

Boss Lady Chapter 51-52

Chapter 51

Master Zhong also didn't expect that he was just surfing the internet as usual before going to bed, when he saw the hot search that made him almost have a heart attack.

It said that his granddaughter had hooked up with Jiang Moyuan?

He shucks!

An old man who is almost 30 years old, only an old woman can look at him.

The old man immediately asked the Weibo staff for the password and tweeted directly at him.

The old man's temper was already explosive when he was young, but it's even more explosive when he's old, and he's especially protective of his shortcomings.

How could he possibly hold back?

Most people know that the Zhong family and the Ying family are related.

When the Zhong family made such a statement, Ying Luwei's fans were all a bit dumbfounded.

[Is the Zhong family crazy? How can they still speak up for a fake daughter?

[There's not some tsk tsk deal, is there?

[Is this a case of hooking up with our brother-in-law and then hooking up with a senior member of the Zhong Group, right?

The photos are all there, how can we make up rumors? If she did, you can ask her to sue us.

The more Mr. Zhong looked at it, the angrier he became, his heart was about to explode.

He was about to send another tweet when a phone call came in.

He was too angry to pick up the phone: "Dickey, you haven't read Weibo, have you? Don't ever look, those people are deliberately stirring up trouble, don't worry, Grandpa will do it for you."

"Thanks in advance, Grandpa, but I have my own solution." When Ying saw the tweet from Zhong's group, she expected it to be from Elder Zhong, "You go to bed early, don't get angry and break your health."

She paused, "Besides, you're like this."

Elder Zhong was silent for a long time before he said sadly, "Ziji Grandpa is sorry for not being able to help you prove your identity and harm, harm you"

One can only say that things have passed too long and he knew too late.

Not to mention that the Ying family had erased all traces of the original scandal in order not to expose it.

Even if Elder Zhong said to the public that Ying Zidian was his real granddaughter, as long as the Ying family didn't admit it, there was still nothing that could be done.

Not to mention that Master Zhong is old and although he holds a lot of shares, his power of speech is no longer absolute, and many people in the Zhong family are eyeing him up, just waiting to catch him in a mistake.

It was precisely because Ying knew this that she stopped Master Zhong.

Compared to the safety of Elder Zhong, a true thousand-year-old's name was simply insignificant.

"Which can." Ying Ziji lowered her eyes and smiled, "It's good that I still have a grandfather, you should sleep, I will visit you tomorrow night."

Master Zhong's heart sank and he looked at the phone, unable to stop himself from rubbing his reddened eyes to keep from dropping tears.

After sitting quietly for a while, he slowly opened a drawer and took out a document.

There were five words written on it –

Letter of transfer of shares.

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After a whole night and half a day of fermenting public opinion, it had gradually climbed to a peak.

Ying Ziji lazily looked at the extra private messages on Weibo and yawned.

It was probably because she still didn't know much about the twenty-first century, the era of exploding big data, that she didn't expect Ying Luwei's fans to find her new Weibo account just by the plate she was dining on.

Her private message box was now full of abuse from Ying Luwei's fans, and there were no more than a few posting pictures of ghosts and corpses.

If she was really a seventeen-year-old girl, I'm afraid she would have had a nervous breakdown under such a frenzy of online violence.

“Holy shit, you’re too good-tempered, aren’t you, you can even watch this?” Xiu Yu was furious, “Have they seen the truth? I can’t wait to crawl along the netting and knock their mouths out!”

Jiang Yan frowned, his face hard, “I’ll have my mum go find Jiang Moyuan right now and ask him to come out and clarify.”

They could squash the rumours on the campus forum, but there were so many people on Weibo that they couldn’t control it.

“He won’t.” Ying was still eating chips, “You don’t have to go.”

“Then just watch you get scolded like this?” Jiang Yan hammered the table and spoke coldly, “I don’t know who took the photo, don’t let me find out, I’ll waste him!”

Ying Fei Fei, who was ready to see Ying Zigui’s joke, had only just reached the door when she heard such a sentence.

She shivered violently and withdrew her foot, leaving class 19 like a fugitive.

Ying raised her eyes.

Xiu Yu suddenly bumped her waist, “Ying Dad, your little white lotus aunt has tweeted.”

She pointed to her phone screen, on which was Ying Luwei’s freshly posted Weibo.

[@YingLuWei: Sorry, never thought things would turn out like this, please leave me alone, I can’t slow down yet, thank you all [tears]]

Fans were heartbroken.

[Sister, don’t cry, it’s not too late to recognise people.]

[Oooooooh heartbroken, the one who is most upset is Luvvie, right? How could she think that her niece would betray her.]

A minute later, Ying's Group, which had not been vocal, retweeted the Weibo post.

[@YingClanv: Will definitely give Miss Lu Wei an explanation.]

Ying Ziji looked at these two Weibo posts, her phoenix eyes narrowed and she knocked on the table, "Okay, you can send them now."

Xiu Yu was very quick and immediately clicked on the long-edited tweets and sent them.

[@pensionsdon'tbother: for the last time, leave me alone

]

As soon as the fans who were preparing for a new round of abuse came in, they saw this new tweet.

The video was in 1080p clarity.

Fans who clicked in watched how the girl poured the coke on Jiang Moyuan and dumped a bank card on him, and heard her speak in a clear, cold voice without slowing down.

"I wish you and your sister-in-law a hundred years of happiness and an early child."

"And I don't know how I gave Uncle Jiang the wrong impression that you thought I had feelings for you, now make that clear so you don't make a fool of yourself in the future."

“I don’t like you, much less want to see you, and please tell your fiancée to leave me alone and leave me in the clear.”

The fans’ brains buzzed for a moment and they were all confused: “.....”

But before they could get back to their senses, a second tweet came.

[@AgeingOut: The fan accounts of those who fleshed out, abused and posted ghost pictures of corpses have all been submitted to the police].

Meanwhile, the top-ranked law firm in the empire also sent out a tweet.

[@WestwindLaw Firmv: Having received a commission from Miss Ying Zidian, Westwind Law Firm is fully responsible for this incident and will provide legal services to Miss Ying.

The internet is not a place outside the law, everyone is responsible for their own words and actions, and those who break the law must be punished severely by the law.

Ms. Ying said she will sue even if you are minors, for no other purpose than to make you all pay for your evil deeds by not having any public office, honours or school prizes in the future and by carrying a criminal record for the rest of your lives.

A long list of fan ids is attached below.

The first one in the list is Ying Luwei’s official support group.

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What’s more, after the id of Ying Luwei’s official backing group, there were several fan ids following it.

This proves that these Weibo accounts are all used by one person.

On a long picture, without exception, they were all Ying Luwei's fans, 3,000 to 4,000 of them.

These were the accounts that were on the front line of the scolding war, with their abusive language being extremely intense.

And that's not all.

Afraid that some of the fans were not experienced enough to understand, the West Wind Law Firm sent out another Weibo post.

[@WestwindLaw Firmv: To put it simply, as long as you carry a criminal record, in China, institutions, banks and state-owned enterprises will not hire you, and don't even think about careers such as civil servants, lawyers and judges. Young people, this is your youthful ignorance [smile]]

Because of your youthful ignorance, you think this is no big deal, so you wantonly troll a girl who is under the age of 18.

The two consecutive tweets were like a stifling, hard blow to the fans' heads, so blank that they couldn't even comment.

It was like a bolt from the blue.

Unlike the fans, the passers-by had always had a gourmand attitude.

After seeing a reversal, they also clicked in to watch the video.

[Hahahahaha, I can't laugh, it turns out that Jiang Mo Yuan made a fool of himself thinking that his sister liked him? The actual fact is that you'll be able to find a lot more than just a few of these. The actual fact is that you are a greasy old uncle.

I would have slapped him to the face and sobered him up.

[I'm not going to blow up, but I don't think she's worthy of Jiang Moyuan's face.

She's only 17, she's in the prime of her youth, and she's got people lined up to the equator to chase after her, right? What's the point of hooking up with an old man? Can Ying Luwei's fans behave themselves? They really think your brother-in-law is the treasure of the world.

As soon as Ying Zidian's clarification Weibo was posted, the two Weibo posts of Ying Luwei and the Ying Group became a joke.

Some sharp-eyed people even noticed the deliberate timing.

Immediately, someone ran underneath both parties to mock.

[So what do you mean by this? You think your sister has seduced your fiance? Have you seen the video? Did you see the video?

I'm honestly embarrassed for you, even though it's not your own niece, but at least you donated blood to you, right? I see your fans say you're good to your sister, is that it? That's it?

[Deliberately putting the seduction label on your sister's head, isn't it? So disgusting. What kind of absolute lotus spirit was she in her past life.]

Underneath the official Weibo number of the Ying Group Enterprise, what was originally a roar of approval from Ying Luwei's fans has now been drowned out by comments from passers-by.

[Please stay away from my sister, she has to donate blood to you and be morally abducted by you, and she's still a big family, so show some respect.

I've decided to learn from Ying Luwei's fans. I won't buy any of Ying's products from now on, who knows if the money goes into Ying Luwei's pocket.

[Take me upstairs, we are decent citizens, we don't swear, we just tell the truth.]

After the mockery, people were interested in clicking on the @养老勿扰 Weibo number and started to look up the tweets that Ying Ziji had posted over the past few days.

The following is an excerpt from @养老勿扰's microblog.

25 February.

[Spicy crayfish are so delicious, three catties are not enough.]

With a picture, a big pot of crayfish.

28 February.

[Retirement life is over, the school uniform is so ugly.]

With a picture, the school uniform of Qingzhi First Middle School and a hand.

1 March.

[Chocolate, cucumber-flavoured chips, spicy fries, I heard this is called Fatty Happy Water.]

With a picture, a big pile of snacks.

3 March.

[Silly kids having a lot of fun.]

With a picture of a group of students playing with a ball in the playground of Qingzhi First Middle School.

March 4.

[Went around the pet shop again to buy a pig.

A small pink pig.

The crowd who didn't expect this style of drawing at all: "....."

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not very good at this.

The video is a very good one.

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

What kind of a god sister is this? They're fans!

**

The public opinion on the internet has completely reversed, and it's even more intense than before.

The first time I've seen this, I've been sued.

I've been on the sidelines at least five times this year, is it fun?

The first thing you don't know is what the Westwind Law Firm is, right? As a native of the imperial capital, I'll tell you that since its establishment, West Wind Law Firm has never lost a single lawsuit, and it has always punished the other side with severe bloodshed.

Ying Luwei's fans were now in a complete panic.

After being subjected to a bunch of science fiction, how could they not know the seriousness of the situation?

There was no trace of their previous aggressiveness, so they all started sending private messages to Ying Ziji.

[Sister, I didn't mean it, I can't have a record, I really want to take the public exam later [tears]]

[Sister, we are also not clear about the facts, no other malice, begging for forgiveness, begging to withdraw the complaint [kneeling] [kneeling]]

[Sister, I'm only sixteen years old [crying], you can't do this.

Looking at these comments, Xiu Yu sneered: "What did you do earlier, horse hind, cursing so disgustingly earlier, and which ones posting pictures, if you had a bad heart, wouldn't you be in the hospital, Ying Dad?"

She retweeted a fan's comment.

[@isyourfeathersisterv: people's seventeenth birthday has not passed, call what sister, why forgive you?

Jiang Yan was quite puzzled: "Why is the reaction so big?"

He thought that, at best, it would wash away the black spots, but he didn't expect it to be able to backfire like this.

“The golden PR time is 24 hours.” Ying Ziyang peeled chestnuts for herself, carelessly, “More than that is too late, too short for public opinion to ferment, how hard it was pressed earlier, how strong the backlash will be now.”

What she wanted, was this effect.

Xiu Yu threw down his phone and waved his hand with bravado, “Go, Ying Dad, treat you to a barbecue.”

**

Jiang’s Group.

The secretary looked at the microblog, his hand kept trembling and he couldn’t hold the phone steady.

He frequently looked at the closed conference room door, not daring to go in to report the situation at all.

Jiang Mo Yuan did have a Weibo account, but it had always been managed by him, and he didn’t post daily, just retweeted the company’s business.

Now, the comments under Jiang Mo Yuan’s Weibo and in the private message box were all taunts from passers-by, the kinda polite kind.

How could the secretary have imagined that things would turn out like this.

Just because there was no clarification, Jiang Mo Yuan had now become the target of mockery all over the internet.

The secretary swallowed and dialed a number, trembling: “Miss Lu Wei, have you, have you read Weibo?”

When she received the call, Ying Luwei had just finished her massage.

She smiled, pleasantly: "No, I'm reading it now."

After saying that, she hung up the phone without caring that the secretary seemed to have something else to say.

While taking out her lipstick, Ying Luwei opened Weibo.

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Chapter 53

She was specifically going upstairs to the hotel for a scented massage after posting a sympathy tweet to sell her misery.

In order to see how miserable Ying Zidian was after her body was soothed.

A smile lifted up on Ying Luwei's lips as she moved her finger to the message section.

As she expected, there were many comments and private messages.

But when Ying Luwei clicked on them, her expression changed instantly.

Because none of them were comforting her, all of them were sarcastic.

[The white lotus award goes to you, what brand of plastic bag are you, so capable of holding it.

[I envy the skin on your face, it's so thickly maintained.

[With a single picture, you give your niece a seduction label and shake off the pot so well, it's a pity you don't become a chef.

The actual video was sent to you because you were pretending you didn't have a connection to the internet, so don't say you didn't see it. [Video]]

Ying Luwei frowned and opened the video.

After watching it for a few seconds, her eyes widened and her face turned white with a swish.

No way!

She had already asked Mr. Allen to erase the surveillance, where did this video come from?

Ying Luwei scrambled to check the changes on Weibo in the past two hours, and after reading it, her whole body was in disbelief.

Ying Zidian actually had the surveillance in hand!

How could she have held back for so long before posting it, on purpose?

Ying Luwei immediately called Alan, gritting her teeth and saying, "Didn't you say that it was absolutely impossible for someone to recover the surveillance? Why does the other party have the surveillance in their hands?"

If she hadn't been so sure that Ying Zidian had no way to clarify, why would she have posted that miserable tweet?

By this time, Alan had already boarded a cruise ship and left for O China.

Naturally, he couldn't have known about what was happening online in China.

When he heard this, he first froze and then spoke coldly, "Of course it's impossible, no one in China has hacking skills above me."

"Am I blind?" Ying Luwei was furious, "Are you a scammer?"

Alan hung up the phone straight away and snorted coldly.

Sure enough, he was from a small place, he didn't have any eyesight at all.

Restoring the surveillance he had erased?

Unless it was one of the top ranked ones in the Anonymous hacker league.

How could that be possible?

Could anyone in China afford to hire them?

Even he, who had been in the Anonymous hacker league for five years, was qualified to meet these guys.

It was ridiculous.

Alan laughed scornfully and carried his briefcase off the ship.

**

In the hotel.

Ying Luwei was looking at her phone in a daze, her body in a cold sweat.

The agent pushed the door in, his face ugly, “Lu Wei, I’ve told you not to trust outsiders so much, it’s too hard to clean up now.”

He threw his phone at her, “Look at it yourself!”

On the screen was a long Weibo post.

Ying Luwei knew this Weibo id, it was a loyal fan of hers.

This fan would go to every one of her recitals, and would send her gifts on holidays, often spending more than 100,000 to buy her piano albums.

Although, this hundred thousand or so is not even a fraction of what she spends on cosmetics every month.

[@Lu Wei’s Little Piano: When the photos came out yesterday, I gave everyone the message to please calm down first.

But no one listened to me, and many of my fans even had the anti-hacking station hang black on me, so you’ve seen the reversal today, right? Wasn’t the lesson from last time enough?

And Lu Wei’s tweet, I think she is deliberately using us, I’m sorry, maybe I’m too sensitive too, but I really can’t fan anymore, I just feel that these years of true feelings have fed the dogs, we are all sisters, here to say goodbye.

Once this tweet came out, within just a few minutes, many of Super Talk’s fans were off the hook.

There were also a lot of backstabbers who called her a “white lotus” and cheated her fans.

Ying Lu Wei's hand shook and her phone fell to the ground, and her face turned even whiter.

"I told you at the beginning, right? The entertainment industry is too chaotic, today you're standing on a high ground, tomorrow you'll fall down." The agent pressed his temples wearily, "You want traffic and fans, you have to be careful."

He hesitated for a moment and asked the question he had been so puzzled by, "Luvvie, why are you so eager to press your fake niece to death? Where does she threaten you?"

It's hard not to

Ying Luwei couldn't listen to anything else, and an unprecedented sense of fear flooded her mind, reminding her of something that happened a long time ago.

No, no.

She picked up the phone trembling: "Hey, Mo Yuan, help me, please help me"

**

This way.

Zhong Manhua had just gotten off the plane, squeezing the phone, her chest heaving, so angry her head was about to explode.

That day, after Jiang Ping had given her such a speech, she had reflected on it and felt that she had done wrong.

It was not good to blame Ying Zigui without sorting things out.

But what about this time?

Could the picture still be fake?

Every time she went to O Chau to see Xiao Xuan, Ying Zidian wouldn't let her save her mind.

Zhong Manhua picked up her bag and rushed to Qingzhi, arriving at the headmaster's office as quickly as possible.

The headmaster was having a discussion with He Xun about the international students and was stunned to see Zhong Manhua rushing in.

Before he could say anything, Zhong Manhua had already stepped forward, "Principal, I'm really sorry, I've come to withdraw my child from the school."

The headmaster was stunned.

"We didn't expect this clock thing to happen either." Zhong Manhua gritted her teeth, the extreme embarrassment made her almost unable to lift her head, "Withdrawing from school is the best decision, for the good of Qingzhi, and for the good of the child, Principal, you see"

Before she finished her sentence, the office door was kicked open with a bang.

In the doorway, Ying Ziji had her hands in her pockets, looking at her indifferently.

The temperature dropped abruptly and was cold.

Zhong Manhua saw the girl and tried to soften her tone, gentle: "Dickey, don't worry, mum will withdraw you from school and send you abroad, in a few years, things will be over and you can come back, okay?"

“Mrs. Ying, you’ve mistaken me for someone else.” Ying Ziji raised her eyelashes, there was no emotion, “I have nothing to do with you, and you are not qualified to control me.”

She tilted her head, “Headmistress, she can’t control my school registration, can she?”

The headmaster nodded confusedly, “Yes, she can’t control it, Master Zhong has said so”

A word was like a slap in the face.

Zhong Manhua squeezed the bag in her hand tightly.

In front of outsiders, she only felt that her face was shameless and hot and painful: “Ziggy, what are you saying? Mum is doing this for your own good, mum can’t watch you being scolded by those people, right? It’s better to drop out of school”

“Wait, wait.” The headmaster had to interrupt Zhong Manhua, “Madam Ying, haven’t you read the latest Weibo?”

Zhong Manhua was stunned.

What?

The headmaster looked at her expression and knew that she didn’t know yet, he shook his head, “It just so happens that I have it here, Madam Ying, you’d better come and take a look.”

After saying that, he placed the computer in front of her.

In a few dozen seconds, the video quickly finished playing.

Zhong Manhua’s body stiffened, as if she had been punched in the face, and even the blood on her lips faded cleanly.

She couldn't help but take a step back, not daring to look up at the girl.

Ying Zidian ignored her and nodded at the headmistress, then put a printed copy of the chat log on the table.

On it were the words "Ying Luwei".

Chapter 54

The headmaster put on his glasses and took over the chat.

The more he read it, the harder his face became, until it finally turned iron blue.

Restraining his anger, the headmaster tried to say, "What does Ying mean?"

"According to the law." Ying nodded slightly, "Just giving you a heads up."

Headmaster: "....."

Hopefully, he was just a tool person to be informed.

"I understand." The headmaster pushed his eyes and looked serious, "Don't worry, Ying, Qingzhi will definitely not condone this kind of behaviour."

Without saying anything else, Ying turned around and pushed the door open to leave.

Zhong Manhua didn't care how humiliated she had just been, and hurriedly chased after her, "Ziggy!"

He Xun glanced at the two leaving, his expression cold.

Although Zhong Manhua had done something wrong, but as a daughter, the eldest and youngest should be in order, how could one treat one's mother like this?

He didn't want to care either, and frowned, "Headmaster, what did she show you?"

"Oh." The headmaster seemed to have just remembered that there was still this person He Xun, "You can see for yourself if you're curious."

With that, he handed over the chat log.

He Xun took a look and couldn't help but stare.

On it was a conversation between Ying Fei Fei and Ying Lu Wei's official backing group.

[Ying Fei Fei]: This is what I saw with my own eyes. Ying Ziji seduced Jiang Moyuan, in fact, it's not just this time.

Fei Fei: But how could Jiang Moyuan like her? She doesn't even give her a look, but she doesn't know better, so she just follows her around.

[Ying Lu Wei Fan Official Support Group]: Don't worry, if she dares to hook up with our brother-in-law, we'll get her to death, hehehe.

This is disinformation, Ying Fei Fei indirectly pulled up a net storm.

He Xun raised his head: "So, the punishment for Fei Fei is?"

“What else could it be?” The headmaster found out the school records, “So bad, of course it’s expulsion.”

No high school in China would dare to take a student who had been expelled by Qingzhi.

He Xun’s throat moved, but he swallowed back the words “I think it’s too serious”.

**

Downstairs.

“Ziggy!” Zhong Manhua was on the verge of losing her temper against the strange stares of the students on campus, “Can you stop and listen to me first?”

Why did she always have to be so rude and disrespectful?

Zhong Manhua quickened her pace and tried to pull Ying Zidian away.

But before she could even touch the girl’s clothes, she was blocked by two peculiar boys with mock wolf tooth sticks.

Zhong Manhua’s face turned pale: “What do you want?”

The two boys were none other than from Class 19.

They looked fierce and vicious: “Old woman, I’m warning you, don’t bully our Ying Dad, we’re not vegetarians.”

“You, you” Zhong Manhua was so angry that she was trembling, but she was a nobleman from a luxurious family, she could not lower her status to talk to such people, so she had to leave with an iron face

Under a tree in front of her, Ying Ziyang didn't even look at Zhong Manhua.

She was answering the phone: "Thank you, Mr Mu, without you I might not have been able to contact Westwind Law Firm so easily."

"You're welcome, you should." Speaking of this matter, Mu Heqing was still a little upset, "I say, what are you making such a hassle for? I can just help you."

Ying Ziji raised an eyebrow, "So you're planning to send out a marriage advertisement for me in the name of the Mu family?"

Mu Heqing coughed awkwardly and said seriously, "How can this be a marriage advertisement? Xiao Ying, seriously, if you are willing, you can choose any of my Mu family's sons and daughters."

"Oh, no."

"....."

Mu Heqing felt very solid.

"Elder Mu, there's one more thing I'd like to ask you." Ying Zigu thought for a moment and whispered, "Do you know where you can buy rare herbs?"

Mu Heqing froze for a moment, "Rare herbs?"

After a pause, he frowned, "If you're referring to rare herbs like the hundred-year snow lotus, then it's absolutely impossible to find them in the market."

The Mu family started out as a general family, with their earliest history dating back to the Tang Dynasty, but they were not within the ancient medical community either.

Mu Heqing was also only connected to the ancient medical community because he had to cure a disease.

The ancient medical community was very exclusive and would not sell rare herbs to outsiders.

Ying Zigu was not surprised: "It should be more precious than the hundred-year snow lotus."

The poison in Master Fu's body was not the first time she had seen it.

She could cure it, but the medicinal herbs became a problem.

Especially now with the high level of destruction by nature, the herbs were far less effective than before.

"Then only the ancient medical community has it." Mu Heqing mused, "Little Ying, even if you put it in the ancient medical world, there is not a single person your age who can match your medical skills, I can introduce you in."

Ying Ziji pressed his temples, "Sorry, I don't want to go to the ancient medicine world at the moment."

"I understand." Mu Heqing didn't ask why, "This way, I still have an idle STAR account in my hand, go up and take a look, you might be able to buy it."

After hanging up the phone, he sent the account number and password over with WeChat.

**

The storm on the internet still hasn't stopped.

[Ying Luwei has no face to come out now, right?]

[The fans aren't screaming either, they were jumping around so much earlier, tsk, I feel sorry for your faces.

Am I the only one who's concerned about whether Ying Ziyi will really sue? It's not just lip service, is it?

This is what most of the marketing numbers and fans are thinking.

There are so many of them, can't they all sue one by one?

Do they have the manpower and energy to do so?

No way.

The marketing numbers didn't delete the disinformation tweets, they just left them there, bringing in more traffic anyway.

One marketing number even gleefully posted a tweet.

[@ringmaster: She won't sue. Which of those stars who sent out announcements in the past did so? It's just for show. She's a vegetarian, how can she have that much power? Laughing but not saying anything.]

Inside the restaurant, Fu Yunshen looked at this Weibo post, his eyes were light.

It seemed that he felt the heat, and he pulled the collar of his shirt open slightly, revealing a small piece of his collarbone.

Fu Yunshen casually knocked on the table, "Yoyo."

Ying Ziji looked up and wrinkled her brow as she looked at the man's crooked collar.

Three seconds later, she reached out her hand and pulled his collar straight.

The coldness between her fingers brushed against the man's slender neck.

It was as if a faint air current was fluctuating and rippling.

Fu Yunshen was stunned, then he couldn't hold back his laughter: "No way, little friend, you have OCD?"

Ying Zidian didn't respond, but then compulsively pulled his left sleeve to the same level as his right: "There."

Only then did she look at him, "What's wrong?"

"It's not a big deal, it's just-" Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes curled up and his tone was casual, "Come and watch how my brother teaches your bullies a lesson."

"Hm?" Ying Zidian turned his head sideways and saw a Weibo post.

[@CallMeInvincibleMan: Found something interesting, three hundred and eighty-four marketing numbers linked up, same circulars, same rumour mongering, looks like is also under Ying Luwei's company?

The tweet was accompanied by a few pictures below.

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Chapter 55

The first graph, is the login time for each marketing number.

The second picture, is the ip address.

The third picture, is a chat transcript in a WeChat group.

There were several hundred people in the WeChat group, and one of the avatars posted this paragraph.

[Received notice, today at 9:30 pm, all with #Hao Men today dog blood, niece seducing aunt? #... #rebel against it! The Ying family's adopted daughter has dared to devour the master! #YingLuWei's heart aches for her. Here's the article and pictures, send them quickly.

The following are all "received".

What is noteworthy is that the name of this WeChat group has the words "Chess Qian Media" embedded in it.

It was the same music company that had signed Ying Luwei.

Of course, as Shanghai's most famous woman, Ying Luwei's relationship with Chess Qian Media is not like other artists in the entertainment industry.

It is only responsible for selling tickets for Ying Luwei's concerts and some offline events, so it can be said that it is a tool to serve Ying Luwei.

Most people forgot that it was @callmeinvincible that clarified that Ying Luwei was not pushed down by Ying Ziyi.

But a few others remembered.

[Here he comes, here he comes again.

[Crap, how did Brother Invincible get the internal group records of Chess Qian Media?

[Blind guess that Brother Invincible is a superb hacker.]

So this is actually Ying Luwei's own show? First, she asked her own fans to post pictures to make people misunderstand that she was seducing Jiang Moyuan, and then she asked marketing numbers to issue a joint press release and bring it to the hot search to sell the misery and abuse the powder and fix the powder? This is not a white lotus flower anymore, this is a scheming bitch, right?

[Tsk, I suddenly feel sorry for Ying Luwei's fans.

[I love Invincible Man, he's a representative of the white lotus flower and green tea whore, I was almost fooled by Ying Luwei, but I'm glad, I thought her piano playing was average, what a beautiful persona.

The tweet by @callmeinvincible was soon on the top of the search, and naturally, Ying Luwei's fans couldn't have been blinded by it.

Those who haven't lost their fans are all die-hard fans who still firmly believe in her.

How many times have I told you, Lu Wei doesn't know, Lu Wei loves her brother-in-law so much, it's normal for her to be sad when she sees the photo, right? Besides, people don't know that GoQian Media is a company that wants to gain popularity.

That's right, and this is proof of a relationship with Lu Wei? That's ridiculous.

[Besides, Luvvie is a pianist-pianist! She's not a pop star, she doesn't do showbiz, thank you.

Even though the fans argued their case, they couldn't stop the initial collapse of Ying Luwei's popularity.

The manager also saw this and frowned: "This is a complete mess, but it can still be solved, you're not the only one under GoQian Media anyway, push one out to block the knife."

Hearing these words, Ying Luwei's miserable white face only regained some blood: "Will they believe it?"

"Don't worry, the internet has memories, but the netizens don't." The agent said, "It's forgotten after a while, just don't worry about your recital for the next few months, the roadies will come back sooner or later."

He sighed, "But this time, the loss is really too great."

Ying Lu Wei nodded woodenly, her heart still couldn't stop shaking from fear.

What had she gotten herself into?

Why was she being targeted like this?

Ying Lu Wei bit her lip, her eyes darkening.

**

[Yes, as the boss of the Anonymous Hacker Alliance, I deserve to be used by you every day, next time pay up!

The first time I saw a hacker's indignant message, I raised my eyebrows.

He put his phone aside and put his long fingers on his teacup: "Yao Yao, why did you remember to look for me today?"

Ying Ziyang didn't answer.

She looked at the large pot of pork liver soup in front of her and fell into silence.

Not really wanting to pay attention to anyone.

“I won’t force you to eat the pork liver.” Fu Yunshen looked sideways, “Just have some soup, be obedient, your body is your own.”

Ying Ziji sighed, but still didn’t refuse and scooped up a bowl of soup.

Surprisingly, the soup was fresh and didn’t taste like offal.

She took a few sips: “I can save Grandpa Fu.”

Fu Yunshen’s eyes changed abruptly, putting away his lazy smile, his expression serious for the first time: “Hm?”

“But, I don’t have any herbs.” Ying Zigui looked up, “I asked Elder Mu, he said that the herbs I need are only available in the ancient medical community.”

Fu Yunshen was slightly silent for a moment, “What herbs?”

Ying Zidian clicked on his phone’s memo and handed it to him.

Fu Yunshen looked at the six herbs on the memo and suddenly smiled a little, but his eyes were cold: “The ancient medical world probably doesn’t have them either.”

He hadn’t found out the source of the toxin, but there was a bit of a trail.

It didn’t come from China, it was likely to be related to the o-continent alchemy community.

“I’m going to go up to STAR and take a look.” Ying nodded, “Maybe it’s for sale.”

star, or star in Chinese, was an online auction and shopping website where people could sell goods on star, which served the whole world.

Once someone sold a small principality on star, and it was sold.

It was said that the seller was the king of the duchy and was too tired to run it, so he sold it to make some money.

Anyway, one dared to sell and one dared to buy.

The only thing is that the STAR account can only be registered in foreign countries, so not many people in China know about it.

Ying also remembered that the last time Fu Yunshen gave her a box of children's books, the word star was written on the box.

Fu Yunshen gently lifted his eyelashes: "Mu Lao gave you the account number?"

"Yes."

There was two seconds of silence.

"Little friend."

A lazy voice came from the right.

In the next instant, there was a light tap on the center of her forehead.

A touch of hot temperature swept across.

Ying Zidian slowly looked up, her phoenix eyes narrowed.

“What about next time, if you have something and need something, look for brother first.” Fu Yunshen bent down slightly, hooking his lips in a light smile, “You do so much for brother, brother is not afraid of trouble.”

**

Jiang Moyuan had been in a meeting all day today and was only finishing up now, so he knew nothing about what was going on online.

Midway through the day he received a call from Ying Luwei, but as work was more important, he didn't listen to the whole thing, he just comforted her first and hung up the phone, ready to settle it after the meeting.

Jiang Moyuan was about to call Ying Luwei back after he had separated from the shareholders of Jiang's group.

But he saw his secretary running over in a bit of a panic: “Third Master!”

Jiang Moyuan frowned.

He was a strict and meticulous man, and disliked it when his staff took risks.

“What's wrong?” Jiang Moyuan glanced at the watch on his wrist, a little impatient “You better have something big to say.”

The secretary stopped and managed to catch her breath, saying anxiously, “Third master, it's something big, look at the group's stocks!”

Chapter 56

Stocks?

Hearing these two words, Jiang Mo Yuan suppressed his impatience, "What's wrong with the company's stock?"

The secretary wiped his sweat: "I don't know why, but the company's stock has been falling, and it's already down five points now!"

A five point drop in the stock is a 5% drop.

If someone had a 50 million share of Jiang's Group's shares in their hands, they would lose 2.5 million.

Jiang Mo Yuan's expression changed in an instant: "Get the financial advisor over to me immediately."

The secretary hurried away.

Five minutes later, he came back with the financial advisor.

The financial advisor held his computer and bowed towards Jiang Moyuan: "Mr. Jiang."

"Why are the stocks falling so fast?" Jiang Mo Yuan's body exuded a cold and hostile aura, "This morning, it was clearly normal."

"I'm sorry, Mr Jiang, I've only just noticed the movement in the stock." The financial advisor was sweating profusely, "Because the other party moved too quickly, and there was no way to know when they acquired the company's shares in volume and sold them off at the same point in time."

“This caused the stock to keep falling and the company lost a lot of money.”

Jiang Mo Yuan looked cold: “I don’t want to hear the reason, I just want to hear how long it will take to fix it.”

“This” the financial advisor was in a difficult position, “The other party is completely earning shares in the hands of shareholders at a high price and then dumping them at a very low price, unless the other party stops the acquisition.”

The shareholders of Jiang’s Group would not just sell their shares, but the stockholders were different, they would not care about Jiang’s Group, as long as there was money to be made.

The secretary was taken aback, “They’ll lose a lot of money themselves by doing that.”

It was completely detrimental to people and not to themselves, what was the figure?

Jiang Mo Yuan’s lips tightened and his air pressure lowered even more: “Who was the one who struck?”

“Can’t find out at all.” The financial advisor wiped his sweat, “We can only find out that the person who sold the shares was in O Chau, the rest is unknown.”

To be able to make Jiang’s stock fall so fast in just a few hours, even the number one magnate in the empire couldn’t do it.

And there were only a handful of plutocrats in O Chau that could completely overpower the number one plutocrat in the imperial capital.

But why would the o-continent plutocrats suddenly make a move against the Jiang Group?

Jiang Moyuan was silent and did not speak, the veins on his forehead were showing, he was obviously furious.

If it was really the O-Continental Zaibatsu, then it could easily bankrupt the Jiang Group.

Why?

The secretary and financial advisor did not dare to speak, standing aside in a cold sweat.

The mobile phone suddenly rang.

The secretary came forward and took a look, "Third master, Miss Lu Wei's call."

Jiang Mo Yuan didn't answer it, he got up and entered the office with a cold face, "Hang up first, say I'm busy, inform the shareholders and proceed with the meeting."

Jiang's Group was the heart and soul of Master Jiang, he had to minimise the damage.

**

Ying Lu Wei, who was waiting for her flight at the airport in Imperial City, looked at her mobile phone, frozen, somewhat unable to return to her senses.

This was the first time she had been hung up on by Jiang Moyuan. Previously, even in meetings, Jiang Moyuan would always put her first.

What happened?

Did she really believe the internet that she was leading her own show?

At this moment, the secretary's text message came.

[Miss Lu Wei, don't be anxious, there's been a big change in the company, Master San is busy, please forgive me.

Seeing this message, Ying Luwei was slightly relieved.

She raised her head and looked at her agent with teary eyes, "What did your side say?"

"The company decided to let an eighteenth-string singer help you block the knife." The manager's face also finally improved a few points, "You should stay put for a few days, wait until I let you tweet."

In order to prevent the chat records from being leaked, he specifically ran to the company himself.

The subsequent transactions were also discussed face to face, not to mention no online transaction transfers, cautious to the extreme.

The eighteenth-tier singer was not very famous, so this way he could still gain attention, and he didn't care whether he was black or red, both sides benefited.

Ying Luwei was completely relieved, she gathered her hair and smiled: "Then make it up to her more, remember to find a place without surveillance in private."

She didn't believe that Ying Zidian could create surveillance out of thin air.

A mere eighteenth-liner, it was an honour to block her knife.

**

In the evening, Ying Zijie returned to Zhong's house.

Zhong Zhiwei had already returned. When she saw the girl enter, her already cold expression became even lighter.

After just one look, she withdrew her gaze.

Ying Zidian also ignored her and went straight upstairs.

Zhong Zhiyan looked at the girl's back and her eyes stared at her with a bit of inquiry.

That day, Master Zhong's Weibo post had shocked the whole Zhong family.

It was a good thing that there was no other movement in the end, and those marketing numbers were indeed creating rumours.

Otherwise, wouldn't the Zhong family have been innocently pulled into this mess?

Zhong Zhiyan pursed her lips, suppressing the unhappiness and doubts in her heart and allowing herself to focus on her studies.

No matter what, she was the first in her grade, the eldest Miss Zhong.

Ying Ziyang had been kicked out of her class and was still at the bottom of her studies.

There was absolutely no comparison with her, and she shouldn't be so calculating.

After all, even if Master Zhong is confused, he should know which is more important.

Upstairs.

In the study.

Master Zhong was chatting happily with his friends on Weibo.

The old man was now physically and mentally relieved and gave a thumbs up towards the girl, “Dickey, impressive, even your grandfather and I took a few days to contact Westwind Law Firm, you did it in the blink of an eye.”

“Good for you, let them bully my granddaughter, they are all shameless.”

Master Zhong was filled with righteous indignation, as if he was going to fight with a sword and a gun.

Ying shook her head slightly, a little helplessly, but her eyebrows loosened, adding a little laziness.

She went forward and put a box of snacks on the table, “Grandpa, this is for you, have one piece a day.”

“You made this?” Master Zhong was surprised and praised her straight away, “My granddaughter is just great.”

Ying Zidian didn’t say anything, standing behind him, her hand squeezing a few acupuncture points on her shoulder.

“Dickey, why didn’t you tell Grandpa when you had a microblog?” Master Zhong was quite unhappy, “I have 200,000 Weibo followers, I can still help you attract traffic, come on, let’s both fan each other.”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

She must admit that as a newcomer to the new technology of the 21st century, she was not as up to date as an old man.

She looked sideways, looked at Master Zhong’s Weibo, and found that he was also a video self-publishing blogger.

Kind of awesome.

Elder Zhong added, "I just looked, you've got a lot more passerby fans this time, and they're all your face fans, do you think you should post a picture for them to see?"

"Grandpa." Ying Ziyi increased the pressure on her hand without slowing down, "I'm not a star."

She was just interested in the new technology, old age was all.

"That's true, it's not good to pay too much attention to it." Elder Zhong nodded, "I've already knocked old man Fu around and told his grandson to be peaceful and not to hit on you."

Ying raised her eyebrows, "Hitting on me?"

She took out her phone and looked at the WeChat Fu Yunshen had sent her after he had separated from her, and then she realised what he was talking about.

[By the way, little friend, your grandfather gave my grandfather the other day that I was plotting against you, and I was quite innocent of lying.]

[Brother swears, brother is definitely not such a beast.]

Ying Ziji lowered his eyes and returned a word.

[Hmm.]

After thinking about it, he returned four more words.

[Thank you, brother.]

After another thought, she withdrew those four words.

She withdrew it in seconds.

However, as soon as she withdrew it, a message was immediately sent over there.

[Ah, I saw it, don't withdraw it later, say it in front of brother, don't be shy.

Ying Zidian withdrew from WeChat and stuffed his phone back into his pocket with no expression.

Virtuous.

Really spoiled.

**

The third day.

The online furore gradually died down, and the gourmets dispersed.

The marketing numbers who hadn't waited for the lawyer's letter jumped up again, each one wildly.

The company's main business is to provide a service to the public.

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

I'm going to sue, aren't I? I haven't received a lawyer's letter yet. Sorry, next time still dare.

Looking at the tweets of these marketing numbers, a girl sitting in front of her computer breathed a sigh of relief, her heart palpitating.

It was good that she didn't sue, otherwise she would have lost her scholarship for this semester.

What's more, she was studying law. If she got a case on her back, wouldn't she have studied for nothing?

It's true that Ying is just a talker, she's not much.

She just knows that vegetarians can't use the law to fight back for themselves when it comes to this kind of thing, that's why she is so reckless with her rumours and insults.

The girl was so pleased with herself that she opened the @YingLuWeiOfficialSupportGroup Weibo number and started doing her new day's hit-posting task to increase traffic and data for Ying Luwei.

At that moment, the West Wind Law Firm, which had been quiet for a few days, suddenly sent out a Weibo post.

Boss Lady Chapter 57-58

Chapter 57

Three seconds later, Westwind Law Firm sent out another tweet.

[@WestwindLaw Firm v: It's useless to pretend not to receive oh ^_^, don't worry, the trial will go on as scheduled, the link will be sent out then, the time is on the 17th of this month, welcome to watch the live webcast.]

The girl looked at the second tweet and her smug expression instantly froze.

She stared blankly at the screen, as if a pot of cold water had been poured over her head, chilling her body.

In just a short while, the Westwind Law Firm had automatically been topped by passers-by.

#The Westwind Law Firm, which is a godsend.

The actual law firm's efficiency is too fast, as the normal court hearing will take at least a few months.

[Hahahahahaha, I'm laughing my ass off, I've never seen such a quick punch in the face.

[Ying Luwei's fans are brain-dead, and so are her marketing numbers, they have to rush to put their faces on the line.

[Ying Luwei hasn't come out yet, it's past the best PR time, right? Is she going to play dead to make the netizens forget that she's a white lotus?

[Where are the marketing numbers? Where is the most jumpy @ringmasterv, why don't you come out and show us the lawyer's letter in your hands.

The netizens were high on the hustle and bustle and were about to change places to watch.

But this time there was nowhere to go, because immediately after those two tweets from Westwind Law Firm, a new community announcement appeared on Weibo.

[@Twitteradminv: The announcement of the special rectification action of the network environment on March 12, 2020 is as follows, shutting down 4,384 black powder and malicious marketing accounts such as @CircleUnclev (follower number 821032), @YingLuWeiOfficialSupportAssociationv (follower number 1032567) and @LuWeiReassuredFly (follower number 23105).]

This time, netizens got even more energized.

[Black fans! Hahahahahaha, Ying Luwei, can you see that your backing group is a black fan!

[This support group was the one who jumped the hardest, right?

Am I the only one who cares why Weibo is acting so fast this time? She's the number one girl in Shanghai, she's backed by four big families, her fans used to do this all the time, so why did she get caught in the crossfire this time?

[Hey hey hey, according to my years of experience in reading novels, sister Ying is definitely not easy, I had a good time today, thanks to Ying Luwei's fans.

The girl had a hard time getting back to her senses and found out that she couldn't log on to her account anymore.

I can't believe they really sued!

Is this Ying's adopted daughter crazy?

Calm down, you must calm down.

She wiped her face and prepared to go to class.

But before she could go out, there was a knock on the dormitory door.

Thinking it was her roommate who didn't have her key, she opened the door and was straight away dumbfounded.

Standing at the door were two policemen.

Students from other halls of residence in the corridor were looking over curiously and pointing.

The policemen took out their certificates with one hand and handcuffs with the other.

“Ms. Tian, you have committed a crime for malicious rumours and insults, suspected of insulting and defaming others, violating their right to reputation, the circumstances are serious, please come with us.”

**

Qingzhi First Middle School.

This afternoon in chemistry class 19, the chemistry teacher had taken a leave of absence due to illness and sent the lesson to the class representative for the class to study on their own.

But that’s all the chemistry teacher said casually, expecting class 19 to study is not as good as expecting a sow to get a tree.

But this time it was different, after the experience of Biology Ke, now the students in class 19 waited for the teacher to be away so they could listen to Ying Ziguí’s lecture.

It was really a treat, and even the academic dregs could easily listen and learn.

So when they received the news, the students cheered.

“Ying Dad, give us a lecture on chemistry after P.E. Lecture on chemistry, you’ll definitely know it.”

“I wish Ying Dad had taught all the lessons, then I’m sure God will be at university next year.”

Jiang Yan was dazed and sleeping, when he heard the voice, he kicked his little brother’s stool, “Where did we learn chemistry?”

“Aigoo Brother Burn, if you hadn’t mentioned it, I would have forgotten we were a science class, have we ever listened to a class before?”

“.....”

Jiang Yan blackened his face and flipped out the chemistry book he never brought home with him.

Ying Ziji lifted her eyes, not really wanting to pay attention to these silly kids.

She held her ipad, her eyes locked on the screen, her eyebrows slightly wrinkled.

“Hey, Ying Dad, you use STAR too.” Xiu Yu was cutting a pineapple and came over, “What do you want to buy?”

Ying Ziji nodded, “Still watching.”

She was looking at a few upcoming online auctions, but unfortunately, there were no herbs she needed in them.

That made sense.

Usually when any top quality herbs appeared, they either went into the ancient medical community of China or went to the alchemy community of O Continent.

Ordinary people, simply could not get them.

But at the moment, she did not want to go to either of these two places in order to prevent running into old acquaintances who would interfere with her retirement.

The last time she went to the Fu family, she had zapped a few acupuncture points for Master Fu, and was able to ensure that within a few months, Master Fu would not fall ill.

There was still some time left.

“STAR his family service is quite good, there are some things I can’t buy on Taobao I’ll go on STAR,” Xiu Yu inserted a toothpick on the pineapple, “Ying Dad, eat.”

There was a sudden commotion from downstairs, and cries.

“I was wrong, I didn’t mean it, please, let me go

The unpleasant voice was a bit noisy.

Xiu Yu pulled out his ears and probed down to see a few police officers holding Ying Fei Fei in handcuffs and were taking her outside.

The other students also saw it.

“Crap, Ying Fei Fei has been arrested? What did she do?”

“The police came to the door personally, what a big scene.”

“Let’s go, let’s go and have a look.”

“Ying Dad, let’s go too.” Xiu Yu pulled the girl, “Let’s see what’s going on.”

In front of the school building, Ying Fei Fei was crying her eyes out, unable to catch her breath.

She was clinging to the railing, not willing to leave.

There were quite a few students watching and a crowd gathered around.

“I heard it was a malicious libel and insult charge, to be locked up.”

“No? This has to be locked up too?”

“You don’t know the law, do you? For slander, it’s punishable by up to three years in prison for serious circumstances.”

“Zhiyan, help me, help me!” Ying Fei Fei cried louder, “I don’t want to be locked up, I didn’t mean to, I was wrong, I was really wrong.”

Zhong Zhiwei frowned.

She actually didn’t want to care about Ying Fei Fei at all.

But Ying Fei Fei had directly named her, so it was not justifiable for her to do nothing.

Zhong Zhiyan swept her eyes and precisely found Ying Ziguí’s figure in the crowd.

She took a few steps forward and sighed, “Cousin, Fei Fei she already knows the mistake, she is also unaware of the facts, plus the shock of that time was too much, that’s why she lost her mind.”

After a pause, he smiled lightly again, “Be a man and stay one step ahead, they are all classmates, why do you have to do so much?”

Chapter 58

Ying Fei Fei’s eyes showed a hopeful light.

Zhong Zhiyan was the eldest daughter of the Zhong family, and Ying Zidian was the adopted daughter of the Ying family.

The status of the two families was different at first sight.

So Ying Ziji would definitely listen to Zhong Zhiyan and ask the police to let her go.

“Uncle police.” Ying Ziyang didn’t even look at Zhong Zhiyan, she nodded politely towards the two policemen, “What about interfering with police action?”

The two policemen, both middle-aged and with children of that age at home, were furious to learn of what Ying Fei Fei had done.

One had to be thankful that the young girl had a strong heart and nothing happened to her.

One of the policemen gave Zhong Zhiwei a cold look, not at all kind: “Take them away together.”

How dare he say that he could just forget about what happened to him?

“Little girl, don’t be afraid.” Another policeman even spoke out to comfort, “With us here, no one can bully you.”

Ying stood with her hands in her pockets and nodded slightly, “Thank you, Uncle Police.”

The two policemen were bursting with fatherly love.

Look, what a well-behaved little girl.

Zhong Zhiyan never expected that Ying Zidian would not even give her a look, as if it was a waste of time to pay attention to her.

Her face instantly turned red, embarrassment flooded her and her face burned terribly.

Zhong Zhiyan pursed her lips and restrained her unhappy emotions: "Cousin, why are you"

"I said you, who are you calling cousin?" Jiang Yan kicked the mineral water bottle, just about a foot up, he sneered, "less there close, let me hear once, Qing Zhi you can not mix, understand?"

Another one who wants to step on his head, dream on.

On the other hand, a few of the murderous youngsters next to him also shouted viciously, "That's right, this is our brother Burn's Ying Dad, who are you to call your cousin?"

Jiang Yan: "....."

Fuck.

His reputation as the school bully was already in disrepute.

"Jiang Yan, you!" Zhong Zhiyan was now truly shaking with anger, watery mist floating up in her eyes, containing tears, "Don't go too far!"

Jiang Yan snorted and walked away with his school uniform.

"Tch, Ying Dad, you should have seen it, this Zhong Zhiyan likes Jiang Yan." Xiu Yu rubbed his chin and tsked, "It's a pity, as far as Jiang Yan's emotional quotient is concerned, even if she ran up to him and confessed, he'd think she'd gone crazy."

Ying Ziji was slightly silent for a moment.

She hadn't really seen it.

Maybe she didn't understand the mind of a young girl.

When Ying Fei Fei saw that even Zhong Zhiwei didn't help, she cried out, "Ying Zigui, please, please let me go, I'll kneel down for you, please don't sue me."

Most of the passers-by who didn't know what was going on sympathised with the underdog, and when they saw Ying Fei Fei in this state, they all felt a little uncomfortable.

"Yes, yes, it's also a classmate."

"Or else just let it go"

"Ying Fei Fei, you do not sell misery, what did you do early?" The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing. It's just her, Ying Fei Fei, who first started the rumor that Dickey had seduced Jiang Mo Yuan, and even insulted on the internet, saying something about telling Dickey to go to hell."

She sneered, "Not to mention the last spider incident, isn't that just murder? I say, have you guys ever heard of 'advise people to be generous and heaven will strike you down'?"

The students who had previously spoken up for Ying Fei Fei didn't expect this behind the scenes, and their gazes instantly turned disgusted.

"It's disgusting, I don't know how her parents raised her."

"I've seen her mother, she says she's a posh noblewoman, but she's actually a shrew, no wonder."

"No, I don't want to go, Ying Ziji, please" Ying Fei Fei cried herself into a fool and was handcuffed by two policemen and walked away.

Ying Ziyang yawned and ate pineapple as she walked, "Let's go."

Xiu Yu gave a downward thumbs up towards Zhong Zhiwei and went to the playground as well.

The students all scattered, whispering.

"Goddess Zhong is from Talent class, she knows the truth of the matter, she actually helped Ying Fei Fei speak, my filter cracked."

"She even calls Ying cousin, she actually helps outsiders, others at least help their relatives but not their relatives, she doesn't help her relatives either."

For the first time, Zhong Zhiyan received this kind of scrutiny in school.

In normal days, her schoolmates were all devoted to her.

How could it be like this again?

Zhong Zhiyan bit her lips tightly and her face turned white.

She squeezed her fingers tightly and ran back to the school building.

**

PE class was a free activity.

Ying leaned against a tree, listened to a song with her headphones, and then sent a WeChat to Fu Yunshen.

[I've watched the last few online auctions on star, and there are no those six herbs.

The first time I saw it, I was able to get it back in seconds.

The actual fact is that you'll be able to get a lot more than just a few of the most popular and popular ones.

Two seconds later, he sent another message.

[Are you going to the pet shop tonight?

[Hmm?

[Don't you want to buy a pig?

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows.

It's not good to be in the hot seat, her Weibo account is known to everyone.

[You don't want to peek into the lives of young people.

[..... Kids, is attacking age too much?

Ying Ziji was thinking about how to comfort him when there was a sudden yell in her ear.

“Ying Dad, dodge dodge dodge!”

Ying Zidian raised her eyes and saw a basketball smashing towards her.

She didn't dodge it, but raised her hand and grabbed it firmly, then threw it with one hand.

The basketball slid through the air in an arc, and with a bang, it hit the rim and fell into the frame before hitting the ground and rolling away.

“.....”

The boys on the basketball court looked confused.

Crap?

This could even go in?

That was at least 20 metres apart, right?

The three-point shot was only 6.25m.

“This shooting skill of Ying Dad seems to be even higher than yours.” Little brother exclaimed, “Brother Burn, your position as the dominant basketball player is no longer guaranteed.”

Jiang Yan's face went completely black and he gritted his teeth, “Shut up!”

In the past few days, he had shut himself up to the point where he didn't want to talk anymore.

Even in the imperial capital, he had never seen such a perverted person before.

Compared to Ying Zidian, those heirs in the imperial capital were nothing.

Jiang Gas had to kick a basketball and walk away with his pocket in his pocket.

**

When Mrs Ying received the call from the police station, she was still in disbelief.

Her family Fei Fei has always been a good boy, how could she be in the police station?

She rushed to the police station and inquired, only to find out that it was because of an online slander dispute.

She was relieved.

It wasn't a big deal.

“Officer, what’s the trouble with this little matter?” Mrs. Ying smiled in a haughty manner with an air of condescension, “Just directly ask the other party to pay us compensation, I don’t want much, give it a half a million, we Fei Fei can’t be aggrieved.”

At these words, the whole room fell silent.

The policeman in charge of taking the statement put down his pen and looked at her with a very strange look and a sarcastic tone, “Give you compensation?”

Mrs Ying was a little embarrassed and more than a little angry: “What’s wrong with what I said?”

Boss Lady Chapter 59-60

Chapter 59

She wasn't so generous as to let the person who had bullied her daughter off the hook.

Besides, she didn't ask for too much, half a million was not much at all.

If the other party couldn't compensate, she would sue them until they lost all their money.

"This lady, the one who broke the law is your daughter." A female police officer outside walked in with a disgusted look and sneered, "You want to stay out of jail but you have to see if they will drop the case, and you want compensation?"

What kind of face is that?

It was true that what kind of parents brought up what kind of daughters.

When Mrs. Ying heard this, her first reaction was disbelief and she raised her voice, "What did you say?"

Another male police officer at the door spoke up, "No loud noises are allowed in the police station."

Mrs Ying shut her mouth instantly, her anger extinguished.

She was used to being arrogant, but she didn't dare to make a scene here, so she had to lower her voice, "Officer, there must be a misunderstanding, our Fei Fei has always been obedient and understanding, how could she have broken the law?"

"There must be nothing wrong, I'll take her back now."

"Letting someone die, forcing someone to commit suicide, malicious rumours, this is a misunderstanding?" The policewoman was exasperated, "I'm not asking you to bail out your daughter, I'm informing you that the court hearing is on the 17th, please be prepared."

"There's a court date?" Mrs Ying screamed, "Are you crazy?"

The policewoman didn't even bother to say anything, she took out a lawyer's letter and slapped it in front of Mrs. Ying's face.

Madam Ying was about to get angry when she saw the seal on the lawyer's letter and her hand shook with disbelief, "West, Westwind Law Firm?"

Far away from Shanghai City, she knew about this number one law firm in the imperial capital.

Since its establishment over ten years ago, Westwind Law Firm had not lost a single case, and was a myth in the legal profession.

As long as the West Wind Law Firm was on the scene, there was no lawsuit that could not be won.

In other words, Fei Fei Ying must go to jail.

Mrs. Ying finally panicked, she shivered and fumbled for her phone, dialing the number: "Hey, old Ying, quick, quick, quick, prepare your bank card, go to the Ying family and beg for mercy, quick"

**

Ying ended up giving a chemistry lesson to Class 19, on Option 5 Organic Chemistry.

Before she last left Earth, there was no such term as organic chemistry.

To make up for the lack of knowledge over the years, she had been studying for some time.

Ying poured a glass of water and pondered.

It was quite joyful with these silly kids, so let's give them a few more lessons.

“Shit, Ying Dad, this little nun of yours is too white lotus, isn’t she?” Xiu Yu, who was playing with his mobile phone, suddenly spoke up, “She’s still trying to whitewash herself?”

Ying Zidian looked sideways.

The students around her also gathered around.

[@YingLuWeiv: After a few days of reflection, I have conducted a profound review, this matter is something I did wrong and caused harm to everyone, and also I let my fans down by not restraining them in the first place, I have decided to withdraw from the internet for a while, practice piano at ease, and will bring you better recitals afterwards.]

Chess Qian Media retweeted the tweet at the first opportunity and issued a penalty announcement.

[@GoQianMediav: After a rigorous internal investigation by the company, it was found that artist Xu Moumou had privately bribed marketing numbers to engage in bad competition, this announcement is hereby made, as it was Xu Moumou who breached the contract, the company will pay additional compensation.]

A picture was attached below with an official seal.

Now, Ying Luwei’s die-hard fans can finally stop shutting up their mikes.

[I knew it wasn’t our Lu Wei who did it, this Xu so-and-so is too annoying, bullying us Lu Wei people to be Buddhist.

The best thing is that Lu Wei has strength and doesn’t need traffic.

I’m looking forward to Lu Wei’s recital, can we hear the song “Sun and Moon” this time?

But passersby don’t believe me.

The @callmeinvincibleman is also a rumour monger, right? Why didn't Chess Media sue?

The company will be ruined if you piss off Invincible.

[The fans are almost gone, so of course we have to play tricks to fix the fans.

The students of class 19 were also speechless and indignant.

“The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public. I want to pry open the heads of these fans to see what's inside.”

“It's normal, even men who cheat on their husbands have fans, and on the surface it looks like Ying Luwei did nothing and got herself cleaned up.”

“But Ying Luwei's reputation has been completely ruined online, no loss, no gain.”

Jiang Yan sneered: “If I were to say so, I'd just put a sack over her on a dark and windy night and beat her up.”

“Come on.” Xiu Yu gave him a sidelong glance, “The Four Great Houses aren't vegetarians, a bunch of them still hold Ying Lu Wei in high regard.”

Ying Ziyi didn't say anything.

She closed her eyes and was watching the future.

Now, she could already predict what would happen within ten days.

But what was too far away was still a blur.

But the karma between her and the Ying family was getting weaker and weaker, and as soon as this karma was completely gone, she could be completely free from the Ying family.

She had also moved out of the Ying family by now, so she could move one less time as long as she didn't jump in front of her.

Ying Ziji opened her eyes and raised her hand to press her temples.

"But Ying Luwei does have that little talent on the piano." A junior said, "A lot of people say she's the next so-and-so right, o continent that pianist, Vera, because she has a 'wei' in her name too."

"Just her?" Xiu Yu quit, furious, "My goddess of music is also something she can touch?"

Vera Hall, a famous pianist from the 18th century.

She was also known as the "Queen of Masks" because she wore a mask whenever she played, and was so mysterious that she didn't leave a portrait for posterity.

She composed only three piano pieces, but each of them was of world class difficulty.

Xiu Yu worshipped: "Ying Dad, I don't know if you know my goddess of music, she is so great, it's a pity I didn't live in those days and couldn't see her, alas"

Ying Zidian was slightly silent: "Well, I know."

No one noticed that she said she knew, not knew.

The phone dripped, it was WeChat, a new message.

Ying Zidian glanced at it, raised her eyebrows, got up and walked out.

Chapter 60

As you walk, return the message.

[Three minutes.]

[Well, brother is waiting for you at the same place.]

Ying Zidian averted his eyes and put his phone back in his pocket.

Jiang Yan saw it, and with a brace of his hands, he flipped over the table and blocked the classroom doorway with a quick step.

He lifted his chin towards the girl: "I said, when did you promise to fight me again last time?"

Ying Ziji stopped in her tracks, her phoenix eyes narrowing as she looked him up and down for a second: "You should eat better and exercise first."

Jiang Yan: "What?"

His muscles weren't developed yet?

"I'm afraid you won't have the stamina by then."

"....."

The little brothers blinked their eyes, not knowing who to back up.

But anyway, it's still Dad who's right!

Xiu Yu gloated, "I think so, in case you faint when you fight with Ying Dad and we have to carry you back."

"You shut up too!" Jiang Qi was furious, "I've practiced"

Xiu Yu frowned and looked at him, shaking his head.

Jiang Yan withdrew his voice.

Rather forgetting that this wasn't the imperial capital, he couldn't just mention it or it would bring unnecessary trouble to those around him.

"I'm not eating, we'll fight now." Jiang Yan took off his school uniform jacket, "I definitely won't lose to you this time."

He wanted to claim back his dignity as a man and school bully.

Ying raised his hand and easily pushed him away from the doorway, looking like he was using no strength whatsoever.

"I don't have time today, something's up."

Jiang Yan froze: "What's up?"

The girl was already out of the classroom, her sparse voice coming softly, "Pet shop, buy a pig."

Jiang Yan: "What??"

He wasn't even as important as a pig?

Was the pig as handsome as him?

“Brother Burn, look on the bright side.” The younger brother went up to comfort him, “Ever since Ying's father came to our class, your status has plummeted, you have to recognise this fact.”

Jiang Yan's face was as dark as the bottom of a pot.

Xiu Yu put his make-up bag into a drawer, got up and patted his shoulder, “Come out and have a chat.”

Jiang Yan followed Xiu Yu out with a stinky expression, leaving a group of juniors staring at each other.

The two arrived at the rooftop on top of the teaching building.

“It's a good thing I stopped it, do you want everyone to know that you practise ancient martial arts?” Xiu Yu glanced at him, “Besides, the internal energy in your body has been unstable, suppressing it with medicine won't last long, use it sparingly.”

“I know.” Jiang Yan tugged at his school uniform collar, grumpy, “Don't you find it strange that I, a practitioner of ancient martial arts, can't beat an ordinary person?”

“Oh no, it's not strange, Ying Dad is so powerful, it's weird that you can't beat him.”

“.....”

Once again, Jiang Yan shut himself up.

“Less mention of ancient martial arts here.” Xiu Yu said, “Although Shanghai City is more than a thousand kilometres away from the imperial capital, there are definitely their eyes here, so be careful.”

Jiang Yan sulked, “Got it.”

**

On the other side.

Father Ying and Mrs Ying knew that Ying Ziji was only an adopted daughter and had little power.

Now that Ying Zhenting was away, the real people in charge were Zhong Manhua and Old Lady Ying.

They didn’t even think of apologising to Ying Zidian, but went to beg Zhong Manhua and Old Lady Ying.

The old lady knew this time that something like this had happened in just a few days.

She pounded her cane on the ground and laughed coldly: “Manhua, what does your daughter mean? How dare you sue Wei’er’s fans? Doesn’t she know what her status is?”

Zhong Manhua sat on the sofa, pursing her lips and saying nothing.

Old Lady Ying’s words made her embarrassed and angry.

After all, Ying Zidian was not in fact an adopted daughter, but her own daughter.

But Ying Zhending had said that she could not reveal half a cent, so she could only keep her mouth shut.

“You tell her to withdraw her complaint now.” Old Lady Ying’s face was cold, “What does it look like to go to court over such a small matter?”

A niece suing her sister-in-law's fan?

It's a joke when it gets out.

How can the Ying family have any more shame in the world of the rich and powerful?

And how can she step on her master's head when she's just an adopted daughter and has no more status in the family than her illegitimate son?

She sees nothing wrong with those fans, they are loyal and protect their master, which is good.

Zhong Manhua was frozen in place, not responding at first.

Ever since she had changed classes, she had moved out of the Ying family and didn't live at school, so even she, the mother, didn't know where her own daughter lived.

It was so ironic.

She couldn't possibly tell Mrs. Ying that she couldn't even find her daughter.

Going to Qingzhi?

It was even more shameful to be stopped by a group of students.

Zhong Manhua gritted her teeth and lowered her voice: "Mom, this is something"

"Alright, it seems you are unwilling." Old Lady Ying didn't even want to hear her finish her sentence, she got up on her crutches, "I, an old lady, will go with you to the police station."

Hearing this, Father Ying and Madam Ying were overjoyed, "Thank you, old madam, it's too much trouble."

"It's no trouble." Old Lady Ying waved her hand, "Don't worry, she can't turn the tables on an adopted daughter."

**

When she arrived at the police station for the second time, Madam Ying was back to her previous high spirits.

Even Old Lady Ying had come, so their Fei Fei must be fine.

When Father Ying went in, he froze.

He suddenly had a bad feeling in his heart because he saw the chief who was not very visible outside.

Old Lady Ying didn't care about this, she went straight forward: "Ying Fei Fei, we'll settle this matter privately, not in court."

The policemen around her were stunned.

The policewoman frowned and was about to speak up, but the chief raised his hand to stop her.

He looked at Mrs. Ying: "A private settlement? May I ask what your relationship is with the plaintiff?"

Mrs. Ying's face was agitated, but her tone was strong: "I am her grandmother, I want to withdraw the case, can't I?"

The policewoman couldn't resist: "You're her grandmother? Then what were you doing when your granddaughter was being bullied?"

What kind of people are these?

What kind of people are they? They are helping outsiders to step on their own family members?

Her three senses were shattered.

“This is our own business.” Old Lady Ying’s face didn’t look too good as she repeated again, “Officer, drop the charges now and let the people go.”

“Excuse me.” The chief smiled politely, with a sneer, and a bit of contempt, “You are not in that position to interfere in Miss Ying’s affairs.”