

Boss Lady 441

Chapter 441

Ying Yuexuan's expression changed dramatically and she blurted out, "Mom!"

Without thinking, she immediately rushed in and tried to turn off the computer.

But her hand stopped in mid-stride.

For many years, she had listened to Zhong Manhua, who had a strong desire to control her, so strong that she was almost suffocated.

Even in junior high school, Zhong Manhua had the final say on what she wore every day.

In high school, she was a little better, but Ying Yuexuan didn't dare to disobey Zhong Manhua, even if she didn't want him to see her.

Ying Yuexuan's ears buzzed with fear and more disbelief.

Her pass was in her own pocket.

How had Zhong Manhua gotten her pass number and her candidate code?

"What's wrong with you?" Zhong Manhua stared at the computer, her tone much colder, "You can't even remember your own pass number and candidate password, luckily I called your class teacher and he sent it to me."

Ying Yuexuan's palm was sweating and her heart was getting more and more panicked.

She then watched as the webpage kept spinning and then a box popped up.

Her heart almost stopped for a moment.

[The results of the college entrance exam are temporarily unavailable.]

Zhong Manhua frowned and clicked to refresh the webpage, re-entering her exam pass number and candidate password.

However, the webpage still had the same prompt.

[The results of the college entrance examination are temporarily unavailable.]

Ying Yuexuan breathed a sigh of relief: "Mom, there are too many people checking the results at this time of day, and the network is congested."

"Then wait a little longer." Zhong Manhua was also a bit impatient, but she could only bear it, "The network is not good."

After waiting for another ten minutes, Zhong Manhua started querying once again.

This time, the results were not as good as Ying Yuexuan had hoped.

Name: Ying Yuexuan

Candidate number: 1916xxxx2039

Language: 102

Maths: 87

English: 140

Science: 206

Total score: 535

City ranking: 18239

There are only city rankings and provincial rankings for the Gao Kao exam results, not the overall rankings for the national paper.

Zhong Manhua couldn't believe what she was seeing.

She refreshed the page again and again, four times, but the results were still the same.

The stark figures of "535" and "18239" stung her eyes.

There is only one city in Shanghai, so the number of students taking the entrance exam is not as high as that of a province.

This year, the total number of students taking the college entrance exam was 60,000.

In the past few years, Shanghai City's first-class rate was higher than other provinces and cities, with 31%.

In other words, of all the candidates who took the college entrance examination, only 31% of them were able to get into the first class.

Ying Yuexuan's ranking with this result is only just stepping on the first-class line.

If this year's first-class rate was a little bit lower, she wouldn't even be able to get into the first class.

On the other side, Ying Yuexuan's hands and feet were cold as she watched.

535 points.

It's difficult to get into a first-class university, not to mention a top university.

And for 985, you have to be at least a hundred percent above the first class line to get in.

The admissions line of the Imperial University in previous years was 695 points upwards in previous years.

A class of the Qingzhi Talent Class is able to go to the University of Chengdu.

That's why it was called the strongest class.

Ying Yuexuan really didn't expect that she would do so badly.

She had thought that she would be a few tenths of a point above the first class line.

Zhong Manhua only felt her Qi and blood surge upwards, her chest was tight and her head was dizzy.

In her extreme anger, she got up, raised her hand and slapped Ying Yuexuan directly in the face.

Ying Yuexuan's brain buzzed and she was dumbfounded.

Ever since she was a child, Zhong Manhua had never scolded her, not to mention hit her.

Ying Yuexuan covered her face and raised her head tremblingly, in an unbelievable tone: "..... mother?"

This time, however, Zhong Manhua did not have the slightest intention to comfort her.

Her gaze was cold, her voice was cold and harsh, almost hysterical: "Ying Yuexuan, can you stand up to me?!"

She had nurtured Ying Yuexuan for 18 years, waiting for the day when the Ying family would have a top student in the university entrance exams, to honour the family.

Zhong Manhua was traditional-minded and in her opinion, nothing was as important as a top student.

She had no intention of sending Ying Yuexuan abroad, but at most she would be an exchange student for a year or two.

It would be better, at best, to stay in the country and develop.

This sentence was straightforward and heartbreaking.

Ying Yuexuan's face paled for a few moments.

"535 ah." Zhong Manhua said, all smiles, "Ying Yuexuan, tell me, with this grade, which university can you go to? Say it!"

"It's an unknown whether you can get into a first class university or not!"

The eldest young lady of the Ying family couldn't even get into a first class university, and when word got out, it became a joke.

She even lost even a bit of face.

Zhong Manhua was so angry that her chest kept rising and falling, and her expression was ironic.

"Mom, there's a good chance that my results are wrong." Ying Yuexuan knew that it was useless for her to panic, she pursed her lips, "Mom, don't you still know how much I scored in my several model exams?"

"Even if you really played badly, it's not possible to be two hundred percent lower straight away."

Hearing her say that, Zhong Manhua thought about it and also thought it was possible.

But her face still didn't ease down, and her tone remained cold: "Then go to school now and ask the teacher."

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Qingzhi's side.

Because Ying Ziji was still in the imperial capital and couldn't come back at the moment, the head teacher gave her a video call.

In the video, the girl was sitting at a table with a huge floor-to-ceiling window behind her.

"Student Ying, what do you think of this?" The head teacher gleefully held up two banners for her to see, "If this one doesn't look good, how about this one?"

The head teacher's aesthetic was a strange one in Qingzhi Secondary School, but he was also fond of art design.

He designed the awards and trophies for every sports day, art festival and many other competitions.

On another occasion, he designed a spiral trophy and made the colour earthy yellow.

The students of the school were made to feel miserable by him.

The headmaster had known about it for a long time, so he asked a few other teachers to prepare a few more banners.

Ying took a look at the red banners that were all hung with lots of yellow and white flowers: "....."

This wasn't a banner, it was a hearse.

The other one wasn't much better.

There were two big red embroidery balls hanging on it.

Those who didn't know, would have thought she was marrying a bride in ancient times.

Ying Ziji was silent for a little while and pointed to a banner that the head teacher had deliberately put far away, "I think, that one is just fine."

That was what the other teachers had prepared.

"Hey, okay." The head teacher rolled up his carefully designed banner with some fondness, "Let's do this one if you like it."

He picked up the banner that Ying Zidian had chosen, "Student Ying, which university are you going to?"

Foreign universities don't always look at exam results, but Ying Zidian is an anomaly.

With her results in the ISC international final, universities all over the world were begging her to go.

Ying Zidian didn't think twice and said straight away, "I'm going to Imperial University."

She had watched Norton University build up and spent a long time in it, and felt deeply that it was quite meaningless.

She was afraid that if she went, she would have to be pushed by the Vice-Chancellor to teach the alchemy and astrology students.

Besides, Norton hadn't come back by now.

She had counted several times since then and found that she still hadn't worked out Norton's exact location.

The only thing she could be sure of was that there was no danger to her life.

Norton was arrogant and crazy, but he had never really disappeared for such a long time.

Ying raised his hand and pressed his forehead.

"It's good to go to Imperial University." The head teacher said, "Imperial University has developed really well in the past few years, I'm going to go put up a banner for you, Ying, wait for you to come back and have a party."

After saying that, he ended the video call and went downstairs happily.

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Twenty minutes later.

Zhong Manhua and Ying Yuexuan arrived at Qingzhi Middle School.

Apart from them, there were quite a few parents and students.

After the results of the college entrance examination were released, it was time to fill in the volunteers.

Qingzhi High School has a special volunteer planner for the students, who is responsible for filling in the applications according to the students' interests, personality, strengths and weaknesses, so as to prevent them from applying for the wrong profession.

It is not unheard of for students to drop out of school and repeat their studies because the course of study deviates from their ability.

But now all these parents were gathered around the entrance to the school and did not go in.

"Mum, look, look!" A girl excitedly tugged on her mother's hand, "Our top student in the entrance exam!"

The girl's mother was astonished, "750 points? Full marks, that's amazing, isn't it?"

"That is!" The girl was even more excited, "She's our motivation to study, mum, I was able to get 670 this time because I couldn't let her down."

Zhong Manhua heard this and was also surprised.

This year's national paper was so difficult, and there were actually people who could get full marks?

Who was so good?

Zhong Manhua paused and curiously followed the group of parents to look over.

It was a big banner, fluttering in the wind.

It was red and conspicuous, and the words on it were hot gold.

It was placed right in front of Zhong Manhua's eyes and could be seen at a glance.

[Congratulations to our Class 19 student, Ying Zidian, who won the top prize in the Shanghai City College Entrance Examination with an outstanding score of 750 out of 100, the first in the national paper!

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Top student in the Shanghai City entrance examination.

Full marks in the national paper.

Zhong Manhua looked at the words "Ying Zidian" and her brain went into overdrive.

Ying Yuexuan saw it too, and her breath caught in her throat.

She was right that day. Ying Zidian had actually taken the exam!

What's more, she was the top student in the entrance examination.

Ying Yuexuan bit her lip and could already taste the blood.

Why did Ying Zidian wake up so early?

If only Ying Zidian had woken up a few days later, how good would it be?

Better still, she should never wake up.

Zhong Manhua was still standing there in a daze, her thoughts stopped.

Next to her, were the voices of parents talking to their children.

"That's awesome, a full GCSE, how glorious her parents must be."

"Hey, Dad, you don't know that, do you? Last year's top student in the gaokao was Ying Shen's younger brother, so I guess the family is used to it."

"Double toppers from one family, this family is awesome."

Zhong Manhua's body trembled, and she couldn't stop thinking in her head.

If she hadn't thrown Ying Zigui out, if she had treated him well from the start and not been biased.

Today, this honour should be hers!

The person who was praised by so many parents should also be her.

Like Ying Yuexuan, Zhong Manhua thought that it was very likely that Ying Zidian would not wake up at all.

One was a vegetable and the other was Ying Yuexuan, and she would definitely choose Ying Yuexuan.

Even if the vegetable was powerful, it would not be able to bring her anything.

That's why she was relieved, because she wanted to prove that her choice was absolutely right.

But Zhong Manhua didn't expect that not only had Ying Zidian woken up, but she had also won the top prize in the entrance examination.

On the contrary, it was Ying Yuexuan whose results had slipped.

The contrast was so great that she simply couldn't accept it.

"Go up." Zhong Manhua struggled to maintain her tone, "Let's see if there's a problem with your results or not."

It was a big deal to have a mistake in the college entrance exam results, and there had indeed been precedents before.

After hearing what Zhong Manhua said, the academic affairs director quickly contacted the Imperial University.

Soon, five minutes later, Imperial University gave a reply.

[There is no error, everything is normal.]

Zhong Manhua's heart was completely cold.

533 points.

It was really 533 points.

Ying Yuexuan bit her lips and spoke out, "Mom ....."

"Don't you call me mum!" Zhong Manhua was not only angry, but also sad, her voice trembled as she immediately interrupted Ying Yuexuan's words, "I don't have a daughter like you, get out of my sight! Don't let me see you!"

The Ying Yuexuan she had so carefully nurtured was no match for the Ying Zigui who had returned from Qing Shui County.

Now, Ying Yuexuan might not make it to the first grade, but Ying Zidian was the top student in the entrance examination.

This was a direct attack on her heart.

Ying Yuexuan was even more incredulous: "Mum, what are you saying?"

"I said that if it weren't for you, I would have gotten Ziggy back and she wouldn't have left out of disappointment." The faster Zhong Manhua spoke, the more harshly she spoke, "It's all your fault! If it weren't for you, how could I have driven away my own daughter?"

Ying Yuexuan took a step back, her face pale, "Mum, can you blame me for this? It's not like I wanted you to kick her out, and I'm also a victim. ...."

But Zhong Manhua didn't want to hear another word from Ying Yuexuan.

She didn't even look at Ying Yuexuan again, took her bag and left the teaching office by herself.

Ying Yuexuan stood there dumbfounded for a long time before she came back to her senses and ran out with her face covered.

The head teacher closed the door behind her and shouted, "You deserve it."

What a time to think of your own daughter!

What had she been doing?

The head teacher grunted coldly, not bothering to let the Ying family spoil his good mood.

He took out the school's official number and started tweeting.

[@QingzhiSchoolv: Showing you all Ying Shen's results in this entrance exam [pictures].

Do you want to go to the same school as Ying Shen? You can't be the next Ying Shen, but you can be her younger sibling!

The head teacher was very pleased.

With this, there will definitely be more students coming to Qingzhi.

He is a big contributor.

This year, when the exam results came out, all the hot searches were dominated by the top students from every province and city.

Not only did Qingzhi post Ying Zidian's results, but so did Shanghai City officials.

#Ying Zidian, the top student in Shanghai, with 750 points

The topic, which shot straight to the top of the hot search list, once again exploded the hot search.

[Crap, a perfect score?]

[Putting Ying God's bull on the public screen.]

[Ying Shen, the eternal God!

Soon, in just ten minutes' time, this Weibo post from Qingzhi High School was retweeted by hundreds of thousands.

Then, the attentive netizens found something remarkable in the retweet column.

At a glance, it looked like this.

[@empireuniversityv: Congratulations.]

[@NortonUniversityv: Congrats.]

[@HelgarUniversityv: Congrats.]

Together with Teito University, a full eleven of the world's most prestigious universities united to send congratulations to Ying Zigu.



The netizens went straight into a frenzy.

[I, Ying Shen, am a world-class top streamer, no one can argue with that, right?

[The top ten universities in the world have come out en masse.

The top 10 universities in the world are scattered all over the place and basically never get together.

It can be said that Ying Zigu is the first one.

No one could ignore her performance at the isc international final.

Of course, Irna wasn't bad either, it was just that her opponent was too strong.

Yet strangely enough, after Irna woke up from that fainting spell, she didn't have the high IQ she had before, and the professors at Helga University were able to give up.

The GCSE is less difficult and less followed than the isc international final, but it is indeed the most valued exam in China.

Not to mention, it is still a perfect score for the GCSE.

When the academic circle was shaken up, the entertainment circle followed suit.

[@chuguangmediav: Congratulations to our boss for his good results in the college entrance exam, 500 babies will be drawn today to give away a gift package worth 9,999 yuan, as pictured. Just compliment our boss and you will be drawn!

[Punchy punchy punchy!

I'm coming!

Netizens hadn't yet recovered from this bravado of First Light Media when they were once again stunned by the forwarding.

[@ShangYaoZhiv: I'll add the code.

The first time I saw it, I had to go to a concert.

[@cloudsandmoonv: Add code, send everything in the picture.] [:@cloudsandmoonv: Add code, send everything in the picture.

Yunhe Yue has leapt to become one of the newest top streams in the entertainment industry after her smooth c-list breakout debut in Youth 202.

It was also the first singing and dancing artist to debut as a top streamer after Qin Lingyu.

This instantly brings together the three top streams in the entertainment industry.

Looking at the group of major celebrity artists who followed behind with retweets and extra codes, netizens: "....."

They forgot that Ying Shen is also a big rich woman who is sitting on an entertainment empire.

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This time.

Wen Fengmian was at home, making lunch.

The door was knocked on at that moment.

He put down the spatula, wiped his hands and went to the front door.

After seeing the visitor through the cat's eye, Wen Fengmian stopped, but finally pulled the door open.

Outside the door were many reporters.

At the forefront, was a reporter from the General Television.

The reporter handed the microphone to him and was excited: "You are Ying Ziyi's classmate's father, aren't you?"

Faced with so many people, Wen Fengmian was calm, without a trace of panic: "Yes, I am, she is my daughter."

He was wearing ordinary household clothes and had an apron tied around his body, but he didn't hide his temperament in the slightest.

[Misty grass! My Ying Shen's father is actually so handsome too?

[Isn't that nonsense? Look at Ying Shen's face.

[Gentle and elegant, with a restrained temperament, he's from a scholarly family.]

But he's not his father's son, but he's really good, without him, he wouldn't be alive now.

[Awesome, first in the national paper for two years, one sister and one brother, the brother went to Norton University, should I, Ying Shen, go with him?

[qaaThe kids don't even know where Norton University is, they always wonder if it's a magic school.

"This is Mr. Wen Fengmian's first time participating in an interview, the last time Wen Listen Lan entered Norton University, you refused the interview." The reporter from the General TV station was also excited, "May I ask Mr. Wen Fengmian, how did you raise such an outstanding son and daughter?"

Wen Fengmian thought for a moment, "I didn't raise them, I just learned casually."

Reporters and netizens: "....."

Is this the invisible bragging rights of an intellectually bullish character?

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Meanwhile, the imperial capital.

Not many of the older generation are online, and most are still used to watching TV.

In the living room.

The gorgeous woman is watching news related to the college entrance exams.

[An interview is inserted below.]

On the TV, the camera switched and changed to an interview with Wen Fengmian.

Mrs. Hua Mei didn't pay much attention until she saw Wen Fengmian's face and heard his voice.

She jerked up, her expression could be described as frightened: "Yihang, he ..... is alive, look, it's him! I can't be mistaken! He didn't die back then!"

Ji Yihang froze for a moment and looked in the direction of the TV, "Who?"

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On the TV, the camera is focused on Wen Fengmian.

It was clear.

Even a shallow scar on the top right corner of his forehead could be seen.

Ji Yihang's eyes widened, his hand shook and the inkstone in his hand rolled to the ground.

"With a snap, it cracked and broke in half.

He just stared straight at the TV as if he hadn't heard it, also in disbelief.

The interview was broadcast live and was still going on.

The reporter from the main TV station asked and Wen Fengmian answered, back and forth.

There were no pop-ups on the TV, it was all about the reporter's presentation.

The gorgeous woman's teeth chattered, her speech was out of tune, and she couldn't believe it: "He ..... actually trained two top students in the college entrance examination? And both were first in the national paper?"

They had heard of this person, Ying Zidian.

Especially last month, it could be said that it was like a thunderbolt.

The isc international final, the Ji family, as a scientific research family, was naturally very concerned.

When the explosion occurred in O Chau and Ying Zigui was buried, and the doctors concluded that it was very likely that he would never wake up again, they also felt sorry for him, but they soon put it behind them.

Only a living genius is useful.

Ji Yihang was also well aware of how difficult this national paper was.

Of course, this difficulty was aimed at all students.

For the top group, the difficulty of the gaokao would be the same for them, no matter how much it changed.

But a Gao Kao top student with 750 points is really too rare.

The Ji family had also produced a few top students in the gaokao, but the highest one was 735 points.

Although it was a difference of only 15 points, the gap was bigger than the first and second grade lines.

“It’s him.” Ji Yihang murmured, “He’s really not dead.”

More than twenty years had passed, he was still impressed.

Back then, that experimental accident, the researchers in the core area, a total of eighteen of them died.

The death poison mist was in full invasion, basically there was no possibility of living.

More than twenty years ago, China’s science and technology was not yet developed.

Although the researchers in the core area were wearing the best protective suits, they could not stop the death mist.

Not to mention, the experiment went wrong, resulting in a serious radiation exposure.

Even the researchers and assistants on the periphery had all left one by one over the years.

Ji Yihang never thought that Wen Fengmian would survive at all.

Wen Fengmian was the first researcher.

He was the only one to do all the core operations.

No one else could replace him.

On the television, Wen Fengmian was smiling faintly, very clean and calm.

In a trance, Ji Yihang remembered that teenager from more than twenty years ago.

Only 16 years old, but already far ahead of all his peers, even some professors.

At an age when others were still playing, Wen Fengmian had already become the number one researcher in the secret experimental area.

This achievement, not to mention the Ji family, was beyond the reach of all international families related to scientific research.

“Book a flight and go to Shanghai City.” Ji Yihang made an immediate decision, “He’s still alive, and it’s surprising that he won’t come back, he must be brought back.”

He learnt from the interview that this brother of his, surprisingly, had even changed his surname.

Then, living incognito in a poverty-stricken county for more than twenty years.

Was the surname Ji that hard for him to bear?

Although the Ji family was some kind of business family, there was enough money to go around.

Wen Fengmian used to have the best clothing, food and shelter too, so how could he stand to be so poor?

Ji Yihang couldn't imagine out.

"Not these days lately." Mrs. Ji shook her head, "The project at the experimental base has reached a critical moment, and it was only in the past two days that you were free to keep Little Li company."

Ji Li was the youngest daughter of the two, and was also taking the college entrance exam this year.

The paper used in the imperial capital was not the national paper, but the paper was easier than the national paper this time.

Ji Li's score was 708, ranking 89th in the college entrance examination.

The company's results were not only in the form of a report, but also in the form of a report.

With such a reminder, Ji Yihang also remembered.

He was slightly silent: "I'll first finish the last step as soon as possible and then take a leave of absence."

No matter what, they had to get Wen Fengmian back.

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The commotion on the internet didn't affect Ying Ziyi.

First Light Media was doing their best to dig up all the nasty things about Skybound Entertainment these days and compiled them into a booklet.

"Boss, this Tian Xing Entertainment is really no better than Star Entertainment." The female secretary pointed to the booklet that was a full ten centimetres back, "Look at all the things they've done, it's simply breathtaking."

The only thing that made Skybound Entertainment better than Star Entertainment was that they cut the leeks, cutting the bottom group of artists.

Unlike Star Entertainment, who even dared to casually abuse a movie star like Shang Yaozhi.

"In a couple of days, post all the evidence online." Ying Ziyi pondered for a moment, "There's no need to move today."

The head teacher had even called her just now, saying that many students and parents had come to him for advice.

The whole internet was celebrating today, she couldn't spoil their fun and let Skybound Entertainment dominate the hot search.

Ying Ziji's eyelashes drooped slightly, her fingers tapped the table lightly and faintly: "However, the other plan can start to proceed, at the lowest price, to acquire Skybound Entertainment."

Originally, this plan had started a long time ago, but it had been shelved until now because of the explosion.

The female secretary was very on board, "Boss, I understand, money has to be spent on the edge, where can we waste money on such things."

If they wanted to acquire Skybound Entertainment, the money spent would definitely have to be in excess of a hundred billion.

But if Skybound Entertainment's reputation fell, the stock would follow suit.

This way, it would be able to save a lot of money.

This was the same idea that Luo Wenbin had played with at the beginning, but now it was backfiring.

At this time, there was a knock on the office door.

Ying Ziguai looked up: "Enter."

The person who came in was Director Lu, who looked serious: "Boss, Luo Wenbin said that the Asia-Pacific president of Time Media asked to see you."

Time Media, one of the top entertainment companies in the world, had artists who were riding on the international film and television industry.

It has affiliated entertainment companies in various countries and regions.

Time Media had always wanted to reach into the Chinese entertainment industry, but the comprehensive strength of Primeval Media was too strong and it had not been able to shake its foundation.

Time Media will cooperate with Skybound Entertainment not only to help Skybound Entertainment, but also for its own ambition.

Ying Ziyang was indifferent: "Not seeing."

"That's right, no." The female secretary also spoke up, "Is it possible for our boss to meet with anyone who wants to?"

This is China.

Does Times Media really consider itself a master?

Director Lu nodded, "I'm going to reply."

"I'll go first too." Ying got up, "You can all sort out what's going on behind you."

"Okay boss." The female secretary saw her out, "Boss, have a nice life with your boyfriend."

Ying Zidian paused in his steps and turned his head to look at her, his eyes cool.

The female secretary: "???"

Did she say something wrong?

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Downstairs.

Fu Yunshen's car is already parked at the door.

Ying Ziji pulled open the passenger door and sat up.

"Big Brother, here you are." Nie Chao sat in the back seat and dozed off, this time waking up, "Big Brother, you're really good, 750 points, my old man praised you for being smart."

Fu Yunshen looked ahead of the road and lifted his eyelids, "Your mouth is useless?"

Nie Chao immediately shut up.

He tried hard to lower his presence and not be a light bulb that emitted an unholy glow in the middle of the couple.

Boing, single dogs have no human rights.

Fu Yunshen started the car and headed to Nie's house.

Ying leaned back in his chair and took a video call, it was from Wen Fengmian: "Dad?"

"A reporter interviewed me just now, and I accepted." Wen Fengmian's voice was tinged with laughter, "The reporter even asked me how I was going to raise you and Yu Yu, I said you were both good kids and didn't need to be raised."

Ying Ziji looked puzzled.

She knew the reason why Wen Fengmian didn't like to appear in front of the public, apart from his own low profile, he also didn't want people in the imperial capital to find out about him.

"Yao Yao, you're right, there are some things that need to be unravelled, and I can't keep running away from them." Wen Fengmian was silent for a moment, then smiled again, "When things are all done, papa will go to the imperial capital with you."

Ying Ziji's eyes were slightly frozen, "Dad."

"It's still the same." Wen Fengmian said, "No matter what happens, daddy will always be proud of you, you are daddy's daughter and always will be."

Ying Ziji fell silent for a moment, not answering.

Her heart, however, was vibrating slightly.

Wen Fengmian's intelligence was strangely high, otherwise, it would not have been possible to have a genius son like Wen Huilan.

There was no way that Wen Fengmian hadn't noticed the changes that had occurred in her body either.

But there was one thing that was right.

Whether it was before or now, it was still her, except that for the first ten years or so, she hadn't fully woken up, and most of her consciousness was still in a deep sleep, and she had no memories.

"Yun Shen is a good boy, I'm relieved to have him take care of you." Wen Fengmian coughed, "Alright, go help, dad is waiting for you at home."

That was the end of the video call.

Ying Ziji was still looking at the phone screen, not looking back.

Fu Yunshen's long fingers rested on the steering wheel, his head tilted slightly to the side, and he spoke seemingly without thinking, his voice soft: "I heard uncle complimenting me."

Ying Zidian gathered his thoughts and glanced at him, "You heard wrong."

"Hm?" Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, "I have good ears, I can hear you even with your headphones on."

Ying yawned, "Eavesdropping on my phone calls, you don't have a girlfriend anymore."

"....."

This was a big threat.

While waiting for the red light, Fu Yunshen turned his head and cupped the girl's face with a low laugh: "Girlfriend, when will you give me more benefits?"

Ying Zidian's tone was still smooth: "Let's see how you behave."

He was a bit incomplete on this post.

"Yoyo, I bought a pig doll for you." Fu Yunshen picked up a pig doll with one hand, "Doesn't it look like our baby pig?"

Ying looked at a pink pig that was tucked in her arms, "....."

Dudu poked its head out of the pocket.

Fu Yunshen gave it a look, not slowing down: "Right? It looks exactly the same as you."

Dudu who thinks he is unique in the world: "....."

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The other side.

Yuan family.

Yuan's father was off this afternoon and on his way home he bought a newspaper.

No one from Yuan Jiacheng's generation had taken the college entrance exams, but Yuan's father had always been used to reading about the top students every year.

In previous years, the Imperial Capital Daily usually only reported on the top students, toppers and scouts in the Imperial Capital's college entrance examinations.



But this year there was a special section for Ying Zidian.

Because she deserves it.

There was no second person who could have done better than her at the isc international final.

Yuan's father didn't go to the isc International Final, he just knew that there was an explosion on the o-continent.

O-continent is always unsettled, and although this kind of thing doesn't happen often, you hear about it every year.

Yuan's father didn't pay much attention to it anymore.

He picked up the newspaper and looked at it carefully.

At five o'clock, Meng Ru also came back.

She had gone out today to go shopping with a few noblewomen from the empire and had all heard again that the Nie family would be having a promotion party on East Street tomorrow.

This year, the Nie family did have juniors taking their entrance exams.

It was a good opportunity to take advantage of this and go and make a connection with the Nie family.

Meng Ru asked several times, but didn't ask what exactly happened to Ying Yuexuan in O Chau, so she didn't back out of the marriage.

"Look, the top student in this year's Shanghai entrance examination has the same surname as Ying Yuexuan." Father Yuan pointed at the newspaper, "Is it a member of the Ying family's side line? A perfect score, that's amazing."

Father Yuan hadn't met Ying Zigui.

He knew there was an adopted daughter in the Ying family who had been kicked out, and Meng Ru had mentioned it many times, but he didn't know it was Ying Zidian.

And the surname Ying was too rare.

It is an ancient surname, one of the "Eight Great Surnames of the Ancient World", and the national surname of the states of Qin and Zhao during the Spring and Autumn Period and the Warring States Period.

When the Qin dynasty fell, the Ying clan fell into decline.

In order to avoid misfortune, most of the clan changed their surnames, such as Zhao and Shen.

Meng Ru was curious, "A surname? What is it called?"

The only person she had ever met who had the same surname as Ying Yuexuan was Ying Zigui.

Meng Ru took off the shawl covering her cheongsam and hung it on the hanger, then walked over and saw the newspaper.

At first glance, she saw the three big words “Ying Zidian” in the headline.

Chapter 444

The Imperial Capital Daily did not skimp on space at all, and bolded the headline.

Meng Ru was instantly stunned.

She was too familiar with the name because she was the one who started all the things on Ying Yuexuan’s side of the empire.

Meng Ru also knew that Ying Zigui was at Qingzhi and that her studies were not bad, but she hadn’t deliberately tried to find out about it.

If she was not bad, she was at most the same as Ying Yuexuan.

Moreover, she was not as good at programming as Ying Yuexuan.

Ying Yuexuan was handed over to them by Old Lady Ying herself, the youngest daughter of the Ying family.

The Yuan family was already struggling to raise Ying Yuexuan, they didn’t have time to take care of another Ying Zidian.

But now?

Meng Ru immediately took the newspaper out of Yuan’s father’s hand.

She thought it was a rename, but underneath the headline was a big colourful photo.

The girl was wearing the uniform of Qingzhi High School, her eyebrows as cold and clear as the fog on a distant mountain, unreachable.

Meng Ru’s hand shook.

The top student in the college entrance exam, the top student with full marks in the college entrance exam!

“What’s wrong with you?” Father Yuan saw Meng Ru lose her composure for the first time, “You know?”

“I, I know.” Meng Ru tried to restrain her emotions and keep her voice calm, “She’s the Ying family’s adopted daughter I told you about.”

Father Yuan was also shocked now, “It’s her?”

Meng Ru didn’t reply again and immediately took out her mobile phone and called Ying Yuexuan.

The phone rang seven or eight times before it was picked up.

Ying Yuexuan’s voice was slightly uneasy: “Madam Yuan, what do you want to see me about?”

“Ying Yuexuan.” Meng Ru’s voice was cold, “Tell me, how many marks did you get in the college entrance exam?”

Ying Yuexuan was still in the street when she received this call.

She didn't expect Meng Ru to call her at this time, and her heart thudded.

Meng Ru had always been busy, so how could she suddenly ask her about her college entrance exam results in such a timely manner?

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips, "Madam Yuan, I ....."

As soon as she heard her tone, she knew something was wrong, and her tone became colder: "You better not lie to me."

Ying Yuexuan knew that she couldn't hide it from Meng Ru, so she could only tell her college entrance exam results with a stiff upper lip: "535."

"535?" when Meng Ru heard it, she all but laughed, "Did you say two hundred points less? 735, I can still accept it, tell me your 535 points, which university do you want to go to?"

"No, I should say, which one can you go to?"

With a score of 535, when placed in Shanghai City, you still want to go to a key university?

Not to mention the Imperial University, even an ordinary first-class university, Ying Yuexuan might not be able to get into.

Moreover, as long as the final grade is below 535 points, Ying Yuexuan will only be able to go to the second grade.

The more Meng Ru thought about it, the more she laughed.

A solid seedling for the experimental computer class at the Imperial University could actually get such a score?

"Madam Yuan, I played out of order because I was sick." Ying Yuexuan knew she could never get Meng Ru to give up on her, and she argued as best she could, "I can repeat my studies, and next year, you believe me, the top student in Shanghai City's entrance exam will definitely be me."

"You scored 535 points, but your adopted daughter scored 750 points." Meng Ru didn't listen to her at all, her voice was cold, "She also experienced an explosion in O Chau, which was so close to the entrance exams, and she was at the centre of the explosion."

"She was hovering between life and death and still managed to get the top prize in the entrance exams, you're sick and you can fail to perform like that, Ying Yuexuan, do you think I believe that?"

Meng Ru hadn't watched the isc international final either, she only knew that China had taken first place and exploded before she could celebrate.

She would know that Ying Yuexuan was also buried because the newspapers at the time happened to carry Ying's name alone.

The contrast was so strong that anyone would have felt the difference.

Especially when there was still a certain relationship between the two.

Meng Ru didn't want to say another word to Ying Yuexuan, and after hanging up the phone, she blacked out the number again.

"Withdraw the marriage." Yuan's father listened to the whole story and made an immediate decision, "I said a long time ago that there was something wrong with her, yet you still want to say wait, this marriage must be withdrawn immediately."

Fortunately, when they had engaged Ying Yuexuan and Yuan Jiacheng, they hadn't directly informed the entire imperial capital's celebrity circle.

If not, how many people would have laughed if Yuan's son had married a wife who didn't even pass the first grade in the entrance examination?

Ying Yuexuan is only an upper middle-class woman, and there are many better-looking people in the entertainment industry.

What does she see in Ying Yuexuan?

Isn't it intelligence and talent?

"It's time to retire." Meng Ru took a deep breath, "It seems that I'm afraid that something also happened while she was in a continent for her to come back, I underestimated her, she's not too old, but she has a heavy heart."

Without saying a word, Meng Ru called the old Ying family residence again.

She didn't let Zhong Manhua speak either. She directly said that she had withdrawn from the marriage and incidentally blacked out all the continuous ways of the Ying family as well.

Meng Ru was still furiously unclear: "If I had known, I should have checked more at that time, and now it's us who are involved with the top student in the entrance exam."

She was an Imperial noblewoman, so how could she specifically look up news about an adopted daughter?

She didn't even think twice about asking her to type in the search box.

Mengru had to admit she'd looked away.

"What's the point of saying this now?" Father Yuan shook his head, "Don't think about it, people are no longer beyond our reach to climb."

The Mu family and the Nie family were also after high-tech talent, a perfect high school entrance exam winner, could it be their turn to befriend them?

Father Yuan thought clearly.

Meng Ru, however, was distracted and somewhat reluctant.

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Shanghai City.

On the main street.

Ying Yuexuan didn't get to go back to the Ying family.

She followed Zhong Manhua out at noon and didn't bring her key.

When she ran home, even the courtyard gate was locked.

Ying Yuexuan really didn't expect Zhong Manhua to do such a desperate thing.

Just because she didn't do well in the entrance exams?

The entrance exams are important, but they don't determine a person's life.

Ying Yuexuan was walking down the street, lost in thought, and was being reprimanded by Meng Ru, so she was about to collapse.

As a result, when she looked up, she saw the advertisement screen above the big one changed again.

[Qin Ling Yu's fans congratulate Ying Bao on her good results in the college entrance exam!

Across the road, there was also a big advertising screen.

[Shang Yaozhi's fans congratulate the boss on his good results in the entrance exam!

This is the advertising screen that the fans of both parties have paid for themselves to celebrate Ying Zigui.

Before this, they would only do this on their idol's birthday.

Contracting such a big advertising screen in the central streets of Shanghai was hundreds of thousands of dollars a second.

Today, it can be said to be a day of celebration for the whole network.

Surrounded by two big advertising screens, Ying Yuexuan was so uncomfortable that she could hardly breathe.

Because her results at school did match the results of the college entrance exam, the head of the teaching service had again transferred her papers from the paper review team's side.

The college entrance examination papers in Shanghai were all marked by the teachers from Shanghai University.

Only then did Ying Yuexuan realise with horror that she had missed filling in the multiple choice questions in maths, resulting in all the wrong places at the back, and had not been able to get any marks at all.

And whether it was the optional question in Mathematics or the optional question in Science, she did it, but surprisingly, she did not colour the options.

This was something that the teacher had to focus on even when it came to the last modal exam of the senior year.

If you didn't colour in the options, you wouldn't get a mark for the question even if you got it right.

But there was really no chance.

Ying Yuexuan regretted why she had to do it so quickly just to get rid of Ying Zidian.

If she had held back, she might have had a better chance.

Now, she had blocked all her paths.

Even Zhong Manhua, who had always doted on her, had just given up on her.

Ying Yuexuan was at a loss and simply did not know what to do.

She walked around for a while longer, homeless, and had no choice but to contact Jing Hongzhen once again.

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Six o'clock in the evening.

The Nie family's old mansion.

In the afternoon, Master Nie had the kitchen start preparing the meal.

Mu Heqing was also there.

Fifth Chuan didn't come because his health wasn't good enough to travel.

Both old men were happy, as if their granddaughter had scored full marks on her exams.

Nie Chao was holding a tub of Cheerios and eating them, watching the news of the college entrance exams on the television with rapt attention.

All the TV stations in the provinces and cities were reporting about Ying Zigui's top score in the college entrance exam.

"Look at you." Master Nie hated his iron and kicked Nie Chao's buttocks, "You're a bear all day long, you only know how to eat and sleep."

Nie Chao was kicked out, but not a single carrot fell out of his arms: "I can still earn money."

Ying Zidian smiled, inclined his head and nodded slightly, "Very capable."

Nie Chao was now proud: "Grandpa, do you hear me?"

Master Nie hummed, "Heartless, you're having a good time."

He said this, but he was also in a pleasant mood.

On the other side of the sofa, Fu Yunshen lifted Dudu up and placed him on the pig doll he had bought.

He stretched out his hand and poked Dudu's little tummy: "It looks just like you, how about giving it to you as a ride?"

Dududu didn't want to pay attention to him and spun around, turning his bottom towards him.

Boss Lady Chapter 445-446

Chapter 445

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows.

He leaned back on the sofa, his shirt buttoned loosely, his collarbone half exposed, slouching and smiling cynically, "Yao Yao, look, it's really our baby pig, this little nature is all the same as yours."

Ying Ziji: "....."

She lifted her head expressionlessly, a murderous aura floating up in her phoenix eyes.

She found that there was a kind of person who was naturally angry with people.

Nie Chao was happy: "Awesome, Seventh Younger, you can still give birth to other species here, really impressive."

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly and his eyes swept over indifferently.

"I'll shut up I'll shut up." Nie Chao immediately rolled into the kitchen holding his cheerios, "I can't be a light bulb."

The two old men also went to the dining room, leaving the living room to the youngsters.

Only then did Ying Ziji throw the pillow in her hand towards Fu Yunshen.

"Girlfriend, I admit my mistake." Fu Yunshen didn't tease her anymore, his peach blossom eyes curved and he was submissive, "Look, I am so fond of you."

Saying that, he even raised both hands and gave her a heart.

Ying Ziji was slightly silent for a while, and after a long time, she spoke, "I have to admit it."

"Hm?" Fu Yunshen's long arms stretched out and took the girl into his arms, "Admit what?"

She glanced at him, "Admit that you're really good at relationships."

She hadn't been exposed to this kind of thing before, but she had read more books.

Her female secretary, in particular, could turn out stacks of romance novels for her.

"It's not the same." Fu Yunshen looked down and cupped her face, "It depends on who the target is, and with you, that won't be possible even if it will be."

After having a girlfriend, he could really be a bit more reckless.

Ying Ziji yawned, a little sleepy.

"Yoyo, tomorrow there will be a promotion banquet for you at the Imperial Hotel." Fu Yunshen, "The dresses will be delivered first thing tomorrow morning."

Hearing these words, Ying raised her eyes, "I don't want to go."

"The Nie family, the Mu family and the Fifth family are throwing it for you together." Fu Yunshen paused and added, "There's a delicious dessert."

Ying Ziyi pondered for a moment and nodded.

Then she could go.

"It's not, is it?" Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, "So am I important or is dessert important?"

Ying Ziyi didn't pause this time, "You're important."

She could see that he was upset.

After all, she had studied psychology for a while.

"Little friend, it's obvious that you will talk more than me." Fu Yunshen's eyelashes twitched, "So good at making me happy."

Ying Ziji leaned on his shoulder and closed her eyes, "I've always been good at learning."

"I've also found out about uncle's matter." Fu Yunshen stroked her head, "He was a researcher who had signed a secret agreement, his original name was Ji Fengmian."

"He was in the core area during that experimental accident on the island over twenty years ago, and was the one who performed all the core operations, so the entire Ji family thought he was dead."

Death poison mist is an alchemical drug that, when inhaled too much, ends up deforming even the bones of a corpse.

By the time the rescuers went in wearing radiation suits, all that was left of the core area were skeletons.

Even the dna was comprehensively damaged, making it impossible to tell who was who.

So when the death list was finally reported, all the researchers in the core area were reported.

Wen Fengmian was naturally among them.

Later, the Ji family collected a bit of the residue of the death mist and found that it was incredibly toxic, so it was assumed that Wen Fengmian had died in the accident.

To this day, no one knows why the death mist appeared on that island.

But after what happened in the O Chau University City explosion, Fu Yun Shen knew that it was done by someone from the Black Skull force.

Ying Ziji's eyes narrowed slightly: "The Ji family?"

"The Ji family, it's a family involved in scientific research." Fu Yunshen was faint, "There are many national level researchers in this family, many secret experiments are conducted by them."

After a pause, he added, "They are also a branch of the Ji family in the ancient martial arts world."



The Imperial Capital Ji Family was a group of people who had branched out from the Ji Family of the Ancient Martial World.

This group of people, who did not have the talent of ancient martial arts, but were all highly intelligent and made high contributions in the field of scientific research.

So although they had left the Ancient Martial World, the Ancient Martial World's original family would still look after them.

Ying Ziji's eyes stared, "No wonder."

Wen Fengmian had inhaled the most poisonous mist at that time, and had been exposed to the strongest radiation.

But he still survived, I'm afraid it was because of his ancient martial talent.

The group of Ji family members who had left the Ancient Martial World at the beginning did not have the talent, but that did not mean that the offspring would not have it.

A gifted ancient martial artist was one who would have internal energy without having to cultivate at birth.

It was much stronger than the average ancient martial artist.

This was because the condensation of internal energy was the first threshold of ancient martial arts.

Wen Fengmian came back from the dead and his ancient martial arts talent saved his life.

But accordingly, his ancient martial talent has since disappeared.

There are gains and losses, this is not just about trigonometry, it is also a constant theorem in the world.

I am afraid that even the person who released the death poison mist did not expect him to survive.

Wen Fengmian had gone to Qing Shui County incognito because he didn't want anyone to find him and cause further trouble for others.

"But his wife, I didn't find out where she went." Fu Yunshen's eyes were slightly averted, "I will check both abroad and in the ancient martial arts world."

After all, technology and transportation were very underdeveloped at that time, especially in that key poverty alleviation area of Qing Shui County.

Moreover, in these twenty years, most of the group of people who lived in Qing Shui County at the beginning had already left, and only a few old people remained.

The only useful information we have is that Wen Fengmian's ex-wife is very beautiful.

Other than that, there was nothing more.

"There's no need." Ying Ziyi was faint, "I don't care if she shows up or not, but she can't hurt Dad and Xiaolan anymore."

She was relieved that Wen Xiaolan was at Norton University.

Even if that woman wanted to go looking for it, she wouldn't be able to find it in this lifetime.

It was just that once Wen Fengmian showed up in the imperial capital by then, if that woman was also there, it would definitely attract her attention.

No matter what, she had to protect her family.

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On the other side.

In the end, Ying Yuexuan was unable to return to the Ying family, and followed Jing Hongzhen to a small hotel in a very remote area.

Although the hotel was not dirty or messy, it only had one bed and one cupboard.

Ying Yuexuan was so used to being rich and famous that she had never lived in a house like this before.

She pursed her lips and resigned herself to her fate.

But even now she could not understand why Zhong Manhua's attitude towards her had changed so much.

When that group of people came to her door to take her away, Zhong Manhua had sold Ying Zigui for her.

How could one high school exam result turn out to be like this?

"I told you a long time ago, this mother of yours, she doesn't really mean it for you either." Jing Hongzhen gave her a pitying look, "The prerequisite to make her give her heart is that you are good enough."

"So even if Ying Zidian is better than you, but you don't fall out of that line of excellence in her heart, she will still favour you, anyhow, she has raised you for more than ten years, and you are more obedient than Ying Zidian."

Ying Yuexuan was a little unable to accept this, "Is that so?"

"Of course it is." Ying Hongzhen was faint, "This mother of yours is a paranoid personality, she is very controlling of you, isn't she? She sees you as her carefully crafted work, and now that it's ruined, isn't she going to throw it away?"

Ying Yuexuan's breath caught and her heart trembled.

"A person who wants to save face so much only loves herself." Jing Hongzhen smiled and sighed, "At the last minute, you still need your own mother to help you."

Hearing these words, Ying Yuexuan's fingers tightened, "What did you do again?"

It was only then that she realised that Ying Tianru's car accident in April was the handiwork of Jing Hongzhen.

“Wait a few more days, then you will know.” But I’ll remind you, you’re out of power now, so don’t do anything else.”

“We don’t want anything else either, we want the Ying family, so don’t think about setting anything up again, she’s no longer in the same world as you.”

Ying Yuexuan couldn’t breathe any more, but she had to admit that it was true.

She calmed her breathing hard: “Okay, I’ll wait.”

She wanted revenge.

She must take revenge on Zhong Manhua.

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The following day, evening.

The Imperial Capital Hotel.

In these two days, quite a few families in the Imperial Capital were holding promotion banquets.

But the only ones who could pack the entire Imperial Capital Hotel were the top few families in Imperial Capital.

Meng Ru and Yuan’s father had come early, and Yuan Jiacheng was also there.

The promotion banquet was not like the last New Year’s banquet, where one needed an invitation to get in.

As long as the guests came, they were able to get in.

This was because Master Nie had given a big hand and said that he must make Ying Zigui’s promotion banquet a big one.

Yuan Jiacheng didn’t have any feelings about the withdrawal of the marriage.

He also knew that as the son of the Yuan family, he would definitely have to go for the union. It didn’t matter who his wife was, what mattered was the connections and abilities.

The only thing Meng Ru could comfort herself with was that Ying did not currently know anyone from the Nie family.

“This is a big move by the Nie family.” Yuan’s father couldn’t stop marvelling, “This night’s banquet today will cost ten memories.”

“No.” Meng Ru also smiled, “I don’t know which junior of the Nie family is so favoured.”

Off to the side, Yuan Jiacheng spoke up, “There’s a name on it.”

Meng Ru lifted her head.

At the top was a silver screen with red words floating all the way around.

Just at this time, the full blessing revealed itself.

[The Nie family, the Mu family and the Fifth family join together to celebrate Miss Ying Zidian's excellent results in the college entrance exams!

#### Chapter 446

Seeing the line of red letters floating across the screen, Meng Ru couldn't believe her eyes.

What had she seen?

Although the Yuan family was not one of the great families in the imperial capital, Meng Ru had been in the celebrity circle for so long that she was well aware of many things.

Meng Ru knew that the only families that could be called top families in the imperial capital were the Nie, Mu, Fifth and Xiu families.

Scientific research families like the Ji family were not well known, as many of them had signed secret agreements not to leak out, so few people in the outside world or online knew about them.

Including Meng Ru, she had never even heard of the Ji family.

But it does not mean that the overall strength of the Ji family is poor.

Rather, it was because the area in which the Ji family was staying was so special that Meng Ru and the others were simply not qualified to know about it.

But in any case, the Nie and Mu families represented the top tier of the big families in the imperial capital.

The Fifth Family was a little worse off in terms of business, and therefore appeared to the outside world to be a step weaker than the Nie and Mu families.

The ordinary masses would not have thought that the Fifth Family was the most terrifying existence.

Yet now, these three families had joined together to hold a banquet for Ying Zidian?

Meng Ru's body swayed, unable to stand, and her face turned white little by little.

She couldn't hear anything but the noise of the people around her.

All that remained in front of her eyes were the words "Ying Zidian".

In the past two days, this name had become too popular.

Meng Ru could hear people talking about it as she walked down the street.

It was Yuan's father who broke the silence first: "So it's for the top student of the entrance exam."

The Nie and Mu families would go to befriend high-tech talent, that was for sure.

But the results of the college entrance exam had only just come out now, so how could this move be so quick?

The only answer was that Ying Ziji had known the Nie and Mu families for a long time, and was still on good terms.

Meng Ru could hardly breathe.

At that moment, someone called out to her.

It was a noblewoman who was still on the surface with her.

“Madam Yuan, why are you standing here?” The noblewoman looked surprised. “Oh, you don’t know, do you? I guess you don’t know either, that’s Shanghai City’s top student in the entrance examination, Ying Zigi.”

“Both Elder Mu and Elder Nie like her a lot, this promotion banquet today is for her, we are really lucky to be able to come to this banquet.”

After the noblewoman finished speaking, she did not look at Meng Ru’s expression and went in first.

Meng Ru almost couldn’t catch her breath and followed her in.

The banquet had not yet started at this time, but many guests had already arrived.

Meng Ru started to look around the banquet hall and finally she saw a familiar figure.

The girl headed for the box on the right, and she was surrounded by many other people.

One of them, Master Nie Yun Jian, was Nie Yun Jian.

Meng Ru breathed heavily and immediately stepped forward.

“Mum!”

Both Yuan Jiacheng and Yuan’s father failed to stop them, and Meng Ru had already walked over.

“Miss Ying, hello, I’m a friend of your grandmother’s.” Meng Ru had a thick skin and didn’t remember anything she had done before, instead she smiled haughtily, “My name is Meng Ru, I’m from Yuan’s family, we’ve met before.”

With a single word, the entire banquet hall fell silent.

Many guests had cast astonished glances this way.

Outside the hall was where Master Nie was hosting the other guests, their own banquet for Ying was in the private box.

So although they wanted to make friends with Ying Zidian, the Nie family and the Mu family were on their side, so it was not their turn.

The guests were very self-aware.

Yuan’s father and Yuan Jiacheng didn’t expect Mengru to just go straight to it.

Ying Zidian didn’t speak, didn’t even raise his eyes.

Being completely ignored, Meng Ru was embarrassed.

“Yeah, I remembered.” Instead, Nie Chao looked at Meng Ru for a few seconds, “You’re the crazy b\*tch who didn’t know how to be polite and shouted on the plane last time?”

Meng Ru was stunned, “What?”

She suddenly remembered something.

At the end of last year, she had bumped into Nie Chao on the plane, as well as Fu Yunshen, the president of the venus group Asia Pacific.

The Nie family, the Mu family and the Fifth family had brought her enough of a shock, but there was even the venus group?!

Meng Ru looked at the girl, her face pale.

Only now did she realise what she had missed.

It was that close.

Otherwise, by this time, the Yuan family would have hitched a ride on the venus group!

“More than that.” Xiu Yu wrapped her arms around her, remembering Meng Ru as well and snickered, “You guys are unaware that at that time, Ying Dad and I came out of school and ran into that fake thousand-year-old girl Ying Yuexuan.”

“The fake girl was selling misery and pity, and when Ying Dad ignored her, she was told by this old woman that she had no family education, who is the one who has no family education?”

Meng Ru’s brain buzzed for a moment, not expecting Xiu Yu to just say it straight out.

As soon as these words came out, Elder Nie’s face sank, “Meng Ru, the Yuan family?”

The Yuan Family, he had heard of it.

The Yuan family was following the same path as the Nie family, and was also involved in electronic components.

He did look at the proposal handed over by the Yuan family, which was moderate, without any highlights, and put it aside.

In Master Nie’s mind, Ying Zidian was no different from his own granddaughter.

Without Ying Zidian, Nie Chao wouldn’t be alive now.

“Housekeeper, ask this crazy b\*tch to leave.” Nie Chao also knew that Elder Nie was angry, “Didn’t I say last time that Ying Yuexuan and those who protect her are not allowed in?”

Before Meng Ru had time to respond, she was invited out by two security officers.

The guests shook their heads repeatedly, none of them expecting to be able to watch such a big show.

Both Ying Ziji and Xiu Yu also entered the box.

After a while, Fu Yunshen also came in.

He sat down next to the girl and his eyes twitched slightly: "Did someone come to cause trouble again?"

"Seventh young man, praise me quickly." Nie Chao took credit, "I protected Big Brother properly, am I a qualified brother?"

Fu Yunshen lifted his eyelids, "Just pull your mouth shut."

Nie Chao: "....."

Master Nie lined up a slap on Nie Chao's head, "Brat, how old are you, when are you going to find me a granddaughter-in-law?"

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

The matter of Meng Ru soon passed and no one gave her a second thought as they all started to eat.

Ying Ziji's eyelashes dropped: "They say that in this world, things in heaven are the most unpredictable."

By the most unpredictable things in the sky, it means that it is impossible to tell what the heavens want to do, whether it is going to rain or thunder or destroy the world.

A powerful fortune teller can change a person's fate, or even the fate of a family, or even the fate of a nation.

But those related to the heavens, even the most powerful are of no help.

Even if she was at her peak, she would have to pay a very heavy price to fight with the heavens.

Fu Yun Shen peeled the shrimps and put them into her bowl, his voice lowered, "Hm?"

"Now I've found out." Ying Ziji faded, "The most difficult thing to gauge is the human heart."

Fu Yunshen was silent for a moment before speaking slowly, "Yao Yao, you only need to know that those who will be swayed by the words of others are not true to you, and these people are not worth your attention."

"That's right, I wasn't paying attention in the first place." Ying looked detached, she picked up her chopsticks, took the prawns in her bowl and passed them to his lips, "Boyfriend, please eat the prawns."

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows and smiled lowly, "Girlfriend, I don't mind if you feed me differently next time, it's so rusty, isn't it?"

Ying Ziji glanced at him.

"I'm talking about using your hands." Fu Yunshen was in a much better mood after eating, "Yaoyao, don't overthink it."

"Oh." Ying Ziji took his chopsticks back, his face expressionless, "Brought down by you."

"....."

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Outside the banquet hall.

Meng Ru stood in the wind, eyes constantly sweeping towards her behind her, and she was embarrassed to the extreme.

The security personnel didn't chase Father Yuan and Yuan Jiacheng away, but they followed them out.

Yuan's father frowned, "What's wrong with you?"

Meng Ru didn't say anything, but suddenly, her mind snapped awake.

Fake Qianjin?!

As if she realised something, she got Zhong Manhua's number out of the blacklist again and dialled it over.

Zhong Manhua had been furious with Ying Yuexuan for the past two days, and when Meng Ru asked her so, she said it straight away.

Meng Ru hung up the phone with an iron face: "Good for the Ying family, that false phoenix cheated us!"

How could they, the Yuan family, marry an adopted daughter?

It turned out that Ying Zidian was the real Ying family's thousand-year-old daughter.

No matter what, Ying Yuexuan was half as good as her.

Meng Ru was so angry that her chest rose and fell violently.

"Sigh, this matter, originally you were at fault." Father Yuan sighed, "Forget it, go back."

"Mom, don't think about climbing up with anyone either." Yuan Jiacheng also spoke up, "It's only right to work hard for yourself."

Meng Ru pursed her lips, still regretting in her heart, "Let's go."

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Two days later, it was time to fill out the volunteer application form, and the score line of Shanghai's college entrance examination was also out.

The first grade line: 532

The second grade line: 454

After Ying Yuexuan saw this first grade score line, her heart was also sad for a while.

Although she had passed the first grade, it was no different from not passing it.

It's all Ying Zidian's fault.

If she hadn't been distracted by Ying Zidian, she wouldn't have been so preoccupied with other things in the examination hall.

Ying Yuexuan also regretted it.



She thought too much of Ying Zidian and only wanted to surpass her, but instead she let herself fall down.

She had to repeat her studies.

Ying Yuexuan went to a public phone on the street and called Zhong Manhua: "Mum, I really didn't mean it this time, can I repeat the year?"

She still had hope for Zhong Manhua.

"Told you, don't call me mum!" Zhong Manhua obviously also knew what the first grade line was, "I don't have a daughter who is only two points over the first grade line!"

"And you want to repeat your studies? Do you know how humiliating it will be for me if you repeat? Your classmates have all gone to university and you're still in high school? Are you ashamed of yourself? Ah?"

When Ying Yuexuan heard this, all her pent-up anger finally came out.

She screamed hysterically, "Face, face, face, face! Is face all you know? Without face, you can't live?!"

Zhong Manhua was dumbfounded for a moment, and it was only after a long time that she uttered in disbelief, "How dare you yell at me?"

"Yes, I yelled at you." Ying Yuexuan laughed coldly and tore right through, "You deserved it for losing your own daughter, you did it to yourself!"

"Don't say it's for my sake, you're just doing it for your own face! Now that Ying is the top student in the entrance exams and I've failed, you're unbalanced and you're kicking me out and taking her back."

"But you deserve it, she's ignoring you too, and your brother is disappointed in you, don't you deserve it?"

Every word stepped on a sore point, heartbreaking to the extreme.

Zhong Manhua slammed the phone straight away.

She was really sad and cried out directly in despair.

She was definitely not bad to Ying Yuexuan, she was even better than Ying Tianru.

Ying Yuexuan was not her own child, but she treated her as if she was her own child.

And now, Ying Yuexuan is doing this to her?

Ying Yuexuan's exams were so bad, shouldn't she be angry?

Why can't any of her children understand her?

Zhong Manhua really didn't want Ying Yuexuan to repeat her studies and cause gossip.

But she didn't give up on Ying Yuexuan either, she just couldn't face it and said a few words.

She was going to send Ying Yuexuan abroad and had everything ready.

After all, there was nothing she could do. Ying Yuexuan had scored too poorly in the college entrance exam.

But now, Zhong Manhua only felt cold-hearted.

For the sake of an adopted daughter, she had lost her wonderful biological daughter.

What did she want?

Before Zhong Manhua could grieve even more, the landline rang at this time, and the caller was the First Hospital.

Zhong Manhua woke up suddenly and immediately grabbed her bag and left home in a hurry.

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Twenty minutes later.

Zhong Manhua arrived at the hospital in a hurry, together with Ying Tianliu.

Ying Tianliu came forward and frowned: "Doctor, what's wrong? Hasn't it stabilised?"

"The patient's condition was already bad, and it was only barely stable, but today it suddenly deteriorated again." The attending doctor looked in a hurry and took out a tissue to wipe the sweat from his forehead, "We have to start the liver transplant operation, have you found a matching liver source?"

Boss Lady Chapter 447-448

Chapter 447

Hearing the doctor's words, Zhong Manhua froze and her lips trembled: "A liver source?"

Ying Zhenting's illness was so serious that he needed a liver source?

"The hospital system has already matched, there are no suitable ones." The attending doctor nodded slightly, "Liver sources are no better than kidney sources, there are very few people who are willing to donate organs, I suggest that all immediate family members within three generations come to do a match."

"With Mr. Ying's current situation, I'm afraid there's no time to wait for a liver source."

The liver is not the same as the kidney.

After a piece of the liver is removed, it is able to grow back within three months.

As long as you take proper care of it after the operation, it won't have much impact on your body.

Of course, there are all kinds of accidents that can occur.

And because the liver is a metabolic organ, it is always fragile.

Even if it grows back after removal, it is unlikely to be as healthy as before.

There are many things that you cannot eat and you have to take care of your health, so you will be restricted in many ways.

In general, organ donation is only available after the person has died and signed an agreement, so it is always difficult to wait for a liver or kidney source.

Many patients have died while waiting.

Ying Tianru frowned and nodded, "I'll go and get a match, and cut mine if it's suitable."

"No way!" Zhong Manhua was taken aback by these words, she blurted out, "What if something happens to the operation? What if something happens to you?"

"Mom, what do you want to do then?" Ying Tianru was a bit impatient, "If you want to save dad, you need a liver source, if I don't go for a match, how will the liver source come?"

The body's hair is the parent's.

Ying Zhending is also his biological father.

Ying Zhending and Zhong Manhua can be cold-blooded to their loved ones, he can't do that.

"This, this ....." Zhong Manhua was also a bit embarrassed and stammered, "Let the rest of the Ying family do it first, if there is really no suitable one."

She stressed heavily and forcefully, "In short, yours won't work."

Ying Tianru was her own son, she wouldn't let him take that risk.

Although the Ying family couldn't fit into the circle of the imperial capital, they were still a big family in Shanghai, so they couldn't find a liver source.

After a two-second pause, she suddenly said, "Mum, tell me, when you heard the doctor say that he was looking for a liver match, who was the first suitable candidate that came to your mind?"

As soon as the attending doctor heard this, he knew that the family conflict had come up again.

He didn't want to get involved in the Ying family's affairs, so he left in a hurry and went back to his office to rest.

Zhong Manhua's expression changed and she pursed her lips, annoyed: "What candidate can I have? There are many branches of the Ying family, and I don't know them all."

Ying Tianru stared at her and suddenly laughed coldly, "Mum, you're lying, the first person you think of is still Ziji."

Zhong Manhua was poked and prodded, her face turned red and she coloured, "I didn't, she's my own too, how could I let her donate?"

But in fact, she did have this thought, but it was quickly suppressed.

Ying Tianru only found it unbelievable: "Do you think that because she was forced to be a living blood bank for a year, she still wants to be an organ bank? Are you addicted to using her?"

“Shut up.” Zhong Manhua’s face turned even worse, “What do you mean by using?”

“I’ve put my words here today.” Ying Tianru’s voice was cold, “It’s not easy for her to leave the Ying family, her identity is now clear and she doesn’t need to be talked about by those who look through the door.

“Besides, you can’t afford to mess with her, so be careful you won’t get anything in the end.”

Ying Tianru didn’t say anything about how Ying Ziji knew the Nie, Mu and Fifth families in the empire.

He knew Zhong Manhua too well.

If Zhong Manhua knew about this, she would see Ying Zidian as a commodity and use her to make connections with these families.

Zhong Manhua’s face immediately changed: “Ying Tianru, what do you mean?”

What do you mean she can’t afford to mess with?

“What do you mean she can’t afford to mess with her parents and children?”

“You know exactly what I mean.” Ying Tianru didn’t want to say another word to Zhong Manhua, he turned around and left, “I’m going to do the matching.”

“Revolting, you are all really revolting.” Zhong Manhua was so angry that her body was shaking and her chest was tight, “One by one, you don’t even listen to your parents anymore!”

She tried hard to calm her emotions, then in Ying Zhenting’s name, she notified all the side lines of the Ying family to go and get a match.

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Two days later.

The fever of the top student in the college entrance examination dropped slightly, but it was still hanging on the hot search.

But then, the hot search was triggered once again.

Everything that Skybound Entertainment had done was blown up, line by line in clear writing.

One of the things that caught the netizens’ attention the most was a segment of a WeChat transcript from within Skybound Entertainment.

The chat record was about how to find a girlfriend for Shang Yaozhi, and the girlfriend candidate had to be able to successfully disgust all of Shang Yaozhi’s fans.

There were many names within the records, one of which was a female artist who had broken the law only a short while ago.

In addition to these, there are also plans to crack down on many of the artists under First Light Media.

There are even quite a few illegal acts and grey areas involved, including several cases of organ trafficking, and human abduction.

This is no longer an entertainment industry infighting, it has risen to the legal level.

[Crap, what a big melon.]

[It's not a melon, it's a melon field.]

[???? What does Skybound Entertainment mean, giving us cubs a forced blind date?

It must be said that Tian Xing Entertainment had indeed played a good game and the plan could almost be said to be watertight.

If Ying Ziyi hadn't come back in time, First Light Media might have really suffered a major injury.

Later, First Light Media also tweeted.

[@chuguangmediav: In response to the above incident, our company will pursue the full responsibility of Tian Xing Entertainment and punish it severely.

A few lawyer letters were posted below.

The company's reputation has been so high that it has lost its entire company.

[Don't mess with Primeval Media, don't mess with Ying Shen, if you do, your family will give you a hard time.

The first moment the hot search came out, Tian Xing Entertainment knew about it.

In the president's office, Luo Wenbin was so angry that he slammed his computer down and jumped up and down in anger: "Where is the PR department? Tell the PR department to lower the search for me! Hurry up, do you hear me?"

"Mr. Luo, it's already been lowered." The PR director wiped his sweat, "But as soon as we lowered it, the search came back up, we can't lower it at all."

He laughed bitterly, "Mr. Luo, you don't know, once Shang Yaozhi's fans get into a fight, who can match that fight?"

It was fine that he had managed to ruin Shang Yaozhi, but now that he hadn't, instead, his plan had been exposed, which was equivalent to being attacked before the rumours had even been created.

"What happened to the chat logs?" Luo Wenbin was even more irritable, "Didn't I tell you all to back out of the group?"

The PR manager had a hard time saying, "Mr. Luo, Mr. Luo, Chuguang Media can even recover the surveillance video, what's the chat log?"

"Then we'll deal with it cold." Luo Wenbin's face was gloomy, "These netizens have no memory anyway, they'll forget about it after a few days, no need to respond, just leave it."

"Mr. Luo, there's no way." The secretary also gave a bitter laugh, "We can suppress public opinion, but there's nothing we can do on the court side, First Light Media has even had the summons sent to them."

Luo Wenbin's face changed completely, he slumped in his office chair, cold sweat breaking out, and suddenly remembered something very important: "What about Time Media's side?!"

The secretary lowered his head and his voice was also low: "In the morning, Times Media said they wouldn't send anyone else over."

"I don't believe it!" Luo Wenbin gritted his teeth, "How could they give up such a good chunk of pie in China's entertainment industry?"

He found out the phone number and dialed it himself.

Before Luo Wenbin could say anything, the other party had already spoken, his voice cold and icy, "Luo Wenbin, everything is your own lax checks, you can even get the CEO of Primeval Light Media wrong as to whether he is a man or a woman."

"Times Media has lost a lot of money this time too, it's impossible to go back to help you, so be good to yourself."

The phone was hung up just like that.

Luo Wenbin's face was pale and his clothes were wet with cold sweat.

It was over, this was really the end.

\*\*

After she started to fill in the application form, she didn't stay in Imperial City any longer and went back to Shanghai.

She did get a lot of calls from schools, including the vice-principal who asked her several times if she wanted to go to Norton University.

She ended up choosing Imperial University, only without choosing any of the faculties.

After the bulked up Imperial University saw that it was hopeless to grab someone, so quite a few professors from the faculties joined together to ask the President of Imperial University to open up a privilege for Ying Zidian.

She didn't have to belong to any faculty and could study whatever she wanted.

Ying Zidian thought this was not bad and agreed.

Anyway, she still had an associate professorship in the physics department and was not considered a student.

"Gui Gui even called me this morning, asking if you could go to Norton University too." Wen Fengmian laughed helplessly, "Said that if you went, there would be one more person to blow up the lab with him, and you could share the money for the lab repairs."

Ying raised her eyebrows slightly, not slowing down, "Then he'd better blow it up himself."

She was going, and not to the mechanical department, so she wouldn't blow up the lab in any way.

Wen Fengmian let out a soft sigh, "It's so happy for dad to see you all doing so well."

There was a moment of silence at the dinner table.

After a long while, Ying put down his chopsticks and raised his eyes, "Dad, do you want to go back to the Ji family?"

#### Chapter 448

Hearing these words, Wen Fengmian was silent for a moment and shook his head, "After more than twenty years, what should have changed has also changed, and the Ji family is also very complicated, so it would be too troublesome to go back."

The Ji family was not the only one involved in the experiment on the island.

Although the Ji family had never been much in the public eye, there wasn't much internal peace either.

Often, two factions were able to fight over an experimental project.

Wen Fengmian didn't want to pursue the matter, but that didn't mean he didn't know that the sudden failure of the experiment was probably the work of a certain member of the Ji family.

After all, this experiment was too important, and once it succeeded, the glory it would bring would be uncapped, and everyone wanted it.

The only thing was that there were thirteen members of the Ji family who had signed up for the experiment.

The Ji family was huge, with many side lines, and Wen Fengmian didn't know everyone.

He had left the island alive, but his consciousness wasn't clear in those days either, and he didn't see anyone.

Ying nodded slightly: "I understand."

She had also learned more about the Ji family from Fu Yunshen.

There was no such thing as a family head in the Ji family, it only depended on scientific achievements.

One of the more active factions now was Wen Fengmian's second brother, Ji Yihang.

The other two and Ji Yihang's faction are both rivals and are currently competing for an important experimental project.

Whichever side loses, its prestige will be greatly diminished.

And so the cycle repeats itself.

So in the twenty years since Wen Fengmian left the Ji family, there had been too many changes in the Ji family.

There have been factions that have risen in stature, and others that have since declined.

However, if the experiment led by Wen Fengmian had been successful, it would have stabilised his faction's position completely.

Unfortunately, it failed in the end, and many people died.

"Yao Yao, the Ji family is too chaotic, so don't get involved." Wen Fengmian coughed, "If you get the top prize in the entrance exam, chances are the Ji family will approach you and ask you to join their research team."

"Not going." Ying Ziji faded, "I'm lazy."

"I've also been avoiding it for too long, and they all think I'm dead anyway." Wen Fengmian nodded, "But your second uncle is quite nice, so if you run into him later, you can get to know him."

Both of Wen Fengmian's parents were researchers who had gone early, when he was five years old.

They also died because they had participated in many experiments and were exposed to too much radiation that caused their bodies to fail.

Although Ji Yihang was only two years older than him, he would bring him a share of whatever he had first.

Wen Fengmian let out a soft sigh.

If he went back, I'm afraid he would also cause a lot of trouble for Ji Yihang.

There were some people in the Ji family who were not good people.

Especially when the experiment failed back then, the entire Ji family was held accountable.

"Dad, you work out with me for a while." Ying Ziji mused and looked up, "Although your ancient martial talent is gone, the pill I gave you will allow you to train ancient martial arts again, and it's always good to defend yourself."

The medicine she had refined, naturally she also gave one to Wen Fengmian.

"That's fine too." Wen Fengmian thought about it and accepted, "You are now famous and have become a target in the eyes of many people, so dad can't hold you back."

High-tech talents are indeed the object of competition from all sides, and are also protected by the state.

But there are always forces that think "if you can't have it, destroy it".

Since Ying Zidian's exam results came out, there have been three groups of people who have made their move.

However, they were not even able to touch Ying Zidian, but they were taken care of by Yunshan and Yunmu who were secretly accompanying them.

Naturally, Ying Zidian would not use the secret manuals of the ancient martial arts world, she wrote another copy and gave it to Wen Fengmian.



The speed of internal energy condensation also depended on talent, a fast one could do it in ten minutes, a slow one could take up to five years.

Wen Fengmian sat down on the sofa and started practising according to the method on the paper.

Just as Ying Ziji had expected, it didn't take long.

After an hour, Wen Fengmian's internal energy was successfully condensed.

Wen Fengmian breathed in slowly and smiled: "My body is lighter again, ancient martial arts are really amazing."

Ying pondered a little: "Dad, you are a gifted ancient martial artist, how come the Ji family in the ancient martial world didn't take you back?"

Even in the Ancient Martial World, not every birth could produce a gifted Ancient Martial Artist.

The percentage of gifted ancient martial artists only accounted for 5% of all ancient martial artists.

Moreover, there were also differences in the strengths and weaknesses of gifted ancient martial artists.

Without practising ancient martial arts, it was surprising that Wen Fengmian's ancient martial talent had saved his life.

It was obvious that as a gifted ancient martial artist he was also very strong.

"In my time my faction was not valued and was not able to meet the Ancient Martial World's own family." Wen Fengmian sighed, "It's also good that I didn't go back, I couldn't take it after hearing you guys talk about those things in the Ancient Martial World."

The ancient martial world was too bloody, with life and death fights happening every day.

If I really lived in the ancient martial world, it was still unknown whether I could survive until now.

Ying Zidian nodded: "Dad, I'll say goodbye to Grandpa and the others in a couple of days, and then we'll go to the Imperial Capital."

Wen Fengmian had no opinion, he just smiled, "You've grown up, it's good that you make the decision."

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Di Du.

Xiu family.

Xiu Yan had been very annoyed in the last few days.

She was originally an artist of Tian Xing Entertainment, and now that Tian Xing Entertainment had collapsed, her resources in the entertainment industry would also be greatly compromised.

And more importantly, she had already heard more than one member of the Xiu family mention that Xiu Yu was coming back.

Even Elder Xiu did not stop it this time, instead he wanted to throw a reception banquet for Xiu Yu and bring him back in style.

Just because Xiu Yu met a high school entrance exam winner?

She could at least sing and dance and had a brother, what was Xiu Yu capable of?

Xiu Yan also knew she couldn't stop it, she hadn't even gone back to Xiu's house these days and had been staying in the flat she had bought in the city centre.

"Eldest Miss." One of the servants of the Xiu family knocked on the door, and after receiving permission, he came in and lowered his voice, "The Ying family you asked me to investigate has made another move."

Xiu Yan's expression gave a pause: "What kind of movement?"

"The head of the Ying family, Ying Zhending, is in hospital with acute liver failure and is in urgent need of a liver source." The minister said, "Many members of the Ying family have gone for a match, but none of them succeeded, including Ying Zhending's own son, and Mrs. Ying is in a hurry."

Xiu Yan narrowed her eyes, "Has the liver source ..... Ying Zigui gone for it?"

"Naturally, no." The house minister shook his head, "The Ying family can't find where she is at all."

In other words, the Ying family is also worthy?

The Ying family can't even squeeze into this circle in the imperial capital.

The minister added, "Besides, Ying Zidian's blood type is so special that it's 80% unlikely to be a match, and even if it is, it's useless."

Xiu Yan thought for a while and sneered, "No, of course it's useful."

She knocked on the table, "Give it a push, let them expose this to the internet, isn't there a family search programme? Just get on that, I'm helping them find their liver source here."

The family minister was stunned, "Exposure?"

"Yes, just expose it." Xiu Yan looked faint, "I remember last time this family search programme was about a couple of parents who abandoned their child, and this child was doing well in the adoptive parents' home."

"Then this father got sick and needed an organ donor, so he went on this show to find someone, tsk, of course, how could his child save him? Didn't even show up by the end of the show, deservedly so."

"That ....." the house minister hesitated, "but Ying Zigui is different, she's so high up, fighting for her country, no one would even bother to blacken her."

Xiu Yan smiled, meaning it, "In this world, there is never a shortage of moral kidnappers, just watch, when the time comes, many sainted mothers will instead scold her even more for fighting for her country but not even saving her own father."

The courtiers didn't understand that online stuff, but hearing her say that, they also thought it made sense: "Eldest Miss, what if this burns down on you?"

They also knew that the three families, the Mu family, the Nie family and the Fifth family, had joined together to hold a promotion banquet for Ying Zidian.

The three top families in the imperial capital, all standing behind her, who would dare to mess with this?

It was because of her brother that Xiu Yan was able to enter the Xiu family. In terms of bloodline status, there was no way to compete with Xiu Yu.

The Xiu family's side line, even now, does not recognise Xiu Yan's identity, but it was Elder Xiu who ruled out these dissenting voices with his own strength.

Now that Xiu Yu was coming back, Xiu Yan knew clearly that her status was going to drop even more, and she might even be driven out of the Xiu family.

She had to weaken Xiu Yu's power before that happened.

"It's just a matter of pushing public opinion, it's not like I want her liver." Xiu Yan ruffled her hair, "When the matter is exposed, the only ones who will be unlucky will be the Ying Family, as for what happens after that, that's something the Ying Family should consider."

"If the Ying family is gone, what does it have to do with me?"

The courtiers were respectful: "Please give me orders, Eldest Miss."

"There is no need for you to interfere in this matter, try to remove the Xiu family's connection." Xiu Yan took a sip of tea, "I have professionals on my side."

Boss Lady Chapter 449-450

Chapter 449

Although Skybound Entertainment has started filing for bankruptcy, there are still many employees who have nowhere to return to.

Xiu Yan had been in the entertainment industry for a few years, and Skybound Entertainment had always given her the best resources because she was the eldest daughter of the Xiu family.

She also knew what kind of person Luo Wenbin was.

A vindictive person.

He would drag others down even after he was finished.

She didn't even need to contact Luo Wenbin, she only needed to ask a few employees to reveal the news, and Luo Wenbin himself would know what to do.

The last time the Dynasty ktv happened, it was her own unclean hands and feet, and some evidence was found.

But this time it would be different.

She would completely take herself out of the picture.

No one would have thought that she would be pushing the envelope in this.

Hearing what she said, the retainer nodded, "My subordinate will go back first, if Eldest Miss has any other matters, please give her orders."

Xiu Yan waved her hand indifferently, "Go on."

After the courtiers excused themselves, only Xiu Yan was left alone in the single flat.

Her eyes were obscure and her expression was cold.

After Ying Ziyi had asked First Light Media to shake out all the things Skybound Entertainment had done, she was naturally without a job or an agent.

Youth 101 was a big investment by Skybound Entertainment, and the nine-member group they were in was a limited group.

The year is up and now disbanded.

Again, because Youth 202 was so hot that it had all gone abroad, no one was paying attention to her at all.

Master Xiu did not give her any support in the entertainment industry, after all, a big and powerful family like the Xiu family are absolutely not allowed to allow their children to go to the entertainment industry.

It was okay to have fun, but nothing else.

At the same time, Xiu Yan also regretted it.

She had heard about the change of CEO of First Light Media during the summer holidays last year.

In other words, at the time she met Ying Zidian, she was the CEO of First Light Media.

If she had put herself down at that time to befriend Ying Zigey, she would have got the A-signature of First Light Media by now.

But there was no point in regretting it.

Xiu Yu's friend was her enemy.

She had to get rid of them.

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As Xiu Yan expected, after Luo Wenbin learned about the Ying family and the station's family search programme "Love for Miles", he immediately had one of his employees contact the Ying family.

In just two days, the police and the prosecutor came to the door and were also still taking stock of Tian Xing Entertainment's stuff.

The court was not in session either, so although Luo Wenbin could not go out, he could at least contact people.

When that employee contacted the Ying family, he also vaguely mentioned the name of the Xiu family.

If they could go to the programme “Love in a Million Miles” and succeed in the end, they would be able to get the Xiu family’s favour.

Zhong Manhua could not even eat or sleep for the past two days.

After receiving this call, she couldn’t help but be surprised: “The Xiu family?”

In the public’s perception, the Xiu family was weaker than the Mu family and the Nie family, but they were still one of the top giants in the imperial capital.

The Ying Family had to go to the Yuan Family before they could have further exchanges with these top giants of the imperial capital.

Now, there was a possibility of a direct relationship with the Xiu family?

“We also understand how Mrs Ying feels, Mr Ying’s illness is very serious and you can’t find a suitable liver source.” The caller continued, “And to take a step back, even if Miss Ying is not suitable, she knows so many people, she can always help you.”

Hearing this, Zhong Manhua hesitated for a moment and then agreed.

Ying Zhending’s condition could not be delayed.

Although the doctors had said that Ying Zidian’s blood type was too special and it was basically impossible to match with Ying Zhending.

But what if we tried?

There was nothing wrong with trying, and she really couldn’t find Ying Zidian.

All she has to do is to admit her mistake on the programme “Love in a Million Miles” and she will be able to reconcile with Ying Zidian in the end.

There is no such thing as a lifelong enemy between a mother and daughter.

“The producer of the programme ‘Love for Miles’ is in the imperial capital, and the next episode is about to start.” The other side added, “There are many people who want to appear on this programme, please make sure that Madam Ying seizes the time, if you miss it, Mr. Ying may not be saved.”

Hearing this, Zhong Manhua now decided once and for all that she wanted to be on the programme “Love for Miles”.

She made a phone call and asked Ying Tianru to come over to look after Ying Zhending, and then booked her own ticket to the imperial capital.

\*\* On the other side.

On the other side.

In a flat.

“Young master.” Yunshan appeared silently and bowed to the man sitting at the computer desk before speaking in a low voice, “There’s been a move from the Ying family.

Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly, “Going to the capital at this time?”

They had been monitoring the Ying family’s affairs, but they didn’t care.

They had even found out that Ying Zhending’s acute liver failure was the work of Jing Hongzhen.

Whether Ying Zhending died or lived was his own karma, and it really had nothing to do with them.

If the Ying family did not see Ying Zidian as a tool, they would have saved him, even if they had repented in time.

But no.

Even when Jing Hongzhen made Ying Zhending suffer from acute liver failure, it was not only Ying Zhending’s idea, but also Ying Tianru.

If Ying Tianru died on the operating table during the liver donation operation, the family would be left with no successor.

When Ying Zhending wakes up, even if he is not happy with Ying Yuexuan, he can only give all the property of the Ying family to Ying Yuexuan.

Unfortunately, the match between Ying Tianru and Ying Zhending was not successful.

I am afraid that Jing Hongzhen’s plan will not come to nothing, but there will be other plans.

So they have sent some people around Ying Tianru.

They will protect Ying Tianru, but Zhong Manhua and Ying Zhending will not be able to do so.

It’s all their own fault.

One retribution for another, this is karma.

“Yes, Zhong Manhua went to the imperial capital to go to a family search programme.” Yunshan went on to report, “Then she’s going to look for Miss Ying on this show, so that Miss Ying will come back and donate her liver to Ying Zhending.”

Fu Yunshen’s eyes suddenly sank cold.

In an instant, the killing spirit was awe-inspiring.

The sudden aura was so strong that Yunshan couldn’t help but take a few steps back, his heart unable to help but be shocked.

He knew that Fu Yunshen’s force value was very high, but it was obvious that it seemed to have increased a lot more recently.

This kind of aura oppression was not available to some of the elders of the Lin family.

Those elders, their ancient martial cultivation could be over a hundred years old.

“Young master, the Ying family has really refreshed my three views time and time again.” Yun Shan was furious, “You say it’s all about being a parent, how come some are so unworthy?”

There are parents who can give their children the hope of life, and there are parents who just want to claim on them.

“Not surprising.” Fu Yun Shen collected the hostile aura on his body and faded, “I can ask you a psychology related question, you can answer it and understand.”

Yunshan scratched his head, “Young master, go ahead, but I may not be able to understand.”

He was just a coarse person, and it was okay for him to put a sack on and beat someone up.

Listening to some academic issues, he really could not understand.

“You are an ordinary person, there are two people in front of you, you have to punch one of them, you can’t not choose.” Fu Yun Shen played with his long spoon, the curling tea mist hazed his eyebrows, “One is a very honest and kind person, the other is a bully who has killed people, who do you punch?”

Without the slightest hesitation, Yunshan blurted out, “The honest man of course, no, I .....”

“You see, this is what people really think.” Fu Yunshen slowly lifted his eyelashes, “In their eyes, Yaoyao is that honest person, but casually bullying, this has become a qualitative thinking.”

“Even if there’s nothing wrong with the honest person, they’ll still go for her.”

“That seems to be the case.” Yun Shan was silent for a moment, “Young master, what do we do?”

“Don’t they want the liver source? That’s fine.” Fu Yunshen smiled, his eyes thin and cold, “It’s not like Yoyo is Ying Zhending’s daughter, they have another daughter they’ve loved for years who can also be a match, we can’t favour one over the other.”

Yunshan froze and then suddenly realized, “Yes, there’s also Ying Yuexuan, she’s also Ying Zhending’s daughter.”

Fu Yunshen said in a light voice: “She was born but not raised, and almost killed Yoyo, now she’s asked to save people, how can she do that?”

“They can’t touch Miss Ying either.” Yunshan nodded, understanding, “Young master, that family search programme just had the TV station shut down?”

“I reckon if Zhong Manhua goes on this programme, she’s just going to sell misery and moral abduction, I’m afraid Miss Ying’s reputation will be damaged.”

“No, go on, as the Ying family wishes.” Fu Yunshen stroked his lapel, his lips slightly hooked, his smile slightly cold, “If you want to expose it, just expose it, I won’t let Yoyo’s reputation be damaged.”

He paused, faint: “But I just have to go and talk to the TV station and change the process, this matter, just let the first light media side do it.”

## Chapter 450

Yunshan Mingwu: "Young Master, you and Miss Ying and Uncle Wen are also on the afternoon flight, not on the same flight as Zhong Manhua, so you won't run into each other."

"Well, I'll go and pick her up." Fu Yunshen stood up, "Shanghai City, keep a careful eye on it."

Master Zhong had been in the imperial capital before, and now that he was easily back, he didn't want to go.

When people get old, they return to their roots and always return to their homeland.

It was fortunate that Zhong Manhua still had more or less a conscience and did not think of doing anything to Old Master Zhong.

Yunshan once again cupped his fist and saluted, and went down.

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By two o'clock in the afternoon, Ying had packed all his things.

Master Zhong came to the Wen family to see her off, and was a bit reluctant: "Come back often, you have a home here too."

Ying Ziyi smiled lightly, "I know, Grandpa."

"Grandpa Zhong." On the side, Fu Yunshen stood lazily, one hand in his pocket, "We'll come back next New Year."

"Brat." Elder Zhong raised his hand and slapped Fu Yunshen on the shoulder, his eyes red, "You two, the grandfather and grandson, have really eaten me up."

He returned a cart of snacks to him and robbed him of a granddaughter.

It was a good deal.

Fu Yunshen just laughed and didn't say a word.

"Now that you're all doing so well, Old Man Fu is relieved in heaven." Elder Zhong sighed and asked again, "When are you getting engaged?"

Fu Yunshen inclined his head and looked at the girl, his peach blossom eyes curving up.

Ying Ziji reminded him, "Grandpa, I'm only eighteen."

"What's wrong with eighteen?" Elder Zhong glared, "Several of them got engaged when they were a few years old, you're eighteen, you can even go outside the country to get married."

Suddenly, as if he thought of something, he murmured, "I forgot, you still have a child marriage, what a coincidence."

Fu Yunshen's eyes twitched and he was also a little surprised, "A baby marriage?"



“Yes.” Master Zhong muttered, “Your grandfather and I discussed this matter before you were born, but we forgot about it in the end when we were drinking, and I suddenly remembered it again.

He and Master Fu were still having a drink and there was nothing left to bet on, so he brought up the matter of the child marriage.

Unexpectedly, it really came true in the end.

“Sigh, forget it, let’s not discuss this.” Master Zhong waved his hand, “Anyway, you guys get engaged before it’s too late, and definitely not later than when Ziggy graduates from university, or else I’ll tell you this kid, there’s a lot of people waiting to snatch him up.”

He had heard that Qingzhi alone had a dozen people from the football team who liked his granddaughter.

“Well, I know.” Fu Yunshen looked scattered and took the girl’s hand, “It still depends on whether Yoyo is happy or not, I’m begging for it.”

Ying didn’t say anything, but she didn’t let go of her hand either.

Elder Zhong was delighted, “Then give it a go, when the time comes, I can be the witness.”

The three of them got into the car, Wen Fengmian sat in front and Yunshan drove.

Both of them did not look at each other, and their ears would definitely not hear anything they shouldn’t.

There was a long silence before Fu Yunshen spoke unhurriedly, “I thought—”

Ying Ziji yawned against the car window: “Thought what else?”

“I thought Grandpa Zhong would beat me up, but I didn’t expect him to push for a marriage.” Fu Yunshen was thoughtful, “So, what do you think?”

Ying Ziji glanced at him, “I’ve only been talking for a month, I haven’t had enough.”

“We can talk again.” Fu Yunshen smiled lowly, suddenly repeating the three words that Elder Zhong had said, “A child marriage.”

Ying Zidian raised his eyes, “Hm?”

Fu Yunshen opened his hand and placed her hand on his palm, “It means that you’ve been mine since you were a child.”

How nice.

He was lucky to have it.

\*\* The next day.

The following day.

Imperial capital.

After Master Nie knew that Ying Ziji was going to treat Xiu Yu, he set aside a private hospital.

“You’ve been suffering from this injury for five years.” Ying Ziji examined Xiu Yu and wrinkled her nose slightly, “Some of the muscles have atrophied and the bones are still broken, didn’t it hurt then?”

She could see that Xiu Yu was injured, but she didn’t check, so she didn’t know how heavy the injury was.

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

This injury to her hand was sustained during a racing session.

The Xiu family had a racing team that would compete in international races in exchange for deals with the big international families.

This was quite different from the Nie family and the Mu family.

However, this racing team was not allowed for full members of the family, and Xiu Yu just went there for fun.

Her racing skills were indeed good and she even ran away with the racing team captain, and the whole racing team was full of praise for her.

But then, she was involved in a car accident during a racing session.

Although she was eventually resuscitated, she was left with an irreversible condition in her hand.

Daily activities were possible, but high-intensity competition was out of the question, and she could only occasionally play amateur racing and boxing.

Of course, Xiu Yu and Ling Mianxi knew each other, and it was possible to go to the ancient medical community for healing.

The ancient healers were really good at healing the dead, so this small injury was no big deal.

Only she didn’t.

Because it was the same month that Xiu Yu’s father, Xiu Shaoning, disappeared.

Then, her mother also reached the end stage of cancer and died.

Not long after, Master Xiu took Xiu Yan back and put her mother in the position of the head mother of the Xiu family, and also made Xiu Yan’s brother the heir apparent.

Disheartened, Xiu Yu left the Xiu family and never went back.

That year, she was fifteen years old.

Not anyone could bear that much.

“My aunt kept persuading me to go back, saying that the Xiu family was also Dad’s heart and soul and couldn’t fall into the hands of outsiders.” Xiu Yu looked at her hands, “I felt I was useless at the time, and unaccountably hated my dad for a while, so I stayed in Shanghai City.”

“How useless.” Ying Ziji faded, picking up a gold pin, “You can race, you can box, and you’ve helped a lot of people, you’re better than you think you are.”

Before Xiu Yu had time to be moved, a needle, just like that, was stuck to her acupuncture point.

“Ying Dad, it hurts, it hurts.” Xiu Yu hissed and almost burst into tears, “Be gentle, let’s be gentle, I’m a patient, please be loving.”

“It’s very light.” Ying Ziji looked down, still continuing to stick the needles, and raised an eyebrow, “Ask him, when I was healing him, he should have woken up in pain.”

Xiu Yu looked up slyly and looked at the fastidious doggie sitting in the corner playing a game, instantly in a good mood, “Then I’m balanced.”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

Why is it always him who gets hurt?

An hour later, Ying Ziji pulled the needles out and let Xiu Yu take a few more pills.

“That’s pretty fast.” Xiu Yu shook off his hand, “It seems to have healed.”

“Well, it’s still two more days.” Ying Ziji nodded, “Just in case.”

Xiu Yu nodded.

Jiang Yan put the game console away and hung back, patting his chest plate, “Remember to call me when you go back to the Xiu family, me and our dad will back you up.”

If the Xiu family is strong, can it compete with the Ling family in the ancient martial arts world?

It’s not even easy to scare old man Xiu to death.

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Evening.

First Hospital.

Under the doctor’s care, Ying Zhenting finally woke up.

He had been in hospital for almost a month, and his body hadn’t gotten better as a result, but had become even more decrepit.

“Dad, you’d better stabilise your emotions.” Ying Tianru wiped Ying Ting’s body while admonishing, “Your mood is very important in this illness.”

Ying Zhending’s face was waxy and his voice was hard and hoarse: “Have you done all the matching?”

“Yes, they’ve all been done, including all the people in the Ying family’s side line, but none of them are suitable.” Ying Tianlu faintly said, “Mine is not suitable either.”

Hearing this, Ying Zhending was also desperate.

He was in his prime, and he had a great ambition in mind, and he still wanted to lead the Ying family into the imperial circle.

But how could he fulfil his wish when he was so ill?

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became.

He had always watched his diet and slept well, but how could his metabolism suddenly go wrong?

Ying Zhending was puzzled and tried to struggle: "What about the hospital, is there no liver source either?"

Without a suitable source of liver, he could only wait for death.

Ying Tianru shook his head, "No, the difference between the number of people waiting for a liver source and those who donate is too great."

"Did your sister do it too?" At this point, Ying Zhending suddenly seemed to think of something and sat up holding onto the bed, "Let her do it."

"Dad, have you gone mad too?" Ying Tianru was exasperated, "It's common knowledge that Dicky's blood type is special and it's impossible to match it, and you still want her to do it?"

"I'm not talking about her." Ying Zhen Ting gritted his teeth, "I'm talking about Xiao Xuan, let Xiao Xuan do the matching."

Ying Tianru's movements gave a start and he slowly looked up, his eyes suddenly changing, "Dad, who are you talking about?"