we'll check it ourselves." Zhong Manhua nodded, "Where's your pass number and candidate password?"

“Mom, I didn’t remember, it’s in, in the school.” Ying Yuexuan stood up, “The school doesn’t open until this afternoon, Mum, I’ll go and get it this afternoon.”

“You have to wait so long?” Zhong Manhua’s frown tightened, “Fine, I’ll go up and rest for a while.”

She took off her coat and hung it on the hanger and went upstairs.

Ying Yuexuan was still in the living room, her fingers squeezing her clothes, panicking.

When she was taking the language test, she kept thinking about Ying Zidian.

As a result, after the exam, she suddenly realised that she had written her essay off-topic and her heart just thumped.

When she was writing her maths in the afternoon, she kept reading her essay from the morning, and her thoughts never came back when she was doing the questions.

Maths is also very logical and requires a lot of care, and she was missing a few symbols in the formulae for several questions.

The next day, she was even more flustered by the science round-up.

At that time, Qingzhi recalled the students to a meeting to check their answers, and Ying Yuexuan didn’t even dare to look at them, but she finally got them right.

This time, her heart was completely cold.

Not to mention the 700 points, she didn’t even get 600 points.

In her academic career, she had never scored so low at all.

So no matter if it was the class teacher of the Talent Class, Ms Xu, or Zhong Manhua who asked her about it, she said that she had scored 720 points.

She absolutely could not say that she had failed this entrance exam.

She had been comforting herself all these days, but the day when the college entrance examination results were announced had come so soon.

Ying Yuexuan squeezed the pass in her pocket and returned to her room as well.

She breathed slowly and tried to calm her emotions.

She could put it off for a while, as long as she could.

With heavy steps, Ying Yuexuan also went upstairs to rest.

Time passed, and soon it was noon.

At twelve o’clock, the results of the college entrance examination were announced.

Ying Yuexuan was ready to leave the old Ying family house to avoid Zhong Manhua.

But as she was going downstairs, she passed by the study.

She subconsciously took a look.

With this look, her blood almost flowed backwards and her brain exploded in an instant.

In front of the computer, Zhong Manhua had already entered her pass card number and password into the webpage for checking her results and hit enter.