

Boss Lady 461

Chapter 461

Back then, Ji Yiyuan also went to sign up for that experiment on the island.

Although he was accepted, in the end he could only stay on the periphery, the core area was not accessible to him at all.

But Ji Yiyuan was just as glad that he didn't end up going in.

Otherwise, he would be the one lying in a hospital bed right now.

Ji Yiyuan also went to find out how exactly Wen Fengmian had survived, and even wondered if an ancient doctor had saved him.

The remains of the fellows who died back then are still radioactive to this day.

In particular, the death poisonous mist that had contaminated them was also stored away by the Ji family and kept in a safe place, not daring to touch it easily.

But Ji Yiyuan investigated for a long time, and all the traces proved that Wen Fengmian went to Qing Shui County alone, dragging his mutilated body with him.

He later found a wife, who even ran away with his eldest daughter.

It was not an ordinary tragedy.

If there was anyone else helping Wen Fengmian, could he have lived in that poverty alleviation area in Qing Shui County for so long?

In Ji Yiyuan's eyes was a strong murderous look.

He had only managed to get to his current position in the Ji family, and he could not afford to lose all his success because of Wen Fengmian.

He had to get rid of Wen Fengmian.

Originally, he had two ancient martial artists with more than ten years of cultivation beside him.

But a while ago, I don't know what kind of change there was within the ancient martial arts world.

He was not allowed to be summoned by his family, and Ji Yiyuan was not qualified to enter the ancient martial world, only that he heard it was related to the Hall of Justice.

All the big and small ancient martial arts families have called back their ancient martial artists who were outside, leaving only the most weak martial arts apprentices.

It is true that martial arts apprentices can easily deal with black belts in Taekwondo, but there is no telling if they can successfully assassinate Wen Fengmian.

It was fine if it was done quietly, but if it scared the snake, the loss would not be worth it.

“Go, get on the nok forum.” Ji Yiyuan thought carefully and mused, “First post a bounty, don’t say who to kill, post some of the information up.”

“Designate a marksman or a hypnotist to do it, not a killer, it’s still easy to be found.”

A marksman, as long as his equipment kept up, would be able to shoot his head off from a few hundred metres away.

A hypnotist, on the other hand, would be even safer.

The middle-aged man nodded, “Yes, Master.”

“Right, there’s also that Shanghai City Ying family.” Ji Yiyuan frowned, “What the hell is going on now?”

Because of Wen Fengmian, he had finished reading “Miles of Love”, but the end result was not what he thought it would be.

“Master, you told me to follow the news on the internet, and I read it.” The middle-aged man said, “The adopted daughter that Madam Ying favoured is actually an illegitimate daughter, and it seems that Madam Ying is now in hospital and hasn’t woken up yet.”

“So?” Ji Yiyuan’s brow furrowed even more, “What about the Ying family head?”

“Originally, the liver source has been matched.” The middle-aged man then replied, “But now that the hospital can’t find the bastard daughter’s person, the operation will have to go backwards, so I’m afraid that the Ying family head won’t last long.”

“Tsk.” Ji Yiyuan laughed coldly, “Forget it, I still want to cooperate with the Ying family for a bit, but it seems there is no need for that.”

Although he was too lazy to pull the strings of Ying Ziji, he didn’t think of moving either.

The Ji family had a partnership with the Imperial University and Ying Zidian was a highly valued seedling at the Imperial University.

“I have some idea about that experimental project that is competing with Ji Yihang.” Ji Yiyuan ordered again, “Ask Miss Yan to come over, and I’ll discuss it with her.”

This time, he would make sure to wipe out Wen Fengmian and Ji Yihang, so that they could never turn around again.

After the middle-aged man finished his salute, he went down to prepare.

**

Shanghai City.

After leaving the old Ying family residence that day, Ying Yuexuan returned to the house that Jing Hongzhen had rented.

But she didn’t get to go in.

Because she was told by the landlord that Jing Hongzhen had checked out.

Ying Yuexuan had some bank cards on her, so she went to the bank again to withdraw money.

However, the money didn't come out either.

All the assets of the Ying family had been frozen under the suppression of the business circle in the capital, so naturally she could not use them.

Ying Yuexuan was in a complete panic.

Previously, she had wanted to completely replace Ying Zidian and become the eldest young lady of the Ying family, so that everyone's attention would be focused on her.

But now, with one change after another, Ying Yuexuan only wants to live the rest of her life without worrying about food and clothing.

But this idea, too, could not be accomplished.

She doesn't even have a place to live.

Today is the third day that Ying Yuexuan has been wandering outside, and as she is hungry, she finally calls Jing Hongzhen's phone.

Ying Yuexuan whispered: "Mum, where are you? I have no money, can you give me some money?"

"What are you talking about?" On the other end of the line, Jing Hongzhen seemed surprised, "Aren't you the eldest young lady of the Ying family? What do you have to do with me? Why should I care about you? I got all the money myself, why should I give it to you?"

This sentence struck Ying Yuexuan like a thunderbolt.

She couldn't believe it: "..... mum?"

"Well, I will be leaving China soon." Ying Hongzhen also said one more sentence very patiently, "This mobile number is not needed, don't call ah, I haven't raised you, your mother is Zhong Manhua."

The phone was hung up just like that.

When I called again, I only got a notice of an empty number.

Ying Hongzhen had cancelled the mobile phone number.

Ying Yuexuan's face was pale and she was sweating coldly.

She couldn't go abroad and she couldn't go to university.

Now she had no money and no one wanted her, what should she do?

Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips, walked to the place where she had been yesterday and slowly squatted down.

She hugged her head and couldn't help but cry out loud.

Ying Yuexuan was not stupid. She knew that the letter must have been sent by Ying Zidian.

If only she hadn't done anything from the beginning, and had known to stop her losses in time.

If she had stayed in the Ying family and not provoked Ying Zidian, things would not be like this today.
Now, instead of gaining more, she had lost everything she had.

But in this world, there were no ifs.

**

After receiving news from Shanghai, Yunshan reported to Fu Yunshen: "Young master, Ying Yuexuan doesn't have much money on her and has started wandering."

That woman, Jing Hongzhen, was really cruel, she didn't take Ying Yuexuan seriously from the beginning to the end.

Unlike Zhong Manhua, who had at least doted on Ying Yuexuan for more than ten years.

It's true that if you don't belong to a family, you won't enter one.

Fu Yunshen nodded slightly and tapped his finger lightly: "The customs port?"

"Keeping an eye on it." Yunshan nodded, "Jing Hongzhen will definitely not be able to leave the border."

They hadn't touched Jing Hongzhen so that she could bring down the Ying family.

The property that Jing Hongzhen had transferred from the Ying family would be handed over to Ying Tianru when the time came.

Moreover, Jing Hongzhen had instigated Ying Yuexuan to throw Ying Zidian away, so there was no way she could be released.

More than twenty years have passed since the lawsuit was filed, but she could be sent straight to jail for misappropriating funds.

Fu Yunshen gave a faint hint.

When Yunshan was about to leave, he couldn't resist and asked, "Young master, you haven't seen Miss Ying for three days, have you?"

Ying Ziyi had been following Wen Fengmian and dealing with the Ji family recently, so she had been very busy during this time.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyelashes slowly and methodically, smiling seemingly.

At this moment, Yunshan's legs trembled as he truly felt the presence of killing energy.

He immediately scattered and ran away.

He shut up, he couldn't be assassinated.

**

The other side.

Ji Yihang's home.

Ji Yi Yuan didn't send anyone else over, but the Inner House did come.

The Inner House would agree to that proposal of Ji Yi Yuan's, not because it was totally biased towards Ji Yi Yuan, but because it was indeed a good idea.

There had been no one to take on this experimental project, and it was also a problem.

It was just as well that Wen Fengmian had returned, so that he would make up for his work.

This way, when the time comes to deliver the results of the experiment to the O Continent side, and the experiment doesn't work out, they will push Wen Fengmian out in the process.

But if it succeeds, accordingly, the inner court will protect Wen Fengmian, send ancient martial artists to come and also award merit awards.

The competition in the Ji family was so cruel, without some skills, one would not be able to survive.

"Fengmian, you absolutely cannot take this experiment." Ji Yihang pounded the table heavily after sending the people from the inner courtyard away, all angry and laughing, "Ji Yiyuan did it on purpose, he knew that no one could complete this experiment and deliberately let you come."

Madam Ji also spoke up, looking grave, "Indeed you can't take it, if you do, you're dead, I'll ask my father's side and see if we can push it through."

Over the years, Ji Yiyuan had made too many small moves.

He had taken advantage of some experimental projects and used the same method to bring down several strong rivals who were competing with him.

It was impossible to prevent.

Especially since Ji Yiyuan has enlisted a lot of scientific talent, and no one in the Ji family has been able to match him yet.

Wen Fengmian didn't say anything, he was reading the documents sent over from the inner courtyard, thinking.

"Second uncle, second aunt, don't worry." Ying Ziji leaned back in his chair, his eyebrows sparse, "This experiment, Dad and I took it on."

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"Picked up picked up?" Ji Yihang first froze, and then his tone became serious, "Ziggy, you may not know that exams and hands-on experiments are not the same."

Theoretical knowledge and scientific research are indeed two different things.

The international final, as far as Ji's family was concerned, was just fine with the questions in the team competition.

The individual competition was about time, and the questions were all very simple.

Ji Yihang knows very well that many students who have gone to university have some difficulty in experimenting, even those who have scored high marks in the entrance exams.

Not to mention, these experiments of Ji's family can be much more difficult than the university physics and chemistry experiments.

It's not even in the same league.

"The Ji family doesn't have these materials." Ji Yihang pointed to a line on the document, "I don't know if there are any over in o continent, but I guess there's no access to buy them over here in China, there's really no way to do it."

Even the inner courtyard of the Ji family hadn't bought it, so it was clear how sinister Ji Yiyuan's intentions were.

"It's possible to pick it up." Wen Fengmian agreed instead, smiling faintly, "Yaoyao, papa will give you a hand."

Ying Ziyang raised her eyebrows slightly, "Dad, you have to know that I'm quite lazy, I'll give you a hand down."

Three hundred years had passed, and Earth's technology was developing at a rapid pace, changing day by day.

If she were to do this biochemical experiment, she would not be as good as Wen Fengmian.

Wen Fengmian sighed and snickered, "Thought I could retire."

Ying Zidian picked up the phone and nodded slightly, "I'm going out for a while."

"Dickey, hey!" Ji Yihang didn't call out, he turned his head, "Fengmian, why didn't you stop and stop her, she doesn't know how difficult this experiment is, don't you know that? We can't buy the materials."

It was said that scientific research knew no borders, but there was competition in every field.

The o-continent side needed to cooperate with the Ji family but also guarded against them.

Mrs Ji shook her head and sighed, going to the kitchen to prepare lunch.

"Second brother." Wen Fengmian coughed twice, "Yaoyao she's the number one researcher in Helvin's lab, very hands-on."

"Which lab is she the first researcher of? Imperial Capital University? That's also wait!" Ji Yihang suddenly reacted, somewhat shocked, "He-, Helvin? Is that the Helvin I know?"

Wen Fengmian smiled, "How many other Helvins are there in the international arena?"

Helvin, that was the real top figure in the field of scientific research.

Apart from Manuel, there were only two other people who could match him.

The most powerful professor on the Ji family's side was also a step behind Helvin.

This is especially true when the Laurent family and the Venus Group joined forces a while ago to invest 300 billion in Hervin's laboratory, which was a world-wide sensation.

The Ji family has always been concerned about scientific research news.

As if struck by lightning, Ji Yihang was incapable of accepting it for a while, and he muttered, "I'll slow down, let me slow down, my God"

Hurwin ah!

There was no access on the Chinese side, but not so with Helvin.

Although biochemistry wasn't Helvin's field of study, he had a wide range of contacts.

After this project of the space carrier came out, someone from the Ji family's side also wanted to go and join it, but they were rejected.

But Ying Zigui, who is already the number one researcher in Helvin's lab.

Who can compare to that?

"Second brother, don't say anything out loud." Wen Fengmian paused, "It's not safe."

Ji Yihang nodded heavily, "I know the importance of the matter, don't worry, I won't even tell your sister-in-law."

Wen Fengmian went on to read the experimental documents, picked up a pen and began to annotate.

Although he had been living incognito in Qing Shui County, he hadn't forgotten to follow the field of scientific research.

It was just that his hands were still a bit rusty.

Ji Yihang was still dizzy and didn't even know how he had managed to get to the kitchen.

He saw Mrs Ji taking a few pieces of meat out of the fridge and got hungry: "Madam, I want to eat fried chicken legs."

"No." Mrs. Ji chopped the meat on the counter with the kitchen knife without looking up, "Here are the roast lamb chops from Yoyo, and the cola chicken wings from Xiao Li, and the roast pork with potatoes from Feng Mian, none of them are yours, so don't touch them."

"....."

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Outside.

Ying was on the phone to Helvin.

"Professor, I need some ingredients." She gave a few names, "Can you get them for me?"

Helvin listened, "Biochemical materials? I'll ask, you wait first."

Ying Ziji leaned against the wall, her posture lazy.

Five minutes later, Helwyn replied, "I can get it, how much do you need? I'll ask my assistant to send it to you after I've bought it."

Ying added the number of grams: "That's all, the money will be deducted from my share of the experiment."

"No need for that, it's not anything expensive." Helvin said as he took notes, "But it's really hard to buy from you, the old fellow I know said that these materials are not for sale, he did me a favour and gave them to me, the money didn't cost much."

Ying nodded his head.

If Helvin hadn't asked for them himself, he wouldn't have been able to buy them.

"No, Ying, you do biochemical experiments?" Helwyn finally noticed something was wrong, "What happened to the promised graduation to my side? I thought you were busy."

"....."

Ying pressed his head, "Professor, I can explain this."

"The Ji family." Helvin listened and thought for a moment, "I know this family, there are indeed many scientific geniuses in it, it's just that the system is too cruel."

For those who were only concerned about Helwyn, the Ji family did have a bigger reputation than the Mu family and the Nie family.

On the side, there was the voice of the assistant.

It was small, but Ying had good ears and heard it clearly.

"Professor, is that the Ji family? Someone of them got into Manuel's lab last year?"

Ying Ziji's eyes narrowed slightly, "Manuel?"

She also learned later from her assistant that the reason the Pazzi family had pulled out was that they had entered into a partnership with the Taylor family to invest in Manuel's experimental project together.

Everyone in the circle knew that Manuel and Helvin were rivals, although they worked in two completely different fields.

Originally, Manuel's laboratory had the support of two of the four major wealthy families on the O Continent, and it was meant to be an advantage over Helven.

But no one expected that the Laurent family gave out, along with the Venus group.

But of course, Herven, the optimist, didn't even bother to pay special attention to Manuel.

As far as he was concerned, only the experiment mattered, nothing else could compare.

"Whatever about them." Sure enough, Helwyn just waved his hand and said to Ying Zidian again, "Ying, you give me the address."

After Ying ended the call, a message came on WeChat.

[Little friend, someone is thinking of you.]

**

Twenty minutes later.

Ying Zidian got out of the taxi.

She lifted the brim of her hat and looked ahead.

The man stood under the streetlight, his body slender.

The sunlight tinted his eyebrows pale gold, and he was as handsome as a god.

Ying Ziji walked over to him.

Fu Yunshen turned around and lifted his arm, taking the girl in his arms: "We haven't seen each other for four days, and we're talking about long-distance love?"

Only when he held her could he feel that he was still alive.

"It's kind of a free day." Ying Ziji's head rested on his shoulder, "I'll be busy again after a while."

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes twitched, his tone low: "Yao Yao, look at my eyes."

Ying Ziyang lifted her head, "What?"

The two of them were very close to each other.

She looked for a moment, then raised her hand and put her fingers over his eyes.

She could feel a tingling tickle in her palm, the brush of his eyelashes against her hand.

She did like his eyes.

They had the sparkle of stars in them.

"Hmm? Didn't see it, huh?" Fu Yunshen's head dipped slightly, pressing closer, "Then look again."

His peach blossom eyes were deeply lidded, a gentle hue floating in his light amber pupils.

Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows.

It was true that she saw nothing, but she felt him discharge even more.

It was almost like drowning someone in it.

Fu Yunshen gave her a free hand and rubbed her head, "I have someone I like in my eyes."

"Mmm." Ying Ziji's head was buried again, lazily, still in her usual smooth tone, "I also hold the person I like."

"The ability to learn is strong." Fu Yunshen laughed lowly, "I'm coaxed into it."

After a while, Ying Ziyi straightened up, "Speaking of which, I haven't called Grandpa back yet."

"Go ahead." Fu Yunshen took out his phone, "I'll fix a midday lunch."

"Grandpa." Ying Ziji dialed the phone, "I'm done, what did you want to talk to me about the other day?"

"It's not about anything." Old Master Zhong froze, then reacted, shook his head and spoke, "Didn't Zhong Manhua know about the illegitimate daughter thing? Then passed out."

"When I called you at that time, she was in a bad condition and hadn't woken up yet."

Ying Zigu's voice was light, with little emotion: "Is she awake now?"

"Yes, she's awake, but -" Elder Zhong couldn't stop sighing, "Look, she's turned into this now."

He flipped the phone screen over, filming the hospital bed and showing it to Ying Zigey.

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Chapter 463

It was a white hospital bed.

On the bed, Zhong Manhua is wearing a hospital gown, her face is pale and bloodless, and several layers of gauze are wrapped around her head.

The situation looks very bad.

Surprisingly, when Zhong Manhua saw the camera, she remained quiet and smiled.

But the smile was a bit weird, like a puppet on a string.

Ying Ziyang was still unmoved, her eyes very light: "Mental problems?"

"The doctor said she was greatly stimulated and the hippocampus in her brain was affected." Elder Zhong rubbed his eyes, "Not only has her memory been damaged, she's also imagined a world of her own and can't get out."

"It's being treated with medication, but there's a chance it won't be cured for the rest of her life."

"You called her and she didn't respond." Elder Zhong sighed again, "When she did respond, she would tell people how cute and beautiful her baby was."

It was then that Ying noticed that Zhong Manhua was still holding a small Muppet in her arms, which she would occasionally stroke a few times.

"Ziggy, this is her fault, you don't need to have any psychological burden." Elder Zhong added, "You go and get busy."

After ending the call, Elder Zhong looked at Zhong Manhua with despondency, "Do you think that if she regained her sanity, she would really realise her mistake?"

Even he didn't expect that Zhong Manhua would be stimulated into a nervous breakdown.

On the side, Ying Tianru shook his head and smiled bitterly, "I don't know."

Elder Zhong sighed, "Tianru, you look after your mother, I'll go and draw up the divorce papers."

Ying Tianru nodded his head, his lips pursed.

He also knew about Ying Yuexuan's homelessness, but he didn't feel anything special about it.

But it's true that the family ties of more than ten years are not fake, the human heart is complicated and it's not that easy to let go of it all.

Ying Tianru transferred a sum of money to Ying Yuexuan, which was enough for her to live a normal life for a few years.

He would not bother with the rest.

That would not be fair to Ying Yuexuan.

"The child! My child!" On the hospital bed, Zhong Manhua suddenly panicked and struggled to sit up from the bed, her eyes full of fear, "The child is lost, have you seen my child?"

Her movements were so great that she ripped the bottle off.

"Doctor!" Ying Tianru's complexion changed and he immediately rang the bell, "Doctor!"

The doctor in charge of nursing quickly came over, he checked Zhong Manhua's condition, "Mr. Ying, please step back, she's having another attack, we need to give her a sedative."

The two nurses then stepped forward and held Zhong Manhua down.

Ying Tianru clenched his fist and took a step back, "Trouble."

Zhong Manhua had been in this state for the past few days.

One moment she was giggling, the next she was crying in pain.

After the sedative was injected, Zhong Manhua gradually calmed down.

She leaned back on the bed again, her eyes dull, not knowing what she was imagining in her head again.

Ying Tianru pressed the corner of the blanket and whispered, "Mum, do you regret it?"

Zhong Manhua was still immersed in her own world and did not respond, laughing twice every now and then.

Regret, but it was too late.

For the rest of her life, she would live in the torment of regret, trapped by virtual illusions.

**

The other side.

Ying Ziji called Madam Ji to say she would go back for dinner in the evening, and then went to a buffet restaurant with Fu Yunshen.

Preventing the customers in the shop from recognising them, both of them sat at the corner most seats.

“You really think she realised her mistake?” Seeing that the girl seemed to be still pondering, Fu Yunshen poked her face and spoke, “No, not yet actually, if she really realized her mistake, she wouldn’t have constructed a virtual world for herself.”

“Xue Sheng and I have talked about similar symptoms to hers, this type of case, they just want to escape reality and don’t want to take any responsibility.”

“Don’t talk about her.” Ying faded, “It stopped caring a long time ago, I was thinking about the Kee family.”

People make mistakes, they are meant to be given a chance.

But one mistake after another, and everything wears clean away.

If she didn’t regain consciousness in time to wake up, she was going to die in the Ying family completely because she was abused by the blood draw.

“You are going to join this experimental project of the Ji family with uncle?” Fu Yunshen poured her a glass of juice, “Do you need help?”

“Yes.” Ying nodded, “You told me that the Norton University side has researched that death poison mist is a product of alchemy, and dad said that the death poison mist we met is still somewhat different from the one he met then, to be stronger.”

“The research materials are all in the Ji family, I don’t need dad to tell me that this experiment is going to go ahead.”

Who was it that killed Fu Liu Ying.

And who, again, wanted Wen Fengmian and the geniuses of O Continent University City to die so badly.

Whether it was the former or the latter, she would have to track it down as well.

When she had first treated Master Fu, she had actually sensed that the toxin in Master Fu’s body was somewhat like one created by alchemy, only it was not obvious.

“You check.” Fu Yunshen’s arm rested on the back of his chair, lifting his eyes and smiling, “I have a big target, I’ll hold it for you in front.”

“Sir, take it easy.” Ying raised her eyebrows slightly, “You can’t let me go without a boyfriend, can you?”

Before Fu Yunshen could respond, Dudu poked his little head out of his pocket again with great glee, and made a humming sound to indicate that there was still it.

“.....”

Fu Yunshen glanced at Dudu, smirking.

He was a little sorry that he had matched her with such a small teacup pig at the time, causing her to carry it around with her now.

Dudu pulled his head back again with pride.

The phone on the table vibrated and Fu Yunshen glanced at it, "Yoyo, good news, Jing Hongzhen has been arrested and sentenced to life imprisonment, the assets of the Ying Group, I've had them fully transferred to Ying Tianru."

"Hmm." Ying Ziyi had one hand on her chin, "You just handle it."

"It's not convenient for me to go to the lab." After thinking about it, she took Dudu out of her pocket, "Then I'll trouble your boyfriend to look after your baby pig for me."

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes twitched slightly, his peach blossom eyes raised, unhurriedly, "Sure."

Dudu: "....."

No, it doesn't want to.

**

Because there had been no liver source and Ying Yuexuan had gone to another city, Ying Zhending could barely stay in the hospital.

Ying Tianru came to see him one last time: "The Ying family is running out of money, dad, and when the last payment runs out, you'll have to leave the hospital."

"Ying Tianliu!" Ying Ting Ting was furious, "Whose son are you? How dare you do this?"

"Mr. Ying, I don't want to call you father anymore." Ying Tianliu pressed his hand to his head and sneered, "You've ruined four people, isn't that enough?"

Zhong Manhua had been admitted to a mental hospital, Ying Zigui had been abused by blood drawings, and Ying Yuexuan had fallen.

Even he, too, had been ruined.

Originally, he was able to have a good family.

"What did I ruin for four people?" Ying Zhending refused to admit it and laughed coldly, "What did I do? Just cheating? What's wrong? Aren't there a lot of such things in luxury families?"

He was already focused enough on his career.

It was also an accident that Ying Yuexuan was left with Jing Hongzhen back then.

At that time, he was still in love with Jing Hongzhen, so he listened to her proposal to get rid of Ying Zidian and let Ying Yuexuan into the Ying family.

The Ying family would only be inherited by Ying Tianru anyway, so it didn't matter who the daughter was.

Later, Ying Yuexuan was so good that Ying Zhending looked at her differently.

"Just cheating?" Ying Tianru was already too angry and calmed down, "Then I'll tell you, do you know how your illness came about? It was Jing Hongzhen who moved, you really deserved it."

Ying Zhending's expression changed: "What are you saying?!"

He had liver failure and it was related to Jing Hongzhen?

He remembered that during that time, Jing Hongzhen would bring him food.

Could it be that

"That bitch!" The veins on Ying Zhen Ting's forehead jumped, "Where is she? Quickly arrest her, I want to kill her!"

Ying Tianru didn't want to say another word to Ying Zhending and stood up, his gaze cold: "The law will punish you, but I don't know if you'll still be saved when the trial comes, I won't care about you."

He turned his head and left the ward without a second thought.

He was so angry that Ying Zhending shouted behind him.

In a moment of anger and rage, Ying Zhending passed out again.

The doctors continued to treat him with due diligence.

But everyone knew that without a liver source, Ying would die sooner or later.

**Ying Tianliu

After leaving the hospital, Ying Tianliu went to the office to sort out Ying Zhending's things.

He had taken over the Ying Group and merged it with the company he had started.

In the past two days, he also received a few orders from the imperial capital.

Ying Tianru cleared out all the unnecessary stuff and consolidated the useful documents together.

That is, until he found something else in a safe.

He looked puzzled.

It was another paternity test.

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Because of all the nasty things Ying Zhending had done, when Ying Tianlv saw the words "paternity test", he became inexplicably nervous.

The safe is almost abandoned and is kept in a small storage room in the CEO's office.

No one had used it for a long time, and even the key had been lost.

It was also an accident that Ying Tianru would open it.

Because he was cautious and wondered if there might be something else in it.

Ying Tianliu put the other documents aside, picked up the paternity test and started to look through it.

On the first page, there was a very important message.

[The paternity test of Ying Zidian and Ying Zhenting].

Ying Tianru thought that this was the paternity test done by the Ying family after Jiang Mo Yuan had brought Ying Zidian back from Shanghai.

Like many wealthy families, the Ying family does attach great importance to blood relations.

If there was no paternity test, they would not have taken her back even if she looked exactly the same.

But when he reached the last page with the analysis and results, there was nothing.

He couldn't help but stare.

How could there be a blank page?

He frowned, looked at the binding and saw that there was no sign of movement.

This was too strange.

What was Ying Zhending doing with this incomplete paternity test in his office?

For a moment, Ying Tianru was in a state of confusion.

In fact, if you take a closer look, although Ying Ziji looks like him, she is better than any other member of Ying's family.

Her blood type is also very special.

Unlike Ying Luwei, who had haemophilia and a special blood type, the hospital said it was due to a genetic mutation and that the old lady had been exposed to radiation when she was pregnant with Ying Luwei and was not well.

But Ying Ziyi did not.

That was her blood type.

Golden blood, very precious, can save anyone.

Ying Tianru looked at this paternity test and fell into deep thought.

Only after a long time did he come back to his senses and shook his head.

No matter what, Ying Zidian was his sister.

The rest didn't matter.

Ying Tianru didn't bother with the paternity certificate and put it into the shredder together with the unused and discarded documents.

**

The imperial capital.

Jing Hongzhen never thought that she would be arrested.

And she had deliberately dressed up in disguise and hadn't gone to the airport.

The Jing family had been in decline for over thirty years, but Jing Hongzhen still knew one or two people.

One of them, for one, could have taken her to smuggle her across the border.

But even so, she never made it out of China's customs, and she never saw who her captors were.

Jing Hongzhen had been locked up in a closed interrogation room for a day and a night.

For the first time, her mind was a little off and her ears buzzed and chirped.

She had been moving around Shanghai for a long time, and had been doing so in secret.

If she had been discovered, wouldn't Ying Tianru have been caught in her last car accident?

But no.

Just as Jing Hongzhen's nerves were about to be crushed, the door to the interrogation room was pushed open.

The light shone in and she looked up, but her pupils snapped shut: "It's you?!"

Ying Zidian had his hands in his pockets and looked at her indifferently, without much expression.

"Ying Zidian, do you want to break the law?" Ying Hongzhen wrinkled her brows and smiled coldly, "What do you mean by arresting me?"

Her means of transferring the Ying family's assets was careful, and even if it was out in the open, she hadn't broken the law.

As for other things?

She hadn't even shown up, there was no evidence to prove that she had done it, so why arrest her?

No one answered her.

Yun Shan carried a chair and ran in, setting it down, "Miss Ying, sit down."

He then bowed with his fist: "Young master, the One Team has approved the papers, so she can be transferred to the heavy prison tonight."

Heavy prison, where Ying Luwei was still being sentenced.

The kind that couldn't even die.

Jing Hongzhen's complexion changed drastically: "Fu Yunshen?"

How could Fu Yunshen, the CEO of the Venus Group Asia Pacific, still have such power?

He could just send her to a heavy prison at will?

“Hmm.” Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, not looking at Jing Hongzhen, but simply said, “Connect to Ying Zhending.”

Yunshan would understand.

He took out a tablet computer and placed it in front of Jing Hongzhen, with the camera facing her face.

Soon, the video call was dialed out.

They had someone in Shanghai, so even if Ying Zhending didn't want to answer, he still had to.

Sure enough, within a few seconds, Ying Zhending appeared on the screen.

He had been so angry with Ying Tianliu that he had fainted during the day, and now he was wan and waxy.

Because of the long chemotherapy treatment, Ying Zhending's face was withered and his hair had fallen out, like a lifeless mummy.

“Ying Hongzhen!” However, after he saw Jing Hongzhen, he instantly reacted, he got up violently, his eyes were furious and the veins on his neck were exposed, “You dare to count on me! You seek death!!!”

Jing Hongzhen was not intimidated, instead she was calm, “You are not a good person in the first place, isn't it right for me to count on you?”

Ever since the Jing family lost its power, she had never trusted a word from Ying Zhending.

Apart from her, Ying had other lovers, but none of them had children.

Ying Hongzhen didn't expect to rely on Ying Yuexuan in the first place, she had always had this plan.

But even she didn't expect that Ying's connections would be strong enough to take over the entire business world.

“Ying Hongzhen!” Ying Zhending was instantly furious and gasped heavily twice, “How dare you poison me! You poisonous woman! I-”

He couldn't finish the rest of his sentence, but he fainted again.

Fu Yunshen was not moved in the slightest: “Give a shot to save and wake up.”

Yunshan passed this order on to the people in Shanghai.

So, under the effect of the medicine, Ying Zhending was forced to wake up again.

His forehead was covered in cold sweat, his body was constantly trembling, and his teeth were shaking.

It was obvious that the pain was so extreme that he could barely hold on.

“Ying Hongzhen!” Ying Zhending's eyes were full of hatred, “I should have found someone to do you if I had known!”

Jing Hongzhen remained calm and even smiled faintly, “Zhenting, you don’t have a chance, you’re all going to die you know?”

“You” Ying Zhending didn’t catch his breath and collapsed again.

After watching Ying Zhending pass out for the second time, Jing Hongzhen suddenly understood.

She snapped her head up and looked at the girl, her gaze sunken: “You guys, how dare you use me to deliberately gas him?”

Everyone knew that Ying Zhenting had acute liver failure and originally needed to keep his emotions in check.

Once he became angry, his condition would deteriorate rapidly.

In Ying Zhending’s current state, even if the source of his liver was found, there was nothing he could do.

It was as if Jing Hongzhen had thought of something again, and she became furious for the first time: “You didn’t arrest me because you wanted me to help you bring down the Ying family?”

Ying leaned back in his chair and said indifferently, “Congratulations, you guessed right.”

She had never been merciful to those who had hurt her.

To be merciful to her enemies was to be cruel to herself.

She had lived a life of fighting and killing before and had always known it well.

“Awesome, really awesome.” Jing Hongzhen’s face was pale, but she smiled, “Obviously she’s Zhong Manhua’s daughter, how come she’s so much smarter than her?”

“No, the Ying family are all quite stupid, otherwise they wouldn’t have been fooled by me... How come the Ying family has produced a you? Their ancestors should really burn incense.”

Ying Zidian didn’t answer, her eyelashes dropping.

She had never forgotten the little girl she had bumped into on her way to Norton University.

The little girl said she was looking for her niece.

She had saved Ying Tianru, but the repercussions had not been as great as she had thought.

I am afraid that she might not really be a member of Ying’s family.

But she was also really related to Ying Tianru, only very distantly.

Otherwise, the repercussions she received would have been minimal, and her divine calculation ability would not have been sealed.

“Cut the crap.” Yun Shan took out an iron mask sent by the One Word Team and plugged up Ying Hongzhen’s mouth and nose tightly, “You’ll suffer later, brothers, take it away.”

A team of men from the One Word Team came in and immediately pressed Jing Hongzhen out.

Jing Hongzhen also knew that there was no way for her to escape and gave up her struggle, looking ashen and defeated.

“This old woman is really a poisonous woman.” Yunshan snorted coldly, “Really, she is able to take advantage of anyone.”

Fu Yunshen lifted his chin slightly, “You and Yunwu go and watch the Ji family’s side.”

Yun Shan clasped his fist once again, “Yes, young master.”

**

After coming out of the One Word Team’s building, the sun was already slanting in the west.

The man took the girl’s hand and walked forward.

The sun was setting royally in the sky, and the shadows on the ground were dragged out.

Everything seemed quiet and beautiful

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes twitched slightly and he stopped in his tracks.

When Ying Ziji saw that he suddenly stopped walking, her thoughts returned and she looked up: “What’s wrong?”

Fu Yunshen turned around, his peach blossom eyes curved up, pulling her into an embrace.

“There’s no one there, girlfriend.” Ying heard him laugh in her ear, so softly and lowly that it rattled the tip of her heart.

After a pause, he asked again, “Can I kiss now?”

Boss Lady Chapter 465-466

Chapter 465

The One Word team’s headquarters is in the suburbs, with not much around, just trees.

Several teams had also been sent out, and training for new players was over at this point in time.

Now, indeed, there is no one.

Not even birds.

Fu Yunshen’s question was polite and restrained, not like his usual coaxing tone of voice.

It was a rare moment of seriousness.

Even Ying Zidian was momentarily confused by the question.

Fu Yunshen’s fingers slowly stroked her face and lowered his forehead to rest against hers.

Their breaths intertwined with each other, and a faint emerald fragrance fell down.

Ying Ziji could clearly feel his breath.

It was calm and gentle.

After a few seconds, Fu Yunshen asked once more, his voice smiling: "Can I?"

His voice was always good, and at this time it was even lowered, making it even more loving and soft.

Ying Ziji rubbed her ears and looked into his naturally flirtatious and affectionate peach blossom eyes, and was silent for a moment: "Can I?"

No sooner had these two words fallen than a kiss fell on her lips.

Ying Ziji's eyelashes trembled slightly.

Fu Yunshen lowered his head slightly, one hand over her head, the other clasped her waist and continued to bring her into his arms.

His movements were strong.

But his kiss was gentle, just like the man he was.

Like snowflakes falling on his lips, flakes melting.

And little by little, they sank in, almost drowning.

All her senses were all taken up by him in this moment, unable to feel anything else but him.

"Little friend, close your eyes." Fu Yunshen paused and couldn't help but laugh again, his voice taking on a slightly restrained mute tone, "If you keep looking like this, I won't be able to stand it."

He was not a decent man.

Especially when it came to the person he liked.

It was a long time before he stopped kissing, but didn't let go of her.

The girl's eyes became heavier with watery mist, clear and brimming with confusion.

Fu Yunshen: "Let me hold you more while you can before the long-distance relationship."

Being able to have someone to lean against and not have to walk, Ying Ziyin did as he wished.

She leaned against his chest and yawned, "If other real long-distance lovers hear you say that, they'll get beaten up."

She and Wen Fengmian were doing experiments together, and half a month was enough at most.

Ling Mianxi and Nie Yi, that could see each other once a month, were considered a short time interval.

"Hmm-" Fu Yun Shen mused and smiled. "Who let my girl, who couldn't let me suffer so much."

"I'm leaving." Ying Ziji poked the teacup pig's head, "See you in half a month."

Dudu's eyes contained hot tears as he stretched out his little piggy hoof.

Fu Yunshen picked up the car keys, "See you off."

The two of them got into the car.

As he started the car, Fu Yunshen glanced at his phone, lazily, and began to send out WeChat.

[There's nothing going on lately, starting a half month long distance relationship].

I heard that you and your little girlfriend only see each other once every few months?

On the other end of the phone, Nie Yi, who again thought there was some urgent news: "....."

**

At 9pm, Ying Ziji returned to Ji Yihang's house.

The Ji family's family members' houses were all assigned uniformly by the inner courtyard.

Ji Yihang was not a key caretaker and naturally did not have an estate like Ji Yiyuan, who was allocated a two-storey villa.

The eldest son, Ji Xun, practiced outside

"Eh, Ying Shen." Ji Li was doing a problem, when he saw the girl return, he raised his head and covered his chest with a hand, "Ah I'm dead."

Ying Ziji's eyes changed slightly, "What?"

She stepped forward and shook Ji Li's shoulder with a motionless hand.

There was nothing unusual about it.

Ying Zidian wrinkled his brows.

Only after a few seconds did Ji Li say, "I... I said your face is too high... Ying Shen, don't... don't get so close to me, I'm going to die again."

Ying Ziguai: "....."

"No wonder all those fans in your super talk say you're a god face." Ji Li still couldn't stop looking, "What lipstick number are you wearing, it looks good, tell me about it, I want to buy it too."

Ying Ziyi paused, "I might not be able to buy it."

Tailor-made.

Fu Yun dark colour.

"Ah." Ji Li scratched her head and didn't continue to ask, changing the subject, "Ying Shen, I heard from the Imperial University side that you are going to the Imperial University, is that right?"

"Hmm." Ying Zidian sat with her on the sofa, "I don't plan to go abroad at the moment."

"That's good." Ji Li was pleased, "Which major did you apply for? We should all be in the early batch."

"I didn't choose a major." Ying shook his head slightly, "The headmaster said he wouldn't limit my major anymore, so I can study whatever I want."

Ji Li: "....."

Is this the difference between Ying Shen and her, the school bully?

Ji Li was a bit sad.

Ying Zigui nodded slightly: "What are you studying?"

"I'm enrolled in the experimental biology class." Ji Li said, "Our families all study this, and I'm also interested, so I can help dad when the time comes."

Members of the Ji family had privileges over at the Imperial University.

They chose all their own classes, and their leave slips could be granted at will.

"Ying Shen, sign me up for that experiment of yours as well." Ji Li spoke again, "I can help."

Ying Zigui didn't refuse, "Okay."

**

The news that Wen Fengmian had taken over the experimental project also quickly reached Ji Yiyuan.

Ji Yiyuan's brow furrowed: "Did he really take it, or is he going to work with Ying Zidian?"

Is Wen Fengmian out of his mind?

He was going to die himself, and he was dragging others with him?

"Master, could there be something fishy?" The steward was also puzzled, "Could it be that they have bought the materials?"

"Bought the materials?" Ji Yiyuan waved his hand and snorted lightly, "How can they buy things that the inner courtyard can't even buy? Wen Fengmian has also been in the country, so it's hard to think that he still knows the top international professors?"

"Even if they knew each other, without joining their labs and not being insiders, they wouldn't buy the materials."

The steward thought about it for a moment and thought it was right.

There were only a few top international professors, and the Kee family only had a relationship with Professor Manuel.

"It's just as well they took it, they asked for it, why should I stop them? I'm happy to see Qi Cheng." Ji Yiyuan sneered and asked again, "Where is Miss Yan?"

"Miss Yan is in the laboratory." The steward respectfully returned, "I called her just now, she is in a very bad mood."

Ji Yiyuan was stunned, "What's going on?"

He and Yan Ruoxue were also only in a cooperative relationship.

Although Yan Ruoxue was not a member of the Ji family itself, her status was very high.

Especially a while ago, Yan Ruoxue had entered Manuel's lab and became a researcher.

Although the core experiments were not yet accessible, at least there was a name there.

No one else in the Ji family has been able to squeeze into the labs of those few top international professors.

So even Ji Yiyuan had to respect Yan Ruoxue a little bit

"Miss Yan still has an experimental project." The steward answered, "She chose a few juniors, and Ji Li was among them, but now Ji Li is also going to participate in that experimental project of Wen Fengmian's, and Miss Yan is very angry."

Yan Ruoxue had a bad temper and was very eccentric, this was well known in the Ji family.

When Ji Yiyuan invited her, he had to speak nicely too.

Yan Ruoxue would not allow others to infringe on her authority, especially a junior.

"Ah Ji Li, how short-sighted, Miss Yan chose her, that's her honour, and she still refuses?" Ji Yiyuan also remembered and shook his head, "But it's a pity, who let her be the offspring of Ji Yihang."

The steward smiled, "It's still the master who has the eyesight, when the deadline set by the experimental project comes, Ji Yihang and Wen Fengmian's family, both will be finished."

**

At this time, the laboratory.

"Professor Yan, I'm really sorry." Ji Li was apologetic, "My cousin she just got into the experiment, I need to bring her up. So it's going to be a disappointment to your kindness."

If the experiment failed, it would involve everyone in their family.

She could not stay out of it.

When Yan Ruoxue heard this, she slapped the document in her hand on the table, "Ji Li, are you serious?"

"Yes, I'm serious." Ji Li pursed her lips, "Professor Yan, there are many people of the same generation as me, you can choose them."

She didn't expect Yan Ruoxue to choose her either.

So after learning the news, she immediately came over.

The two experimental projects were at the same time and just happened to clash.

If they were staggered, Ji Li would definitely participate.

To be selected by Yan Ruoxue to enter the lab was indeed a confirmation of strength.

“You should be clear that you will be able to have merit and your parents will be able to be rewarded for coming to this experiment of mine soon.” Yan Ruoxue suppressed her fire, “I’ve even reported your name, and now you’re giving me the word no?”

It was still because of an impossible experiment.

How would the inner court look at her?

Wen Fengmian was a person that Yan Ruoxue naturally knew.

But after twenty years had passed, Wen Fengmian had no status at all in the Ji family.

Ji Li still didn’t retreat: “Sorry, Professor Yan, you didn’t speak to me when you gave my name.”

“Ji Li, I am all patience is limited.” Yan Ruoxue’s gaze was cold, “With one word from me, I can make Imperial Capital University return your academic file, do you believe me?”

Chapter 466

Ji Li was really not expecting her to hear such a sentence from Yan Ruoxue, and her expression changed: “Professor Yan?”

Before this, Ji Li had not had any contact with Yan Ruoxue.

It was because the Ji family had always stipulated that only after reaching adulthood could they start preparing for the various experiments.

Only a small portion of the members of the Ji family chose to go out and practice like Ji Xun did.

There was also a portion who had risen straight up from the Inner Academy because their parents had enough merit.

The last ones left were the category of Ji Li, who had to go to university while conducting experiments at the Ji family.

After many years, there was only one exception, Wen Fengmian.

There are several experimental classes at the Imperial University, all of which have cooperation with the Ji family.

It just so happened that Yan Ruoxue’s research was also in the field of biochemistry, and she also had the title of professor at the Imperial University.

Although Ji Li had never come into contact with Yan Ruoxue, she had heard Ji Yihang repeatedly mention Yan Ruoxue.

Yan Ruoxue was paranoid and had an eccentric temper.

At 29 years old this year, she was one of the youngest professors at the Imperial Capital University.

There was also no one on the Ji family’s merit list who could surpass her at her age.

Naturally, Yan Ruoxue was very arrogant.

She wouldn't even put Ji Yiyuan in her eyes, or else she wouldn't have chosen Ji Li to participate in the experimental project despite the hostility between Ji Yihang and Ji Yiyuan.

"Well, seeing as you are one of the few juniors I admire more, I'll give you an extra day to think about it." Yan Ruoxue picked the document back up and stopped looking at Ji Li, "I don't want to hear a single word of no, Ji Li, you need to know how dangerous your family's situation is."

"It's fine if Wen Fengmian doesn't come back, if he does, you guys are the ones wearing the guilt."

Hearing this, Ji Li took a deep breath, "Professor Yan, I won't say sorry either, your experimental project, not just this one, all the ones in the future, I definitely won't participate either."

Yan Ruoxue lifted her head, her eyes turning steeply cold: "What did you say?"

Ji Li had already pushed the door and left, leaving only a back shadow.

Yan Ruoxue's expression turned even colder.

"Professor, don't be angry." On the side, the assistant was very good at reading people's opinions and sent a cup of tea over, "Children, they always have to all go down the wrong path before they know who is doing it for her good."

Yan Ruoxue snorted, "I don't need to be angry with a little girl?"

The assistant paused: "Professor, speaking of Wen Fengmian, do you think he looks a bit familiar?"

Wen Fengmian had gone to the inner courtyard because he had to submit a report on his experimental project.

The assistant just happened to run into him and at that time, he felt that Wen Fengmian's features were familiar to him, Bain.

He had followed Yan Ruoxue to quite a few places, the four major zaibatsu of the O Continent, and the ancient martial arts world, and had seen many people.

So for a moment, he couldn't recall, but the impression was that there was indeed one, and it was not a low presence.

"Wen Fengmian?" Yan Ruoxue looked cold, "Why should I care about him? Who does he look like and does he pose any threat to me?"

When she came to the Ji family, Wen Fengmian had already been branded as "dead" because of the failed island experiment.

His name had become a taboo, and the experiment he had conducted had been shelved and was still in the hands of the Inner House, not being granted to anyone.

Yan Ruoxue had seen the experiment, and it was indeed difficult and a long battle.

But she was confident that if it was in her hands, there would never be a big blunder like Wen Fengmian's.

"I also heard from Mr. Ji Yi Yuan that he has a wife and daughter." The assistant spoke again, "But he is also miserable, his wife and daughter have all run away with other people and don't even come back to see him, that's why he adopted another family's child."

"Don't worry about that, I'll go to the inner courtyard." Yan Ruoxue didn't care at all, she stood up, "If Ji Li doesn't come over tomorrow, you give me the word, I'll call the Imperial University."

The assistant nodded, "Understood."

Yan Ruoxue stepped on her high heels, picked up the papers she had just sorted and left.

The assistant stayed in the lab and helped her look after the instruments.

He thought carefully about it.

The current Wen Fengmian was already wasted, and was simply not enough to be feared.

**

The other side.

Imperial Capital University.

"Student Ying, I really didn't expect that you would actually go to the Ji family." Zuo Li was obviously well aware of the Ji family, "It's incredible, Mr. Wen would be a member of the Ji family, no wonder he knows about the death poison mist."

The research strength of the Ji family could be said to be among the top few in the entire Asia Pacific region.

Some of the experimental projects of the Imperial University were also conducted together with the Ji family.

"Professor Zuo, I heard from Teng Yun Meng and the others." Ying Ziyi nodded slightly, "There is some death poison mist kept here at the Imperial Capital University, can you take me to have a look?"

"You want to see it?" Zuo Li was instantly wary, "No, it'll kill you, those professors in the biochemistry department have to recuperate for at least a few months before they can go there every time."

It was hard to imagine that this kind of poisonous mist, after twenty years, was still seriously harmful to the human body.

"I have it in mind." Ying nodded, "I want to study its ingredients, right here in the lab, to help you."

There were so many people looking for her that she had temporarily broken off contact with Norton University.

Most importantly, after Norton left Norton University, those professors in the alchemy department were too far behind Norton's alchemy level.

The origins of alchemy were very early, before her last visit to Earth.

But offhand, there was no trace of it.

She needed to do some research on her own.

Zuo Li hesitated for a moment, "It's not a no, it's just that I'm afraid something will happen to you, alas, it can, and the Biology Department is robbing you anyway."

He called the biology department over.

"Student Ying?" When the professor in the biology department answered the phone, his eyes lit up and his legs became nimble, he jumped up all of a sudden, "Good, good, I'll report it now and get the results out as soon as possible."

The headmaster also said at that time that they would meet Ying Zigei's requests as much as possible.

But the professor from the biology department didn't think that Ying Zidian was still interested in their faculty.

So he spoke again: "Old Zuo, thank you, thank you, thank you so much, all of us in the biology department thank you."

Zuo Li: "....."

It was obviously a treasure student that he had found, but it had suddenly become known in universities all over the world.

This heart of his really hurts.

Hair growth shampoo couldn't comfort him anymore.

**

At night, Ji Yihang's house.

It's been a day, and Ji Li is still very disheveled, her whole body sprawled out on the sofa, bereft.

She loved the Imperial University and her wish since childhood was to research a lot of things and contribute to human society.

Mrs. Ji stroked her head and sighed heavily.

"Mom, or I won't go to school." Ji Li pursed her lips, "Or I'll go to a foreign university?"

It was now July, and the college entrance examination file delivery had all ended.

The early batch would come down in a few days.

Yan Ruoxue was one of the heads of the experimental biology class, so if she said that, it couldn't be nothing.

Yan Ruoxue could indeed have her academic records returned.

If she wanted to go to a foreign university, she would have to wait until next year.

"This Yan Ruoxue!" Hearing this, Mrs. Ji became even more angry, "She really is becoming more and more lawless, and I don't know how you came to be valued by her, who cares?"

But it couldn't be helped, that was the iron rule in the Ji family.

The more meritorious the person was, the higher their status would be, and the Ancient Martial World's present family would value them more.

Yan Ruoxue had always been paranoid, and she would take action against anyone who made a half-hearted mistake in her experimental project.

The reason why Yan Ruoxue is still valued by the Ji family is because she is able to practise ancient martial arts.

Only after all these years, Yan Ruoxue had only just gathered her internal energy and was not yet very good at using it, not even the lowest level of martial arts apprentice.

But that was still far more than an ordinary person.

Madame Ji would also prefer that Ji Li did not have any involvement with Yan Ruoxue.

In case she angered Yan Ruoxue that day, wouldn't Ji Li be beaten up?

"Don't talk to your father and your cousin and the others yet." Madam Ji sighed, "I'll ask your grandfather to see if you can be transferred to a normal class in the biology department, or if you can go to the chemistry department."

But the hope was very slim.

Madame Ji's father had retired from his position as Vice Dean, with very little real power in his hands and no position over at Imperial University.

Yan Ruoxue was in the ascendancy, and the dean of the Inner Academy thought highly of her.

It was impossible for the Inner Academy to clash with Yan Ruoxue for Ji Li's sake.

Ji Li nodded her head, still having a hard time in her heart.

The door handle was turned at that moment, and someone pushed the door in.

Immediately, Ji Li wiped her tears away and changed her expression: "Ying Shen, the meal is ready, just waiting for you to come back."

Mrs. Ji also stood up, "Yaoyao, sit and wait for a while, your father and your second uncle are still outside."

"Sorry, second aunt, didn't mean to hear." Ying Ziji's hand was still holding on the door as she slowly looked up, "Xiao Li you said that there was a Yan Ruoxue who wanted to withdraw your school records from Imperial University?"

Boss Lady Chapter 467-468

Chapter 467

At these words, both Madam Ji and Ji Li froze.

This villa that the Ji family had been allocated, the construction materials were excellent and the sound insulation was no worse than a five-star hotel.

It was still through the door, and neither of them heard the footsteps coming from outside.

How did Ying Zigui hear them talking again?

Madam Ji opened her mouth, not knowing how to answer, "Yoyo, this"

Madam Ji did not want this matter to disturb anyone else.

The leave that Ji Yihang had taken ended today and he would soon be back in the lab and continue with the experiment.

The duration of this experiment that he was involved in was one year.

When it expires at the end of the year, he will have to report the results of the experiment and then fight against Ji Yiyuan.

But Ji Yi Yuan's side is well staffed, and I heard that Yan Ruoxue has been invited to be a staff member.

Not to mention Ji Yihang, the other powerful side line of the Ji family would have difficulty in defeating him.

But as long as the experiment doesn't fail, Ji Yi Yuan won't be able to catch a breakthrough and magnify it.

If Ji Yihang knew about Yan Ruoxue's targeting of Ji Li, the experiment would definitely be affected.

Wen Fengmian had just returned to the Ji family and was in a difficult position to protect himself.

Ying Ziyang was a junior.

Madame Ji was planning to take care of it herself.

Ying Zidian walked in and raised her eyes slightly: "Who is Yan Ruoxue?"

Madame Ji sighed, seeing that she couldn't hide the matter, she had no choice but to say, "Yan Ruoxue is a research talent recruited into the Ji family, she came at the age of twenty, now she is twenty-nine and already has 13,940 merit points."

There was a merit list at the Ji family's research institute, ranked according to the number of points.

Those at the top of the list were all old people who had retired, after all, they had been conducting experiments for a long time.

Yan Ruoxue is the only one who has squeezed into the top 50 on the merit list at the age of under 40.

Her future potential is unlimited and the Inner Academy is focusing on training her.

Any experiments dovetailing with the O Continent side would have Yan Ruoxue representing the Ji Family.

The Ji family's experimental projects were also graded according to letters, with D grade being the lowest and SS grade the highest.

The island experiment conducted by Wen Fengmian at the beginning was the only ss-level experiment of the Ji family.

The higher the level of the experimental project, the more merit points you can get.

Accordingly, more resources would also be allocated from the Inner Academy.

Ji Yihang's current merit points had just broken through 5000.

"But it's still a bit worse than your father." Madam Ji finished and smiled again with a slight sigh, "Back then, before he disappeared, his merit points had already broken 15,000, it was really too impressive."

But because the Ji family decided that Wen Fengmian was dead, they erased his name from the merit list.

The inner court also gave a decision to restore Wen Fengmian's merit and position as long as he could complete this experiment.

Ying Ziji nodded: "Will there be enough merit points to reverse the deduction?"

"Yes." Madam Ji looked grave, "It will be deducted if the experiment fails, and even more if it causes damage to the Ji family."

Ying Ziyi pondered, "I remember that."

"This person Yan Ruoxue, don't pay attention to her if you can." Madam Ji shook her head, "Your second uncle and I really didn't expect that experiment she had newly opened to fancy Xiao Li."

Yan Ruoxue had always not greeted whoever she saw entering the lab, it was reported directly to the Inner House.

But it was true that no one from the Ji family had refused to join her experimental project, and Ji Li was still the first.

"Cousin, tomorrow morning, you and I will make a trip to the Imperial University together." Ying Zigui thought for a moment and faded, "Don't worry, your file will definitely not be returned."

Ji Li froze, then wrinkled her brow, "Ying Shen, Yan Ruoxue does have a lot of say in the biology department, it's also my fault, if I had known I wouldn't have filled in the biology department."

"No need to go to another department." Ying Ziji raised an eyebrow, "Go and ask the headmaster when the time comes."

She turned her head and added to Madam Ji, "Second aunt, you have helped me, and I will help you too."

Mrs Ji snapped, "Yoyo?"

"I'm going to rest for a while." Ying Ziyi pressed Mrs Ji's shoulder, "Wait for Daddy and the others to come back later, you don't have to worry too much."

Madame Ji was still a bit dizzy and nodded her head in a daze.

After Ying Ziji went in, she looked at Ji Li half-heartedly, "Little Li, your cousin, she"

"I don't know eh." Ji Li scratched her head, also confused, "But everyone in the super talk said that as long as Ying Shen promises something, she will definitely do it, and anyone can trust her."

"This child", Mrs. Ji's heart shook as she murmured, "will have a terrible achievement in the future."

A promise, two simple words, but not anyone can do it.

A gentleman's promise is worth a thousand pieces of gold.

After a pause, Mrs. Ji asked again, "What's the super talk?"

"Oh, it's a tribe of interest." Ji Li flipped out her phone and showed it to Madam Ji, "It's full of Ying Shen's fans, eh, no, it's not correct to say fans, she's not a star, anyway, it's just a gathering of people who like her a lot."

Madam Ji nodded, "I'll pay attention to see too."

She really didn't understand all this stuff about young people, the only entertainment she usually had was watching TV and newspapers.

After following Ying Zidian's super talk, Madame Ji discovered a new world, which was –

There were a lot of pictures of Ying Zidian in there.

One was better than the other.

Mrs. Ji clicked on it to save it, and took one as her phone screensaver, then replaced Ji Yihang's photo.

Ji Li was also quick to post a Weibo post in the hypertext.

[Sisters, I'm so happy, Ying Shen is my cousin, she helped me today, she's really boyfriend max, touched to tears.]

Originally, Ji Li thought that after she sent this Weibo post, all the comments at the bottom would be complimenting Ying Zidian along with her.

As it turned out, after a few minutes, the comments had gone up a lot, but they were all clear-cut pictures.

[Oh, I also said I'm Ying Shen's wife and she's hugging me to sleep.

[Then I'm Ying Shen's family's cutie [dog head]]

[Everyone get out of the way, I'll wake her up, this kid is dreaming all day long.

Ji Li: "....."

She quit Weibo in frustration and went to her study to read a book.

**

The next day.

Early in the morning.

Ying Ziji and Ji Li went to the Imperial University.

Ji Li had been to Teito University a few times, but the first few times she came to visit, she had never been to the office building.

She followed Ying Zigi left and right to a separate building, then went up and stopped in front of a door.

Ji Li was still calm until she saw the words above the office.

Her hands shook and she stumbled a little: "Ying Shen, don't tell me you're bringing me here?"

Ying Zidian glanced at the words "Principal's Office": "What's the problem? The headmaster can transfer your school records directly."

Ji Li was confused: "Yes, that's right, but"

The name of the president of Teito University was Chen Junxian, an academician who was revered by everyone and was already in his sixties this year.

At the Imperial Capital University, he would also only appear at the opening and closing ceremonies, and had never been in the president's office.

Being in the same academic field, Ji Li had also read a lot of news about Chen Junxian.

Chen Junxian's reputation was high, not because of his many scientific achievements.

It was because when he was still teaching, he had nurtured many talents.

He was an upright man who always put an end to injustice.

With a few exceptions, Imperial University, with its rigorous academic style, also quickly became one of the world's top universities under his guidance.

The Ji family's inner courtyard did not even get through to the president of the Imperial Capital University.

Yan Ruo Xue also just has authority in the Biology Department, which is actually nothing when placed in the entire Imperial Capital University.

"I contacted the headmaster yesterday, he's in today, let's go in." Ying Zidian knocked on the door.

Inside, there was a "please come in".

Ji Li was still confused, but Ying Zidian had already pushed the door open.

She shook off her head and followed her in.

There was an old man sitting in the office.

At the sight of the man she had only seen in photographs, Ji Li cracked up instantly: "....."

In a daze, she then remembered that Ying Zigui, the top student in the entrance examination, was just too different.

It was a perfect score, or the top ten universities in the world celebrating together, there was no second person.

But it was also true that Ji Li hadn't expected that the Imperial University would think so highly of Ying Zidian that the headmaster was waiting at all times, after all, the headmaster had never cared about such things.

"Student Ying." Chen Jun first pushed his glasses, his face kind, "You contacted me yesterday, what's so urgent?"

"It's something rather important, Headmaster, I've heard that Imperial University has opened a new experimental class this semester and has invested the best resources." Ying Ziyi pondered a little, "It's opened by the biology and chemistry departments together, is that right?"

Hearing this, Chen Jun Xian was a little surprised, "Are you planning to come to this class?"

Chapter 468

It is true that Tidu University has opened a new experimental class this year, which is jointly run by the Biology and Chemistry departments, but is not part of these two departments, and is considered a separate and distinctive program of Tidu University.

It was also only last month that the examinations for the experimental class were held.

Only if you pass the exam can you get into the experimental class.

It is still in the process of file delivery, so the new students are not aware of the existence of the experimental class, and those who are admitted to the experimental class are older students in their second and third years.

The resources invested in this experimental class are ten times that of the regular experimental class.

"My cousin is studying biochemistry." Ying Ziji patted Ji Li's shoulder, "I'd like to ask you to give her a qualification for the examination."

"The qualification for the examination can be had." Chen Jun first glanced at Ji Li and nodded, "But if you can't pass it, you still won't be admitted to the experimental class."

"I know." Ying Zigui responded, "Fairness will definitely be ensured."

When the experimental classes opened up again next year, Ji Li would definitely still be able to get in.

It was just a matter of how soon or late.

Moreover, because Ji Yihang had been engaged in biochemical experiments, Ji Li was better than her peers in terms of experimentation, having learned by ear.

“I’ll have someone send a set of papers over.” Chen Jun nodded first, picked up the landline on the table and made a call, “Just test them here.”

Soon, someone sent the papers over.

The headmaster’s office had a study room of its own, and Chen Junxian let Ji Li go inside to write.

Ji Li had calmed down by this time.

This was the opportunity that Ying Zigui had given her, and she could not afford to miss it.

After Ji Li left, Chen Junxian looked at the girl, deliberated for a moment, and spoke, “Ying, I heard from Professor Zuo that you want to research death poison mist?”

“Mm.” Ying did not hide it, her expression slightly paused, “Headmaster, you also know that this could be something that endangers the entire human race, no one can stay out of it.”

The death poison mist was not on the list of poisons.

That force, marked by the black skeleton, should have had more similar products.

But they’d disappeared now.

Norton University hadn’t even found out where they were.

So it can only be a place similar to the Ancient Martial World, existing on Earth but closed to the outside world.

Also like the Ancient Martial Artists, they were somewhat restricted and didn’t really move about in a big way.

How could Chen Junxian not know the seriousness of this matter, he sighed and could only say, “Take care of yourself, your future is important, we, the old people, will protect you youngsters.”

Two hours later, Ji Li finished her paper.

Chen Jun first had someone send hers to the professor’s side to be corrected again, then he personally sent Ying Zigui out, “The results will be out this afternoon, I’ll let you know then.”

**

Ancient Martial World.

Ling family.

After Jiang Yan finished his high school studies, he officially returned to the Ancient Martial World.

Jiang Ping also knew that he really didn’t like to study, so he didn’t think about letting him go back to university.

Jiang Yan was a gifted ancient martial artist, and after the internal energy in his body stopped rioting, his cultivation level went up even further.

Jiang Ping and Ling Chonglou discussed sending Jiang Yan to the academy hosted by the Hall of Justice, but he also had to take the test.

“This is an invitation to this year’s auction.” Ling Chonglou gave the invitation to the housekeeper when he returned from the Hall of Justice, “Gather all the family members tomorrow and distribute them according to their abilities.”

The butler nodded and went down to work.

“Dad, you give me a few invitations too.” Jiang Yan heard this and poked a head out from in front of the game console, “I’ll give them to my friends.”

“You mean Ziggy and Xiao Yu?” Ling Chonglou thought for a moment, “OK, here.”

Jiang Yan went back to his room, took a picture of the invitation and sent it to Ying Zidian and Xiu Yu.

[Father Ying, I know you may need medicinal herbs, the annual auction of the ancient medicine and martial arts circles is here, it’s next month, I’ll have someone send the invitation to you].

When Ying Ziji received this message, she had just returned to Ji Yihang’s house with Ji Li.

She took a look at the photo Jiang Yan had given her and then at the invitation she had gotten from Fu Yunshen yesterday and found it to be identical.

There were many auctions within the ancient martial arts and ancient medicine worlds, but there was only one of this level a year, run by the Hall of Justice.

The auction inside was for top quality medicinal materials and some rare equipment.

So not all families can go.

Like the Ye family, they couldn’t get an invitation.

Ying Zidian knocked two words over.

[No need for an invitation, I have one and will be there.]

Jiang Yan sent back an emoticon.

It was a dog wagging its tail.

“.....”

Ying put down her phone and went to write her experiment plan.

The experiment materials that Helvin had bought for her would be able to arrive this evening, and tomorrow she and Wen Fengmian would officially start their experiment.

In the kitchen.

Ji Li cautiously went to Mrs Ji’s side and lowered her voice: “Mom, you absolutely cannot imagine who I saw today.”

Madame Ji was curing meat: “Who?”

“Principal Chen Junxian.”

Madame Ji’s hand shook, “You met the president of the Imperial University?”

“Not only did I meet him, I even did questions in his study.” Ji Li told the story, “I think I answered well enough to get into the experimental class.”

Madam Ji’s expression turned serious, “Little Li, work hard, but don’t go around talking about it, your cousin’s current situation is going to be much more dangerous.”

Since it was the headmaster of the Imperial University himself, there was no way for Yan Ruoxue to return Ji Li’s file.

“Definitely.” Ji Li nodded, “Mom, do you know how much resources this experimental class has in a year?”

She compared a fist, excited, “A billion.”

“Not surprising.” Mrs. Ji said, “Last year for the Imperial Capital University celebration, an alumnus donated five billion.”

The alumni of Tidu University were all rich women now.

**

At four o’clock in the afternoon, Ji Li’s results came out.

The paper was on a 100-point scale, and Ji Li got 87 points.

According to the rules, as long as it was above 70 points, it would be able to enter the experimental class.

At that time, the top student in the exam was only three points higher than Ji Li.

Since she was recommended by Ying Zigui and Ji Li’s score was so high, Chen Junxian took it very seriously.

He personally went to the admissions department of the biology department, pulled out Ji Li’s academic records and assigned her to the biochemistry experimental class.

No sooner had Chen Jun Xian left than Yan Ruoxue arrived at the admissions department of the biology department.

“Professor Yan.” The staff knew her and greeted her respectfully, “What do you want?”

“Look up a student called Ji Li for me.” Yan Ruoxue was cold, “Then, return her academic file.”

She really didn’t expect that Ji Li had actually not come to her.

She wanted to give Ji Li a hand with all her good intentions, but Ji Li was so ungrateful to her.

She didn’t have to spoil Ji Li either.

One has to lose something before one realises one’s mistakes.

She had a lot of people who were eager to get into her experimental project, and without Ji Li, she had plenty of other candidates to choose from.

But if Ji Li doesn't get into Imperial University, half of her resources will be missing, and Ji Yihang's family's status will drop even more.

Unfortunately, this was a point of truth that Ji Li didn't understand at all.

"Returning a file?" The staff member was a little surprised, but Yan Ruoxue did have this power, so he didn't say anything and started searching through the computer, "Professor Yan, please wait a moment."

Yan Ruoxue then waited.

While waiting, Ji Yiyuan sent her a message.

[Miss Yan, if your experimental project is short of people, I have a few good juniors I can recommend to you, and I don't need any merit, just let them follow you and learn more.

If you participate in the experiments, you get merits, and different merits are awarded in the order of the reports.

However, if you give up your merit badge, all the merit badges will go to the overall leader of the experimental project.

This was a gesture of goodwill from Ji Yiyuan, trying to pull Yan Ruoxue completely to his side.

Yan Ruoxue narrowed her eyes and replied.

[Yes, let them come over later.]

"Professor Yan, she is not a student of the biology experiment class." At this point, the staff member looked up from in front of the computer, embarrassed, "There's no way to return her academic file."

Yan Ruoxue's expression coldened, her eyebrows filled with impatience, "How can it not be, keep checking, I have limited time, hurry up."

When she was selecting people, she had also specifically checked, and knew that Ji Li's college entrance examination volunteer had enrolled in the experimental class of the biology department.

Ji Li's academic records were not in the biology department, where else could they go?

"Oh, no, no, this Ji Li student turned out to be in the experimental biology class." The staff member tapped his head and remembered, "But not anymore."

Yan Ruoxue's patience was completely gone and her voice was tinged with coldness, "You're playing with me, what do you mean originally, but now not anymore? Her file can still fly out of thin air."

"Professor Yan, I swear, I'm telling the truth." The staff member had no choice but to say, "Because just a short while ago, the headmaster personally transferred her academic records.

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Chapter 469

It was only then that the staff member recalled the name Ji Li.

When Chen Junxian came to transfer his file just now, the staff member was still sighing that this student named Ji Li was really lucky to have the president of Teito University come in person.

Although it wasn't a precedent at Imperial University, it really hadn't been in the past few years.

As a result, he turned his head to right a statistic and gave it a busy forgetting.

Yan Ruoxue's expression changed all of a sudden, "You said that Principal Chen transferred her file away?"

"Yes, transferred it." The staff member was very sure, "Seeing that look of the headmaster, he is quite satisfied with this student, Professor Yan, you take a look at this"

Yan Ruoxue stood in place, embarrassed and embarrassed like never before.

She had never come across this kind of thing since she had taken up her position at the Imperial University.

And, she had forced people by returning their files not once or twice.

No one would not eat her words.

There were only a few people in the Ji family who had a say in the matter, and the only ones who were above her were the dean of the inner college and a few vice-deans, so it was easy for her to deal with anyone.

However, when Chen Jun first took away Ji Li's academic records, Yan Ruoxue was really at her wits' end.

Imperial Capital University was not her decision.

"Forget about this matter." Yan Ruoxue coldly glanced at the staff, "Since she is no longer in the Biology Department, forget it."

She didn't have the face to stay any longer, stepping on her high heels and hurrying away again.

If it were normal, the staff would have left the matter behind.

No one would be willing to offend Yan Ruoxue.

However, now it involved the president of the Imperial University, Chen Junxian.

Compared to Chen Junxian, Yan Ruoxue, a professor, was really insignificant.

The staff immediately reported Yan Ruoxue's request to return Ji Li's academic record to the president's office.

After answering the phone, Chen Junxian frowned: "This Ji family"

No wonder Ying Ziyi had come to him.

It was true that there was no way for the Imperial Capital University to take care of the internal affairs of the Ji family.

But Ji Li was now an Imperial Capital University student, then he had to protect it.

A good seedling, he couldn't let Yan Ruoxue spoil it for nothing like that.

Chen Jun Xian thought for a moment, and then gave a greeting to a few professors leading the biochemistry experimental class, asking them to take more care of Ji Li.

**

After Yan Ruo Xue returned to the lab, the chill in her body didn't even dissipate.

When the assistant saw her face was cold, she couldn't help but stare, "Professor Yan, what's wrong?"

"This Ji Li, what good luck." Yan Ruoxue snorted, "I don't know how she happened to be taken in by Principal Chen so much."

"Principal Chen?" The assistant also knew Chen Junxian's name and opened her mouth, "Ji Li doesn't have that ability, does she?"

Every year, Imperial University recruited many people, and Ji Li's entrance exam results were good, but they were far from enough to make the headmaster come personally.

Even the top students in each province didn't have the ability to do so.

"Don't bother with her." Yan Ruoxue looked cold, "If I can't clean her up on her school register, can't I clean her up elsewhere too?"

She took out her phone and dialed a cross-country number.

Three rings later, the other side picked up, in English, with a heavy British accent.

"Mr. Duke." Yan Ruoxue immediately changed her tone to a respectful one, "I have a matter that I would like to ask you for a favour."

"Miss Yan, please speak."

"Someone on the Ji family's side is competing with me for experiments, and if they buy experimental materials from you, I hope you can block their channels."

Ji Yihang's family's research was all in this field of biochemistry.

There were no channels to purchase materials, and even if they had the ability to conduct experimental projects, it would be difficult for a clever woman to cook without rice.

Duke was a manager of Manuel's laboratory and had this ability.

"Material channels?" Duke answered directly, "A small matter, Miss Yan just give me their names and lab codes."

Yan Ruoxue looked up on the computer and reported both Ji Yihang and Wen Fengmian's lab codes.

When purchasing materials, it was necessary to report the lab codes.

Once the lab codes were blacked out, there was no way to buy more materials.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Duke." Yan Ruoxue's body and mind loosened up, "If there's anything I can help you with, please just say so."

"Coincidentally, there is indeed something that I need Miss Yan's help with." Duke smiled, "We found out that there was a package sent over to Helvin's lab, towards San Sa City, we don't know what it is for the time being."

"We have special people on our side to rob the package, Miss Yan is close by, it's not too late to make a flight there."

Sheng Sa City was close to a national port city in China, and it would take five hours to fly there from the imperial capital.

Duke added, "The last kidnapping made Helvin set, this time if we can't kill him, we have to take care of his assistant as well."

Yan Ruoxue couldn't help but take a breath backwards, "Helvin was kidnapped?"

This kind of big deal, and it hadn't even gotten out?

"Yes, he's been kidnapped." Duke sighed softly, "It's a pity that the group of thugs didn't manage to finish him off, or else the only one enjoying the reputation alone now would be the professor."

The professor Duke was referring to was, naturally, Manuel.

And now, they couldn't find out exactly who had saved Helvin.

The head of the Taylor family had a guess, I'm afraid it was the ancient martial artists from China who had come out.

This made all four of the O Continent's major Zaibatsu scandalous and curbed their actions quite a bit.

"I see." Yan Ruoxue thought for a split second, "I'll go over, but I'm not done with the experiment on my side, it might be eleven o'clock when I go over."

"That's fine." Duke said, "By that time, our people should have finished sorting it out, so if the package isn't anything dangerous, we'll just give it to Miss Yan."

**

After confirming with Chen Jun Xian that Ji Li had been hired for the biochemical experimental class, Ying Ziyi forwarded a document over

"Little Li, the biochemistry experimental class starts on the 10th of August, just so you and I will be able to go there after we finish our experiments."

Ji Li nodded, a little embarrassed, "Thank you, Ying Shen, for asking you to do such a big favor."

“No need.” Ying stood up and raised an eyebrow, “You have your own strengths, I’m just an intermediary.”

If Ji Li’s score didn’t pass the line, there was no way she could be accepted into the experimental biochemistry class.

“Ying Shen, where are you going?” Ji Li looked up, “My mum said to make a gourd chicken today, it’s super delicious.”

Mrs. Ji didn’t have much talent in experimental research, but her cooking skills were one of a kind.

“Go pick up a delivery.” Ying picked up a black jacket, “I’ll be back in the morning, no need for dinner, give second aunt a message for me.”

Ji Li didn’t ask too many questions, “Ying Shen, be safe.”

Ying Ziji left Ji’s house and boarded a flight to Sheng Sa City.

After getting off the plane, she changed her face.

This time it was Helwyn’s assistant who personally delivered the experiment materials, and she gave him the features of her clothes.

Ying got out of the airport and took a taxi to the pier.

On the way, she received a WeChat call from Old Master Zhong.

“Dickey, Grandpa will tell you again, that brute he just went to see the King of Hell.” Master Zhong laughed coldly, “It’s a pity that there’s no one to collect his body, let him rot and stink in the morgue.”

Ying Ziji looked slightly puzzled.

She knew that Elder Zhong was talking about Ying Zhending.

She didn’t care what happened to Ying Zhending.

If she went on to find out who she was, she might be able to find out her true origins.

But Ying Zidian didn’t bother to look into it.

She had always taken things as they came, and went wherever she went.

In 21st century terms, she was a salted fish.

“When you’re out there, be careful, and” Elder Zhong rambled on for another half day before speaking again, “By the way, Dickey, I’ve finished that tea bag you gave me, is there a channel to buy it? It’s quite tasty.”

“I’ve improved it myself.” Ying Zidian said, “I’ll send you some next month.”

Old Master Zhong’s mouth got even greedier as he got older: “Good, good, Grandpa cut another video for you, the number of retweets is over 100,000, my highest one.”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

She suspected that the number of retweets was what Grandpa Zhong was after.

When we arrived at the pier, it was already 10:30 pm.

The pier was much less crowded than during the day.

A dozen cruise ships were anchored at the harbour, along with a few fishing boats.

Helwyn's assistant waited in a rest kiosk, keeping a check to see if anyone could match the markings on the clothes.

After finally seeing the girl, the assistant was delighted and beckoned, "Here here."

As soon as she lifted her foot, Ying stopped momentarily and her eyes narrowed, a faint white mist brushing the end of them.

A large lorry that was travelling just right suddenly deviated from its original track and crashed towards the docklands.

At the same time, a bullet burst out from a great height, aimed straight at the assistant's head.

It was a sniper rifle.

Chapter 470

It's wide open here on the quay, with the furthest tall building a good 900 metres away.

Again, shooting from this angle, there was only one place.

Ying's eyes swept slightly, quickly determining the sniper's position and the type of equipment used.

gh34.

This equipment, which was sold on the trading section of the nok forum hidden section, has not been officially opened to the outside world *****as50 has a longer range, but is lighter and more powerful.

It is not a problem to destroy a large cruise ship.

Ying Ziji looked motionless and flipped her hand and took out a small delicate silver equipment from her waist.

She had assembled it herself on that small island in the Pacific.

Then Rita Bevan had sent her quite a few new materials, and she had remade it again.

In some views, she and Yunzan agreed.

What was the need to go to the trouble of using ancient martial arts when you could solve it with equipment?

Ying Ziji pulled the trigger and struck the same blow in the direction of the incoming bullet.

The next second, there was a "bang"!

The two impacts converged, shaking even the ground.

The sudden attack took the assistant by surprise.

His feet slipped and he almost fell, but he still held the box firmly in his hands.

Although these materials were not valuable items worth a thousand dollars, because they were biochemical products, they would meet fire and

Ying Zidian's eyes narrowed slightly and she suddenly said, "Get down."

The assistant didn't even think about it and immediately crouched down with his head in his hands.

At the very moment he crouched down...

"With a whoosh, the attack came again and grazed the top of his head.

The assistant could feel a wave of heat hit his face and his scalp had a severe burning sensation.

If he had moved a second later, he would have been hit in the head.

The assistant was frightened.

Helvin was a special person and the O Continent was in chaos.

He had been with Helvin for a long time and had encountered attacks of all sizes, and was almost used to them.

But this time, he hadn't really expected it.

"Your six o'clock, by the coast, there's a boulder." Ying's voice was faint, "Go there and don't come out."

The assistant immediately glanced back and found, as expected, a rock taller than a man next to a fishing boat.

He immediately ran over towards it.

Just as he was running, the attack continued.

"Boom!"

Only it was so far away and there was fog and heavy humidity at night, so this one was quite off.

There was the sound of footsteps.

Ying turned around and looked at the men getting out of the big van with cold eyes.

This was a team of mercenaries.

The four major plutocrats of the o-continent had all trained quite a few of these mercenaries, making it convenient for them to do many things.

The mercenary at the head of the group gave the girl in the black hoodie a faint look and frowned, obviously unable to see her face.

But did not put her in his sights.

A team of thirty mercenaries of theirs, all of whom had also joined the Hidden Alliance, were hunters, so was it hard that they couldn't even handle a girl?

"Go." The leader mercenary pointed at the assistant who ran past, "Grab the package from his hand and do it."

However, before the mercenaries could carry out their plan, it fell flat.

For no sooner had they taken a step than a hand was clasped around their shoulders.

Immediately afterwards, they were directly taken down to the ground.

Instantly unconscious!

The mercenaries were so shocked that they didn't even see clearly how the girl had come over.

It was clear that there was still a distance of fifty metres, but now not even three seconds had elapsed.

The girl's speed, at this moment, surpassed the Guinness World 50m record.

The leader of the mercenaries only had three words left in his head –

Ancient Martial Artist!

Only an ancient martial artist could possess such a fast speed!

They had messed with an ancient martial artist!

But it was too late to run now.

In another short moment, the second mercenary also collapsed.

Ying Ziji had one hand around the throat of the lead mercenary.

She spoke ruthlessly, but the tone of her voice was flat, without any emotion, not even a fluctuation: "Seeking death."

The lead mercenary's brain buzzed, his head was even more congested, his face turned red and he couldn't even breathe.

The next second, he received an elbow to the chest cavity.

"Ka!"

The leader of the mercenaries went black in front of his eyes and passed out straight away.

A few minutes later, a team of thirty mercenaries all collapsed to the ground, all in a heavy coma.

High above, the sniper responsible for organising the operation took in the scene through his binoculars.

His expression changed in an instant, one might even say in horror: "Ancient martial arts! It's Guwu! Retreat! Retreat!"

If it was an ordinary ancient martial artist, it could easily be dealt with.

These mercenaries trained by the four major zaibatsu of the o-continent were able to fight against ancient martial artists because of the use of potions and some means of transformation.

But it wasn't as if they hadn't seen that thirty mercenaries didn't last more than five minutes under Ying Zigu.

Ancient martial artists with high cultivation levels!

It had been thought that it would not be necessary to dispatch higher ranking mercenaries to solve Helvin's assistant.

The sniper's cold sweat was glistening.

As expected, the Taylors had been right.

Helvin had made a trip to China and met an ancient martial artist before he could be saved from the thugs.

No need for the sniper to say that the others were going to run away too.

"Want to leave?"

Ying looked up slightly, not really looking, as if out of thin air.

At the distance, three strokes in quick succession.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The sea breeze brushed by and everything was silent.

Ying Zidian tightened her hoodie, her head was down and she couldn't see her face, only a porcelain white wrist and long fingers were exposed.

Her fingers had a lot of dust on them.

It was indeed useful with this advanced technology.

"Go, I'm behind you." Ying Zigu faded, "In thirty minutes, we'll meet up inside the city."

The assistant stiffened his legs and left quickly.

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On the way to the city, nothing more happened.

The assistant breathed a sigh of relief and found a quiet bar.

Thirty minutes later, Ying came in, still not showing her face, just her eyes.

“Must be Manuel and the others.” The assistant took a deep breath, “This guy, ever since both the Taylor and Pazzi families backed him, has really become more and more reckless.”

If not for Hervin pulling in the investment from the Laurent family in time with Ying’s help, it was estimated that the people on Manuel’s side might have simply sent someone to blow up Hervin’s lab.

Moreover, they had always wanted to get access to Helvin’s research data, and had asked for hackers to invade it not once or twice, only that they had been unsuccessful.

After the Laurent family’s investment, there had been little movement on the Manuel side, which turned out to be waiting for them here.

Ying Ziji averted her eyes, “It’s them, the mercenaries are from the Taylor family.”

“Ying, Miss Ying” the assistant stammered, “You, you also know Chinese kung fu.”

Ying Zidian nodded, “Sort of.”

“That’s... that’s amazing.” The assistant got excited, “I’ve seen movies, you guys are able to fly over walls, tread water without a trace, your lightness is unbelievable, I never thought I’d see the real thing!”

“I’ll go back and tell them that the Chinese can do kung fu!”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

It’s not necessary.

In front of the four major zaibatsu in o-continent, ancient martial arts really wasn’t a secret, except that the assistant didn’t know about it.

“Miss Ying, the materials.” The assistant remembered the most important thing, “Here you are, the professor has instructed me to make sure I hand over the materials to you myself.”

Ying Ziyi took the package and nodded slightly, “Please do.”

“Miss Ying, you may go.” The assistant wiped his sweat, still having palpitations, “The Laurent family has also assigned us mercenary protection, only with the professor, I’ll make a phone call and have them come and get me.”

“No need, someone else will take care of it.” Ying swept his eyes slightly, “The town is safe, don’t leave until the professionals arrive.”

The aide nodded and ordered a glass of wine to ease his tense nerves.

Before the glass of wine had gone down, some uniformed officers entered.

It was ibi’s men.

ibi’s agents were stationed all over the world, and it was only natural that San Sá, a port city, was there.

Especially after the bombing in the university city of O Chau, ibi had stepped up its defences again.

Naturally, the agents had detected the attack and were the first to be sent there.

However, only after they had passed, the incident had already been solved.

The victims, naturally, they must also be protected.

One of the agents stepped forward and even handed the assistant a blanket, "Sir, we'll take you back."

"Ohhh." The assistant wrapped the blanket around him and thought to himself, how considerate of ibi to even think of this.

The two agents put the assistant on a plane.

Another team was still at the port cleaning up the mess.

"Sir." An agent approached with security footage from several places at the docks, "Should we delete these surveillance?"

The detective glanced at it.

The detective noticed a spot and suddenly spoke, "Wait!