

Boss Lady 451-460

Chapter 451

It's true that many members of the Ying family have been matched, including the side lines who have all moved to other cities.

But Ying Yuexuan was the only one who didn't do it.

Because neither Zhong Manhua nor Ying Tianru had taken her into consideration.

As far as they were concerned, Ying Yuexuan was adopted and had no blood ties to Ying Zhending.

Of course, not being related does not mean that she is not a match, but the possibility is very low, which is why it is so difficult to wait for a liver source.

But why did Ying Zhending think of Ying Yuexuan?

Everything was strung together, and a terrible truth for Ying Tianru's mind came to him.

"Yes, it's her." Ying Zhending only wanted to live now, and seeing that Ying Tianru was looking straight at him, he repeated, "Maybe she can be a match, it doesn't matter if you try."

"Dad" Ying Tianru slowly stood up, "So Jing Hongzhen is not your best friend, she is a woman you raised outside and you two had Xiao Xuan, right?"

Ying Zhending's expression changed, "What do you know?!"

The name Jing Hongzhen was not even known to Zhong Manhua.

"I wouldn't have known originally, but now I know everything." Ying Tianru took a few steps back, "The phone is there, what do you want to do, call it yourself, I need to calm down."

He didn't wait any longer for Ying Zhending to say anything, and left the ward almost as if he had fallen away.

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After sending off Ying Zidian and Fu Yunshen in the afternoon, Elder Zhong went to the cemetery to pay his respects to Old Master Fu.

He also prepared a special table with wine and a chess board to pretend that Old Master Fu was still there.

When he returned home, it was 8pm.

The lights were off and the curtains were drawn, and it was dim.

Master Zhong was puzzled, and he had just turned the light on when he heard a choked sob ring out in the living room.

Ying Tianru was sitting on the sofa, with tears falling from the corners of his eyes.

“Tianliu, what’s wrong.” Elder Zhong was startled, “What’s happened?”

Ever since he was a child, he had never really seen Ying Tianru cry.

A man’s tears are not lightly shed.

It’s just that they haven’t reached the point of sadness.

“It’s nothing.” Ying Tianru had more or less calmed down and murmured, “The family was completely destroyed.”

Suddenly he smiled again, “It’s really ruined.”

It had been ruined before Ying Zigui was born.

Elder Zhong froze, realising that something was wrong: “What happened?”

Ying Tianru’s thin lips pursed slightly, but he still told him everything.

After listening, Elder Zhong was also furious: “What a good Ying Zhending!”

Zhong Manhua was still his daughter, but she had done a lot of things wrong and still didn’t know how to repent, so he was cold-hearted and didn’t want to deal with her.

But this is no reason for Ying Zhending to cheat on his wife.

Moreover, it had seriously hurt Ying Tianru and Ying Ziyi.

“Where’s your mother?” After scolding, Elder Zhong frowned, “What is she doing in the Imperial Capital?”

Ying Tianru shook his head, “Said there was news of a liver source over there and went to look for one.”

“Find a fart.” Master Zhong was furious, “You told her to come back, divorce Ying Zhending immediately, and still care about him? Why didn’t you see her so infatuated when it came to her children?”

Ying Tianru nodded and started to call Zhong Manhua.

But the phone hung up just as soon as it rang.

Ying Tianru wrinkled his eyebrows and called a second time, but the other party’s phone was switched off.

He looked up, “Grandpa, the call won’t go through.”

“No, it’s not right.” Elder Zhong’s expression turned serious, “I’m afraid she didn’t go to the imperial capital to look for some liver source, otherwise she wouldn’t have turned off her phone in a thief’s mind.”

Ying Tianru was stunned, “Could it be ……”

“It has something to do with Zidian, absolutely!” Master Zhong was once again exasperated, “All right, don’t call, wait until she finds out herself!”

Ying Tianru took a deep breath and pressed his head.

He really didn't expect that things would turn out like this.

It caused him to not even know what to do now, and he was even a bit desperate too.

"I'll go and give Ziggy a word." Elder Zhong put on his glasses, his face hard, "Take it easy and have some hot water first."

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When Ying Zidian received the call, she was playing poker with Xiu Yu and Nie Chao at Nie's house.

She had finished pacifying Elder Zhong and was deep in thought.

The matter of Ying Yuexuan being an illegitimate daughter was bound to come out sooner or later, and she hadn't told Ying Tianru because she knew he wouldn't be able to accept it.

"Actually, this kind of thing is not strange to see in the big families." Xiu Yu listened from Yiping Hall and gave a tsk, "Father Ying, you don't know that over in the ancient martial world, there are still those who take each other's ancient martial talents and even swap their fate frames, it's really scary."

Nie Chao was inevitably shocked, "The fate frames can even be swapped?"

"Can." Xiu Yu shrugged, "Of course I'm not talking about those fifth family gods I've met, I'm talking about the real trigram tellers, I still heard from your sister-in-law, there's someone over at the Xie family whose destiny has been swapped."

Nie Chao clutched his head in pain, "Don't mention that title."

Xiu Yu was happy, "Big brother, accept the truth."

"Yes you can." Ying Zigui was light, "But it's not fate that changes, it's luck, some people are lucky, some are unlucky, and those who are unlucky can fall inside a well cover on foot."

Nie Chao swallowed and wrapped his clothes tighter: "It's too, too mysterious."

He'd have to protect himself well.

"So, don't just give out your birth date to anyone." Ying raised his eyebrows, "Diviners are not like other hunters, even if they are a hundred thousand miles away, they can take your birth date and do something to you."

"I don't even know what time I was born myself." Nie Chao muttered, and asked again, "Big Brother, do you calculate, is my peach luck still saved?"

Ying Zidian looked up and gave him a look, "Give up."

Nie Chao: "....."

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Because they had been greeted, the producers of the programme "Wan Li Love" had long known that Zhong Manhua was coming.

Putting it in the whole of China, the Ying family wasn't considered a big family, but it had popularity.

Because this type of programme is a public service, not many people watch it, the ratings have been declining and the funding is very low, so it is about to fail.

They couldn't ask for anything more than to have Zhong Manhua on the show.

But it's also true that they didn't give Zhong Manhua the word that the flow of the show is different this time around than it has been in previous editions.

[@WanliLovev: It's an honour to have the parents of this year's number one national paper on the show, welcome to tune in on July 6 at 2pm sharp [live link]]

The number one national paper is much hotter than "Miles of Love", and it's instantly in the hot seat.

Not to mention that the netizens are a bit confused by the name.

[???? Why are Ying Shen's parents on a family search show?

[Ah this, I know that Ying Shen's adoptive father is Uncle Wen, the real parents are unknown for now, so this is because they saw that Ying Shen got the top prize in the college entrance examination and came looking for him?

Whatever it is, let me get this straight, the show "Love for a Million Miles" is not a proper family search show, under the name of doing charity work, they even force children to identify their parents just to gain attention.

[Wait for the show to be released.]

Today is the 6th of July, and many netizens are squatting and waiting.

As soon as two o'clock arrived, they clicked in along with the live link.

Because Zhong Manhua had never been exposed at night, most of them didn't know Zhong Manhua.

But as soon as they saw that Zhong Manhua was wearing high-fashion clothes, they instantly guessed it.

[Ying's family???)

[How come the Ying family has a family search show on their face? Aren't you the ones who snatched Ying Shen away from Uncle Wen and used her as a living blood bank? And now you regret it?

The matter of the real and fake Qianjin only came to light in a small area of Shanghai City, and there was very little news online.

Most of the netizens thought there was nothing between the Ying family and Ying Ziji and didn't know the truth of the matter.

"Hello, Madam Ying." The host pressed her headset and picked up the microphone, "Thank you very much for coming to our show, your daughter, is this year's number one in the national paper, the top student in Shanghai City's college entrance examination, Ying Zidian, right?"

"Yes." Zhong Manhua was a little apprehensive, her fingers squeezed her clothes, "She is my biological daughter, not my adopted daughter, I'm sorry, I want to apologise to her, mum apologises."

This sentence, directly exploded on the internet.

[Biological? Are you kidding me? What kind of biological daughter doesn't get pampered and is forced to donate blood?

[What is the Ying family up to?

"Mrs Ying is on this show to find her daughter." The host looked at the hand card and continued, "Because Mr. Ying is very sick and urgently needs a suitable liver source, but unfortunately there has been no match."

"That's why Mrs Ying needs to find Miss Ying Ziji and ask her to come back to save Mr Ying Zhenting."

The pop-up screen exploded at once.

[Oh, dream on!

[All birth and no breeding, save my ass.]

[Although but, the blood donation is Ying Luwei's doing, what does it have to do with Ying Zhending? You can't even save your own father and you can't find him, that's unfilial.

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"I'm sure the viewers sitting in front of the television and computer are curious as to what this is all about." The host smiled, "Our programme has specially prepared the story behind Miss Ying Ziyi for you to come and watch."

On the big screen behind her, a video clip that had been made long ago appeared and began to play.

The programme, Miles of Love, was originally only broadcast on TV, and it was only in this edition that it had been simulcast online.

The regular viewers of the programme were all in front of their TV sets, and those who watched the webcast came because of the name Ying Zigu.

Those who watched the webcast came because of the name of Ying Ziyi. No one had ever dug into Ying Ziyi's life, but after watching the video, they were shocked.

[So the child that Ying Luwei threw away at that time was Ying Shen? No wonder she was so determined to kill her and even got a car to hit her.

[I don't understand this operation of the Ying family.

[Didn't you see what it said? Mrs. Ying is mentally ill, so Ying Zhending adopted one to calm her down.

[Mrs. Ying is so sad, it's hard to watch, as a mother, I understand.

The programme continues.

"Mrs. Ying, we are also curious." The host went on to ask, "Why did you not just announce the identity of Miss Ying Zidian when you got her back?"

“I have raised Xiao Xuan for more than ten years, and I have a strong bond with her.” Zhong Manhua didn’t hide anything, she said it all, “She was the one who stayed with me through the darkest days, so originally I told the public that I had given birth to twins, but Dicky didn’t understand and left home.”

“Mum knew it was wrong, really knew it was wrong, mum shouldn’t have listened to your aunt and let you go and donate blood to her.” Zhong Manhua raised her head and looked into the camera, tears came out at once, she was really crying, “Mum shouldn’t have been partial to Xiao Xuan either, it’s just that mum has really raised her for too long, her feelings are too deep, and she shouldn’t have reprimanded you.”

“It doesn’t matter if you don’t forgive mommy, mommy please, save your daddy okay?”

Netizens have always sympathised with the weak, and seeing Zhong Manhua crying like this with genuine emotion, they all couldn’t bear it for her.

[If that’s really the case, my filter is a bit broken, Ying Shen is a very kind person, she would even bully a foreign player back for calling her trash, how could she not save her own father?]

[I can’t take it anymore, how can someone who is so cold-blooded that she won’t even save her own father expect her to save others.]

[? Did you guys forget about the last episode? Why should she save someone who is only born but not raised?

[Ying Shen is a public figure. Shouldn’t we be demanding of her?

If not, she shouldn’t be a public figure. She has rights and responsibilities.

She is a role model for many people. If everyone learns from her, will there be any tolerance or love in this society?

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Soon, the internet was abuzz with discussion, sending several phrases to the top of the hot list.

#Ying Zidian’s real parents

#Huge family’s shocking secrets

#Ying Zidian, who didn’t save his life #

[It’s so hard for the mother, it’s not her fault for spoiling her adopted daughter, if she didn’t have one, wouldn’t she be in a mental hospital? What kind of daughter is this? She really doesn’t understand her parents at all.

[Ying Shen, your mother has admitted her mistakes to you so much, just forgive her. Who can guarantee that she will never make mistakes in her life? Who can guarantee that they won’t make mistakes for the rest of their lives? There’s no overnight feud between parents and children.

[Ying Shen, go home.]

Xiu Yan, who had been following the live broadcast and the online public opinion, was satisfied after seeing this.

She knew that as long as Zhong Manhua went on the show to sell her misery, there would be many people who would stand on Zhong Manhua's side.

Anyway, it's not easy to stand and talk, anyone can stand on the moral high ground and accuse others for something they haven't experienced.

According to the programme's procedure, the team needed to connect with Ying Zigui live at this time and help Zhong Manhua to invite her over.

Xiu Yan knew very well that with so many people watching, it was absolutely impossible for Ying Zigian to refuse to answer.

Otherwise, her persona would collapse.

Xiu Yan took a sip of tea and went on to watch the programme, in a good mood.

As expected, at this time, the host spoke again: "Alright, now that you all know clearly the cause and effect, let's look at some more pictures and audio-visual materials.

Hearing this, Zhong Manhua froze, "What do you guys mean?"

Next, shouldn't the programme team help her to call Ying Zigui?

Why did they still need to show some audio and video materials?

The host still maintained a decent smile and deliberately ignored Zhong Manhua: "Please look at the big screen."

First there were some photos.

The photos documented the girl's days living in Qing Shui County.

She was thin, with a sickly white complexion, slender wrist bones and patches on her clothes.

But her eyes were clear, like the sea.

"Most people should not have heard of the place Qing Shui County." The host explained, "It's a key poverty alleviation area in the country, and it's only gotten a lot better in the past two years."

"The programme team has specially visited Qing Shui County, unlike those rural areas you know, ten years ago there was sometimes no electricity there, not to mention food."

"So Miss Ying used to live in this kind of environment, while our Mrs. Ying, who shuttled around with her adopted children to the big parties of the gentry, didn't think that her own daughter was living this kind of life, and never moved to find her before this."

Hearing this, Zhong Manhua suddenly realised what the show was going to do, but it was too late.

She was sitting here with the big screen controlled by the backstage, and there was nothing she could do to stop it.

The host also simply ignored her and added, "Here are a few videos, please watch them together."

"The position of Miss Ying Family will always be Xiao Xuan's, don't wish for what you shouldn't." On the video, Zhong Manhua looked down on the clear and weak girl with a disgusted expression, "Look at you, you can't even play the piano, how can you compete with Xiao Xuan?"

"Settle down, or ZhenTing and I will send you back."

Zhong Manhua's face turned white with a swish as she read the first part.

Ever since the baby was lost, she had had a camera installed in the old Ying family home.

From the angle of the camera, she could immediately recognize that the video was taken by one of the cameras in the hall.

Zhong Manhua stood up sharply and picked up the microphone to speak.

But her voice could not come out, the microphone had been cut off at some point.

Zhong Manhua's body stiffened, the blood in her body almost flowing backwards.

And the video was still playing, and more words were coming in.

"Stop practising, practising what? It's no match is no match."

"I really regret picking you up, look at you, where do you look like a thousand-year-old celebrity? You really annoy me."

On top of that, there were other, more heinous things.

For example, Zhong Manhua had put sleeping pills in Ying's diet to keep her away from the party.

The most unbearable thing was the part in the cafe where Ying ZhenTing and Zhong Manhua used a cheque to silence Ying Zidian.

[.....]

As the segment of the video played, the pop-ups were all emptied out, leaving only a few punctuation marks.

The people watching the show were also shocked and couldn't get back to their senses for a while.

With the help of the water army and some saintly netizens, the #YingZiGe, saw death and didn't save it was still hanging at number 17 on the hot search list.

Soon after that, two words appeared on the hot search list.

It was two new hot searches.

#Shang Yaozhi speaks out

#QinLingYuSpeaksOut

[@ShangYaoZhiv: If there's anything you need, just ask.

[@QinLingYuv: What a rubbish family, don't stay, come out independently, I'll take you to check my fans' homework together, how enjoyable is that?

Fans who are excited to think their idol is open for business: "....."

You can be a human being!

But that wasn't all, soon after, a third explosive word appeared on the Hot 100.

#NortonUniversitySpeaksOut

[@nortonuniversity: responsible for helping our academy cadets post a video.]

On the video, it was a teenager wearing a white shirt.

Seventeen or eighteen years old, upright as the wind, youthful and vivid.

His eyebrows resembled Wen Fengmian's, but were even more handsome.

His eyes were bright and his fair face was as warm as jade, yet a little colder.

Externally, Norton University has always refrained from releasing information about its trainees.

So even China does not know exactly how many Chinese have gone inside Norton University, and all default to the fact that there are none these days.

In fact, there are, and quite a few.

But ss level cadets, this is only Wen Listen Lan so one.

"Hello everyone, I'm Wen Listen Lan." The teenager was silent for a moment in front of the camera before speaking, "In Qingzhi, my classmates all know that I have a severe mental disorder and claustrophobia."

"At the earliest, I was unable to socialise and live like a normal person, I wanted to die so badly, it was my dad and sister who, little by little, pulled me out of the mire."

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Chapter 453

"Today, I can sit here and talk to everyone like a normal person and make videos without their help." Wen Listen Lan's voice slowed down, "I hated my sister for a year because I thought she had gone to the Ying family and enjoyed the glory and wealth and had forgotten about me and dad."

"That's not true."

"All that year she was abused by the Ying family, had her blood drawn, was despised, and when I saw her, she had needle holes all over her arms, stabbed on purpose."

"It was only later that we were able to fight back, and both my father and I know exactly what hardships she had to endure to get to where she is today."

“She’s my sister, the only sister.” The teenager’s eyebrows were cold as he finally said this, “No one can bully her, no one.”

The video ended there.

But Wen Xiaolan’s brothers and sisters all knew that he had one more thing to say.

If anyone dares to touch Ying Zidian, he will take the latest research from Norton University and blow them up.

Norton University, that’s how protective it is.

Ying Zidian also finished watching the video and fell into silence.

Her heart shook faintly.

Ying Ziji closed her eyes and sighed softly.

She had never thought that she would have such a heartfelt bond after her rebirth on Earth.

Fu Yunshen raised his head and stroked her head, his peach blossom eyes curving slightly: “What if I use the official number of the venus group to retweet his video and then call her brother-in-law back?”

Ying Ziji pondered for a moment and raised his eyebrows, “Yes, then he will blast you with the thermal weapon just developed by the mechanical department, not even leaving you a bone.”

Fu Yunshen: “.....”

He really believed that.

There were so many people who wanted to invade Norton University just for its thermal weapons.

It wasn’t even because of the alchemy department and the astrology department, which were two faculties that even many of the bigwigs on the nok forum didn’t know about.

After the end of the witch trials, many people thought alchemy was extinct.

The ibi side, too, is buying thermal weapons from Norton University.

Wen Listen Lan was now a treasure of the mechanical department.

“News came from Shanghai City, someone from the Ji family has gone to uncle.” Fu Yunshen paused and spoke, “Only he didn’t see anyone and came back.”

Ying Ziji looked up, “Ji Yihang?”

Fu Yunshen gave a hint.

Ying Ziyi nodded, “I’ll ask Dad for his opinion.”

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On the Ji family’s side, some people had seen the programme too.

The fact that Ji Yihang had gone to Shanghai but hadn't seen Ji Fengmian had long since spread through several factions of the Ji family.

The Ji family has never been one to pay attention to the affairs of the top students in the college entrance examinations, after all, most of those researchers in the Ji family study on their own at home and end up taking experimental tests.

But because Ji Yihang's every move was being watched by several other factions, they all knew that there was a top student in this year's entrance exam with a perfect score, the daughter of Ji Fengmian.

Although more than twenty years have passed, many people in the Ji family are still impressed by the name Ji Fengmian, they just treat him as a taboo and no one mentions him.

Everyone in the Ji family thought that Ji Fengmian was dead, but did not make a grave for him in the Ji family mausoleum, nor were they allowed to.

Only Ji Yihang, by himself, would go to pay his respects every year.

"This top student in the college entrance examination is not even Ji Fengmian's own daughter?" The middle-aged man was a little surprised, "He has such a difficult life all by himself, how dare he adopt someone else's child?"

"Master, since it's not Ji Fengmian's own, can't we pull her into our faction?" The housekeeper spoke tentatively, "If Ji Fengmian really returns to the Ji family, with his ability, and with Ying Zigui, I'm afraid the entire Ji family will be in their hands."

The research materials of the Ji family were so precious that even those few families in the O Continent were secretly coveting them.

The experimental project they were currently fighting over was also in contact with the O Continent side, so it was very important.

Hearing this, the middle-aged man pondered for a moment and shook his head, his words rather arrogant: "To personally pull her in, there's no need for that at the moment."

The butler was somewhat puzzled, "Master, the Imperial University and the world's top schools all want her, so how come there is no need for her?"

"A full GCSE topper, plus an ISC international finalist, is impressive, and I admit, probably unprecedented." The middle-aged man said indifferently, "But anyway, this test is all about theoretical knowledge, and don't we experimenters know that hands-on and theory are simply two different things?"

On paper, anyone can do it.

How many people can do the real practical work?

Every year, there are so many top students in the entrance examinations, but after they graduate, how many of them have actually done it?

How many of them end up disappearing?

But if Ying Zidian had a paper in the sci, he would have gone for her.

But no.

“Besides, if you want to enter the Ji family, it depends on whether you have the ability.” The middle-aged man, “Ji Fengmian brought such serious damage to the Ji family at that time, the institute would agree to his return?”

Perhaps, it would even be able to expel Ji Yihang from the Ji family as well.

The middle-aged man collected his thoughts and went on to read “Miles of Love” to pass the time.

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The hot search was still in the process of continuing to detonate.

More and more netizens were seeing it, including those who had not tuned in to the show.

After watching it, the three views of normal people were shattered.

[Treating children as commodities, throwing them away when they're useless, getting them back when they're useful, bull!

[Oh, if Ying Shen didn't know the manners of a rich family before, she didn't deserve to be the Miss Ying family.

Where are the saints? Are they still talking? Look, if we hadn't left the Ying family, Ying Shen would have lost his life, save your life!

I'm going to say it, but I think Ying deserved it, he even abandoned his own daughter.

On the show, Zhong Manhua didn't know what was happening online yet, let alone that all the netizens were cursing her.

But after she watched the video, she went straight into a frenzy.

Zhong Manhua threw away the microphone and lunged towards the host, screaming, “Turn it off! Turn it off! I'll sue you for violating the privacy rights of citizens! How dare you do this?!”

She had said before she came to the show that she would help her call out Ying Zigui, and she lied to her?

She was crying and apologising, and you still can't let her off the hook?

Who can't make a mistake?

“Our Lady Ying is in a very poor state of mind and needs to go down to rest.” The host still maintained a decent smile, “Sorry for the unexpected accident, this is the end of today's programme, thank you for watching.”

The show was over, but the heat it brought was unprecedented.

Immediately after, a fourth explosion appeared.

#chuguangmedia sunshine income

[@chuguangmediav: Is the Ying family as rich as our boss? Look at the picture, does it hit you in the face?

Below is the monthly revenue of First Light Media.

The Ying family is a big family in Shanghai, but it's not even in the top 20 in China.

However, the business of First Light Media is spread all over the country and has a certain status in the international arena.

Although the gentry are always looking at the entertainment industry, one has to admit that the income of some of them is far worse than that of First Light Media.

Netizens were blinded by the long list of figures as soon as they clicked on the chart.

[Ying Shen rich woman stone hammer [kneeling down]]

Is there a shortage of tea servers? I can do it!

There were a few other Weibo posts that caught the attention of netizens.

But the two accounts that posted the tweets were both very new, and were found by clicking in from within First Light Media's new followers.

Obviously both were newly registered not long ago.

[@NieYunJianv: The Ying family? What pheasant family? I haven't heard of it, have you? @muheqingv?

[@muheqingv: I don't know.

[@NieYunJianv: I don't know them, what the hell, even we are begging Ying to join our family, what are you? Do you deserve it?

He told me that you agreed to never come back to her. We have proof here]

The netizens looked at the two accounts and were a bit confused.

Many people knew Mu Heqing, after all, he had a lot of merit to his name.

Even quite a few of the younger generation now grew up listening to his war record.

It was like thunder in their ears.

Only Mu Heqing really made it to the point where he was known by young and old alike.

But Mu Heqing had all retired a long time ago, and he had never heard of him playing social software before, and even the Mu family couldn't meet him, so how did he suddenly appear on Weibo?

The netizens' first reaction was that someone was faking it.

The name Nie Yunjian, on the other hand, was unfamiliar to people.

But since his surname was Nie, and he was pointing his finger at the Ying family and calling Mu Heqing by his first name, he must have something to do with the Nie family.

It wasn't until netizens clicked on the two Weibo accounts that they saw the profiles, which were still officially certified.

Mu Heqing, the head of the Mu family.

Nie Yun Jian, Nie family head.

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Because the Nie family had been working on electronic components, it wasn't like a full-blown business empire like the Mu family that had its own corporate microblog.

Moreover, for top families like the Nie and Mu families, no family scion would bother with Weibo unless they had a hobby of surfing the internet.

Even Nie Chao, who had been planned for many courses from birth to now.

Even if he wasn't set to be the heir to the Nie family at the time, he still had to learn etiquette, vocal music and so on.

This Weibo number was registered by Nie Laozi himself after he learnt that Zhong Manhua was going to be on the show "Love for Miles", a family search programme, and use moral kidnapping to bring Ying Zidian back to the Ying family.

He also specifically roped in Mu Heqing.

With Master Nie and Mu Heqing's status in the celebrity circles of the imperial capital, naturally the first time they registered Weibo gave the certification.

Only they specifically waited a day until after the show aired today before they started to voice out.

Netizens were stunned after seeing the shiny official certification.

It didn't even take any water army to push it, the fifth and sixth blasts on the hot search list appeared.

#NieYunJianMuHeQing says he doesn't know the Ying family

#Nie's family Mu family speaks out

[F*ck, Mu Heqing!!!]

[My great grandfather used to be under his command. Oh my god, he actually came out in person. I thought all the characters who were in the history books had passed away.]

[You guys aren't from Datu, right? Datu actually spread the word on a small scale a long time ago, just a few days after the college entrance exam results came out, the Nie family, the Mu family and the fifth family joined forces to hold a promotion banquet.

Do you know who the banquet was for? It was Ying Zidian.

[The Nie and Mu families have always cherished high-tech talent, no surprise there, but the Ying family went too far and disgusted anyone who looked at them.

Netizens soon found out again that Mu Heqing's account had uploaded a video.

It showed Mu Cheng flinging a cheque for \$30 million at Ying Zhending's face.

"Please Mr. Ying do what you say and never come back to Miss Ying, \$30 million, buy off all the love between you and Miss Ying, don't regret it."

This video corresponds to the one shown on "Love in a Million Miles" where Ying Zhending used 5 million to silence Ying Zidian.

The two clips were put together, ironically.

[Tsk, tsk, tsk, the Ying family is regretting it now, right?

[Serves them right, treating their kids like tools, just squeezing them, such parents don't deserve to be human.]

I've told you before, this family is all about profit. When Ying Shen is incapable, they don't care at all, but when they are capable, they stick it to them. Just ask the Nie family and the Mu family, who are backing Ying Shen, how dare you touch the Ying family?

If Ying Shen didn't have any backing, how could the Ying family be on the family search programme? Wouldn't they just kidnap her and cut up her liver?

**

As a surfing expert, Master Zhong finally knew what it was when Zhong Manhua deliberately switched off his mobile phone after seeing the hot list.

With his current physical strength, he was so angry that he almost passed out.

"Look, how long has it been?" Elder Zhong's fingers trembled, "Listen to what she said again, does she really know she's wrong?"

Zhong Manhua was such a strong and dignified person, especially in front of the public.

To make her go on the show and cry and beg is worse than killing her.

Moral kidnapping, deliberately showing weakness.

Using public opinion to force Ying Ziji to come back.

If the programme team hadn't shown those pictures and videos on the spot, it would have been too late to clarify them afterwards.

Zhong Manhua's move is clearly intended to portray Ying Zidian as an unfilial daughter who does not care about her parents.

Up to now, Zhong Manhua has not even realised her mistake and gone to confession.

Elder Zhong knew too well what Zhong Manhua was really trying to do.

“Grandfather.” Ying Tianru pursed his lips, also disappointed, “Don’t get angry, it’s not good for your health.”

“I’m not angry? Can I not be angry?” Master Zhong heaved the table, “Why did things turn out to be like this? One wrong step for her, one wrong step for her, this is so good, no one can save her.”

Zhong Manhua was his own daughter, how many times had he tried to pull him up, how many times had he asked her to go and sincerely apologise and admit her mistakes.

But Zhong Manhua didn’t.

Not only did she not, but she had become even more aggressive.

Master Zhong took a sip of water and barely calmed down: “What about the hospital? Is her liver source really suitable?”

For Ying Yuexuan, Elder Zhong’s feelings were also very complicated.

Ying Yuexuan had grown up under his watch, but he hadn’t expected it to turn out that way.

“I don’t know.” Ying Tianru frowned, “But Xiao Xuan did go to the hospital.”

“Ying Zhending is really something.” Elder Zhong once again cursed out, “Put this matter on the internet as well.”

“Grandpa, brother-in-law said it’s not necessary.” Ying Tianru spoke up, “He’s already prepared, so you can rest.”

Elder Zhong was first confused, “Brother-in-law?”

Instantly he understood.

“Oh oh.” Elder Zhong put down his phone, “This kid is really nice, he just fooled me too by pretending to be a dude at that time.”

After a pause, he remembered something important, “Your sister has it all, what about you? Where is my grandson-in-law?”

Ying Tianru: “.....”

**

On the side of the programme “Love in a Million Miles”.

“You’re finished!” Zhong Manhua’s face turned blue, “Aren’t you a public service programme? How can you casually expose other people’s privacy? Do you know it’s illegal?”

“Madam Ying, we are a public service programme.” The producer of the programme was very polite, “We have helped many families to find their children, but your behaviour is not worthy of a mother.”

Zhong Manhua was shaking with anger, “You, you”

“Moreover, Madam Ying, are you not aware that Miss Ying Zigui is the executive director of First Light Media?” The producer didn’t feel half as good about Zhong Manhua, “All she has to do is say hello to the TV station and our show will be gone.”

Not to mention how good a relationship Ying Ziyang had with the main TV station.

If they went against their conscience, when the time came, not to mention this programme, even they would be banned from the sector.

Hearing these words, Zhong Manhua’s body shook, incredulous: “What are you saying?”

Even if she didn’t follow the entertainment industry, she knew the name of Primeval Light Media.

The number one entertainment company in China, with countless movie stars and movie queens under its umbrella.

First Light Media, it was an entertainment empire.

Zhong Manhua’s mind buzzed, unable to react for half a day.

How could Ying Ziyi be the CEO of Primeval Media?

How could she have this ability?

This had nothing to do with studying.

How many other things did she not know?

Zhong Manhua didn’t even know how she was going to leave the programme.

Outside, the sun was shining hot.

But Zhong Manhua felt chilled and her blood was cold.

She was more angry than anything else, she just felt that she had been set up by the programme team and Ying Ziyi.

Zhong Manhua squeezed her bag tightly and had no face to stay any longer, ready to go back to Shanghai.

As soon as she looked up, she saw a familiar figure across the road.

The girl was standing there, her posture slender and upright, and she looked over indifferently.

Those eyes were black and white, cold and clear, without any temperature, without a trace of emotion.

Zhong Manhua’s heart pricked at the look, and her face was wretched.

She suddenly remembered the time when she had just picked up Ying Zidian.

The girl was dressed in shabby clothes and was a bit restrained.

But at least then, she had some hope that she had really found her real parents.

But that hope was all but destroyed.

Zhong Manhua couldn't help but back away and open her mouth, "Ziggy"

At this moment, some passers-by stopped, obviously recognising Zhong Manhua, and took out their mobile phones and started taking pictures.

Ying Zidian withdrew her eyes and didn't look at them again.

Fu Yunshen raised his hand, helped her put on her hat and pressed down the brim to block the sunlight: "Let's go, let's go eat fried noodles?"

Ying Zidian was silent for a moment, then whispered, "Yes."

**

The First Hospital.

Ying Yuexuan did go to get a match.

It was hard for her to accept it at first, she had been reprimanded by Zhong Manhua for so long that she simply didn't want to help them anymore.

It was Jing Hongzhen who told her that if she used the liver source to save Ying Zhending, she would gain Ying Zhending's goodwill instead.

When the time comes, she will tell him off again and he will always feel bad for Zhong Manhua.

However, it takes two days to match the liver source and the result is not yet available.

Ying Yuexuan is sitting in the ward with her.

Ying Zhending was looking at his mobile phone when suddenly his eyes rolled over and he passed out.

Ying Yuexuan was startled and hurriedly pressed the emergency button.

"Prepare the ventilator!" The doctor hurriedly put on his white coat and immediately rushed over. After checking, he said, "The patient's condition is dangerous, transfer to the ICU quickly!"

There was a flurry of hands and feet in the ward.

The doctors and nurses rushed out.

Ying Yuexuan was at a loss.

Why did Ying Zhending suddenly pass out?

She pursed her lips and picked up Ying Zhending's mobile phone, which he had dropped on the floor, and looked at it.

It was the Weibo interface.

The hot search list was full of red "explosions", all related to the Ying family and Ying Zidian.

Ying Yuexuan's hand shook and she slid her finger down to see the ninth trending item.

#Emperor's family announces the blocking of the Ying family in the business world.

Boss Lady Chapter 455-456

Chapter 455

To be precise, it was not the Ying family that was blocked, but Ying Zhending and Zhong Manhua.

At least those in the Ying family's side line who are not in Shanghai are innocent.

The word "blockade" has no definition in the business world.

No family has ever been able to offend all of the top families in the capital.

Big families like the Mu family and the Nie family didn't need to get into a tussle with some small families.

The Ying family was still the first.

Moreover, it was still such a full network of information, written in clear terms.

From this moment on, it is obvious that no company in China will cooperate with Ying Zhending.

Even if Ying Zhending gets the order from the overseas company, whether he can ship the goods out will depend on whether the Imperial family agrees.

It is true that the Mu family is in business, but not in all areas, but the Mu family knows too many families.

No family in the business world would risk offending the Mu family by having any business connections with the Ying family.

Ying Zhending will never be able to break into the imperial circle in his lifetime.

And then because the Ying family forced Ying Zidian to donate blood and had to kick her out this time it was completely exposed all over the internet and many of the netizen masses have already started to unite spontaneously to boycott all the products currently under the Ying Group's banner.

[I can't believe it, I have children too, how can you be so cruel after becoming a mother?

[If it was an adopted daughter, it would be understandable if she was asked to donate blood two or three times to save a life, but this is her own daughter and she's donated blood 13 times! What are you doing, taking your own daughter's life to exchange for a white lotus girl's?

But the real adopted daughter, who's going to find out how powerful she is that the Ying family can't even look at the Ying God?

As long as Ying Zhen Ting and Zhong Manhua are in charge, I will boycott the Ying Group. I can't accept the thought that all the money I spend goes to these two disgusting people to help them persecute Ying Ziji.

[Boycott Ying's Group, start with me.

#Boycott the Ying Group

This is the eighth hot search that has exploded in popularity.

It's been a long time since Weibo has been this hot, and the last time there was such a spectacle was when a top streamer announced his retirement from the industry and got married.

The more she watched, the whiter her face became, and she couldn't even hold her phone steady.

She had never thought that things would turn out like this.

No wonder Ying Zhenting had suddenly fainted.

Who could bear it when the group he had brought up was blocked and all roads were cut off?

What should we do now?

Ying Yuexuan was in a panic.

Once the Ying family has no financial resources, it will quickly fall from the position of the four great families.

How could she continue to be a young lady when she was down and out?

At this moment, her mobile phone rang.

The caller ID was an unnamed number.

But Ying Yuexuan had memorised it long ago.

It was Jing Hongzhen's mobile phone number.

Ying Yuexuan didn't want to admit that Jing Hongzhen, a long-lost Shanghai girl, was her mother, but she still called out at this moment: "Mom, what should we do?"

"Stupid, how stupid." Jing Hongzhen was also furious, "How did Ying Ziji have so many contacts? How did she get in touch?"

Admittedly, a perfect high school exam topper plus an ISC international finalist was worthy of being recruited by all the big families.

But that was only a recruitment exercise, to be taken under the family's wing.

In this move, the Mu and Nie families were clearly placing Ying Zidian in a position of great importance, even above the first-born sons.

Mu Heqing and Nie Yunjian are personally speaking out!

If they were just recruited talents, who had this kind of treatment?

Not to mention, there was Norton University.

Ying Yuexuan was also bewildered to the extreme, and inwardly, she was even more fearful, bringing on a sobbing voice: "I don't know"

To this day, she realises that she is simply a clown.

She had jumped so much in front of Ying Zigui, who must have despised her.

“Once several families in the imperial capital unite, the Ying family is really not going to be able to make it in the business world.” Jing Hongzhen’s chest rose and fell, “I’m going to transfer my property now.”

The Ying family had been banned and their stocks had plummeted, but they still had a lot of real estate and money.

Jing Hongzhen wanted to transfer all this money before Ying Zhending woke up.

There was no hope for the Ying family, so she was going to go back to O Chau.

At least the money left would be enough for her to eat and drink for the rest of her life.

Ying Yuexuan opened her mouth and wanted to ask something else, but Jing Hongzhen had already hung up the phone.

She looked at the white hospital bed, her gaze dull.

**

Nie family.

Master Nie pushed up his glasses, quite curious to see the comments below his Weibo, and raised his phone: “Mu Heqing, what does cp mean? Why is someone asking us to form a cp?”

“I don’t surf the internet either, I just like to swim in the mountains.” Mu Heqing sipped his tea and glanced at him, “You’re asking me?”

The internet was too chaotic, he was afraid that after he went online and saw some people like Ying Zhending, he wouldn’t be able to resist bringing up the gun again.

“Grandpa, don’t look, don’t look.” Nie Chao snatched the phone away from Elder Nie, “It’s not good words, don’t read it.”

He couldn’t stop the cold sweat from running down his face.

It was almost like, the netizens really didn’t have enough idle things to make this joke.

“Brat.” Elder Nie slapped up towards Nie Chao’s head, “Even if you don’t explain, why are you grabbing my phone?”

He hadn’t had enough of playing online surfing this once in a while.

Nie Chao had a hard time saying anything.

“A cp is a partner.” Fu Yunshen nestled in the sofa and lifted his eyes, his lips hooked up in a smile, “Nie Lao, the netizens are thinking that you and Mu Lao work well together, saying that you’re a golden pair.”

“So.” Elder Nie nodded, then whirled and became furious, “Who works well with him? I pooh, I don’t want this cp.”

Mu Heqing put down his teacup, equally unhappy, “If it weren’t for Xiao Ying, when would I want it?”

Damaged friends.

Older still.

Inside, in the bedroom.

Ying Ziji was reviewing Xiu Yu, she nodded after squeezing his left hand, "Alright, go and test how much punching power you have now this afternoon, can you get back to your previous level."

"It should be higher than before." Xiu Yu shook off his hand, "I'm almost twenty, my strength is definitely higher than it was five years ago."

"Hmm." Ying looked up and put the phone on the table, "There's something, do you see her solved by me, or by you?"

Xiu Yan had done a very stealthy job, and one really couldn't find any semblance of her without careful investigation.

Skybound Entertainment had been completely bought out, and from the mouth of the employee who had revealed the news to Luo Wenbin, he learned this important information about the Xiu family.

Even if Master Xiu was confused, there was no way he would make a move when he knew that the Nie, Mu and Fifth Families had joined forces.

There was only one candidate left.

"It's Xiu Yan again." Xiu Yu frowned, her expression going down coldly, "She's really been hanging out in the entertainment industry too much, she always likes to play such cheap tricks, I think she's grown a head just to grow in height."

After a pause, she sneered, "I'll work it out, she wouldn't dare to lay a hard hand on you, but dare to me, use me as bait to lure her out completely."

Since she had decided to go back to the Xiu family, the time bomb that was Xiu Yan had to be solved.

With just this little evidence, it was not enough to make Xiu Yan leave the Xiu family completely with her mother and brother.

Master Xiu and several other elders were clearly protecting Xiu Yan and the others, saying that Xiu Shaoning must have a son as an offspring.

The Nie family, the Mu family, that couldn't interfere with the Xiu family's affairs either.

Ying Ziji closed his eyes for a dozen seconds before opening them and nodding slightly, "Yes, someone from the Ling family will help you."

At present, in the Xiu Family, only Elder Xiu knew about the existence of the Ancient Martial World.

Only like the Mu family, none of the families had anything to do with the Ancient Martial World.

The Nie family was also because of the fact that a Nie Yi had come out.

With Xiu Yan's position in the Xiu Family, she wasn't even qualified to know about the existence of ancient martial artists, let alone the ancient martial world.

"That car accident you had back then." Ying Ziyi pushed a document in front of her and slowly raised her eyes, "It was probably man-made."

Hearing those words, Xiu Yu's heart jolted, "Man-made?"

She remembered the crash, when she had just turned fifteen years old.

The highest international racing event, was the Formula 1 World Championship (fiaformula1worldchampionship), so abbreviated as f1.

This event was also taken very seriously by the Shu family.

The Manson family, one of the four major plutocrats on the continent, is the dominant force in the race.

Several heads of the Manson family have been fond of racing.

The Xiu family has formed a racing team because a lot of the family's business will be connected to the Manson family.

Xiu Yu will not be there of course, but she will train with the racing team.

It was at the last training session before going to the f1 that she was involved in a serious accident as the navigator, coaching the first racer of the Xiu family racing team.

Chapter 456

The racer died instantly, and she was seriously injured.

Xiu Yu thought it could have been man-made, but that section of road was really dangerous and one mistake could have wrecked the car.

But she was navigating with the number one racer, the one who had won a prize in f1.

It would be a bit strange that he would make a mistake.

"Well, my brother and I went to check the autopsy report of this racer back then." Ying Ziyi faded, "and found a suspicion that there was a very light shadow in the area of his brain."

"Which means that at that time, he was not in his right mind."

Memories began to replay in her mind at this moment, Xiu Yu murmured, "No wonder"

No wonder the racer's reaction was always a quarter of a second slower after she had given the instruction order.

It was only a quarter of a second, but it was enough to determine life and death in the course of racing.

"Still checking." Ying leaned back in his chair and yawned, "It's not necessarily the Xiu family, it could be a few foreign families."

There were too many families that wanted to hook up with the Manson family.

The Xiu family had a strong racer and it was normal that they would be targeted.

"Tch." Xiu Yu shrugged, "Looks like I have bad luck, the kind that can fall inside a manhole cover when I walk down the road."

"No, it's not the racer you're piloting that they're targeting, he's retiring soon after all." Ying looked at her, faintly, "You're a talented racer, what's wanted is that you never get to race again."

Xiu Yu nodded slowly, "I understand, Father Ying, I'm really bothering you."

"You're welcome."

The phone rang at that moment.

Ying picked up the phone, "Hello, Professor Zuo."

"Student Ying, you're over here in the Imperial City, aren't you?" There was a lot of wind on Zuo Li's side, "Do you have the address?"

"Well, what's wrong?"

"The professors have sent you some nourishment as a token of sympathy."

Ying nodded, "What kind of nourishment?"

She couldn't use the nourishment, but she could share it with Mu Heqing and the others.

"Let's see -" Zuo Li said, "Eh, I can't remember much, but anyway, there must be cod liver oil and all that, oh yes, and ten boxes of pig liver! It's a blood tonic!"

Ying Ziji: "....."

She immediately hung up the phone.

Zuo Li, who was still waiting to remember the address: "???"

**

The internet was in a state of flux, and the news of the Ying family being banned was broadcast on TV.

"Well done." Ji Yihang slapped the table heavily, very angry, "The Ying family is so inhuman."

"Exactly." Ji Li was also furious, "Evil has its retribution, finally."

Ji Yihang turned his head and found that Ji Li was also following the news and holding a mobile phone, so he was stunned, "Little Li, what are you doing?"

Ji Li let out a cry and was proud of herself, "I'm ranking Ying Shen."

Ji Yihang was confused, "What does hitting the list mean?"

"Oops, you're old you don't understand." Ji Li happily did the data, "Anyway, Ying Shen is my idol, if it wasn't for the fact that I have to do experiments, I would have gone to the isc too."

Ji Li was able to rank in the top 100 in the imperial entrance exams and was very strong.

It was only the first-born children of the Ji family that were expected to enter the institute.

From the age of ten, they set out to do simple experiments.

For each experiment, there is an examination.

According to the records of the examination, they were assigned to different levels of laboratories at that time.

Ji Li had so little time that she still only had time to watch replays of international events after her entrance exams.

Then it was circled.

“Then dare I say it.” Ji Yihang was also happy, “When I find Fengmian, you might be able to meet your idol, and by doing the math, she’s still your cousin.”

With that, Ji Yihang stood up and went to his bedroom.

He had made a trip to Shanghai City without finding anyone, and recently there was news that Wen Fengmian had appeared in the imperial capital.

He would have to go and check again.

“Little Li.” Madam Ji frowned and glanced in the direction of the bedroom, her voice lowered, “You don’t have an idol, and you don’t have a cousin, do you hear me?”

Ji Li was stunned, “Mum?”

“And your father will not pick them up father and daughter.” Mrs. Ji heaved, “You go study and stop thinking about these things.”

Ji Li pursed her lips, put the phone down and went to the study.

Ji Yihang walked out, unaware of what had happened earlier.

He was about to go out when Madam Ji called out to him.

“Ji Yihang, you’ve had a hard time getting promoted to your position today.” Madam Ji closed her eyes, “Why do you still want to gamble with your future? Are you forgetting how you were dragged into this more than twenty years ago?”

The Ji family’s institute did not stop at the Ji family, there were also talents they recruited outside.

Madam Ji was the daughter of one of the vice presidents at the time.

The reason she remembered Wen Fengmian was not because she had met him, but because Wen Fengmian’s reputation in the Ji family at that time was very high.

It was so talented that no one in the Ji family knew about it.

When Madame Ji and Ji Yihang met, her father had already retired.

And at that time, it was also the time when Ji Yihang was dismissed from his job because he was involved in the failed secret experiments on the island.

From a full researcher who was about to be promoted, he became an ordinary family member without any real power.

This was all because of Wen Fengmian.

The Imperial City Ji family was originally a set of Ji families that had split off from the ancient martial arts world, and only a small number of them would be genetically mutated and have ancient martial arts talent.

These sons and daughters with ancient martial talent would be taken back into the ancient martial world.

So the Ji family still followed the Ancient Martial World's original family, and the infighting was so great that fellows would often be secretly executed.

Ji Yihang almost followed in the same footsteps at the time, and it was Madame Ji who bailed him out.

So Madame Ji really didn't have any good feelings for her brother-in-law, whom she had never met.

"I don't agree with him coming back." Madame Ji took a deep breath, "And do you know how many people in the Ji family want to kill him? It will drag you down once again you know?!"

Her fear was more than shocked when she saw Wen Fengmian on the television.

In public and private, she didn't want Ji Fengmian to come back.

To save her own skin.

That was what everyone was thinking.

"I know, you're worried, and you're doing me a favour." Ji Yihang put on his clothes and shook his head, "But he's my brother, he's still out there suffering so much, and that experiment back then, do you think there really wasn't a Ji family's handiwork?"

"Even if I don't move, the rest of the Ji family will, and when the time comes the price to be paid is not something you and I can afford."

Madame Ji snapped.

"Since he has shown his face, it means he has finally come out, I am going to help him, I won't let you guys be in danger, if something happens, I will take all the responsibility myself."

Ji Yihang had already pushed the door and walked out.

Madame Ji was still fuming in place.

Eventually, she let out a sigh.

**

Shanghai City.

Zhong Manhua left the imperial capital as if she had fled.

But even on the plane, there were people who recognised her.

People kept taking pictures of her and pointing at her, saying that she was not worthy of being a mother.

Zhong Manhua was going crazy.

She had always wanted to be famous, but she had never thought it would be in this way.

The Nie family, the Mu family, the fifth family

Zhong Manhua's heart was trembling as she looked at the news on her phone.

How did Ying Ziji know so many of the top big giants?

At the sight of the names Nie Yunjian and Mu Heqing, she was even more unsteady in her seat, her eyes recoiling in blackness.

So, the person who had flung them the banknotes in the first place was someone sent by Mu Heqing?

At this time, Zhong Manhua remembered what had happened even earlier.

It turned out that the car that she and Madam Mu had seen was Mu Heqing's.

Ying Ziji, who was also the divine doctor who saved Mu Heqing's life.

At that time, Mu Heqing had already known Ying Zidian.

The funny thing was that she and Madam Mu both despised Ying Zidian.

She disliked that Ying Zidian's presence in front of Madam Mu would stain Madam Mu's eyes.

After the incident broke out, the official Weibo account of the Ying Group was full of comments.

Eighty percent of them were questioning her, and all of them had one core.

[Zhong Manhua, are you sorry? We'll be happy if you regret, please live with regret for the rest of your life and hold your adopted daughter for the rest of your life [smile]]

How could you not regret?

Zhong Manhua just felt her chest was tight and she couldn't breathe.

The more she watched the news, the harder it became.

When Zhong Manhua hurried to the hospital, Ying Yuexuan had already left.

The doctors had resuscitated Ying Zhending again, but he had not yet woken up and was still in a coma.

Zhong Manhua was glad that Ying Zhending was still unconscious, otherwise he would have been furious with her when he found out what had happened online.

The attending doctor came over, holding a document: "Madam Ying, there is good news."

Zhong Manhua couldn't even smile, "What other good news could there be?"

The Ying family had been sealed off, Ying Zhending was in a coma, and she was almost socially dead.

"Mr. Ying has a suitable match for his liver source." The attending doctor handed over the matching results in his hand and asked, "When are you going to operate?"

Boss Lady Chapter 457-458

Chapter 457

Because Ying Yuexuan was so shocked by the news on the internet yesterday that she found it hard to accept, she left the hospital immediately after Ying Zhending came out of the ICU and was transferred back to the intensive care unit, forgetting that there was still a match result.

"There's a match?" Zhong Manhua just assumed that the hospital had found a liver source for them and breathed a sigh of relief, "Let me see."

She picked up the matching results and took a look.

There were a lot of medical terms and numbers on it that Zhong Manhua couldn't understand, but at the end of the document it was written that a transplant was possible.

"Then let's do the surgery." Zhong Manhua nodded, "The sooner the better."

The attending doctor nodded, "Good, please come with me and pay the fee over there."

The cost of a liver transplant was not low, it needed half a million to start with.

And after being discharged from the hospital, there was also a high annual maintenance fee.

The Ying family's business path was completely blocked, but luckily there was still a lot of savings.

Zhong Manhua followed: "Doctor, whose liver source is it? I'm going to thank them properly."

"No one." The attending doctor was writing a list and didn't look up, "It's your daughter, so it saves a fortune."

Zhong Manhua froze, "My daughter?"

She had already torn her face off from Ying Zigui.

How could she have a daughter?

Zhong Manhua suddenly thought of Ying Yuexuan.

It was a coincidence that Ying Yuexuan could be a match for Ying Zhending.

After all, there are only so many unrelated people who can be successfully matched, and that's why it's so hard to wait for a liver source.

Zhong Manhua didn't think too much about it, she just wanted Ying Zhending to recover.

**

Imperial capital.

Fu Yunshen was on the line with Qin Lingyan.

“Old Fu, the evidence has been collected, so we can definitely hammer Ying Zhending to death.” Qin Lingyan let out a tsk, “That old demon woman is probably going to collapse by then.”

To sell her own daughter just like that for an illegitimate daughter, Zhong Manhua could accept that?

“Hmm.” Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes narrowed, faint, “Put them out together.”

Now that the Ying family has fallen, will Ying Yuexuan still donate her liver to Ying Zhenting?

Likewise, they didn’t care when Ying Hongzhen started transferring Ying Zhending’s assets.

It was all just retribution that brought the Ying family to this point.

“Oh, fine, fine.” Qin Lingyan responded one by one.

His hand had just tapped on the keyboard when he suddenly reacted to something.

How had he become a hard worker again?

Single dogs had no human rights.

Qin Lingyan grunted in anger and could only start to act.

A day went by and not only did the heat on Weibo not subside

Just then, an explosive news came crashing down on the netizens again.

[Exclusive news, make sure it’s true, did you know that the adopted daughter the Ying family adopted to replace Ying Zidian was not an orphan girl at all?

The adopted daughter, Ying Yuexuan, is actually the daughter of Ying Zhending and his mistress.

I suspect that Ying Zidian was so easily stolen from the villa by Ying Luwei because of the work of Ying’s scum.

The picture was a paternity test result with the stamp of an authoritative hospital.

Qin Lingyan casually tapped a code to make the Weibo post number one on the hot search list.

The kind that no number of programmers could move.

#Ying Yuexuan, illegitimate daughter

[Crap? A bastard daughter?

[Ying Zhending is so disgusting, right? Both of his daughters are so miserable.]

I hope that the sickness will immediately fight the god of war, Ying Zhending [smile]]

Ying Yuexuan is not miserable. All the students at Qingzhi know that Ying Yuexuan has often tarnished Ying's reputation behind his back and has occupied his identity for more than ten years, what's so miserable about that?

Soon, someone broke more news.

[I am a participant in the isc international final, and in case you don't know, Ying Yuexuan was removed from the isc final, and was also repatriated to her home country, never allowed to enter O Continent for half a step, the charge is equivalent to a third degree criminal.

Once she appeared at the customs airport, the management was immediately able to match.

Do you know what the reason was?

She slandered Ying Shen for stealing experimental data from the research base in the university city of O Chau, and the investigation team came.

Luckily, Ying Shen was smart enough to produce evidence, otherwise it would have been Ying Shen who was now banned from entering the country.

Ying Yuexuan is pitiful, but also hateful and definitely not worthy of sympathy.]

What shocked the netizens was that Imperial University then retweeted this Weibo post.

Although it didn't say anything, it was clear that the situation was true.

[This family is all full of bad things.

[Crap, Ying Yuexuan's operation is trying to cut off the path of Ying God's scientific research? You want to destroy a scientific talent at will?

[Reliable sources say that Ying Yuexuan has been banned from universities all over the country, but I didn't expect her to pass the first grade in the entrance exam, so she can't even touch the threshold of a university.

[Pick up Ying Shen, it's a 50m sprint run, but stay away from these three people.]

When Fu Yunshen saw this comment, he raised his eyebrows.

He put down his phone and walked to the balcony.

The girl was wearing white short sleeves and sitting on the ground.

The sunlight fell on her back, covering it with a faint layer of gold.

It was quiet and beautiful.

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes twitched, he leaned down and raised his hand to hug her from behind, his lips curved up: "Little friend."

Ying Zidian was dividing the herbs she had bought from the nok forum, when she was suddenly disturbed, her movements stopped for a moment.

She wiped her hands and turned her head to look at him, "What are you doing hugging me all of a sudden?"

"To prove that they can only think online, while I can actually do it." Fu Yunshen's chin rested against the nook of her shoulder, his face pressed against hers, warming up the rest of his body, "I have good arm strength, I can run down with you in my arms even for five kilometres."

Ying Ziyin glanced at him, "You're not right."

All day long, she didn't know what he was thinking.

Fu Yunshen hugged her with one hand and pinched her face with the other, smiling lowly: "Girlfriend, can I kiss now?"

"There are too many people now." Ying Ziji paused, lowered her head and proceeded to divide the herbs, "Wait for when no one is around."

On the left, was Xiu Yu's room, and on the right lived Jiang Yan.

She would move out of Nie's house when the Xiu family's affairs were settled.

"When no one is around?" Fu Yunshen pondered, "Good."

He bent down and tried to help Ying Ziyi to divide the herbs together.

As soon as he got his hands on them, they were opened.

"I've just finished dividing them, the grams are all counted, don't move around."

"....."

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After Zhong Manhua paid the fee, she went back home.

Ying Yuexuan wasn't at home.

Zhong Manhua thought about how she had treated Ying Yuexuan badly over the past few days, and how Ying Yuexuan had even gone for a match, so she inevitably felt a bit guilty.

So she made a phone call and called her back.

Ying Yuexuan was a bit flattered when she heard Zhong Manhua's warmth on the phone.

Jing Hongzhen had gone off somewhere again, and she returned to the old Ying family residence.

"Mum." Ying Yuexuan looked haggard, she pursed her lips, "What shall we do?"

Zhong Manhua was also distraught.

She didn't know how to do business and socialised as Ying Zhending's female companion.

With the Imperial Capital family announcing the closure of the Ying family so vociferously, the Ying family was indeed finished.

Zhong Manhua took a deep breath: "When your father wakes up, let's pack up and go abroad."

They can't stay in China, but with the money they have saved, they can still live in a foreign country for the rest of their lives without worrying about food and clothing.

As for what to do with the shareholders of the Ying Group, Zhong Manhua wouldn't think about it.

Ying Yuexuan's face changed.

She had been banned from the continent, how could she go?

"Little Xuan, mommy is sorry." Zhong Manhua didn't notice Ying Yuexuan's abnormality and softened her voice, "The other day, mum was too angry, that's why she said that about you."

In contrast, the adopted one is really closer than the biological one.

There was still affection in the world, and her heart felt a little better.

At that moment, a postman came to the iron gate, carrying a letter: "Madam Ying, a letter for you."

Zhong Manhua froze.

In this day and age, who else would send letters?

She signed and took the letter.

The letter had her name on it, and it had been sent from the imperial capital.

The addressee was blank, without a pen.

Zhong Manhua's heart thudded.

Could it be that something else had happened?

She opened the envelope and found a paternity certificate inside.

Zhong Manhua frowned.

On the other side, Ying Yuexuan seemed to have suddenly realised something and tried to stop it.

She fails to stop it, but instead the rest of the photos in the envelope fall to the ground.

Zhong Manhua had also opened the paternity certificate and saw the last side.

[Analysis of Opinions

The 1.9 str genes such as dbs1179 are all human genetic markers that follow Mendel's Law of One String, joint application can be paternity tested, and their cumulative non-paternal exclusion rate is 0.99999999989.

In the above results, the alleles of the examined children could all be sourced from the examined maternal genotypes.

The cumulative parentage figure was calculated to be 1.2876×10^{-9} to the ninth power.

Conclusion]

It was found that Ying Yuexuan is the biological daughter of Ying Zhenting.

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This letter was specially sent by Yunshan from the imperial capital.

Before sending the letter, they also specifically instructed the postal company that it must only be received by Zhong Manhua personally.

If not, then it would be redelivered next time.

All her thoughts were carried away by the last sentence of the paternity test.

Her head filled with blood and her ears buzzed.

Ying Yuexuan and Ying Zhending were the real father and daughter!

More than ten years of memories were quickly sorted out at this moment.

During the time when the child was lost, although she was not in a good state of mind, she still remembered some things very clearly.

When Ying Zhending brought Ying Yuexuan back, it was night.

The babies all looked alike when they were young, so she made a mistake.

Later on, as Ying Yuexuan grew older, Zhong Manhua noticed that she looked a bit like Ying Zhending.

But she didn't take it seriously, she just thought it was a coincidence.

When couples have been together for a long time, there is still the saying that they look like each other.

But once the truth was revealed, the coincidence became evidence.

Zhong Manhua even thought that after they knew Ying Zidian's real results, Ying Zhending would still maliciously belittle Ying Zidian and elevate Ying Yuexuan in front of her.

In fact, Ying Zhending had no good feelings towards Ying Zidian.

Unlike her, she still regrets and feels guilty.

If Ying Yuexuan was Ying Zhending's illegitimate daughter, everything would make sense.

Zhong Manhua's fingers trembled and her lips turned white: "No I don't believe it, I don't believe it"

These days science and technology is so advanced, what can't be forged?

But at the sight of the intimate photos scattered all over the floor, Zhong Manhua's blood almost froze in her body.

She couldn't remember the woman in the photo, nor did she know the woman's name, but she had a vague impression of something.

It was one of the female companions that Ying Zhending had had before she and Ying Zhending had gotten married.

Even before the collapse of the Jing family, there was no way to compare it to the Ying family.

Zhong Manhua has always been proud and arrogant. Unless she is a famous woman like Fu Liuying or Jiang Ping, she doesn't look up to her.

Jing Hongzhen is not in Zhong Manhua's league at all.

If she had a crush on Ying Zhending, she would have to marry her.

Master Zhong was very fond of her at that time, and even though he tried to stop her, he couldn't resist her and agreed.

Zhong Manhua didn't even bother to remember such a person as Jing Hongzhen, let alone the fact that the Jing family had quickly disappeared from Shanghai after it fell into ruin, without even a shadow.

Such a family was worth her attention?

As far as Zhong Manhua is concerned, Ying can be flirtatious before marriage, but he must be faithful afterwards.

She had a strong desire to control, and the secretaries and special assistants around Ying Zhending were not allowed to have the opposite sex.

It was only after she had a child that she shifted her focus a bit.

She was an old married couple, what else could Ying Zhending do to wrong her?

But now, Ying Zhending had a child with his old lover behind her back.

He even brought the child back for her to raise!

Zhong Manhua knew that Ying Yuexuan was older than Ying Zidian.

This proved that during her pregnancy, Ying Zhending had cheated on her.

Zhong Manhua was furious and her anger flared up all of a sudden, her face turned red.

She lifted her head sharply and looked at Ying Yuexuan.

All the guilt and pity she had felt before was gone, only anger and hatred remained.

Zhong Manhua raised her hand and slapped Ying Yuexuan across the face: "You still call me mother? You don't deserve it! You're mocking me?"

The daughter of a mistress, calling her mother?

Ying Yuexuan was caught off guard, and her head buzzed.

Zhong Manhua's slap was delivered with all her strength, without the slightest hesitation, and it directly cracked the corner of Ying Yuexuan's mouth.

"Did you already know that?" Zhong Manhua was not relieved and slapped Ying Yuexuan again, sucking in her breath and laughing coldly, "Playing with me with your own mother? Did you?"

Ying Yuexuan finally came back to her senses and was also angered.

"Zhong Manhua, I'm warning you." Just as Zhong Manhua raised her hand for the third time, it was blocked by Ying Yuexuan, who coldly, "Don't you force me to fight you, you're almost fifty, I really want to hit you, you can't even get up."

Zhong Manhua couldn't believe what she was hearing, "What did you say?"

Ying Yuexuan had enjoyed her favour and the wealth of the Ying family, and she still wanted to fight her?

The victim was her.

Ying Yuexuan shook off Zhong Manhua's hand and took a few steps back.

"You say!" Zhong Manhua's eyes were red and her eyes were wide with anger, "What exactly do you want to do?!"

"What do I want to do?" Ying Yuexuan calmed down instead, "Zhong Manhua, was it I who forced you to dote on me? Did I force you to make me the eldest young lady of the Ying family? Or was it me than you who drove Ying Zidian away?"

"It was you!"

"You are selfish, you love face, nothing is as important as your face." Ying Yuexuan said word for word, "Don't say you dote on me, the only person you love is yourself, fake or not, what are you pretending to be here?"

Being poked at, Zhong Manhua's face suddenly turned even whiter.

She simply could not admit it and her lips trembled, "How dare you argue? Without you, I would have gotten Ziggy back long ago!"

If Ying Zhenting hadn't happened to return with a baby, she would have gone on to look for the child.

"Zhong Manhua, you deserved it." Ying Yuexuan sneered, then sneered, "It's obvious that you're the one who's biased, you're using Ying Zidian as a tool, you're sinister within yourself and you want to blame everything on others."

"You think you can find comfort in your heart by portraying yourself as a victim? Dream on, you'll live in misery for the rest of your life."

"I'll be happy to see that you've been retributed."

After releasing these words, Ying Yuexuan immediately left the old Win Family residence.

Zhong Manhua was unsteady on her feet, like a thousand bees were hovering and buzzing in her ears.

She had completely and utterly lost her own daughter for the sake of her mistress' daughter.

The family was also completely scattered.

She had gained nothing.

Nerves were completely crushed at this moment, and Zhong Manhua's eyes went black as she collapsed.

In a blur, she heard someone calling for an ambulance.

Then, consciousness fell into a darkness.

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Imperial City.

In a private room of a private restaurant.

Ji Yihang was sitting in his seat, anxiously waiting.

After ten minutes, the door of the private room was opened.

Ji Yihang jerked up and stumbled on his feet, almost missing his footing.

A hand held him up just in time, with a soft sigh, "Second brother."

When the brothers saw each other again after more than twenty years, Ji Yihang's eyes were instantly red, and he choked out a sob: "Fengmian"

He was used to being frugal, and even though Ying Ziji was now very rich, Wen Fengmian still dressed very plainly.

But these ordinary clothes were indeed difficult to hide his elegance.

The youngest number one researcher of the Ji family and even of the country.

The genius that everyone thought had fallen away.

Only when he actually met him did Ji Yihang confirm that Wen Fengmian was still alive.

"Fengmian, sit." Ji Yihang wiped his eyes and was busy introducing, "This is my youngest daughter, Ziggy, she's the same age as you, but it's her birthday in January."

"You're still her idol, I watched the isc international final too, you're amazing."

Ying Zidian nodded slightly, "Hello."

"Ying Shen, I know you like pigs." Ji Li immediately fished out another box from her school bag, "I bought you a crystal piglet especially for you."

And added proudly, "I bought it with my own pocket money."

Ying Ziji: "....."

Dudu, who had a little pink head poking out of his pocket, said, "....."

Ying Zidian took it: "Thank you."

"No thanks no thanks." Ji Li waved her hand, "You can just take me to do more questions for fun later."

Ying Ziji looked at Wen Fengmian: "....."

This, is the Ji family's style?

Doing questions for fun?

Wen Fengmian coughed lightly and just pretended not to hear.

Ji Yihang also pushed over a red envelope, "Dickey, this is a small token of appreciation from second uncle."

"No need." Ying Zigey confiscated it, "Your lab needs a lot of money too."

The Ji family didn't have a lot of money, some of it had been allocated by the state for experiments.

But it was also because there were many experimental projects in progress, and there were many materials that needed to be purchased.

Ji Yihang had only just completed the last experimental step and received a new amount of funds, otherwise he wouldn't have been able to come up with the cash.

"Second brother, she won't accept it." Wen Fengmian smiled and shook his head, "She has her own business."

"I know!" Ji Li raised her hand, "Ying Shen is a recognized rich woman in the entertainment industry."

Ying Ziji, who spends hundreds of millions every time she buys herbs: "....."

No, she's still poor. "

Ying Zidian thought for a brief moment and also took out a box, "This, for you."

Inside the box was a black cube that looked ordinary.

Ji Li did not recognise it.

But Ji Yihang's pupils shrank and he looked up sharply, "This, this is

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He stared at the black cube body with deadly disbelief.

It was only after a long time that Ji Yihang came back to his senses, "No, this is too precious to take, Little Li, return it."

Ji Li still didn't know what this was.

But since Ji Yihang had said so, she did as she was told.

Wen Fengmian took a thoughtful glance at the black square body, but was quite calm: "Second brother, don't get excited, Yao Yao still has it on hand, there is no shortage of such a one."

Ji Yihang's hand shook, "There's more?"

Ying Ziyang put her hand on her chin and gave a hint, "There are more."

Helvin had given her three pieces, which she couldn't use at the moment.

She knew that Ji Yihang was experimenting and it would be handy to have this.

Originally, Ying had intended to deliver the medicine.

But the Ji family was too closely connected to the ancient martial arts world, and to prevent things like Nie Chao from happening in the future, she had chosen this gift.

It was more appropriate than medicine.

Ji Yihang was a little dizzy, and the man was dumbfounded.

This black cube body was an energy device.

It was only available on the o-continent side.

The material came from a meteorite.

Only the meteorite was small and the technology had limitations, so a total of fifteen energy devices were eventually made.

The Ji family had one, bought from O-continent for a billion dollars, which emptied the funds of several laboratories.

Although Ji Yihang was about to be promoted, it was not the strand that the Ji family valued the most.

The money he gets for experiments every month is only one million, and some of the materials are not enough to buy, so he has to cut back on food and clothing.

This energy device, he really didn't even dare to think about it.

A billion dollars!

This niece of his had come up with so much money at his fingertips.

Ji Yihang remembered the title that Ji Li had just said –

A rich woman in the entertainment industry.

This was more than a big rich woman in the entertainment industry, a big rich woman of the century.

"It's still too expensive." Ji Yihang was a little ashamed, "I don't even know what to take to you guys."

He was not as good as Wen Fengmian, and after more than twenty years, he hadn't even reached the heights of Wen Fengmian's teenage years.

And because he was implicated in the failed island experiment at the time, the Ji family had never invested much in him, and a lot of the funds were pulled in by Mrs Ji.

Ying raised her eyes and smiled lightly, "You've taken care of Dad for so many years, this is nothing."

Speaking of this, Ji Li remembered something: "Ying Shen, you can sue Ying Zhending for abandoning you and send him to jail."

New evidence had come out on the internet.

It proves that Ying Zidian's handwriting was involved in the loss of Ying Zhenting back then.

He had deliberately arranged for a social gathering at that time and mobilised many of the Ying family's servants and street people to facilitate Ying Luwei to steal and throw away Ying Zidian.

Ying Ziji narrowed his eyes slightly, then, his eyelashes dropping, he said indifferently, "I'm afraid he won't live to see that time."

Ji Li was confused, didn't understand, but agreed: "That's right, living is a waste of air."

At the dinner table, the family was in a good mood.

Ji Yihang poured a cup of tea and raised his head, quite surprised: "Fengmian, why have you suddenly figured it out?"

Wen Fengmian shook his head, this time not answering, just smiling, "Second brother, let's eat."

Ying Ziji was silent.

She knew very well why Wen Fengmian had only really decided to go back to the imperial capital.

It was because she had met death poison mist in the o-continent university city.

The Ji family's comprehensive scientific research capability was not inferior to that of the o-continent side.

Moreover, many of the instruments, as well as scientific research materials, were only available to the Ji family and were kept secret from the public.

If you are not a researcher in the Ji family's laboratory, you are not qualified to access them.

The experiments on the island failed, but the experimental data was preserved.

These experimental data were all locked up in the Ji family.

Wen Fengmian intended to continue this experiment and trace the source of death's poisonous mist.

So, it was for her that Wen Fengmian had come back.

"Fengmian, where are you staying?" Ji Yihang was worried, "Is it safe? The Ji family side"

"Don't worry, second brother." Wen Fengmian coughed twice, "It's safe."

"That's good." Ji Yihang nodded, "There are no ancient martial artists on second brother's side, only your sister-in-law's side has one, but there is no way the strength can compare to Ji Yiyuan's side."

Ji Yiyuan, was the highest ranking member of the Ji family at the moment.

It was completely at odds with Ji Yihang.

Ji Yihang also suspected that Ji Yiyuan was responsible for the sudden error in the island experiment.

“Your sister-in-law isn’t bad, she’s just scared for a long time, afraid that you’ll bring me trouble when you return.” Ji Yihang sighed, “But you’re my brother, there’s no way I’ll give up for sure.”

“I’m sorry to her too, if she hadn’t helped me, I might not even have seen you.”

Wen Fengmian sighed softly, “I know.”

The Ji family’s infighting was too powerful, and coupled with the nature of ancient martial artists, people would die every now and then.

“Seeing you, then I’m relieved.” Ji Yihang said, “I’ll contact your sister-in-law and take you home for a look.”

After making the call, he spoke again, “You can go back at night, you shouldn’t have to worry about the lab side, with your ability, you will definitely be able to go back.”

Wen Fengmian nodded, “I’ll trouble second brother.”

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After the four of them finished eating, they went around outside a few more times.

When Ji Yihang drove home, it was already evening.

Mrs Ji had prepared a table of dishes and was waiting.

“This is your sister-in-law.” Ji Yihang introduced, “Madam, my second brother, you’ve seen the picture.”

Wen Fengmian nodded, “Second sister-in-law.”

Madam Ji stood up, shook hands with Wen Fengmian and spoke lightly, “I really don’t like you, I even wish you weren’t alive, but I married him, then you’re my brother too, one honor and one glory.”

Things had come to this point, there was nothing that could be done.

Wen Fengmian was showing his face in front of the public, even if Ji Yihang didn’t pick him up and bring him back, the other factions on the Ji family’s side would do it.

Ying Ziji took off his baseball cap and was polite: “Second aunt.”

Mrs Ji turned her head and was inevitably stunned at the sight of the girl.

It was so beautiful.

When Madame Ji was young, she was also a beauty at the Institute, and because she was not a member of Ji’s family, there were many people who chased her.

One of the reasons she would marry Ji Yihang was indeed because of his excellent looks.

Madame Ji had also seen pictures of Ying Ziji.

But she had to admit that she looked even better in person than in the photo.

Now Ying Zidian finally put her heart down.

There were so many people in the Ji family, but Wen Fengmian had only mentioned Ji Yihang, which meant that the others were not important.

Then she didn't need to pay attention to them.

The good thing was that Ji Yihang's family were all very kind to Wen Fengmian.

Madam Ji took out a very delicate jewellery box, "Yaoyao, right, second aunt has prepared something nice for you, just to match a girl of your age, take a look and pick whatever you like."

Ji Li: "?????"

Who had told her then that she had no idols or cousins?

Was the mutiny that fast?

Face value, indeed, was a boon.

Ji Li grunted, got her hard-earned phone and started to hit the list with Ying Ziji.

Ji Yihang was also confused by Mrs. Ji's operation, and in the end, could only explain to Wen Fengmian: "Your sister-in-law likes pretty ones."

"....."

Wen Fengmian coughed: "Second brother, Xiao Li is your youngest daughter, and you have children?"

"Ah, yes." Ji Yihang smiled, "I have another son called Ji Xun, only he's been sent out for practice and won't be back until next month, oh yeah this is his picture."

He pulled out the photo from his phone album and showed it to Wen Fengmian.

In the photo was a young man in his early twenties, wearing a dark blue uniform.

He had inherited the advantages of Ji Yihang and Madam Ji, with deep, three-dimensional and handsome features.

Wen Fengmian pondered slightly, recalling that the Ji family also had an experimental base at sea.

It seemed that Ji Xun had gone out to sea.

To be able to go to that experimental base at sea required not only a certain level of scientific research ability, but also no less physical skill.

Ji Yihang added, "Xiao Xun has practiced some, and he also said he was going to apply for the ibi position."

On the other side.

Of course Ying confiscated Mrs. Ji's jewellery, and she had a present for her.

It was a cheongsam.

Madame Ji took the cheongsam and went to change in her bedroom.

The phone rang and Ying Zidian picked it up: "Grandpa."

"Ziggy, Grandpa is just giving you a word, you don't need to worry about the rest." There, Master Zhong was silent for a moment before speaking, "Zhong Manhua, she—"

Before he could finish the rest of his sentence, he was interrupted by a loud "bang".

Master Zhong froze and had a bad feeling in his heart, "Dickey, what's going on over there?"

Ying Zidian pressed the phone, her eyebrows cool, and looked up.

The security door of Ji Yihang's house had been kicked open.

In came a team of men, dressed in uniform.

The leader was a middle-aged man wearing a badge on the right lapel of his shirt.

On it was the word "Kee".

The middle-aged man flicked his lapel, his face was cold and stern, with a murderous intent.

He didn't even look at Ying Zidian, but turned his head and ordered the men behind him, "Two traitors, arrest them."

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The people referred to were Wen Fengmian and Ji Yihang.

The middle-aged man was the person sent by the faction of Ji Yi Yuan, who was currently the most powerful in the Ji family.

They had been watching Ji Yihang for a long time.

They were just waiting for him to meet with Wen Fengmian and then capture both brothers.

No one knew how much of Wen Fengmian's ability was still there after these twenty years had passed.

But just by the mere fact that Wen Fengmian had trained two high school seniors at once, it proved that his intelligence and talent were still there.

There was absolutely no way that Wen Fengmian could be allowed to enter the research room alive.

Mrs. Ji heard the commotion and immediately ran out, her face slightly white: "What do you want?"

"Madam Ji, just a routine greeting." The middle-aged man was still polite to her, "If there are really no results, we will send the person back safely."

Madame Ji was shaking with anger, "You're lying!"

When the island experiment failed, Ji Yihang was taken away in the same way.

When he came back, he wasted half his life.

"There's no traitor." Ying Ziji hung up the phone in his hand and stood up, "No one is going to be arrested either."

"Ying Shen." Ji Li had obviously heard about these people from Ji Yihang and his wife a long time ago, she pulled Ying Zigui back, "Don't start a fight with them, there are ancient martial artists in here."

A beginner in ancient martial arts was capable of going a black belt in taekwondo with one punch.

Not to mention, the two ancient martial artists beside the middle-aged man had a cultivation level of at least ten years.

It was only after Ji Li had added super words that she knew that Ying Zigui's body was good.

But ordinary people, there was really no way to compare with ancient martial artists.

Fearing that she had never heard of ancient martial artists, Ji Li added, "They can really kill people."

Ying Zidian didn't respond.

She looked up and shook her head slightly in one direction.

Ji Li noticed her movement, "Ying Shen, what are you looking at?"

Ying Zigui withdrew her gaze: "Nothing, my neck is tired, I'm turning around."

"Oh, I know you, top student in the entrance exams, first place in the ISC international final, very impressive, there's no one else in the Ji family's junior generation who has won such an international award at your age." The middle-aged man turned around and looked at the girl indifferently, smiling, "But unfortunately, even with the Mu family, the Nie family and the fifth family together backing you up, they can't control the internal affairs of the Ji family."

The Mu family and the Nie family they weren't afraid at all.

If it was someone from the Fifth Family's old residence side, they would still take a step back.

Those people, after all, were the ones who truly had the talent for trigonometry and would pass the Fifth Family on.

The group of Fifth Family's sons and daughters who had split off, although known to the outside world, were just a group of ordinary people, but just

The Imperial City Ji Family had the ancient martial world at its back, and was connected to the O Continent scientific research world.

In true reckoning, the Mu and Nie families weren't enough.

"A warrant issued by the Inner Academy itself." The middle-aged man stopped looking at Ying Ziji and flipped his hand and took out a white piece of paper with a red seal on it, "Wen Fengmian, you don't

think that just because you changed your surname and left the Ji Family for so long, you don't have to abide by the rules of the Ji Family, do you?"

Ji Yihang's expression changed drastically.

There were many laboratories in the Ji Family, and there was only one research institute.

It was divided into the outer and inner courtyards.

The inner courtyard was where things were really said.

Whatever actions of the Ji Family were approved by the Inner Academy.

If it was really a warrant from the Inner House, then things would be big.

As long as one was a member of the Ji family, one had to obey the orders of the Inner Court.

"Even if it's a traitor, there has to be a reason, right?" Ji Yihang just wanted to laugh, "It's not like we can blame Feng Mian for what happened back then, can't it be that he, Ji Yiyuan, can even be in charge of the inner court?"

The middle-aged man's face sank and his gaze was harsh, "Ji Yihang, watch your words."

If this hat was slapped on, the traitor would be Ji Yiyuan.

"Wen Fengmian, you are the first researcher, you are responsible for ninety percent of the experiment's failure." The middle-aged man spoke coldly, "So many people died and you ran away yourself, shouldn't you repent?"

"The investment in the island experiment is not just the Ji family." Wen Fengmian was calm, "O Continent and the Imperial Capital University have the same, how my experiment failed, you guys know very well."

"Cut the crap." The middle-aged man changed his expression, not wanting to say any more, "Take it away."

Two ancient martial artists stepped forward and raised their hands towards Wen Fengmian's shoulders to grab them.

But they didn't manage to touch Wen Fengmian, their arms suddenly shook and they just fell down, still twitching on the ground.

Ji Li was startled and backed up violently: "What happened to them?"

Ying Ziji rolled up her sleeves, carelessly: "I don't know, sheep epilepsy, I guess."

She didn't do anything, she just brought a herb with her and removed the aroma.

This herb could only target very low-level ancient martial artists, making the internal energy in their bodies riotous and unable to coalesce.

If the meridians were not unblocked in time, it was likely that their internal energy would be completely destroyed.

Although the middle-aged man had ancient martial artists with him, he did not understand this ancient martial thing.

He looked at the two ancient martial artists who were on the ground and stiffened.

Before the middle-aged man could react, he received an overhead kick to the head and was just kicked out of the living room.

The force was so heavy that the middle-aged man passed out with a tight chest.

Ying Ziji looked at Ji Li who had retrieved his leg.

“Heh heh.” Ji Li rubbed his head, a little embarrassed, “I’m strong and I’ve also learnt to fight.”

“We also let Little Li learn some self-defence techniques.” Mrs Ji hugged Ji Li and pursed her lips, “Trouble, they will definitely come again.”

No matter what means Ji Yiyuan had used to get the inner courtyard to issue the warrant, they were not safe.

“Don’t worry.” Ying Ziyi walked forward and slowly kicked the other two ancient martial artists out as well.

Then he half-crouched down, took a clothesline and began to empty the pockets of the middle-aged man and the two ancient martial artists.

Ji Li was a bit puzzled: “Ying Shen, what are you doing?”

“Taking the money and buying the door.”

“.....”

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The other side.

Nie family.

“Young master.” Yun Shan scratched his head after saluting, “The Ji family went, but they all fell down, third brother is still over there watching, I’ll come back and give you a message.”

They had always guarded against the Ji family.

To be honest, most of those ancient martial artists sent by the Ji family in the ancient martial world were all martial apprentices.

Ancient martial artists were also divided into ranks, according to the year of cultivation, and the level of cultivation.

Martial apprentices are the lowest of the bunch.

Not even five years of cultivation.

Yun Shan felt that he could hammer ten Martial Apprentices to death with one hand.

I really didn't know where the Ji family got the courage to do that.

Fu Yun Shen nodded his head.

He glanced at the vibrating phone and picked it up.

"Fu boy, is Ziji next to you?" Elder Zhong couldn't get through to Ying Zidian, so he called, anxious, "I heard something ringing on her side just now, and then the phone cut out, is everything alright?"

"No." Fu Yunshen smiled lightly, "I'm watching her, don't let her mess around."

"Oh oh." Elder Zhong was convinced, "I heard that Feng Mian's family came looking for him? How did it go?"

Although Wen Fengmian had been secretly on the island at the time, he had also come out and spent a few days at the Imperial University.

Elder Zhong happened to have been to the Imperial University at that time as well, which was why he found Wen Fengmian familiar.

Only because of the strong secrecy, he did not know about the Ji family.

"Quite good." Fu Yunshen answered one by one, "They were having dinner, and Uncle Wen's family treated him very well."

Master Zhong let go of his mind at this and ended the call.

"Young master." Yunshan spoke cautiously, "Do you dare to say that in Miss Ying's presence?"

"Mm, don't dare." Fu Yun Shen's peach blossom eyes lowered and he hooked his lips, smiling demonically, "She's in charge of me."

Yunshan: "....."

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Ji family.

The middle-aged man ended up returning without any success and lost two ancient martial artists, making Ji Yiyuan thunderously angry.

"Is it hard for him to have ancient martial talent?" Ji Yiyuan was puzzled, "Although these two ancient martial artists are not strong, they are still ancient martial artists."

Only ancient martial artists were able to deal with ancient martial artists.

The middle-aged man's head still hurt after receiving that kick from Ji Li: "Sorry, Master, my subordinate didn't know."

"No more arrests, or else it will attract the attention of the dean, send someone directly to tell Wen Fengmian that he can enter the Institute." Ji Yiyuan looked gloomy, "But we have one condition."

"That experimental project with O Continent, give it to him, and only after he finishes it will he be able to continue the experiment that year."

Ji Yiyuan was not in control of the Inner Academy, but several of the Vice Presidents of the Inner Academy were on his side.

The dean was neutral, no one was biased and only looked at the results.

The middle-aged man was slightly surprised, "Master, you are talking about that experimental project?"

As far as he knew, that experimental project, because of the lack of certain kinds of materials, was going to be a 100% failure.

Once it failed, the o-continent side would blame it and the Ji family would not be able to bear the responsibility.

That was why no one from the Ji family dared to touch it.

Ji Yiyuan's eyes narrowed slightly and he hummed, "Not bad."

The Ji family, needed a person to take the blame.

Since Wen Fengmian had returned, if not him, who would be chosen?