

Boss Lady 491

Chapter 491

The Bevan family has invited a number of people to come in for the family head's illness.

The reason why the somewhat psychotic third poisoner is based on the beach of the sea belonging to the Bevan family is, of course, that he is really selling sunscreen, but it is also a cover.

He was treating the Bevan family head.

There was more than one poison in the Bevan family head, and these were wonderfully maintained in a balance, but from time to time they would clash.

These were poisons that indeed not even the Third Poisoner could cure.

That was why Lita had gone to the First Poisoner in the first place, but an impostor.

What Lita didn't expect was that the remedy given to her by Ying Zidian actually worked.

The Bevin family head got better as quickly as possible, but in June this year, he suddenly stopped working again.

Unlike the ancient martial arts world, the heads of the four major wealthy families in the O Continent can be replaced at will.

Once the Bevin family head dies, the entire Bevin family could disintegrate.

Just like Cesar Laurent, whose death caused the Laurent family to enter the Great Depression.

Yvon Bevan, the second son of the Bevan head, also had the right of succession.

Only moderately so, nothing spectacular.

“Bring me my phone.” Rita drew her silver gun straight out and pointed it at Evan’s forehead, not even showing mercy once, “If you don’t want to die.”

“Rita, you-” Evan’s expression changed and he only handed over his phone.

“I’m so sorry.” Lita held the phone in one hand, “I’ll leave you alone while I settle a few chores.”

“It’s okay.” Ying yawned, “I’ve got time, talk to you later.”

“Okay, please.” Rita hung up the phone, her cold hostile gaze sweeping to Evan with a sneer, “Quack doctor? And I said the Taylor family hired that Lin what’s-his-name roundabout to be a quack, I hire my friends, what do you care?”

Evan was gagged and also laughed in exasperation, “Uncle Taylor went to the ancient martial arts community in China and invited her with great difficulty, this Miss Lin is also of high status on their side, how could she be a quack doctor?”

“Don’t you know that this Miss Lin has also been personally invited by the alchemy community?”

The alchemy world was a place that was even more mysterious than the ancient martial world.

It was a mystery to all four of the O Continent’s major wealthy families.

Moreover, a true alchemist hadn’t appeared for a long time.

“Good.” Rita raised her eyebrows, “Then we’ll see who’s the quack when the time comes.”

Ewen sneered.

As the two confronted each other, the butler suddenly ran over in a panic, "Miss Lita, Master Evan, His Lordship has suddenly passed out again."

Rita paled, withdrew her gun and immediately followed him out.

In the medical room, Lord Bevan's condition was indeed not good.

A dozen doctors were gathered around, and it took half a day before the poison in his body was barely suppressed for the time being.

The attending physician took off his mask, wiped a handful of sweat and looked grave: "Miss Lita, we must find the divine doctor quickly, at most a month, there is really nothing more we can do."

Rita pursed her lips, "I know,"

She thought for a moment and posted another reward post on the nok forum.

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On this side of the ancient martial world, the Ji family.

An auction was held and the Ji family suffered heavy losses.

The Ji family head had completely passed out when he was carried back by his guards.

The ancestors and the group of elders of the Ji Family really didn't dare to say anything.

It was certainly the latter to offend Yue Fuyi, or to change a family head.

Even worse than the Ji family head was Ji Tianhao, whose vocal cords were shattered by Ying Ziji and his limbs were completely broken.

“This Yue Fuyi, what a ruthless attack.” The Ji clan elder frowned, “I really hope she still dares to be arrogant when she kicks the iron plate one day.”

Ji Tianhao didn't kill, he just liked beauty, much better than many ancient martial artists.

The elders of the Ji family didn't see any problem with it.

The Ji family elder waved his hand, indifferently, “Carry it down, there is no need to call an ancient doctor.”

Ji Tianhao was in such a state, so he would have to be ruined.

There was no need to invite ancient doctors and waste resources.

The only thing that was intact about Ji Tianhao was his ears, and when he heard this, he immediately stared at them with deadly eyes, his eyes wide with anger.

He wanted to say that it wasn't Yue Fuyi who had moved at all, but he couldn't speak or write with his hands, so he was just carried off, unable to even struggle, and was thrown onto the deserted mountain.

The Ji family is cruel, and when geniuses fall, they end up worse.

When Ji Tianhao was thrown out of the Ji family, Yunshan quickly reported to Fu Yunshen.

Fu Yun Shen slightly raised his chin and faintly: “Pick up the bones and drag them to the torture room of the Hall of Justice.”

Hearing these words, Yunshan pulled out a sack with a scuffle and left happily.

He was itching to tighten up outside the ancient martial arts community.

Now that he had waited for one that didn't have eyes, he could have a good time again.

After Yunshan left, Fu Yunshen got up and went outside to the courtyard, "Yao Yao, it's time to eat."

Ying Ziji opened her eyes, glanced at the sky and found that the sun had already set.

She stood up, "Let's go."

It was a family dinner and the atmosphere was happy.

After eating, Fu Yunshen was asked by Ling Chonglou to go to the schoolyard to teach Jiang Yan a few moves.

Ying Ziji looked on.

Jiang Ping came to her side and was silent for a while before speaking, "There are some things he won't tell you, I thought about it and it's better to say it."

"The most serious injury he sustained was through his heart and lungs, and he collapsed right at the door of the Ling family, dripping with blood, but he insisted on leaving on his own."

Ying Ziji's eyes changed slightly, "Aunt Jiang?"

"That's what he asked for." Jiang Ping sighed softly, "Although the Ling family was not big, it was okay to protect him, but he said that only by experiencing the feeling of being on the verge of death again and again could he keep improving his cultivation."

“At that time he was no different from a walking corpse, he was living for revenge.”

Jiang Ping turned around and held the girl’s hand, “Thank you, for giving him hope again.”

“No.” Ying Ziji’s eyelashes dropped slightly, “It should be me who thanks him.”

“When you get married later, you must invite me.” Jiang Ping smiled, “Liu Ying can’t see it anymore, I’ll look at it for her.”

This comment was not answered by Ying Ziyi, she just looked at the slender figure she got on the school field, her eyes slightly moving.

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After returning to her room in the evening, she glanced at the time and contacted Wen Huilan who was far away at Norton University.

“Sis.” The teenager’s figure was quickly reflected on the screen, “The vice-principal even talked to me about you again today.”

Ying Ziji’s eyes narrowed slightly, “What did he say about me?”

“He said you would earn money.”

“.....”

“Sister has something to ask you.” Ying Zidian pressed his head, “How is school life going?”

“It’s been good to get used to.” Wen Huilan thought for a moment and took out a new type of weapon from her locker, “Sister, this is something I developed with my senior brother and sister, but it’s still a half-finished product, it’s a laser weapon, I don’t know if I’ll be able to make it when I graduate.”

Ying raised her eyebrows, “A laser weapon?”

“It’s like the one in Star Wars, sis, have you seen it?”

“No, I only watch dog and pony shows.”

“.....”

Wen heard Lan put the new weapon back again, and after two seconds of mourning, she continued, “The teachers at the school are also very good, the food in the canteen is also delicious, and I’ve already got my A grade certificate in the fighting class.”

Ying knew that the fighting course at Norton University was a course that had professors from the alchemy department helping along.

To enter the Operations Department of Norton University, one had to be an s-pole certificate.

The fact that Wen Huilan was able to get an A-class certificate proved that his current strength was definitely not lower than that of an ancient martial artist with a ten-year cultivation level.

And an ancient martial artist with this cultivation level was 80% of the way to thirty years old.

“Xiaolan.” Ying Zigui paused, “I met the woman who abandoned dad before.”

Wen Huilan’s ever-subdued expression changed, “Sister?”

“She’s married to the head of a family in the ancient martial world.” Ying Zigui was faint, “She hurt you back then, on purpose.”

Wen Huilan pursed his lips and his fingers trembled, “On purpose?”

He had hated An Ruojin at first because An Ruojin had abandoned Wen Fengmian.

But he did long for his mother’s love.

But unexpectedly, An Ruojin would deliberately lock him up in the secret room.

That feeling of suffocation in the darkness was something he could still recall.

“I’m still in the Ancient Martial World, so let me ask you-” Ying Zigui raised his hand, knocking on the table, his eyes calm, “Look, what do you want to do?”

The tone was flat and bland, and there was a bit of scatteredness to it, but to Wen Listen Lan, it was –

Sister did her for you, it’s as easy as drinking tea.

Come and choose a way, the service is guaranteed to be attentive.

After a very long period of silence, the teenager spoke in a hoarse voice: “Sister, I have to think about it again.”

“You think.” Ying glanced at her phone, “I’ll take a call.”

The call was from Rita.

“Sorry, things have been so busy in the family.” Lita’s voice was tinged with weariness, “When are you coming? I’ll send someone to pick you up, but our family is very insecure right now and I may not be able to guarantee your safety.”

“I’ll go myself.” Ying leaned back in his chair, “I’ve heard that what you need is a poisoner?”

“Yes.” Rita sighed, “My father was poisoned after all, but I believe you, you’re good, much better than that psychotic third poisoner, you’re a poisoner too, right?”

“Yvonne is such a brainiac, I’m still a poisoner when I hire one, wait for you to come and scare them to death.”

It was true that some great poisoners were not on the list.

Rita guessed Ying might have been in hiding.

“So.” Ying Ziji thought for a moment, “Tell them that the one you invited will be the number one poisoner.”

Chapter 492

Lita was still thinking about how angry Yvonne would be when Ying came.

Caught off guard, she heard some sentence, her hand shook and she almost dropped her phone, “What did you say?”

Even though the first poisoner was not even a name on the nok poisoner list, it still shocked the other hunters.

Poisoners were so secretive and unpredictable that only a powerful hypnotist could barely restrain them.

No hunter is willing to make an enemy of the top five poisoners on the list.

The third poisoner may be psychotic, but his strength is undeniable.

The second Poisoner is a godsend, and when he comes out, he will poison.

It had been over two years since the last sighting of the Second Poisoner, as if he had disappeared from this world.

Rita knew that both ibi and the International Virus Centre were hunting for the Second Poisoner.

"I said -" Ying changed his approach, lazily, "I will go as the First Poisoner and detoxify your father."

The result was a way that made Lita's hands tremble even more.

Many past images strung together in lines before her eyes and flew by.

She remembered that she had asked Ying Zigui what she was doing to see the First Poisoner, and Ying Zigui had said to fight the fake.

She also remembered that when they met the impostor, Ying Ziji was so calm and dared to make a direct move.

It was all because

In the end, all that remained in Lita's mind were four letters.

F*CK!

The number one poisoner, a young girl even younger than her?!

Where the f*ck did that leave the other hunters?

Rita was a genius, so she had always been flamboyant and arrogant.

One of the reasons for her popularity on the nok forum, apart from her background as a Bevin family, was that she was already in the hunter rankings at an extremely young age.

Rita is still rather narcissistic, but whoever wins against her is rather happier because she has a role model to learn from.

When she had seen Ying's target shooting prowess on that small island in the Pacific Ocean where hunters live, it was a no-brainer that she would be ranked in the top five of the Gun God list.

A gun god can only be called a gun god if he can hit a hundred shots.

But Ying Zidian was not on the list.

So later, after the medicine that Ying Zidian gave her had made the Bevin family head better, she guessed again that Ying Zidian might still be a hidden poisoner.

Who would have thought that it would be a straightforward king bomb?

Rita was in a trance, her mind crackling with sparks.

Ying Zidian waited for a minute, but did not wait for a response: "Hello?"

"I me slow down!" Lita managed to find her voice and spat out the words with great difficulty, "I'm a bit devastated, I can't wait to go jump into the river now."

Ying Ziji: "....."

It's not necessary.

The sound of a big flood came from the other end of the phone, and it was a few more minutes before Lita spoke again, cautiously, "You just gave me that, aren't you afraid something will happen?"

Hunters have always been known to hide their identities, because the hunters at the front of the line have a lot of enemies.

As far as she knew, two years ago, an heir of the Manson family was assassinated by an assassin, and the Manson family was hunting for the assassin with all their might, only they hadn't found him yet.

Of course, the one hunter with the most enemies was number one on the killers list.

The bounty list usually doesn't offer bounties for hunters, but this number one on the killer list is on it.

Last year, when Lita looked at the bounty list, the number one bounty was still a billion dollars, but this year it had doubled again.

Ying blandly: "They have to be able to do that too."

She was a poisoner, partly using alchemy and partly ancient medicine.

The internal energy used in ancient medicine didn't need to be much deeper, so as long as she had the materials, she could make the appropriate poison.

But therein lay the problem: there were too few ingredients.

Rita was choked up.

And so it was.

The First Poisoner was covered in poison, and if the hunters had heard of it, they would have run far away first.

She was somewhat glad she hadn't been poisoned.

"That, that's fine." Lita said, "I'll give you the current symptoms of my father."

Ying heard her out and pondered for a moment, "I'll have to go to the scene to see the specifics, so you can look for the herbs first."

"Fine, fine." Rita wrote down the dozen or so herbs she had reported, "We'll be in touch when you arrive."

She put the phone down, still in a long, unsettled mood.

An hour later, Rita calmed down completely and logged onto the nok forum.

The bounty she had posted was on the front page, and there were quite a few people posting back, but not taking up the bounty, only saying they could try.

Even the third poisoner hadn't succeeded, so what could they do.

Rita started tapping out a reply.

[Someone has taken it, so everyone can disperse and disperse, turn around and buy something from the mall I run, I'll give everyone a free pass.]

The big guys were a little confused when this reply came out.

[???? Who picked it up?]

[@PleaseTakeA Pill, come on big brother, someone better than you has appeared.] [@PleaseTakeA Pill, come on big brother, someone better than you has appeared.]

[@Please take a pill]: Looking at good looking ladies at the front desk of the virus centre, do not disturb.

Rita followed Ying's words and proceeded to reply.

[The number one poisoner.].

After posting, she quickly went offline, thinking to herself, "I can't scare you to death.

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At this time, Fu Yunshen was making tea.

The phone rang.

He glanced at it, wiped his hands and picked it up: "Something wrong?"

"Hey, have you read the nok forum?" The bartender was excited, "The Bevin family has found the number one poisoner, haven't you been looking for one too? Should we get in touch?"

Fu Yunshen said indifferently, "What am I looking for?"

The bartender's words were tipped: "Sorry, I forgot, sorry"

The reason Fu Yunshen was looking for the First Poison Master was because he wanted to cure Old Master Fu.

Now that Old Master Fu was no longer around, there was naturally no need to look for him.

"Then you don't want to meet?" The bartender said, "A once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, don't you want to get to know the Pungent One besides you?"

Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, "No time, my little friend is better than the number one poisoner, and she's good looking, I'll just watch her."

Bartender: "....."

Okay, okay, okay.

Your little friend is the best.

Even better than the Divine Reckoner.

The bartender felt that there was no way to continue the conversation between the two of them and had to say, "So, are you still going back to O Chau? You've been in China for almost two years now."

“Possibly.” The tips of Fu Yunshen’s eyes lifted, “Let’s see what my little friend wants.”

“.....”

“Your bounty has gone up again.” The bartender forced down his impatience, “It’s up to two billion dollars now, the underworld on this side of the o-continent is going crazy, there are many top mercenaries teaming up to find you, are you really going to stay hidden?”

The bartender was also a hunter, and he and Fu Yunshen had met on the way to a mission.

If it wasn’t for this chance, he really wouldn’t have thought that the number one in the killer list was a dude.

Moreover, it was only when the bartender read a financial magazine last year that he learnt that Fu Yunshen was still a senior member of the venus group and had been appointed as the president of the Asia Pacific region.

It’s a big deal.

This is simply a monkey’s game for those who are looking for his forces in the ground.

“Two billion dollars?” Fu Yun Shen pondered and let out a low laugh, “Kinda heartwarming.”

The bartender was stunned, “What’s a little heartwarming?”

“I’ll put a bounty on myself and give our little friend two billion dollars in exchange.”

“.....”

F*ck.

The bartender hung up the phone straight away.

Fu Yunshen casually tossed his phone aside, and after making his tea, went to knock on the door of the next room.

“Enter.”

Fu Yunshen pushed the door in.

Ying Ziyi didn’t turn around, she was still videoing with Wen Huilan.

Then Wen heard Lan noticed something wrong, he looked at the person who suddenly appeared in the picture: “..... Why are you here?”

It was so late, why was Fu Yunshen still able to freely enter and leave his sister’s room?

Fu Yunshen’s expression did not change, adding a few lazy moments as he raised the plate in his hand, “Came to deliver the fruit.”

“Oh, you can leave when you’re done delivering.” Wen Huilan was ruthless, “I want to whisper to my sister.”

Ying Ziji also looked at him.

“.....”

OK.

Fu Yunshen put down both the plate and the teapot, his eyelashes moving slightly.

Where Wen Huilan could not see, he raised his hand and pinched the girl's waist.

The tickle came out of nowhere.

Ying Zidian didn't even expect it and almost didn't sit still.

She looked at him expressionlessly, not saying anything, but her whole body revealed a signal –

Get lost.

“I've thought it over.” Only after Fu Yunshen left did Wen Huilan speak in a low voice, “I don't want to get involved with her in any way, what she did to me in the first place, troublesome sister will do to her.”

“In the future, Dad and I, and she will be strangers.”

Ying Zidian's eyes glowed slightly and she smiled lightly, “Then so be it.”

That's good, no need to involve any karma.

Ying Zidian got up, brushed her hair and walked out.

She just happens to meet Cloudy.

Ying Zidian nods: “Do you have a sack?”

A big question mark appeared on Yun Wu's face.

“Bring one.” Ying Zigui yawned, “Set someone tomorrow.”

Cloud Mist turned around silently, went to the utility room and dragged a sack out.

He followed after Ying Zidian, pondered for a while, took out his phone and sent a text message to Yun Shan.

[Second brother, Miss Ying is going to personally take me for a ride ^_^]

Yun Shan, who was torturing Ji Tianhao with a torture device: “???”

You're not a f*cking facial palsy, but a black-hearted ghost, right?

**

Early the next morning.

Naturally, the events of the Ji family quickly reached the ears of many clans.

The Lin family also knew about it.

The Ji family was a faction of the Xie family, and the Lin family was happy to see this outcome and didn't bother with it.

But An Ruojin was so angry that she tore up a piece of embroidery.

It was really good luck that Yue Fuyi had stumbled upon it.

But next time, would there be such good luck?

Yue Fuyi was a cultivation fiend and would often close down to cultivate.

The mood in An Ruojin's eyes was obscure, she put the embroidery needle down, had a plan in mind and went to find Lin Qingjia.

An Ruojin got straight to the point: "I'm going to see him, are you going?"

Lin Qingjia's hand was holding the cup, she knew who the person An Ruojin was talking about, she shook her head: "I'm not free lately, I have to prepare herbs and go to O Chau with divine doctor Gu."

Hearing this, An Ruojin also let out a sigh of relief, "Remember, your father is Jin Yun, and will be in the future."

Wen Fengmian, an ordinary person, was not worthy of Lin Qingjia's status and identity.

"Then I'll go first." An Ruojin took a handkerchief to cover the corner of her mouth, "On your father's side, you help cover it up."

Lin Qingjia nodded her head, "Mother be careful."

An Ruojin quickly left.

Because she was going to meet Wen Fengmian, after leaving the Ancient Martial World, An Ruojin found an excuse to transfer the two guards around her.

She knew where the Ji family's villa area was, not to the lab side where there was a let go, the villa area was loosely regulated and she could easily get in.

It was now twelve noon, Wen Fengmian had no experimental projects and was naturally staying at home.

Ji Yihang's family was not there.

Wen Fengmian was ready to go to the canteen to eat.

An Ruojin was the one who greeted him at this time.

"Fengmian, hello again." She smiled, "You're living really well now, why didn't you come back earlier? If you came back earlier, you wouldn't have had to suffer so much in Qing Shui County."

Wen Fengmian stopped and looked at her very calmly, not saying a word.

"I came here to tell you that you should never think of going to Qingjia, she won't recognise you." An Ruojin coughed twice, "I don't want you to appear in the ancient martial world again either, you probably don't know how high Qingjia's status is now."

“She also has a new brother now, so the other one won’t be useful.”

These words caused Wen Fengmian’s eyes to gradually turn cold.

“The biggest concession I’ll give you is to let you live here in the Ji family in good standing.” An Ruojin smiled again, “Well, I won’t say much else, I hope you have some self-awareness.”

She finished and waited for Wen Fengmian’s reply, but never waited.

An Ruojin was a little exasperated.

It was true that she had married Wen Fengmian because she wanted to use him to get into the Ji family, but it was also true that Wen Fengmian had excellent looks and an outstanding temperament.

But what annoyed An Ruojin most was Wen Fengmian’s indifferent attitude, as if nothing was on his mind.

And just when she was completely impatient and wanted to continue her harsh words, Wen Fengmian finally spoke up, indifferently: “You turn back.

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Chapter 493

Hearing these four inexplicable words, An Ruojin froze, and the depressed anger in her heart deepened.

Her eyes were full of mockery, but the corners of her mouth still smiled as gently as water: “Fengmian, are you mentally stimulated? What’s back there? I—”

An Ruojin couldn’t finish the words that followed, and her eyes instantly went black.

Almost all the air was taken away from her and it was difficult to breathe.

An Ruojin’s mind buzzed, not knowing what was going on at all.

She did hear Wen Fengmian’s voice again, still very flat: “You turn back, with a mental preparation, you won’t be too suffocated.”

Cloud Mist didn’t give An Ruojin time to react either, a hand knife slashed down at her neck, directly knocking her unconscious.

After doing this, he turned around and cupped his fist, “Miss Ying.”

“Find a basement, lock it up, and put some cockroaches and rats in there.” Ying Ziji pondered a little and faded, “By the way, find two people to pretend to be ghosts.”

“If she’s still alive in five days, inform the Lin family.”

The corners of Yun Wu’s mouth twitched.

Ruthless or Miss Ying was ruthless.

This vicious woman, An Ruojin, would go crazy even if she wasn’t scared to death.

Even if An Ruojin's mental capacity was strong, they would still bring in professionals to make An Ruojin suffer from a personality disorder.

Yun Wu carried the sack away, easily.

The gatekeeper at the villa saw it and asked what it was.

Yun Wu casually replied, "There's a bit too much rubbish", then with his other hand, he took out his mobile phone and sent two more text messages to Yun Shan.

[Second brother, the person you set up is a member of the Ji family, I set up the main mother of the Lin family, obviously the one I set up is more valuable than the one you set up, or Miss Ying personally brought me here to set up.

[Second brother, you don't have this treatment, are you angry ^_^]

Yunshan, who received the text message, was furious.

This is simply not showing up on the surface, but behind the scenes, it's not good enough.

Yunshan was very angry and told Fu Yunshen: "Young master, look."

Fu Yunshen didn't look up: "Go and play by yourself."

Yunshan: "....."

He was in a broken state of mind.

**

The disappearance of An Ruojin was soon discovered by the two guards.

But they searched for half a day in the shopping mall where An Ruojin often shopped, but they couldn't find it, and had no choice but to report back to the Ancient Martial Realm before.

Even if he was as good-tempered as Lin Qingjia, his eyebrows sank: "Mother has no inner strength in her body, how did you do your job?"

The two guards both had something to say: "This"

"Go and collect your punishment." Lin Jin Yun was also angry, "Transfer an escort team and follow me outside."

An Ruojin's looks were outstanding, so I'm afraid that something untoward has happened to her.

Lin Qingjia spoke up, "Father, I also-"

"It is already late, and your herbs have not been put away yet." Lin Jinyun waved his hand to stop, "Don't worry, I will bring her back safely."

Lin Qingjia pursed her lips, "Okay."

There were some herbs that were only available in the ancient medical community, and she could only go to a continent after collecting them.

The middle-aged man also asked the mercenaries under him to help Lin Qingjia look for them together, and also struck up a conversation with her, "I wonder if Miss Lin has ever heard of Norton University?"

Lin Qingjia thought for a moment, "I know a bit about it, it's the number one university in the world."

"That's more than that, it's sealed by ordinary people." The middle-aged man said, "Apart from that, it's really the world's top geniuses in there, especially in the astrology, alchemy and mechanics departments, the Taylor family employs a few diviners out of the astrology department."

Lin Qingjia was slightly stunned, "There's also astrology and alchemy?"

A university that actually had such courses?

"Yes." The middle-aged man said, "If Miss Lin wants to, she can interact with them when she goes to O Continent."

After saying that, he sighed again, "It's a pity that all the geniuses in the mechanical department have stayed in school, even we can't hire them."

Lin Qingjia nodded her head, but she was a little more interested in Norton University.

She finished collecting one herb and went on to the next.

**

Two days later, after taking on a few more experimental projects for Wen Fengmian, Ying departed for O-continent.

The headquarters of Universal Pictures was in country S, which happened to be close to the Bevin family's territory.

Xie Manyu's film had started shooting at the end of February, but Universal Pictures had only shot two thirds of the film so far.

Fans around the world were anxiously waiting, and Ying, as the chief executive of First Light Media, was able to watch some clips first.

"You go over first." Fu Yunshen smoothed her hair, "I'll arrive in a few days."

The two of them, both of them, were being watched by quite a few people and were regulars in the hot seat.

The paparazzi nowadays were very smart, and the slightest mistake would blow up the hot search.

"Mm." Ying Ziyi nodded slightly, "It's actually nothing, you don't need to follow."

"I'm also going to run an errand, so I'll see you in s country." Fu Yun Shen stroked her head, hooked his lips and gave a lazy laugh, "Little friend, I've prepared a gift for you, a sleep aid."

Although the female secretary had become a part of the divine medicine cp, she scrupulously did her duty and would not say anything about this.

How happy it was to watch the real-life version by herself and see the others trying to p-picture it.

Apart from the female secretary, Ying also took two directors with her to visit the project in country S. Naturally, Universal Pictures had arranged for them to stay at the most exclusive hotel.

The female secretary was itching to know what gifts Fu Yunshen had given Ying Zidian all the way.

It wasn't until she entered the presidential suite that she spoke tentatively, "Boss, can I watch? I can pay my salary!"

The box was so big, almost two metres long, but not heavy, what was in it?

Ying thought about the boxes of children's books that Fu Yunshen had sent her at the beginning, and thought that he wouldn't send anything too inappropriate.

She squatted on the floor, unwrapping them while responding, "No, read it."

The female secretary was starry-eyed.

After she finished opening it, Ying Ziji looked at the gift in the box and fell silent.

It was a very large isometric pillow with a nice feel.

The length was the same as Fu Yunshen's height.

The features were also very detailed, not much different from the real person, and I didn't know where they were custom-made.

Ying Ziyi remembered the phrase to help her sleep: "....."

She squeezed the head of the hug pillow, expressionless.

The female secretary had good eyes and immediately rolled away, going to the next room.

She took out her phone and trembled as she tweeted in the divine Medicine couple's hypertext.

[Sisters, I think if they are together in the future, General Fu can't beat Ying Shen.]

A number of people soon commented.

What else is there to say? I'm sure, didn't Ying God fight several men with one hand when he was fighting for the people?

[A second of silence in advance for Mr. Fu.

**

Presidential Suite.

Ying Zidian still put Fu Yunshen's equipoise pillow on the bed.

She was sitting at the table when she received a call from Lita.

"Beauty, you need eighteen kinds of herbs, I've found fifteen so far."

Ying raised her eyebrows, "You're still fast."

As expected of the Bevin family, one of the four major plutocrats, they had found so many rare materials in three days.

She really was still poor.

"I found the most important fire source essence as well." Lita frowned, "It's in the hands of a team of mercenaries in the Underworld, but they have a condition."

Ying Ziji's eyes dropped, "What condition?"

The Underworld of the O Continent was actually the equivalent of the black market on the Chinese side, but much more chaotic and a place where many hunters lived in groups.

The title Underworld had existed centuries ago, and she had even fought in the ring during her poorest days.

"They know you're the number one poisoner and very capable, and said that if you kill the second on the bounty list, they'll give you the Fire Source Essence and give you an extra billion dollars."

After saying that, Rita couldn't help but complain again, "The problem is, I can't find the whereabouts of the second on the bounty list, how can I kill it?"

"Second on the bounty list?" Ying Ziji opened his phone and logged into the nok forum, "Let me see."

[Bounty list (in USD)]

no.1: the god calculator, the reward amount is too high to be shown

no.2: devil, 200,000,000,000,0

Ying Zidian clicked on devil's profile.

No.1 on the killer list, code name: Devil.

Below is a string of battle records.

In January 2016, devil managed to kill the then number two on the bounty list and was promoted to number one on the killer list.

In the same year, three more notorious transnational criminals were killed.

In February 2017, devil killed a powerful elder of the Pazzi family and emerged unharmed, with no one to trace him.

.....

Fifty-nine missions in total, with the last one in late 2019.

From 2020 to the present, devil has never been seen again.

The o-continent has gone crazy looking for him, and the reward amount keeps climbing.

Ying looked at his bank card balance again and pondered.

Ah, that's quite a lot of money, to take it, or not to take it?

“I’ll tell them you have a bad temper and tell them not to get ahead of themselves.” Rita spoke up again, “But fire source essence is really hard to find, I guess there’s only one piece of it in the whole o-continent.”

Fire, in both ancient and modern times, always had the meaning of restraining evil.

That’s why fire essence is a necessary herb to remove the toxins from the main body of the Bevin family.

Ying raised his hand and knocked on the table, “They have the location of the devil?”

“A bit of a lead, checking it out now.”

“Then let’s wait until they find out.”

“Okay, I’ll let you know if there’s any news. I’ve asked my father to take the medicine you sent me, and his condition is stable for now.”

Ying ended the call, went to the bathroom to take a shower and came out with a change of clothes.

She turned towards the bed with one footstep and opened the door to go out.

“Boss, something’s happened.” The female secretary was outside the door, answering the phone, and upon seeing the girl, she choked up just as she spoke, “Queen Xie, she

Ying Ziji’s eyes cooled down, and he didn’t ask for the address, he said directly, “Go.”

Chapter 494

The film Xie Manyu is in is set in the O-continent mythology and the full title is “The Faerie Queen

She plays the female protagonist, who is a hybrid of an elf and an eastern human.

It happens to be filmed now as the heroine enters the Elven race and meets the Elven princess.

One of the plots involves the heroine and the elven princess fighting together against the enemies who have invaded the elven race.

But in the middle of filming, the actor playing the Elven Princess accidentally shoots her bow and arrow in the wrong direction.

The bow and arrow hit Xie Manyu straight on, or towards the heart.

Originally, the bow and arrow were just props and could not have hurt anyone.

But the bad thing was that the arrow had been switched to a real one.

This arrow caused Xie Manyu to faint on the spot, and now she has just been taken to the hospital, and filming has been completely suspended.

“It’s said to be accidental, but everyone knows it was deliberate.” The female secretary gritted her teeth, completely disbelieving what was said on the phone, “It was clearly two directions, how could it be a mistake due to a slip of the hand? And, the hit was so accurate?”

It was so close, a direct shot to the heart.

And, the prop was so just right to be moved.

How could it not have been premeditated?

Ying Ziji pressed her head, "What was that actor's name?"

Even if she had the ability of divine calculation, she couldn't keep an eye on everyone in the world all the time.

Otherwise her head would have exploded.

The female secretary hesitated for a moment, but still spoke, "Betty Bevan, a young lady from the Bevan family."

Ying Ziji's buttoned hand paused: "A member of the Bevan family?"

"Yes." The female secretary pursed her lips, "Originally, this Miss Betty was going to play the female lead, but then Universal Pictures chose Queen Xie, so she could only play the supporting actress."

"Her scenes, too, only started filming this month, boss, we"

The Bevan family, one of the four major plutocrats in o-continent, is incredibly powerful.

How could they cope with being on someone else's turf?

"Go to the hospital first." Ying Ziji blandly, "It's important to save people."

The female secretary nodded and followed the girl to the car.

Universal Pictures had allocated several cars, both sports cars and business cars, to facilitate their travel.

Ying drove the car by herself, with the speed set to the highest gear, drifting and weaving through the crowd of cars.

The female secretary had only sat there for a few dozen seconds before she became dizzy and pale.

In the midst of her dizziness, she spotted a blind spot; she didn't seem to have said where the hospital was.

**

Twenty minutes later.

The hospital in the city centre.

Ying Ziji went straight upstairs.

Upstairs, in Xie Manyu's ward, only two nurses were present.

The two nurses perfunctorily hung a bottle for Xie Manyu and stood aside.

On the bed, Xie Manyu's face was pale and the arrow at her chest had not even been pulled out and was still seeping blood out.

“Where’s the doctor?” The female secretary changed her face at once, “You have to queue up when the place is so empty? Can’t even find a doctor anymore?”

Hearing this, a nurse raised her head and spoke sarcastically, “I don’t know that you have offended Miss Betty, once the Bevan family gives the order, which doctor dares to treat it? Unless we don’t want to die.”

The female secretary was furious: “You

“Boss, I’m really useless.” Xie Manyu’s agent came back at this time, and when she saw the girl, her eyes turned red, “I’ve gone to beg them, and they won’t come.”

Ying Ziji faded: “There’s no need for them.”

She put on the medical gloves and mask she carried with her and leaned down, carefully examining Xie Manyu’s wound.

“What are you doing?” The nurse’s face changed at the sight of the girl’s move, and immediately stepped forward, “You’re not a doctor, and you can’t move.”

Betty Bevan meant to stall and delay until the end before treating Xie Manyu, as long as she couldn’t die.

What if this was touched by an outsider and Xie Manyu died in their place?

Both nurses also knew that Xie Manyu was an international movie queen, especially popular over in China.

No one from the Bevan family would dare to touch her, but the hospital would definitely suffer.

Ying Ziyi turned around, no emotion on her face.

She clasped the nurse’s hand, and with just a little force, she directly dislocated the nurse’s wrist.

Ying Zidian glanced at the other nurse: “Get out.”

The two nurses’ bodies chilled and they didn’t dare to say anything else, holding each other up and almost fleeing.

After they left the ward, they bumped into the head nurse of the hospital who was walking over.

The head nurse looked at the wretched looking nurses and frowned, “Why are you out?”

“First, the senior management of First Light Media is here.” A nurse stammered, “Told us to get lost.”

The head nurse’s frown tightened, but said nothing: “Go see another patient.”

The arrow from Betty Bevan was deep enough that the doctors in the hospital didn’t dare to pull it out easily and needed tools.

What could a few amateurs in Choritsu Media do?

The head nurse thought about it and went to ask the Bevan family for instructions.

No matter what, they couldn't let Xie Manyu die in the o-continent.

In the ward.

Ying Ziyi finished checking Xie Manyu's injuries and had a number in mind. She turned her head, looked at the female secretary and the agent: "You guys go out too."

"Boss, this" Before the agent could finish his words, he was pulled out by the female secretary and the door was also closed.

Ying Ziji took out the gold and silver needles, and after stabbing into several acupuncture points, he began to slowly pick up the arrows.

**

Xie Manyu getting injured on the shooting set was not a trivial matter.

The Chinese side, in particular, had also been following the progress of "The Faerie Queen".

But any little bit of news would rush onto the hot search.

It was afternoon in country S and late at night in China.

The hot search also exploded instantly.

#Xie Man Yu, alive or dead

There was a video under the topic, but not all of it, just the part filmed where Xie Manyu was unconscious from the arrow.

[What's going on? Why would the crew have such a big accident? What is the crew doing?

[Some sources say that Betty Bevan did it on purpose, so the Bevan family can treat people's lives like crap?

[Xie Manyu is usually so arrogant in China, but now she's out of the country, right? How come she was the one who got hurt instead of others? She must have done something wrong.

[Don't some people know how powerful the four major plutocrats in O-continent are? Don't be embarrassed just because you've read some books. The situation in O-continent is different from ours.

Where do you put the Laurent family?

There is a lot of attention at home, and not a little abroad.

The main thing is that there's no way to keep this thing down, and the crew is under a lot of pressure.

Over on the set, the producer is following the public opinion on the internet and his head is about to explode.

On the other side, Betty was talking to the director, her tone bored: "I say, she won't heal from this injury for a while, you can't afford to delay my time."

"Either we change the lead actress immediately, or the Bevans pull out of the project, take your pick."

The director was about to say something when his eyes fell on Betty's rear and, without replying, he immediately greeted her.

Betty looked cold and turned her head to look over.

Her gaze narrowed slightly as it landed on the girl, and she also took a big step forward, "What, First Light Media has found a new actor, huh?"

Her expression was scornful.

Xie Manyu was a big screen face, a typical oriental beauty.

But the girl's beauty had transcended the aesthetic differences between East and West, and no one could deny her face value.

"Mr. Ying, I'm sorry sorry sorry." With Betty exerting pressure, the director had a hard time saying, "We'll definitely compensate for letting Ms Xie get hurt in our place."

Mr. Ying?

Betty's expression changed.

This was the executive director of First Light Media?

Surprisingly, he was so young?

At the same time, she was relieved.

Since he was the executive director, he wouldn't be competing with her for the female lead.

"Compensation, separate calculation." Ying Ziyi nodded her head lightly, "This matter, we will not rest in peace."

Before the director could say anything, Betty laughed first: "Won't let it go? Tell me, how will you not stop?"

"Do you know who I am? I am the lady of the Bevin family, oh, you Chinese, you probably don't even know how strong the Bevin family is."

The director also advised, "Mr Ying, you can't mess with it, the Bevan family is really"

They are in the entertainment industry, they can't afford to get tough with the big plutocrats.

Ying ignored it and turned his head, "Where's the video."

"Here it is." The female secretary came forward with her tablet, "It was maliciously cut, it's back up now and has just been sent to the PR department for a full web release."

The video showed Betty deliberately turning around and shooting an arrow at Xie Manyu.

And laughing happily afterwards.

"Yeah, I did that on purpose." Betty frowned, but admitted it painfully, "But so what? What can you do to me? I have top-notch hackers on my staff, and you can see if you can release it all over the net."

She wrapped her arms around her and tilted her chin with contempt, “This is O-continent, not your country of China, I can be arrogant, you, can’t, do I need to reiterate this point?”

At these words, many of the people present turned pale.

The power of the four major zaibatsu in O Continent was so powerful that it was far stronger than any of the powerful families in the imperial capital.

Even if the Bevin family head was now terminally ill, the Bevin family’s power had not diminished much.

Like the Taylors, they have a number of top-notch mercenaries under their command who, when combined with drugs, can be as strong as ancient martial artists.

This was considered the Bevin family’s territory, and the Bevin family had the final say in everything.

“I didn’t hurt her much either did I?” Betty played with her fingers carelessly and shrugged indifferently, “Who made her less skilled than anyone else? Thirty years old, old woman, what’s the point of stealing the lead role from me?”

Without Xie Manyu, the film would have changed the lead persona and it would have been her who starred.

Betty had always thought that the matter was set in stone, as there hadn’t been any dynamic newcomers in the Chinese film industry for a long time.

Who knew that a Xie Manyu would come along in the middle of the film?

With a faint look in her eyes, Ying sent a message to Lita.

[I hurt one of your family’s ladies, is everything okay?

Lita quickly replied.

[?

[Which lady? No, when did I have a sister again?

Rita, who was still looking for herbs while holding her phone, was a little confused.

The Bevin family head had seven or eight children, but she was the only daughter, and she was indeed spoiled sometimes.

Ying raised his eyebrows.

[Betty Bevan.]

[Betty? I’ll look it up, I’ve never heard of it.

A Bevan family, just the members of this family, are in the thousands.

Rita indeed would not know them all.

Soon, she came back with the information.

[It's true that she's from our Bevin family, but I don't know how much further removed from me she is, a sidekick, I guess, she's in the entertainment business, her methods are unclean, she has a few lives on her hands, the only kung fu she knows is archery, if she messes with you, she can kill.

I'm convinced. I'm convinced, you don't even know what you're capable of.

She wouldn't even dare to mess with him, would she?

"Come on, I don't have time to be here with you." At this point, Betty got impatient, "If you have this time, why don't you go and find her a doctor, or else you'll end up with some kind of organ problem and won't be confined to bed."

She turned her head, "Director, you'd better hurry up or your career is over."

The director was angry too and didn't want to pay any attention to Betty, but just looked at the girl, "Ying?"

"Yes." Ying slowly raised her eyes and reached out, "Bring the arrows."

The director froze, failing to understand what this meant.

But the secretary immediately went to the prop box at the back, brought the bow and arrows, and handed them to Ying Zidian: "Boss, this is a real bow and arrows."

Ying Zidian weighed the bow, put all the arrows in the quiver on the bow, drew the string and aimed it at Betty.

The director's expression changed: "Mr. Ying, you"

"What do you want? You want to imitate me?" Betty snorted coldly, "Fine, I'll stand right here, can you shoot? Or do you dare?"

She was a member of the Bevan family, a showbiz company owner, and she still dared to touch her?

That's really living with impatience.

Ying Ziji's eyes faded and her fingers loosened.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh-"

Seven arrows fired in unison!

Boss Lady Chapter 495-496

Chapter 495

The girl drew her bow and shot her arrow so quickly that no one around her had much time to react.

Betty, still disdainful, hadn't really moved.

The Bevan family had a horse farm, a shooting range and many places to train for physical fitness, and she had practised archery since she was a child, but at most she shot three arrows at once.

This Chinese guy was really out of his depth, actually using all seven arrows in his quiver.

How strong was that?

But in an instant, Betty's expression changed, from contempt at first to horror.

She suddenly noticed something was wrong.

These seven arrows were flying at different speeds!

She had practised bow and arrow and knew how difficult it was to control the speed and strength.

When she had deliberately hurt Xie Manyu, she had also controlled the strength very subtly.

Otherwise that arrow would have been able to kill Xie Manyu.

Cold sweat broke out on Betty's forehead, and when she turned around to avoid it, it was already too late.

"Swish!"

Four of the arrows broke through the air, piercing her left and right wrists, and a pair of ankles respectively.

The powerful impact pressed her backwards, without even a cushion of time.

"With a bang, it pinned Betty directly to the prop wall behind her.

And that's when the other three arrows followed.

The first, to the abdomen.

The second, through the lung.

The third, an inch off the heart, in the exact same spot as Xie Manyu's injury.

Extreme pain swept through her body, and Betty's mouth opened and a mouthful of blood spurted out uncontrollably.

Instantly, she passed out.

"....."

The entire shooting set was dead silent.

The director's legs went weak and he sat down on the floor with a snap.

The producer also stared at the girl in a daze, the burger in his hand didn't even smell good anymore.

Ying Ziji threw the bow and arrow to the female secretary, her breath was not disturbed at all, she put one hand in her pocket and was calm: "Find a stretcher and carry it down, it's unlucky to see blood in the shooting area."

The female secretary hastily clutched the bow and arrow, still a little confused.

She turned her head silently and looked at Betty Bevan, pinned to the wall in a large shape, and couldn't help but take a breath backwards.

By today, she finally had a new concept of their boss's force value.

Seven arrows in a row!

No martial arts drama would dare to play out like that.

She then said why she had asked them to prepare a stretcher before she came.

The female secretary sneered, "Get on the stretcher."

The two staff members of First Light Media immediately carried the stretcher up.

They were a bit embarrassed: "Boss, how can we unload this?"

Ying Zigui gave the two a look.

The female secretary immediately acted as a spokesperson and was disgusted: "Don't you usually remove the office windows? Just do it like this."

The two staff members: "....."

They just had to start unloading people by screwing them in.

"Miss!" Betty's agent rushed over from the backstage side, unable to look herself in the eye, "How dare you hurt Miss Betty? Are you trying to make an enemy of the Bevan family?!"

Betty Bevan has always been very dominant in the entertainment industry, just because of the Bevan surname.

Even the seniors in the film industry did not dare to offend the Bevan family and could only hold their tongue.

Once the agent arrived, Betty's assistant finally found her backbone and handed over her phone with trembling fingers, "I recorded the video, she's deliberately killing someone, without Sister Betty's family taking action, the netizens can curse her to death."

After watching the video, the agent's face changed dramatically, "Send it, it must be sent, all over the internet, you guys are waiting for your reputation to fall apart!"

"Oh?" Ying Ziji wiped his hands and seemed to laugh, his voice was cool and indistinct, "I know the alliance leader of the Anonymous hacker alliance, you can see if you can post this video all over the net anymore."

All the words were returned in kind.

To return the favor.

"Intentional murder?" The female secretary was cold, "Didn't you have a stretcher ready for you? What, her life is a life, but Queen Xie's life is not?"

The agent's expression stiffened, but inwardly, he only felt ridiculous.

Xie Manyu, a movie queen in the entertainment industry, could be compared to the life of Miss Bevin's family?

And the leader of the Anonymous Hacker Alliance?

The Anonymous hacker alliance originally mirrored that name, and apart from some hackers with regular jobs who took it upon themselves to show their identities, all the other hackers were anonymous and no one knew for sure.

There has been quite a bit of speculation that this league president is a computer program that doesn't exist.

After all, no one had ever met one.

"Don't worry." Ying raised her eyes, "I have it in my heart, even if I don't save her, she won't die in three days."

She crumpled the tissue paper into a ball and threw it into the trash, "Let's go."

The female secretary followed.

The agent gritted his teeth, a mouthful of old blood in his throat, "Quick, take Miss Betty to the hospital and contact the Bevan family, we absolutely cannot let these lawless Chinese go!"

The crowd left in a huff and the set was empty.

The director wiped his sweat and squeezed his weak legs, but his eyes suddenly lit up.

He immediately climbed to his feet and lowered his voice to ask the producer, who was still in shock, in a tentative tone, "Old chap, don't you think that Ying is particularly suitable for the role of the Elf Queen?"

There is a very important supporting character in The Faerie Queen, the previous generation of Faerie Queens.

The role wasn't too big, but because the persona was so perfect, even Universal Pictures couldn't find a suitable actor.

They finally had to relent and cut the character.

Fans of the animated original also expressed their understanding; after all, if it was going to be ruined, it might as well not be made.

The producer finally came back to his senses and took a deep breath, his fingers still trembling, "Stop daydreaming."

The director scratched his head, "Huh? It'll blow up at the global box office, I'm confident it'll top the global box office! No, I must go, I'm going to-"

The producer put one hand over the director's mouth, "Shut up, you."

If you want to die, don't take him with you.

**

On the road.

“Boss, do you really know the boss of the Anonymous hacker alliance?”

“Masa face, Masa voice, pretty cute looking.”

Female secretary: “.....”

This is not describing a child, is it?

“Give me a copy of the full video.” Ying Ziji said, “I’ll have it posted all over the internet immediately.”

The female secretary complied and immediately passed the video over.

After Ying Ziji received it, she habitually clicked on the dialog box with Qin Lingyan, all started typing, and was about to ooh and ahh him as a hard worker.

Until she remembered something very important, exited the dialog box and clicked on another one.

[Sir, I’m in trouble.

Fu Yunshen replied quickly, using a voice with a smile: “OK, little friend, there is progress, finally knowing to look for me, brother is pleased.”

A few seconds later, a second voice came: “I’ll be in O Chau the day after tomorrow, how’s it going, are you comfortable with the gift?”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

She didn’t really want to pay attention to him.

On the other side of the continent, Qin Lingyan had been staring at the words “the other party is typing” for five seconds, and was getting nervous.

But then it suddenly disappeared, and he became even more scared.

[Sister, what do you want to say to me?

I’ve been very good and obedient lately, I haven’t done anything.

Ten seconds later, Ying Ziji gave a reply.

[Used to find you, luckily, stopped in time.]

Qin LingYan: “.....”

So the tool people just don’t have human rights.

He turned to Fu Yun and poured out his grievances.

[Old Fu, can you introduce me to someone? I also want a cute creature like a girlfriend.

After waiting for a long time for a reply, Qin Lingyan sent another one.

[Lao Fu? [Shy]]

This time there was a response, and a red exclamation mark jumped out.

Qin Lingyan: “.....”

F*ck, he’s been deleted as a friend.

**

With Fu Yunshen’s computer skills, soon, the full video of Xie Manyu’s injury and coma was posted all over Weibo and the extranet.

And it was hanging on the top of the hot search list of all major websites, and the heat was high.

Regardless of the country, the internet was abuzz with curses, except for Betty’s fans.

Betty’s PR team kept trying to delete the video, but couldn’t get it off no matter what.

[That’s it and you’re talking about a slip of the hand? Not intentional murder?

[I heard the “Missy” was in hospital too, so bless her, don’t come out so early.

Betty’s father, a middle-aged man in his fifties, arrived at the hospital shortly afterwards.

He looked at Betty, who was on a ventilator, and was furious: “How dare you!”

The Bevans were rich, yes.

But that was only the direct line, the treasury was in the hands of the Bevin family head.

Their side line only had a very pitiful amount of family dividends each year, divided according to their contributions, and the money they received was very small.

But the middle-aged people were different, because Betty was in the entertainment industry and had a lot of grey income, and their line was very wealthy.

But now, with Betty in this state, how could she still make money in the entertainment industry?

The middle-aged man’s face was gloomy: “Where are the people? Betty is injured like this, where is the culprit?”

The agent’s cold sweat beaded, “Mr Bevan, should, should be in the ward next door, they have patients here too.”

“Go and find someone.” The middle-aged man’s face grimaced slightly, “I’m going to make her disappear from the entertainment industry.”

The agent hurriedly went out.

The middle-aged man followed.

Ying stood at the door of Xie Manyu’s ward and was on the phone, “Have you found all the herbs yet?”

“There’s just the fire source essence left.” Lita was pleased, “That pair of mercenaries said devil might come to the Underworld recently, just waiting for you to make a move.”

The original Marksman, a hunter profession, was a great restraint on killers, but all the Marksmen who had taken on bounty missions had failed to kill devil.

But the poisoner, almost all professions, were restrained.

Ying Zigui nodded slightly, “Okay.”

“That’s her.” The agent pointed at the girl and immediately confessed, “The doctor said that Miss Betty would most likely become a vegetable.”

“Yeah, it’s you?” The middle-aged man could not restrain his anger at all, “You know the Bevan family, right? Don’t look at you as a showbiz boss, it’s easy for us to clean you up.”

It’s easy for the four major plutocrats to kill someone who has no power and no influence without a sound.

Ying ignored it, still on the phone with Lita.

“You’re still on the phone when you’re on the verge of death?” The middle-aged man kept sneering, “Who are you calling? That’s fine, our mercenaries will be here in a moment, ask her to collect your body.”

Ying finally looked at him, she held the phone, not slowing down, “Your Missy.”

Chapter 496

“.....”

There was a moment of silence in the corridor outside the ward.

Ying did not disguise her voice and Lita on the other end of the phone heard it.

She was a little nervous: “What’s the situation, you’re with the Bevin family now? Who are they? I’ll send someone over immediately.”

Since the Bevin family head’s illness had started to relapse again, the whole Bevin family was in a dark tide.

Even Rita had already encountered several sets of assassinations.

If it wasn’t for her own superior strength, she wouldn’t have been able to pull through.

Lita was afraid that someone from the Bevin family would do something to Ying Zigui.

These days, there were a lot of ungodly ones.

After all, she had been very unfaithful the first time too, thinking that Ying Zidian wouldn’t shoot.

As it turned out, it was Ying Zidian’s appearance and age that were too confusing.

“OK.” Ying Zidian gave an address, “You come over.”

“I’m on my way.” Lita said, “I’m still here at the underground trade club, three hours past at the most, your safety first.”

“What Missy?” At this time, the middle-aged man finally came back to his senses, but listened and laughed, “Just you, you deserve to know our Missy? Do you know what our Missy’s name is?”

Because Rita Bevan had spent years in the underground world of O Continent, either touching guns or fighting, basically she would not show her face in front of the public.

The real core full members of the four major zaibatsu in o-continent, no one from the outside world would even know who there were.

A Chinese showbiz boss who actually said he knew their Missy, the sky was the limit.

The middle-aged man’s eyes were full of mockery and ridicule: “Don’t you know our eldest miss, then why don’t you please

“Hmm.” Ying didn’t respond, nodding slightly, lazily, “Find a few more teams of mercenaries, see you later.”

She put the phone away, didn’t look again and turned to go into the ward, and closed the door behind her.

“With a bang, the middle-aged man took a nose-dive and became even angrier.

He rolled up his sleeves and was about to kick the door open, but his agent pulled him back just in time.

The agent looked panic-stricken: “Mr. Bevan, she knows Chinese kung fu, the mercenaries are not here, we are no match.”

The middle-aged man’s face stiffened and he only managed to pull his foot back, pressing on with impatience, “Then wait a little longer, where are the doctors? Where are the best doctors here, get them all, if you can’t save Betty, you don’t have to do it!”

**

In the hospital room.

Xie Manyu had already woken up, she blinked her eyes, looking at the close face blast with a kind of unreal feeling.

It was only after a long time that she made a sound, “Boss?”

“Your wound has not yet healed, talk less.” Ying Ziji poured out a round bean from the medicine bottle and fed it to Xie Manyu.

The round bean melted in the mouth and Xie Man Yu hadn’t been able to react much: “What is this?”

“Sugar beans.”

“It’s quite sweet.”

Ying Ziji squeezed Xie Manyu's wrist again, and was then reassured.

Many of the ancient doctors' medicines were aimed at ancient martial artists, there was no way she could give it to Xie Manyu, she could only recover slowly.

"Boss, I've given you a lot of trouble." Xie Man Yu also felt a lot more relaxed physically, "It was my carelessness."

After she had received the International Film Queen's Award, she had often filmed abroad and had encountered all kinds of unexpected situations.

But this was the first time.

Ying Ziyi didn't say anything, she just said, "Take good care of your body, don't worry about the drama team, they will wait for you to recover."

Xie Manyu was stunned: "But the investment is"

The phone rang at that moment.

It was the director of 'Elf Queen'.

[Mr. Ying, you're so divine, I just sent a few clips of our movie to the email you mentioned and the Laurent family decided to invest in the movie!

[I'm telling Betty to get lost!

Ying Zidian took a look at it and didn't reply.

This film is a big production, it's normal to double the investment several times.

If you don't make money, you're sick in the head.

"Boss!" At this moment, Xie Manyu seemed to remember something and suddenly got nervous, "Boss, Betty is from the Bevin family, she has mercenaries under her!"

There were many mercenaries on the o-continent side, and it was also very confusing.

Especially on the S side, gun ownership was still legal.

"At ease." Ying Ziji bowed his head and soothed her, "I'll give your fans a peace of mind."

It was now the day after the accident.

But with that injury to Xie Manyu, it was impossible for her to wake up so quickly with modern medical technology.

So Ying Ziyi used First Light Media's official number and just sent out a Weibo post that Xie Manyu was out of danger.

The comments quickly rose.

[Thank you, thank you, the company is righteous, it's good to be out of danger [tears]]

[If this were any other company, they would probably have been afraid of the Bevin family and given up on the artists under them.

Xie Manyu was a little sleepy and was drowsily falling asleep.

I don't know how long it took, but the door to the ward was slammed open.

It was the middle-aged man who had gone and returned with a team of mercenaries.

"Arrest her." He pointed to the girl and then to Xie Man Yu, "Then pull out her oxygen tanks and everything, Betty is still in a coma, how dare a little shadow queen wake up?"

Xie Man Yu's expression changed and she struggled to get up, "Boss!"

Ying Ziyi looked up and raised her hand without moving. She inserted a needle into the acupuncture point on Xie Man Yu's arm to calm her down.

At that moment, Betty's agent also ran in, excited: "Mr. Bevan, someone from your family is here."

"What? I'm on my way to greet them." Before the middle-aged man had gone out, Rita had come in.

She looked at a ward of mercenaries and her features sank.

"Missy." The middle-aged man was so startled that he broke into a sweat in a hurry and saluted, "Eldest Miss, you're actually here in person?"

Rita Bevan's status was one of the highest among the younger generation of the Bevan family, even her brothers were not as favoured as she was.

With the middle-aged man's status in the Bevan family, he was not qualified to enter the residence where the first line was located.

Naturally he had never met Rita Bevan, only seen photographs.

Although the middle-aged man dealt with mercenaries, he only paid to hire them.

He didn't know the real top mercenaries in the O-continent underworld, let alone the hidden section of the nok forum, the Hidden Alliance Society.

All those hunter lists, he had no right to know.

The middle-aged man had reported Betty's injury to the Bevin family, and the family had said they would send someone.

But he didn't expect that the person who came would be Rita.

"You can't invite Missy, I can." The middle-aged man was now more confident and looked more mocking, "What else can you say?"

Rita just looked at the girl, kinda upset, "I thought I said I could just kill it? Why are you being merciful?"

"Not by minding me, I don't mind, you cleaned up for our Bevan family, I can't thank you enough."

The ward was instantly dead silent.

Ying yawned, "I believe in Buddha."

"What's wrong with believing in Buddha? I also believe in God."

"Believing in Buddha doesn't kill people."

Lita: "....."

She really believed.

"Why don't you get out of here?" Lita swept a glance at the team of mercenaries and clapped her hands, "Someone, arrest him for me, and the one in the other ward, the oxygen tube is removed, I'll see who dares to save it."

Ying raised an eyebrow slightly, "You've got good hearing too."

Rita complained, "I can't help it, otherwise I wouldn't know how many times I've died."

The middle-aged man's brain buzzed and his voice changed in tone, "Miss, Missy? You, why are you"

What was going on, why would Missy help an outsider?

"What?" Rita sneered, "I need to report to you for my mahjong playing mahjong friends? What kind of a person are you?"

"Playing, playing mahjong? Mahjong friend?" The middle-aged man's ears perked up, unable to comprehend what those two words meant.

But he knew that he was definitely done for.

He had messed with Rita's friends, and it would be no use having ten teams of mercenaries.

Mercenaries were all ranked, and the one he had was the lowest rank of D.

The mercenaries he was holding were the lowest D-rank, but at the drop of a hat, they were all A-rank.

"Eldest Miss, spare my life, spare my life!" Where was the middle-aged man's earlier swagger, he knelt down and kowtowed desperately, "Eldest Miss, I'm blind, I don't recognise, you spare me this time, please spare."

Rita watched with interest as the middle-aged man kowtowed, "Beauty, forgive?"

Ying Ziji gave Xie Manyu another round bean and said indifferently, "No."

One word made the middle-aged man fall into an ice cellar, and all the blood in his body went cold.

Rita Bevan was such a proud person, never bowing down to anyone among her peers.

"Do you hear me?" Lita spoke coldly, "Take it away at once, and don't stain my eyes here."

The middle-aged man slumped to the floor, his face ashen and his body trembling.

On the other side, Betty's agent was stunned.

Xie Manyu wasn't much better, and the man was a little confused.

The ward was soon empty again.

Ying got up: "Queen Xie, you rest, I'll go out."

Xie Manyu nods woodenly.

The ward door closed.

"That team of mercenaries said they wanted to see you." Rita said in a voice that only two people could hear, "They doubt whether you are the First Poisoner or not."

"When?"

"This evening."

Ying thought for a moment, "Go early, I have to pick up someone at the airport."

**

The other side.

The Bevan family territory.

Evan was all anxious, "Brother Evan, Lita said she found the number one poisoner, it was even announced on the nok forum, aren't you in a hurry?"

He knew that the ancient doctor that the Taylor family head had hired was very young and probably had only so much medical skill.

If it was the ancestral generation of the ancient doctor family, they might still be able to compete with the First Poison Master.

Lin Qingjia might as well forget about it.

"Alright, just listen to her words casually." Evan waved his hand indifferently, "She even said last time that she went to China to hire some number one poison master, and it ended up not being a fake?"

"These list one, you can't even hire them with just money."

On the major hunter lists, the list ones hadn't appeared for a long time.

The only one who is active is devil, the number one on the killer list.

But even devil had disappeared for almost two years.

"That's good." Evan slowly let out a breath of relief, "Big brother, you are the eldest son, the Bevan family should rightly be inherited by you, Rita will have to marry out sooner or later, we can't let her get so much light again."

Evan remained calm: "Isn't she looking for some fire source essence? I specifically told those mercenaries in the underworld that what she's looking for is 80% fake, don't fall for it."

With that being said, Evan was also relieved.

Evan narrowed his eyes and stood up, "Get ready, we'll pick up Uncle Taylor and the ancient doctor tomorrow."

Evan got up as well and busied himself with following.

No matter what, the Taylor family head's illness could only be cured by Lin Qingjia.

**

Evening.

The O Continent Underworld.

A place of chaos where demons are dancing around.

Ying Ziguí swept his surroundings, gathered the black robes around him, and his face should be completely under his mask.

Hundreds of years had passed and this place was still the same.

The place was huge, so it was thoughtful to arrange a tour bus.

Soon the two arrived at where the mercenaries were stationed.

"It's an S-class mercenary group." Lita said, "The strength is very high, the leader's ability, not weaker than your ancient martial artists with fifty years of cultivation over there, and those members of the regiment are also equivalent to ancient martial artists with at least thirty years of cultivation."

Fifty years was a watershed, and the highest level that ninety-nine percent of the mercenaries could reach with drugs.

Ying nodded his head.

The mercenary group had been waiting for Lita for a long time, and a young man immediately stepped out.

He took a look at Ying Zidian, who was covered in black robes, and looked scandalized, but still spoke up, "Miss Lita, your reputation is guaranteed, but you might also be cheated."

Rita's eyes went cold: "What do you mean?"

"It means that -" the youth said faintly, "we suspect that this First Poisoner you have found, is a fake!"

With one hand, he went straight for the girl's shoulder.

Rita's face paled and she immediately drew her gun: "You seek death!"

The youth's hand, however, had already grabbed the girl's shoulder.

Nothing had changed.

"It's really a fake." Seeing this, the youth let out a cold laugh, "There's not even poison on your body, dare to lie to us, you're dead."

Ying Zidian inclined his head, his voice pressed down, slightly low and mute, and gave a light laugh, "You want poison? Fine, send you some."

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Chapter 497

The youth still had a cold smile on his face and was about to proceed.

The next second, his entire right arm turned black in an instant!

It was like being burnt, but even more terrifying than that.

"Click, click, click."

It was like a carbonized crystal that shattered to the ground.

After landing on the ground, it quickly turned back into black dust and slowly dispersed.

An arm, just like that, was gone.

Before the youth could be stunned, he felt the pain that tore through his heart.

"Ah...!!!"

A miserable scream of the utmost intensity alarmed the entire S-class mercenary group.

All the mercenaries rushed out, shocked by the scene before them.

The youth fell to the ground, writhing in pain.

Ying looked up, "You guys, you want it too?"

Several mercenaries shivered and shook their heads desperately.

"My lord, rest your anger, rest your anger." The mercenary leader knew that things had gone too far, and he apologised, "This brother of mine didn't mean it, you mustn't take it personally with him."

"I have already prepared the Fire Origin Essence for you, I can give you half of it first, for the remaining half, you can just take devil's head in exchange."

"Talking terms with me?" Ying Zidian raised his eyes, and under his black robe, a low laugh rang out, "I can kill you all and take the Fire Essence directly, so why go up against devil? Isn't that right?"

devil was able to win the number one ranking straight away in his first year of officially stepping into the industry, his strength could not be bad.

But no one knew Devil's true strength.

But no one knew Devil's true strength, because killers were about sensitivity and surprise, not about attacking the enemy head-on.

If a killer finds the right spot, he will basically kill in one move.

A number one killer with unknown strength and an S-class mercenary group with known strength, of course the latter is easier.

She had always been lazy.

The mercenary group leader opened his mouth with some difficulty, "My lord, you are using strong words--"

Before he could even say the word "taking away", his expression changed drastically in an instant.

The girl raised her hand, and it seemed that there were airflow fluctuations and a breeze attacked him.

A kind of invisible and tasteless poison, scattered in the air.

Almost none of them had much resistance, "Boom, boom, boom", all the mercenaries of an S-rank mercenary group fell to the ground.

The only mercenary leader who was okay looked at the mercenaries who were blue in the face and breathing hard, and his legs went weak.

With a wave of his hand, not an inch of grass would be left!

The group was exterminated.

This, was the most powerful thing about the Poison Master.

Moreover, he knew clearly the strength of these brothers of his, but none of them were able to fight back.

The First Poisoner, only the First Poisoner!

Ying Zidian gathered his sleeves, his indistinguishable voice sparse and cold, without temperature: "Now, still want to negotiate terms with me?"

The mercenary leader's teeth chattered and he fell to his knees, banging his head on the ground, trembling all over: "My lord, it's because we are blind, it's because we don't know any better, we didn't do it on purpose, absolutely not!"

Ying Ziji glanced at him, "Who told you that the one Missy hired was a fake?"

She was well aware of the intimidating power of the top one of the major hunters' list.

Especially the Poison Master and Hypnotist.

Even if it was an S-rank mercenary corps, they would definitely not dare to directly mess with these two list ones.

"You, you don't call me Missy,," Rita raised her hand, wanting to pat the girl, then remembered the scene earlier and immediately withdrew it, "I, I'm scared."

Did she deserve it?

No, she didn't deserve it.

Ying thought about it and fished out a lollipop from her sleeve opening, "Eat it."

"Huh?"

"Calm your nerves.

Lita took the lemon-flavoured lollipop in a trance-like manner, "Oh."

Ying's gaze fell back on the mercenary leader, "You have three seconds-"

She had to use her Divine Reckoning ability sparingly on the O Continent side.

After all, the name Divine Reckoner still made more enemies on O Continent.

There was no telling where the family that had passed down killing her as a last wish from generation to generation was now.

The mercenary leader's body trembled even more: "Because, because you haven't come out for a long time, my unblinking brother wanted to try the real thing, absolutely no one!"

Ying Ziyi faded: "Three, two-"

"It's Evan Bevan!" The mercenary leader shouted in a moment of life and death, "He was the one who told us that Miss Lita had hired an impostor."

"My big brother." Rita bit into her lollipop and frowned, "He's always been close to the Taylors."

"Hmm." Ying nodded, "I'll go get the Fire Origin Essence."

Although Fire Origin Essence was rare, it wasn't a precious herb, as many people didn't know how to use it, but at most made it into a necklace to hang on their bodies.

Before she left, Ying Ziji threw a medicine bottle over, "After ten seconds, return to normal."

"Thank you, thank you, my lord." The mercenary leader tremblingly took the antidote and started feeding it to the mercenaries.

At the same time, there was a sigh of relief.

The First Poison Master's temper seemed quite good, unlike other hunters who would kill the innocent indiscriminately.

One thing about the underground world was very similar to the ancient martial world, there were no rules, it depended on fists and strength.

Many people knew Rita and knew from the nok forum that she had invited the First Poisoner.

No one dared to come forward at all, they just watched the two walk out.

Ying weighed the stone-sized fire source essence in his hand and pondered for a moment, "Pity."

Lita's breath finally dropped: "What's a pity?"

"It's hard to find materials for making poison." Ying Zigui slowly, "It's too wasteful."

Besides, quite a few of the herbs that could make top-notch poisons had been destroyed before she left Earth last time.

She didn't know where the rumour had come from that a poisoner was bound to be covered in poison.

At least she wasn't.

Of course, there were so many poisoners who tested their poison on themselves who had poison in all parts of their bodies.

There are also poisoners who hide poisonous spiders, centipedes, snakes and other poisonous things all over their bodies.

That's what makes a person inhuman.

Too ugly.

She didn't like it at all.

"Yeah." Rita hesitated, "These materials are really hard to find, I put a bounty on the nok forum for you and there was only so much of it, it's really a waste to use against them, you shouldn't have released the poison."

Without the materials, the poison could not be made out of thin air.

With her around, those mercenaries wouldn't dare to take on the Bevin family.

Ying narrowed her eyes slightly, "Make a stand and draw a snake out of a hole."

Only then did Lita remember the impostor she had found last time: "I've checked on my side and found nothing, you're from China, could you be from the ancient medical community over there?"

Ying shook her head, "Not very likely, seventy percent unlikely."

"Good, I'll look again." Lita sneered, "He fooled me and impersonated you, he must not be spared."

She picked up her phone and started tapping the screen, "Beauty, the lollipops are delicious, what brand are they, I want to buy a few boxes."

"....."

**

In just one night's work, the happenings in the underground world spread all over the nok forum.

Posts floated all over the hidden section.

The last time such a spectacle had appeared was when the account with the id named God Reckoner appeared on the forum.

[Crap, really the number one poisoner.]

I happened to go to the Underworld that day to buy weapons, and I saw it with my own eyes, and I was scared shitless.

I saw it with my own eyes. I'm not sure if this guy is a man or a woman.

I don't dare to take a picture, I can't tell because of the black Arabian robe.

I'm not sure if I can do it.

[@Please take a pill]: in reflection, in self-imposed seclusion, look at the good-looking young lady resting, please do not disturb.

The Bevan family naturally got the message quickly.

Evan's expression went cold and his voice was gloomy: "The number one poisoner, and she really found it by a maiden?"

What gives Rita the right?

"Big brother, what can we do now?" Yvonne was anxious, "There is no poison under this heaven that the First Poison Master can't solve."

The research of poisons, of course, was still the strongest poisoner.

"She's the one Rita hired, so in the end the credit must go to her?" Evan sneered, "Come on, let's go pick up Uncle Taylor and the others first."

This time, those who followed the Taylor family head to the O Continent were not only Lin Qingjia and the ancient divine doctor, but also two pill boys.

The group arrived at Bevan Castle and got off the bus.

Lin Qingjia looked up and surveyed her surroundings with a little more interest.

She had been to O Continent, but went to the Alchemy Realm, and hadn't turned around outside.

"Nephew Evan, I'd like to introduce you." The middle-aged man said, "This, is Miss Lin Qingjia."

Evan looked over and a glint of amazement surfaced in his eyes, "Miss Lin, how do you do."

Lin Qingjia nodded slightly and shook hands with him, "How do you do."

"This is Doctor Gu." The middle-aged man added, "He is Miss Qingjia's senior uncle, and he is also very skilled in medicine."

Evan was respectful, "Divine Doctor Gu."

Doctor Gu was an older man with white hair and beard.

He didn't pay any attention to Evan, he just said, "Qingjia, let's go in."

Evan's face turned blue.

"Nephew Evan, don't be angry." The middle-aged man shook his head, "This ancient divine doctor has an eccentric temper, and he will still come because of Miss Qingjia."

Evan just had to bear it and followed inside.

Once inside, there were two more people in the hall.

One of them was Rita and the other was dressed in a long black robe, unidentifiable as a man or woman.

Evan remembered those posts on the nok forum, his expression changed and his legs shook.

The First Poisoner, just like that, had come.

“You’re here too?” Rita looked up, “Come along to see what ails Father.”

She was quite eager to see how good the ancient healer was.

Before Evan could say anything, the Ancient Doctor took one look at the girl, who was shrouded in black robes, and suddenly sneered, “What, do you think it won’t work with the old man around, and you’ll have to invite someone else to heal you?”

“Invite me and disrespect me, Qingjia, let’s go!”

Chapter 498

There is an unwritten rule in the ancient healing community, but one that all the major reputable ancient healers have identified.

The same patient, treated at the same time, can only be treated by one ancient doctor.

Ancient Medicine originated over three hundred years ago and has since developed many schools of thought, which have become somewhat different from the oldest Ancient Doctors.

The ancient divine doctor is over eighty years old and does not belong to any of the ancient medical families.

However, because of his excellent medical skills, he has a high status and reputation in the ancient medicine community.

Every year, Divine Doctor Gu would hold an apprenticeship conference in the ancient medical community, but he was so proud of himself that he had never accepted any apprentices until now, as he had always adhered to the idea that he would rather have a few than none.

The only close junior is Lin Qingjia.

It was indeed because of Lin Qingjia that he had promised to come to this side of the O Continent for a visit.

“Divine Doctor Gu.” Lin Qingjia’s expression changed, knowing what divine Doctor Gu was thinking, and immediately stopped, “There are no rules of the ancient medical community on this side of o continent.”

She didn’t underestimate the Four Great Zaibatsu of o Continent like the older generation did.

The fact that the Four Great Zaibatsu of o Continent could make mercenaries possess the cultivation of ancient martial artists by virtue of external forces was originally very terrifying.

How bad could the medical skills of a divine doctor who could make the Bevan family personally go and hire him be?

However, it was also true that the medical methods of the entire world had to lag behind the ancient medical world.

She had also met a few professors of medicine who were regarded as the top in the world, and their medical skills were far inferior to those of the ancient doctors.

Ancient medicine was able to force out the deepest impurities in the human body through internal energy and acupuncture, which was also known as cleansing the muscles and marrow in martial arts dramas, but modern medical techniques could not.

Lin Qingjia's gaze fell on Ying Zidian, with a bit of contemplation and inquiry.

"Since the old man is here, it must be the old man's rule." The Ancient Divine Doctor's eyes were cloudy, but a brilliant aura appeared as he looked straight at Ying Zigu, who was drinking tea, "Since you want to join me in the consultation, I'd like to ask you."

"Do you know what Ancient Medical Origins is, do you know what Golden Needle Crossing Acupuncture Point is, and do you know what the Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate is?"

"Or have you read the Principles of Ancient Medicine and the Taiyi Divine Needle and the Five Dragon Needle Technique?"

Hearing these familiar names, Ying Ziji put down her teacup, finally looked up, glanced at the Ancient Divine Doctor, and faintly: "I don't know, I haven't read them."

She really didn't know when these very basic ancient medical methods were worth bringing out and talking about specifically.

It seemed, then, that the current ancient medicine was indeed weak.

"Don't even know these, and you want to treat patients with the old man? I am not talented, I know all of these." The ancient divine doctor snorted, coldly, "The words are here, you, can only choose one person to treat."

Evan was so anxious that he wanted to tell the divine doctor to shut up.

But he couldn't even lift his legs because of the fear in his heart as Ying sat here, and he could only stand in place and shiver.

Even more so, Evan just wanted to faint.

Only Lita calmly blew on the Chinese tea that Ying Zidian had brought her, took a sip and snorted, "What, the number one poisoner in the nok, and you can still say what you want? How old are you?"

At these words, the middle-aged man's face changed instantly, his calm expression shattering into shock, "The number one poisoner?"

Evan wiped his sweat, his legs trembling, before he spoke up, "Ty, Uncle Taylor, Rita invited it, the nok forums are all over it."

The middle-aged man had been in the ancient martial world these days, and hadn't even paid attention to the news from the outside world, and was still not at all aware of the shaking of the nok forum.

The ancient divine doctor frowned, still displeased: "What's nok?"

He didn't really want to come to this side of the O Continent.

Not only was there nothing good not to mention that he had to carry around a black and unpleasant translator, it was too much incompatible with his image.

Lin Qingjia was also surprised: "Poisoner? Or is it Pung One?"

She did know about nok and those hunter lists, but hadn't cared too much about them.

The Xie family was also the only one in the ancient martial world that cared much, as the Xie family had made many enemies.

The nok hunter list, also represented the force value on the o-continent side, after all, there were very few Chinese people on the list.

"Got it, then apologize quickly." Lita's temper was not good at all, she tossed the silver gun in her hand and sneered, "This Miss Lin you are at least exposed to modern high technology, you still don't know that the First Poisoner destroyed an S rank mercenary group in a second yesterday?"

"Oh, you guys don't understand, let me put it another way, it's more than twenty ancient martial artists with fifty years of cultivation, right?"

"You guys take a look instead, are you any good?"

Lin Qingjia and the Ancient Divine Doctor came to o continent this time, also in only brought a team of escorts, all of whom were guarding outside.

The ancient divine doctor was highly skilled in medicine, but he did not know ancient martial arts at all, and did not have any semblance of cultivation on him.

But it does not mean that he is not clear about the division of ancient martial arts cultivation.

Divine Doctor Gu's expression finally changed and he lost his voice: "What?"

Ying Ziji gathered his black robe, didn't say anything, got up and walked straight out.

This time, even Evan and the middle-aged man gave in to panic.

The First Poison Master!

They couldn't understand the temper of this big man, what if he pissed them off and waved his hand to destroy the Bevin family?

The Bevin family was not afraid of killers, marksmen or ancient martial artists, but only of poisoners and hypnotists, two types of hunters who could attack in groups.

It is impossible to defend against them.

“Sorry, it’s our fault.” The middle-aged man was busy catching up with a low posture, “My lord, please don’t take it to heart, they don’t know your strength, the ignorant are not guilty.”

This sentence, through the simultaneous translator intact, reached the ancient divine doctor’s ears, his face turned blue, but this time not a word could be said.

Destroying an S-rank mercenary corps with his bare hands, killing him was easy.

“Miss Lin, I didn’t expect that this niece of mine had actually invited the number one poison master.” The middle-aged man paused and looked at Lin Qingjia again, very euphemistically, “If there is no way to live in peace with the First Poison Master, we can only”

The latter words were not finished, but Lin Qingjia knew what they meant.

To leave, it would be them who left, not the First Poison Master.

They didn’t deserve it.

Lin Qingjia wrinkled her brows and whispered, “Ancient divine Doctor, difficult disease.”

This time they had come, curing the Bevin family was secondary, the priority was to study the poison in the Bevin family head’s body.

Divine Doctor Gu had never suffered this kind of suffocation before, but there was nothing he could do.

He could only hold back the anger in his heart, choosing to take a step back and grit his teeth, “It was my fault, I make amends.”

But the Ancient Divine Doctor’s heart remained disdainful.

What kind of poison master was as strong as their Old Ancestor of Ancient Medicine?

Ying Zidian stopped and turned his head, his voice sparse and cold: “Only this once.”

These four words caused the middle-aged man to break out in a cold sweat, and then he made his apologies, “Yes, definitely, there will never be a second time, this way please.”

Ying did not follow him, but walked side by side with Lita.

The middle-aged man was a little embarrassed and confused in his mind.

Why had Lita been able to hire the number one poisoner?

Lin Qingjia pursed her lips and followed.

The ancient divine doctor’s face did not look good, but he also had to step away.

The group arrived at the separate ward of the Bevin family head.

The Bevin family head was lying on the bed, his face pale, with a ventilator hanging on one side.

Lita lowered her voice: “Your medicine is working well, my father is breathing much better.”

Ying nodded his head.

The middle-aged man bent once more and saluted, "My lord, please."

Lin Qingjia's expression froze for a few moments.

The Four Great Zaibatsu of O Continent and the Three Great Families of Ancient Martial Arts were equals, but in front of this First Poison Master, the middle-aged man was able to put his posture so low.

It seemed that they had really underestimated the strength of the hunters.

Ying sat down and didn't use the golden needle, he just pressed on a few acupuncture points of the Bevin family head and looked at his features again.

The ancient divine doctor looked on with cold eyes and snorted secretly.

Just this?

It looked like an amateur's technique.

How could he still want to cure a disease?

He watched how the number one poisoner cured his patient to death.

At that moment, a mobile phone rang.

Rita looked up, coldly: "Who left the mute on? Looking for death?"

"Sorry." Lin Qingjia stepped back outside the ward and answered the phone, "Father, it's me."

Lin Jinyun on the other end didn't know what to say and Lin Qingjia's expression changed, "That"

After a pause, she added, "Okay, when I'm done with things on this side of the o-continent, I'll go back as soon as possible, I'll trouble father to take care of mother more."

She hung up the phone, her lips pursed tight.

**

This time.

Ancient Martial World, Lin Family.

Lin Jinyun looked at An Ruojin, who was holding her legs and shivering continuously on the bed, and took a deep breath, "I told you to protect Madam properly, what are you doing?"

The two guards knelt on the ground, fearful, "Family head spare my life."

It was useless even if they said that An Ruojin had deliberately sent them away.

If they didn't protect her, they didn't protect her.

"The Lin family rules cannot be broken." Lin Jinyun was indifferent, "Scrap your own cultivation and leave."

The two guards' faces were ashen and defeated, their bodies trembling.

Their cultivation levels were all over fifty years, and it hadn't been easy to cultivate so far.

But there was no way.

Lin Jinyun tried to speak to An Ruojin, but An Ruojin only chanted under her breath, facing the wall alone with an expression that was frightened one moment and frantic the next.

Indeed, she was no different from a madman.

He stretched his hand, but could only give up.

The Grand Elder sent someone to call him.

Lin Jinyun followed the escort forward.

"Jin Yun, this is a list of the female family members of the great clans." The Grand Elder placed a pamphlet in front of him, "Take a look, if there's one you like, we'll place a bride-price request as soon as possible."

In the beginning, he would let Lin Jinyun marry An Ruojin because he wanted to turn Lin Qingjia into a member of their Lin family.

An Ruojin, apart from her face, did not have a single place that was worthy of the position of the Lin family's matriarch.

But beauty, in the ancient martial world, was the lowest level of existence.

With strength, it can be obtained at your fingertips.

Now that An Ruojin had become this insane and foolish, she still didn't repudiate her wife?

"Grand Elder." Lin Jinyun's expression sank, "You are pushing people too far and giving Qingjia a chill, she has sat a lot of contributions to the Lin family, and this is how you treat her mother?"

Hearing this sentence, the Grand Elder was really silent.

After a long time, he faintly: "Then let's wait until Qingjia returns."

The Grand Elder was happy to see An Ruojin turn out like this, he had wanted to change the Lin family's main mother for a long time.

How deserving.

I wonder who did the good deed of solving a problem in the Lin family's heart.

Lin Jin Yun stood up, "Jin Yun bids farewell."

After leaving the Grand Elder's house, Lin Jinyun looked icy and called for a team of guards to come: "Investigate, who actually hurt the madam, and when you find out, bring it back immediately."

This was clearly a slap in the face of the Lin family, and absolutely could not be spared.

The Lin family did not cause trouble, only development, but which ancient martial artist did not have human lives on his hands?

The guards clasped their fists, "Yes, Family Head."

**

This side of Bevin Castle.

Five minutes later, Ying Zigui finished his inspection.

Sure enough.

Just as she had speculated, the poison that the Bevin family head had been poisoned with was similar to the poison that Master Fu had been poisoned with at that time.

I'm afraid that it belonged to the same alchemical product.

Ying Ziyi pondered for a moment and reported a few more herbs: "These."

Lita immediately wrote them down, "I'll go and buy them."

The ancient divine doctor was about to say that these were not even considered medicinal herbs, but swallowed back raw when he came into contact with Lita's icy gaze.

"House Master Taylor, we would also like to see what ails House Master Bevan." Lin Qingjia said, "Of course, it's up to you to decide who treats him."

"Giggle." Rita sniffed and snorted lightly, "Then you guys will have to treat that too."

"How not?" The Ancient Divine Doctor stroked his beard, still condescending, "The old master has passed on to Mr. Yuxuan."

For the ancient medical community, the o-continent side had limited knowledge, at most the status quo, the ancestral generation didn't know anything at all.

So when the name came out, the members of the Taylor and Bevan families were bewildered.

Lin Qingjia smiled and did helpfully explain, "My master and the Ancient Divine Doctor, both under Master Yu Xuan, who in turn taught the old ancestor of the Fu family."

"The Old Ancestor of the Fu Family, is the first ancient doctor, but has not been seen for a long time."

Hearing the last sentence, the middle-aged man then dawned on him, "Then Miss Lin is really something, having such a powerful master discipline."

Ying Zigui raised her head and gave the ancient divine doctor an extra look, pondering.

Is this her third generation apprentice?

Boss Lady Chapter 499-500

Chapter 499

The oldest ancestor of the Fu family, also known as Fu Shih.

Fushi was very talented, otherwise she would not have accepted Fushi as her disciple and passed on the ancient medicine.

But the current Ancient Medicine, having developed over hundreds of years, has split off into too many branching side lines, and indeed much of it has little to do with her.

However, if we talk about orthodoxy, of course, it is still the disciples under Fu Shih's discipline.

Before she went into complete seclusion in the ancient medical world, she had been running around in China treating people without asking for any payment.

Later, when she returned to the ancient medicine world, she began to take on disciples to carry forward ancient medicine.

Ying did not pay attention to how many disciples there were under Fu Shih's disciples.

After all, at that time she had already left Earth and gone back to the Spirit Cultivation World.

This time when she came back from rebirth, she just knew that Fu Shi was still alive, and the rest was never on her mind.

According to Lin Qingjia, Yu Xuan was her first generation apprentice grandson, Doctor Gu was her second generation apprentice grandson, and Lin Qingjia was her third generation apprentice grandson.

It seemed that this division was quite growing and had a high prestige in the ancient medical community.

She had woken up with quite a few more juniors this time.

Ying Ziji leaned against the wall and didn't go away, just watched.

"I have checked, the reason this patient is unconscious is because this poison has attacked his heart veins and nerves, causing him to have problems with his mind and spirit." Divine Doctor Gu stroked his beard, victorious, "This cure for the poison does not only require medicinal herbs, it also needs to be combined with the method of acupuncture."

"Old man is certain that after one session of acupuncture, the patient will wake up."

Hearing this, Evan's expression lifted, "Good, the western doctor has also checked, and father's nerves are indeed affected."

It seemed that this ancient doctor had two more tricks up his sleeve.

The ancient divine doctor took a long box from the medicine boy's hand and opened it.

It was filled with silver needles of varying lengths, glowing with a cold aura.

He picked up one of them, sterilised it with alcohol and fire, then pinched it and aimed it at the Shaoshang point of the Bevin family head.

Rita's expression changed and she was about to stop it.

She really only trusted Ying Zigui in this aspect of detoxification.

But before she could do so, the ancient divine doctor's hand suddenly shook and the silver needle in his hand, unexpectedly, rapidly turned black.

Not only the one in his hand, but also the ones in the box had all turned black.

Rita froze and looked at the girl.

The only person who could do this in an instant was a poisoner.

The middle-aged man changed his expression, "My lord, what are you doing?"

Ying Ziji stroked his black sleeve, carelessly: "Invite me, don't honour me, what rubbish stitches, don't look good."

Such words were never spoken by the ancient divine doctor himself, no one had ever said that to him before.

He was so angry that his beard was crooked and his fingers trembled, "You, you"

The Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate ah!

This was an ancient medical heritage needle technique, and there were only a handful of people in the ancient medical community who knew it, what did a man from another continent know?

This box of silver needles was specially made, the ancient divine doctor had been using it for thirty years, just like his own son.

He hadn't brought any spare silver needles with him, so how could he treat his patients if they were destroyed and he had no tools?

The divine doctor's face turned blue.

Rita glanced at the destroyed silver needles: "How much is it, move it from the vault, the Bevin family is not short of money."

This was an insult in the ears of the ancient divine doctor.

This time even with Lin Qingjia's persuasion, he would not stay any longer.

Divine Doctor Gu got up with a cold face, "If anything happens to this patient in the future, don't ever ask old me, I'm not responsible and I definitely won't come here again!"

He turned around and left.

But no one stopped him.

Doctor Gu's face became even more ugly: the

Instead, the middle-aged man followed him and sighed, "I'm sorry, Miss Lin, this matter was also ill-considered on my part, and I let you make a trip for nothing."

There were few rumours about the First Poison Master.

But it was obvious that the First Poison Master had lived a long time.

Even a poison master on the tenth list was able to greatly slow down the aging rate of cells and increase their ability to divide through poisons.

If we talk about age, even the Ancient Divine Doctor would have to call out to an ancestor.

Of course this was something he didn't say.

"Family Master Taylor is polite." Lin Qingjia smiled, "It's also because our medical skills aren't high enough."

"Miss Lin is presumptuous." The middle-aged man added, "The Taylor family's side will compensate for Doctor Gu's silver needles."

Divine Doctor Gu snorted coldly and didn't say anything.

"Divine Doctor Gu." Lin Qingjia pointed at her brain and pursed her lips, "Something is wrong with my mother here too, please go back and see if you can cure her."

Only then did Divine Doctor Gu's face ease, "Naturally."

If the people of a continent did not know what they were doing, there was always someone who did.

He didn't want to show their mastery to foreigners yet.

**

In the sick bay.

Evan and Yvonne couldn't bear the fear the First Poisoner brought them and both found an excuse to leave as well.

"Find the rest of the medicine and deliver it to me." Ying nodded slightly, "The medicine is available, he will be able to wake up soon."

Rita nodded, a little curious, "That stitching just now, was it really rubbish?"

She didn't know anything about Chinese medicine, much less ancient medicine, but she did hear the ancient divine doctor talk about it.

Ying Zidian yawned, his eyebrows lazy: "Depends on who uses it and what it's used for, that needle of his won't save anyone, it will kill."

It was true that the Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate were for the mind and were indeed able to restore patients who had problems with their minds.

However, the Bevan family head was weak because he had been infested with poison for many years and his organs had all aged faster.

This third needle from Divine Doctor Gu could have directly killed the Bevan family head.

Rita was startled: "Luckily you stopped it."

After thinking about it, she was even more curious, "But how did you know so well?"

She had also heard that these Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate were inherited needles from the ancient medical community, very rare and not passed on to outsiders.

“Oh, I created it.”

Rita: “.....”

For a moment she couldn't tell if the statement was true or not.

A bit short on brain capacity.

Rita was a little sad, she had always thought she was a bigot.

But now she found out that she didn't understand the world of bigots, she couldn't even understand the words.

Ying stood up: “I'll go first.”

Lita got up too: “I'll see you off.”

“No, there's time to investigate more about the traitor in your family.”

Ying Zidian left the castle and suddenly her footsteps stopped.

She turned her head and looked at Evan who was hesitant to go forward: “Do you want to follow?”

Evan's body stiffened and his legs went limp again, “No, no, please go ahead, my lord.”

He had the nerve to follow the First Poisoner?

He would not even know how he would die.

Evan just stood there, watching the girl leave.

It took ten minutes for the feeling of intimidation to subside, and he barely regained his freedom of movement.

Evan wiped his sweat and went back on weak legs.

It was terrifying, I wonder what the First Poisoner really looked like, if he would have become a skeleton.

**

Ying left Bevan's castle and made several detours to remove her black robe and disguise makeup and change into her normal clothes.

She looked at the black robe in her hands and for the first time felt a bit of an eyesore.

There was no telling how she could have worn this kind of clothing for centuries before.

That aesthetic.

Last night after she left from the Underworld, she went to the airport to pick up Fu Yunshen.

Early this morning, Xiu Yu and the Xiu family's racing team also came over, and the f1 race held by the Manson family was about to begin.

The Manson family's f1 race was about to start. Qin Lingyu was also on the same trip.

It was said that there was a multinational variety show to be filmed, so Qin Lingyu came along with her.

Apart from Xiu Yu and the Xiu family's racing team, all of them were staying at the hotel where the production team of "Elf Queen" was located.

Seeing Ying Ziguai return, Yunshan saluted respectfully, "Miss Ying."

"Yoyo, there's a cocktail party next month." Fu Yunshen beckoned, his peach blossom eyes curving up, "It's organised by the O Chau family and the Venus Group, will you go?"

Ying Ziyi didn't feel much: "No, I'm lazy."

"Hmm." Fu Yunshen was not surprised.

"Young master, I'll go I'll go." Yunshan rubbed his hands together, excited, "I want to grab a red envelope and eat delicious food."

He had heard a long time ago that this reception would give out free red envelopes, and he wanted to experience this kind of fun of money falling from the sky.

Hearing this, Ying Ziji opened his eyes, his head still resting on the shoulder of the real human-shaped pillow, and was calm: "Go on then."

Yun Shan: "....."

He was now completely sure that their young master was no match for the two things, money and food.

Fu Yunshen glanced at the isometric pillow thrown on the bed and his lips curled up, "Little friend, how about a gift?"

"Want to take scissors and cut it up."

"....."

"Ying Dad." At this time, Xiu Yu knocked on the door outside, "It's evening, I'll take you out for a wave."

"Ignore men, men will only affect the speed at which you can get your sword out! Let's be ruthless."

Ying Ziji glanced at Fu Yunshen and mused, "That seems a bit reasonable."

Fu Yunshen's expression paused and he raised his eyebrows, a slight light floating in his eyes, with a hint of seduction: "Hm?"

Ying Zidian stood up nonchalantly, "You will only affect the speed of my sword, and your pillows are affecting my sleep quality."

Sleeping too deeply.

"....."

She left the presidential suite without any mental burden and went out to meet up with Xiu Yu.

Qin Lingyu was also there and nodded when she saw the girl, "Let's go."

Xiu Yu reached for her phone and began searching for restaurants when a severe feeling of vertigo came over her head.

She coughed violently, her expression changed as if she remembered something, raised her hand and called out to Ying Ziji, "Ying Dad, the plane"

Before she could finish the latter words, in a flash, she lost consciousness.

Chapter 500

It came so suddenly and unexpectedly that Qin Lingyu was stunned for a moment.

Quick as a flash, Ying Ziji quickly picked Xiu Yu up before she fell to the ground and put her finger on her pulse.

A stream of pure internal energy ran down Xiu Yu's wrist and checked her body from bottom to top.

As this internal energy went down, Ying Ziji's features paled slightly.

She had used up 90% of her internal energy treating the Bevin family head during the day.

It was only when she rested just now that she recovered some.

Of course, she had gone to the Bevin Family Master as the No. 1 Poison Pill Master and had not revealed that she had internal energy.

There was also an accepted saying about the group of poison pill masters that she didn't know how it had come about.

It was that poison masters were physically weak and once they were approached, there was no poison but would be certain death if released.

But in reality, a poisoner who could reach the pinnacle of the world could not be physically weak.

Right now, she had not even noticed that Xiu Yu had also been poisoned because her internal energy had been consumed too much.

Ying Ziji's eyes went slightly cold.

Through her inner energy, she could feel that the poison had been latent for eight hours.

Now it had fully erupted and was eating away at Xiu Yu's organs.

Immediately, Ying Ziji took out several golden needles and inserted them into several acupuncture points on Xiu Yu's body in turn.

After a few needles were inserted, the internal energy in her body was completely depleted and her vision was dark for a moment.

Qin Lingyu supported Xiu Yu and looked at the girl, "Are you alright?"

The door of the presidential suite was soundproof, but the ears of ancient martial artists could not be blocked.

Yun Shan immediately rushed out, taken aback, "Miss Ying!"

"Go to the hospital." Fu Yunshen held the girl with one hand and held her in place, with the other hand he took out his phone and made a call, "Car tail numbers xx56 and xx78, I want two special passes."

"You guys go first." Fu Yunshen hung up the phone, "Yunshan."

Yunshan just stepped forward, not yet moving.

"Okay, I'll take her first." Qin Lingyu didn't have to say anything and picked Xiu Yu up horizontally.

The body was light and lithe, and the steps were like flying.

It was soon down the stairs, with great ease.

Yun Shan: "?!!!"

F*ck.

What kind of group of people did Miss Ying know?

How come one was more perverted than the other?

Yun Shan didn't have time to be shocked, and with a display of his internal energy, he quickly followed Qin Lingyu down.

The car was in the hotel car park, a modified car with both defensive and offensive equipment.

Yun Shan drove the car and took Qin Lingyu and Xiu Yu quickly to the hospital.

A few minutes later, Fu Yunshen and Ying Ziyang also got down and drove another car, following behind.

"Did Doll Face ever tell you -" on the road, Fu Yun Shen looked at the road ahead, his peach blossom eyes slightly narrowed, "that his sister is a genetic modification failure."

"That's why her speed and strength are far beyond that of ordinary people."

"Genetic modification? Or a failed product?" Ying Zigui looked puzzled, "Medical technology is now capable of this?"

No profession was omnipotent, and ancient medicine also had many flaws.

At least when it comes to genes and genetic fragments, ancient medicine is helpless.

Neither can a poisoner, because it is impossible for a poison to modify just one gene, and it is more likely to poison itself.

Ying had learned about genetic modification, but mostly for animals and plants; in humans, she had heard of one case.

This case later caused great controversy and, like human cloning, was unethical, and all experiments on genetically modified people were discontinued.

Only in science fiction films do such means appear from time to time.

To be able to genetically modify a person to have abilities beyond those of ordinary people is truly terrifying.

She did not know Qin Lingyu's skills, nor had she ever fought.

But as a top five assassin on the list, Qin Lingyu's strength was unquestionable.

Moreover, Qin Lingyu had not practiced ancient martial arts.

A failed product, even capable of possessing SS-ranked mercenaries that were comparable to those carefully cultivated with forbidden drugs by the four major zaibatsu in O-continent?

How much more powerful should the finished product be?

Fu Yunshen pondered for a moment, "At least, the venus group doesn't have such technology yet."

The venus group has several scientific research laboratories that gather many professors, and in addition to the laboratories under its command, it also has links with several top laboratories in the international arena.

The fact that the venus group doesn't have it proves that the world currently doesn't either.

The car drove fast, because with the special pass, even if it met a red light, it could pass quickly.

Ying fed herself a pill and her chi returned slightly: "What about the doll face?"

"People all have secrets." Fu Yunshen was faint, "He didn't say, I didn't ask."

After a pause, his eyelashes twitched and he laughed lightly, "Yao Yao, don't look at him as a jokester who likes to joke around with you all day, he seems to be a happy-go-lucky person, but he's different from Nie Chao."

"Nie Chao is a really optimistic two-bit fool, he's not."

Just like Qin Lingyan didn't know about his past, he was also unaware of Qin Lingyan's past.

So whatever Qin Lingyan asked for, he would be there to help.

Ying Ziyang closed his eyes, "No one has it easy when they can be so young and have such great achievements."

Working hard doesn't always bring results, but not working hard, the results are definitely not there.

**

This time.

Country S, Hepa State.

The state of Herba is three hundred kilometres away from the filming location of The Faerie Queene, and where the Cohen family lives.

In the whole o-continent, the Cohen family is not considered a big family, but here in the state of Herba, it can be said that they are the absolute rulers and have some power.

They play with black market racing, smuggling and quite a few grey transactions, and have mercenary groups under them.

This time the Manson family held an f1 race and the Korn family sent their own racing team.

Everyone wants to place high and get the attention and resources of the Manson family.

In the previous editions, it was the Cohen family that got third.

And it was only the top three that were useful.

But every time there is an f1 race, the rankings are redrawn.

If it is not possible to carry the ranking forward, the Manson family will immediately withdraw its resources.

So this time, the f1 race was crucial for them too.

“Family head.” The steward hurriedly came from outside and said something with his ear in the Cohen family head’s ear, “But because of the limited dose of poison, none of their racers are alright.”

“It’s enough.” House Master Cohen waved his hand, unconcerned, “Those other racers aren’t capable of much at all, as long as something happens to this Xiu Yu, then it’s fine.”

The Cohen family head was very self-aware.

In terms of racing, they were far inferior to the other two families.

Moreover, those two families, who had been occupying the resources and territories that the Manson family had invested all year round, the Cohen family had no way to make a move.

Anyone who had followed that race a few years ago would never have forgotten Xiu Yu.

Even if she was just a navigator, she was noticed more than the driver who won first place.

But then, Xiu Yu disappeared for five years, and with her, the Xiu family did not participate in the f1 race again.

The Cohen family owner didn’t give it a second thought.

This time, he saw the Xiu family on the shortlist, and the leading driver was Xiu Yu.

He didn’t want to see Xiu Yu take the team out of the top three.

He would have to do something about it.

The poison wasn’t deadly, it was just debilitating for a few months.

His aim was just to stop Xiu Yu from participating in the f1 race.

“I’ve heard that there are quite a few divine doctors over in China, so I had someone bring this news directly to the Xiu family’s attention.” The Cohen family head tsked, “Let’s see if they, want the whole family to be gone or just give up their family’s Missy’s life.”

It was true that the Xiu family was the top family in the imperial capital of China, but that was only in the imperial capital.

If you look at the world, it is very small.

It was not even close to the Cohen family.

I dare not cross them.

**

Imperial City.

The Xiu family.

The Cohen family delivered the message, which was sent directly to Elder Xiu.

After listening to the message, he closed his eyes and was not salty: “Send a message back to the Cohen family and give up on Xiu Yu.”

Master Xiu Yu had actually supported the matter of Xiu Yu finishing reorganising the racing team to compete in O Continent.

Taking the top three would enable him to get resources, which was good for the Xiu family.

As a result, it had turned out to be like this now.

That couldn’t be helped, who let Xiu Yu be so careless?

Not only did he offend the Cohen family, but he was also poisoned himself.

Elder Xiu turned his wheelchair and prepared to go see Xiu Yan’s brother.

Luckily, he had kept his hand in, the Xiu family still had a descendant.

As soon as he left the study, he bumped into Xiu Shao Wan who was standing at the door.

Xiu Shao Wan also knew about Xiu Yu’s poisoning, she was originally going to follow Xiu Yu to O Chau, but because of the delay in the matter at hand, she had to postpone it for a few days.

“Xiu Bo Han!” Xiu Shaowan was shocked with anger, “You are simply inhuman!”

“Humanity?” Master Xiu glanced at her, “This is rationality, do you really want the entire Xiu family to be lost?”

Xiu Shaowan only felt chilled and her body went cold, “That’s your own granddaughter, you are now the head of the Xiu family, is it hard to go to the ancient medicine world and invite an ancient doctor?”

“Xiu Shaowan, you are very capable.” Elder Xiu did not pay attention, “If it wasn’t for the fact that you are only my daughter, the Xiu family would have been in your hands after Shao Ning’s disappearance.”

"I don't care, I know you've been patriarchal all my life, I'm a victim, and so is Xiao Yu." Xiu Shaowan took a deep breath, her eyes cold, "But Xiu Bo Han, you must never, ever regret it."

"People are doing, heaven is watching, sooner or later your sinful power will return, this leg of yours, is retribution."

Xiu Shaowan stopped looking at Elder Xiu and hurriedly went downstairs to book a flight.

Master Xiu turned his wheelchair forward and snickered.

He would regret it?

Ridiculous.

**

It was already the third day when Xiu Yu woke up once again.

She opened her eyes and blinked, still feeling a little surreal.

Xiu Yu's fingers clenched and her body felt stiff.

As she was about to move her body, a voice came from above her head, "Don't move."

Xiu Yu looked up and was still a little confused after seeing the familiar face: "Ying Dad, you've turned into an angel."

"....."

Ying Ziyi was not slow, "Do you see a circle of light on my head?"

"No, I-" Xiu Yu's eyes only then opened fully, "I'm fine?"

It was that dizzying and suffocating feeling that she thought she was going to meet death.

"Yes, you're fine, and I'm no angel." Ying peeled a piece of apple and fed her a piece, "What are you going to say about the plane? That someone poisoned you?"

Xiu Yu was stunned and looked slightly grave, "I think so, that plane was sent by Manson to pick up the racing team on the Chinese side, there was more than just the Xiu family on the convoy, there were seven other racing teams."

"A few stewardesses and the captain of the plane, they are all from the Manson family too."

Ying nodded lightly and cut another piece of apple.

When Xiu Yu finished eating, his strength returned a bit and he sat up with his hand propped up on the bed, "Ying Dad, you said that the car accident I was in was most likely done by a rival who was competing with our racing team, and I was careful."

"So I didn't eat the aeroplane meal or let those racing team members eat it, brought my own bread and took the pills you asked me to keep with me just to be on the safe side, I didn't expect"

How she got poisoned, she really wasn't sure.

But the only thing that was doubtful was the plane.

“Hmm.” Ying nodded slightly, “It’s o continent’s poison, something different.”

“Oh.” Xiu Yu didn’t understand this, she felt much better, “Can I still race like this?”

“No!”

“Can.”

Two voices rang out at the same time

The former one, was Xiu Shaowan.

She had a bowl of porridge in her hand, “Little Yu, you’re in such a state, you still want to race?”

After saying that, she turned her head and looked at the girl: “Miss Ying, don’t spoil her, she’s used to being capricious, in short, she absolutely can’t go on the race track again.”

She’s not even on the field yet, and this kind of thing has happened.

Who knows if she’ll get into a car accident when she goes up there?

Xiu Yu: “Auntie, there’s something wrong with your words, she’s my father, so of course she has to spoil me.

Xiu Shaowan: “..... Do you dare let Shao Ning hear this?”

“The competition doesn’t start until next week, that’s enough.” Ying Ziji wiped his hands and looked up, “Which one.”

Xiu Shaowan was stunned, not understanding what this meant, but answered anyway, “Korn, Herba.”

Ying Zidian faded: “Good.