

Boss Lady 471

Chapter 471

The agent froze, "Sir?"

"At 3 minutes and 24 seconds." The detective pointed to the security footage and ordered, "Take this spot and zoom in."

The agent was a little confused, but did as he was told.

He backed up the video and paused it.

The detective looked at it again carefully.

Halfway through, he frowned, "The model of this equipment is not included by ibi, go back and report it to the equipment department, then look into it."

ibi included all the weaponry in the world, in order to be able to develop protective measures in the first place to maintain the safety of the world's citizens.

"Okay." The agent recorded, "What about the rest?"

"Nothing more." The agent nodded, "Keep one copy, send it back to headquarters, and delete the rest."

The video caught it very clearly, the speed of the girl as well as her stance.

The world was going to explode if this got out to the general public.

ibi dealt with hunters all the time, but anything involving the supernatural would have the footage deleted.

"Yes." The agents quickly began deleting the footage.

An hour later, the entire city of Santa Sa was turned over and there were no more dangerous objects.

"Report to headquarters." The detective took out ibi's special contact device, "Crisis lifted."

"HQ received."

The detective went back to ibi's stronghold in Sansa City, took the footage and watched it again intently.

Then shut himself up, still a little raw.

They had been fast enough, but as it turned out, someone had beaten them to it, and had taken care of all the restless people along the way.

Guess HQ is going to have to dock their pay this time.

**

In the early hours of the morning, Ying Ziji returned to the imperial capital from abroad.

When she arrived at Ji Yihang's house, it was exactly six in the morning.

Mrs. Ji was already up and cooking breakfast.

When she saw her return, she smiled: "Yao Yao, did you go out with your boyfriend yesterday?"

Ying put the parcel down in her hand, "I should."

She saw ibi's agent, rounding up to sort of meet Fu Yunshen.

Mrs Ji took a carton of yoghurt out of the fridge and put it on the table, then cut up the bread and put it in the oven.

Ying rolled up her sleeves and started to help as well.

"Hey, Yaoyao, look." Mrs Ji took out her phone, "I follow a big fan of yours, this fan of yours cut the video so well that I watched it several times."

Ever since she started playing with Weibo with Ji Li's help, Mrs. Ji had found a new joy.

Now she doesn't watch TV anymore either, so she saves photos and videos in Super Talk.

"Hm?" Ying Ziji put down her knife and looked over.

She thought there was something familiar about the style of this clip video.

That was until she saw the name of the Weibo account.

@healthier-by-the-day.

Ying Zidian: "....."

It was her grandfather right.

Mrs Ji sighed again at this time, "This blogger is also quite generous, saying something about me being his 5.2 millionth follower and reaching the conditions for the lucky draw to give me a set of Aquamarine."

Given Madame Ji's condition, she naturally had no shortage of cosmetics, and used a range of blue-blooded high luxury.

But it was the first time she had drawn the prize and she was happy.

Ying Ziji started cutting the meat with an expressionless face.

Her grandfather, really, was the first to keep up with trends.

Sure enough, she was the one who was an old-fashioned.

**

Shanghai City.

The staff of Ying's Group also knew the news of Ying Zhending's death, but none of them had any feelings.

Ying Zhending was very oppressive to his employees in order to make Ying's Group break into the imperial capital quickly.

With his death, the employees were relieved.

Some of the shareholders who had been supporting Ying Zhending knew that the situation was over and left the Group.

The Ying Group is now officially cleaned up.

Ying Tianliu took a rare two-day break and went to see Master Zhong.

He went to see Master Zhong, who was, as usual, cutting videos.

Ying Tianru brought a glass of water and remembered the identification report he had seen: "Grandpa, how did Dicky get picked up back then? Just looked alike?"

"The dna identification was done, of course." Elder Zhong looked at him like he was a fool, "Do you think those parents of yours they would have picked someone up without doing a paternity test?"

"I know." Ying Tianru pressed his eyebrows, "I found Dicky's paternity test in the president's office, but the last page was blank."

Elder Zhong wrinkled his brow, "I don't know about that, but I asked your mother and she said that the test results were fine."

He had been kept in the dark and only found out about it later, so naturally he had not seen that paternity test back then.

"I'm wondering if it's possible that Ziji is not a member of Ying's family." Ying Tianru whispered, "But I recognise her as my sister anyway."

There was only one possibility, that the paternity report had been switched.

But Ying Zhending didn't know about it either, or else he wouldn't have locked it away in a disused safe.

"Oh, I've thought about that possibility too." Elder Zhong slowly took off his old-fashioned glasses, "And thought it was a big possibility... Look at you guys instead, which bit of you resembles Dickey?"

"Look, Dickey has a boyfriend now, you're over twenty and still an old bachelor, my great-grandson doesn't even have a shadow."

Ying Tianru's head hurt as he listened, "Grandpa."

"And ah." Elder Zhong added, "She's prettier than you and smarter than you, I don't think she's your real sister either."

Ying Tianru: "....."

**

o Continent.

Taylor family.

A group of mercenaries, injured and disabled, were carried down on stretchers.

The men who carried them down were ibi agents.

It was left directly in front of the Taylor family's entrance in a blatant demonstration.

After learning that the operation had failed, the middle-aged man spoke coldly, "A bunch of idiots!"

"Family head, calm down your anger." Duke stepped forward and gave a bitter laugh, "We were careless, we didn't expect that this time the ones dealing with Helvin would be ancient martial artists, and ibi was so concerned."

"That's no excuse." The middle aged man's voice was colder, "Who was the one who did it?"

"None, impossible to tell." Duke wiped his sweat, "We got a small video of the person who did it, the person who did it didn't show her face and could only be seen as female."

The middle-aged man frowned, "Bring the video."

Duke handed it over hastily.

"This body" The middle-aged man narrowed his eyes, "An ancient martial artist, yes."

Very young, and with such a body.

They could count the ones they could match up to on a palm.

But no matter which one, they were definitely not to be messed with.

The middle-aged man exhaled slowly, "Trouble"

Only a direct member of a major family in the ancient martial world could possess such a strong force value at this age.

In the eyes of the four major plutocrats of O Continent, those few top families in the imperial capital wouldn't make it into their eyes.

Like the Mu family, the Nie family only started doing business in the twentieth century, there is no way to compare with the four major zaibatsu of o-continent that have lasted for hundreds of years.

However, the ancient martial arts world is indeed a source of fear.

The Four Great Zaibatsu of O Continent relied on drugs to enable a few mercenaries to have the strength of ancient martial artists.

But they also knew that even the most advanced mercenaries could not compare with ancient martial artists whose cultivation had passed a hundred years.

And there were not many ancient martial artists of this level in the ancient martial world.

Now, there was a good chance that they had messed with a major ancient martial family by taking a swing at Helvin!

“This ancient martial artist must be found within a short period of time.” The middle-aged man took a deep breath, “Then, someone must be sent to the door to apologise.”

“Family head, there’s really no way.” Duke shook his head, “She didn’t show her face from the beginning to the end, and she was far away, so it’s really impossible to see.”

The middle-aged man locked his brow.

That was a problem.

“House Master, there is a way.” The steward suddenly spoke up, “Didn’t the Four Great Zaibatsu set up a special database with videos of ancient martial artists, and specifically labeled with their names.”

“Upload this footage, and we might be able to match it up by the action.”

It was true that ancient martial artists did not come out of the ancient martial world much, but they were not absent either.

The four major Zaibatsu of the O Continent collected audio and video information of ancient martial artists who appeared in the outside world.

Because there was a difference in the ancient martial arts secrets refined by each of the major ancient martial arts families, the Lin family and the Yue family were completely different.

So sometimes, by virtue of their movements, they were able to tell which family they were members of.

If it was a small family, they wouldn’t care.

But with a large family, they would take it seriously and have to prepare gifts.

“Go.” The middle-aged man knocked on the table and spoke in a deep voice, “Go over to the database.”

The data bank was unified by the four major Zaibatsu of the O Continent, and one had to get permission from the other three before being able to enter.

It was already an hour later when he got the pass.

The middle-aged man couldn’t wait any longer and entered with a big stride, “Upload the video.”

Duke immediately uploaded the video in.

[Scanning in progress]

A crowd of people stared intently at the big blue screen.

[Matching complete]

The middle-aged man looked over with a glowing expression.

A photo popped up on the big screen, and a red box.

[Lin family, Lin Qingjia, 22 years old, match, 59.6%]

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The middle-aged man's expression changed in an instant, "The Lin family?"

The Lin family was one of the three great families in the ancient martial world and was extremely powerful.

The hunters under the Taylor family had fought with the Lin family's escort.

The middle-aged man naturally knew clearly how badly the Lin family was to be messed with.

The match wasn't high, but at over 50%, it proved that the ancient martial art used by the person who had struck at their mercenaries was inherited from the Lin family.

There was even the possibility that it was Lin Qingjia himself.

Lin Qingjia was considered to be one of those who had made many appearances in the outside world, and they only had five videos, so it was natural that the movements could not all match.

The middle-aged man also knew that Lin Qingjia's status in the ancient martial arts world was above that of the true direct members of the Lin family.

But it was also fortunate that it was Lin Qingjia, who was a doctor and therefore had a good temper.

There were also families on this side of the o-continent that had asked her to come over and see their patients, among them the Bevin family.

If it had been Lin Qingjia, they would have been able to salvage it by going to make amends in time.

However, before the middle-aged man could let go of this breath, the big blue screen unexpectedly proceeded to rotate.

Two more photos popped up, and a new box popped up as well.

[Yue Family, Yue Fuyi, 20 years old, match, 49.6%]

[Xie family, Xie Nian, 24 years old, match, 47.4%]

"....."

The data room was silent.

All sounds disappeared in an instant, and the stewards were dumbfounded as they looked at the three photos.

The middle-aged man took a breath backwards and couldn't help but take a step back.

Duke was even more wide-eyed and lost his voice: "Family, family head, this"

In terms of technology, the four major Zaibatsu of O Continent were certainly far ahead of the ancient martial community.

Although this was the first time they were compared in the ancient martial artists' database, there was absolutely no mistake.

This was because apart from the ancient martial artist's database, they also had a hunter database.

It also matches the identities of possible hunters by virtue of the footage and thus traces them.

This matching technology is very high, and only the most compatible candidates will be selected.

This was the first time the middle-aged man had encountered a situation where several matches had come up.

"Home, home master" The steward's body trembled as well. "Which one is this?"

They didn't know much about ancient martial arts, they only knew that there were about several factions.

The most powerful ancient martial arts secrets were naturally controlled in the hands of the three great families of ancient martial arts.

Three matches had come out, which proved that the person who did it knew all the kung fu of the three great families of ancient martial arts.

Are you kidding?

How can you blend in when you've learnt so many different things?

Sometimes being all-powerful means being mediocre.

How can someone who learns a lot be better than specialising in one?

Now there are three matches, representing the three great families of ancient martial arts.

How can we do that?

"Her body shape and physique are more similar to Lin Qingjia's." The administrator spoke up, "So the match is the highest, as for the other two--"

"Yue Fuyi only has one video." Saying that, he pulled up the video of Yue Fuyi, "This is when a reactionary force on O Continent planted a bomb at the amusement park and blew up the roller coaster's track."

"The roller coaster braked in time, but a woman in the front row accidentally dropped the child in her arms."

The video shows a young woman going up at great speed, saving the child, and then leaving at even greater speed.

Because of her speed, the camera only caught a fleeting glimpse of her face.

After comparison, it was confirmed to be Miss Yue Fuyi of the Moon Family.

The Moon Family has always been known for its speed.

Of course, the video was also deleted.

How exactly this child survived afterwards became an unsolved mystery in the eyes of the public.

“These are the two videos of Xie Nian.” The administrator wiped a sweat and pulled out two more videos, “Xie’s attack was harsh and sinister, and also more similar.”

The middle-aged man couldn’t say a word.

The steward snapped his head up, “Family head, what now?”

“The Xie family definitely won’t.” The middle-aged man’s gaze sank, “The Xie family is ruthless and ruthless, there is no way they would still leave anyone alive, it could only be the Lin and Yue families.”

However, the kung fu of the Lin family and the Yue family could be completely different, and it was reasonably impossible for a match to appear at the same time.

“Take a trip to both the Moon Family and the Lin Family.” The middle-aged man frowned and thought hard for a long time before making a snap decision, “Don’t say anything about it, just say it’s a gift.”

The steward immediately responded, “Yes, family head.”

“Don’t move Helvin for now.” The middle-aged man turned his head and instructed Duke again, “Whichever ancient martial arts great family they are, they are not to be messed with.”

Admittedly, one of their nuclear bombs going down could move and level the Lin family.

But the Lin family also had the strength to take the head of the family head in the midst of a thousand people.

In time, it would only be a lose-lose situation.

There was no need to offend the ancient martial arts community because of Helvin.

Although Duke was a little reluctant, he could only oblige.

The middle-aged man lit a cigarette, his fingers trembling.

If neither the Yue family nor the Lin family were, what kind of horrible family had they messed with.

**

Ancient Martial World.

The Lin family.

Although the Ancient Martial World did not like to use the outside world’s high technology and did not care at all about any news from the outside world.

But because of its many encounters with the four major Zaibatsu of O Continent, it still had a special person responsible for liaising with O Continent.

Lin Jinyun frowned: “The Taylor family said they wanted to send a gift to the door? Didn’t say what the reason was?”

The newly promoted butler respectfully returned, “Didn’t say, but they asked one more thing about Miss Qingjia.”

“Qingjia?” Lin Jinyun froze and sent his escort to invite Lin Qingjia, “Qingjia, have you been outside recently?”

For Lin Qingjia, he had always had a laissez-faire attitude.

He would keep an eye on the few direct descendants of the Lin family, fearing that they would fall behind in their training and homework.

But Lin Qingjia would not let him worry about this at all, she was very self-conscious.

“Huh?” Lin Qingjia was stunned, “No, I’ve been in the ancient medicine world lately.”

“So.” Lin Jinyun’s furrowed brow loosened, “Then you go on and get busy.”

Lin Qingjia nodded her head.

“Right.” Lin Jinyun called out to her again, “For next month’s auction, the Hall of Justice has sent over a list, see what herbs you need.”

“The Lin family will prepare the resources and auction them off then.”

Lin Qingjia glanced at the auction list before ticking off a few auction items, “Thank you dad.”

Lin Jinyun waved his hand, “Go ahead.”

The butler spoke again at this time, “By the way, family head, it seems that the Taylor family has also contacted the Yue family, and I heard that it is related to Miss Yue Fuyi as well.”

Hearing this name, Lin Jin Yun pondered, “Yue Fuyi?”

He had met Yue Fuyi.

The Yue family kept a low profile because they were all cultivation fiends.

Yue Fuyi was 20 years old, but his ancient martial arts cultivation was far higher than those of his peers.

Yue Fuyi didn’t interact much with people his age, and his only close friend was Ling Mianxi of the Ling family.

“Whatever.” Lin Jinyun shook his head, “If the Moon Family doesn’t move we don’t move, the Taylor family can send it if they want.”

Wealthy and powerful, what did it matter to them, idle.

**

The following day.

Remember the family.

Research Institute.

Ying Ziji handed over the materials she had obtained to Wen Fengmian.

8 After the experimental project was reported to the Inner House, the Inner House also granted a special laboratory down.

Today they are going to the inner courtyard to get the key.

As a member of the experimental project, Ji Li naturally went along.

On the way, the three of them bumped into Ji Yiyuan and a few youths.

Wen Fengmian's footsteps paused for a moment, but he didn't bother to look.

On the contrary, Ji Yiyuan greeted them with a smile on his face, "Fengmian, I haven't seen you for more than twenty years, you're still as graceful as ever."

"Back then, there were many girls in the Institute who adored you. They even cried after you died, I can't really compare."

Wen Fengmian did not speak, not caring about this.

The few youths following Ji Yiyuan also showed smiles when they heard this.

"You-" Ji Li got angry and was about to speak up when he was stopped.

"You are no match." Ying Ziji raised his eyelashes, his tone unhurried, "When you die, they will be bouncing on your grave."

Wen Fengmian said indifferently, "What a disruption to the city."

Ji Li laughed out loud, very disrespectful.

Ji Yiyuan's face sank in an instant, iron blue.

"Yao Yao, let's go." Wen Fengmian withdrew his gaze, "People who have nothing to do with this are unnecessary."

The three of them left.

Ji Yiyuan's face was still ugly.

"Dad, Professor Yan is inside." A youth said, "They won't get the experimental funds that easily."

"So what if they get it?" Ji Yiyuan disdained, "There's no way to make it without even the experimental materials."

He waved his hand, "Let's go, we'll be able to settle Wen Fengmian and Ji Yihang and the others in ten days."

**

The inner courtyard hall.

Apart from Yan Ruoxue, there was also a vice-president.

Ji Li whispered, "Ying Shen, that's Yan Ruoxue."

Ying Ziji turned his head.

At the same time, Yan Ruoxue also looked over, her gaze tinged with scrutiny.

After a moment, she spoke, "You are Ying Zidian? I heard that you are the top student in the university entrance exams in Shanghai, do you know what the c-virus is?"

"Speak up and the lab's funding is doubled ten times on top of the base."

The Vice President did not stop.

Yan Ruoxue's status was indeed much higher than Wen Fengmian's.

Ji Li subconsciously spoke, "The c-virus is-"

Yan Ruoxue interrupted without even listening, "No need for you, let her speak."

Ying Ziguai looked detached, "A hundred times.

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The c-virus is a new virus that was discovered in only some time ago and has not yet been named, so for the time being, the letters will be used first instead.

All viruses discovered by the Kee family's biology labs are reported to the International Virus Centre before they are publicly released to the outside world.

This virus was discovered from a seal in Antarctica.

Viruses are not cellular organisms and have and have only one genetic material, dna or rna.

Not only is the c-virus an rna virus, it is also a double-stranded rna virus.

After the Kee family discovered it, and after comparing the virus libraries, none of the viruses could be matched.

So the Ji family finally decided it was a new animal virus.

Yan Ruoxue was not originally the first researcher to discover the c-virus, but rather Ji Yiyuan's faction.

But Ji Yiyuan gave her this discovery in order to please Yan Ruoxue.

The new discovery was taken for free, so of course Yan Ruoxue took it.

The c-virus had only been made public within the Ji family, so what could Ying Ziyuan know about it since she had just returned?

"Ten times is too low, a hundred times." Ying Zidian had one hand in his pocket, his posture idle, "Experimental funds."

At the side, the assistant looked up with some surprise.

Was this really going to be said?

Yan Ruoxue smiled and snorted, "You're that short of money? Fine, a hundred times as much, you name it."

Ji Li looked at Yan Ruoxue as if she were a fool.

She was a rich woman in the entertainment industry, and she was still short of money?

No wonder, Yan Ruoxue didn't care about entertainment news at all, and wouldn't know how much money First Light Media, the entertainment empire, made.

If you really count, their assets are just one Ji family, right?

Yan Ruoxue was simply not enough to compare.

"The c-virus, which can only be contracted through blood." Ying Ziji said without slowing down, "The onset symptoms are similar to epilepsy, and there is a possibility of chest bleeding if the condition worsens"

The vice dean's eyes went from surprise to gradual gloom.

Although the discovery of the c-virus had already spread in the Ji family, many details were only known to the top brass.

Ying Ziji finished the last sentence and raised his eyelashes, still at ease: "Is that enough?"

The c-virus was in the nok forum, and had another name, called the Chiara virus.

It was only that it was not even in the top eighty on the list of poisons, and was not a very threatening poison.

But if it were released, it would indeed have some impact.

That is why it is closely guarded in all major regions.

However, the so-called poison ranking would not be known to the general public at all.

Yan Ruoxue is in the field of scientific research, but not at the top of that, and she is not an ancient doctor either.

The nok forum is also not popular on this side of China, and she would not know this.

Moreover, this list of poisons, Chinese poisons make up almost half of the list.

Before ancient medicine, there was Chinese medicine.

Only ancient medicine was stronger than Chinese medicine in terms of treatment effects because of the cultivation of internal energy.

But Chinese medicine was definitely not weak.

Otherwise, there would not have been so many kinds of poisons in ancient times.

China, has always been a big country in medicine.

Yan Ruoxue pursed her lips and didn't say anything, her face was a bit bad.

Obviously she didn't expect Ying Ziguai to really be able to say it.

The c-virus was a random question she had asked, and she hadn't informed anyone.

Even if Ying Ziyi had read the Ji family's research materials, could she so happen to remember the c-virus?

"Ah, sorry, Professor Yan." At this point, Ji Li looked like she suddenly remembered something and was apologetic, "After my cousin returned to the Ji family, my father gave her a lot of the research materials and she read them in three days."

"Professor Yan, you also said that she is the top student in the entrance examination, this top student in the entrance examination, isn't it normal to have a good memory and never forget? We ordinary people should not compare."

With a single word, Yan Ruoxue's face turned blue.

Having lost face again in front of quite a few people, as well as one of the vice-presidents of the inner courtyard, inexplicable humiliation flooded her heart and her face hurt hotly.

She didn't want to stay for another second, so she was so angry that she turned around and left.

The Vice President's attitude towards Ying Zidian had changed: "Miss Ying, welcome to the Institute."

"Let me remind you." Ying Zidian didn't make niceties with him but was light, "The c-virus has long been discovered, I suggest you don't send it to the International Virus Centre in the name of discovering new research, or else it will be a laughing stock."

The poison rankings are not open to the outside world, but that doesn't mean that the top group of people internationally don't know about it.

There is a poisoner on the nok forum rankings, ranked fifth.

This poisoner does not hide his identity and is a rare international known.

For he is the president of the International Virus Centre.

He is not like other poison masters, he does not make poisons, but detoxifies them.

The Fifth Poisoner has saved many lives and developed an antidote to a plague in the northern part of the O Continent, and is highly respected in the industry.

Likewise, the International Virus Centre, as the party that keeps the citizens of the world safe, has some connection with ibi.

If ibi found any poison, it would first send it to the International Virus Centre for a match.

The Vice President froze slightly, and before he could say anything, Yan Ruoxue, who had walked to the door, stopped.

She turned her head sharply, her eyes full of mockery and ridicule: “You can’t see the good in others? I found it, why can’t I send it over? And found out already?”

Ying Ziji yawned and laughed very softly, “Be my guest.”

Yan Ruoxue gritted her teeth and said no more, stiffening her body and leaving.

Her back was quite a mess.

Wen Fengmian, who had been silent, suddenly opened his mouth to ask: “The research found that the punishment for being beaten back is still the same as before?”

The vice dean answered this time, and his tone was still very gentle: “Yes, if it is a wrong discovery, the merit points will be refunded.”

Although Wen Fengmian had been stripped of all his merit points by the Ji family, and had also caused a lot of losses to the Ji family.

But he was indeed a true genius, the Ji Family had ever had.

The Inner House side held a wait-and-see attitude.

As long as this experimental project was successful, they would immediately raise Wen Fengmian’s status and send ancient martial artists to protect him.

The survival of the fittest is the order of the day.

Whoever is strong, will be noticed.

The Ji family continued the style of the ancient martial arts world’s original family.

Wen Fengmian nodded his head, meaningfully, “That’s quite good.”

The vice dean somewhat missed his five words and pulled out the key to the lab and handed it to him, “This is the key, your lab code is d34, and the maximum duration of the experimental project is 15 days, which is until July 25.”

“If you don’t get the results of your experiments out by then, the Inner House rules that you have failed the experiment.”

The labs started with the letter d, which meant they were very low-level labs.

All the experiment materials needed to be bought on their own, and the Inner Academy would not give them.

Yan Ruoxue’s lab started with the letter s, while Ji Yihang’s was a.

Ji Yihang had only been promoted to the b level this year and had received a certain boost in resources.

Wen Fengmian took it.

The three of them went straight to the lab.

The lab is equipped with a canteen next to it, and you can also order takeaway specifically.

On the way, Ying Ziji pondered: "The way you spoke just now was very different from usual, like..."

"Like green tea, right! Ying Shen, you don't understand." Ji Li lowered her voice and said quietly, "Didn't I recently have a rare trip to Fangjia and watched a costume drama called 'Full Level Green Tea Online Face Punching'."

Hearing this name, Ying Ziji's eyebrows jumped slightly.

"The female lead in it is a crossover from our era, and then the female second is a green tea who is there every day pretending to be pathetic and selling her misery so that others will pity her." Ji Li said, "The heroine used the green tea tone of the second girl in return, which made the second girl angry."

"Ying Shen, this scriptwriter is so good, I really want to learn from her, high skill."

"Hmm." Ying Ziji was silent for a brief moment, "This is a web drama from First Light Media, the scriptwriter is my secretary."

First Light Media would produce some web dramas, not looking for any income, just specifically for newcomers to work on their acting skills.

Ji Li: "....."

She silently took out a small notebook from her pocket, "Can I get your secretary to sign my name?"

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Over here, Yan Ruoxue had returned to the lab.

She flung the papers in her hands heavily onto the table, her anger still hard to quell.

The assistant brought her water, hesitated and spoke, "Professor, just now she said that the c-virus had been discovered a long time ago? Otherwise, why don't we ask the international virus centre to match it first?"

If it was discovered and they then sent it to the International Virus Centre under the name of new research, it would indeed cause some jokes.

"Don't care about her." Yan Ruoxue sneered, "A newcomer who has only just entered the research world is already so lawless, you believe her when she says she's been discovered?"

"If I say it hasn't been discovered, it hasn't."

She was still preparing to rely on the discovery of the c-virus to get an award from the International Virus Centre, and then boost her merit points in the Ji family and get more resources.

When the assistant thought about it, he thought the same.

The c-virus had been researched by Ji Yiyuan for a certain amount of time, so she was still no match for Ying Ziyi?

Yan Ruoxue opened her computer, consolidated the information on the c-virus and passed it on to the International Virus Centre.

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After sending it, she leaned back in her chair, picked up her cup and took a sip of water, her gaze cold: "Wait for the results, they'll be out in a week at the latest."

Yan Ruoxue had originally planned to report it only in a few days.

As a result, Ying Ziyi had brought this up to her, so she immediately reported it to the International Virus Centre.

Let's see who was laughing when the results came out.

Yan Ruoxue grunted coldly, her mood becoming even more gloomy.

At that moment, the door to the laboratory was snapped shut.

Outside the door, a voice rang out, "Miss Yan, this is Ji Yiyuan."

Yan Ruoxue turned her head, "Let him in."

The assistant immediately went to open the door.

"Miss Yan." Ji Yiyuan was respectful, "How is it? That Wen Fengmian-"

"Not enough to be feared." Yan Ruoxue was indifferent, "His daughter is too arrogant, thinking that because she is the top student in the entrance examination, she is also the top person in the scientific research world, sooner or later she will fall on her face."

Arrogance, that also needs to have the ability.

"I'm relieved that Miss Yan said that." Ji Yiyuan revealed a smile, "It's Miss Yan's loss if they don't appreciate Miss Yan's feelings."

Yan Ruoxue looked at him, "That son of yours, Ji Yundong, is not bad, I'll settle on him for my new experiment, and he doesn't have to give up his merit, I'll ask for an extra title for him like the inner court when the time comes."

"Thank you Miss Yan." Ji Yiyuan was overjoyed, "I'll have Yun Dong come over here, but he won't be able to participate in the experiment until a few days later, as he has an engagement party tomorrow."

Yan Ruoxue frowned, "An engagement party?"

"With the Xiu family." Ji Yiyuan replied, "A granddaughter that Elder Xiu loves very much, after the successful marriage, with the Xiu family, we will also be able to not lack funds."

Yan Ruoxue nodded, her heart all considered a little better.

There was still someone in the Ji family who had an eye for pearls, unlike the Ji Yihang family, who were all so blind.

**

In lab d34.

After putting the mobile phone inside the protective bag, Ying Ziyang put on her gloves.

The experimental equipment in the d-level lab was definitely not as good as the advanced lab, but it was still complete.

This experimental project was not difficult and did not require precious large experimental equipment.

Wen Fengmian conducted the core operation, while Ying Ziyi and Ji Li helped him.

In the blink of an eye, a few hours passed.

Ying Zidian was still working seriously on the experiment, but it was Ji Li who reminded her, “Ying Shen, your mobile phone is ringing.”

Ying Zidian glanced at the vibrating phone: “Wait for Oh to finish this step.”

“Rest for a while, yao yao.” Wen Fengmian stopped her and handed over a tissue, “I’ve asked the canteen to deliver food, the experiment went well, no need to rush.”

Ying Ziji wiped her sweat and went to get her phone.

Fu Yunshen obviously knew he was doing the experiment, so he didn’t call, he just sent a WeChat.

[Have you eaten yet?

[Not yet, I’ve ordered food, I’ll wait for it to be delivered.

I’ll remind you every day when the time comes.

Fu Yunshen always knew very well that after their little friend started to do something seriously, his body didn’t want it.

Ying Ziji thought for a moment and knocked over a sentence.

[Xiao Yu’s reception banquet, you go and hold up the scene.

[Received [emoji]]

Ying Zidian stared at the hamster emoji for a long time.

These days, why do men still like to use cute emoji packs?

**

Nie family.

Fu Yunshen closed his phone thoughtfully, his eyelashes dropping.

“Young master.” When he finished chatting, Yunshan began to report on the day’s events, “Miss Xiu Yu has returned to the Xiu family, the Xiu family is giving her a reception banquet tomorrow, inviting many imperial dignitaries, they’ve also sent you an invitation, do you want to go?”

The venus group, for sure, was one of the people the Xiu family wanted to pull in.

But Master Xiu also knew that the venus group was not that easy to invite, so he just sent one out in passing, not thinking that Fu Yunshen would come.

“The girlfriend sent word.” Fu Yun Shen loosened his tie, lazy, “Go.”

Yunshan: “.....”

He had become increasingly unable to look straight at their young master.

Fu Yunshen’s fingers tapped the table, “Just the reception party?”

“No.” Yun Shan frowned, “It’s said to be a reception banquet, but it’s actually an engagement banquet for Xiu Yan, so many people still don’t know they’ve been cheated, Master Xiu is really good at planning.”

“Hmm.” Fu Yun Shen faintly, “We’ll go in Xiu Yu’s name.”

Yunshan would understand.

Miss Xiu Yu was Miss Ying’s friend, so they were naturally concerned.

But what was Xiu Yan?

Fu Yunshen stood up and walked outside.

Yunshan followed: “Young master, where are you going? Shall I help?”

“No need.” Fu Yunshen, “Cook.”

Yunshan’s footsteps stopped in time.

Yun Wu looked up at his expressionless face: “Second brother, the young master can still cook?”

“You’re silly, you have to look at who the target is.” Yun Shan was contemptuous, “If the target is Miss Ying, he will definitely be able to cook.”

“If the target was the two grandsons of the Nie family, not only would he not cook, he would press them to do it and watch from the sidelines himself.”

Cloudy: “.....”

**

The Xiu Family.

Master Xiu had his butler directing the servants to busy themselves in the living room, dining room and also the garden, just waiting for Xiu Yu to return.

He was reluctant to pick Xiu Yu back up.

Master Xiu did not like Xiu Yu’s mother, and with her, he did not like Xiu Yu either.

Of course, he also treated Xiu Yan in an ordinary way, but it was because Xiu Yan had a younger brother that he paid more attention to him.

Xiu Yu came back after the noon meal, waiting until the food was cold.

Master Xiu sat in his wheelchair and raised his head, not angry: "You don't even call out to your elders when you see them?"

Xiu Yu laughed: "Are you worthy?"

Elder Xiu's face sank in an instant, "Xiu Yu!"

"Old man, I'm warning you." Xiu Yu was cold, "This Xiu family, I only recognize my father and his sister, that is, my aunt, as for you?"

She clapped her hands, "I wish you a speedy grave, oh no, it's better if the ashes are eaten too."

Master Xiu was furious, his heart and lungs twisted together in anger, "Xiu Yu. You-"

Xiu Yu swept a glance at Master Xiu's legs, and without another word, went upstairs.

She left the Xiu family, her room still standing.

"Old master, Miss Xiu Yu is really" The housekeeper glanced upstairs, "too unruly, too far from Shao Ning."

Xiu Shaoning was gentle, introverted and had a good temper.

At this glance, instead, it was Xiu Yan who was more like him.

Master Xiu waved his hand, "Call Xiu Yan here."

The butler led the order.

A few minutes later, he brought Xiu Yan with him and returned.

"Your agency has gone down, so stay at home without fear." Master Xiu was not salty, "It is known in celebrity circles that your status is not correct, so I have engaged you to a man you know, Ji Yundong."

"The Ji family side has already agreed, so tomorrow you are also your engagement party, don't give me a break."

Xiu Yan pursed her lips, annoyed in her heart, but still behaved on the surface, "Thank you grandpa."

Of course she knew about Ji Yundong.

It was originally intended to be a marriage alliance with Xiu Yu.

Xiu Yu was able to leave home at will and refuse marriage, and she was going to pick up what Xiu Yu didn't want?

On what grounds?

And to give her just one day's notice, what did he take her for?

A tool for marriage?

Xiu Yan knew that Master Xiu favoured boys over girls, and gloated as she showed off to Xiu Yu that Master Xiu preferred her brother.

But after the slap landed on her, it hurt.

“Now you send a statement of withdrawal from the circle.” Elder Xiu spoke again, “The Ji family is a scientific research family, there’s no way they want a daughter-in-law who hangs out in the entertainment industry, and they don’t need you to do anything to hold up a face.”

At least Xiu Yan’s face was still good among the famous daughters in the imperial capital, otherwise she wouldn’t have been able to make her debut in the entertainment industry.

Xiu Yan forced himself to hold back the discomfort in his heart, “I know, grandpa.”

“I’ll tell you again, you shouldn’t underestimate the Ji family.” Master Xiu saw what she was thinking inside and frowned, “The Ji family is more prestigious internationally than the Xiu family, you are high on the ladder to have this marriage.”

“You married into the Ji family, your connections are open, who would still say anything against you?”

Xiu Yan pursed her lips and didn’t say anything more, she could only resign herself to going back to her room and start writing a statement on her withdrawal from the circle.

At four o’clock in the afternoon, a new hot search appeared on the hot search list.

#XiuYan, quitting the entertainment industry

After Tian Xing Entertainment fell, all of its stars jumped ship as well.

Xiu Yan’s fans also expected Xiu Yan to be seen by a better agency, but they never expected to wait for her exit statement.

The company’s main focus was on the company’s business.

One word has stirred up a thousand waves.

The first thing you need to do is to go home and inherit the billion dollar family fortune.

The other people are working in the entertainment industry, but Yan Bao is just experiencing life, there is no comparison.

I’ve heard that the Xiu family has also taken a young lady back, is Yan Bao going back to fight for his illegitimate daughter?

Boss Lady Chapter 475-476

Chapter 475

Youth 202 is far more popular than Youth 101, and because of the collapse of Skybound Entertainment, the resources of the contestants who debuted on Youth 101 are in a major decline.

Xiu Yan did have quite a few resources, and a few luxury endorsements.

But these were all given by those brands for the sake of the Xiu family, and had nothing to do with Tian Xing Entertainment.

Xiu Yan is also aware that if she continues to stay in the entertainment industry at will, she will not have any income.

Instead of that, it was indeed better to quit the circle.

Anyway, she also gave an interview after her identity was picked up by the netizens, and one day in the future, she will definitely go back to the family.

Her fans are still very happy for her.

[@XiuYanv: It's not completely gone, there's a calligraphy exhibition next month by the Chinese Calligraphy Artists Association and one of my characters was selected, so if you're in the empire, you can come and have a look].

I'll definitely be there to support Yan Bao!

[Yan Bao's calligraphy is a masterpiece. It's amazing that he was selected for a national calligraphy exhibition at such a young age.

Xiu Yan is going back to being a vegetarian soon, and the fans are blowing it up as much as they can.

[Don't be so good, have you forgotten what kind of points you've been pressed into by the God of Ying?

[Oh oh speaking of which, I'm laughing my ass off. I thought I was so good at calligraphy, I was so shady to drag Ying Shen into the competition, but in the end I got smacked in the face and gave him money. I've never seen anything more stupid than that.]

Ying Zidian's popularity has since skyrocketed and many netizens have started digging up news and information about her past.

The live broadcast of Xiuyan's scene at that time was also recorded and posted online.

It didn't get many plays, but now it's on fire.

There was also a special master calligrapher who had interpreted Ying's calligraphy and kept praising it.

Amateur netizens can't see all this, but they won't be unable to read the ratings given by the website either.

[What's wrong with pressure? At least Yan Bao is a student of Chinese calligraphy artists, and Ying Zigei is not.]

[I really advise you, don't compare everything to Ying God, she's all-powerful and scares you to death every now and then, maybe she's also from the Chinese Calligraphy Artists' Association? Really, isn't it good to live well?

If you want to step on Ying Shen again, she's the CEO of First Light Media, and she can't shut you down as a star?

The smile on Xiu Yan's lips gradually froze, and she deleted and blacked out these comments before quitting Weibo.

She started to touch up her makeup, but the more she thought about it, the angrier she became, pinching off a lipstick.

Xiu Yan got up with a cold face and went out, just in time to bump into Xiu Yu who had changed into his racing suit and was ready to go for practice.

Her eyes went cold, but she said in a very soft voice, "Little Yu, you finally gave up and came back, those elders at home are waiting for you."

"Which brand of green tea are you, so able to pretend?" Xiu Yu hugged his helmet and turned back, raising his eyebrows, "I'll give them some advertising money later, so they can package you up properly again?"

"This tea smell of yours is smelling to me, please cover it up."

"Xiu Yu, I know you're unbalanced in your heart." Xiu Yan smiled, "You don't know, do you? What is said to be your reception banquet is actually my engagement banquet, and my fiancé, in fact, should be yours as well."

"Those imperial dignitaries that grandpa invited were all there to support me."

"So what if you're the Xiu family's real eldest lady? Still have to be stepped on by me?"

"Yes, your grandfather, not my grandfather." Xiu Yu was too lazy to talk nonsense to her, "What fiancé, want to give you away."

Xiu Yan's smile could no longer be maintained, her face was green with anger, "Xiu Yu, you"

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

The race track was silent, with a few cars parked sporadically, and there was still a lot of dust and leaves on the track, which obviously hadn't been cleaned up for a long time.

Because the first racer was killed instantly in the crash, the Xiu family hadn't won any good places in racing in the past few years, and had even given up this year.

Master Xiu also took the money from the racing team and gave it to Xiu Yan's siblings.

But this racing team was still formed by her father, Xiu Shaoning, and cannot just fall apart.

Xiu Yu was ready to take part in this year's f1 race.

She had still practised some ordinary level racing cars during the years when her hand was injured.

After sitting in the car, Xiu Yu sent a message to Ying Zidian.

[Ying Dad, I'm really convinced, what do you think she's showing off for me? Just because she took the union I didn't want? Isn't this picking up broken shoes that I don't want? What's wrong with the Ji family? Do I have to look at them?

At six o'clock, when it was time to eat, Ying Ziyi replied.

[You still have a marriage with the Ji family?

Xiu Yu shrugged his shoulders and continued to tap his words.

I'd forgotten about it. I've never even met Ji Yundong, so who knows if he's a donkey or a horse? I'm face-controlled, not even the slightest flaw in my looks, I'm afraid I'll jerk him up with a punch when I see him.

Looking at the name, Ying Ziji pondered a little.

She had met Ji Yundong today, the young man beside Ji Yiyuan.

At the age of 22, he was ordinary, nothing special.

In terms of ability in scientific research, he was far inferior to Ji Li.

Moreover, he was already starting to go bald.

Ying Ziyuan raised his eyebrows.

[Do I need to introduce you to someone?

[No, I still want to spend a few more years in style.

[Your plan?

Don't worry, I'm ready, just waiting for Xiu Yan to jump in.

Ying Zidian narrowed his eyes and asked another question.

[Still no news of your father?

[No, but my aunt said he might not have left on his own, there are signs of someone doing it, I'm checking.

[There should be no danger, don't worry.]

[I know you're reassuring me, I'll be fine.]

[No, because I'm a godly man.]

[.....]

In lab d34, Ying Ziji leaned back in her chair and wrinkled her brow slightly.

She had calculated the location of Xiu Yu's father, Xiu Shaoning.

It was somewhat similar to the results of her divination of Norton.

There was no specific location, and the only thing she could be sure of was that there was no danger to her life for the time being.

Of course, she really wasn't able to calculate everything at the moment, so she would do it again when her abilities were restored a bit more.

If it was still this divination, there might be trouble.

"Dad, you and Xiao Li should go home." Ying Zigui looked up, "I'll just watch the lab."

Ji Li wiped her sweat, "Ying Shen, I don't need to, I'll just support a bed here and sleep, my dad used to do that too."

When Ji Yihang was busy, he also stayed up at night and slept in the lab, for a month at the longest.

That's why each lab was also equipped with folding beds.

"Let's go back together." Wen Fengmian lost his smile, "We're making fast progress today, we're already a quarter of the way through, we'll be able to get the results of the experiment in a few days, there's no need to rush."

Ying Ziyi nodded, "Okay, then let's go together."

She looked down and sent another message back to Fu Yunshen.

[I'm eating on time.

A few seconds later, there was a reply.

[Children are so good.]

**

The next day.

Five o'clock in the afternoon.

The guests invited by Master Xiu to his banquet had basically arrived.

The Nie and Mu families had also come, including the two heirs, Nie Chao and Mu Weifeng.

"Master." The butler said in a low voice, "You did use this move well, although they came because of Miss Xiu Yu, when the time comes it will only make the outside world think that they came because of Missy."

Eldest Miss, since she was referring to Xiu Yan.

The butler added, "I'm just afraid that Miss Xiu Yu will make a scene by then."

Master Xiu frowned and faintly: "Let her make a scene, there's no way, we must let Xiu Yan marry into the Ji family in peace, and then we can make one up for her later, what's the point of bothering about that."

The Ji family wanted the Xiu family's funds, and the Xiu family wanted the Ji family's scientific inventions.

Of course, it would be better if the marriage partner was Xiu Yu, but with Xiu Yu's nature, he would not go to the Ji family.

"Go." Master Xiu ordered, "Push me out to welcome the guests."

The butler complied and pushed the wheelchair out.

Ji Yiyuan had also arrived long ago and immediately greeted Elder Xiu when he saw him come out.

"Old master." His manner was respectful as he introduced the youth he had brought with him, "This is the dog's son, Yun Dong, whom you have met before."

"Of course I've met him." Old Master Xiu also gave a rare smile, "A decade has passed, and Yun Dong has grown so big."

Ji Yundong was a little distracted.

He had known a long time ago that he was going to marry the Xiu family's eldest daughter, whether it was Xiu Yan or Xiu Yu, it didn't matter.

But he had also known Xiu Yu's nature, and he couldn't stand it at all.

It was enough that Xiu Yan was quiet enough.

"Dad." Ji Yundong suddenly spoke, his voice trembling a little, "Look, is that Mr. Fu?"

"What?" Ji Yiyuan froze and looked up.

The man was wearing a well ironed black suit with a white shirt inside.

His body was perfectly formed, straight and slender.

Anyone who had read financial magazines would not fail to recognize Fu Yunshen.

"Old man, you actually invited Mr. Fu of the venus group here?" Ji Yiyuan was also surprised, "Impressive."

Elder Xiu was also stunned.

He had sent an invitation to the venus group, but he really didn't expect Fu Yunshen to come back.

Ji Yiyuan gave Ji Yundong a push, "Yundong, go."

It is true that Fu Yunshen is the president of the venus group in the Asia Pacific region, and he is only in charge of the luxury brands that are in China.

But after all, he was still a senior member of the venus group, so he must have known the other senior members of the headquarters.

He may also be able to introduce the Ji family to the top labs under the venus group.

These laboratories under the venus group were coveted by even the four major plutocrats of the continent.

Ji Yundong raised his cup and answered up with poise, "Mr. Fu, thank you very much for being able to come to my engagement party with Miss Xiu Yan."

Chapter 476

Ji Yundong is 22 years old, and because Ji Yiyuan's merit is not bad, he is in the group of helicopter labs.

Ji Yundong also knew that his abilities in scientific research were indeed ordinary and he had little talent.

But others in the Ji family who were of the same generation as him would come to flatter him in order to be able to join those labs under Ji Yiyuan.

Ji Yundong had always received words of praise and envious glances from his peers.

However, Fu Yunshen was only a year older than him, and was already the president of a group sitting on a hundred billion dollars.

The gap between people was too great.

Ji Yundong carried a bit of hidden jealousy, and was still a little unhappy inside.

He had just handed over this glass of wine when it was blocked away.

The force was still strong and Ji Yundong stumbled on his feet with a vague sense of anger, but had to force it down.

"Sorry." Yunshan didn't even give a smile, very cold, "Our Mr. Fu doesn't drink."

The words "Don't get close" were written on his face.

But this was the truth.

Fu Yunshen really doesn't drink, because he has to remind himself of the Fu family's revenge at all times, and can never have a moment of insanity.

The surrounding guests had long noticed Fu Yunshen and had been watching.

Now Ji Yundong stood there awkwardly as he was mocked instead of being invited to drink.

He stood there awkwardly against the eyes of the others, unable to enter or retreat.

Fu Yunshen did not look at him, his peach blossom eyes were deeply focused, and he ignored Ji Yundong, walking straight towards the other side of the hall.

Yunshan followed him.

Only then did Ji Yundong lift his leaden legs, not even knowing how he was going to get back to Ji Yiyuan's side.

He gritted his teeth, unable to bear the stifling: "Dad, look at him, being the president of the Asia Pacific region, he is so uncaring."

Ji Yiyuan also felt a bit humiliated.

There were so many people watching, and they were not even smiling, so they didn't give them face?

But Ji Yiyuan was more stoic at heart: "Anyway, he has already come to your engagement party, sooner or later he will be able to hook up, moreover, we are not asking him for such a one."

"The o-continent headquarters is the home base of the venus group, we can totally contact the headquarters directly."

Fu Yunshen is the most recent choice, and is a Chinese national.

The Asia Pacific region of the venus group has only been established for a short time and Fu Yunshen certainly doesn't have much real power on his hands.

The company's Asia Pacific region had only been established for a short time, and Fu Yunshen would not have much real power in his hands, and there would be no shortage of internal struggles in such a large group.

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

The other side of the hall.

"Seventh young man." Nie Chao saw Fu Yunshen coming over, so he was able to say what was in his heart, "This Xiu family is really pissing me off, I came here because of Xiu Yu, but after I came, they told me I was having Xiu Yan's engagement party."

The Nie family and the Mu family did not know about that bit of thought in Master Xiu's heart, thinking that they belonged to the same top gentry in the imperial capital, and unlike Yunshan who specifically went to check it out.

Plus, Elder Xiu could indeed hide it, just not from the venus group.

"Hmm." Fu Yunshen ruffled his eyes, "I know."

"Then what are you waiting for?" Nie Chao got even angrier, "He Grandpa Nie I'm leaving now."

"No need." Fu Yunshen faded, "Wait for a while."

"Huh?" Nie Chao was a bit confused, "Wait a while for what?"

"To complete my girl's mission."

"....."

Nie Chao was still confused, but Fu Yunshen said so, so he waited with him.

At half past five, the party officially began.

A few of the invited media had also arrived, and they were in charge of the day's filming.

"Thank you all for coming to my granddaughter's engagement party." Master Xiu took the microphone from the emcee, still sitting in his wheelchair, and spoke lightly, "Today, I would like to proudly introduce my granddaughter, Xiu Yan, to you all."

“This child is unconscious, she has been playing in the entertainment industry for two years and now she is back.”

Xiu Yan walked up from the other side of the dais wearing a dress, and smiled modestly at the guests below.

Many of the imperial dignitaries who had been invited to the banquet saw this scene and all paled a little.

They had also received news of Xiu Yu’s reception banquet and did not know that there was also an engagement banquet for Xiu Yan.

Elder Xiu introduced again, “This is Ji Yundong, the son of Ji.”

Ji Yundong’s name was not very famous, but the surname “Ji” was known to all the noblemen of the empire.

The Xiu family was in business and the Ji family was in scientific research, this was a powerful combination.

In time, the Xiu family would overpower the Nie and Mu families in terms of development.

At this point, those who wanted to leave began to hesitate again.

The engagement ceremony began in full view of everyone.

After seeing Xiu Yan and Ji Yundong exchange engagement rings, Elder Xiu finally revealed a smile.

He was certain that with such a multimedia presence, the Nie and Mu families would not let him and the entire Xiu family lose face just because of one Xiu Yu.

Xiu Yu, no matter how he said it, was still only a junior, and the Xiu family had many family members.

When he was young, he had also befriended Mu Heqing and Elder Nie.

Would the Mu family and the Nie family really tear their faces off directly in front of the public for the sake of a junior?

How could they only do so in private?

At this moment, a low and slow voice rang out, not too loud, but ensuring that everyone could hear it.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyes, his lips curled up: “Wait a moment, I have a question.”

“With a swish, all eyes and cameras converged on the man’s body.

The media had also noticed Fu Yunshen’s presence.

To them, the venus group was definitely much more explosive than the Xiu family.

“Mr. Fu, are you also here for Miss Xiu Yan and the engagement party with Mr. Ji Yundong?” A member of the media boldly handed over the microphone, “Do you have any wishes for the couple?”

Fu Yunshen's hands were clasped and he turned his head at the words, his tone was loose and his question was quite serious: "Who is Xiu Yan?"

"....."

There was silence in the hall.

Xiu Yan's smile froze on her face, her face turning a little white.

"You don't know Miss Xiu Yan?" The media, after being shocked, then asked, "Hardly you are here"

"Miss Xiu Yu is a good friend of Lord Nie Chao before I came, so that-" Fu Yunshen's eyes slowly fell on Master Xiu's body, "The Xiu family cheated me under the name of Miss Xiu Yu's reception banquet? Hmm?"

Master Xiu's face changed.

Ji Yiyuan was also stunned as he looked fiercely at Elder Xiu, his eyes clouding over.

It turned out that he had also been tricked.

Elder Xiu hadn't even given him any indication that there was such a thing as a reception banquet.

"It seems that the Xiu family has lied to me." Fu Yunshen smiled, his tone gentle, "It's also quite good."

"Mr. Fu, this is a misunderstanding." Elder Xiu had to speak up, bowing his head to a young man, "Xiao Yu's reception party is also there, right after Xiao Yan's engagement party, both are my granddaughters, how could I be generous to one another."

"Is that so?" Fu Yunshen stood up, reached out and stroked his lapel, his voice was cool and thin, "In the future, the Xiu family is not in charge of Miss Xiu Yu, and all the products I manage under the venus group will not cooperate with the Xiu family."

"Unless, Miss Xiu Yu comes in person."

As soon as the words fell, everyone in the hall was shocked.

Among those present, apart from Yun Shan, only Nie Chao knew that his brother, who had been pretending to be a dude, was actually the CEO of the venus group.

This one sentence directly severed the relationship between the Xiu family and the entire venus group.

Fu Yunshen got up and left the hall.

When he left like that, Nie Chao certainly wouldn't stay much longer.

After weighing up the combined weight of the Xiu and Ji families, the imperial dignitaries chose to leave, as they were still no match for the venus group.

The media, having captured the news they wanted, also left.

In just a few minutes' time, the ballroom was three-quarters empty.

What remained were some of the elders of the Xiu family who were close to Xiu Yan.

“A fake is a fake, an illegitimate daughter, what’s the point of pretending to be a thousand-year-old lady?” A gorgeous woman walked out, took a look at Xiu Yan whose face was as white as paper and tsked, “It feels so pitiful to look at.”

Master Xiu was in the midst of his anger and his fury finally exploded, “Xiu Shao Wan!”

Xiu Shaowan was Xiu Shaoning’s half-sister, Xiu Yu’s aunt.

“Auntie, I’ll take you for a ride.” Xiu Yu pulled the woman over, “I’ve just bought a new car, it’s especially nice.”

Xiu Shaowan also did not give face to Master Xiu and left together with Xiu Yu.

This engagement party had become a straightforward joke.

Even if Xiu Yan was more tolerant, she was so aggravated that she cried out, “Grandpa

“Old master, what do you mean?” Ji Yiyuan’s face also sank, “All these people, they are not here for Yun Dong’s fiancée?”

It was simply shining a clear light on his face.

When had he ever received these blank stares?

The more Ji Yiyuan thought about it, the angrier he became, “If that’s the case, this fiancée, we, Yun Dong, won’t want it.”

Ji Yundong, who had better face than Ji Yiyuan, directly took off the engagement ring and threw it on the ground.

Master Xiu didn’t even stop it and just watched as Ji Yiyuan and Ji Yundong left.

The butler opened his mouth, “Old master, this

“A blunder.” Old Master Xiu was also furious and unclear, “This time, Xiu Yan is no one wants her, so forget it.”

Anyway, he was going to give the Xiu family to Xiu Yan’s brother, Xiu Yan was only incidental and not important.

“Get ready and send her abroad.” Elder Xiu ordered, “Tell her not to come back.”

Xiu Yan looked peaceful, but behind the scenes she would do quite a few little things.

Master Xiu was clear about this, and he would not let Xiu Yan do bad things again.

The housekeeper wiped a sweat and answered.

Everyone in the big families knew that sending them out of the country in this situation was just giving up.

**

Outside, the car.

Nie Chao and Yunshan were in the front.

Fu Yunshen was sitting in the back, his slender legs flexed, on the phone, "The things his girlfriend ordered have been done."

"Hard work, I checked it out." Ying nodded, "Xiu Yan's father is indeed not Xiu Shaoning, her father is the son of Master Xiu and his first love, both mother and son passed away relatively early and lived a downward spiral."

"I think Master Xiu wanted to set his name straight and that's why he forced his wife and children to be credited under Xiu Shaoning's name."

Of course, it wasn't something she had checked, but counted.

Xiu Yan was an ordinary person, and it was simple for her to count Xiu Yan's direct relatives.

"Mm." Fu Yunshen looked scattered, "I'll go find the evidence and send it straight out when the time comes."

After ending the call, he sent a few more messages out for people to check.

Thirty minutes later, the car stopped at the entrance of the Nie family's old mansion.

"Ouch I go, this Xiu Yan really knows how to put gold on his face." Nie Chao got out of the car while playing with his phone and suddenly spoke up, "And inheriting a billion dollar family fortune to get married, show some face."

Yunshan padded over and was excited, "What what?"

It was a microblog that was linked by many marketing numbers.

The time of the microblog was noon today, and when this circular was sent out, there were not yet those things that happened at the engagement party.

[The gossip was that Xiu Yan had not just returned to the family, but had also gone to get married, to one of the grandsons of the Ji family.

Many people should not have heard of the Ji family, but this family is really powerful, many of the things we use, are invented by them, a laboratory has hundreds of patents, in the international scientific research community has a high status, are we can not touch the level.

I have to say, it's a strong partnership]

Xiu Yan's fans are delighted.

[My sister is awesome!

[Yan Bao is just the best.]

The marriage between the gentry was a big hit, and the hot search rose quickly.

More than six hours have passed since noon and it rose to the third position.

#Xiu Yan, the winner of life #

[Tsk, how about the Xiu family taking back another illegitimate daughter? Still no status and have to carry Yan Bao's shoes?

The Ji family is a very noble scientific family and would not want an illegitimate daughter.

The name is Xiu Yu, which is not as nice as Yan Bao's?

She's also a little girl who rides a motorbike and is not as gentle as Yan Bao.

Just as Xiu Yan's fans were celebrating with glee, the hot search list changed at once.

Two hot searches appeared, firmly occupying the first and second positions.

#venus group declares it will no longer work with the Xiu family

#XiuYan, the illegitimate daughter

Avnovel

Menu

Top of Form

Bottom of Form

Menu

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

His True Colors

My Dreamy Doctor

A Dish Best Served Cold

Super Son-in-law

Amazing Son-in-law Ye Chen

Deserted Young Master

A Man Like None Other

Returning From The Dead: His Secret Lover

The Poorest Rich Man

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr

Boss Lady

Her Comeback

Boss Lady Chapter 477-478

Chapter 477

With three hot searches lined up like that, the third one was ridiculous.

The fans who were still celebrating in the super talk were not able to come back to their senses and their brains were buzzing straight away from these two bats.

It wasn't really that they despised the illegitimate daughter, because they were just stepping on Xiu Yu and promoting Xiu Yan.

In the blink of an eye, the situation and the situation was completely reversed.

Underneath the first hot search #venusgroup declared that they would no longer work with the Xiu family, there was a video released by several media who had gone to the party.

The entire video was taken of Fu Yunshen asking Master Xiu about the situation.

The company's main goal is to get the best out of the world.

The actual lady of the Xiu family is the reason why they are there, see, they don't even know who the real owner is.

The first time I saw you, I was a little girl, but you didn't know that when Xiu Yu was 15 years old, he was the navigator and took the Xiu family's racing team to third place in the F1 race?

Xiu Yu has the strength and the face, Xiu Yan can't compare].

Domestic racing has always lagged behind, and only the Xiu family's racing team has ever won a prize.

Only for this kind of race, not too many people would pay attention to it, let alone just the navigator.

So this comment was posted by Nie Chao himself.

After he looked at the second hot search, he slapped his thigh: "Seventh youngster, you've done this, right? Only you have this speed now, Big Brother is really good to her friend."

The second hot search #XiuYan, illegitimate daughter was clearly accompanied by graphic evidence underneath, as well as a paternity test of Master Xiu and his illegitimate child.

The Xiu family's matter was suppressed, but since Fu Yunshen went to investigate, Trace Shao was also able to find out.

The illegitimate son of Master Xiu was not actually married to Xiu Yan's mother, but had an affair.

Later on, this illegitimate son was unfortunately cut and died because he was fighting with someone in a bar.

It was only after several checks that Master Xiu found out that there was still Xiu Yan and her brother, so he took them both back.

[The illegitimate daughter of an illegitimate son? This relationship? It's so messed up that I'm dumbfounded.]

Every time Xiu Yan came out, she would inadvertently mention that she was the Xiu family's eldest daughter.

The key is that you're not comfortable with it, what are you showing off?

The first of these was a few comments from the group.

[#GodlyPillCouple#Sisters, look what I found out. Miss Xiu and Ying Shen are friends! They were in the same class in high school, and Ying Shen is very close to the Nie family, so I don't think young master Nie Chao can call Mr. Fu.

This super talk of the Divine Medicine couple is indeed growing day by day.

In particular, many netizens found out that the account @daybydayhealthier also follows the super-talk of the Divine Medicine couple, and has cut several videos with a big hand.

Netizens didn't know that this was Master Zhong's Weibo number, but it was also clear that it must be someone from a big and powerful family, from Ying Ziji's circle.

So many netizens decided that this was an official sugar rush and happily followed suit.

This time, all of Xiu Yan's fans fell silent and started deleting the comments they had sent out earlier, becoming as quiet as chickens.

In just a few minutes, Xiu Yan's fans dropped by half a million, all of them live fans.

The hot search index was still rising, and some sharp-eyed netizens saw Master Nie's new microblog.

[@NipYunJianv: Xiao Yu ah, this child is quite good, I thought the Xiu family did not want it, I waited for a long time, our Nie family are mixed boys, also lack of a girl.]

Master Nie has also started surfing the web since he registered to come to a microblogging account.

Mu Heqing remained uninterested and went off to swim and fish.

So Elder Nie started talking to Elder Zhong about how he could be happier online.

A number of internet users came over to interact with him.

[Grandpa, don't be afraid, let your grandson go after Miss Xiu ah, the Nie family will have a girl.]

There were quite a few comments like this.

Nie Chao was originally excitedly eating melon, when he saw the picture under Master Nie's Weibo, he almost fell down in shock and broke out in a cold sweat: "Crap, my old man wants me dead."

He just had the nerve to eat a bear's heart and leopard's guts, but he didn't dare to go after Xiu Yu.

This was a good friend of both Ying Zigui and Ling Mianxi.

The martial power value was also very powerful.

He was really intimidated.

He had already started training in ancient martial arts, but he was still a rookie.

“Don’t worry.” Fu Yun Shen loosened the opening of his lapel and lifted his eyes, “Nie Lao will let you in if he picks up a girl.”

Nie Chao: “.....”

**

Things festered until the next day, and Master Xiu knew about it.

This was because the Xiu Group’s stock had also started to fall and was broadcast by several TV stations.

The Di Du Daily even gave face to the Xiu family by dedicating a special section to it.

Master Xiu was so angry that his hands were blue and white as he squeezed the handle of his wheelchair: “Who exposed this?!”

The butler lowered his head and wiped his sweat: “It should, should be the venus group’s side, we sent someone to suppress the hot search, it couldn’t be suppressed.”

The Xiu family was strong, but there was really no way to compare with the venus group.

Master Xiu took a deep breath and called Xiu Yan who was hiding in his room over, coldly: “I gave your mother a good deal, tell her to take you out of the country now, the Xiu family has several properties in the south of o continent, you will leave this afternoon, don’t let me see you in the country.”

Xiu Yan’s brother, he still had to stay.

Such a big Xiu family, could they really let a maiden Xiu Yu inherit it?

The idea of giving preference to sons over daughters was so deeply rooted in Elder Xiu’s mind that it absolutely could not be shaken.

Unless, of course, Xiu Shaoning could come back.

But the Xiu family had also sent people to look for Xiu Shaoning up until now, but there was no news at all.

Hearing this, Xiu Yan’s complexion changed instantly: “Going abroad? No, I-”

“Shut up.” Master Xiu was impatient, “It’s still all because of you? Tell me why you had to mess with Ying Zidian? Why did you have to show off for Xiu Yu, can’t you just be quiet?”

“I’ve paved the way for you, but you don’t even know how to walk, you’re lame!”

Xiu Yan bit her lip to death.

When she went to mess with Ying Zidian, she was still just an adopted daughter of the Ying family who had been kicked out, how could she have known that there was still such a thing today.

Now, Ying Zidian was someone she could not afford to mess with.

Not even the Xiu family.

“Housekeeper.” Master Xiu stopped looking at Xiu Yan and became even more impatient, “Keep an eye on it.”

“Yes.” The butler’s attitude towards Xiu Yan also immediately changed, not as respectful as before, “Miss Xiu Yan, please.”

Xiu Yan, with a miserable white face, followed the housekeeper out and bumped into Xiu Yu and Xiu Shao Wan who had returned from outside.

Both of them had also noticed her, and while it was clearly not a condescending look, it made Xiu Yan feel embarrassed.

She pursed her lips, not daring to show off this time, lowered her head and left as quickly as a dog in a funeral.

Xiu Yu rubbed her chin and let out a tsk, “Auntie, you see I really wasted my time.”

She had also carefully devised a plan, but in such a flash, Xiu Yan had made her own death.

It was also because Elder Xiu was ruthless enough.

“Don’t bother.” Xiu Shaowan patted her shoulder and sighed, “Auntie will accompany you to practice, when you get a ranking in this f1 event, even if the old man is reluctant, his real power will all have to be handed over to you.”

The Xiu family was also divided into several factions, and not all of them supported Old Master Xiu.

They still valued bloodlines, and an illegitimate son was not able to inherit the Xiu family.

Only at the moment, Xiu Yu had just returned and did not have enough power for them to support.

Xiu Yu nodded, “Mm, I know, let’s go.”

**

Three days later.

The Ji Family.

Ji Yiyuan had lost face with the Xiu family and had been angry for the past few days.

As a result, he heard news from the inner courtyard again this morning, saying that Ji Yihang’s experiment was going well, just one step away from being fully delivered.

On his side, however, he was still stuck on the penultimate step and hadn’t gotten past it.

Ji Yiyuan knew that if he lost to Ji Yihang in the competition of this experiment project, then it would not be so easy to get rid of Ji Yihang in the future.

Moreover, this experiment was an A grade and had a total of 3,000 merit points, he really couldn’t afford to give it away.

“Unlucky!” Ji Yiyuan slapped the table heavily, his gaze grim, “It really is a blessing without a curse.”

He had to think of a way to make Ji Yihang's experiment fail before he could.

"Dad." On the side, Ji Yundong spoke up, "I just called Professor Yan, he said that you don't have to worry about such things, Ji Yihang will definitely not be able to complete the experiment."

Ji Yiyuan frowned, "How so?"

"Then didn't Ji Li offend Professor Yan?" Ji Yundong smiled, "Professor Yan then directly asked someone to block the material channels of those few labs of Ji Yihang and the others."

"Ji Yihang left the lab today after taking leave, just to go buy the last step of materials, you said this channel is gone, where can they get the materials? Without materials, they still want to do experiments?"

Really deserved it.

"So?" Ji Yiyuan hadn't thought of such a thing and was in a better mood, "Very well, you must follow Miss Yan well and learn, I heard that Manuel's lab will be recruiting next year, maybe Miss Yan will be able to recommend you to go."

Ji Yundong nodded, "Dad, but what about the venus group?"

"Luckily it's disconnected from the Xiu family." Ji Yiyuan was thankful, "The venus group only said that they would not work with the Xiu family, we still have a chance, wait a little longer."

Once they took down the Ji family, they were going to start hitting the international top.

**

On the other side.

Ji Yihang returned home and began to purchase new experimental materials.

He picked up the landline and dialed over to the materials centre.

The call was quickly answered.

Ji Yihang spoke, "Hello, this is Ji Yihang, the experimental materials list has been submitted, I need it urgently and need the materials centre to approve it as soon as possible."

"Please wait for a moment." The staff member who answered the phone checked on the computer and gave his hand a beat, "Mr. Ji Yihang, your lab code is b69, right?"

Ji Yihang nodded, "Yes, b69, need these lab supplies."

"Sorry, Mr. Ji Yihang." The staff member was apologetic, "I just checked, this lab code is currently inside the grey list, all experimental materials cannot be sold to you."

"Grey list?" Ji Yihang's expression changed, "What's going on?"

A lab that was on the grey list would only be pulled into the grey list unless there had been some major experimental accident or it was used to conduct some improper black experiments that were harmful internationally

His lab had only been upgraded this year, and he hadn't done anything illegal, so it was logical that there should be more privileges, so how could it suddenly be blocked?

With one international channel blocked, there was no way to buy experimental materials.

If they wanted the Inner Academy to order experimental materials for them, they had to take merit points to exchange them.

Or if they received any honour, the inner courtyard would directly issue a reward.

But using merit points to exchange for supplies would consume too many merit points.

Not to mention Ji Yihang, even if Yan Ruoxue kept exchanging them like this, she wouldn't be able to last.

This was how the Ji family competed, everything depended on their strength and connections.

"Sorry, we are not authorised to tell you this." The staff said, "Mr. Ji Yihang, unfortunately, do you have any other labs?"

Ji Yihang reported two more, "c98 and c105."

A dozen seconds later, the staff member replied again, "Mr. Ji Yihang, these two lab codes are also on the grey list."

Also on?!

Ji Yihang sat there dumbfounded for a long time, unable to come back to his senses.

All three labs were on the grey list, so they could only be targeted.

Seeing that no sound had come through, the staff said again, "We have a lot more to do, so if you have nothing more to do, this call will end here."

Ji Yihang's voice was difficult: "Okay, I"

At that moment, a plain white hand, took the phone from his hand.

Ji Yihang lifted his head and froze.

"s07," Ying pressed the phone, faintly, "We use the lab code s07."

Chapter 478

Laboratory codes are internationally accepted.

On the Ji family's side, there are only three lab codes beginning with s.

The s-rank lab in Yan Ruoxue's hand is not her own, but is owned by the Ji family.

If she was deducted merit points or did something that violated the Ji family's rules, her s-rank lab would be retrieved.

There are definitely not more than ten S-class laboratories in the entire international community that are owned by individuals.

Ji Yihang had been doing scientific research for many years, and this was something he knew very well.

Moreover, even if it was an S-class laboratory, there was still a difference between high and low.

The earlier the serial number, the earlier the laboratory was established.

s07.

This laboratory code was not available in China.

As far as Ji Yihang knew, the three laboratories owned by the Ji family, the foremost one with the serial number, had all been shot at s18.

The S-class lab that the Ji family had Yan Ruoxue manage was also only s38.

Even if all of the Ji family's s-class labs were combined, there was no way they could be compared to s07.

Moreover, because it was not personally owned, Yan Ruoxue couldn't use the lab code of s38 if she wanted to order experimental materials, she had to report it personally to the inner courtyard.

The fact that Ying Ziji could directly say s07 proved that the ownership of this lab belonged to her only.

"s07?" on the other end of the phone, the staff member was also taken aback by this lab code and his voice became quite serious, "Miss, are you sure it's s07?"

He had always been responsible for the sale of experimental materials on this side of the China region, and had never heard of such a high level lab code before.

Moreover, lab codes of this level had never come to them to purchase materials, they all had internal channels.

"Well, s07," Ying's voice was calm, "the list has been passed on, take a look at it."

The staff member immediately went to check again, and only after a while did he speak again excitedly, "Got it! The materials you need will be shipped as quickly as possible, and we expect them to arrive by tonight."

"Since the lab you are using is graded S, we won't charge you anything, is there anything else you need? It can be sorted out for you at any time."

s07 ah!

They had no right, no ability to see who the individual owner of an s-rated lab was.

But now the person in charge of an S-rank lab that was owned by an individual was contacting them personally.

"No more." Ying hung up the phone and turned his head to Ji Yihang, who was still in a daze, "Second uncle, the experimental materials will be able to be delivered to your lab tonight."

“In the future, if you need any more materials, directly report this s07 this lab code, and I will send the experiment list in advance.”

In fact, the s-grade laboratory is not the highest grade internationally.

The p4 biosafety lab, the virus safety lab at the International Virus Center, as well as the labs at Helvin and Manuel, all have to be above the s-level labs.

These labs, are not numbered.

The s07 lab was granted to her specifically by Helwyn, and the address of the lab was on continent O. She could go there whenever she wanted.

Helwyn also knew she was busy and had assigned a few researchers specifically to help run the lab.

“Huh?” Ji Yihang swooned, “Oh oh.”

“I’ll go first.” Ying nodded slightly, “We won’t be back for dinner this evening.”

Half an hour after the girl left, Ji Yihang was still dazed in front of the computer.

It was only after Mrs. Ji returned that Ji Yihang drifted back into his thoughts.

Mrs. Ji put down the shopping bag in her hand and was surprised to see that Ji Yihang looked like he had lost his mind: “What’s wrong with you? What’s wrong with you? Or did Ji Yiyuan go to the inner courtyard again and say something bad about you?”

Ji Yiyuan was originally a vindictive villain with a small heart.

Being able to work with Yan Ruoxue, the two shared something in common.

“Madam.” Ji Yihang finally found his voice, “I went to purchase experimental materials today and the purchasing centre told me that my lab code went into the grey list.”

Madame Ji’s expression changed, “It couldn’t be Yan Ruoxue who did this, could it?”

“It should be.” Ji Yihang nodded, “Ji Yiyuan doesn’t have that much power yet, and the inner courtyard wouldn’t have blocked my lab material purchasing channels for no reason.”

The Ji family all knew that Yan Ruoxue was from Manuel’s lab.

It was only a matter of time before she turned into a full researcher.

“Bullying!” Mrs. Ji was furious, “This Yan Ruoxue, she was originally oppressing Xiao Li by bullying the big ones, and now she wants to target you like this, it’s really disgusting.”

Before Madame Ji married Ji Yihang, she had spent time with her father in the inner courtyard and had seen a lot of battles, both explicit and implicit.

Even in the university, there were all kinds of set-ups for a guaranteed place in graduate school.

But this was the first time she had seen something like Yan Ruoxue.

“So what now?” Mrs. Ji was also worried, “Our father’s side of the lab is all turned in, there’s no way to order materials.”

“Ahem Madam, don’t worry.” Ji Yihang lowered his voice, “Ziji helped me order the materials for the experiment, she has a s07 lab.”

Mrs. Ji was taking off her bracelet when her hand shook and almost dropped it, she sucked in a breath backwards, “s07?!”

“Yeah, s07,” Ji Yihang sighed, “I was scared to death, Ziggy is just too good.”

“That’s not true.” Mrs Ji echoed, “Good looking and strong, that’s what makes you a winner in life.”

She took off her coat, changed into her apron and went into the kitchen to prepare dinner.

“Madam, Zidian, Fengmian and Xiao Li, they are not coming back tonight.” Ji Yihang followed him over and pointed to the hen that Madam Ji had just bought and spoke tentatively, “Look at this gourd chicken it’s fat and big, I want to-”

Mrs. Ji knew what he was going to say and cut him off directly, “If they don’t come back, I’ll make it another day, the chicken legs and wings are not yours, you can only eat the head.”

“.....”

**

After Ying Ziyang finished helping Ji Yihang order the materials, he went back to the d34 lab.

Their experiment was only one final step away, and with an all-nighter today, they would be able to finish it completely.

“Ying Shen, I really admire you.” Ji Li bit into her bread, “How come you know everything, how did you learn?”

“Hmm.” Ying took out his screwdriver and turned the screw, “Learned for centuries, you have good ability, what you lack is time.”

Ji Li choked, “Ahem Ying Shen, don’t be ridiculous.”

Several hundred years, how can anyone live that long?

Ying finished the device in his hand, “Where’s dad?”

“Uncle went to change his clothes.” Ji Li said, “Be right back.”

Ying Zidian nodded.

She pondered for a moment and asked Ji Li again, “Second uncle and brother, have you met Little Li?”

“You mean eldest uncle?” Ji Li froze and shook her head, “I haven’t seen them, I heard from my father that the eldest uncle died young and they would go to pay their respects every year.”

Ying Zigui nodded slightly, understanding.

She proceeded to start the experiment.

It was mid-six when the phone rang.

Ying Ziji got up, took out the phone in her protective pouch and picked up the phone.

“Yoyo.”

The man’s tone was low and slow, his voice laced with laughter.

It was like a feather, gently ruffling the tip of the heart, with a slight tingle.

Ying Ziji rubbed her ears and moved the phone away a little: “What’s wrong?”

Fu Yunshen’s tone was diffident: “Come out for a meal?”

Ying Ziji yawned, “I’m not resting today, I’ll finish my experiment overnight, some other time.”

“Like this?” Fu Yunshen paused, and his tone of voice was not slow, “Then, little friend, can I apply to sleep with you?”

Ying Ziji was silent for a moment, turned her head and looked at her very small folding bed, “I might not be able to sleep on it.”

She was more concerned about food, clothing and accommodation, and her bed was specially tailored, but she could also suffer.

After all, when she used to cultivate her inner strength, she could meditate all the time without sleeping.

Just sleeping in the lab for a few months was no problem.

But with such a small bed, she couldn’t roll around very comfortably and cozily when she parted out.

Ying Ziji also knew that she was a restless sleeper and would kick the covers.

“Can’t sleep?” Fu Yunshen also seemed to think seriously about this very serious question, and smiled again, “Ah, it’s okay, I can hit the floor.”

“Or use it as a mattress for you, not that it’s comfortable?”

Ying Ziji pressed her head, “Then come over here and wrap up tightly.”

She didn’t really want to be in the hot seat.

“Well, I’ve brought you dinner.” Fu Yunshen smiled lightly, “There’s everything you like to eat.”

Ying Ziji spoke, “Boyfriend, I sincerely hope you can practise bone shrinking.”

Bone shrinking is also an ancient martial arts technique that can slightly change the shape of your body.

From tall to short, from short to tall.

Of course, there was a limit to it, after all, no amount of ancient martial arts training could change the bones of the human body into nothing.

“Hm? Bone shrinking kung fu? I can do it, no need to practice.” Fu Yunshen’s voice rose slightly, “Do you want me to become bigger and smaller?”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

Sooooo though.

She hung up the phone with an expressionless face.

Ying Zidian didn’t cover up, and Ji Li didn’t mean to listen, she was curious: “Ying Shen, your boyfriend?”

“Hmm.” Ying Ziyi put down the phone and went on with her experiment, “Just been talking for a month or so, I think.”

She had already seen through Fu Yunshen’s nature.

Sometimes she wanted to kick him out.

“Who’s that? Who’s that.” Ji Li was even more curious, “Can I know?”

Ying Ziyi didn’t hide it, “Fu Yunshen.”

Their relationship was known to everyone who was close to them.

This time, Ji Li couldn’t even hold back, her eyes widened and she directly burst out, “Damn, I’ve stumbled on the real thing!”

“Hm?” Ying Ziyi turned her head, “What’s real?”

“Wait, I’ll take it easy, I’ll definitely take it easy.” Ji Li covered her heart, “I just want to scream now, ahhhhh-”

The experiment in her hand didn’t smell good anymore, she immediately went to get her phone as well, pulled up the Weibo page and showed it to Ying Ziji.

“Look, this is the cp super talk of you two.” Ji Li spoke quickly, “There’s already no 10,000 people, we’re posting every day to make data, although there are less people, it’s also in the top 5 row!”

Ying Ziji saw a familiar avatar at the superfan: “.....”

And a strange superfan like?

Her grandfather, he was already a big fan?

“Ah!”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

No, her grandfather was the first.

She wrinkled her eyebrows, pulled up this super talk as well and started reading it.

There were many homoerotic stories written by many people in it, and quite a few photos.

There were many photos of her and Fu Yunshen together, but they weren't available online, the photos in the super talk were all photoshopped.

The photos in the super story are all photoshopped, more real than their real photos together.

There are also photos of them kissing.

What a game.

"Ying Shen, don't worry, I will definitely keep it a secret for you." Ji Li held her phone, "When you guys go public, I can go and show off that I'm the one who knows."

Ying Ziguai gave a hint and casually used her small number to tap a follow.

She wanted to see what else was inside this super talk.

Ji Li suddenly said, "Ying Shen, has your phone gotten a virus?"

Ying Zidian's eyes narrowed slightly.

The Weibo page on the screen quickly turned black, and then a box popped up.

[Warning, decoding progress, 49.8%]

Someone, who was checking her ip.

It was the Divine Reckoner.

Ying knew that technology was advanced now, and that there were too many people looking for her since she had shown up on the nok forum.

The nok forum was very well protected, more so than Norton University and the venus group.

There hadn't been a case of an ip being found.

But she wasn't comfortable with it, and had a small program that she specifically lost into.

If anyone looked up her ip, they would be alerted.

There were many alerts, but this was the only successful attack like this so far.

In just two seconds, the progress bar then jumped.

[Warning, decoding progress, 57.4%!

Ying Ziji's eyes faintly stared, "Xiao Li, help me find a computer, as soon as possible."

"A computer?" Ji Li had never heard Ying Zidian speak in such a serious tone before, and she too tensed up, "That's the computer lab over there, I'm going to get it."

Ji Li darted out of the lab.

Ying Zidian was also typing in the program on his phone.

But without a computer, it was troublesome.

[Warning, decoding progress, 89.35!

In one fell swoop, it jumped by 30%.

Boss Lady Chapter 479-480

Chapter 479

Ying Ziguí's expression grew grave.

This attack technique was the same as the attack on Norton University and the venus group, both were sudden attacks.

However, it was even stronger than the previous two.

It was quite a good look for her.

Ying Zidian finished typing a program and pressed confirm.

The progress bar got stuck at this moment and did not move next.

However, the other side obviously had several people attacking her together, trying to decode her IP address.

The ip addresses on the nok forum were all dynamic, so they had been difficult to decode.

As one of the four founding numbers, her account was even more difficult to decode.

Time passed by, and the progress bar that was stuck began to vibrate again.

"Ying Shen, here!" At this point. Ji Li ran in panting, "I've turned it on."

"Trouble." Ying Ziyi took it, quickly opened the computer and connected it to the phone using Bluetooth.

The girl's long, slender fingers danced on the keyboard so fast that the computer's response speed couldn't even keep up with her tapping speed.

It was only after she finished typing a line of code that it slowly began to appear on the computer.

Ying Ziji faded: "Too slow."

Ji Li looked dizzy, and she didn't recognise many of the characters.

She also knew that this was not an area she could cover and went to the side to continue her experiment.

Half an hour later, the blacked-out phone screen finally came back on.

A window popped up.

[Safe].

Ying Ziji let out a slow breath.

The other side was very targeted, but with her special ability, divine calculation, she was able to know where the other side would attack next.

So she was able to set up her defence points in advance.

By the time the other side went to attack, she was already defending the next one.

It would have been useless if the other person had been replaced by someone else, no matter how skilled the computer was.

Ying Ziji rubbed her brow, got up and left the lab.

Her eyelashes drooped and she tapped a series of numbers with little expression, logged into the Inok forum with her phone and opened the friends bar.

There were only five people in the friends section of the account Divine Reckoner.

Apart from Cesar Laurent, the official number of Norton University, and 10, the remaining two friends were the other two founding numbers of the nok forum.

Only, these two numbers were always greyed out and never went online.

Ying tapped on 10's avatar.

[Divine Reckoner]: Spam.

[10]: ????

[10]: Elder Divine Reckoner, what's wrong with me? What are you cursing me for? No, you're actually swearing?

[The Divine Reckoner]: I said, your forum is rubbish, I was attacked and my ip address was almost decoded.

[10]: !!!

[10]: Attacked you?

[10]: Impossible, I made the system, using not only computer technology, but also my special ability, how high the concealment is don't you know? The hallmark of the Hidden Alliance is the word "hidden".

[10]: Your own concealment ability is strong, and I help you cover up, who can attack you?

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

[10]:

[10]: I'm rolling to reinforce!

[10]: Dad, after reinforcement, do you think I still have a chance?

Ying didn't reply. She exited the nok forum and fell into deep thought.

There were many people checking her out, which batch would it be?

**

Meanwhile.

Somewhere on Earth.

“Bang!”

A young man slammed his fist on the table, his expression all a bit fierce: “I thought the Divine Reckoner was an old man? Why is it still able to counterattack? How do you guys do things?”

It was so close that they were able to track down the Divine Reckoner’s location.

As long as they knew where the Divine Reckoner was, they could immediately leave the city and bring the Divine Reckoner back.

Even if the Divine Reckoner didn’t listen to them, they still had many ways to do so.

As long as the Divine Reckoner came to them, no one in the world could find it.

The few people in front of the computer fell to their knees in fear: “My Lord, spare my life!”

“What a waste.” The young man calmed his anger a little, “The signal in the city is now cut off from the outside world, we’ll have to wait until the next time it opens, all of you get out!”

“We have to find out next time!”

A few people rolled and ran out.

The young man still couldn’t calm down as he had always been confident that their level of technology was far superior to any other place in the world.

Not even Norton University could compare.

However, the last time a family with an axe to grind with the Divine Reckoner had asked them to borrow someone to attack Norton University to find out the trajectory of the Divine Reckoner, it had failed.

Then they invaded the venus group themselves and tried to open the p4 biosecurity lab to release the virus on Earth, and that didn’t work either.

This is the third time.

Another failure.

The young man clenched his fists, the veins on his forehead jumping.

No matter what, they had to find the Divine Reckoner, it was very important to their plan.

**

The following day.

Morning.

International Virus Centre.

In the president's office.

"President." The secretary up knocked on the door and walked in, "A paper and information on a new virus has been handed over from the Kee family."

"A new virus?" The president paused and looked up from his computer, "It's been matched with all the viruses in the virus database?"

There were two types of virus databases.

One was open to all labs, and the other was internal.

The latter was completely inaccessible to the general public.

"It's been matched." The secretary nodded, "But the internal virus bank hasn't been matched yet."

"Then the matching will begin now." The president nodded, "It shouldn't be any new virus."

Even ibi hadn't found any new viruses in a while, could the Kee family?

The secretary responded and quickly started matching in the virus database.

A few minutes later, the secretary spoke, "President, it's indeed not a new virus, it's the Chiara virus, with a grade C."

A grade c meant that the virus was not very strong.

The death poison mist was also in the internal virus bank, with a grade of s.

It was highly damaging and highly contagious.

The president faded: "Then send it back."

He remembered that the Ji family hadn't sent papers directly like this before, they would always ask the international virus centre to match them first.

Why was it so impulsive this time?

The secretary responded and retreated.

The president proceeded to work on the mock-up on his computer until a message popped up.

The source was from the nok forum.

[Please take a pill]: Man, I've sold enough sunscreen, can I come to your organization for some fun?

[Buy you a pill]: Hey, I don't want any special position either, how about giving me a front desk? Let me see the good looking ladies.

The president's eyelids fluttered and he took a deep breath.

If he could, he really didn't want to pay attention to this snake-bitten Third Poisoner.

But the Third Poison Master was indeed very strong.

With the Third Poisoner, they were able to determine the ingredients of death poison mist as soon as possible.

[Come on, there just happens to be a poison that needs your analysis.]

**

The other side.

Ying Zidian finished the last step of the experiment.

She went to the inner courtyard with Wen Fengmian and Ji Li to hand in the experiment.

This alerted all the vice-presidents of the inner courtyard, and even the dean himself came.

The entire Inner Academy had concluded that the experiment was absolutely impossible to complete, which was why they had obeyed Ji Yi Yuan's suggestion and handed the mess over to Wen Fengmian.

Once Wen Fengmian failed, he would be able to smoothly push him out to take the blame.

"Fengmian." The dean walked over, "How did you make this experiment?"

Wen Fengmian smiled faintly, "Sorry, Dean, this is a personal secret, the Ji family only look at the results, don't they?"

The dean was choked for a moment and could only retreat: "What about the experiment materials? Did you buy the experimental materials?"

Wen Fengmian blandly: "Substitutes."

The dean was blocked from saying anything and could only nod: "Then we will deliver the results of the experiment to the O Continent."

Two assistants stepped forward and carefully filled the potion bottle in Wen Fengmian's hand.

On the side, Ji Yiyuan snorted coldly.

He really did not believe that Wen Fengmian could succeed without the experimental materials.

When the research institute over in O Continent got it, that was when Wen Fengmian's original form would be revealed.

"The reply will take a few days." The dean spoke, "You're a genius of the Ji family, I've always believed in you, it's not a matter for you and your daughter to keep living in someone else's house."

He took out a set of keys, "The family has allocated you a villa, if you succeed in this experiment and your merit points recover, you will be able to have more resources."

Wen Fengmian took it, "Yao Yao, Xiao Li, let's go."

"Beat what? Don't go yet." A cold voice came out, "I'm looking for you too, Ying Ziyuan."

Ji Yiyuan's expression lifted, "Miss Yan."

Yan Ruoxue walked in on her high heels, holding her computer, "Didn't you say the c-virus had been discovered? It just so happens that the International Virus Centre has read my email and replied."

"I came with you to see how ridiculous your words are."

Ying Zidian was on his feet and looked slightly sideways.

Yan Ruoxue wasted no time in setting the computer on the table.

In front of the deans and vice-deans, she clicked on the latest unread email.

Chapter 480

Yan Ruoxue was confident.

She had dealt with the people of the International Virus Centre and knew that their style was always ruthless.

If her new discovery had not been recognised, the International Virus Centre would not have even bothered.

Since the International Virus Centre had replied to her, it must have entered her discovery of the c-virus into the virus database.

So after she received the email, she immediately came to the inner courtyard.

As soon as Ji Li saw Yan Ruoxue, her heart was filled with disgust.

She tugged at the girl's sleeve and lowered her voice: "Ying Shen, she's doing it again on purpose."

"At ease." Ying Ziji yawned, weary and lazy, "See."

If the International Virus Centre really did treat the c-virus as a new discovery, she was going to doubt the Fifth Poisoner's ability.

The dean also knew about the c-virus and was concerned about it.

A new discovery could bring a lot of glory to the Kee family.

He leaned closer to read the words on the computer screen.

[The c-virus discovered by your party has been recorded in the internal virus database, please be careful not to make this mistake again in the future, Kee family].

Attached below the email was a pair of screenshots.

The screenshot was a sentence from the email sent by Yan Ruoxue.

[Please ask the International Virus Center to admit the c-virus as soon as possible, one second later and you will lose a lot.]

So in response to the screenshot of this chapter, the email also specifically mentioned one sentence –

[This reply is a reminder that the International Virus Center will be happy to work with the Kee family in the future, but please be careful.

It just about says “Don’t be arrogant”.

“Wow.” Professor Yan, you’re already better than the International Virus Centre.”

The dean’s face also sank, his voice lightened a bit: “Professor Yan, you’ve gone too far this time, what’s going on?”

Before the twentieth century, domestic scientific research was still a bit behind.

Now with the Imperial University, it had begun to solidify and be ahead of its time.

The Ji family’s international standing has only risen in this decade.

There are also many family powers in the same field as the Ji family on the o-continent, just waiting to catch the Ji family in the wrong

Mistaking what has been discovered as a new discovery is not really something that has happened, there have been many before.

But it was the first time that the dean had ever seen someone who had written such a well-written paper and said that it was their loss if the International Virus Centre did not record her discovery of the c-virus.

He knew that Yan Ruoxue was used to being arrogant, but this time he was really angry and laughed.

Yan Ruo Xue was indeed powerful and the Inner Academy basically obeyed her in everything.

But when it came to the honour of the Ji family, everything had to be done according to the rules.

Hearing these words, Yan Ruoxue’s body stiffened.

She looked at the email reply incredulously and also panicked: “Dean, I”

The International Virus Centre would reply to her, so it was because they were provoked by her words?

But she didn’t think anything was wrong when she wrote it, she was used to being tough and that’s what she wrote.

If she had known it would be like this, she should have asked someone else to check it again for her and delete the sentence with the strong tone.

“Professor Yan, I don’t know if the International Virus Centre has lost anything.” The dean interrupted her, “But you certainly have losses, Vice President Liu.”

To the side, Vice Dean Liu, who was in charge of the merit list, stepped forward, “Dean.”

“Look at the regulations.” The dean said, “How many merits will be deducted from Professor Yan for this one mistake.”

Yan Ruoxue looked up sharply, “Dean!”

“Professor Yan, please remember.” The dean was unmoved, “The Ji family, surnamed Ji.”

After Vice Dean Liu finished checking, he spoke, “According to the 14th rule, two thousand merit points need to be deducted.”

The dean waved his hand, “Then deduct it.”

Yan Ruoxue’s face turned slightly white, and a drop of cold sweat rose on her back.

One thousand merit points was not a small amount, and she had to do an A-grade experiment to get them.

But an a-level experiment could take as little as three months, or as much as three years.

She was on the threshold of 20,000 merit points, and being deducted so much would waste a lot of time.

Ying Ziji stuck one hand in his pocket and nodded slightly, “I’ve finished reading, you’re quite ridiculous.”

This time, Yan Ruoxue didn’t get to speak.

She also lost her earlier arrogance, and her face was burning with pain.

Without even raising her head, Yan Ruoxue picked up her computer, stumbled a little on her feet and left in a huff.

Ying Ziyi turned around, “Dad, let’s go.”

“Serves you right.” Ji Li grunted under his breath, “Let her be proud, won’t she fall on her face now?”

There were many people internationally who were more powerful than Yan Ruoxue and knew how to curb their sharpness.

Wen Fengmian just smiled.

He had never been worried about Ying Ziyi’s learning problems.

She was a good learner, and she was serious about learning.

In such matters, he only trusted Ying Zidian.

The dean hesitated for a moment, but called out to the girl: “Miss Ying, how did you know that the c-virus had been discovered?”

Ying Ziyi didn’t stop this time, but replied back, “Read more, sleep early, don’t go bald.”

“.....”

Killing people to death.

The dean had hit a wall with Wen Fengmian and was even more blocked from saying anything with Ying Zidian, so he could only see them out.

“It seems we underestimated the isc finals champion’s ability.” The dean sighed, “Originally I thought this was a theoretical knowledge competition, at most at the level of a university student, but I didn’t expect her learning to be truly bountiful.”

After all, with so many people in the Ji family, there were quite a few professors who didn’t know that the c-virus had been discovered a long time ago.

Hearing this, two of the vice deans glanced at each other and both raised their guard.

I’m afraid that Wen Fengmian is really going to regain her former status when she returns this time.

**

The three of them left the inner courtyard.

Although Ji Li was quite relieved, she was still a bit worried: “Yan Ruoxue was able to block our family’s experimental material channels because I didn’t go to her experiments, this time she’s pissed off, she won’t be looking for something again, right?”

Ying Ziguai blandly: “Let her look for it and beat the gopher.”

Ji Li, who didn’t understand at all: “???”

Wen Fengmian coughed twice and smiled faintly, “What your cousin means is that she pops up and hits back until she’s killed, the process is pleasant and the result is comfortable.”

Ji Li: “.....”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

Although she did mean that, why did it always feel strange when her dad explained it like that?

“Yao Yao, the experiment has come to an end, you should also get some rest.” Wen Fengmian nodded, “It’s been a long time since you’ve seen Yun Shen, right? Go and meet him, young people should be more active.”

“Hmm.” Ying Ziji paused, “I’ll go back and get some sleep first.”

Yesterday, after Fu Yunshen had asked to sleep with her, he did come over.

But when he came over, she had already let Wen Fengmian and Ji Li go to stay in the guest room next to the lab, and she was the only one who continued to do experiments in the lab.

So this was something that Wen Fengmian didn’t know about yet.

But in the end she didn’t sleep either, and she listened to the story all night.

Ji Li suddenly stopped and pointed at the big screen at the entrance, excited: “Ying Shen, look, the merit list has changed.”

The merit list showed the top 100.

Yan Ruoxue was originally 49th, but now she had receded to 64th after having a thousand merit points deducted backwards.

The further up the list, the greater the difference in merit points.

There was a difference of 50,000 merit points between the first and second places.

Ying Zigui looked up and swept a glance: "What use is there for the merit list?"

"Let the people of this family look at it." The one who opened his mouth was Wen Fengmian, who was faint, "The higher the merit points, the more things the Ancient Martial World side will give, including some Ancient Martial and Ancient Medical resources."

Ancient martial arts had a portion of moves that could be refined without internal energy.

But again, these moves would not be passed on outside.

Ying Ziji pondered, "Ancient medical resources?"

"Ah, this I know." Ji Li nodded, "This side of the family places a lot of importance on the biochemistry piece, as they want to see if they can match the ancient medicine with their high tech techniques."

Ancient martial arts families didn't like to use outside high technology, but not without it.

The Ling family was, and so was the Ji family.

There were many ancient martial arts families, hundreds of them, big and small.

But one could count the number of ancient medical families on ten fingers.

So not every ancient martial arts family had the ability to ally with an ancient medicine family.

The Ji family does not, and whenever something happens, it is very inconvenient to ask an ancient doctor, so they focus on scientific research.

Yan Ruoxue's postgraduate transformation, coupled with the fact that she was actually able to condense her internal energy, made the Ji family pay even more attention.

"So." Ying Zigui nodded slightly, "I'm afraid not."

The only people who could be on par with ancient doctors were alchemists and poisoners.

Both of these were the same as the Gua calculation, it was all about talent.

"Who knows." Ji Li spread his hands, "Anyway, with my merit, I guess I won't get a summons from this family for the rest of my life."

Ying Zigui turned his head, "You want to go to the Ancient Martial World?"

"A bit." Ji Li scratched her head, "I'm curious, and I especially want to know what the Ancient Martial World is like."

"The Ancient Martial World is not much different from the ancient times, the houses inside are also ancient and they fight and kill every day." Ying's voice eased, "Don't go to the Ji family either, the Ji family isn't good either."

Ji Li was stunned, "Ying Shen, could it be that you"

She suddenly recalled the day Ji Yiyuan sent someone with two ancient martial artists to barge into the house, those two ancient martial artists had launched into a sheepish fit for no reason and the crisis had come into contact then.

Now it seemed that it must be something that Ying Ziyuan had done.

Ji Li was in a trance and thought of a slogan from the superlatives.

Ying Shen, she is all-powerful.

**

Three days later, a reply came from the o-continent.

It proved that the potion Wen Fengmian had finally made was even more effective than they had imagined, and sent some supplies specifically to the Ji family.

The Inner House was so happy that they not only restored Wen Fengmian's status, position and all his merit points, but also added another three thousand.

Now on the merit list, Wen Fengmian was at the forty-third position.

Ying Ziji and Ji Li, as one of the experimental members, also both got their respective merit points.

When Ji Yiyuan learnt about this, he was once again furious, so angry that he slapped the table, "Damn, I can't believe that even Miss Yan couldn't clean up after them, what a way to let them get lucky."

Moreover, Yan Ruoxue had clearly asked Manuel to block the channel of Ji Yihang's experimental materials, but Ji Yihang actually still got the experimental materials, it was unbelievable.

Ji Yiyuan was even more furious: "If we let that Ji Yihang experiment succeed again, it will be really bad."

For many years, he had always wanted to expel Ji Yihang's faction from the Ji family.

"Dad, I have an idea." Ji Yundong thought for a moment, "Didn't the side of this family send you two invitations to the auction?"

Ji Yiyuan frowned, "What?"

"I remember that there is a medicine on the auction list that has the power to cure quite a few diseases." Ji Yundong said, "Isn't Ji Yihang's old man, the one with the disease? And it can't be cured at the moment."

"Dad, you tell Ji Yihang to withdraw from the experiment, then you give him the invitation, it's enough that we have one invitation anyway."

Ji Yiyuan's expression lifted, "Not bad, Yun Dong, you're still good."

After saying that, he flipped out the invitation card and then immediately went to find Ji Yihang.

**

At this time, Ji Yihang was still doing his experiments.

Ji Yi Yuan's arrival made him raise his guard, "Ji Yi Yuan, what kind of tricks are you trying to play again?"

"I'm not playing tricks, I'm delivering something to you, do you know about the Ancient Martial World's annual auction?" Ji Yiyuan shook the invitation in his hand, "There is an auction item that can cure your old man's illness, how about this, you apply for the failed experiment and I will give you the invitation to the auction, how about that?"

"You don't want to see your old man die early, do you? If he dies, do you think you alone can still protect your wife?"

Because of her looks, Madame Ji had been looked at by a member of the Ancient Martial World's own family.

But since Madam Ji's father had done a lot for the Ji family anyway, the family had not moved, but that member had never died.

The family has always been aware of this matter and has not allowed Madam Ji to go to places where there are fewer people.

With many people, the ancient martial artists would not show themselves in order to hide their secrets.

Ji Yihang's eyes were red: "Ji Yiyuan!"

"Don't you see that your niece has gotten merit points once she returned to the Ji family." Ji Yiyuan asked, "It's really quite impressive, but do you think she can give you an invitation to the Ancient Martial World Auction?"