

Boss Lady 581

Chapter 581

If he had known that Yunhe Yue could become a top streamer sitting on ten million real fans in the entertainment industry, the middle-aged man would never have sold her for 100,000 at that time.

And four years had passed since then, and the hundred thousand dollars had long since been used up.

A top stream in the entertainment industry.

How much does one have to be worth?

The middle-aged man didn't know anything about entertainment, but after the Times Media employee had given him a slight recount, he probably had some impressions.

He smiled fawningly with greed in his eyes, "That's great, that's great, she's called Yun He Yue now isn't she?"

After saying a few words, the employee pinched his nose and left, not even willing to stay a second longer.

Such a villain was the hardest to deal with, and being pestered, Yunhe Yue would lose her skin anyhow.

The middle-aged man looked at the photo for a while longer and wandered off to the kitchen.

The woman was cooking and cringed when she saw the man, and there were still a number of bruises on her exposed arms, all from the beating.

"Go on, coax your daughter back." The middle-aged man slapped the photo in her hand with a sinister look, "You're her mother, she'll definitely come back with you, make her hand over all her money when the time comes, got it?"

He already had a son anyway, he didn't care at all if Yunhe Yue was a woman or a man, he only cared about how much money she could bring him.

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The corps formed by the talent show were all limited corps, and the limited corps would be disbanded after a year of time had elapsed.

There is only less than a month left before the group disbands, and the members really didn't expect such a shocking news to break out at this time.

"I'm really sorry for keeping it from everyone for so long." Yun and Yue bowed, "And I don't know how I can make it up to everyone, I'll try my best."

"Captain, how come you're the female?" A boy broke down a little, "You this I can't look at you straight afterwards ah."

A female, singing and dancing all the time, more a than him?

What kind of world is this?

Yunhe Yue thought about it, "You can continue to treat me as a guy."

She was a little sad.

She didn't know why she didn't have boobs.

It had really hit her that day.

So she asked Ying Ziji to buy her a dozen boxes of papayas online, which was somewhat comforting to her heart.

Yunheyue didn't plan to grow her hair long and wear women's clothes either, she thought men's clothes looked better.

The boy scratched his hair and was frantic: "This can't go on anymore."

The others looked at each other with blank faces.

"Brother Jiang, say something." The boy bumped the young man with the earrings next to him, "You and Yun are still the best partners, and you two were so hot in your duet dance, you had your arm around her waist too, right? Don't you really feel that Yun is the girl?"

He remembered that their captain and vice-captain still had a cp super talk.

"No." Jiang Yi's eyes dropped, but his lips curled up with a bit of gangster, "Was ready to be done bending, now it's good."

He couldn't be happier.

Boy: "????"

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Inside the room.

A group of people were discussing this year's Golden Image Awards selection.

Apart from *The Freshman*, which was sent over by First Light Media, the live-action adaptation of the film that Xie Manyu starred in was also nominated.

Only the latter was made by Universal Pictures and had nothing to do with First Light Media.

The New Life could indeed carry First Light Media to a complete international foothold.

"Boss, the jury organising committee over there already knows about Yun's identity, but they haven't even said anything." The female secretary said, "Instead, they think it's awesome that she, as a girl, can play a male character so brilliantly."

These judges didn't know anything about male casting, nor did they know that Yun and Yue had seriously broken the rules.

"Well, the movie, '*The New Life*', tells a very ordinary story, but the intention is good and the truth is profound." Ying Ziyi mused, "If it can't win the Best Film Award, it can at least get the Best Actor for Emperor Shang."

Shang Yaozhi suddenly remembered the second time Ying Zidian met him and used a tarot card to tell his fortune.

It said that when he was 29, he would get the Golden Image Award and become a real international film star.

Coincidentally, the Golden Statue Awards happened to come after his birthday.

In the past two years or so, he has not really acted in many films and dramas, and more often than not, he has been honing his acting skills.

The New Life is also a reflection of his life, and if Ying hadn't saved him then, he wouldn't have survived at all.

Shang Yaozhi looked serious and said once again, "If there's anything you need, Miss Ying, just ask."

Ying Zidian glanced at him, "Then earn more money."

Shang Yaozhi was instantly unmoved: "....."

Ying Ziji looked at her phone, stood up and yawned, "My boyfriend is picking me up, I'm leaving first, book a flight and fly to O Chau in a few days."

She walked out.

The room is silent.

The few of them knew who Ying Ziyi's boyfriend was.

Half a while later, the agent froze and turned back, "I was thinking, what could override the matter of Yun being a girl, I think it's only Miss Ying and Mr. Fu who are open about it."

These two are already beyond the ranks of the top stream.

The agent couldn't help but praise the fact that Ying Ziguai was really bold, even when standing in a high position, she was still able to bend and stretch.

If she hadn't apologised directly to the public and instead withdrawn the hot search bombing phrase, things would have been awful long ago.

"Yaozhi, we're going to o-continent tomorrow." The agent checked his schedule, "The Golden Image Awards are being judged on the 18th of March, so now is the time to go there first too."

Shang Yaozhi nodded his head and told him to book the flight.

This time, the Academy Awards finally had a Chinese film and the country was very concerned.

Ying Ziyi put on her mask and left the villa.

She wasn't afraid of the paparazzi filming her. The cameras over here were all under her program and would call the police as soon as they were spotted.

The car is parked outside.

Fu Yunshen raised his hand to open the door and let the girl get in.

He raised his eyebrows and laughed lazily, "Little friend, you've brought me a lot of love rivals again, both men and women, curb your charm and don't discharge your charm on others, eh?"

Ying leaned back in his chair and tilted his head sideways, "Nice job of opening your eyes and telling lies, sir."

"To O Chau?"

"Well, to Fei Leng Chui on the way."

The Golden Statue Awards were being held in the city next door to Fei Leng Chui, and she had already prepared the medicine Cesar Laurent needed.

Fu Yunshen turned the steering wheel, started the car and suddenly said, "Speaking of Fei Leng Cui, there's a new news on the nok forum that the real powerhouse of the Laurent family will soon be revealed, and now the forum is guessing whether he's a bad old man or something."

The bigwigs of the nok forum know that the current head of the Laurent family and those respected elders are just false.

The real power is in the hands of the one who is in charge.

But not many people in the entire Laurent family had ever met this person, even the head of the family.

No one knows what he is like.

Ying Ziji pondered, "A bad old man?"

If Cesar heard this, he would probably die of anger.

Cesar Laurent, as the strongest person in power in the history of the Laurent family, his picture is still in the O-continent history books.

I really don't know what he wants to do out here.

Might as well be asleep in a coffin.

"But, speaking of which -" Fu Yunshen inclined his head, "this person in power, isn't it time to call you an old ancestor as well? After all, you turned out to be the musician his ancestor had sponsored?"

Ying Zidian was silent.

Not old ancestor, but boss.

It seemed that the news that Cesar Laurent was still alive was indeed unknown to anyone.

Fu Yunshen suddenly stopped the car: "Yoyo, wait a moment."

Ying Ziyang was slightly stunned, then she realised that it was raining heavily outside.

She saw Fu Yunshen take out an umbrella from the car and hand it to the traffic policeman through the car window, saying, "Be safe on your way home."

The traffic policeman froze for a moment, unable to react for half a day.

When he came back to his senses, the car had already driven away.

Outside, the rain was pouring down and the sky and earth were dark.

Inside the car, the lights were soft and the car music was an Irish nursery rhyme that Ying Ziji liked to listen to.

She leaned against the car window and kept wondering why she had fallen in love with him.

Because he was never like that, even in the dark, he was gentle till death do us part.

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The middle-aged man soon arrived at the headquarters of First Light Media with the help of Times Media.

Yun and Yue's studio was also here.

It just so happened that Yunhe Yue and Jiang Yi, as well as several other members of the group, were heading this way.

The middle-aged man instantly recognised Yunhe Yue and his eyes lit up as he immediately stepped forward and went straight to grab Yunhe Yue's hand.

“Stinky girl, I've found you, come back with me at once, you've turned against me by making money in the entertainment industry, haven't you?”

The members of the group were all a bit baffled.

Jiang Yi pulled Yun He Yue backwards and frowned, “Who are you?”

His palm accidentally touched her waist.

Jiang Yi's hand tightened slightly and put it back.

It was indeed soft as only a girl could be.

Before the middle-aged man could say anything, Ying Ziji walked out from the entrance of the company with one very cool and faint word: “Drag him out.”

Two security guards quickly stepped forward and directly controlled the middle-aged man, holding him up and walking out.

“Come once, fight once.” Ying Ziyang faded, “How many times has he hit He Yue, now hit him all back.”

If Yu Xuesheng hadn't happened to be passing by, what would have happened to Yunhe Yue's life?

He would have been beaten at home, and then sold to someone else when the time came.

Let alone realising her dreams, it would be difficult to even stay alive.

And someone, who wants to ruin this girl.

The middle-aged man was stunned and completely furious.

He was so bruised and battered that his words were slurred: “You capitalists, I’m going to sue you! You’re breaking the law! What’s wrong with me beating my wife and children? It’s right and proper!”

Ying Zidian turned her head and smiled: “You can try.”

There were times when she didn’t mind at all using her capital to press people, and did so joyfully.

The middle-aged man was taken away before he could even touch Yunhe Yue.

And because Yunhe Yue had just regained her status as a girl, the heat continued to build, and what happened today soon made it to the top of the news again.

#Yunhemoon’s biological father

#Beating up people

The scene that happened in front of Choritsu Media was all made into a video and put online.

[I guess he just doesn’t want his parents after he has money, does such a person really deserve to be a youth idol?

[The same thing happened to Choruang Media, don’t you know why Ying Ziji apologised? Because if you don’t apologize, you can’t continue to cut the leaks of your fans. For the sake of money, of course you have to apologize, and look at this, the share price is soaring.

[Hitting again, hitting again, I sometimes wonder if Ying Zigez has a tendency to violence, why does she have to hit people to solve everything? Can’t you talk properly?

When this kind of thing happened, the share price of First Light Media was really affected.

The female secretary frowned: “Boss, should we pull the hot search? We can’t just expose Kazuki’s family situation.”

There were always some people who liked to peel away other people’s wounds and look at them.

“Undo it.” Ying Ziyi took out a piece of paper, “Also, block all these accounts.”

These were all the water forces and marketing numbers hired by Times Media.

Going to O Continent was also going head to head with Times Media.

Most importantly, it was to officially confront the Pazzi family.

Once Cesar comes out, the Pazzi family is bound to make a move.

The hatred between the two families had been going on for centuries, and it was time to make an end of it.

The female secretary took it: “Yes, boss, these are foreign ip’s with really sinister intentions.”

The door was knocked and pushed open at that moment.

In came Yun and Yue.

She was firm.

“Sister, I’m going to say out, there must be quite a few others like me, and I hope they can protect themselves too.”

Ying Zigui’s eyes sank, “Good.”

She turned her head and ordered once again, “Connect to the main TV station and turn on the whole network.”

With the main TV station, even if it was a sudden live broadcast, it was quickly prepared.

This time Yunhe Yue wore a dress, except that she still had short hair.

Fans were wailing.

[Crap, Yun is wearing women’s clothing!

[I die madly!

[Keep your hair long keep your hair long!!!]

[The whole cross-dressing thing has been revealed so quickly? Not bad for First Light Media, abandoning your biological parents and letting your boss beat up your own father, do you still have the face to continue in the entertainment industry?

Chapter 582

[No matter what the reason is, it's wrong to condone someone beating your own father.]

[Cloud and moon, look at the clothes you wear, and then look at what your father wears, one from heaven, one from earth, aren't you even ashamed?

The young people nowadays, tsk, not only do they not listen to their parents, they don't even send money to their parents when they become rich.

[Retreat! Retreat! Not banned yet?

These pop-ups were invisible to Yunhe Yue.

She was silent for a moment in front of the camera before she spoke, "I issued an apology a few days ago, but I never told everyone why I entered the entertainment industry dressed as a man."

This was indeed a concern for many people as well.

But fans had sensed that something was wrong after seeing Yunhe Yue's response last time, and had never asked again.

"I endured domestic violence since I was a child, until I was sixteen." Cloud and Moon said, bending her sleeves up to reveal her arms.

On it was a strip of scars that were hideous.

A sign of how inhumanely she had been treated.

[.....]

The entire live room was instantly silent.

Not a single word was left.

"He beat me and he beat my mother because he only needed his son, so my mother raised me as a boy to prevent her from being hurt, and I didn't even know I was actually a girl until I was fifteen."

"The worst time, I was beaten until my insides were bleeding and my stomach ruptured." Yunhe Yue's voice trembled, her eyelashes covering her eyes, and she breathed slowly before continuing, "But no one took me to the hospital, and I thought I was going to die, but then I met Big Brother."

"He knew I liked to sing and dance, so he sent me to the talent show."

"I have a severe mental disorder, so I don't like to socialise and don't talk."

“I need to thank two people for getting me to this point.” Yunhe Yue smiled up with two shallow dimples, “One is my brother who saved me from this family with a hundred thousand dollars, and the other is my sister.”

“Sister would do that to protect me as well.”

“If it wasn’t for them, I probably wouldn’t be able to be here talking to you guys, I would be dead, I don’t know where I would die, maybe on the streets.”

Those who knew Yun and Yue well also knew that she called Ying Zidian her sister, even though she was two years older than him.

Ying Zidian just listened, her fingertips pale and cold.

She had never seen Yunhe Yue being domestically abused, but listening she could figure out what it was really like.

Yunhe Yue bowed to the camera once again, “And thank you to my fans and team members, you didn’t push me.”

Very simple words, the minds of those watching the broadcast were still blank.

“I’m standing here today, apart from officially facing what happened to me, but also to tell more girls that if someone bullies you, make sure to protect yourselves.”

After Yunhe Yue finished speaking, she stepped back to make way for the camera.

The girl’s face was once again on display in public.

Ying didn’t say what she had done for Yunhe Yue, she just spoke, “First Light Media has contacted the Mu family and the Nie family to set up a foundation dedicated to helping women and children, the details will be posted online later, please monitor.”

This was the end of the live broadcast, and the playback began to go viral online.

[I literally, cried, tears kept flowing, kept watching Yue Yue’s performance, on stage she was like a genie, never thought she would have suffered such a thing.]

[Revealing a girl’s deepest scars, are all satisfied?!

[Quite glad that Yun has been pretending to be a boy, if she was a girl, I wonder how much more bullying she would have received.]

Top Stream’s appeal is so strong that fans have already started to donate spontaneously.

Not to mention the general public, other artists didn't expect such a thing to happen to Yun and Yue.

The entire entertainment industry has been quaked once again.

[@ShangYaoZhiv: @YunHoYuev, brother is in.

[@XieManYuv: @CloudandMoonv, sister is in.

[@JiangYiv: @CloudandMoonv, captain, we're all here!

It's very rare for celebrities to gather together to voice their support. The last time the entertainment industry made such a big move was when Ying Zigu's college entrance exam results came out and half of the entertainment industry, all the top stars, joined hands to celebrate the draw.

This time, they voiced out for a girl.

In this way, they told Yun and Yue that no one, can ruin your dreams.

Every girl, deserves to be cherished.

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The middle-aged man was soon sent to prison.

After learning the news, the team celebrated with Yun and Yue over dinner, also calling Ying and a few other stars on.

Yun and Yue pointed at the menu and quietly said to Ying Zidian, "Sister, papaya, papaya."

Ying Ziyang's hand paused and she ordered the dish anyway.

The meal was quickly finished, but the atmosphere at the table was different from before.

The original members of the team were all hooked up, but when they found out that Yunhe Yue was a girl, they were afraid to pat Yunhe Yue's shoulder because of the vice captain's "authority".

When Yunhe Yue finished eating, she looked at her plate and stared at it.

Jiang Yi turned sideways, kicked her on the stool and raised his eyebrows, "Hey, Captain, what are you thinking about?"

Yunhe Yue looked up and pointed at herself, distressed: "Thinking about how to make my boobs bigger."

Jiang Yi: “.....”

Was that something he could hear?

There was a prairie fire rising up that couldn't be suppressed at all.

Jiang Yi got up with an expressionless face, kicked a beer bottle and went to the bathroom outside.

Yun He Yue looked suspiciously at the direction Jiang Yi was walking away.

Her partner was a bit out of sorts today.

Yunhe Yue didn't think much of it, she was going to go back tonight and continue eating papaya stewed with milk.

Thinking about it, she went back to the practice room and joyfully went to dance and then posted it on Weibo as a fan benefit.

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Time Media had been controlling public opinion remotely, and the only people on the Chinese side were Helena and a few employees.

Ying outright expelled Helena from the crew of Youth 303.

Helena was only a trainee sent over by Times Media. After two public performances, she was able to rank in the top five in terms of popularity and had a lot of fans, but there was no way she could compete with Yun and Yue at all.

Not to mention, she has done so many things behind the scenes.

Yun He Yue had to continue to be the mentor of Youth 303, so naturally she would not follow along to the opening ceremony of the Golden Image Awards in O Chau.

The female secretary originally had to book a flight, but then Fu Yunshen sent a private jet directly over.

It was a twelve-hour flight, and it was hard to arrive at the hotel.

The female secretary helped Ying Ziji carry her gifts up, her eyes shining: “Boss, aren't you going to open it and take a look?”

“.....”

Ying Zidian glanced at her, finally feeling that this conversation scenario was somewhat familiar.

The last time the female secretary had asked this, she had unwrapped a one-metre-nine human-shaped pillow.

Social death scene.

Ying Ziji bowed her head, unhurriedly: “Deduction of salary.”

The gossip-minded female secretary ran away in tears.

Only after she left did Ying Ziji squat down and start opening the package Fu Yunshen had prepared for her.

This time, Fu Yunshen didn’t stuff things like human-shaped pillows, but contained brands of snacks that she liked to eat, packed into different boxes according to categories.

There was also a box of baby warmers.

There was a note he had written on it.

[When your stomach hurts, remember to stick one on.]

Ying put it away again and then received a call from Xize.

Ever since she had accidentally received a video call from Xize, the little brat had stopped sending her text messages.

“Boss, have you arrived yet?” Cesar asked lazily, “Where is it? I’ll have someone pick you up.”

Ying said the name of a city close to Vladimir, “Tomorrow morning, I guess.”

“No problem.” Cesar didn’t hesitate, “I’ll send a golden car to pick you up then, wow, blinding you.”

Ying Zigu: “.....”

Now that’s trenchant.

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This encounter between Times Media and First Light Media saw Times Media lose nothing, but it also lost face.

The Pazzi family has many areas of industry, and while the entertainment industry is not one of their most important, it brings in a lot of money.

After Claire reported it to the Pazzi family, the Pazzi family soon got all the information about Ying Ziyi.

The information showed that she was a student at Imperial University and the CEO of First Light Media.

Beyond that, there was nothing else.

In the eyes of an ancient wealthy family that has been in existence for hundreds of years, this could not be more common.

A showbiz company like First Light Media had little real power, and the Pazzi family could crush ten at the drop of a hat.

Claire was respectful: “Mr. Luke, we are to?”

“Ying Zidian.” Luke looked at the girl’s picture, pondered for a moment and spoke indifferently, “Don’t worry, she’ll be lucky to win a Best Screenplay award, anything else, don’t even think about it.”

This was O-continent, their territory, if they were dragons, then they had to be coiled up.

Chapter 583

Luke Pazzi is one of the Pazzi family’s stewards and was given the name “Pazzi” after decades of hard work in the Pazzi family.

He has always been in charge of Time Media.

The most important thing is that the director of the film that Time Media is sending to the Academy Awards is one of the Pazzi family’s first ladies.

Dana Pazzi.

This Miss Dana is one of the candidates for the future heir of the Pazzi family and has many supporters behind her.

At just 20 years old, she has already completed a film on her own and made it to the jury of the Academy Awards, which is impressive indeed.

The Pazzi family wanted her to win Best Director, Best Film and Best Performance for this film any way they could.

That is what Claire is aiming for.

If Dana could seal the deal with this film, he would be able to take care of her if she became the head of the Pazzi family in the future.

He might even be able to enter the Pazzi family directly and be given the family name.

Another thought, Claire hesitated for a moment: “Mr. Luke, but Universal Pictures over there and First Light Media have also worked together a few times, and one of the actresses under First Light Media is also very much valued by Universal Pictures, will it

Luke waved his hand, unconcerned: “There are many companies that work with Universal Pictures, as a big entertainment country, Q and V are still few companies? But look at them, which one of them can compare with us?”

Universal Pictures is not a philanthropist, how could it be dedicated to helping the poor?

Moreover, the real head of Universal Pictures is a member of the Laurent family, and his position in the family is not low, at the elders’ group level.

Those in the Laurent family, who are only concerned with the development of the Laurent family, are the only ones to whom the venus group will pay more than a passing attention.

“Here are the tickets for the inside of the festival.” Luke pushed over three tickets, meaningfully, “Quite a few of the jury members from the Golden Awards are there, it’s up to you to take advantage of them.”

Claire finally smiled, “Thank you Mr. Luke, I’ll contact Miss Dana myself.”

Luke nodded and let Claire go out on her own.

The Pazzi family had spotted the suspected number one devil1 on the nok hit list.

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Ying put on her mask and, incidentally, her sunglasses.

On top of that, she disguised herself.

The fact that Cesar was going to reappear in the public was not a secret among the four major zaibatsu, the underground world and other major powers in o-continent, since even the nok forum had spread the word.

There were too many people staring at it.

Whether they were coming for Cesar, or her.

The female secretary looked at her stance for the first time so big and was a bit puzzled: “Boss, what do you think this is going to be?”

Ying was concise: “To meet someone.”

As the two of them were talking, a car siren sounded and a car drove up from outside.

The female secretary subconsciously looked and was instantly blinded by the golden car: “.....”

Who the hell buys a car like that?

It’s too flashy.

Ying Ziji pressed her head.

She thought Cesar was just joking.

It really was a gold car.

The man who came was Jobe Laurent, Cesar’s personal servant.

Although he had a lot of doubts in his mind, he didn’t ask and quickly took Ying Ziyang to the Laurent castle.

There was a special passage in, the other members of the family in the castle had no business going this way and were completely unaware that anyone was coming.

The further you went in, the brighter it became.

You can clearly see that the walls of this passage are also covered with gold bricks, shining brightly.

Ying Zidian’s face was expressionless.

She really hated the rich.

Walking to the room at the end, Qiao Bu knocked on the door, “Master.”

Inside, Cesar spoke, “You can go now.”

Qiao Bu immediately retreated.

Ying Zidian pushed the door and walked in.

Luckily, this time she was not dazzled by the golden light.

But this room was filled with all kinds of electronic devices.

Cesar stood up and went forward, “Boss, I-”

“Stand there.” Ying Ziyang put his hands in his pockets and glanced at him, “I’ve just changed into new clothes, don’t think about rubbing your tears and snot all over me.”

The girl was ruthless, her whole body leaking only one message.

Stay away from me, don’t even think about it.

Cesar: “.....”

Although his boss seemed to have become more talkative and fresher, it was still the same tune.

And, more like to dislike people.

Learned that from who?

Cesar also just stood still, helpless: “Boss, I really didn’t think of crying this time, I

He said, but a choke emerged from his throat.

The young man lowered his head, his blonde hair wet against his face.

A hundred years had passed.

He never thought he would see her again.

Ying Zigui: “.....”

She knew.

“Your medicine.” Ying Zigui threw over a box, “I’ve emptied Norton’s house.”

Although Norton had mistakenly entered a new place, he didn’t take all the alchemical herbs with him.

These alchemical herbs were too precious and of high quality for Norton University’s alchemy students to use or use.

The last time she contacted Norton, Ying also specifically asked Norton for an alchemy recipe.

After all, she hadn’t studied alchemy much, and Norton was still stronger in alchemy.

Relying on this alchemy recipe, she asked the vice headmaster to send her the rest of Norton's alchemy materials, and this was how she made a medicine that could repair Xize's body.

"Tch." Cesar took the box, "It's rare for him to be generous, or your face works, Boss."

Just in time, when his body was repaired, he would be able to see the light of day again.

It was because of Ying Zidian that the Laurent family really got its start.

Back then, when Ying Zidian went on an expedition, he took Xizhe, who was still very young, along with him.

He went to the legendary lost Atlantis.

Rumour has it that Atlantis was an ancient continent with a highly developed civilisation.

The earliest account, which appears in the work Dialogues, claims that it was destroyed by an unprecedented flood in 10,000 BC.

But with Ying's guidance, they managed to find Atlantis and the gold was brought back from there.

From then on, the Laurent family's position as the first family was firmly unassailable.

It was only when Cesar was assassinated that the Laurent family receded into obscurity.

When he awoke again, the Laurent family rose again at an absolute speed.

"Boss, when are we going to Atlantis again?" Cesar rubbed his chin, "You can't have too much of something like money, can you?"

He looked at the nok forum, there were still quite a few people talking about forming a team to find gold.

Ying shook his head slightly, "Atlantis has completely disappeared, there's no way to go there."

"Disappeared?"

"Well, gone from the earth, and if it had come out a little later last time, we would all have had to die too."

Cesar thought back for a moment.

Remembering that when they'd been there, Atlantis had been a ruin in the deep Atlantic, not half as glorious as it had been in the books.

Completely collapsed and shaken.

It was indeed going to be destroyed.

Cesar was sorry: “Well, if I hadn’t been unable to carry too much at the time, I could have moved it all home.”

He was going to make his castle golden too, and blinding everyone.

Cesar took his medicine aside.

Ying made it to the velvet sofa and took Fu Yunshen’s call.

“How did you sleep at night?”

“Not bad.”

“Did you have any dreams?”

Ying Zidian thought for a moment: “I didn’t dream about you.”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows: “Hm? Yoyo, you don’t love me anymore.”

“No, I don’t.” Ying Ziyi yawned, but not perfunctorily, quite seriously, “I’m not sleeping very soundly without your pillow this time, when will you bring my pig over?”

Cesar, who was listening in, “.....???”

“Thursday night at the latest.” Fu Yunshen smiled, “And accompany you to the opening ceremony, don’t worry, I’ll disguise myself to prevent us from being in the hot seat.”

Ying nodded, “Yes.”

She ended the call, and when she turned her head, she saw a silly child looking straight at her.

It was only after a long time that Xize said something like, “Boss, you’re so double standard.”

The answers to the same question differed greatly.

Ying Zidian: “Right.”

Xize: “.....”

He ruffled his hair: “Boss, you can help me count my luck in peach blossom.”

“OK.” Ying Ziji laid out the tarot cards, “Choose the cards.”

Her divine calculation ability had not yet recovered.

But things like peach blossom luck could be easily calculated with tarot cards.

Cesar quickly chose the cards.

“You-” After reading the cards, Ying Ziji was slightly silent, “Give up.”

Xize: “?”

“At the moment, you shouldn’t have a girlfriend for ten years.”

Xize was genuinely shocked, “Ten, ten years?”

He had been bored in this castle for over a hundred years since he had woken up.

If Norton hadn’t developed his physical limits with alchemy and stopped his looks, he would indeed be an old man now.

But ten years?

Cesar couldn’t bear it anymore.

Ying stood up, “I’ll leave now, I can’t stay long, I’ll come back another day.”

“Oh, right.” Xize asked again, “Boss, do you run a film company in China?”

“Not really open, from my boyfriend.”

“.....”

Cesar held back his zinger and slapped a pile of paper into Ying Zige’s hand, “Inside tickets for a film festival, I don’t have much use for them, here you are.”

Ying Zidian took it and left the Laurent castle.

Cesar rang the bell, called Jobe in, and looked serious: “I want to get married, see if there are any other families that need a marriage, and show me the pictures.”

Jobe: “?????”

What had their master been irritated by?

“Master, it’s not me who said.” Jobe hesitated, “Once your real age is out there, which family’s lady would dare

Cesar's eyes glanced faintly.

Jobe immediately rolled out nimbly to prepare the photo.

**

After taking off her costume, Ying returned to the hotel.

The female secretary and Shang Yao Yi's group were sitting in the lobby.

Opposite them, there was a group of foreigners.

When the female secretary saw the girl, she immediately got up and went forward, whispering, "Boss, this is the president of Times Media, and that, is Miss Dana Pazzi."

Ying Ziji glanced at her, nothing special, and sat down in her chair.

"Hello Miss Ying, I'm Claire." Claire turned her head and smiled, "It's like this, there's a film festival tomorrow, the jury is in, Miss Ying are you going?"

He finished and without waiting for the girl to answer, he already answered himself, "Look at my memory, I forgot, Miss Ying, you don't have tickets, you can't get in."

With one sentence, many people paled slightly.

Shang Yaozhi frowned.

Although he had won international awards, he really had to wait until he won the Golden Image Award before he could be called an international film star.

Where others were concerned, one could only endure.

They had also spoken about Xie Manyu being maligned by the young lady of the Bevin family last year just for playing the female lead.

The Bevin family was ruthless, and the Pazzi family, as the head of the four major plutocrats in o-continent, would only be more ruthless.

Shang Yaozhi had also heard about the o-continent underworld, which was full of vicious mercenaries.

On top of that, there were all kinds of large weapons and poisons that were not allowed to be sold on the market at all.

China is too far away from O-continent, and even a strong dragon cannot suppress a snake on the ground.

First Light Media is the number one entertainment company in China, but in the international arena, it is far from enough, not even in the top 30.

For a film festival of this level, and hosted by the O Continent, there are only a few tickets for the inner venue, and indeed they will not be handed over to them.

When the female secretary heard this, she was also furious.

She knew that Ying Zidian was in the Bevin family

“Since Miss Ying doesn’t have the means to go, there’s no way we can go along.” Claire just smiled with a bit of pomp and circumstance, “I hope that you will be on time for the opening ceremony of the Golden Statue Awards on Friday, and I hope that the results of the selection will make you happy by then.”

This statement means that the Pazzi family is going to buy the judges.

With the Pazzi family’s ability to have only one hand in the O Continent, they could indeed do the same.

Dana’s gaze swept lightly, without any extra emotion.

It was neither contempt nor mockery.

A group of Chinese were not enough to enter his eyes.

She stood up with a few moments of impatience, “Let’s go.”

Ying Zidian didn’t look up, his arm still resting on the back of his chair, faintly: “Tickets, we have them.”

Chapter 584

She tilted her head sideways, blandly: “A fellow traveler is not necessary, a meeting at the door would be fine.”

She hadn’t even paid attention to the festival if Cesar hadn’t slipped her a stack of tickets.

The Golden Film Awards are a spin-off of this festival, which has been around for a hundred years, and are used to honour and encourage major films.

The festival is called the International Film Festival (iFF), and is known internationally as the iff.

The last time a film from China was nominated for an iff was 28 years ago.

However, it was only a nomination, not a prize.

The film was screened out in the first round of screening.

But even so, it gave the film's lead actor, producer and director a notable status in the Chinese film and television industry.

Now after twenty-eight years, *The New Life* is the second film to be nominated for an iff.

Whether or not the film could win the Best Film award in the iff was really significant for First Light Media.

But Ying didn't take the award too seriously.

Everything is natural to her, she doesn't have to force it.

Although Ying Zidian had read Shang Yaozhi's future two years ago, the tarot cards showed that he would win the Best Actor at the Academy Awards.

But there are really too many variables in the future, even if it's just a small factor.

It may not necessarily not change.

Except for a set point of calamity like death or injury, which is something that needs to be changed by external forces at a great cost.

Everything in the world is changing all the time.

Unless necessary, Ying never deliberately changes the future, nor does she use her divine calculation power all the time.

Because sometimes changing a small point might well have a bigger impact in the future.

Claire's footsteps gave a beat, and the smile at the corners of her mouth froze.

He narrowed his eyes and faintly: "Miss Ying, what a joking matter."

Even the infield tickets he was holding were given by the Pazzi family.

Claire shook her head and walked out quickly, following Dana closely.

The CEO was not yet twenty years old and was still young and eager to compete.

Naturally Dana heard her and she frowned, "They have tickets?"

Tickets for the outside were easy to get, the audience could buy tickets and get in.

The hard part was the insider tickets.

Ninety percent of the tickets were in the hands of Universal Pictures, the Laurent family.

The remaining 10% is only the turn of the other companies to share.

Time Media, the second largest entertainment company in the world, also has the Pazzi family at its back to get the tickets for the inside show with ease.

After all, the Pazzi family is one of the top four plutocrats in the O Continent, and that is something they really can't afford to mess with.

It's not like they're just saying that they're buying out the judges.

It would be inappropriate to use buyout, as long as one sees the Pazzi surname, the prize can be handed over.

In terms of background and family history, Dana can be ranked in the top ten in the entire international arena.

Apart from the other young master of the Pazzi family, the only one who can hold her down is a direct member of the Laurent family.

The owner of a Chinese showbiz company?

Even the biggest company in the eyes of the big plutocrats who have been entrenched for hundreds of years is just an ant that can be trampled to death at will.

Unless, of course, it could reach the level of the Venus Group.

This is the only exception to the four major Zaibatsu's expectations

The four major Zaibatsu had once joined forces to besiege the venus group, but not only did the venus group not break down, it survived and went on to acquire a number of major companies, leaping to become the number one group in the world.

Now. Even the four major Zaibatsu could not easily make the venus group disappear.

If they made a move, the end result would only be a lose-lose situation.

"Miss Dana, little girl, all hard tempered, can't allow others to belittle her." Claire laughed again, "Not everyone can be like you, having grown up competing in the Pazzi family until now."

The Pazzi family was definitely no less competitive than the Lin, Tse and Moon families.

Every member of the first family has a lot of blood on their hands.

Dana had come to the entertainment industry for fun, she had a more important job at hand.

Dana hesitated for a moment and glanced back.

There was a pile of tickets on the table, gold in colour.

And the ones the Pazzi family had given them, in blue.

Not even the same colour as the tickets they had been given.

Dana didn't care, got in her car and took off.

No matter what, she was going to get her hands on the Best Picture award this time.

**

In the hall.

A group of people looked at the pile of tickets that Ying Ziji had slapped on the table and fell into silence.

Both the director and producer, as well as Shang Yaozhi and his agent, were stunned.

The female secretary had been with Ying Zidian for a long time and was used to it, but her heart still couldn't help but tremble: "Boss, you're"

What the hell is going on wholesale?

Just now Claire was showing them off the tickets for the inside show, which were only five.

A pile like this must be at least fifty or sixty, right?

"Hm?" Ying raised his eyes, "Give out more to the staff, I'll ask for more if there aren't enough."

The employees at the side snapped their heads up, all a little surprised.

They were just following along to move things and do some chores, and there was such a good thing?

Where could one find such a good boss?

"Oh oh." The female secretary put it away and gave one to each person, then remembered something, "Boss, is there any difference between the gold and blue tickets? I see that Time Media's tickets are blue."

Ying pondered for a moment, "I'll ask."

Cesar's reply came quickly.

[Only love money but also love the boss]: Is the blue one as good as the gold one? Gold stands for gold, what does blue stand for?

[Only love money but also love the boss]: Isn't it enough for me to ask the organizer to customize a colour just for me? If they don't customize it, they won't have any investment in the future, let's see how they'll present the award in the future, huh t^t!

Ying Ziji: "....."

This kind of reason, she has no way to refute it, very Cesar Laurent.

Ying Ziji looked up: "Custom tickets, nice colour."

The female secretary cupped the golden ticket and remembered the golden car that had blindsided her in the morning: "....."

"I won't be going to the film festival." Ying leaned back in her chair and spoke, "You guys go shopping."

The female secretary nodded, "Okay, boss, if the Pazzi family really put pressure on the jury?"

Ying Ziji's tone was light: "They can try."

Going with the flow did not mean that the selection process could be maliciously disrupted.

With these words, the female secretary was relieved.

She knew that Ying had contacts in the Bevin family, but the Bevin family was weaker than the Pazzi family.

So she had been on tenterhooks, fearing that she might stir up something.

But now it seemed that their boss had much more background than she had thought.

After the chat, Ying went upstairs to rest.

She opened her computer and logged into the nok forum with her small number.

There were still a few posts on the home page, with the most gossip about ibi, one moment it was about Li Xini's trousers falling down, the next it was about Anthony being kicked into the water.

Ying skimmed through it casually, and his eyes settled on a new discussion thread.

[The Pazzi family has found traces of devil and the underworld is saying that devil is coming back, come on, place your bets, guess if both sides strike again, will another elder of the Pazzi family die or will devil drop from the top of the killer list?

Posts with bounty list hunters are always very hot.

Especially when it comes to devil, who is number one on the list.

In just a few minutes' time, there were already hundreds of replies.

Last time devil was able to kill the Pazzi family's elder because he was too mysterious, this time the Pazzi family is prepared and heavily protected, devil's chances of winning are not good.

I bet on devil, he's my god!

Is there a prize for placing a bet? No, no bets, no fun.

Ying Zidian's eyes narrowed slightly as she tapped her fingers on the keyboard and then clicked on "devil".

It wasn't that she thought the devil was strong enough to stand up to the whole Pazzi family, but she didn't like the Pazzi family.

It was not that she thought the devil could stand up to the whole Pazzi family, but she didn't like the Pazzi family, which had caused her a lot of trouble a few hundred years ago in Filippo.

But she was really curious to find out who the devil was.

If she could run into it, she would be able to have a few fights.

**

The iff was held just two days before the Academy Awards, and people from all countries came to participate.

The outfield was full of actors and directors, as well as posters promoting the films of various countries, and nice refreshments.

Dana was not interested in any of this and took her ticket and went straight to the inside.

Clare followed her.

He also knew that he wouldn't have been able to get in here without Dana's presence.

“Don’t worry, Miss Dana, there’s absolutely no way for First Light Media to compete with us, they-” Before Claire could finish her words, the harsh sound of the emergency brakes rang in his ears.

He frowned.

This was the infield, who would dare drive a car in?

Claire looked over.

It was a plain black car, aimed at them at the rear.

There was a sign to the right of the number plate.

There was definitely no one on o continent who wouldn’t recognise it.

A golden throne with a golden crown.

The emblem of the world’s number one family, the Laurent family.

Claire froze.

The car door opened and someone came down.

The female secretary waved towards Claire, smiling brightly, “Hi.

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Before Claire could react, another group of people followed down behind the female secretary.

It was none other than Shang Yaozhi, his agent, and a dozen or so employees of First Light Media.

Claire’s smile instantly froze and her eyes widened, “How did you all get in here?”

Moreover, there were still so many people once they arrived?

“Didn’t our boss say so? There’s no need for fellow travellers, we can meet at the door.” The female secretary waved again, her smile bigger, “We’ll go in first, see you at the opening ceremony the day after tomorrow.”

After a pause, she spoke again, “I sincerely hope Mr Clare doesn’t get any funny ideas, the prize is whoever’s it is.”

Think about the consequences before you mess with their boss.

This was an inside venue, where oriental faces were extremely rare, and those who came in were all rich and famous, members of high society families on this side of the o-continent.

The female secretary and her group had attracted the attention of many people.

As she watched the female secretary and Shang Yaozhi enter unhindered, Claire was a little alarmed and vaguely uneasy.

It was hard to believe that Primeval Light Media really had some kind of backstage on the o-continent side?

Otherwise, how else could dozens of people enter at once?

Claire suddenly thought of the sign he had just seen again, and hurriedly looked over again.

But by this time the car had already driven away, leaving only a car full of exhaust fumes behind.

After all, Claire was only the president of Times Media, and he knew far less than Dana about the situation on the entire O Continent.

He turned his head and opened his mouth, “Miss Dana, they came in a car owned by the Laurent family.”

Dana frowned instantly at this, “You saw that?”

How could the Laurent family be involved with an entertainment company in China?

The most recent connection was that Xie Manyu had done a Universal Pictures film.

But there were so many actors who had done Universal Pictures films that they could make the Laurent family transfer a car specifically for them?

Asked that, Claire was unsure again, “It seems there isn’t one.”

Dana was cautious and she quickly called the Pazzi family to enquire about it.

The result she got was that none of the currently powerful and influential members of the Laurent family had any connection with the Chinese side.

They checked out all the information on Ying Zidian.

Ying Zidian had been to O Chau a few times, but there had been absolutely no contact with the Laurent family.

Dana hung up the phone and was cold: “You’re looking at it wrong, go in first, it’s possible that the Ringmaster side gave them the ticket, after all, they’ve worked together.”

Claire didn't dare to say anything more and followed Dana.

Dana was also thinking of getting this golden statue award thing settled as soon as possible.

Because of the news that devil, the number one killer, had reappeared, the Pazzi family had not been at peace recently, and there was some trepidation.

The Elders have met several times and are seriously discussing the matter.

The death of an elder is nothing to the Pazzi family, but it is a loss of face that no one can bear.

When she wins the golden statue, she will return to the family once and for all.

It is certainly more important to have power than interest.

**

Ying didn't go to the festival, but she asked her secretary to bring her back some refreshments from the festival.

She left the hotel, took the intercity train to Filippo, and after a short walk along the Rhine, went to Filippo's international airport to pick up Fu Yunshen.

The man was wearing a mask, but his perfect figure still drew a lot of attention.

But fortunately this is the continent of O, far from home, so they don't have to disguise themselves too much.

Fu Yunshen slowly and methodically lifted the teacup pig out of his pocket and placed it on the girl's palm: "Yao-yao, your pig."

Ying Ziji poked at Duoyou's pink coloured belly, noticing that it felt different in her hand, and pondered, "It seems to have gotten fatter."

"If a pig doesn't get fatter, it's not a pig anymore."

"....."

Dudu has been under Fu Yunshen's care for the last month or so, eating and sleeping comfortably.

It hummed happily a few times and burrowed into the girl's arms.

Before it could get in, it was picked up by a long, slender hand.

Fu Yunshen put it on his shoulder: “Don’t bully your mother, you’ve gained weight and are too heavy.”

Dudu: “.....”

Its family status plummeted.

The two walked out from the airport and the car was already parked.

It had been sent over by the venus group.

It was black, understated and luxurious.

“You have to attend the opening ceremony tomorrow, the first time you’ve attended such a big ceremony, you can’t keep it simple.” Fu Yunshen stroked her head, his peach blossom eyes curved, “I’ve ordered jewellery for you, and a dress, go and have a look?”

Ying Zidian nodded, “Have you finished taking all the medicine I made for you?”

“Yes.” Fu Yunshen looked lazy, “Ancient martial cultivation has been one hundred and seventy years, thanks girlfriend.”

Hearing this number, Ying Ziji’s eyes also shook slightly.

After the dark wounds in his body were completely repaired, his cultivation speed had received another exponential increase.

There was really no way to compare this kind of speed, it was already beyond the ranks of ancient martial geniuses.

Ying Ziji looked sideways at the man’s face.

The slightly drunken sunlight tinted his eyebrows pale gold, handsome as a god.

That sense of familiarity was once again present.

Fu Yunshen naturally noticed it: “What’s wrong, looking at me like that all of a sudden?”

Ying Ziji withdrew his gaze and yawned: “Well, I see you look good, so I’ll look more.”

A very calm tone of voice, no ups and downs.

If Fu Yunshen hadn’t been used to Ying Zigi’s way of speaking, he would have thought she was playing with him.

“Teasing me again? Hmm?” He raised his eyebrows and pinched her face, “Little friend, after flirting, you don’t care about anything else, do you think you’re a scum?”

Ying Ziyi glanced at him, “I’m not, I’m not going to discharge myself at you all the time.”

“Fine, you’re the one who said it.”

Fu Yunshen turned the steering wheel and went to the biggest commercial centre in Fei Leng Cui.

Naturally, the venus group had more industries over here than at home, after all, it was the o-continent that started it all.

gy.

is a jewellery brand and an internationally renowned luxury product, under the venus group.

The two of them entered the shop.

In one of the many counters, Ying Ziyi saw a set of jewellery at a glance.

The necklace, bracelet, ring and crown were complete.

The style of the jewellery set was clearly from Fu Yunshen’s hand.

The jewellery he designed carried a special aura that was instantly recognisable.

“This young lady, don’t look at this set of jewellery.” The counter girl pointed at the sign and smiled, “This is a non-sale item, it’s just for display, the shop’s platinum members don’t even sell it, but you-”

She sized the girl up and down, her tone more or less mocking.

The platinum members’ information was all there in the shop, and none of them were Chinese.

Ninety percent of these platinum members were young ladies and masters of the four major wealthy families and the Laurent family, after all, not everyone could spend a full fifty million dollars a year in the shop.

The gy shop is also only available on the o-continent side, the physical shop has not yet entered China.

She has seen too many customers who just want to come in and look around and can’t afford anything.

The first thing you need to do is to take out a card and hand it directly to the manager at the back, gesturing slightly: “Wrap it up.”

As soon as the manager saw the card, his expression changed: “Yes, wrap it up for you immediately.”

Soon the set of non-sale items was packed into a gift box and the manager respectfully escorted Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian out.

The counter girl was still in a daze: “No, isn’t it not for sale?”

The manager turned around: “No, it’s not for sale, but someone from headquarters came to pick up the goods in person, so it’s not for sale?”

The counter girl was even more dumbfounded: “Head, head office?”

The manager also wiped his sweat: “Yes, it’s not gy headquarters, it’s the venus group.”

If Fu Yunshen hadn’t taken out that card, he definitely wouldn’t have paid much attention to him.

The manager only found out that Fu Yunshen was the president of the Asia Pacific region, that is, the manager, after looking it up now.

But the president of the Asia Pacific region was not very powerful in the entire venus group, so why did he have a card from the headquarters of the o-continent?

The manager was a little confused.

** Outside the mall.

Outside the mall.

In the car.

Fu Yunshen opened the jewellery box: “This set is called ‘Peach Blossom’.”

The jewellery did have peach blossoms decorating it.

Ying nodded: “Your Weibo trumpet name?”

She also went to the Divine Medicine couple’s super talk later on to look at it, and this number of Fu Yunshen’s was obviously a regular in the super talk, and many people knew him.

“Hmm?” Fu Yun Shen put the bracelet on her and picked up the necklace again, “No, I’ve changed my name.”

“Changed it to what?”

“Yoyo’s main house.”

“.....”

Fu Yun Shen lifted his eyes, “And then I was chased by your little fans, chasing after me.”

“Not the main house.” Ying propped her head up and raised her eyebrows, “You’re the only one, you can change it to be bolder.”

Fu Yunshen bowed his head and proceeded to give her the necklace.

His fingertips traced over her skin, dropping a string of rolls with a tingling sensation.

A pair of peach blossom eyes tantalized to no end, and when he looked at her, his amber pupils were shimmering and misty, like a starry sea.

It makes people sink.

Ying Zidian turned her head away from him: “Scum.”

Fu Yunshen: “?”

“Less discharge.”

“.....”

**

Next day afternoon.

iff Jury.

Tomorrow is the opening ceremony of the iff Awards and when the major film awards are announced.

But today, the results of all the awards are already out.

The jury hands the papers to David for him to look over.

David was the chief judge of this year’s iff Awards and had to get his permission for all the awards.

He took the papers and the words “The New Life” came straight to his eyes.

At least five awards, all of which this film got.

“Is this film that good?” David wrinkled his brow, “What about ‘Lost Memories’? How can it win an award?”

In the past iff Awards, a film has swept multiple awards at the same time, and all of them have been recorded in the history of world cinema.

David had only seen one of the foreign films in the running this time, but The Lost Memory was made by Dana. He watched it several times.

“Mr. David, ‘Memory of the Lost’ is still not as good as ‘The New Life’.” One of the judges spoke up, “The film ‘The Freshman’ is so mind-blowing, and in the film, the male leads are in a triangle and their acting skills are perfectly displayed.”

“Both in terms of plot and intention, ‘The New Life’ is above ‘Lost Memories’.”

“We think that ‘Lost Memories’ is a little weaker in terms of filmmaking techniques as well as other areas, after all, it’s a new director and understandably so, if it wasn’t for ‘New Life’, it would definitely be ‘Lost Memories’ that would win.”

David’s brow knitted tighter: “Do you have the original film of New Life? I’ll have another look.”

The jury immediately pulled New Life from the computer.

David watched it and fell into a long silence, “It’s true that The Freshman is still better.”

But yesterday at the festival, Dana and Claire had given him a shout out.

The implication was clear.

It was clear that they had their sights set on winning the Academy Award.

It’s not impossible to sell Dana Pazzi a favour.

After all, Dana would have to go back to the Pazzi family after this film, and the Chinese side would have the opportunity to send another film over later.

There is not much of a gap between ‘Lost Memories’ and ‘New Life’ left and right, and a change of awards would not be a big problem.

In the history of the iff, Chinese films have only been nominated once, and the public would not find it surprising that this time it was just a nomination and not a win.

David held his pen and suddenly seemed to think of something, looked up, and asked, “This time, there’s no film from the Circle Films side, right?”

“There is one.” The judge pushed up his glasses, “It’s that animated to live action film, and as before, it’s for Best Music and Best Artwork.”

“But the actress was really good, and Best Actress went to this film.”

David nodded, understanding.

Ring Films hadn’t sent a film specifically to compete for Best Picture this time.

That was good news.

Otherwise it would have been more than worth it to offend the Laurent family for the Pazzi family.

The iff award, after all, was proposed by the Laurent family.

The Laurent family had also been a hobby that had been passed down from generation to generation, and it made sense to hold a film festival when they had been sponsoring such a literary giant.

David finished his consideration, and that’s when he made his decision.

He decisively crossed New Life out of the Best Film category and wrote in Lost Memories.

After a long pause, David crossed out Shang Yaozhi’s name from Best Actor.

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David went on to look down.

He saw that the Best Screenplay and Best Director awards also had “The New Life” written there, and thought to himself that the film was indeed very impressive.

David wasn’t impressed with First Light Media, an entertainment company.

The nominated films don’t come to him, only the list of winners do he see.

David put his pen down after replacing the Best Director award with Dana Pazzi’s name as well.

The award for Best Screenplay he didn't move.

The most valuable awards in the iff were also the Best Film and Best Director awards and the Best Actor and Actress awards.

As the second film from China to be nominated for the iff, New Life was already a big prize.

Time Media is the second largest film company in the world, and originally had the overall strength to be above Primeval Media.

A layman would not be able to perceive the biggest gap between the two films.

And it's not as if Dana's film 'Lost Memories' was without merit, and no one would question anything.

"That's it, here are the final awards." David handed the revised document back to the panel of judges, "Contact the award winners for this term."

The judges took the document and froze, unable to resist speaking out, "Mr. David, why did you remove all the awards for The Freshman?"

Isn't that too much?

The three most important awards that originally belonged to The New Life were all given to The Lost Memory now.

"That's it." David blandly, "I spoke to Miss Dana and I think her film deserves a gold statue too."

The judge opened his mouth, "But didn't you say earlier that 'The Freshman' was awesome?"

"Yes, it was awesome." David was noncommittal, "But look who made 'Lost Memories'? Dana Pazzi."

"Who among us has the nerve to offend the Pazzi family? Don't want to get killed?"

The judges looked at each other and were speechless.

"And the difference between the two films doesn't look much to an outsider, and the audience can't see how the film was shot." David tapped the table carelessly, "Besides, what award doesn't have shady practices nowadays? It's settled."

He smiled carelessly, "And if we don't even say anything, who will know?"

Even in a fully open sporting competition, hands can be tampered with through the judges.

Want to be fair?

Then show some power too.

After settling on his prize, David got up and went out and called Dana.

He was all smiles: “Yes, that’s right, Miss Dana, this time the award for Best Film and Best Director is all yours.”

**

Domestic attention was focused on this iff Golden Awards, after all, it was the first time after twenty-eight years that a Chinese film had made it to the finals.

Shang Yaozhi is also the first Chinese actor to be nominated for the iff for Best Actor.

And at his age of less than 30, even if he is placed in the entire history of iff films, he is still the first Chinese actor to be nominated for Best Actor.

Even if he doesn’t win, Shang Yaozhi’s future international film resources will definitely not be small.

If he does manage to win the title, his status will be unmatched.

Adding to the fact that Shang Yaozhi is a top streamer in China, the live broadcast room was already packed with people before the opening ceremony even started.

Even if they were not fans of Shang Yaozhi, they had all come to hear about it because of another Chinese film nomination iff.

On the set, the agent was sitting on the edge of his seat, just about scratching his ears.

“Why are you so nervous?” Shang Yaozhi looked at him with some amusement, “Look how calm Miss Ying is, you’re over forty years old, steady focus.”

Ying Ziji leaned back in the soft chair and was resting her eyes, completely unmoved by the outside noise.

“No.” The agent spoke quietly, “It’s because even if you win the award, there won’t be any prize money for the company, let alone money for Miss Ying.”

Shang Yaozhi: “.....”

He was the one who had overestimated his position.

The female secretary stood behind the girl in awe, “Boss, your dress is so pretty today, where did you buy it?”

“Hm?” Ying Ziji heard this and opened her eyes slightly, “It’s from my boyfriend, it should be custom-made.”

Female secretary: “.....”

Shang Yaozhi: “.....”

They were a table full of single dogs, why did they have to hear such words?!

“Come on, it’s starting.” The agent jerked up, “Yaozhi, you go walk down the red carpet with Director Lu and Producer Xu.”

Shang Yaozhi nodded his head, glanced to his right and smiled, “Teacher Xie is here too.”

Because Xie Manyu was in a Universal Pictures film, she didn’t sit with them.

Ying Ziyi is the owner of Primeval Light Media, so naturally she wouldn’t go on any red carpet.

With First Light Media’s current status in the international film industry, the seats were very remote.

But that didn’t stop people from catching a glimpse of the girl in the VIP seats.

[Crap, see? Ying Shen is wearing a dress! A long red dress!

[I’m dying, this body is too absolute, right? The meat is really growing to the place where it’s changed, and I don’t know who will be cheap in the future, the child is so greedy.

[Is Brother Yun watching? You go ask Ying Shen how to grow, just eating papaya doesn’t work.]

The Chinese side had a special live-streaming crew, but the organisers had obviously noticed the stunning beauty in the VIP seats and immediately gave a close up shot.

The girl’s eyes were slightly closed, her eyelashes thin and long.

Her red lips reflect the cool white of her skin.

A few strands of hair fall over her collarbone, a coolness of abstinence wrapped in the lustfulness of the girl.

He immediately drew a lot of attention.

How can such a beautiful person not be in the entertainment industry?

A foreign journalist stared at Ying for a while and exclaimed, “God, she looks like the academic bully who participated in the academic competition last year!”

He was so excited that he had already thought of a headline for tomorrow’s paper.

On the other side, the actress said quietly, “Miss Dana, do you think she’s carrying gy’s townie in Fei Leng Chui?”

Dana had to receive her award, so she wasn’t seated in the VIP seats.

From a distance, she could only see the crown on top of the girl’s head.

It was very plain, not much jewellery, but it was hard to take your eyes off.

Dana had been to Fei Cui once and had seen the jewellery.

But the shop wouldn’t sell it, even if she was a platinum member.

She couldn’t even buy it, and it was on a Chinese person?

Dana spoke indifferently: “It’s just a copycat, how dare you bring it out, how much gy takes copyright seriously, she’ll get a lawyer’s letter in a moment.”

She was used to seeing too many people like this in the entertainment industry.

If they couldn’t buy it, they would buy a knock-off and end up making a fool of themselves when it hit the news.

Dana and Claire looked at each other before averting their eyes indifferently.

On the stage, the prizes were already being announced.

Starting with the smallest award, the first one was for Best Art.

Claire wasn’t concerned with these small awards as he straightened his suit and walked over to the girl.

“It’s a shame, Miss Ying, that you’re going to go home empty handed this time.” He spoke, “But maybe we can take a few small prizes too, it’s not a wasted trip.”

After saying that, Claire avoided the camera and turned to the side, her voice lowered, “You think it’s better for you to live in China, instead of coming to the international arena to steal resources from us.”

With Universal Pictures riding high and the Laurent family at their back, they couldn't catch up and didn't dare to.

A small media company like First Light can't be suppressed?

That really underestimated the Pazzi family's ability.

Claire smiled again, meaningfully: "Miss Ying, this is just the beginning."

He has supported another entertainment company in China, waiting to take on Primeval Media.

Ying Zidian finally looked up, her eyes clear: "You're right, this is just the beginning."

Claire met her gaze and her heart jumped.

That uneasy feeling came up once more.

But after thinking about it for half a day, he didn't know what kind of strength Ying had, and after shrugging his shoulders, he resumed his seat.

"Next, the award for Best Actor is enacted -" a veteran movie star glanced at his hand card and spoke, "Congratulations to the actor who played the lead role in 'Lost Memories', Matt Bilic! "

The applause was thunderous.

A middle-aged foreigner came on stage to receive his award.

Dana finally smiled as she too stood up, ready to go and receive the next awards for Best Director and Best Film.

Shang Yaozhi sighed and snickered with a smile, "It still doesn't seem to work."

The agent was also disappointed but encouraged him, "Yaozhi, don't be discouraged, you're still young, there are more opportunities in the future."

[Something's not right, something's not right, even though I'm a layman, it's my brother's acting skills that are better, right? How can the actor in Lost Memories compare to my brother's acting?

Don't laugh at him, he's a slam-dunk movie star in China, but does he have a name in the international arena? Don't say such brain-dead words, it's a disgrace to the Chinese people.

The female secretary's expression changed: "Boss, they really bought off the judges!"

She looked to Claire.

Not surprisingly, Claire was also looking over, smiling all over, with undisguised sarcasm and mockery in her eyes.

Ying Ziji's fingers pressed on the phone, her voice cold: "Wait.

Chapter 587

The iff Awards represent not only a formal international foothold for Primeval Media, but also a new milestone in China's film industry.

It means a lot.

It was also the result of a concerted effort by the entire company.

But it had been so easily wiped out.

The female secretary frowned: "Boss, even if they bought the judges, we have no proof, this kind of award without open selection voting is not absolutely fair in the first place."

The judges also have their own preferences.

Like in the last iff Golden Awards selection, there were two films that had the power to win the Golden Awards, and in the end, because the judges preferred the first film

Speaking of this, the female secretary also hesitated: "Maybe, they didn't buy it either, and that was the result."

Ying Ziyi didn't look up, her tone still light: "Just look and see."

The female secretary froze.

Look at it?

How?

Ying Zidian pulled out a box from her phone and was about to enter the program when the WeChat message came first.

[Fu Yunshen]:

[video.mov]

[Fu Yunshen]: [recording.mp3]

[Fu Yunshen]: Here you go.

Fu Yunshen's computer skills had never been weaker than Qin Lingyan, the boss of the Hacker Alliance.

Otherwise, with ibi's ability to pull hatred, the firewall would have been broken long ago.

Ying Ziyang opened the video and the recording, and after watching it, her eyes were slightly cold.

Even if the judges had voted for 'Lost Memories', it didn't matter.

But now, it was clear that it was a direct change.

At this moment, Fu Yunshen's message came again.

This time it was a voice.

His voice was laced with laughter, soft and slow.

"Shh, in a moment, look at the screen."

Ying raised his eyebrows slightly and his gaze returned to the stage.

The award was now up to the prize of Best Director.

"The winner of this Best Director award is the director of Lost Memories, Dana Pazzi!" The host spoke, "Congratulations to our Miss Dana, it's a great achievement for Miss Dana to be directing a film for the first time."

Dana lifted her dress and gracefully walked up to the stage to receive her award.

"Oh, the last award is the much anticipated Best Film Award, the film that won the Best Film Award this time is -"

"The Lost Memories! Congratulations!" The MC was the first to applaud, "For the Best Film Award, our Chief Judge, Mr David, will present the award himself."

Davey straightened his wardrobe and gave a smile, "It's an honour to stand here on behalf of the jury and say a few words to you all."

He held the microphone, "In all my years at iff, this is the first time I've held the position of General Jury. I've seen a lot of films and I have to admit that none of the films in competition this time are bad, they are all very good."

"If there were ten for the first prize, you should all be in."

“In the end we deliberated and went with ‘Lost Memories’” said David, “One might ask why ‘The Freshman’ didn’t even get a first prize.”

“Here’s the thing, we deliberated and decided that the acting was slightly too fierce and inferior in ‘The Freshman’ when the lead actor was split among three people, and

[Alas, forget it, it’s okay to win a Best Screenplay award, at least it’s the first award for China.]

[Brother, don’t be discouraged, fight again next year!

[What does this chief jury mean? It’s not encouragement, it’s a complete disparagement, right?

[So you guys are blowing Shang Yaozhi’s acting skills every day, but you’re still being mocked internationally and can’t get out of the country, hahahahaha, you deserve it.

David was still touting Lost Memories and suppressing New Life when the image on the big screen changed.

The audience was stunned.

The judges on the judging panel also sat up straight and looked at the big screen in dismay.

This wasn’t in their meeting room?

The security footage began to play.

It was officially a conversation between one of the judges and David.

–But didn’t you say earlier that New Life was great?

–Yes, it was great, but look who made Lost Memories. Dana Pazzi, who among us has the guts to offend the Pazzi family? Who’s got the balls to offend the Pazzi family?

–What award doesn’t have shady practices now? It’s settled.

There was silence on the stage, and in the whole room, only David’s voice was left.

One word that fell clearly on everyone’s ears –

“And if we don’t even say anything, who will know?”

The manager jerked his head up, “Yaozhi!”

It turned out that it wasn’t Shang Yaozhi’s acting skills that were at fault, but because this selection was originally unfair.

David had given the award that originally belonged to Shang Yaozhi and The New Life to The Lost Memory!

Shang Yaozhi's eyes sank, but he slowly breathed a sigh of relief as he smiled again, "That's quite good, I have confidence in myself again."

The agent moved his lips, "Yaozhi, you've always been great, don't lose confidence in yourself."

No one could be in the right frame of mind to be disparaged in such a public forum for an international award.

Shang Yaozhi smiled.

There was only one person who could do and dare to do such a thing, right?

Shang Yaozhi looked at the girl sitting in the VIP seat and fell into deep thought.

On the stage, David was stunned, simply in disbelief.

How could the CCTV footage from their conference room have appeared here?

And that wasn't all.

Immediately after the video was played, there was a recording.

As soon as David listened, he could hear that it was the phone call he had made with Dana yesterday, and cold sweat instantly ran down his face.

Off to the side, Dana's face also sank for a moment.

The latter was more important than winning the award or losing face.

Of course, it was best to have both.

Dana hadn't given any thought to the fact that her deal with David would be blown out of proportion.

Who would know about such a thing?

And who could hack into her phone and steal her phone messages and recordings once they knew?

It was simply a case of not wanting to die.

More and more eyes converged on her, especially as there were quite a few noblewomen on the scene, all from this circle of O-continent's high society.

They whispered and their eyes kept on Dana.

Dana's face turned blue and extreme embarrassment flooded through her.

She immediately stood up, turned around and walked outside.

Not wanting to stay a second longer.

Dana was the young lady of the Pazzi family, and the reporters didn't dare to stop her even if they wanted to.

"Turn it off!" David took the walkie-talkie and shouted angrily into the background, "Turn it off! How do you do it?"

The backstage staff were also sweating profusely and fumbling: "Hugs, sorry Mr Davey, it's out of our hands, we can't turn it off."

The voice continued.

"Yes, Miss Dana, don't worry, First Light Media is a small company, they wouldn't dare say anything and wouldn't think I'd give you their prize."

At this, the audience who had come to watch the scene completely exploded.

On the Chinese side of the broadcast, the netizens were also furious.

[Just like this, you still have the fucking nerve to belittle Shang Yaozhi's acting skills? Is Ning worthy?

[Great, great, great, First Light Media is a small studio, so you can just bully them, right? If the film "New Life" was made by Universal Pictures, the iff jury, you wouldn't even dare to say a word [smile].

[The Pazzi family is great, their hands are so long, but sorry, you can't control China's affairs.

[I remember that iff is invested by the Laurent family, right? Is it possible that all the big families in O-continent are in cahoots and like to bully others so much?

Not many people in the outside world know that the Pazzi family and the Laurent family are feuding.

After all, since Cesar Laurent's awakening, the Laurent family has been concentrating on development, and on the surface, the Pazzi family and the Laurent family do not cross each other's water.

Those who have studied the history of that part of the continent have not at all lumped the situation of a few centuries ago with the present either.

The audience at the bottom was talking, and journalists from all over the world, with their camera gear, kept pressing the shutter.

It was all about David's wretchedness and impotent rage.

This was a really big headline.

It wouldn't take the next day for the iff Awards to be faked, it would be all over the international film and television world that night.

It's an award that comes out of the circle and even those who don't follow film have heard of it.

David was in a cold sweat.

He roared and told backstage to simply cut the electricity and the images on the big screen finally disappeared.

Before David could let go of this breath, someone walked up to the podium.

The reporters could recognise that it was the Chinese actress who had just received the Best Actress award, Xie Manyu.

Xie Manyu was also the first Chinese to take home the award.

Only the film was made by Universal Pictures, which is not counted as a Chinese film.

"Sorry, this award, I won't accept it." Xie Man Yu shoved the trophy directly into David's arms and smiled faintly, "Because I doubt your impartiality, quite afraid that I this award is also your fear Universal Pictures and then write my name on it."

"If I accept it, I'm also acting inappropriately, and I hope it really is my acting that is worthy of this award."

That one statement made the judges on the jury sit up and take notice.

One of the judges stood up and busily took two steps forward, "Miss Xie, we can all guarantee that your award is absolutely free of any water, and the role you played has been carefully discussed by us

In contrast, Matt Bilic was embarrassed.

He was still holding his Golden Award trophy in his hand when he turned his head and met Shang Yaozhi's eyes.

Shang Yaozhi just sat there quietly, without any complaints.

Matt Bilic took this award very hot.

Xie Manyu didn't pay any attention to the judges and went straight off the stage and walked over to the girl: "Boss."

Ying looked at her, "That award is yours."

"It's fine, I don't want it." Xie Manyu shrugged, "I'm from First Light Media, one glory, one loss, I don't think much of awards anyway."

She said, bending down, "Boss, you saved my life, I'm only on your side in such matters."

Ying Zigui looked startled.

Xie Manyu turned her head: "Xiao Shang, you're still young, this year's Golden Image Award, it's better not to win it."

Shang Yaozhi also smiled: "What Mr Xie said is true."

At least this time he could be sure that it was not his acting skills that were at fault.

He was relieved.

It really didn't matter if he won the award or not.

The scene was in complete chaos.

A few daring journalists were already running up to the stage with their equipment on their shoulders, microphones being passed around to David.

"Mr. David, you are blatantly cheating, may I ask if you are such a power-shy person?"

"Mr Davey, the iff has lost its original impartiality, what if no more studios send films to the iff in the future?"

David's face was almost dripping with embarrassment, his teeth creaking.

The iff Awards had been around for over a hundred years, once a year, more than a hundred times.

It's not as if there hasn't been a shady past, and the judges are all aware of it.

That's why David gave all the major awards for The Freshman to The Lost Memories this time he took office.

But still, it's the only time that things will actually blow up before the awards ceremony is over.

How on earth did it come out?

Who had the guts to do that?

David hadn't figured it out until now.

But no matter what, this one hundred and twenty-third edition of the iff Golden Awards had become a straight up joke.

The audience had all dispersed long ago.

The trophy that Xie Manyu had placed at the judges' place seemed to be mocking something.

Clare was still slumped in the soft chair.

He looked up in a daze, looking at the girl's cold face, which had become bitterly white little by little.

Time Media had produced many international film stars and actresses, and now these people had left Time Media to set up their own businesses, but they would come back to help out with anything the company had to do.

But this time, Times Media has offended even the film stars and actresses it has trained.

Who would dare to act in Time Media's films again?

But how did it come out?

Ying raised her eyes, faintly: "As I said, this is just the beginning."

Originally, she had a more elaborate plan for Time Media.

Now she couldn't use it.

David finally got rid of the reporters.

He quickly stepped off the stage, looked at the girl and sneered, "You won't be leaving Fei Leng Cui unharmed!"

A Chinese showbiz company, but so openly disgraced the Laurent family, could the Laurent family let them go?

Chapter 588

Now that the reporters are gone and the story has blown up, David has lost all his face as a chief judge.

He was too lazy to maintain any more poise.

However, David found that once he said this, the First Light Media team did not react too much.

Only the manager frowned.

Ying nodded slightly: “Are you talking about, the Laurent family?”

“Mr David, you are really good at throwing dirty water.” The secretary laughed coldly, “You are the one who made the improper deal, and you are the one who disgraced the Laurent family, who will they not let go?”

Hearing this, David also laughed, “Don’t you Chinese have an idiom called affinity?”

“This is O Chau, who is close and who is distant, who is superior and who is inferior, is it still more than understandable?”

It’s a double standard for people to be biased towards their own people.

How can the Laurent family be biased to China?

It’s surprising that these Easterners don’t even understand this.

No wonder they were stupid.

David coldly grabbed his mobile phone: “I’ll call the Laurent family right now, just wait!”

Ying Zidian remained indifferent: “You call.”

David’s breath was clogged in his chest, so angry that his heart hurt.

He didn’t want to stay for a second and angrily headed out: “Hey, hello

The agent faltered and patted Shang Yaozhi’s shoulder: “Yaozhi, is it possible that Miss Ying and the Luo, Luo Lang family are really that something

Shang Yaozhi thought for a moment, “Do you remember that I bought a carload of jade from the Zhong Group.”

The broker nodded his head.

Ying Zidian saved Shang Yaozhi's life, a cart of jade stones was nothing.

Shang Yaozhi smiled, "At that time, I had a chat with Miss Ying's grandfather, and the old man proudly told me that Miss Ying had even penetrated inside the Luolang family."

This was certainly Master Zhong's bragging at the time, but now it seemed obvious that it had really gone askew.

The agent breathed a sigh of relief.

It didn't really matter whether they won the prize or not, they couldn't cause any trouble for Ying Ziyi.

Not many of the nobles in O Chau have access to the Laurent family.

The Laurent family represents the pinnacle of power on Continent O.

And looking at the faces of the crowd, Claire thought again of the car he had seen in the festival infield that day.

At the time, Dana had asked him if he was sure, and he hadn't given it much thought.

But now that he thought about it. It really did seem to be the Laurent family's logo!

No, but if Ying really knew someone from the Laurent family, could they not find out?

There were absolutely no more than five young masters and young ladies of the Laurent family who had absolute say and status in O-continent, and none of them had any connection with China.

Moreover, if Ying had such connections, would she still be a showbiz boss in China?

It was a thankless task, far less stressful than being a top executive at Universal Pictures.

Claire didn't want to believe it anyway, and couldn't figure it out.

But whether or not Ying had anything to do with the Laurent family, Time Media had suffered a loss of vitality this time.

When a company loses its credibility, and in an international context like this. It is indeed the beginning of its demise.

Claire had just stepped out of the ballroom with heavy steps when her phone rang frantically.

“Boss, something’s happened, our share price has plummeted, it’s down three points.”

Before Claire could speak, the secretary’s voice on the other side sounded even more anxious: “And several first-rate actors say they want to cancel their contracts with us for fear of damage to their reputations!”

It was very rare to be called a first-rate actor internationally.

Claire’s eyes went black.

It was over, this was going to be the end.

**

Sure enough, it didn’t take long at all.

That night.

The revelation that the iff Awards had been faked hit the headlines in every country.

The netizens in China were furious.

[Seeing that China is easy to bully, right? What do you mean, it’s enough for your country to win a Best Screenplay Award, what, and be grateful to you?

Is no one paying attention to who put the CCTV footage and call recordings in?

A packet of chilli sticks and a bet on winning.

It’s true, but in a foreign country, it’s not your home turf, and First Light Media doesn’t have any power, so there won’t be many people working with First Light Media in the future, and anyone has to be wary of whether their calls will be blown up.

And that’s really true.

Because this has happened before.

An international film queen found out her husband was cheating on her and, in anger, exposed a recording of a conversation with him and a third party.

The husband’s reputation was lost, but he came from an o-continent aristocracy and with the power of his family he simply banned the international film queen.

No one dared to say anything at all.

If First Light Media were to be suppressed by the Laurent and Pazzi families together, even the venus group would not be able to protect it.

While the country was worried about this, Ying Ziji slept well at night with a real human pillow.

The next morning, Fu Yunshen went to the venus headquarters.

At noon, First Light Media gathered at Fei Leng Cui for lunch.

“I’ll stay over here for a few more days, you guys go back first.” Ying leaned back in her chair, “There’s a special plane to keep you safe.”

Having crossed paths many times, she knew the Pazzi family’s style all too well.

By any means necessary.

The female secretary nodded and suddenly spoke, “Boss, the Laurent family has made a move.”

Ying Ziyi looked up, “Hm?”

This was something she hadn’t said to Cesar at all.

Because there was no need to.

The female secretary was about to speak when the door of the compartment was slammed open.

It was David and a team of mercenaries who entered.

David sneered, “That’s them, take them to Laurent Castle!”

Everyone at the table paled.

David looked at their expressions with pain, “I told you, the Laurent family will not spare you.”

“Not” the female secretary gave him a strange look, “Are you not watching the news yet?”

David froze, “What news?”

The female secretary snorted, “Read it yourself!”

Just a moment ago, new news appeared on the extranet.

Weibo was synced and the hot search quickly rose to number one.

#LaurentFamily, iff

Here is the translated tweet.

[The Laurent family has announced that it is overhauling the iff Film Festival and the Golden Awards, dismissing this year's general jury and strictly forbidding any future occurrences.

As the most prestigious film award in the world, the iff welcomes scrutiny and reports from all sides.

In response to this egregious phenomenon, the Laurent family announces a billion dollar investment in First Light Media and an apology to First Light Media.

[The Laurent family gives a big hand!

[The first family's style is different.] [The first family's style is different.]

Ying Shen, you're rich, aren't you happy?

Ying Zidian finished reading: "....."

It's a problem to throw money away at the drop of a hat.

But in Xizhe's vault, she has half of the gold.

It's still her money after all the math.

Now she finally got a taste of what it was like to be a rich woman.

David was struck by lightning as he took a few steps back: "That's impossible!"

Why should he invest in First Light Media when he could just be dismissed?

Are the Laurent family crazy?

To be able to use such a large sum of money, the council of elders would have to vote in full.

Not even the head of the family was qualified to do so!

What was this?

David was in a cold sweat, and this time he was completely panicked.

He just wanted to get out of here, but then the door kicked open and a team of men came in.

The Laurent family's escort.

They were a far higher rank than the mercenaries David had paid for.

The captain of the guard gave David a faint look and pointed his finger: “It’s him, take him away!”

**

David was taken directly to Laurent Castle by the escort and sent to an interrogation room.

Such a big move naturally alerted the other members of the Laurent family and the elders’ group.

They were all a little confused when they realised that such a big deal was being made over just a golden statue award.

Even the Third Elder was not sure how this matter had alerted that supreme power holder.

But it was not for them, as subordinates, to ask questions about such matters.

But when they thought about it, the person in power was coming out, so naturally they had to establish authority.

The iff was originally invested by the person in power, and when such a thing like shady business appeared, could it be tolerated?

The third elder stroked his beard and thought to himself, “I wonder what the person in power really looks like.

Until Jobe came over.

The Third Elder’s eyes lit up and immediately called out to him, “Butler Jobe, did the master say when he would officially meet with us?”

Everyone knew that Jobe was the spokesman of the person in power outside.

The selection of the ruler’s personal servants was harsh and the elders wanted to send their children to the heart of the castle.

“It should be soon.” Jobe smiled and lowered his voice, “By the way, Third Elder, if you want to do something for your master, gather more information on the noble ladies, and photographs.”

“The master may have been badly hit and wants to get married, and he really can’t be persuaded.”

Third Elder: “?????”

Inside the house.

David’s scalp tightened and his body went cold.

The door was finally pushed open and a light shone in.

Davey looked up, his eyes holding a few hopeful moments.

Jobe smiled, his eyes compassionate: “Do you know what Miss Ying is?”

Chapter 589

David had thought it was the Laurent family who had come to send someone to let him go.

As he was the chief judge of the iff Awards, he at least had access to the Laurent family.

He was more familiar with them than Ying Zigui’s group of Chinese.

The Laurent family won’t make things difficult for their own people for a group of Chinese people.

He was able to hire a team of mercenaries with the help of the Laurent family’s connections.

Otherwise, he would not have been qualified to enter the underground world.

But after hearing this sentence, David’s body stiffened: “First, sir?”

What do you mean?

“Miss Ying of First Light Media, even if she is the master, she must still be respected and revered.” Jobe laughed again, with a bit of sarcastic mockery in his eyes, “Tell me, what kind of a thing are you?”

David couldn’t believe his ears.

It was like a million bees were buzzing in his ears and his brain was filling up with blood.

For a moment, it was as if all his strength had been drained from him.

David slumped back in his chair, completely disoriented.

My Lord!

David was not a member of the Laurent family, but having made contact, he knew a few things.

In the Laurent family, the only person who could be called master was the mysterious person in power.

Even the head of the family, even the respected group of elders, had to be called master.

Everyone on the continent knows that without this person in power, the Laurent family would not be what it is today.

He deserves the respect of the entire Laurent family.

And what was the status of the man who commanded the respect of the man in power?

David's mind was a jumbled mess and had become mush.

"Listen, you said you were going to leave them behind and not let them leave Fiddlesticks, do you even dare now?" Jobe looked at him and spoke faintly, "You don't want to get out? I can let you out now, go ahead."

And with that, he actually opened the door and made way.

But David didn't dare to move at all.

His lips twitched and his face was bloodless: "She, she exactly"

What the hell is she, Ying Zidian?!

"David, you said that if you were to settle down after being dismissed, and apologise, and clearly realise your mistake, it might not be that the Laurent family would not reappoint you in future." Jobe was indifferent, "It's a pity that you don't recognise the situation as it is."

"Do you know who the master hates the most? The Pazzi family!"

David's eyes went wide once more.

"And you -" Jobe's eyes grew more compassionate, "you turn around and bully Miss Ying so as not to offend Miss Pazzi's family, tell me again, what would the master do?"

At this, David's spirit did not bear up and he simply broke down

He cried out, his face turning even whiter.

"The master has ordered that you can never set foot in Fei Leng Cui." Jobe called for two guards and escorted the pale-faced David out.

David's legs were so confined by the two guards that he couldn't even muster the strength.

His body was shaking like sieve chaff and he was in a cold sweat.

This time, he had really kicked the iron plate.

If he had known that Ying had such a deep relationship with the head of the Laurent family, how would he have dared to do this?

David was incomparably regretful.

But in this world, there was no medicine for regret.

**

After settling this matter, Jobe was ready to return to the core of the castle to give his report to Cesar.

When he came out, he bumped into a woman in a dark purple English dress.

Jobe nodded slightly and simply greeted, “Miss Elizabeth.”

The woman turned back, took off her hat and was polite, “Jobe butler, how is the master?”

“The master is well.” Treating the core members of this generation of the Laurent family, Jobe did not hold back, “It should be some time before the master meets everyone officially.”

For the last time Cesar had asked him to find out specifically the members of the family who studied physics within the family and call up the list.

Among that list was Elizabeth.

So Jobe asked one more question, “How is Miss Elizabeth’s experimental project going?”

Elizabeth was somewhat flattered: “It is going well, thank you, Steward Jobe.”

“Then congratulations in advance Miss Elizabeth.” Jobe nodded and didn’t ask anything else, going inside.

Cesar wasn’t there, though; he’d snuck out two hours ago.

He had taken the fake identity information and got on the intercity train to find Ying, and by this time he was at the hotel.

The female secretary then saw a tall figure, deliberately bending down and sneaking towards them.

She immediately became alert: “Boss, someone is trying to assassinate you.”

Ying Ziji: “?”

She turned her head and also saw the young man who was cautiously walking this way.

Looking at his golden hair, she was silent for a moment, “One of our own, don’t worry.”

The female secretary froze, but immediately reacted and went to move a chair and placed it next to the girl.

Shang Yaozhi and the others looked over as well.

“Cesar Laurent.” The young man sat down, took off his mask and greeted lazily, “Everyone, meet.”

It was an all too handsome face.

Blonde hair, blue eyes and a high nose, the standard Western fare.

The agent’s professional sickness instantly kicked in and he was about to ask Cesar if he wanted to pursue a career in the entertainment industry.

Luckily he held his tongue in time.

He was about to ask if he wanted to go into the entertainment industry.

This surname is the emperor of this side of the o-continent.

If he dared to ask that question, he would be gone in the next second.

So their boss really knew someone from the Laurent family!

The female secretary didn’t hold back, “Mr. Cesar, what is your status in the Laurent family?”

“What’s my status in the Laurent family?” Cesar rubbed his chin, “Not many people have seen it anyway, and I’ve only just come out, what a hard life.”

That was true.

But to the ears of the others, it meant that Cesar was not high up in the Laurent family and did not have access to the core family members.

The crowd breathed a sigh of relief.

They were really quite wary of sharing a table with a member of the Laurent family.

Cesar asked for a glass of red wine, took out a solid gold card and lowered his voice: “Boss, a gold card from the Laurent Bank, apart from me, you are the only one who has it, it’s good for worldwide use, withdraw money at will, no credit limit.”

Ying took it, “You can really change the colour next time.”

“No, gold is my bottom line.” Cesar was tough, “Other colours are too ugly for my liking.”

Ying pressed his head.

“Boss, I’ll go first.” Cesar catcalls down again, “Let’s talk on video later before I’m officially out, yes there are quite a few people watching me, I’m not as tough as that Norton guy, I need to practice for fear of another hiccup.”

Ying Ziji: “.....”

She really couldn’t understand why Cesar spoke such fluent Chinese.

This local words were also used in one way or another.

Ying Ziji thought about it and threw him an incense bag.

Xize took it and smelled it, but it didn’t smell.

He was a bit curious: “What is this?”

“Poison.” Ying Zidian was light, “It can kill ten people of your elder rank.”

Xize gave a pause: “Boss, you’re too tough for a little girl, aren’t you?”

Ying Ziji saw what he was thinking and was expressionless, “A few hundred years old, don’t try to hug my thighs.”

Xize: “.....”

Where was he a few hundred years old, the two hundred years he slept in the ice coffin, his body skills were also in ice.

He wouldn’t admit it, he was only a hundred years old now, much younger than Dog Norton!

He must be able to find a girlfriend.

Cesar was a little sad: “Boss, why didn’t you answer my call last night? I was going to ask you about iff.”

“Watching TV with my boyfriend.”

“.....”

Cesar was really turning around and walking away this time.

He couldn’t stand this double standard boss at all anymore.

In the box, the agent who was eating suddenly burst into a frenzy.

“Yaozie! Do you remember that in the history of the Laurent family, there was also a family head named Cesar?”

Shang Yaozhi thought for a moment, “It seems like there was when you mention it like that.”

As it was not a field he was going to study per se, he hadn’t specifically come across this part of O Continent’s history either.

The agent swallowed hard, “I don’t know why, but I just feel that he is the same person as the historical Cesar.”

Shang Yaozhi was stunned, “What are you talking about?”

The agent still took out his phone and searched the names of all the generations of the Laurent family in power.

Sure enough, there was a family head in the 16th century by the name of Cesar.

The agent clicked on the accompanying portrait again.

In those days there were no cameras, only oil paintings.

The oil paintings are obviously extremely distorted.

Small eyes, wide chin, thick lips.

Looking at the unlikeable painting, the agent fell into silence.

He could not connect the painting with the too handsome blond young man from earlier.

It was also.

He was really demonic.

How could anyone live that long.

It is too rare in o continent for a son or grandson to have the same name as his ancestor.

There are even people who give their sons the same name as themselves specifically.

The agent also thought he was overthinking things, knowing that his mental capacity had improved over the past few days.

He pressed his phone out and looked up, “Yaozhi, let’s go, to the airport.”

Although the trophy hadn't reached Shang Yaozhi by now, it really didn't matter anymore.

Just last night, film companies from various countries had contacted First Light Media to buy the broadcast rights to The New Life.

The film has not yet been officially released in China, but has only had a few screenings.

The official release date is at the end of March, with a simultaneous worldwide release.

One can foresee how much benefit this will bring to Shang Yaozhi, Primeval Light Media and Chinese cinema.

**

The Pazzi Family.

The more Dana read the news, the harder her face looked.

To put it mildly, this matter didn't really affect her too much.

She had absolute power in her hands and was not looking to make a career in the entertainment industry in the future, but she had really lost face.

David can't be reached even now.

And, as a result, there's more conflict with the Laurent family.

This is not what the Pazzi family wants.

Although up to now, the Laurent family hadn't bothered them either.

Dana took a deep breath and asked the butler at the side, "What did father say?"

"Your father has sent someone to the airport and will invite them to the family." The butler was respectful, "Don't worry Miss Dana, the reason why the Laurent family is making such a fuss is because the iff Golden Awards are not fair."

"Even if it wasn't China's First Light Media and it was a small company in Q, they would still do it, and they wouldn't care about what happened after that."

The Laurent family is only doing this for the family's reputation, it has nothing to do with who it is.

How could the Laurent family have so much time to care about other people's business?

First Light Media had made the Pazzi family lose face as well, especially that Ying Executive Director.

It was impossible to let it go easily.

Dana forced down her impatience and exhaled slowly, “Then I’ll wait.”

**

On the other hand, the airport.

The alarm was suddenly sounded.

[Attention all passengers, attention all passengers, temporary control notice received, there is an emergency emergency.]

All planes are suspended, all planes are suspended, please wait patiently, as soon as there is news, the airport will inform everyone and arrange for the planes to take off.]

The city where the airport is located is close to Filippo and is the territory of the Pazzi family.

When the Pazzi family controls the airport, no plane can really take off, including special planes.

After all, the planes had to use the airport’s runway and depart from the airport.

For a while, the whole airport was in chaos.

Although the airport here is not as big as Filippo, it is still an important transport hub.

Passengers from all over the world were in a state of panic.

After all, there have been many terrorist attacks on the O Continent.

In particular, the last bombing over in University City had not even been identified as the source to date.

A group of people broke in on the special plane where the First Light Media group was.

Luke was at the head of the group, followed by the Pazzi family’s escort.

The female secretary looked aghast.

Luke swept a glance and snorted, “Just you guys? Where’s your boss? Run off without you?”

“She’s still at the hotel isn’t she?” Luke scowled, “Here, now give her the message to come over here immediately, or else you really won’t be leaving o-continent.”

“Of course, the body is available for you to be shipped back home, free of charge, without asking for any fees.”

Chapter 590

The Pazzi family has been in the O Continent for so long, and as the head of the four major plutocrats, they have handled so many black deals.

The forces involved are also too many.

Half of the mercenaries in the underground world are related to the Pazzi family.

Who has not had a few lives on their hands?

The Pazzi family has developed from the 15th century to the present day by absolute force and power.

Just the year before last, the Pazzi family kidnapped the entire top management of an electronics company in order to acquire it.

They were held in captivity for eight whole months.

If they didn't want to be bought out, they had to be forced to.

In the end the company was taken over by the Pazzi family and became the family's private property.

In those centuries when Filippo was at its height, the Pazzi family was the only one able to stand up to the Laurent family.

It was even more powerful than the Laurent family, who for a time had the Pazzi family at their back, with the Pope and the Holy See, holding the Laurent family at bay.

That is, until the emergence of Cesar Laurent.

This, coupled with the Divine Reckoner, made the Laurent family absolute royalty in Filippo.

Despite the recent rumours that the current head of the Laurent family is coming out, the Pazzi family has only had a few family meetings, but not as much as an enemy.

Without the Divine Reckoner, the Laurent family didn't have the strength to swallow up the entire Pazzi family.

Luke did not bother to tell these Chinese people about the glorious history of the Pazzi family, for they would not understand if he did.

He looked at the group of people and became more or less impatient: "Hurry up, you have five minutes."

The female secretary calmly took out her mobile phone and started making calls.

After the iff Golden Statue Awards were over, Ying had given her several times to talk about it.

If the Pazzi family really came looking for trouble, they should contact her directly and not cause unnecessary casualties or losses.

Of course she had to listen to what her boss said.

The female secretary also believed in Ying Ziguí's strength.

Although Shang Yaozhi, the agent and the director were a little nervous, they did not say anything.

Seeing this scene, Luke, however, snorted a laugh

He thought how hard-headed these Chinese people were, and he gave in before he could say anything.

Luke also took a call, he listened and nodded, "Yes, Master of the House."

The call ended and he raised his phone, "Count yourselves lucky, the house master said it would be fine as long as your boss went."

The female secretary remained calm, "Then you'll have to move too."

"Come on, don't think that just because you've got the investment from the Laurent family that you're partners with the Laurent family as well." Another snort from Luke, "Even the venus group hasn't got the Laurent family to admit to being partners themselves, let alone that they have a partnership."

Twenty minutes hadn't even elapsed when Ying Ziyang arrived.

She glanced at the mercenaries surrounding the place and her gaze fell on Luke: "Let them go, I'll go with you."

"Miss Ying, how sensible." Luke smiled and clapped his hands, "If you are so sensible, the Pazzi family won't make things difficult for you, and we just want to talk to you about a partnership."

With so many people at the airport, Luke didn't want to get his hands dirty.

He waved his hand and gestured for the other mercenaries to disperse.

He also called the airport and asked them to arrange for a plane to take off, before taking the girl away.

“Is Miss Ying going to be alright?” The agent was still worried, “Was she just contemplating how to sacrifice herself to save us?”

“No.” The female secretary gave him a strange look, a serious one, “That look from the boss was clearly, stupid, glad you mercenaries didn’t do anything, otherwise no one would have gotten out alive.”

After saying that, she covered her mouth, “No, the boss never says dirty words, I was wrong.”

Broker: “.....”

**

Meanwhile, another cosmopolitan city, thousands of miles away from Filippo.

The headquarters of venus was located here.

Fu Yunshen had changed his face to that of a westerner and was handling venus group’s business.

Until the emergency call rang.

“Young master.” Cloud Mist had a paralyzed face, but his tone was one of unconcealed anxiety, “Miss Ying has been taken to the Pazzi family’s castle, and she is surrounded by fifty S-rank mercenaries.”

The equivalent of fifty ancient martial artists with fifty years of cultivation.

Fu Yunshen’s eyes deepened, “The Pazzi family?”

“They don’t know that Miss Ying knows Ancient Martial Arts and is about to become an Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster.” Cloud Mist said, “It’s to talk to her about cooperation, but this stance is clearly not.”

Fu Yunshen smiled, “It’s good, it’s been a long time since I’ve done anything and I’m bored.”

He switched pages.

It was the nok forum hidden board.

There was an A-rank account hanging on it.

Fu Yunshen's hand paused, logged out of the a-rank account, and re-entered another id and a string of passwords.

He hit enter and logged into the system.

It was also at this moment that all the sand carving bigwigs gossiping in the forum heard a sound.

[Ding—]

At the same time a black box floated across the screen.

[devil is online.]

No matter if they were old or new members of the Hidden Alliance Society, they would definitely not be unfamiliar with this codename.

devil's rise could be called terrifying, there was no other Hunter Rank 1 that was as fast as he was.

This was the first time he had appeared on the nok forum after a gap of three years.

The forum shook.

However, before a new discussion post could be made, the alert rang out once again.

This time it was a string.

[Ding, bounty 98 has been picked up by devil].

[Ding, bounty 124 has been taken up by devil.] [Ding, bounty 124 has been taken up by devil.]

[Ding, bounty 132 has been picked up by devil.

[Ding]

Listening to this series of dings, the inner sandy-eyed bigwigs in the forum were stunned.

When a hunter of devil's caliber showed up, the bounty section would float on the screen.

Moreover, the few bounties he had taken up were coincidentally all from the Pazzi family.

The powerful men of the four major plutocrats were basically on the bounty list, and all of them were done by the opposite family, but not many hunters dared to take them.

After all, the four plutocrats are so powerful that it's questionable whether they can get away with it.

Even moon, the fifth on the killers list, walked away from the Manson family with a serious injury.

Not to mention the Pazzi family.

The whole forum was in an uproar, and the last time there was such an uproar was when the Divine Reckoner showed up.

[Crap! Is devil out of his mind if he doesn't come out? How many bounties is this, can someone count them for me, I'm blind.

[Nine! Eight are elders of the Pazzi family and one is the Pazzi family head.

Why did devil go after the Pazzi family last time, oh, I think it was because something happened to his friend?

But last time he only killed one of the elders, but this time the whole group of elders is on his assassination list. Did you kill his father or take his wife?

The first time I placed a bet on devil, I hope he succeeds in his bounty and I'll be rich.

The bartender called him just after Fu Yunshen had taken all the bounties related to the Pazzi family

“Why are you taking bounties all of a sudden? Are you short of money? You can just kill the Pazzi family now, can't you?”

Fu Yunshen turned off his computer: “Why not earn the money?”

The bartender on the other end of the phone: “.....”

He was a bit incredulous: “That's not what you used to say, you were clearly talking about what's the point of money, boring, it's just a pile of paper sitting there.”

Many people think that devil is all about the reward amount, but actually it is not.

The bartender was clear that Fu Yunshen was all about honing himself apart from getting rid of evil and promoting good.

Money had never been very important to him.

“Well...” Fu Yunshen picked up his jacket and slung it over his right shoulder, lazily, “because the concept of money is gradually winning.”

The woman sings.

The bartender: “???”

He is not very good at Chinese and somewhat unable to understand such a profound word.

**

This way.

The general territory of the Pazzi family.

Luke led Ying Zigui into the castle.

The Pazzi family’s castle was also inherited from the medieval period and was built in the ancient Roman style.

Luke took the girl directly to the middle-aged man who respectfully said, “Master of the family.”

“Miss Ying, sit down.” The middle-aged man nodded and gestured for Luke to stand down, “First of all, introduce yourself, I am Germaine Pazzi, the one hundred and thirty-second head of the Pazzi family.”

One hundred and thirty-two, a very long heritage indeed.

Ying did not look at him, but looked back, “Who is that?”

Germaine frowned.

But he turned back anyway and glanced at the hanging painting on the mantel.

It showed a man in riding clothes, with a knight’s sword in his hand.

Germain’s expression inevitably took on an arrogant tone, “This is the 77th head of the house, Lord Ancestor Vincent.”

He tsked, “Miss Ying is from China and may not know our history. In the early eighteenth century, the ancestor was a man who called the Pope’s coronation his brother.”

“He was one of the most distinguished householders in our family’s history and deserves to be remembered.”

Ying nodded slowly and smiled back, “Do you know how he died back then?”