

Boss Lady 641

Chapter 641

In May, the weather in Villefranche is perfect, not too hot and not too cold.

The girl is wearing a simple white t-shirt and light-coloured jeans.

A pair of pretty, cool phoenix eyes with a light haze and a compelling look when she raises her eyes slightly.

She doesn't need to say anything, her face value is a full pass.

Inner Entertainment has held many polls in the past two years.

Although Ying Ziyi is not from the entertainment industry, her vote is always broken.

The number one divine face is riding high.

“Thank you all for coming to watch this one live.” Ying Ziyi turned to the camera, nodding and smiling, “I personally formulated all these formulas, and I will also be the one to test the medicine for you.”

The expert turned his head and deliberately focused on the computer set up on the table next to him.

He took a long breath as he looked at the still pop-ups still blanking out the live feed.

Can't scare people just to scare him, he thought.

Now he was mentally balanced.

It went on for a full minute before a few scattered symbols finally glanced over.

[.....!!!]

[Guys, I'm cracking up.]

[Me too]

[The brother in front of me, why did you win even with such a bold idea?!

[Fuck, ever since I found out that the CEO of First Light Media is Ying Shen last year, I've been guessing how many other identities Ying Shen has, but I really didn't guess this one.

When a person hears the title “Doctor of God”, the first thing they think of is an old man with white hair and a long beard.

After all, studying medicine is a constant battle.

People at Ying Zidian’s age are still medical students who are just starting to learn theories.

But all the conventions were broken in front of Ying Zidian.

She has abilities far beyond those of her peers, yet she is always spoilt for choice.

The expert sorted out her tools: “I’m responsible for cooperating with Miss Ying and testing these medicines to see if there are any problems.”

Ying Ziji takes the medicine bottle and starts to mix the essence of the mask.

The camera pans down and focuses on her hands.

The girl’s fingers are long and slender, and her fingertips are as white as jade carved from ice.

Next to them is a description of each medicine, with the word “non-toxic” highlighted.

[I worship this hand first!

I’ve heard from my friend that the hand cream is very good, it removes calluses.

It didn’t take long for Ying to make two masks, one of which she handed to the expert.

She washed her face live in front of the whole internet and put the mask on.

With this, not only did it prove that there would be absolutely no problems with Shao Ren Hospital’s products, but it also proved that Ying Ziyi was absolutely purely vegetarian.

The kind that doesn’t even draw her eyebrows.

Fifteen minutes later, she tore off the mask.

“The whitening mask is a course of treatment for seven days, but if the complexion is already very white, the effect will be slow.” After wiping her face, Ying Ziji spoke, “I suggest that girls with fair skin buy hydrating repair masks, the effect will be better.”

[From Ying Shen’s Versailles routine.

[I’m going to place an order!

[The rumour monger has no heart.

Here, the test report came out.

The expert pointed it at the camera and showed it to everyone, making sure they could all see the word non-toxic underneath.

“Of course, Shao Ren Hospital guarantees that nothing will go wrong with the formula, but it doesn’t mean the user won’t be allergic.” Ying Ziyi blandly, “There are a total of thirty-two customers who say they are allergic, we will visit them one by one.”

This is the end of the live broadcast.

The netizens hadn’t been able to come back to their senses, their hands had already added Hua Xiangrong’s products to their shopping carts and clicked to buy them.

That was until a new Weibo post appeared and blew up the microblog.

[@ShangYaoZhi: Since Miss Ying has taken the initiative to show up, I can also give you all the details.

I had a sudden cardiogenic heart attack over two years ago and my agent was already preparing my afterlife, it was my boss who saved me, we didn’t even have any extra interactions back then.

She can afford to be called a miracle doctor.

The story of Shang Yaozhi’s “return to life” is known as one of the top ten bizarre events in the entertainment industry, and is tied for the top of the list with Qin Lingyu’s black hot searches and black phrases disappearing for no reason.

Many people know that a miracle doctor saved him, but they don’t know who the miracle doctor is.

[Tearful eyes, tearful eyes!

[Thank you, Miss Ying, for bringing my brother back from Hades.]

[Our Ying Shen is really a very kind person.]

Ying Ziji looked at the comment and was slightly silent.

No, she had killed many people.

She had never been a good person.

She couldn’t be called “kind”.

Ying Zidian took off her gloves and went out of the lab.

Outside the door, she received a call from the female secretary: “Boss, this morning Shao Ren Hospital just sent out a lawyer’s letter, addressed to Sang Ye, who is in Fei Leng Cui and is the first rumour monger.”

“Coincidentally, she is an artist under our First Light Media.”

“Sang Yew? I have an impression.” Ying recalled for a moment, “I seem to have seen her in Fei Leng Cui.”

“Boss, is it this time?” The female secretary called as she passed over a screenshot of Weibo, “She posted a picture of you, but only the side.”

As the number one female boss in the entertainment industry, and with her own abilities in multiple fields, Ying Ziji had countless fans.

Students at Imperial University often bumped into her and took photos to post online.

It didn’t matter much as long as it wasn’t a deliberate smear.

Ying Ziji looked at it and nodded lightly, “Yes, she’s from the foreign branch?”

“Yes.” The female secretary said, “The foreign branch has just been set up for two months and is in desperate need of staff, and I heard from the director there that they’ve tapped some good talent who can join Universal Pictures.”

Universal Pictures, as the world’s number one entertainment film and television company, was harsh in its selection of actors.

The fact that Sangyu was able to pass the final audition for Universal Pictures meant that her acting skills were very high stakes.

Not to say that she was a champion, she was certainly far beyond her peers.

The female secretary frowned, “Boss, she’s even created a rumour to your head, the company can’t let such a person stay any longer.”

Who knew what else would be done to jeopardise Primeval Light Media in the future?

Anyone who has been in the entertainment industry for a long time knows that public opinion and rumours can be so powerful that they can kill a person socially.

Even if the rumours are later debunked, it’s useless.

“She didn’t admit to the rumour and bit hard that she had misunderstood Shao Ren Hospital selling fake products due to a skin allergy.” Ying Ziyi blandly, “And you also said that the

foreign branch has just been established, those new actors coming in from abroad won't know what's going on at home."

"If we fire her straight away, the other actors will think that First Light Media has no prestige."

The female secretary hesitated for a moment, "What should we do then?"

Indeed.

This would hinder First Light Media's foray into the international market.

"Get the evidence." Ying raised an eyebrow, "You guys just stabilise the public opinion on the internet, what are the identities of the other few who said they were allergic?"

"Yes, all checked out." The female secretary responded, "Found out that all these people had a money transaction before today, the one who paid them was an old brand called Yan Ruyu."

"Hmm, good, you call the dean back for me." Ying nodded slowly, "These few people will all be pulled into Shao Ren Hospital's blacklist from now on, since they don't want to buy them, they shouldn't buy them in the future."

Hua Xiangrong skin care and beauty brand could not only have whitening masks, it was just the main focus.

Female secretary: "Yes, boss."

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5pm.

Sangyu didn't go to watch the live broadcast because she had to do closed training throughout the day and all communication devices such as mobile phones had to be handed in.

She went home and rested for a while, and was about to take out her phone to check the internet to see what was new when the call came in first.

It was a landline number from China.

Sang frowned and picked up, "Hello?"

"Miss Sang, hello, this is Shao Ren Hospital."

"Shao Ren Hospital?" Sang Yew grunted, "What? I said that I'm not afraid to receive a lawyer's letter, and that I, as a customer, don't even have the right to question it?"

“It’s like this, Miss Sang, it’s not about the lawyer’s letter, we know you are in Fei Leng Cui, and as it happens, the divine doctor is also there, she has already gone over there and is ready to give you a personal look.”

SangYin’s eyes narrowed, “The divine doctor is in FeiLengCui?”

Such a coincidence?

“Yes, please wait for a moment, Miss Sang.”

After the call ended, Sang Yuyu put down her phone and went upstairs to knock on Sang’s father and mother’s door.

Sang’s mother was still lying in bed with a pale face due to chest congestion: “Yuye, it’s really nothing, right?”

“Mom, of course it’s not, the customer is always God.” Sang Yuyu smiled, “I came to tell you that the divine doctor is coming to our house later.”

Father Sang’s expression lifted, “Really?”

Is it really that easy to get the divine doctor to come here?

Mother was also delighted, “Yuyi, you are a great success.”

“That’s right.” Sang Yuyu picked up Sang’s mother and headed downstairs.

The doorbell rang at that moment.

“Mum, it’s the divine doctor who is treating you is here.” Sang Yuyu smiled, “I tell you what, not only do they not dare to send us a lawyer’s letter, but instead they have to send a divine doctor over to apologise.”

Sang’s mother also gave a rare smile.

After Sang Yuyu let Sang’s mother make it to the sofa, she then walked over and opened the door.

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If she had known it would be so easy to force out the hidden doctor at Shao Ren Hospital, she would have acted long ago.

Why would she have waited until now?

What divine doctor, now he still has to personally come to her door to apologise?

Sang Yeo's expression shifted so that her face could become a little colder.

She lifted her hair behind her ears and looked up lightly.

When she looked up, all the words she had thought of were stuck in her throat.

The moment she got a good look at the girl's face, Sandra was taken aback.

She hurriedly stepped aside and put on a perfectly decent smile that didn't look flawed: "Ying, Mr. Ying? What brings you here? Come in quickly."

Both Sang's father and mother were surprised by the change in attitude and looked over.

The girl's features were striking and her eyes were hazy.

She was followed by two other people, who looked like her assistants.

Ying was dressed simply and her face had no make-up on it, it was completely plain.

On the other hand, Sang Yew had not yet taken off her make-up because she had just returned from training at the company, and her eyes were in crimson eye shadow.

The two made a stark contrast.

But this time, it was Sang-speak who was completely and utterly outclassed while wearing heavy make-up.

Since Sang Yew had even passed the audition for Universal Pictures, her face wasn't bad, or the kind of face on the big screen that could just dislike the camera shot.

Both Sang's father and mother were a little unhappy in their hearts.

Who would want their own child to be outclassed?

Sang's father spoke up, "Yuyi'er, what is this?"

"Dad, don't you even watch the news?" SangYu grumbled with a deliberate smile, "This is my boss, the chief executive of First Light Media, Miss Ying Zigui."

Sang father looked solemn and immediately got up, "So you are Miss Ying, my respects, you are even younger than I thought."

The mother and father had been abroad and had not paid much attention to domestic affairs.

It was only after she saw her that she believed her words.

She was so young, so beautiful and had reached the position of CEO in the entertainment industry.

At this moment, Sang's mother also agreed that Sang Yuyu should join Primrose Media.

The most important thing was to be able to climb higher than to shine in the entertainment industry.

Of the thousands of companies that started abroad, the Sang family was only one of them.

Sang Yuyu personally went to the kitchen to bring fruit plates and hot tea, and respectfully placed them in front of the girl: "General Ying, I realised that I didn't know you were coming, and I didn't prepare well."

At this moment, Sang Yuyu threw the whole matter of the divine doctor to the back of her mind.

A divine doctor who wanted to apologise to her could be as important as her boss.

Ying Ziji's eyes were calm as he nodded slightly, "Came to deliver something to you."

"Mr. Ying is giving me something?" I'm flattered and surprised, "Mr. Ying, you're too kind, I'll just go and get it myself, how can I bother you to make a trip?"

Ying Ziji didn't say anything and put a document on the coffee table.

SangYu couldn't wait to pick it up and take a look, and her smile instantly froze.

On it was a clear line –

The lawyer's letter of notification.

Underneath was Shao Ren Hospital's signature and official seal.

Sang Yuyu's thoughts were lost for a moment, she looked up blankly and opened her mouth, "Ying, Mr. Ying?"

Why did Ying Ziji give her the lawyer's letter from Shao Ren Hospital?

What did this matter have to do with First Light Media?

Father Sang, who had more experience, immediately realised that something was wrong and started to check the national news online.

Eight hours had passed since the live broadcast, and Weibo was buzzing with stories about the divine doctor.

#The youngest divine doctor sage

#Ying Zidian, the divine doctor

If this kind of thing was done to anyone else, even if it was live, they would be questioned for faking it.

But with Ying Zidian there would be no such doubts at all.

Sang's father looked stunned and even more incredulous: "Yuye, don't you know that your boss is a divine doctor?!"

These words of Sang's father completely shattered the rest of Sang Yuyu's illusions.

Sang Yuyu's eyes went black for a moment and she could barely stand up: "Old, boss?"

"The time you spread the rumour was May 6th, today is May 10th." Ying Ziji's eyebrows didn't move, his voice was clear, "The skin is allergic like that and still heals so quickly, I wonder which miracle doctor you met?"

She had seen the picture of the allergy that SangYu had sent.

It was so severe that the skin was ulcerated.

It was true that the swelling could go down in two or three days with medication, but it was impossible for the skin to be intact.

Some things didn't need other evidence, seeing it with your own eyes was enough.

One of the staff behind him picked up a camera and started filming at Sang-speak.

"It looks like there's none." Ying Ziji's eyes lifted, "I can also deduce the reason for your rumour-mongering."

With that, she glanced at Sang's mother and spoke gently, "Chest tightness lasting five years, with occasional pains, the longest one being five hours."

"From time to time it caused breathing difficulties, and after many trips to the hospital, there was no blockage, and the western herbs were drunk many times, but they could only suppress it and could not do anything to eradicate it."

"The last attack was on the night of May 9 and the bout lasted for three hours."

“.....”

There was a long silence in the living room.

Sang’s mother was so shocked that she lost her breath.

Not even close!

Even the timing.

What’s more, she hadn’t even gone to the doctor yesterday.

Just by taking a look at her, she was able to see so many things.

What was it if not a divine doctor?

“Divine Doctor!” Sang’s father got excited, “Divine Doctor, my wife’s illness is not even close to what you said, you must have a way to save my wife.”

“Don’t worry, it’s not fatal, at most it’s hard to feel.” Ying stood up, his eyes cool and light, “I’m glad to hear that you don’t need a doctor from Shao Ren Hospital.”

Before Sang’s mother could be happy, these words were like a head of cold water splashed down.

For a moment her body was cold.

What do you mean by it being hard at best?

When it hurt the most, it was worse than death.

Sang’s mother wanted so badly to cure her of this problem.

Sang Yew was even more alarmed, a dryness in her throat: “Mr. Ying, listen to my explanation, I.....”

Why was Ying Ziji the miracle doctor they were looking for?!

What the hell had she done?

“Originally it was just a delivery for you, this is the second one.” Ying Ziyi took a document from the staff behind her and placed it on the table, “You have unilaterally violated the company contract and have been fired, please pay the breach of contract within three working days.”

SangYin’s body trembled and she panicked completely, “Mr. Ying, I didn’t mean that, really, listen to my explanation!”

Ying Ziji didn't stay any longer and left the Sang family.

The three members of the Sang family were still in a daze.

On the way, Ying Zidian sent the photos and other evidence to the director of Shao Ren Hospital.

After receiving it, the director quickly had the evidence posted on Weibo.

[@ShaoRenHospitalv: Ms. Ying personally visited Ms. Sang and found that Ms. Sang's face was good as new, and after testing, Ms. Sang had no physical problems within a month, does Ms. Sang @sangYu have anything else to say?]

The evidence was ironclad, and this time, no one was on Sang Yew's side anymore.

I suddenly found out that this Ms. Sang is an artist under Chor Light Media.

[SangYang, right? He's been a lick of Ying Shen on Weibo, so he's behind this?]

[Obviously, Miss Sang doesn't even know that Ying Shen is the god doctor of Shao Ren Hospital, that's why she dared to claim that Shao Ren Hospital sells fake products. hahaha, I'm laughing my ass off, I'm dying to know what kind of regret Miss Sang has now, is her face all green.

[Ying Shen: Bye bye, next one is better behaved.]

Sang Yuyu was indeed very sorry.

She was trembling as she held her phone and was reading the news in a cold sweat.

She really didn't know that Ying Zidian was the divine doctor at Shao Ren Hospital.

Where could there be such a young miracle doctor?

Sangyu let out an uncontrollable scream as she clutched her head.

She didn't know if Ying Zidian was a god or not, she only knew that she had done something irreparable.

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Meanwhile

Di Du, Yan Ruyu's company headquarters.

Mr. Du's face was blue and his forehead was bruised: "What are you guys doing, how can this be found out?"

Shao Ren Hospital had not only released the evidence related to Sang Ye, but had also posted on the internet the transactions between Yan Ruyu and the thirty or so other people who claimed that Hua Xiangrong's skincare products were faulty.

The news spread so fast that Yan Ruyu's stock began a dive-type plunge.

In just half an hour, it had already dropped by five points.

Mr. Du almost passed with a breath.

This was a very common tactic in the business world, yet it was most beneficial for the blow to the family.

Who would have nothing to do with checking the bank flows of three dozen people?

“Chief Du, we've done a very tight job.” Several managers also had a hard time saying, “Splitting several accounts and also making transfers, it is reasonably impossible to be checked.”

The secretary opened her mouth, “Mr. Du, that Miss Ying is from Imperial University and I heard that she is good at computers.”

Mr. Du slumped in his chair, gritting his teeth, his muscles twitching, “We've been a brand for fifty years, why is it falling so fast?”

Whether a product sells well or not depends entirely on the passerby plate, Yan Ruyu is hiring obvious endorsements, but the fans' contribution is at most one tenth.

The secretary pursed her lips, her voice difficult: “Mr. Du, this Miss Ying's national degree, I'm afraid, is even higher than we thought, and, and there is Mr. Mu Lao

Yan Ruyu was determined that there was no such thing as a godly doctor before she went to push the envelope.

This time, he lost himself in.

General Du regretted it so much.

But now, it was too late.

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The other side.

The City of Worlds.

The butler had been instructed by Vermilion and had already submitted the token to the House of Magi.

But there were quite a few people requesting an audience every day, and only today was he in line.

As the faith of all the inhabitants of the City of Worlds, the twenty-two Magi had always refrained from appearing in public.

Most of the Magi have not been out for over a hundred years, so there are only two Magi who are still active.

One is the third Sage, the Empress, the empress.

The other is the fifth sage, the Pope, the hierophant.

Those tarot cards that are sold on the market today, of which the twenty-two Great Arcana are in the same order as the ranking of the Magi.

But the order of the rank does not indicate the strength of the power.

The steward waited patiently outside the House of the Magi.

“This is a warrant from the Lord Queen.” A female knight stepped out and placed a token into the butler’s hand, “You can mobilise fifty warriors from the City of Worlds to Earth with this warrant, but there will be absolutely no mass casualties.”

“Otherwise, chop.”

From the perspective of physics, the City of Worlds and the seven continents and four oceans were not in the same spatial dimension, but they were indeed all on the Earth.

The same belongs to the same planet.

Only the City of Worlds and the Seven Continents and Four Oceans had been separated for a long time, and the people of the City of Worlds had always called Earth.

The lady knight spoke again, “This is a knight of the House of Magi, in charge of surveillance.”

“I respectfully obey the orders of the Lord Queen.” After paying his respects, the steward returned to the Jade Family and handed the warrant to the escort commander.

“Fallen Wind, you must keep the Grand Master safe.” The steward barked out a warning, “Make sure that the Grand Master returns unharmed, there must be absolutely no slip-ups.”

Lok Feng clasped his fist and looked grave, “Yes, everything will be done with the safety of the Grand Master as the first priority, if anyone tries to do anything against the Grand Master, we will definitely take action to kill them.”

Of course, saying this was not because their fighting strength was Bishop Cloud High.

The Jade Family represented absolute force.

The selection of the Great Family Head was also extremely demanding in terms of force

Since Shaoyun had become a Great Family Head, he must be number one in this test of force.

Zhu Sha was right, the housekeeper was also afraid that Shao Yun would be unguarded against Fu Liu Ying’s children because of the shame in his heart.

Who knows if Fu Liuying will instil any bad thoughts in her son?

So it was imperative to have these guards follow Yu Shaoyun in the shadows and root out anyone who was a threat to his safety.

The steward added, “Lok Feng, this is a knight from the Sage House, Luo Lei.”

Lok Feng clasped his fist, “Mr. Luo Lei.”

Luo Lei grunted indifferently and followed the Jade Family’s escort out.

His fingers clenched and opened again, and he looked down at the words on his palm.

Chapter 643

Luo Lei walked at the end of the line, another knight of the House of Magi.

A knight of the House of Magi could have a higher status than the knights of the Jade Family and the two Leingars.

No one else, including Falling Wind, dared to look his way.

White paper, red letters.

It looked shocking.

[Take blood, go for life]

After reading it, Luo Lei narrowed his eyes.

Slowly, he crushed the note into pieces with his fingers, and it came down in a flurry.

The gate of the World City opened, and a group of people's figures were hidden.

Meanwhile, the Jade Family.

Vermilion sat on the open terrace, elegantly sipping her tea.

She lifted her head and looked in the direction of where the gates of the City of Worlds were located, and gently pursed her lips once.

There were footsteps, and it was a knight in Sage House attire.

He clasped his fist and knelt on one knee, "Commander, your message is all known to the Queen's lord, who means that it is a small matter, all at your disposal."

Not to mention the illegitimate son of the Yu family who had strayed away, even Yu Shaoyun himself was not yet qualified to be in the eyes of the Magi.

Like gods on high, the Magi had infinite compassion, but were also cold and heartless.

Vermilion had known this for a long time, which was why she had asked her housekeeper to bring her token to beg for an audience with the Sage Empress.

Before she married into the Jade family, she was the female commander of one of the four great orders of knights of the House of Sages, the Knights of the Holy Grail.

The four great orders of knights are named after the Sceptre, the Sword, the Star Coin and the Holy Grail.

Only the Four Great Orders are the most trusted by the House of Sages.

At the same time, as the direct subordinate of the twenty-two Sages of the House of Sages, the Four Knights also represent the four Minor Arcana cards of the Tarot.

The twenty-two Sages and the Four Knights just make up the entire Tarot system.

But apart from the people of the City of Worlds, no one knew that this was the source of the Tarot cards.

"Hmm." Vermilion smiled, "But whether his blood is special or not is not yet known, so go down first."

The knight paid his respects again and left.

Zhu Sha drank his tea for a while, stood up with a flourish and went to serve Old Lady Yu her meal.

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This time.

o Continent.

Manuel's experimental base.

He looked serious and was listening to his assistant report some news.

Hearing the latter, Manuel pushed his glasses, the lenses reflecting the light: "Where did the news come from, and is it reliable?"

"It came from the prison over in Filippo." The assistant spoke up, "A young lady from the Laurent family was removed and expelled from the Laurent family for buying a paper."

"And she's now in the international prison in Villefranche for the deliberate murder of a man with a gun outside the airfield, and the warden says she's a bit crazy and keeps repeating the same phrase."

Manuel narrowed his eyes, "Go on."

"Ying Zidian, the First Researcher, how is that possible and on what basis?" The assistant repeated, with a few apologies, "I'm sorry, Professor, that's all the information available, I don't think it's very reliable, only fifty percent chance at best."

Elizabeth was clearly a little out of her nerves with this look.

Who knew if what she was saying was true or not?

"No, instead I think it's a hundred percent reliable." Manuel smiled faintly, "Helvin was saved when he went to China and happened to be in Shanghai, and although the matter was kept under wraps at the time, it seems obvious now that it was this Ying Zigui who saved him."

"Plus she's incredibly learned, isc even though she's preparing high school students for a competition, that kind of speed in solving problems, I wouldn't dare say I could beat her."

It dawned on the assistant, "Professor, so what do you mean?"

"That those who kidnapped Helvin last time have not contacted us again?" Manuel frowned, "Didn't they say that they would definitely help us get rid of Helvin?"

Competition within the academic world was also met with bloodshed.

Helvin was even a thorn in the side of many people.

It was only because of the investment from the Laurent family and the venus group that had kept many people from moving.

The assistant shook his head, “No more.”

Manuel pondered a little: “Did they say what the reason was for having to kill Helvin?”

The reason he wanted to get rid of Helvin was simple, he didn’t want Helvin to overpower him within the academic world.

But those people, all of whom were not in the same spatial dimension as them, had any strife of interest?

“It didn’t say specifically, but they said something incoherent when they contacted us.” The aide recalled, “Said that something like a cosmic carrier shouldn’t exist.”

Manuel thought for a moment and nodded slowly, “I see, they won’t allow a cosmic carrier to be invented, even if it’s just a possibility.”

Going to another universe was a taboo for the people of the World City.

The assistant asked, “Is the professor trying to contact those people and kill Ying Zigu?”

“Kill her for what?” Manuel was a little surprised, “Of course we want to invite her to join our experimental project, didn’t you check that she is also a doctor? We have a shortage of such people.”

The assistant hesitated, “But it’s not that easy to get her to join our experimental project, is it? She’s supposed to have a good relationship with Helvin.”

“The City of Worlds.” Manuel said, “You give her the message of the City of Worlds and she will surely come.”

Human civilisation had developed to the heights.

Who wouldn’t want to go there?

Manuel faded: “Of course, if she doesn’t agree, it’s better to eradicate it as soon as possible.”

The aide was then enlightened, and after nodding, went down to prepare.

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The following day.

Ying Ziji returned to country J from Fei Leng Cui.

After changing into a set of casual clothes at the hotel, she went to the supermarket.

Luckily, she was not famous here in country J, unlike in China where everyone knew about her and had to go to the supermarket in full armour.

Ying slowly pushed her shopping cart along and went to buy half a cart of snacks first.

In the middle of the shopping trip, she received a phone call from her secretary.

After the call, Ying Ziyang pushed the cart while thinking about the company, so much so that she didn't notice where she had gone.

“Yoyo.”

At that moment, there was an extremely soft and low laugh that rang out behind her.

The man's voice was tinged with a bit of tease if anything, low and sexy.

He lifted a hand, taking advantage of his height, and reached behind him, over her shoulder and pressed it against the shelf.

Another lazy laugh fell, and his tone was unhurried: “The number is small, are you trying to strangle me?”

Ying Ziguí looked startled.

With her intelligence, she couldn't understand what this meant for a while.

It was only when she raised her head and looked at the place where Fu Yunshen's hand was pressing that she realised she was pushing the shopping cart to stop at the men's clothing section.

Ying looked at the boxes lining the shelves and the size m on the box: “.....”

For the first time, the girl's expression shattered slightly.

Fu Yunshen looked subdued.

His hand moved up the shelf and pressed on another size: “This is about right.”

Ying Ziyi had little expression and glanced at him coolly, “Don't flatter yourself, I didn't want to buy it for you.”

“Well, you don't know the size either, be a good boy, you'll know later.”

The tone of a coaxing child.

“.....”

A moment of silence followed.

“Sir.”

Fu Yunshen looked sideways.

Ying Ziyi pushed the shopping cart forward next, “It’s true that I didn’t realize you were still a rogue before.”

Really, he could say anything.

“Hm?” Fu Yunshen stuck one hand in his pocket, his eyebrows raised, smiling lightly, “I really wasn’t a rogue before.”

He followed up, naturally taking the shopping cart from her hands.

“I kinda wanted to ask you, how do you have the potential to turn people into hooligans? Little friend?”

It was still that cynical accent with a dandy edge.

He leaned down slightly to look at her intently.

The man’s eyesight was always sharp, but the light smile in his peach blossom eyes rendered a little tenderness that was hard to resist.

Ying Ziji stretched out her hand to poke his face away, her tone cool: “Where’s the supermarket, what for?”

“Discharging you?”

“.....”

“Okay, no more.” Fu Yunshen patted her head and smiled gently, “I’ll make you some hairy blood for you when we get back.”

**

The two of them returned to the hotel.

The hotel was originally owned by the venus group.

The hotel is owned by the venus group and has all the necessary facilities.

After Fu Yunshen took off his coat, he went to the kitchen.

Ying Ziji sat on the sofa, turning on the TV and preparing to watch a drama.

The doorbell rings.

Ying Zidian stands up and goes to answer the door.

Outside the door is Manuel's assistant, with two bodyguards.

Ying Zidian's eyes narrow slightly.

“Hello, Miss Ying, I'm Professor Manuel's assistant.” The assistant got straight to the point, “I've heard that Miss Ying is a divine doctor in China, she must be good at biology and medicine, Professor Manuel invites Miss Ying into his lab.”

After a pause, without waiting for the girl to speak, he added: “Has Miss Ying heard of the development of human civilisation to the Highland World City? Follow us so that you can enter.”

Helwyn didn't have the ability to enter the City of Worlds, and it would be good if she didn't die.

Chapter 644

How the forces of the City of Worlds were distributed, Manuel and his assistant did not know.

But it was clear that there was a very powerful force in the City of Worlds that wanted Helwyn dead.

To be precise, it was preventing the successful invention of the Cosmic Carrier.

As the first researcher of this experimental project, Ying was the main task.

If those people in the City of Worlds knew about it, could they spare her?

Many scientists are mad, including Manuel, and aspire to higher science and technology.

Ying Ziji propped one hand on the door, not intending to let Manuel's people in, her eyelashes dropping: “Human civilisation has developed to the heights?”

“It's understandable that Miss Ying has never heard of it.” The assistant smiled faintly, “Because it is a secret that those who are not qualified enough have no way of knowing about it, and the professor is fortunate enough to learn about it.”

“I suppose Professor Helvin has never mentioned it to Miss Ying?”

Ying Ziji’s eyes were light, her expression did not fluctuate, and she pressed the door shut.

“Miss Ying!” The assistant’s expression changed.

He raised his hand to block it, and his other hand went straight to grab the girl’s shoulder.

But before the assistant could touch her clothes, he was cut off across the room.

A strong force firmly imprisoned his hand.

“Click.”

There was a clear crunch in the silent air.

It was the sound of bones snapping.

The assistant couldn’t hold back a yelp and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

The man’s stance was tall and oppressive.

Fu Yunshen lowered his eyes and smiled: “What does the hand want? Don’t you want it?”

He still spoke in a soft voice, but it made people feel the unparalleled danger.

The assistant took several steps back, looking terrified: “You, you

“Can you go to the World City, don’t bother.” Fu Yun Shen sideways, one hand pressed the hotel receptionist’s phone, faintly, “Let the unrelated people leave here.”

The receptionist received the call and obviously panicked a little, immediately sending security up.

“Do you know what the City of Worlds is?” The assistant suppressed his anger, “You didn’t even know there was such a place until I told you about it!”

The technology and wealth of the City of Worlds was far from what the seven continents and four oceans could compare to.

The assistant let out another cold laugh, “Miss Ying, go ahead and help Helvin, the City of Worlds will not allow the Cosmic Carrier to be invented.”

“If you help him, you will only make your own life difficult to save!”

Fu Yunshen’s eyes were instantly cold and hostile.

The assistant opened his mouth, but before he could say the next word, he was carried away by the security guards who had rushed up.

Fu Yunshen closed the door behind him, and his peach blossom eyes deepened: “Yoyo, it’s also very dangerous for you to go to the World City.”

The World City is completely separate from the seven continents and four oceans, and the news between them is not well communicated.

Unlike in the Ancient Martial World, which at least shared an internet with the Secular World.

Even if they were well known in the seven continents and four oceans, no one would know them when they entered the City of Worlds.

“It’s no match for you.” Ying Ziyi yawned, his tone idle, “Those people who were after Auntie are still in the shadows, and from the information Sinai gave, the Jade Family will definitely not be peaceful.”

As the forceful controller among the two great clans of the World City, the Jade Family would only be more sinister inside than the Ancient Martial World.

“I’m not going to the Jade Family.” Fu Yunshen swept her up, his hand pressing the girl’s head against his chest, his voice low and cold, “There’s no place in World City for me to stay, after I’ve taken my revenge, I’ll return to Shanghai City, shall we open a teahouse?”

Ying Zidian’s hand paused and hugged his lean, strong waist tightly, “Good, let’s have a few more cats.”

“Hm?” Fu Yunshen let her go and flicked her forehead with his finger, curving his lips, “As naughty as you are?”

Ying Ziji glanced at him, picked up the pillow and went back to the sofa to watch TV.

Dinner was soon ready.

The strong spicy aroma stimulated the taste buds, and the colours and flavours were all over the place.

The two of them made it to the dining table.

“Speaking of the Sage’s House, I thought of something.” Ying Ziji put her hand on her chin and raised her eyebrows, “Sir, you have a code name, but the Devil.”

Tarot cards were all too familiar to her.

Demon, the devil, serial number fifteen.

It was the sixteenth card of the twenty-two Great Alcana.

In other words, among the twenty-two sages, there must be a sage demon

“Hm?” Fu Yun Shen looked slightly stunned and suddenly smiled, lazily, “I didn’t really take this myself, it’s the Western side that regards demons as a sinister existence.”

“After I killed my first bounty target, I was given such a code name.”

Ying Zigui pressed his head, “There are indeed many people called demons.”

But not everyone was a sage.

Fu Yunshen put down his plate and lifted his chin, “Yao Yao, call the kid.”

“A child?” Ying Zidian, “She says he’s older than you.”

“My husband is as old as my wife, as old as you are, and several generations ahead of her.”

“.....”

Sinai got the call and ran over from next door in her slippers.

She rubbed her eyes and sat down at the dining table.

The three of them had a calm atmosphere like a family of three.

Ying Zigui held her chopsticks and asked anyway, “Sage Devil, do you have any other information?”

“Cough cough cough!” Sinai choked and was a little surprised, “Sage demon? Why did you suddenly think of this one?”

Ying Ziji moved calmly, “Just asking.”

“The Sage Demons are the most mysterious of the twenty-two Sages.” Sinai frowned, “The most recent news about ta is three hundred years old, if it weren’t for the immortality of the sages, I would suspect that ta is no longer even around.”

“How can we be sure the ta is still around?”

“There are twenty-two gems outside the House of Sages, and if any of the sages is no longer there, the one that represents ta will break.”

In this way, the House of Sages tells the City of Worlds that there are twenty-two sages in the way, and the residents can rest assured.

“And, as I read the records, this Sage is not a nice person.” Sinai lowered his voice, “It’s possible that he’s been banned by the other Magi in conjunction, and we ordinary people are not qualified to know about the Magi.”

Fu Yun Shen listened.

There was a flash of broken images in his mind.

His hands paused, his eyelashes dropping as he continued to eat.

**

Outside.

The aide got on the plane, still distraught: “Who was that man?”

“After comparing the photos, it compares him to the president of the venus group in Asia Pacific.” The technician’s hand trembled as he spoke, “Or the seventh young master of the Fu family in Shanghai, China, who is so popular in China that he was voted the number one national male god.”

The assistant ignored the popularity and frowned, “Just the president of the Asia Pacific region?”

“Yes.” The technician checked again, “But recently there seems to be a big move in the venus group, it looks like there is a restructuring of positions, there is news that the headquarters is going to hand over the Asia Pacific region to Joseph.”

Joseph, that was the president of the O-League region.

The assistant nodded.

A position like the president of the Asia Pacific region could be changed at any time by the headquarters, and it wasn’t even as stable as those employees at the middle and lower levels.

A businessman was just a businessman, so there was no need to take it to heart.

The assistant thought about it and sent a message to Manuel.

[Ying Zidian has refused, Professor, let’s execute plan b.]

**

The other side.

China, Shanghai City.

The Fu family's old mansion.

Fu Yijian has returned from the office.

He took off his coat and handed it to the housekeeper, and sat himself on the sofa with his eyes closed to rest.

A year and a half ago, the population of the Fu family had withered, but the Fu Group was flourishing.

As the eldest son of the Fu family, Fu Yijian had no intention of remarrying.

At this moment, the doorbell rang.

Fu Yikhan opened his eyes, with a few moments of confusion between his brows.

He had many guests, but not many people would come to visit him directly at the old Fu family home.

Fu Yichan walked over and opened the door, politely: "You are?"

When he got a good look at the face of the visitor, his complexion changed.

For a moment, it was as if Fu Yixian was seeing Fu Yunshen standing in front of him twenty years later.

The middle-aged man's face was cold and his eyes were sharp.

Like a blade that has been washed away, yet is ready to strike.

The aura of severity was overwhelming.

Even though Fu Yijian had been in control of the Fu Group for so long, he could not stand up to it at all.

He wrinkled his eyebrows, and a very unbelievable thought came to his mind: "You-"

The movement of his hands had already overtaken all thoughts.

Fu Yijian's fingers clenched and he punched the middle-aged man in the face.

The force was so strong that it directly knocked blood out of the corner of Shaoyun's mouth.

This action of his was so sudden that no one reacted.

Including Yu Shaoyun himself.

As an outstanding warrior of the Jade Family, even an Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster could not hurt him.

The Jade Family represented absolute force and also because of their special bloodline, having speed, strength and so on that exceeded the ordinary residents of the City of Worlds.

Lok Feng was instantly furious, the sabre in his hand was already sheathed and directly across Fu Yikan's neck, "Unbridled!"

How dare an ordinary person disrespect the great head of the Jade Family?

Shaoyun immediately raised his hand, stopping Fallen Wind's movements, coldly: "Stand down."

Lok Feng's hand tightened, but he still reluctantly withdrew his sword and retreated.

Shaoyun wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, "Mr. Fu, can we go in and talk?"

Fu Yikan stared at him for a few seconds and still let him in.

Shaoyun paused: "Mr. Fu, I want to ask Xiao Qi where he is."

Indeed, without the need for Shao Yun to say, Fu Yijian guessed who he was based on his appearance.

This time, it was even more certain.

Fu Yijian's fingers squeezed tight: "You're the man."

He had left Fu Liuying behind and let her return to Shanghai City alone to give birth to her son.

Shaoyun's eyes shook slightly: "Sorry, I just found out what happened, I"

"No, you don't know." Fu Yijian took a deep breath and sneered, "You don't know that he was born without a father, you don't know what he went through when he was two years old, and you don't know how on earth he survived until now!"

There were some things that even Fu Yikan only learned about later.

He had always been groomed by Master Fu as the heir to the Fu Group, and the Fu family had been very strict with him.

But even when he was ten years old, he had at most had more courses and had never met a life or death crisis.

But what about Fu Yunshen?

From childhood to adulthood, he had always walked on the edge of a knife.

Not a single day was a day of comfort.

Shaoyun's heart tightened violently, needle-like pain: "Sorry, I I was in a coma for three years, if"

Unfortunately, there is no if.

Fu Yikan's eyes were slightly stern: "What the hell are you?"

That is Fu Liu Ying ah.

The two women of Shanghai City are one of the two beauties.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are seeking to marry you.

But in the end, she ended up like that.

Shaoyun pursed his lips and told the whole story of the existence of the City of Worlds.

Fu Yihan's fingers squeezed tighter: "In your eyes, we are lambs that can be slaughtered at will, right?"

He didn't say anything else: "You can go."

Shaoyun's arm shook slightly, "Mr. Fu."

"The words have come to this." Fu Yikan took a step back and faintly, "I'm not lying to you either, I really don't know where Yun Shen is."

Fu Yunshen was able to leave an image of a fop in the minds of everyone in Shanghai, but secretly he was developing his own power.

As long as he didn't want to, no one would be able to find him.

Of course, in private Fu Yikan did not want Shaoyun to bother Fu Yunshen.

After Master Fu's death, it was Ying Ziji who pulled Fu Yunshen out.

He didn't want anyone to push him back into the abyss.

Shaoyun whispered, "Okay, thanks a lot Mr. Fu, I will proceed with the search."

He raised his hand and gestured for the guard to place the box he had brought on the ground, "Here are some gifts, I"

“There’s no need for that.” Fu Yikan interrupted him, his voice even lighter, “My aunt died over twenty years ago, and my father and mother have both passed away.”

“The Fu family is ordinary and has nothing to do with your Yu family.”

Shaoyun’s face changed, as pale as paper, and he could barely breathe.

His heart throbbed in bursts, as if he was being scorched by fire.

Shao Yun stood up in silence.

At the same time, he thought.

Who were these people that Fu Yikan had spoken of?

Did Old Lady Yu send them?

The door of the old mansion reopened.

A hundred metres away, on a building.

Luo Lei pressed his earpiece, a hostile light flashed in his eyes, and his finger moved.

“Swish!”

A thin blade, only the size of a small thumb, came out of his hand and broke through the air from high above with great speed, flinging it straight at Fu Yikan’s temple.

Chapter 645

Roray didn’t hold back at all, but he didn’t use his firearm either.

As a Holy Grail Knight, his force value was naturally not low.

The thin blade was extremely fast, and in less than five seconds it had already flown to the location of the Fu family’s old residence.

Fu Yijian was a truly ordinary person and only worked out on a regular basis, his ears could not be compared to those who practiced martial arts.

He did not perceive it, but only had a vague feeling in his heart that something was wrong.

But when the thin blade was still a hundred metres away from the Fu family’s old house, Shaoyun heard the movement.

He looked up in the direction where the thin blade was flying, and his cold eyebrows instantly glared.

The next second, in a flash of lightning –

“Ka!”

The thin blade was steadily clamped by Shao Yun’s fingers, unable to advance an inch.

The guards at the side were so shocked that they drew their swords in unison and immediately surrounded Shao Yun: “Grand Master!”

Someone here was actually trying to assassinate Yu Shaoyun too?

Without speaking, Shao Yun’s ears twitched again, quickly catching the exact direction.

He flicked his wrist.

The thin blade swung back with even greater force.

Luo Lei’s expression changed and he rolled violently on the roof before he managed to avoid the thin blade.

But even so, a large gash was cut into his shoulder.

Luo Lei immediately took out medicine and applied it to his shoulder, the bleeding quickly stopped and the wound returned to its original state within seconds.

He let out a tsk, “Boring.”

It was true that he didn’t want to be able to kill Fu Yikan straight away.

After all, the head of the Jade Family was right next to him, so it was impossible to hide this kind of movement from him

Luo Lei just wanted to test how the son Yu Shaoyun was looking for was really like.

Now it seemed to be just that.

There was no way he could compete with the first son.

On the side, Lok Feng also just reacted.

He fiercely grabbed Luo Lei’s shoulder, somewhat angrily, “What are you doing?!”

They were only here to take charge of protecting Shaoyun’s safety, not to kill.

“What am I doing?” Luo Lei knocked Lok Feng’s hand down and laughed sarcastically, “What, do I have to report to you for what I’m doing? Are you worthy?”

He, a knight of the Holy Grail Knights, one of the four great knightly orders.

Even the Jade Family’s guards dared to question him?

Lok Feng was even angrier, holding his sword in his hand, “You seek death!”

“Come, come, you slash here.” Luo Lei pointed at his neck and even came up specifically, “Slash, if you dare to slash me, the chip inside me will immediately transmit my death screen and body data back to the Sage House.”

“When the time comes, how about seeing if you or your family’s life is enough to pay for it?”

Lok Feng gritted his teeth and glared angrily.

Luo Lei smiled triumphantly, “Shut up if you don’t dare, I tell you, I – AHHHH!!!”

He suddenly let out a heart-rending scream.

His head was smashed heavily on the roof, cracking a hole straight through.

Next to him, the fifty guards, including Falling Wind, were all startled.

Looking at the sudden appearance of two more people in ancient attire, they took a step back warily.

These were ancient martial artists from the Hall of Justice, both of whom were ancient martial arts clerics.

The two held Luo Lei down, “Seeking death!”

Luo Lei struggled for a moment and did not break free: “What people?!”

He was an indigenous resident of the World City and had never left the city at all before this.

In his impression, the seven continents and four oceans were still the same as what was written in the World City’s books.

It was very backward, still the age of cold weapons, with a steam engine at most.

So this time he, Luo Lei, was quite surprised to arrive in Shanghai City and would actually see an aeroplane and an underground.

As for the existence of ancient martial artists, Luo Lei was even less likely to be aware of it.

“Who are you?” Luo Lei looked shady, “Do you know who I am? How dare you put your hands on me?!”

With the force and technology of the World City, it could casually wipe out the entire Earth.

As long as the twenty-two Magi wanted to.

That’s why they had been towering over the world outside the city, looking down on it.

“Who cares who you are.” One of the ancient martial artists sneered and kicked his knee up against his back, “Be honest!”

“The ribs broke with a click.

Even though Luo Lei had been trained by the Sage Academy, he screamed out in pain.

Another ancient martial artist coldly said, “As instructed by the Shadow Throne, lock him up first and wait for the Shadow Throne to come and clean him up personally.”

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o Continent.

Country j.

Fu Yun Shen, only heard one sentence, his eyes changed instantly, his voice went down cold: “Watch this, I’m going back.”

He didn’t stop for a moment, grabbing his black trench coat and heading out.

Ying Ziji immediately grabbed his hand, her eyes firm: “I’ll go to Shanghai City with you.”

Her ancient martial arts cultivation had now recovered to the level of one hundred and forty years, and the little voice on the phone naturally couldn’t escape her ears.

Since the last time she had gone to pay respect to Fu Liu Ying and found that someone had come up, Fu Yun Shen had long since deployed extra manpower in Shanghai City.

Both the ibi and the Judicial Hall are there.

The ibi is responsible for detecting and the Hall of Justice is responsible for protecting.

Fu Yunshen’s footsteps gave a beat and he laughed lowly: “Hold me tight.”

He grabbed her waist and flew straight down from the hotel window.

The speed was fast.

The wind filled her ears.

Xina touched her head and had to press on her shoes twice more, following with the help of the engine.

It was four hours later when the three of them got into the helicopter and made it back to Shanghai as fast as they could.

The people from ibi had already arrived early and surrounded Yu Shaoyun and his group.

Fu Yunshen entered, his gaze fluttering, his eyes narrowed.

He did not look at the man who looked too much like himself at all.

But the slight trembling of his arms betrayed his not-so-quiet state of mind.

Ying Zidian pressed his hand.

After confirming that there was no damage to Fu Yikan, Fu Yunshen's heart dropped: "Big brother."

Ying Zigey nodded slightly and spoke too, "Big brother."

Fu Yichan tensed up at once: "Okay, I'm fine, you guys"

He didn't even react to Fu Yunshen, he was still as calm as an older brother.

But he was shocked by the girl's "big brother" and was at a loss for words.

Sinai poked her head in: "Is he afraid of you?"

Ying Zidian's expression remained unchanged: "I'm such a good girl, why should I be afraid of me."

Sinai: "....."

Open your eyes and talk nonsense.

Shao Yun also looked over at this time, looking slightly stunned.

His fingers tightened slightly and his skin became even paler.

Ying Zigui raised his eyes slightly, coldly meeting his gaze without any emotion.

Her hand, however, did not move and pressed Sinai's head to her back.

She had learnt a lot about the City of Worlds these days.

The Jade Family and the Leingold Family, the two great families that stood side by side in the City of Worlds, were outwardly peaceful, but secretly they were actually turbulent and often fought.

One represents force and the other power.

They are in control of each other.

Everyone wants to be the only one.

"Ying, it's okay, he doesn't know me." Sinai squeezed the girl's fingers, "Not to mention him, not many people even in this family know me now."

Her body had been made smaller by the alchemical drugs and her temperament had changed so much that she couldn't even control it herself.

The only people who knew that something was wrong with her body were the Elders and the Third Lady and her wife who were temporarily in charge of the Leingold family, the housekeeper and a few individual servants.

Fu Yunshen looked sideways: "Where is he?"

"The basement, sir." A young man stepped forward, respectfully.

This was one of the senior members of the ibi, Valens.

The name also came from a Roman emperor.

It was only this year that he learned that Fu Yunshen was the top executive officer of the ibi.

After seeing Fu Yunshen's real face in person, his heart was pounding and he couldn't calm down at all.

Fu Yunshen's eyes swept lightly: "Watch them, watch them."

Valens' expression was solemn: "Yes, sir."

Fu Yixian looked at the ibi logo on Valens and the rest of the team, and his thoughts turned for a moment.

He was silent as he pondered what his seventh brother's identity really was.

**

Inside the basement.

Luo Lei was tied to the wall by two ancient martial artists, and his acupuncture points were sealed.

He looked gloomy as he looked at the man who walked in.

The two ancient martial artists were respectful: “Shadow Seat.”

Fu Yun Shen lowered his eyes slightly, cold hostility rising in his light amber pupils: “From the City of Worlds?”

“Not bad.” Luo Lei was arrogant, “What’s the matter? You want to accuse me of murder?”

“Not to mention that I didn’t kill him, even if I did, what would it matter, they are just lowly humans from the seven continents and four oceans, I can kill as many as I want.”

Fu Yun Shen looked indifferent, as if he was looking at a dead person.

“It seems that you are the bastard son of the Jade Family.” Luo Lei narrowed his eyes, “But do you dare to kill me? Not to mention you, your father wouldn’t dare!”

The two ancient martial artists’ expressions changed, “Shadow Throne!”

Fu Yunshen didn’t say anything, he just raised his hand.

“Swish!”

A long knife flew into his hand under the effect of internal energy.

Luo Lei’s expression changed, a little surprised: “You

The words that followed did not come out of his mouth.

“House of Magi, Knight of the Holy Grail?” Fu Yunshen leaned down and took the back of the blade, slapping it into Luo Lei’s face one by one.

Beneath the blade was a dripping, bloody mess.

He laughed, his tone light and cool: “What a thing.”

Chapter 646

The man's voice was laced with laughter and a touch of compulsion.

He carelessly took the knife and tapped it on Luo Lei's face, his slender fingers as if he was just carving a treasure.

The two ancient martial artists at the side couldn't help but take a step back.

They were Fu Yunshen's cronies in the Hall of Justice, and neither of them had ever seen him like this before.

Luo Lei was in unbearable pain and let out a miserable scream while being even more horrified.

Within the four major knight groups, the Knights of the Sword had the highest force value.

The Knights of the Sceptre are next in line, followed by the Knights of the Holy Grail.

Luo Lei was an ordinary knight in the Order of the Holy Grail, and did not hold any titles.

He has a medium force value, equivalent to an ancient martial artist with fifty years of ancient martial arts training.

The Commander of the Order is the equivalent of an ancient martial artist with an ancient martial arts cultivation of around two hundred years.

They rely not only on medicine, training and genetic modification, but also on the gift of the Sage.

A Sage could completely turn an ordinary person into a warrior who could take one for ten.

Luo Lei couldn't even care about the pain, his mind had turned into a jumbled mess and his body shook.

How could this be?!

How could there be people with such a high force value in the seven continents and four oceans?

Shouldn't this place be very backward and barren?!

Luo Lei couldn't move, nor could he speak.

There was only a bloodshot look in front of his eyes, and it was very difficult to breathe.

"What a waste." Fu Yun Shen threw down his knife and sat down on a chair, he smiled, "Everyone in the Sage Academy is as wasted as you?"

“You you!” Luo Lei gritted his teeth and struggled to speak, “Fine, I admit that you are better than me, worthy of having the bloodline of the Jade Family, so strong in combat.”

“But how can you compare to the Queen’s Lord? If you kill me, the House of Magi will not spare you!”

A mortal’s body also presumes to match the gods?

“The Sage Queen?” Fu Yunshen raised his eyes indifferently, still using those four words, his smile cool, “What a thing.”

Luo Lei drew a breath backwards, “You are simply daring!”

Who dares to disrespect a sage?

“Since you also speak with your fists, then use the punishment of the ancient martial world.” Fu Yun Shen raised his chin, “Right, there is a chip in his body, take it out and destroy it.”

Hearing these words, Luo Lei’s eyes widened at once, “How do you

How could someone who wasn’t from the World City know that there was a chip in his body?

The chip was destroyed and the Sage House didn’t know who had killed him.

He had just been threatening as well.

The Knight Commander was a commoner who could be killed at will even in the eyes of the Sage Queen, so how could he possibly strike out for him, an ordinary Knight?

“Yes, Shadow Throne.”

An ancient martial artist stepped forward and used his inner energy to feel it, quickly finding the location of the chip.

He directly used his knife to break open Luo Lei’s abdomen and took out the microchip.

Fu Yunshen folded his legs and held the chip with an indifferent expression.

When he loosened his fingers, the chips turned into powder and fell in a flurry: “Begin.”

Luo Lei couldn’t help but shiver, his body shaking like sieve chaff, finally desperate.

This man, like a demon crawling out of hell.

**

Fu Yunshen used his inner strength to seal off the basement, so no one could hear Luo Lei's heart-breaking howls.

In the living room.

Valens and ibi's search officers kept the Jade family in their sights.

As he sneaked a peek at the girl, he took out his phone and went into a small group.

It was a small group of five, all senior members of ibi.

[Valens]: I met the chief's wife, no face blocking, full face, the chief is really blessed, envious.

[Lithini]: envy +1

[Daya]: Am I the only one who hasn't seen it? When will I be able to return from the 7th District?

[Lithini]: Didn't Anthony go for you?

[Daya]: What kind of soldiers does this kid train? He only knows how to fly a plane, and he's coming to add to the mess, annoying as hell.

Valens: "....."

The commander of ibi's air fleet was said to only be able to fly planes, and only Deputy Director Daya dared to say that.

Valens casually glanced at the only avatar in the group that was dark and shut his phone again.

"Brother, it's evening, time to eat." Ying Zidian looked self-effacing, "I ordered takeaway."

Fu Yijian froze, "Huh?"

The doorbell rang at that moment.

Ying Zidian walked over and opened the door.

It was the delivery boy: "Hello, what's the tail number?"

He handed the takeaway to the girl, and when he looked up, he was shocked by the scene in the villa.

The delivery boy's mouth dropped open.

"Filming." Ying smiled faintly, "Thank you."

The delivery boy left in a daze.

Shao Yun and a group of escorts stood aside, being stared at by ibi's detectives and search officers.

The head escort was a little indignant: "Grand Master, she"

Shao Yun gave the head escort a cold look, "Shut up."

Ying put the takeaway down, poured two more glasses of wine and pushed one of them to Fu Yijian, "Big brother, drink."

The little girl looked so good and coquettish that she didn't have any killing power.

It was hard to associate her with her spirited side on the stage.

Fu Yikhan's hand shook, still nervous.

His throat rolled and his voice was difficult: "Okay, drink, you, you drink too, don't mind big brother."

Fu Yijian picked up his chopsticks, but didn't move for a long time, he was lost in thought.

It was Xina who ate joyfully.

Fu Yichan couldn't hold back and asked, "Dickey, what about Yun Shen?"

Ying Zidian had one hand on his chin: "It's just the top executive of ibi."

Fu Yikan: "....."

What do you mean just?!

Shaoyun's ears were extremely good and he heard it too.

The look on his face was also a shock.

It wasn't that World City didn't know anything about this place.

At least the fame of Norton University and ibi had spread to the City of Worlds.

Especially ibi.

Shao Yun was deep in thought when the sound of footsteps rang in his ears.

Fu Yunshen came up from the basement, already changed into a set of clothes and with clean fingers.

Shao Yun looked up, his expression inevitably excited, and extended his hand, “Xiao Qi

His hand didn’t touch.

Fu Yunshen simply sidestepped it with one side of his body.

Shaoyun was startled.

The reason why the Jade Family represented absolute force was because of their special
bloodline.

Easily able to rival those knights who had the Sage’s Gift, and didn’t need to be genetically
modified to become super soldiers.

His force value was clear to him as well.

Because the most important thing in competing for the position of the head of the family is force,
you have to beat everyone in your generation.

But Fu Yunshen had just avoided him so easily.

Shaoyun’s body trembled and he stepped forward again.

This time his hand did not fall short.

A hopeful light surfaced in his eyes, “Xiao Qi, I came to-”

Fu Yunshen turned his head, then lifted his hand and broke Shaoyun’s fingers off one by one.

His movements were slow, but each stroke was like a knife stabbing into Shao Yun’s heart.

The man smiled cynically, but detachedly, “For the last time, you don’t have the capital to force
yourself on me yet.”

He lifted his chin and said to Valence, “Send it out.”

Valens nodded, “Yes, sir.”

Little by little the light in Shao Yun’s eyes dimmed and went out completely, followed by a dead
silence.

He was forced to leave the old Fu family home.

Until he arrived at a remote and empty place.

Shao Yun looked at Lok Feng and the other group of guards, his voice glowing cold: “Who gave you permission to come out?”

Fallen Wind immediately knelt down, “Grand Master please forgive us, we have no second thoughts about you, we only came out to protect your safety, that Knight of the Holy Grail has nothing to do with us.”

Knights of the Holy Grail.

There was no need to think about it, one knew whose handiwork it was.

Shao Yun’s expression was cold: “Connect to the home.”

The head guard’s heart tightened: “Yes, Grand Master.”

He took out a tool that resembled a remote control and pressed it.

The Jade Family’s General Administration was quickly displayed in the form of a 3D projection.

A house and a tree could be seen clearly.

The head guard’s finger clicked and quickly found the place where Vermilion was, the very open balcony where Old Lady Yu was.

Shaoyun spoke indifferently, “You’re still in a good mood, drinking tea here.”

The voice rang out directly in Zhu Sha’s ears.

There were special monitors and speakers here on the open-air balcony.

Zhu Sha froze and looked up, “Grand Master?”

Yu Shaoyun’s 3D projection, too, appeared within the open-air garden.

The maids all saluted respectfully as well, “Grand Master.”

Shaoyun just looked at her coldly, “Who else do you want to kill?”

In an instant, Zhu Sha understood.

But her face was unruffled as she knelt down and bowed her head, “Grand Master, I was lax in my discipline, I thought it was just so they could help you, the Sage House side has more power after all.”

“I will not argue, the matter started because of me, I will bear all the faults myself.”

Without the slightest hesitation, Zhu Sha directly picked up a side knife and stabbed it down on his shoulder.

One knife with two holes.

Two knives and four holes.

In an instant, blood was dripping and a bloody mess.

The maid at the side screamed out, “First Lady!”

Shao Yun’s eyes changed abruptly.

But his expression remained cold and unmoved.

“Yu Shaoyun!”

Old Lady Yu came out of the bedroom and almost fainted with anger when she saw the scene before her.

“Yu Shaoyun, what do you want?!” Old Lady Yu stormed, “Are you trying to force your wife to death and leave Shao Ying without a mother? What’s wrong with the child?!”

Without speaking, Zhu Sha stabbed the knife into her abdomen again.

She kowtowed and kneeled, “Your Honor, be wise.”

Shao Yun spoke one word at a time, “Twenty years ago, you sent someone to Shanghai City in China?”

Zhu Sha’s eyes narrowed.

Twenty years ago?

“What I haven’t done, I won’t admit.” Zhu Sha struggled to pull out her knife and then tried to stab it down, but was blocked by Old Lady Yu.

“Even if Sha’er is not a female commander anymore, she is still Lord Queen’s close friend!” Old Lady Jade was furious, “Don’t you forget who saved you, or do you want to bring the Jade family to their death? Let the whole family’s three thousand lives be buried with you?!”

Shaoyun pursed his lips.

No matter what, the House of Magi was the absolute overlord of the City of Worlds.

None of the residents had ever clearly understood the strength of the Magi.

But these twenty-two Sages were indeed comparable to the gods, and the Jade Family had only been brought up by a Sage long ago.

Behind Vermilion, stood the Sage Queen.

Who would dare to move?

Old Lady Yu angrily rebuked out, “Why don’t you go and take the First Lady for medical treatment?”

On the one hand, Old Lady Yu truly liked Zhu Sha, but on the other hand, she was also afraid of the Sage Court.

No matter what, nothing must happen to Zhu Sha.

Zhu Sha’s face was pale, but her brain did not stop functioning, and there was deep thought in her gaze.

From what Yu Shaoyun said, there was actually another power in the World City that was searching for Fu Liu Ying and had caused her death?

Could it be that it was also because they knew that Fu Liu Ying’s blood was special?

After all, Fu Liu Ying was the only outsider who had been qualified to enter the Sage Academy in the past hundred years.

But this had nothing to do with her anymore.

Fu Liu Ying was dead.

This power had helped her quite a lot.

Zhu Sha let out a light sigh, smiled and slowly closed her eyes.

**

The Fu Family’s Old Residence

After Yu Shaoyun left, the atmosphere was able to ease up.

“It’s been a long time since you guys came back to visit.” Fu Yixian’s taut back also loosened, “I’m happy to see you guys being so nice.”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows and gave a lazy laugh, pushing over a cup, “Big brother, drink.”

Fu Yihan: “.....”

He could no longer look at the word “big brother” straight away.

Ying Zidian was unburdened and ate slowly.

Fu Yijian pondered for a moment, hesitated, but spoke up: “Yun Shen, the World City

“I will go to the City of Worlds.” I’m not going to go back to the Jade Family.”

He didn’t need the role of “father”.

The fact that he has been alone for so many years, he has also come through so well, he has long been used to it.

If you get tired of being outside, you can go back to the Fu family, the Fu family will always be your back.”

Fu Yunshen’s heart tightened slightly and he was about to speak.

The phone rang, and the voice on the other end was anxious: “Mr. Fu, the head office is—”

Before he could finish the last words, the phone was cut off.

At this time, venus group China branch, Asia Pacific headquarters.

The foreign man pressed the phone: “From now on, the Asia Pacific region will be taken over by our O League region.”

“There is no more General Fu here.

Chapter 647

The three men in the secretarial department looked at the dozen or so tall Westerners and their expressions changed dramatically.

This afternoon, they had been carrying on with the task at hand as usual when they were interrupted like this.

As soon as these men came in, they said that headquarters had sent them to take over the Asia Pacific region.

“Neil, what are you talking so impulsively for?” Off to the side, a middle-aged man turned his head, “What’s all this nonsense when it’s clearly just a normal handover of work?”

“Headquarters asked us to run the Asia Pacific region, not to argue.”

“What do you call that punching?” Neil grunted slightly, “I just can’t stand to see a Chinese man sitting in such a high position, and now that he’s finally stepping down, what’s wrong with venting a little?”

The venus group o continent started, no matter which district the top management is, it should be them westerners.

A Chinese man suddenly parachuted in over a year ago, and a man that young.

Could they, the old men who had been in the venus group for a long time, be willing to do so?

“Keep your voice down.” The middle-aged man frowned, “Haven’t you heard the rumours in the company? He has a life-long friendship with the Executive Director.”

“All right.” Neil bristled, “If the CEO really had a lifelong friendship with him, would he have just removed him from his position and transferred us to the Asia Pacific region?”

It was also the day before they received the news.

The headquarters said that there was an urgent personnel change that required some of the top brass from the O-League region to be stationed in the Asia Pacific region.

Neil was formerly the Vice President of Sales for the O-League region.

This time he was transferred to the Asia Pacific region and took over the position of President of the Asia Pacific region.

Neil couldn’t believe it at first.

It was only after he received his promotion letter that he was able to confirm that the good thing had happened to him.

It was only when he was given his promotion letter that he was able to confirm that he was in good hands. The head office had really seen his talent and had let him come to Asia Pacific to make a difference.

As Vice President of Sales, Neil is no slouch.

A few years ago, the venus group was under siege by the four major plutocrats in o continent at an important stage of its development.

In the end, instead of being strangled, it rocketed to the top, and Neil was among those responsible.

The headquarters naturally looked up to him.

The middle-aged man didn't say anything.

He was also quite surprised.

Fu Yunshen had been the president of the Asia Pacific region for more than a year and had made considerable contributions, but he had been withdrawn just like that.

The attitude of the head office was not that Fu Yunshen would be transferred to the head office.

The day after tomorrow, the official handover of work will begin, and today. I'm just saying this in advance, you should be able to receive a notice from headquarters tomorrow morning."

He patted the dust off his suit, "Keep up the good work, let's go."

The three men from the secretariat looked at each other, all a little alarmed.

This time, the venus group was about to change.

**

This side of the Fu family's old residence.

Fu Yikan noticed the change in Fu Yunshen's expression: "Yunshen?"

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

He didn't want to let the venus group's affairs bother him.

Fu Yikan nodded and didn't ask any more questions.

But Ying Ziyi heard the "president" clearly, and she understood: "Sir, have you thrown the work to your subordinates again?"

"How can you call that throwing?" Fu Yun raised his eyebrows, his voice trailed off and he laughed, "It's called care from the boss."

What did he need these employees for if they couldn't help him run the company?

Ying Ziji also raised her eyebrows, slowing down, "Very much the same idea as mine."

She didn't like running things either.

Being able to shake off her hands as the boss and having someone to help earn money.

Two birds with one stone.

They were going to the City of Worlds, and there was no telling how long they would be there, and they needed to make arrangements for everything else.

“There’s Li Xini and the others over at ibi, I’ll leave your First Light Media to Councilor Lu for now.” Fu Yunshen sideways, hooking his lips, “But the Imperial University side, Yoyo, you’ll have to ask for leave for those professors yourself.”

“This matter, brother can’t help you.”

When he saw Xue Guohua, he all went around.

These professors’ abrasive skills were just too strong.

It was worthy of being honed in the Bulk Imperial University.

Ying Ziguai: “.....”

She sent a WeChat to Zuo Li with a blank face.

[This person is dead, something to burn paper].

[Zuo Li]: ????

[Zuo Li]: Ying, aren’t you going to attend your professor promotion recognition party?

Ying Zidian mercilessly pressed the phone out.

Fu Yijian put down his chopsticks: “Yun Shen, when are you going to the World City?”

“Early July.” Fu Yun Shen faintly, “Big brother, you know, what is the meaning of me living until now.”

“Aunt Liuying” Fu Yixian fell silent.

Fu Liu Ying’s death was indeed too hard to accept.

He thought for a moment, “It looks like that man also doesn’t know who killed Aunt Liu Ying.”

Fu Yunshen’s tone was even lighter, “I didn’t expect him.”

“But from this encounter, I probably got an idea of their fighting strength.” His peach blossom eyes curved up, “Don’t worry, I’ve deployed ten ancient martial arts masters to Shanghai, which is enough to protect you and Grandpa.”

He had also arranged for the protection of Old Master Zhong and Ying Tianru.

What happened to Fu Liuying twenty years ago, he absolutely would not allow to happen again.

The more Fu Yijian listened, the more silent he became.

His world view was faintly crumbling.

He could at least accept that the General Bureau of International Investigation was an organization that had been featured in history books and microblogs many times.

But ancient martial arts masters, flying over walls, invulnerable to swords and guns?

This is really not a fantasy in the novel?

But at the same time, the higher the strength Fu Yunshen displayed, the more Fu Yixian's heart sank.

There is never anything in the world that can be obtained without effort.

How much suffering did Fu Yunshen have to endure to reach such a high position?

Fu Yichan sighed.

He wished that Fu Yunshen did not have to suffer so much and could grow up in peace and comfort.

** The next day.

The next day.

In the morning, several news stories hit the whole of China.

All the major software platforms exploded.

#venus Group changes top management, Asia Pacific changes hands

#venus Group's quarterly wrap-up meeting will be held next week

#The CEO will appear in person at the wrap-up meeting

The internet was in shock, talking about it all over the place.

Especially in Shanghai.

A lot of people on the road were talking about it.

“It's really the turn of the wind and water, this Fu Seventh Youngster has fallen off so quickly.”

“Tsk, even if he doesn’t have the position of president of the Venus Group Asia Pacific, he’s still the young master of the Fu family, he can still continue to be a dude.”

“Anyway, with just a face, there are a lot of young girls jumping over, people will not worry about food and clothing in their life.”

On the side of the road, the head guard saw Shao Yun stop: “Grand Master?”

Shao Yun’s brow furrowed, “What’s going on with the venus group?”

All he knew about the venus group were those things on the internet as well.

It was still a mystery who the executive head of venus group really was.

There were rumours over in o-continent that the executive director was a wealthy man in his fifties.

“It’s normal for personnel to change.” The head escort said, “Unlike the hereditary system of those companies in our city, it’s all about the capable over here, so I’m sure

Shao Yun gave him a cold look, “Xiao Qi is the most capable.”

The head guard stopped talking, having to admit that this was a fact.

Having only met Fu Yunshen once, the aura on him, that killing determination as well as the skill, was far from what Shao Ying-Yu could compare to.

And Shao Ying, too, is one of the contenders to become the next head of the family.

Not only does he have the training of the Jade family, but also the House of Magi behind Vermilion.

Even so, it was no match for Fu Yunshen.

The head guard was also puzzled.

When had Earth’s strength become so strong?

The head guard had already been conquered by the strength Fu Yunshen had shown, and he quickly changed his tone, “But Grand Master, I’m afraid that he won’t be returning to the Jade Family.”

“Let’s not mention that first.” Shao Yun coughed twice, his eyebrows slightly stern, “Where is the Asia Pacific headquarters? Let’s go over there and take a look.”

The head escort pulled up the navigation, “Grand Master, this way.”

**

At this time, in the headquarters building.

The president's office.

Neil had moved in early.

Was having someone sort out the files in the office.

“Mr. Fu, what a pity.” Neil smiled peevishly and extended his hand, “I originally wanted to be a colleague with you, but now it seems there's no way.”

“If you have a problem with that, you can go to the executive director, I respect all his decisions.”

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes dropped, “You respect the executive director?”

Neil was proud: “Of course, the Executive Director is my idol.”

After a pause, he added, “But Mr. Fu's abilities are obvious to all of us, so I can offer you a position as director of sales.”

Fu Yunshen was interested.

He didn't look half as if he was about to get angry, and lazily said, “You answer the phone.”

“What phone call?” Neil frowned, “I don't have a phone to answer.”

No sooner had he said that than his phone rang.

Neil froze and took out his phone to look at it.

The caller ID: ian (Ian)

cfo of venus group, chief financial officer.

Chapter 648

The employees of the venus group know that Ian, the cfo, has the best relationship with the chief executive.

The next best was cto Josie, the chief technology officer.

And, the reason why Neil idolised the CEO was also because Josie was personally poached by the CEO.

Even the chief hacker of the Hacker League could be hired directly to the company as a technical officer, how powerful must he be?

And as the former sales director of the O-League region, Ian was the one who was considered his immediate superior.

Neil couldn't care less about Fu Yunshen and immediately picked up the phone, "Director Ian."

"Neil, what did you do yesterday?" Ian, as he always does, gave a reprimand, "Letting you take over the Asia Pacific region is the Executive Director's recognition of your trust and ability, why are you acting like a pussy?"

Neil was taken aback, too late to think how Ian knew, opened his mouth, "Director Ian, I, I just"

"Okay, I know you're a mouthy kid, cut the pussy." Ian added, "After all, you will be the president of the Asia Pacific region, deal with the staff well, you know?"

"The CEO said that if Asia Pacific's profits drop by one point next quarter, you'll lose it."

Neil broke out in a cold sweat, "I will work hard and try to be considerate of my subordinates, and please ask Director Ian to tell the CEO that I will always be a big fan of his!"

Ian choked, "Wait for the quarterly meeting next week, you can say it yourself."

Hearing this, Neil was a little surprised, "Is the Executive Director really going to visit the site to guide us?"

The venus group's executive director had never been seen in public again and the level of secrecy internally was extremely high, simply because the venus group had been too tough for the first two or three years.

Quite a few of the local forces on the o-continent were suppressing them.

There were also frequent assassinations of top executives.

But as long as the CEO was there, the venus group would not fall.

Many times the venus group has been in a desperate situation and they have survived on the instructions of the CEO.

Now the Venus Group has become the number one group in the world, and even the four major financial institutions on the continent would have to consider whether they are capable of making a move.

Neil was overjoyed, he would soon be able to meet his idol.

When the call ended, Neil looked at Fu Yunshen and stopped pretending: “Mr Fu, I’ll be straightforward, I’m not used to seeing you parachuted in.”

“But your abilities prove that you have the strength to run the company, how about reconsidering the position of sales director?”

Fu Yun raised his deep eyebrows and patted him on the shoulder, “Well, work hard and don’t let the Asia Pacific region be pressured by the O-League area, or I’ll be angry when I come back.”

How could he possibly go back when he had so easily become a shirker?

Neil froze as he watched the man walk out, his brain stopped working for this time.

Fu Yunshen walked to the door before stopping again.

He looked sideways, hooked his lips, and gave a perfunctory word of encouragement, “Neil, come on.”

Neil: “.....”

Fuck!

Why did Fu Yunshen feel so much like the ruthless capitalist who drove him to work?

Neil gave a cold hum.

He was just venting the whine in his mind anyway, everything still had to be about the venus group.

Neil sat down and began to sort out his work papers in earnest.

It wasn’t long before another call came in.

The area displayed was continent O.

Neil picked it up, a little impatiently, “What for?”

“Neil, congratulations on the promotion.” On the other end of the line was Joseph, the president of the o-continent, “With you gone, the o-continent has been greatly weakened.”

“I’m afraid President Joseph doesn’t need me, does he?” Neil sneered, “You don’t think I’ll be able to take the credit for this, do you?”

“Neil, what are you talking about?” Joseph seemed to chuckle, “I’m getting promoted to coo, what else am I going to take credit for from you?”

The coo, chief operating officer, is the same job level as the cto.

The coo oversees the day-to-day and staff activities of the company and can report directly to the executive.

The venus group’s coo is reaching retirement age and will be retiring next week.

So a new coo needs to be re-elected and appointed by the CEO himself.

Joseph was indeed a popular candidate.

Neil held his breath at the thought that the coo could see the executive director every day.

He sneered, “The quarterly presentation meeting hasn’t even started yet and you’re already dreaming of being the coo? You’d have to be able to be one too.”

He didn’t wait for Joseph to say anything else and hung up the phone straight away.

o This side of the league area.

Joseph looked at the hung up phone, his face a little ugly.

Off to the side, a woman shrugged, “Joseph, it’s been said for a long time that Neil and us are not on the same page, he blindly worships the Executive Director.”

“He won’t go west if the exec tells him to go east, and if he works with him, he’ll turn around and give the exec the slip.”

“It’s just the Asia Pacific region, I don’t care.” Joseph’s eyes were grim, “Let’s get everything ready as soon as possible before the quarterly presentation.”

It wasn’t just the coo position he wanted.

The CEO, that was his goal.

Joseph asked again, “Has Miss Keel been contacted?”

“Contacted.” The woman glanced at the message on the tablet, “Miss Keel will cooperate with us.”

Keir Laurent.

Vice President of the Laurent Bank in continent O.

Joseph had offered ten percent of the venus group in exchange for Keir's help.

Otherwise the members of the Laurent family who only recognised money would not even care about him.

But this sacrifice was nothing compared to the entire venus group.

Joseph let out a slow breath and proceeded to prepare his plan.

**

This way.

Fu Yunshen finished handling the handover of work and came downstairs.

The employees were all standing in the lobby, their eyes red with sadness.

"Mr. Fu!"

"Mr. Fu, are you really leaving?"

"Chief Fu, say one thing, we'll follow you, it's not the only place we can stay."

"Ah, work hard, I'm not leaving." Fu Yun Shen looked gentle and smiled, "See you all next week."

The staff were a little dazed.

Where would we meet next week?

Fu Yunshen left the headquarters building.

He did not change his appearance, nor did he use any other costume.

He had no disguise, nor did he use any other costume, plus his face was so high that passers-by instantly recognised him.

They pointed and pointed.

"It's true that he's been kicked out of the venus group, and I don't know what he's done."

"It was so hard to give Chinese people some glory, and now he's given up to a foreigner, really."

Fu Yunshen looked languid, completely unconcerned.

At the junction of the road, someone called out to him, “Young master.”

When Fu Yunshen heard this call, his footsteps lurched.

He turned his head back and smiled: “What did you call me?”

The head escort was startled: “Mr. Fu.”

“Hm.” Fu Yunshen responded indifferently, ignoring Shaoyun and leaving straight away.

Shao Yun’s expression was stunned as he went to shake Fu Yunshen’s arm, “Xiao Qi!”

Fu Yun Shen’s eyes were slightly cold as he turned sideways and directly clasped Shao Yun’s wrist: “I seem to have said that was the last time, don’t force me to do anything with you.”

He didn’t want to make Fu Liuying sad.

“Xiao Qi, I’m also tracking down who killed Liu Ying.” Shao Yun’s throat rolled and his throat tightened, “You don’t recognise me, I do, but you’re going to the City of Worlds and it’s not much of a break-in alone.”

After a pause, he whispered, “I can offer you some help.”

Even for him, who was already in the position of the head of the great family, he would still be subject to many restrictions.

Not just from within the Jade Family, but also the House of Magi and the Leingold Family.

The City of Worlds was too complicated.

Only the sages come and go with ease.

But they indeed had no way to compete with the gods.

Fu Yunshen had one hand in his pocket, his pale amber shimmer misty.

After a period of silence, he pulled out the photo from his phone and handed it to Shaoyun: “Have you seen it?”

Shaoyun took it, and his expression changed slightly: “These are the people who killed Liu Ying?”

Fu Yunshen gave a cold hmph.

“The mark I haven’t seen.” Shao Yun’s brows furrowed, “I don’t know how you define it here, but the meaning of a skull is bad in World City, it represents death and is not allowed to be used, and black also means desperate.”

Fu Yunshen tilted his head slightly, “The House of Sages can’t use it either?”

“It’s not that it can’t, it won’t.” Shaoyun shook his head, “The twenty-two sages are the faith of the City of Worlds, what would the common folk think if such a symbol was used?”

Fu Yun Shen’s eyes deepened.

Who had actually killed Fu Liu Ying?

“But it may not be impossible.” Shaoyun murmured, “Not all of the twenty-two Sages are good, according to family records, the Sage Demon and the Sage Emperor were once resisted by other Sages together.”

Sinai hadn’t made it to that position as the head of the family, there were things she didn’t know.

Shaun knew much more.

He spoke again, “It was said that the Sage Demon had maliciously compelled a few other Sages to go to war with the other Sages, sparking a riot that was eventually all subdued.”

“The representative colour of the sage demon, which is black, can also be associated with death, but the sage

Sages that is the gods on high, how would they strike at ordinary people?

“Seven, I will look into it.” Shao Yun jotted the sign down, “Will definitely check.”

Fu Yun Shen smiled with a bit of bitterness and coolness, “You can check? You can’t even save her.”

Shaoyun’s arms shook and he lowered his head in dismay.

He could only hate himself for those twenty years of incompetence, being held in the deadly grip of the Jade family like a puppet.

Fu Yunshen drew back his phone, said nothing more, and turned to walk away.

Shaoyun stood silently in place and did not go after him.

The head escort looked at Shao Yun: “Grand Master, should we go back?”

Shao Yun shook his head, “Stay here, is there any news coming from the Sage House?”

“No.” The head escort said, “The Sage House doesn’t care at all.”

Shao Yun nodded.

That was also true.

The Order of the Grail had 100,000 people, and one Grail Knight dead couldn’t be more common.

The Sage didn’t have time to care about such things.

**

Within a few days, the news of the venus group’s personnel changes spread throughout the Asia Pacific region.

Even the news was being broadcast in the restaurants.

“This newspaper reports that the world’s number one conglomerate, venus Group, is about to hold its quarterly report meeting next week and the CEO will be appearing in public for the first time.”

“Stay tuned to this newspaper as the frontline reporters continue to bring you reports on what is really going on beneath the veil of secrecy surrounding this CEO.”

In the Han Court.

“This group of people! Always fawning on the top and arrogant on the bottom!” Master Zhong had heard many derogatory words about Fu Yunshen over the past few days and was furious, slapping the table heavily, “Fu, don’t be sad, the president’s position is gone, Grandpa and Ziji will support you.”

Fu Yunshen coughed lightly, “Grandpa, thank you.”

Ying Zidian glanced at him and went on to read the World City’s intelligence.

This man, it was easy to change his tone.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, “Grandpa, why don’t I invite you to go to country J next week?”

“To do what?” Elder Zhong gave him a suspicious look, “Are you going to take me to blow up the headquarters of the venus group? Kill the executive director?”

Ying Ziji: “.....”

She had to wonder if her grandfather had learned the hard way after a few phone calls with Wen Huilan.

“No, you’re invited to the quarterly presentation, plus the party.” Fu Yunshen ruffled his eyes, “Why would I want to blow up my own company?”

Elder Zhong was dumbfounded and didn’t react at all.

There were mocking voices ringing out.

“Yo, isn’t this our Mr. Fu? Now you have to eat your old money to come into Han Court again?”

“What Mr. Fu, it’s not Mr. Fu anymore, is it, Mr. Fu Qi Shao?”

These were the few gentry who had once mocked Fu Yunshen for a long time after Master Fu’s death.

They walked into Han Court with a mocking look on their shoulders.

Recently they had finally become active again after learning the news of Fu Yunshen’s downfall and were able to raise their eyebrows.

“Young Fu Qi, this way, if you call me brother, I can take you into Han Court as well.” A gent gave a tsk, “It’s better than relying on women and old men, right?”

Ying Zidian raised his eyes indifferently, and just as his finger moved, it was held by Fu Yunshen.

He casually pressed his other hand on the phone a few times: “That’s still a coincidence, you can go now.”

The gentry froze.

There was the sound of messy footsteps.

The manager of Han Court hurried over, first startled, then saluting respectfully, “Boss, as you ordered, the head chef’s menu is ready, and Han Court is no longer open to the public today.

Chapter 649

“.....”

There was silence all around.

Not to mention the few gentry whose smiles gradually froze, even Elder Zhong dropped his chopsticks in shock.

Only Ying Ziji was calmly sipping her juice.

Her other hand lifted up and easily caught the chopsticks that had fallen and put them back on Elder Zhong's chopstick holder: "Grandpa, be careful."

Elder Zhong was still in a continuing state of confusion.

It was also a mystery as to who the owner of the Han Pavilion really was.

There were only two Han Pavilions in the whole of China, one in Shanghai City and one in the imperial capital.

The standard of food and service at Han Court is not behind any of the three-Michelin-starred restaurants, and even far exceeds them.

Even if you go to Han Court, as the Mu family and the Nie family do in the imperial capital, you have to make a reservation in advance and it is not negotiable.

There is no such thing as a powerful status in front of Han Court.

Anyone would want to know just who has such a big face.

Fu Yun Shen lifted his eyes and said indifferently, "These people, drive them out, they are an eyesore."

A few of the gentry instantly became cold sweat stained: "Seventh young man, misunderstanding, this is a misunderstanding."

Fu Yunshen, how did he become the boss of Han Court?

They actually said that kind of thing in front of the boss?

The manager's kind gaze seemed to fling a slap in the faces of the few gentry.

They went out with miserable white faces, their cold sweat soaking through their clothes.

It was also at this moment that the few gentry realised.

Even if Fu Yunshen had been removed from his position by the venus group, he was still no match for them.

There was still silence at the dinner table.

"Crap!" Nie Chao's shock was followed by exasperation, "I say, Younger Seven, you're too unkind, aren't you? What did you say when I first asked you?"

“You said that the people at Han Court looked at faces and let you in, thanks to that I almost believed it!”

After he learned that the venus group had removed Fu Yunshen as president of the Asia Pacific region, he immediately ran over from the imperial capital to comfort him, and the Nie family company didn't even want it.

Who knew that this dog man didn't need to be comforted at all.

It was a waste of his feelings.

Fu Yunshen slowly raised his eyelashes and glanced at him, “You remember so clearly what happened two years ago?”

“Of course I remember it clearly.” Nie Chao was speechless, “Who let that day be the first time Big Brother and I met? Isn't that right, Big Brother?”

The last four words were directed at Ying Zigu.

“Well, I remember that too.” Ying Ziji propped up her chin and raised her eyebrows, “Look, I'm powerless, in case -”

She didn't finish the rest of her sentence, but her chin was suddenly hooked, and a piece of coolness fell on her lips.

It was soft and squishy, like candyfloss.

It was followed by a soft bite.

With a slight hint of punishment.

Fu Yunshen sighed helplessly and laughed lowly: “No more, I admit defeat, eh?”

Ying Zidian skipped his head, “Let's see how you behave.”

Nie Chao was the closest and just wanted to poke himself in both eyes.

“Grandpa.” Ying Tianru couldn't stand it any longer, “Look at him, in broad daylight, no sense of decency, you don't even care?”

Who told him at that time that if any brat abducted Ying Zidian, he would break his legs?

Master Zhong said cheerfully, “What's the matter? Just a kiss? I can't wait for them to get married now, oops, then I'll be able to hold my great-grandson.”

After saying that, his face immediately snapped up, “You shut up, have you found someone yet? Shame on you!”

Ying Tianru: “.....”

He shouldn’t have spoken.

The head chef level menu was also a first for the crowd.

Elder Zhong remembered something important: “Fu boy, you just said your company?”

“My company?” Fu Yunshen slowly raised his eyelashes, “Grandpa, I’m really penniless now, so I don’t have any company.”

Master Zhong couldn’t bear it, “It’s fine, it’s fine, as I said, Grandpa is supporting you.”

“Grandpa, ignore him, he just likes to tease people.” Ying Ziji slapped Fu Yunshen’s hand away, “Asia Pacific he just doesn’t want to care anymore, if he didn’t have no choice, the CEO of venus group he was ready to dump it to someone else.”

“.....”

Once again, there was dead silence at the dinner table.

Ying Tianru was slightly stunned: “The CEO of the venus group?!”

Nie Chao once again let out a heart-rending scream.

He grabbed Fu Yunshen’s shoulders and was frantic: “How did you become the executive chief again, without even giving your brother a word?”

“Take the claws down.” Fu Yunshen glanced at him, “I’m not hiding it, Nie Yi didn’t tell you?”

“It’s good if my big brother doesn’t hit me.” Nie Chao scratched his head, “By the way, where did my big brother go? The ancient martial world?”

Fu Yun Shen’s eyes deepened slightly, “The war-torn area has been quite chaotic recently, so he went to support it.”

Nie Chao muttered, “It’s over, my family’s old man will be in fear again.”

Every time Nie Yi went to the war-torn zone, he would come back with a lot of injuries.

Master Nie was so distressed that he didn’t want him to go.

But Nie Yi said it was his duty.

The meal was quickly finished.

Elder Zhong rose in silence, patted the girl's shoulder and spoke in a low voice, "Ziggy, no matter where you are, you're still Grandpa's granddaughter, and you can still come back to the Zhong family in the future."

"That disgraced brother of yours, you can also drop by later and help introduce him to someone or something."

Ying Ziji's eyes stared, "Grandfather?"

What did Old Master Zhong know again?

"Alas, people like to be sentimental when they're old." Master Zhong wiped his eyes and turned his back, "Go and get on with your business, Grandpa is still waiting for his great-grandson."

Ying took out a schedule, "A tea bag for you, remember to drink it on time, don't mess up your work and rest, and surf the internet less."

"Grandpa knows." Elder Zhong showed a smile, "Go go go, just come back and visit more often in the future."

**

A few days later, j country.

The venus group's quarterly report meeting was about to be held, and the international business community was very concerned about this one.

Apart from the CEO's appearance, venus Group will also announce several new technology products.

Ying Ziyi is helping Fu Yunshen with his forms and says casually, "How lazy, sir."

"Thank you, Yoyo." Fu Yunshen rubbed the girl's head and answered the phone, "Hello?"

"Brother, Joseph wants to take the top spot." Ian looked serious, "He's been transferring some assets recently and has made a number of appointments with senior people."

"Hmm." Fu Yun Shen was faint, "It's only a matter of time."

Ian was stunned, "You knew about it?"

"Yes, I knew." Fu Yunshen curled his lips, "What's wrong with having another person to help earn money without losing anything again?"

Ian: “.....”

Their boss, really is a capitalist who mercilessly destroys beaten workers.

Thanks to that big douchebag Neil still bragged every day that the executive was the best.

“Brother, that’s not the problem.” Ian frowned, “Joseph contacted the vice president of the Laurent Bank, presumably ready to freeze our funds, on the Laurent family’s side, we can’t afford to

Ying didn’t look up, still tapping away on his computer.

Instead, his other hand lifted up, “The phone.”

Fu Yunshen smiled seemingly helplessly, but was obedient: “Here, little friend.”

“Hello, Ian.” Ying Zigui took the phone, “This is Ying Zigui.”

Ian on the other end of the call almost dropped his head in shock, “Sister-in-law Sister-in-law ah.”

“Is there time to meet tomorrow?”

“Yes, but

“At nine o’clock, take you to meet someone.”

Ying finished and threw the phone back to Fu Yunshen.

As soon as she turned her head, she saw the man curving his peach blossom eyes and looking straight at her.

Ying Ziji looked at him, “What?”

“Nothing.” Fu Yunshen rubbed against her shoulder and put his other arm around her waist, smiling lowly, “The rumour that I eat soft rice is actually true, you see.”

Ying Ziji’s eyelashes fluttered and she warned, “Don’t move, be serious.”

“Okay, don’t move.”

He took a step back and raised his hands, lazily, “I’ll punish myself by facing the wall.”

“.....”

**

Early the next morning.

Ian left the headquarters building as quickly as he could after finishing up his tasks for the day.

On the way out he bumped into a beaming Joseph.

Joseph's manner was still respectful and dedicated a greeting, "Superintendent Ian."

Ian ignored him, holding down his anger.

He arrived at the place where he had agreed with Ying Zidian and looked at a huge helicopter, a little confused.

Ying Zidian put on his baseball cap, lifted his chin and without saying a word, "Get on the plane."

Three hours later, the plane descended and stopped at Fei Leng Cui.

Puzzled, Ian followed the girl all the way.

Until they came to an old castle.

"What are you doing in Chateau Laurent?" Ian froze, "Ah sister-in-law, not that I'm not shooting myself in the foot, am I?"

The only thing that the venus group and the Laurent Bank had in common was that they were rich.

But they were indeed incompatible.

Ian's blood was in his throat when he thought that the venus group had invested two hundred billion dollars in the space carrier experiment to compete with the Laurent Bank.

During the time when the venus group was on the rise, the Laurent family had also suppressed them, but not as fiercely as the four major O-continent plutocrats.

But in any case, it is true that the Laurent family and the venus group did not see eye to eye.

It was only sometimes that they chose to cooperate for the sake of temporary benefits.

Ying didn't say anything and led Ian inside.

It was unobstructed.

Finally they came to an open-air garden restaurant.

Ying Zidian put one hand in his pocket, his voice cold and slow: “Cesar, it’s business.”

Ian was still a bit frozen.

He hadn’t recovered from the shock of how Ying Zidian had managed to enter Laurent Castle so easily, when he heard such a name.

Which one was Cesar?

The young man had hair as brilliant as gold and a handsome side face with three-dimensional features, like Apollo, the god of the sun.

He spoke on the phone as he turned back.

Chapter 650

Those dark blue eyes resemble the sea, deep and distant, with a fatal attraction.

Just the type of man a girl likes.

Centuries ago, Cesar was known as the “Apollo of Filippo”, and not without reason.

“Boss.” Cesar immediately hung up the phone and came over, “Why did you come without a word? I haven’t prepared anything, it’s early in the morning and there’s only coffee.”

“There’s no need to prepare.” Ying stuck one hand in his pocket, “Just to talk business.

“Hmm? What business?” Cesar was instantly interested, “Where to dig for gold? I’ll call a few more people this time, and I’ll bring it all back.”

Ying pressed his head, “Business with the venus group, the Loran Bank is freezing the venus group’s funds, you know about that, right?”

Cesar hummed, “Yes, I know, the president of their O League district found the vice president of the Laurent Bank and offered 10% of the shares.”

The venus group was the number one group in the world, 10% of shares was also a wealth that was unimaginable to the common man.

The money that was offered to the door, Cesar always adhered to the attitude of not wanting it for nothing.

“Boss, do you want this 10% share? Tell me earlier, if you want the venus group, I’ll even grit my teeth and beat it down for you.”

Ying Ziyi glanced at him, “You fight it, the executive director is your big brother.”

“.....”

Xize froze for a long time and was startled, “My big brother?”

He had only ever managed to call Fu Yunshen his big brother after he was defeated that day.

Otherwise, who else would dare to ride on his head?

Ying Ziji looked at him, “Have an opinion?”

Xize swallowed back all his words, “..... wouldn’t dare.”

The Laurent family had indeed followed the four major plutocrats of O Continent in suppressing the venus group.

At first, Cesar didn’t care, he only cared about money.

He had also made some plans against the venus group.

But how could Cesar not have imagined that the mysterious executive director of the venus group was his boss’s boyfriend?

What kind of sinful relationship is this?!

“Okay, okay.” Nishizawa held up his hand, “Since it’s your family’s, Boss, I definitely can’t do anything about it, I’ll have someone talk to the bank.”

He rang a call bell.

Jobe quickly arrived, “Master.”

Cesar ordered, “Inform all the top brass of the Loran Bank that they can only work with the executive of the venus group.”

“Yes, master.”

Jobe quickly went down.

Ian was completely dumbfounded, his thoughts were filled with “fuck”.

“You, very good, very good.” Cesar patted Ian’s shoulder and smiled a little, “As discerning as I am.”

Knowing whose leg to hug.

Ian gasped at the pat, his brain still in a daze.

News of the official emergence of the man in charge of the Laurent family had spread when the Pazzi family had been overthrown a few months ago.

But it had not yet been revealed to the public.

But the Venus Group has got some information on its side.

The man in power was young and not bad looking.

Ian looked up with difficulty, at Cesar.

This tm?

Even the man in charge of the Laurent family was on their side, what else was there to be afraid of?

“Boss, haven’t you been using that black and gold card I gave you much?” Cesar turned his head, his dark blue eyes held a bit of resignation, “If you had used it, you definitely wouldn’t have come here specifically to find me.”

Ying Ziyi looked puzzled, “It’s true that I haven’t used it yet.”

She hadn’t spent much money recently, and Fu Yunshen was the one who swiped her card for her regular expenses.

She hadn’t even gone into the bank.

“This card, can mobilise the vaults of Loran Bank everywhere.” Xize sighed, “The order works better than the chief banker, boss, you’re wasting it.”

Ying hadn’t reacted much when Ian, who was on the sidelines, spoke out in shock, “All the vaults?!”

No one knew how much the Laurent family’s assets really were.

After all, the venus group had started late, although it was also very rich.

But in terms of the entire capital, there was no way to compare it with the Laurent family, which had been in existence for hundreds of years.

The Laurent family has a monopoly on the global economy.

If the Laurent Bank really blocked their funds, the venus group would indeed be greatly wounded.

“What are you surprised about?” Cesar glanced at him, “Without my boss, the Laurent family wouldn’t have continued until now.”

For Ying Zigui, he respected him from the bottom of his heart.

It was okay to give your life away.

Ian wiped his sweat, “I, I was too excited.”

Cesar thought for a moment, “Boss, when is the quarterly report meeting?”

Ying snorted, his voice sparse, “The day after tomorrow.”

Xize nodded, “OK, I’ll go and see, save a seat for me.”

He loosened his tie and asked again, “By the way, will any women be attending?”

“Yes.” Ian froze, “The quarterly presentation is before the party and there’s going to be an opening dance, of course there will be women, why?”

“Oh, that’s right.” Cesar nodded, satisfied, “I’ve decided to try and get a girlfriend.”

Ian: “????”

**

Ian’s head was still spinning as he left Laurent Castle.

He was confused for a while before he picked up his phone and called Fu Yunshen, “Brother, do you know who sister-in-law took me to meet?!”

“Hmm? Cesar Laurent?”

“Brother, you know? No wonder you’re not nervous, so you have such an undercard.”

“No.” Fu Yunshen let out a low laugh, “I have a plan accordingly and can work it out, but it’s really a lot more convenient for Yoyo to take action.”

Ian drifted off and followed Ying back to J.

As it turned out, it felt good to have someone to cover his back.

Before getting off the plane, Ian’s eyes were teary: “Sister-in-law, I’ll definitely hug your thighs and beg to fly with you.”

Ying Ziyi’s face was expressionless: “Please go away.”

Ian: “.....”

He rolled away neatly.

Fu Yunshen drove to pick her up and they went back to the hotel together.

He said, “I’m going out, I’ll be back at dinner time.”

Ying Ziyi lay on the bed and waved her hand lazily, “Go ahead, I’ll rest for a while.”

Fu Yunshen rubbed the girl’s head and walked out.

Ying Ziyi turned over, turned on her computer and logged onto the nok forum.

She hadn’t even bothered to look at the friends bar when a dialog box had popped up.

[10]: Elder Divine Calculation World! You’re finally online again, hurry up, when will you tell my fortune?

Ying Ziji looked calm and knocked out a line.

[Divine Reckoner]: I know where you are from.

[10]: Where am I from, am I not from Earth?

[10]: You think I came to Earth from another universe like you?

[Divine Reckoner]: Four words, no way to transmit, you know, Lord Hermit.

[10]:

Immediately after that, a call box popped up.

On it were four red words plus an exclamation point.

[Urgent call!

Ying Ziji’s eyes narrowed slightly as he first tapped a code program.

Afterwards, he used his inner strength to block the hotel room again before pressing the answer button.

“Hello?”

A very young male voice rang out.

Ying Ziji's eyelashes dropped, "Um, in."

"Ah, sorry, this is an Earth secret, so many people on Earth can't know." The man smiled and sighed, "You see when we met then, you said you weren't from Earth and had come over from somewhere else to have some fun."

"So I didn't think to tell you, your old man is thinking of opening up and coming over to do the math for me personally?"

"No." Ying Ziji was brief and concise, "It's just that there are some things that I need to go to your place."

"So." The man was thoughtful, "Then contact me when you come, I will meet you, is that your real voice?"

Ying raised an eyebrow, "Well, it hasn't changed."

During the time they had known each other in the sixteenth century, she had worn a black robe, wrapped up so that nothing could be seen.

Let alone male and female, old and young would not be clear.

"Never mind, gender or whatever doesn't matter anyway." The man gave a very indifferent laugh, "In my eyes there is no such thing as no male or female, I always thought you were an old man."

He paused, "In that case, let's formally introduce ourselves, I am the Sage Hermit, you can call me by my real name, Xiu."

Tenth of the Twenty-two Sages, the Sage Hermit, the hermit.

Hugh Kensild.

Hugh coughed a few times, "I was going to wait for you to say yes and go out of town to find you, but now that you're coming in, it saves me the trouble."

"Didn't want to see you either."

"....."

Xiu was a bit helpless: "You really are as heartless as before."

Ying Zidian faded: "Each to his own."

“By the way, there is an important matter.” Xiu’s voice became a bit more serious: “When you enter the World City, you are absolutely not allowed to use your divine calculation ability except when I am present.”

Ying Ziji’s eyes stared instantly.

“You should be clear that there are other Magi in the World City looking for you, and if you use your Divine Calculation ability, they will be able to find you immediately.” Xiu paused, “Only I can help you conceal it.”

Absolute concealment.

Not just a joke.

“I understand.” Ying Ziji remained calm and collected, “Don’t worry, what I really relied on wasn’t originally a divine calculation ability either.”

If she only relied on her special ability, she wouldn’t be able to live now.

“That’s good.” Xiu nodded, “Can I know your name? Real name.”

“Ying Zidian.” Ying Zidian pondered for a moment, “What about the other two? They’ve never been on the line, not with you?”

Hearing this, Xiu was silent for a moment, “Let’s meet and talk.”

Ying Ziyi nodded and ended the call.

**

On the other hand, Joseph had also arrived in Fei Leng Cui.

The headquarters of the Bank of Laurent was located here.

“Miss Keel.” Joseph was poised, “It is a real honour to work with your family.”

Keir Laurent was over forty years old, but well maintained.

She wore a black suit and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, “Hello, President Joseph.”

“All the preparations I’ve already done.” Joseph smiled, “Just waiting for Miss Keel.”

As long as Laurent Bank froze the venus group’s funds for three days, he was completely sure that he would have the entire venus group under his control.

Keir nodded, “Naturally, I also hope that President Joseph will do what he says and come up with 10% of the shares.”

Keir was no different from most members of the Laurent family, they all loved money.

Joseph’s smile widened, “Then I would ask Miss Keel to make a trip to J and attend the quarterly presentation together.”

“Just a moment.” Keir took a call.

There was no telling what was said there, and her expression gradually became serious: “Okay, I understand.”

Inexplicably, Joseph had a bad feeling, “Miss Keel?”

Keel smiled faintly, “It’s some orders from the family side, President Joseph don’t worry, your request is already known to the family as well.”

“Congratulations, our master will be visiting your group’s presentation then.”

Joseph’s eyes widened and he drew a breath backwards.

The man in charge of the Laurent family was coming to help him personally?

Was this a good thing?

Joseph was thrilled: “Miss Keel, thank you, thank you so much, this way please.”

Keir glanced at Joseph, picked up his own handbag and followed.

**

Two days later.

The quarterly presentation of the venus group, which the international business community had been waiting for, opened.

Reporters were sent from all countries and the venue was full of people, many of whom were looking on.

For the journalists, the new products to be announced by venus Group were definitely not as attractive as the presence of the CEO himself.

Joseph glanced at the direction where Ian was.

With a glass of wine in hand, he walked over and whispered, “Director Ian, please enjoy your last good moments.”

Ian sneered, “The same words I give to you.”

“Superintendent Ian, what a joke.” Joseph scorned, “I have the backing of the Laurent family, what do you have?”

After a pause, he added a threat, “Superintendent Ian, it’s not too late for the war party.”

With that, Joseph turned around, looking arrogant.

He looked up at the door, and with that look, his whole body froze.

The man’s stance was tall and erect, with a purely oriental face and an extremely powerful aura.

Joseph was a little incredulous: “Why are you here?”

Fu Yunshen had been sacked by the venus group, why was he out here?

He was really disgusted with Fu Yunshen.

Because of Fu Yunshen’s appearance, he had been robbed of a lot of the limelight.

Fu Yunshen tilted his head and hooked his lips: “What a coincidence, isn’t it?”

Joseph’s expression dropped coldly: “Coincidentally what?”

Ian’s eyes lit up and he immediately walked over towards Fu Yunshen.