

Boss Lady 651

Chapter 651

Today's quarterly presentation is not just for the top brass of the venus group, it is after all a big event in the international business world.

So in addition to the press and media, there are also some of the big and powerful families who have received invitations.

All countries were represented, gathered in the most luxurious hotel in country J.

Joseph vaguely remembered that Fu Yunshen seemed to be the young master of some powerful family in China.

It was no big deal then to get in, it was just a bit of family glory at best.

Joseph smiled, not smiling, with a bit of condescension: "It's quite a coincidence, but unfortunately, you're no longer the master."

He had a bit of a problem with Fu Yunshen, but he didn't think much of it either.

The only thing that surprised Joseph was that before he could take action against Fu Yunshen as executive director, the headquarters had already removed him from his post.

This was a favour to him.

Joseph had no intention of continuing the conversation with Fu Yunshen, and after raising his glass demonstratively, he gave a laugh and left.

He had other guests to entertain and had no time to spend here.

Ian had already walked over by this time and opened his mouth, "Old--"

Fu Yunshen raised his eyes and gave him a faint look.

The natural, windy eyes still held a smile, but the warning was strong.

Ian instantly swallowed the words that followed.

He had to stop and pretend to inspect, turn around and go to the other side again.

No way.

Their big boss just wanted to be a handful and hated to have all the work shifted to him.

It was the time for the guests to enter and there were a lot of people.

Ian knew that if he went through like this, Fu Yunshen wouldn't be able to get out of the presentation before it started.

The guests filed in and the camera equipment was set up.

Today's venus group quarterly presentation was a live global broadcast.

Elder Zhong is also wearing a rare suit, and his whole body is in high spirits: "Ho, how grand, worthy of my grandson-in-law."

Ying Ziji followed behind.

Her eyes flicked over and landed on the food cart pushed by the waiter.

There was a small dessert she liked to eat today.

On the other hand, Fu Yijian and Ying Tianru had come together.

Both of them are now the heads of the group, but they are inevitably a bit tied up.

Both Fu's and Ying's groups are among the top 500 companies in China, not even close to the world's number one.

Master Zhong looked around, "Dicky, where's the Fu boy?"

"He's gone upstairs to prepare his report for later." Ying Zidian looked up and raised an eyebrow, "I wrote the draft."

Master Zhong nodded and sat down in the first row according to the seat number on the invitation.

There were very few oriental faces in this row, and many people were looking this way.

There was confusion and murmuring.

Ying Zigui put on his mask and leaned back in his chair with his eyes closed.

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On the other side, Ian was still exchanging ideas with CTO Josie about the presentation.

"Director Ian, Ian!" Neil rushed over in a huff, "The boss is here, isn't he? Can I meet?"

Ian was tough, “No, it was agreed that the boss would introduce the new products himself later, what are you doing in such a hurry?”

“Please, please.” Neil folded his arms, “Please, let me meet, I’ve been waiting for this for ages.”

“Alright, you boys are allowed to see the boss early.” Ian was impatient and took a step back, “You have a drink first.”

Neil was a little confused, “Why do you need a drink? How dare I drink when I’m meeting the boss?”

“I’m afraid you won’t be able to take it in for a while.” Ian smiled, meaningfully, “Drinking strengthens the nerves.”

Neil was confused.

But also obediently asked for a glass of red wine from a passing waiter, and after smothering it in one gulp, rubbed his hands together, “Is that okay?”

“A302,” Ian quoted a number, “This room, remember to knock.”

Neil couldn’t wait to get upstairs.

He soon arrived at the door of room a302.

Neil knocked on the door, cautiously, “Boss, it’s Neil, can I come in?”

Just as he finished speaking, the door opened.

The doors in this hotel were all automatic.

Apparently the person inside the room had heard it and pressed the button.

Neil was delighted and immediately walked in and bowed deeply.

“Boss, it’s Neil.” He was so nervous that he didn’t even dare to look up, “I can’t lie, I’ve admired you for a long time, you’re my idol.”

“I’m so happy to meet you.”

“Well, I know.” A voice rang out, an authentic British accent, low and pleasant with a touch of playfulness, “You gave me that.”

Neil froze.

Said it?

When had he said that?

And there seemed to be something familiar about this this voice.

Neil lifted his head.

The man was sitting at his desk, his long legs folded.

He wore a silky black shirt, the top two buttons unbuttoned to reveal his delicate collarbone.

Mysterious and sexy.

The man raised his head too.

On getting a good look at his demonic face, Neil's whole body cracked in an instant: "!!!"

His legs also went weak in an instant and he almost fell to his knees.

"Neil, how is it?" Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, "How are you getting on in the Asia-Pacific region?"

"Is there anything you're not used to? Should I hire you a personal doctor?"

Neil's eyes were dull, his mind was a muddle, unable to think at all.

He didn't know how long it took before he jumped up like he was waking up from a dream, looking almost horrified, "You you you"

"I gave you the words for Ian to take with him, didn't I? Work well." Fu Yunshen hooked his lips and laughed low, "If the profit drops a point, you know the result."

Neil finally let out a heartbreaking scream, "Boss?"

He was blind, completely blind.

How could this happen?

"It's me, stop howling." Fu Yunshen's eyes returned to the computer, his voice tinged with laughter, "If there's nothing to do, go out and do more work."

"If you need a group photo, you can come and take it after the presentation."

Neil fled and closed the door behind him.

He emerged from the suite in a trance, his steps down the stairs faltering.

Someone greeted him on the way, and he acted as if he hadn't seen them.

Neil's soul had been completely blown out of the water.

When he thought about what he had done and said a few days ago, he wanted to slap himself.

He had asked Fu Yunshen to be the sales director for Asia Pacific?

When the venus group was in a desperate situation, Fu Yunshen was the only one who could save the day and break through the pressure of the four major zaibatsu on the o-continent.

He's an idiot.

Neil woodenly returned to the VIP table, his whole body was in pain, lying on the table and not wanting to get up.

Ian sighed, "See, one glass of wine still isn't enough."

Josie shrugged.

"Joseph, why is Neil acting like he's seen a ghost?" On the other side of the VIP table, the woman frowned, "What did he see?"

"Whatever he did." Joseph faded, "He can't affect our plans anyway."

At four o'clock, the quarterly report meeting began.

First Ian took the stage and summarised the venus group's financial report for the quarter.

Immediately after, it was CTO cto Josie.

"These are the two new products that we are about to launch at venus group." Josie opened a PowerPoint and introduced, "One is a new driverless car, and the other is a simulation robot."

"Both of these technological products are personally supervised and experimented with by our Executive Director, so this time he will come on stage and explain them to you personally."

With the fall of this sentence, the atmosphere of the entire venue rose to its peak.

The journalists also got excited and all raised their cameras.

This was the first time that the CEO of the venus group had appeared in front of the public.

The internet was even more abuzz.

On the Chinese side, there were quite a few people watching the live broadcast.

There were quite a few people who were paying attention because Fu Yunshen had been removed from his position.

[The executive director removed Mr. Fu, bad vision, didn't like it.]

What kind of President Fu, can he compare with the executive director? I think you guys are blowing up this Mr. Fu every day, but I'm afraid it's not because he has a good face, right?

[With all due respect, the CEO of the venus group is a business elite with real skills, so don't compare Fu Yunshen to him.

“Chief Executive.” Qiao Xi turned around, very respectful, “Please.”

The lights fell with a swish, hitting the red carpet.

A pair of long, slender legs were visible.

[Don't say a word, it's coming.

[All eyes on you! What does an executive really look like? Place your bets, I'm guessing fifty.]

[Those legs! I'm guessing thirty, not so sharp at fifty.

Joseph straightened his suit and looked up absently.

The lights moved.

At the same time, a face was reflected on the big screen.

The man's features were deep and handsome.

A typical oriental face.

Beautiful but aggressive.

There was a sudden silence.

The invited journalists from China stared blankly ahead, their minds buzzing.

Between a flurry of sparks, only six words remained in their minds.

The international business community, exploded!

Chapter 652

The CEO of the world's number one conglomerate, the Venus Group, is a Chinese national!

This is a big news story that has rocked the international business world!

The reporter's hand shook and almost smashed the camera to the ground.

He shivered and held the stand of his SLR camera, his hands and feet were cold and his blood was flowing backwards.

It was over-excitement and excitement.

As we all know, the Venus Group accounts for nearly seventy of the top 500 companies in the world.

On top of that, there are quite a few laboratories.

The real giants of the business world.

It was their country of China!

“.....”

Dead silence, or a dead silence.

Everyone looked at the man standing behind the lectern, their eyes wide.

It was true that Fu Yunshen could not be considered famous in O-continent and other regions.

It was especially because of their deep-seated contempt for the Orientals and their own arrogance that some of the employees of the Venus Group were quite critical of Fu Yunshen.

But now, a Chinese national is in control of the world's number one group.

Wasn't this a slap in the face to the whole of O-continent?

Joseph stood up violently, his face pale, almost afraid to believe what he was seeing.

He looked dead at the demonic man in the middle of the lectern, his fingers clenched and his teeth creaked: “No, it can't be”

Fu Yunshen, how could he be the executive director?!

All these years, he was working for a Chinese man again?

What a joke!

Neil also recovered from the sinking blow by this time.

He immediately applauded and started to brag, “Our boss, really is the most handsome person in this world!”

As soon as Neil led the applause, the others followed suit, applauding as if they had just woken up.

The hall thundered with applause.

Only Joseph’s face was so dark that water could drip out of it.

There were so many cameras around him that he had to control his emotions, which were on the verge of breaking, and restrain himself from sitting down.

The woman blanched, “Joseph, what about it?”

“What about what?” Joseph gritted his teeth, “Stick to the plan of course, it doesn’t matter who the executive is.”

But he couldn’t face it at all.

Neil applauded wildly, just short of dancing his hands around.

“Ah Neil.” Ian tsked, “Didn’t you say last week that you were going to make the boss your subordinate and be some kind of sales director?”

“Did I say that?” Neil said righteously, “I didn’t say that at all, I only said that I would always be at the service of the Executive Director, trying to boost the group’s profits and make the Executive Director a lot of money!”

Ian: “.....”

Sick.

The netizens watching the live stream also howled, each one going crazy.

[Crap!!!]

[Brothers, hit the bullseye on the public screen!

[Bullsh*t, this is me firing my own squid and then flipping over to become a big boss, big brother’s operation, we really can’t understand it.]

[Those keyboard warriors at the front, gobsmacked, they’re now going to change their names to Executive Director Fu!

[Ahhhhh, the pride of China!

Fu Yunshen lifted his index finger and pressed it to his lower lip.

He gave a lazy laugh: “Shh...”

It was a simple gesture, but it carried a deadly appeal.

The meeting room instantly fell silent.

There was no sound at all.

Fu Yunshen’s voice pressed down and smiled again, “Gentlemen, don’t look at me, look at the screen.”

Even though he said this, basically everyone’s eyes were still following him.

It was completely impossible to move away.

This man had a powerful and mysterious charm that naturally glowed.

“This is the venus group’s new self-driving rechargeable car.” Fu Yunshen pointed to the model on the PowerPoint, “We’ve made new modifications to the tyres, look here, it can take to the air for five metres.”

“That means if there is a traffic jam on the road, you can press the converter to turn the vehicle into flight mode.”

“The car is powered by electricity and can be solar charged without causing any pollution.”

“Ying, your technology is developing really fast.” Sinai marvelled, “This would be the predecessor of air transport, and the World City was only invented thirty years after cars became completely popular.”

Ying smiled very softly, “He’s always been great.”

She looked up at the man, light in her pretty phoenix eyes.

“But it is genetic engineering that is most developed in the City of Worlds.” Sinai said, “I used to no, the institute over there would specialize in some super warriors.”

Ying looked down, pondering, “Super warriors?”

“Yes, changing the dna sequence on the genes or inserting some fragments will enable the modified person to have strength, speed and so on beyond that of ordinary people.” Sinai

explained, “It’s like those super soldiers in your sci-fi movies, a quarter of the Four Knights are now genetically modified.”

“But this genetic engineering was only started at the end of the last century, and failed quite a few times before it was completely successful twenty years ago.”

Ying Ziji’s eyes deepened slightly.

A genetically modified super warrior was a human being whose physical qualities had been forcefully altered by external forces.

It was not that the ancient martial artists themselves had broadened their physical limits through ancient martial arts, so their lifespan would not increase.

There is even the possibility of early death due to genetic mutation.

But it’s still terrifying.

With this technology in place, a powerful army could be created at any time.

If the City of Worlds invaded the seven continents and four oceans, no one but ancient martial artists would be able to resist.

No wonder the City of Worlds is proud of everything.

But this kind of genetic engineering is absolutely forbidden on Earth.

As early as two years ago, the venus group and many scientists had jointly issued a statement banning any human experimentation.

Ying suddenly thought of what Fu Yunshen had told her.

Qin Lingyu, a failed product of genetic modification.

Could it be that

On the stage.

Fu Yunshen had already finished narrating the two products.

After he walked down, the crowd’s eyes were still glued to his back, unable to look back.

It was a shock.

Only shocked.

Not only because of Fu Yunshen's identity, but also because of these two new high-tech products.

Definitely pushing the boundaries of technology.

"Hey, hey, gentlemen, back to the soul, although our Executive Director is very handsome, but looking at handsome men should be in moderation." The host coughed solemnly a few times, "Next, I will introduce you all to the heavyweight dignitaries."

"Welcome the President of Country J, His Excellency James."

[The president of country J is here?

[That's the president's daughter, right? Wow, that's a real rich white girl, so elegant, she's a good match for Executive Director Fu!

The camera immediately focused on the father and daughter of the president of j country and gave a close-up.

James waved his hand towards the camera with a kind smile, "Hello, gentlemen."

Beside him, the young girl, wearing a court dress and a polite purple top, nodded in a very high-handed manner.

Ian paled, "Oh no."

Josie remembered too and he frowned, "It's some shit, how did she get in here?"

Ian sulked, "Probably disguised as a bodyguard so we didn't notice, gotta give the boss a heads up."

He drew out his phone and immediately sent a text message to Fu Yunshen.

Neither man looked very good.

Joseph caught a glimpse of it and thought the two men were finally realising the crisis in the group.

He turned his head sideways and smiled, "Director Ian, Director Josie, this is your last chance, it's not too late for you to join forces with me."

"How about if I become the executive director, your positions won't change either?"

So what if Fu Yunshen was the CEO of the venus group?

As long as Laurent Bank froze all the liquid funds, there was nothing Fu Yunshen could do.

Ian sneered, “With you?”

“Yes, with me.” Joseph laughed again, “I didn’t think Fu Yunshen was the CEO, you’ve concealed it well enough, I concede defeat.”

“But you guys couldn’t get 10% of the shares to make a deal with the Laurent family, could you?”

The members of the Laurent family were notorious for recognising only money but not people.

Seeing Ian turn pale, Joseph shrugged his shoulders and was in a better mood.

The host was still continuing his introduction.

Suddenly, his voice raised and he said mysteriously, “Last but not least, the heavyweight guest, who is in charge of a large family, please ask him to come up.”

The lights came down once more and the crowd held their breath, but didn’t take much notice.

Ahead of them was the President of J. A family leader was a little insignificant compared to the President.

The breath Joseph was holding finally let go and a smile appeared.

He knew who it was.

The man in charge of the Laurent family.

The man who had come to help him take down the Venus Group.

The young man was dressed in a white suit with a blue tie.

Once again, the female gaze was taken away.

[Other than that, he’s really handsome.]

[I don’t think it’s a particularly big family, right? Anyway, the four major zaibatsu sides of the continent are all old men.]

Cesar stood still on the stage.

He straightened his collar and smiled at the camera, his blue eyes as deep as the sea.

“Hello gentlemen, first time meeting, I am Cesar Laurent.”

Once again, the venue became dead silent.

Laurent!

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This surname is so well known.

You can look up and see it when you walk down the road.

After all, Laurent Banks are everywhere.

Ninety-nine per cent of the people with the surname “Laurent” are elites in various fields.

If the host hadn’t mentioned “the man in charge” beforehand, the crowd would have thought it was one of the young masters of the Laurent family.

Once again, the global webcast exploded.

[Holy shit, the man in charge of the Laurent family is so young?

[Too handsome, too handsome, his blue eyes are too good.]

[Mom, want to marry.]

[Sorry, still he and Mr. Fu are a better match, both are young business elites [dog head]]

Joseph was also shocked, but more confused and uncomprehending.

The man he had asked to meet, Keir Laurent, could be in his forties, and he actually had to call a young man who didn’t even look twenty years old his master?

What kind of power structure was the Laurent family?

On the face of it, there was nothing special about this young man named “Cesar”.

Ying Ziji took one look at the red rose on Cesar’s chest and pressed her head.

She knew that once Xizhe appeared in public, he would go the way of a nobleman’s tart.

Totally uncontrollable.

I really didn’t want to know him.

Ying skimmed her eyes, not bothering to look away.

She pressed her headset, her voice lowered and her voice was clear: “Doll face, the venue will be monitored by you, ensure everyone’s safety.”

Today could be said to be the gathering of two giants of the international business world.

The country of j would definitely not be calm.

There were too many people who wanted to kill Fu Yunshen and Cesar Laurent.

Even if they didn't have that ability, there were forces that wanted to pick up the pieces.

So before the quarterly report meeting took place, Ying Ziyang contacted Qin Lingyan and asked him to create a protection program.

“Copy that.” In another private villa in j country, Qin Lingyan's gaze was fixed on the several computers in front of him as he took a sip of cola, “Everything is normal at the moment, no anti-personnel weapons have been found, the danger has been ruled out for now.”

But there was no absolute guarantee for remote monitoring, it was just a way to reduce the danger as much as possible.

“Huh?” Sinai looked up, “You're checking for dangerous items?”

Ying nodded, “Well, we all have more enemies.”

Especially Xizhe and her, both had feuds that stretched back centuries.

The good thing was that her enemies didn't know her now.

But not so much with Cesar being so high profile.

Maybe some people would just take his picture and compare it to a painting from centuries ago.

“Oh, that's easy, I'll look at it for you.”

Sinai said, pulling a pair of black-framed glasses out of his own pocket and putting them on.

Then pressed a button on the leg of the mirror.

Before her eyes, several grids instantly appeared, along with many digital markers.

It was an extensive search system and face recognition library, also capable of remote tracking.

Sinai looked around the venue with her glasses on and lowered her voice: “Ying, the third person in the fifth row on the left.”

Ying's eyes narrowed slightly and he looked over.

“He has a bottle of flammable substance in his pocket, 20ml, capable of blowing up half the venue if it meets an open flame.”

Qin Lingyan kept his eyes on the venue.

After he heard this sentence, he choked and sprayed a mouthful of cola: “Big brother sister, who is this little girl?”

Were these eyes see-through?

It worked better than even his program?

“Picked it up as I went along.” Ying pressed his headset and instructed the other side, “The third person in the fifth row on the left, escort them out.”

It was better to kill ten thousand by mistake than to spare one.

Who would have nothing to do with bringing in combustible materials?

Moreover, if he could bring in a 20ml bottle of combustible material, I’m afraid there was a mole in the security office.

Ying Ziji swept a faint glance at the entrance of the venue.

The divine calculation ability was activated in an instant, and a faint mist brushed past in front of her eyes.

Many things that had already happened in the past automatically came to the forefront.

The first one, the fourth one, and the last one.

All were people that Joseph had planted in the room.

“Valens.” Ying ordered again, “And these staff at the door, take them out together, you are in charge of the interrogation.”

There was nothing ibi couldn’t ask.

Outside the venue, Valence stood on high ground.

He glanced at his watch and said seriously, “Yes, Miss Ying.”

At first he had doubts about Ying Zigui’s ability.

But after following Ying Zigui for a few days, Valens was thoroughly convinced and in awe.

No wonder they had planted even their officer, who was known as an ascetic, on them.

Valence waved his hand and gestured to his men, “You go in, bring out the men and keep the officer safe.”

As the five search officers went in, one of the agents who had stayed his hand suddenly spoke up, “Officer Valens, our chief is too good at time management, isn’t he?”

Before this, even they, as henchmen, couldn’t accept that ibi’s top executive officer was also the chief executive of the venus group.

“Nonsense.” Valens glanced at him and grunted, “So, we’re all single dogs.”

Agent: “.....”

What did the two have to do with each other?

Shouldn’t it be that their leader was too good at destroying his subordinates?

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With all eyes in the venue focused on the high stage, not many noticed a few people being forcefully led out by ibi’s search officers.

On the stage, Cesar was still speaking, “The Loran Bank has surpassed two billion subscribers, thank you all for your trust.”

Two billion, a very large number indeed.

“Oh yes, there’s another important thing, it just so happens that everyone is here this time, so I’ll say something about that too.” Cesar gripped the microphone and looked at the host, “Is this a global broadcast?”

The host was busy nodding, “Yes, Mr. Cesar, the global audience is watching you.”

“Very good.” Sizzer was satisfied, “I’m going to make an announcement, I’m going to do it globally-”

He was halfway through his sentence when he felt a murderous aura.

Cesar subconsciously turned his head.

The girl looked at him with an expressionless face.

Cesar stiffened and slowed down before speaking with difficulty, “Loran Bank is preparing to issue new black gold cards with serial numbers from A to F rank, and the A rank black gold cards are limited to ten worldwide, so stay tuned.”

The corner of Kiel’s mouth twitched as he sat down: “.....”

Why had their master suddenly turned into a salesman?

The others were also a little disappointed.

[Ugh, so it’s a card distribution, I thought it was going to be a marriage solicitation.]

[Disperse, disperse, a grade A black gold card, where can we get it?

[Curiosity is raised, just say a this, liar.]

Master Zhong was suspicious: “Dickey, I don’t think he just wants to give out the cards, he must be saying something else.”

Ying Ziji glanced coolly at Xize who had come down from the stage and took a slow sip of water: “Yes, he wants a global call for marriage, but he wouldn’t dare.”

Master Zhong: “.....”

His granddaughter was making fun of him again.

After Ian gave his final speech, the quarterly presentation was now over.

The host took over the microphone, “Next, it’s time for our dance party, and since everyone is so eager to see our Executive Hair Chief Fu, he will lead the dance.”

“Executive Hairy Fu’s dance partner, we will draw lots on the spot to decide.”

This sentence made all the young women in the venue come with great interest.

This included the Princess of Country J.

She showed a few rare moments of her little daughter’s shyness.

The young girl looked at the boxes the staff brought up and pursed her lips, “Daddy.”

James naturally knew exactly what his daughter was thinking and patted the young girl’s hand, “Don’t worry, daddy will get it for you.”

The host spoke again, “Next, I’d like to ask our Executive Director himself to draw lots again to open tonight’s-”

“Sorry, there’s no more balls today.” An impatient voice rang out, interrupting the host, “There’s no Executive Director Fu either, the Executive Director’s last name isn’t Fu.”

A stone shocked a thousand waves.

The guests were stunned as they looked at Joseph who stood up.

A quarterly presentation had become the centre point of a business battle?

“Joseph, what are you doing?” Neil was furious, “You’re not even the COO and you’re already trying to step on the boss’s head?”

“Boss?” Joseph gave a contemptuous laugh, “Not any time soon.”

In full view of everyone, he straightened his suit and walked up to the lectern.

Fu Yunshen looked sideways, his expression faint.

“Chief Executive Fu, you don’t know that yet, do you?” Joseph smiled, “Just for such a period of time as your speech, Loran Bank has frozen all the properties under your name.”

The moment these words came out, the faces of many of the venus group’s top executives turned pale.

But not including the few who had long been bribed by Joseph, who gave an expression of watching a good show.

Neil cursed, “Joseph, you are simply despicable!”

Joseph didn’t care at all, he smiled again, “I’m not discussing with you again, but I’m informing you that the position of venus group’s executive chairman, I’m sitting.”

Fu Yunshen’s eyes remained light.

Joseph frowned and turned his head, respectfully, “Mr. Laurent, please.”

Cesar raised his eyebrows and walked up.

Chapter 654

The total global broadcast continued and did not stop.

The media were also surprised, but they wouldn’t let go of such a good spot.

The journalists were busy and frenziedly pressing the shutter on the confrontation between Joseph and Fu Yunshen.

Immediately, the news would be an international shock.

The netizens watching the live broadcast from all over the world were unable to react.

[???? What's going on?

[Who is this Joseph and what does he want?

[This O-continent man is the president of Venus Group's O-union region, is he trying to force his way to the top?

[I don't think you deserve it!

This time when he appeared in front of the public, Fu Yun Shen won the goodwill of many people on the Chinese side.

The chief executive of the world's number one group was from their country, China.

This gave them a feeling of raising their eyebrows.

Finally, they didn't have to be pressured by the O-continent side anymore.

Elder Zhong immediately tensed up and his expression changed drastically, "The Loran Bank has frozen the funds?!"

He had been managing the Zhong Group, and naturally knew how great an impact a complete freeze of funds could have on a group.

With the manipulation of the Laurent Bank, it wouldn't take a day for the venus group's companies around the world to come to a standstill.

"Grandpa, it's alright." Ying Zigui was calm, "You still don't believe him?"

"I don't believe a thing." Elder Zhong was so angry that he rolled his eyes, "Look at this kid who has been pretending to be a dude for over twenty years, who in the whole of Shanghai has found out?"

"I told you a long time ago, he's just like his grandfather, he likes to lie to people, how can people believe him? I'd rather believe that a sow will fall on a tree."

Ying Zidian: "....."

There was no way for her to refute this statement.

“Grandpa.” Ying Tianru coughed lightly, “If you don’t believe him, you have to believe Dickey too.”

“That too.” Elder Zhong muttered, “Ugh, it’s just that this old man’s heart of mine just can’t take it, this shock.”

Suddenly he’s been removed from the venus group, and suddenly he’s the executive director.

Now, someone else is coming to usurp the throne.

Ying looked up and watched as Cesar rejoined the stage, his eyebrows raised.

Joseph bowed to the young man and took a document from his assistant’s hand and handed it over.

He spoke with a smile, “Mr. Cesar, as agreed, I offer 10% of the shares of the venus group.”

Nishizawa glanced at it and took it, “10%? Not bad, very generous, I like it.”

Seeing this scene, the guests on stage were astonished and started to whisper.

“Ten per cent, no wonder the Laurent family made a bid.”

“The Laurent family only looks at money, I remember a rumour that Mr. Cesar can only sleep on gold?”

“I think that’s fine, the venus group was originally started by us from o-continent, it’s better to have an o-continent man as the chief executive.”

“Damn it! Traitor!” Neil shouted in anger, “Joseph, you shameless bastard, come here if you dare, I’ll beat you up so that your mother doesn’t even know you!”

“Come here you! See if I don’t beat you to death!”

Ian held him down for dear life, “Shut up, shut up! The boss didn’t even say anything, so what the hell are you talking about.”

He really had never seen such a crazy fan.

“Naturally.” Joseph simply ignored Neil, his heart beating with joy, “In the future the venus group will definitely put the Laurent family first, Mr. Sizer please trust me.”

Joseph’s credit was indeed essential for the o alliance area to grow to the size it was today.

So with the Executive Director not showing up for a long time, he had also managed to turn a few of the top brass.

“Well, I’m a businessman.” Cesar smiled, “but only like to do business with smart people, and in my eyes, you’re not a smart person.”

Joseph froze, failing to understand, “Mr. Sizer, you’re

Without looking at him, Cesar turned his head sideways and called out faintly, “Keel.”

Kiel Laurent, the vice president of Laurent Bank, got up and walked up to the stage, “Master.”

Cesar spoke, “How is the matter entrusted to you?”

Kiel saluted respectfully, “Back to you, master, all the funds transferred by Mr. Joseph Bunker have been frozen and transferred to the general accounts of the venus group, as you wished.”

“All other outflows have also been recovered, here are the terms, please look through them master.”

At these words, even Joseph’s own brain buzzed, not to mention the others’.

He just felt like he had been punched in the face by someone at the door, unable to stand still, and instantly his face was bloodless.

Didn’t they say they were going to freeze the Venus Group’s funds?

Why was it him who was frozen?

Especially the netizens watching the live broadcast.

[???? What is this operation again?]

[It’s over. Is this a game of Infernal Affairs? I can’t understand it anymore.

[Although I can’t understand it, it doesn’t stop me from thinking that this Joseph is a brainiac.]

“Well, not bad.” Cesar encouraged, then turned his head, “Here.”

Fu Yun raised his deep eyebrows and trailed off in his voice, “Thanks.”

Joseph then watched as the share transfer letter he had given to Xize returned to Fu Yunshen’s hand.

His brain was completely dead.

What was going on?

What the hell is going on here?

Joseph stood stiffly on the dais, feeling like a clown.

His face turned red, embarrassed to the point of no return.

“No thanks.” Cesar shrugged, “I’ll take my chances, whoever made me have to call you big brother.”

His voice carried through the microphone and resonated throughout the venue.

Once again, the guests were stunned.

Joseph stared blankly at the demonic man, his face turning white with a swish and his voice trembling, “Impossible! This is impossible!”

The Venus group and the Laurent family had always had a semi-hostile relationship, the only place they had ever crossed paths was a space carrier experiment.

If Fu Yunshen and Cesar were brothers, would the Venus group still be suppressed during the development period?

“From now on, the Laurent family has only one partner.” The Venus Group, from now on, will be an ally of the Laurent family.”

Fu Yunshen slightly inclined his head and glanced at the girl sitting in the VIP seat.

His eyes were soft and his light was misty.

After a moment and, he withdrew his gaze, lazy: “Venus group, will open a formal cooperation with the Laurent family, the cooperation project will be published on the internet later.”

“!”

The conversation between the two men completely and utterly ignited the international business world.

[Cooperation of the century! A collaboration of the century!

[The world’s number one family and the world’s number one group have collaborated, who else can compare?

The Taylor family, sitting in front of the television set, turned pale at this, “These two!”

The Taylor family had always been business enemies with the Venus Group, so naturally they would not be present at the quarterly presentation.

But when the two giants of business gathered together, they were naturally concerned.

But the Taylors didn't expect that the Laurent family would join forces with the venus group!

If this continues, how can they still fight against them?

Once the Pazzi family had been destroyed, the four major financial magnates of the O Continent would have been lost in name only.

The Manson family is a madman who loves racing and has not paid much attention to the business world in recent years.

As for the Bevan family, since the Bevan family head has only been detoxified for a short time, he has no intention of participating in these struggles.

That left only the Taylor family.

The Taylor family head was completely unable to contain his anger and pounded the table heavily, "Damn it!"

He pondered for a moment with a sullen face, called for his butler and whispered a few words.

**

Inside the meeting hall.

Neil could be proud: "Superintendent Ian, the boss is amazing, taking the Laurent family under his wing."

"Not the boss." Ian spread his hands, "It's the boss's wife."

Neil: "?"

Joseph was just ushered out by someone from the security office.

The blow was so overwhelming that he stared blankly and didn't even struggle.

The curtain came down on a business forced with an extremely dramatic twist.

The host, his legs weak, came up with difficulty: "The following ball officially begins, Executive Director Fu, please."

Xize rubbed his chin, "I'll draw one too."

He didn't ask for marriage, but a dance would do, right?

"Sure." Fu Yunshen was lazy, "You'll go first?"

Xi Ze was afraid of Ying Ziji's authority and coughed lightly, "Then the elders will go first."

Fu Yunshen swept his gaze, and his long, slender fingers poked out.

"One moment, please!"

A voice suddenly rang out, interrupting the flow of the ball.

"According to the president's wishes, it is better to give the opening dance to the unmarried couple." The one who spoke was the royal butler next to President James of country j. He smiled a little, "After all, our princess doesn't really like her fiancé to be in contact with other women, she will not be happy."

[The fiancé of the princess of country j, who?

[Who else could it be, Executive Director Fu, wow, a combination of a rich and handsome man and a rich and white woman, envy.

[And you get to watch a wedding today? Happy!

The man's hand stopped and he raised his eyes to look at James.

"Mr. Fu, we made a deal at the time." James nodded towards him, "It's convenient that you're all here today, so why don't Mr. Fu and Catherine get engaged?"

Chapter 655

A number of distinguished guests are indeed present today.

This includes the Bevan and Manson families, as well as the big names from other countries.

It can be said to be an unprecedented feast for the top circle of celebrities.

To get engaged on such an occasion is a world-class testimony.

Neil started to applaud again, "Boss is amazing, even the princess of country J has gotten her hands on him, boss is worthy of being my idol!"

Ian couldn't hold back and pressed Neil, "Shut up!"

He knew something was going to happen after he found out that the Princess of J had arrived.

Catherine stood up, she took off her hat and smiled at the guests.

Every move was that of a royal princess, with a distinguished and elegant air.

Catherine is also ranked among the top figures in international celebrity circles.

There have been special rankings of princesses from various countries, with a comprehensive assessment in terms of beauty, learning, manners and so on.

This Princess Catherine, at the age of 16, was already ranked in the top ten.

She is 21 years old and has risen to the third position.

The two princesses ahead of her in the ranking are both married, have their own assets and are truly powerful women.

A number of kings of principalities have asked Catherine to marry them, only President James has never relented.

It turns out that it had been waiting for today.

The wealth held by the venus group is far less than the gdp of several countries on continent o combined.

The value of Fu Yunshen is naturally not something that those who are overly hopeful can compare to.

The old man, Zhong, only felt his heart being hoisted up again.

He hadn't breathed a sigh of relief this evening, it was like a roller-coaster ride: "The Fu boy has a marriage contract?"

Ying Tianru thought about it and frowned, "It's not impossible that the venus group started in country j and has received help from the president of country j."

"Bah!" Elder Zhong was furious, "Can that be compared to the baby marriage Old Man Fu and I made over twenty years ago?"

Even if it was an engagement, there had to be a first come first served.

But Fu Yichan was sure: "Yun Shen won't."

Only Ying Ziji was propped up on her elbow, her eyes half-closed, still resting with her eyes closed.

Xinai poked the girl's arm, "Ying, aren't you worried?"

"He'll take care of it." Ying didn't care much, "It's just a small matter."

She was still waiting to go for dessert.

“Ugh, this kid, he’s still just like his grandfather.” Elder Zhong scolded with a smile on his lips, but his eyes were red, “When he was young, he was all so pleasing to women.”

**

On stage.

The host didn’t know what to do, and could only cast a pleading glance at Fu Yunshen for help.

Cesar gloated a little and watched the good show from the side.

Catherine carried her dress onto the stage, her little eyes all cheerful and elated.

She was waiting for Fu Yunshen to ask her to dance.

As a princess, of course, she couldn’t be too forward and needed to be reserved.

With so many VIPs gathered, Fu Yunshen, as a gentleman, could not let a girl lose face.

However, Fu Yunshen did not move at all.

He turned his head sideways, a smile on his lips, but his eyes were cold: “Mr. President, you seem to have misunderstood something.”

James narrowed his eyes and smiled broadly, “Mr. Fu, where is the misunderstanding, when we first talked about it, I can ask you for anything in the future.”

“It’s not really a request, you and Catherine are a good match, and everyone here thinks so too.”

Catherine bit her lip and changed her previous high spirits: “You were, clearly, saying that anything was possible, that it wasn’t good enough for me to marry you?”

But there was some panic in her heart.

Ever since she had met Fu Yunshen when she was 16, she had fallen in love with him.

She had waited until now and was finally able to go public.

Seeing the man’s indifference, James withdrew his smile and his gaze turned gloomy for a few moments: “Mr. Fu, are you forgetting your roots after getting rich?”

“I risked the opposition of all the council members to offer you help at that time, and now you’ve gone back on your word, is that ungrateful?”

Ying Ziji opened his eyes and looked at James with a cold look in his eyes.

James was in a position of victory and had a point to make: “Mr. Fu, aren’t you afraid that your ingratitude will chill the hearts of your followers?”

It was no secret in the business world that J had helped the Venus Group.

But their private agreement was not known to outsiders.

When he said that, Fu Yunshen had no way to refute it.

With so many people watching, James was sure that Fu Yunshen could not refuse.

Now the Venus group and the Laurent family had become allies, and had reached a point where even country J could hardly look up to them.

This son-in-law, country J must be caught well.

Sure enough, the guests exchanged pleasantries.

“The Venus group is ungrateful, how can we still work with them in the future?”

“I think so, it’s not much of a request, Princess Catherine is so outstanding, how can Executive Director Fu still be condescending? You’re just pretending.”

“Josie.” Fu Yunshen raised his chin, hooked his lips in a smile, his voice low and cold, “Come, tell Mr. President what the agreement was in the first place.”

“Yes.” The body of Qiao Xi, who was named, trembled and immediately stood up.

He took his computer and tapped on the keyboard a few times, and soon a paragraph of the program popped up.

The large screen behind the lectern followed the change.

It was a video.

Because of the camera angle, only James was filmed alone.

The bottom right corner of the screen had a time date of six years ago, not long after the Venus group was established.

In the video, James spoke in a condescending tone, “Okay, the J Congress will provide 1 billion in financial assistance to the Venus group, and I’ll be satisfied if the Venus group can give something back in the future.”

This is the end of the video.

Fu Yunshen spoke softly and ordered again, “Josie.”

Qiaoxi pulled up another record of the transfer of funds.

It showed that the venus group had transferred ten billion dollars to the J treasury three years ago, and it was still transferred through the Laurent Bank.

“.....”

All whispers came to a halt.

James’ face instantly turned iron.

In the presidential palace, how could he let Fu Yunshen take all the videos?

Five years ago, Fu Yunshen was penniless, where did he get these tricks?

Qin Lingyan, who was in charge of monitoring the venue, saw this and gave a tsk, “Hey, I’m really powerful.”

It could not be helped, who made him the boss of the Hacker Alliance.

This little thing was naturally in handy.

At the VIP table, Ian also stood up and sneered, “Mr. President, it’s not that our Executive Director is ungrateful, it’s that you are too greedy, our Executive Director’s marriage is also something that you can decide?”

“You have a good plan, you want to tie up the venus group through marriage, but unfortunately, you don’t have that ability now.”

“With a swish, the eyes of all the guests in the venue were focused on James’ body.

As the president of a country, James had not been in such a sorry state.

His fists were clenched tightly and his face was grim.

Catherine, however, was obstinate and did not step down, “There can be no engagement, but I want to dance with you.”

“Sorry, I have a cleanliness problem.” Fu Yunshen was polite and detached, “Doesn’t like to have contact with the opposite sex.”

This sentence was like a slap in Catherine’s face.

Her face turned white bit by bit and she couldn’t even stand up.

Ian shrugged, “That’s tragic.”

He knew what Fu Yunshen hated most, and that was being pushed.

This was simply a way to cut off the last bit of love with the Venus Group with his own hands.

There was nothing left.

Catherine stepped down from the stage in a trance, and the way the guests looked at her had changed.

She was not even an unmarried couple, so where did she get the decency to stop Fu Yunshen from having contact with other women?

Fu Yunshen reached out carelessly, seemingly casually, and pulled a small ball out of the box.

“Let’s see which one of the celebrities it is.” The host took a look and raised the small ball with the name engraved on it, “China, First Light Media’s Executive Director, Miss Ying Zigu Ying -”

“Congratulations!”

Ian: “.....??”

What kind of luck is this?

You got Miss Ying in one draw?

There are two hundred balls in this box, so this is too accurate.

[Damn, I’m Ying Shen?

[Oh my god, the God of Medicine cp is giving out sugar, is there a chance that our civil cp will turn right?

[Alas, even the princess of country J doesn’t like him, so I guess he’s out of luck.

[I have to admit, Princess Catherine is really a world class girl in terms of status.

[Tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk.

Catherine blushed even whiter: “Daddy.”

“Catherine, don’t worry.” James’ expression was also hard to read, “He even turned you down, how could he look at a Chinese, he-”

He didn't finish his sentence, it stuck in his throat.

Fu Yunshen walked down from the stage and came straight to the girl.

He leaned down slightly, smiling gently, and extended his hand towards her, "mylady?"

Chapter 656

mylady.

My lady.

His peach blossom eyes curved and the light at the bottom of his pupils was misty, as if a whole river of stars had rippled out.

Deep and mercurial.

With a tenderness that will last till death do us part, almost drowning one in it.

No one could resist this invitation.

Including the netizens watching the live broadcast, they all felt a heartfelt blow.

The first thing that happened was that the girl was so happy. I declare Executive Director Fu the number one flirt, no objections, right?

[What did he just say, does anyone know lip-sync?

I think it was mylady!

How did that become mylady? It's probably just some kind of invitation, even if it's mylady, it doesn't mean madam.

[Whatever it is, I'm pulling! I declare that today we are all a magic pill party!

[I can't even stand just watching from the screen, can Ying Shen stand this stunning beauty?

Ying Ziji's eyelashes dropped, he lifted his hand and slowly put it up: "mypleasure."

A pleasure.

Fu Yunshen takes the girl's hand and leads her towards the centre of the stage.

The lights hit the two, like a divine couple.

Cesar grunted slightly, "That's good luck."

He too reached out, drew a small ball from the box and handed it to the host.

"The celebrity our Mr. Sizer drew is -" the host paused deliberately, "the Bevan family, Miss Rita Bevan, congratulations!"

Rita had just taken a sip of red wine when she choked, "Cough cough cough!"

She was a marksman, going to the dance?

Are you kidding?

The Bevan family head, however, was delighted: "Rita, get up there, get up there!"

"Papa, don't." Lita was livid, "I can't dance at all, let Nancy go."

Coming from one of the four wealthy families, she had naturally learnt the manners of the gentry.

But unlike the other thousandaire dames, she had been brought up as an heiress.

She was good at everything from target shooting to horse fighting, but not at dancing and flower arranging.

Making her dance would be better than killing her.

"No." Lord Bevan disapproved, "You're the one Mr. Cesar drew, and if you don't go up there, doesn't that mean you don't like him?"

"It doesn't matter if you can't dance, just follow his dance steps, just don't step on Mr. Cesar's feet and all will be well."

Rita: "....."

She stood up in resignation and was about to step forward.

The hand was already being held one step ahead.

The young man's palm was warm and strong.

He smelled faintly of sandalwood and it was haunting.

There were shouts of surprise and the sound of the shutter being pressed.

As the sole owner of the Laurent family, Cesar Laurent had actually invited the dancing partner himself to the stage.

And with the Bevan family a notch below the Laurent family.

Rita's hand subconsciously retracted a little, but instead of successfully avoiding it, it was held tighter.

She looked up in some surprise and bumped into the young man's deep blue eyes.

"Don't give that look." Cesar's voice was laced with laughter, "I'm a gentleman, of course I'm going to invite the lady to dance myself."

"Fine." Rita shrugged, "But for the record in advance, I might step on your feet."

"That's fine, I'll teach you." Cesar was stunned and laughed softly, "I haven't danced for a while either, so I'll need you to take care of the care."

Eighteenth century Filippo was bustling, and there were daily balls at Laurent Castle.

Before the invention of mobile phones and computers, it was one of the few entertainment activities available to the nobility.

Until he was assassinated and the Laurent family was forced into seclusion.

As a hunter, Rita was keen to notice that something was wrong with Cesar; "Mr. Cesar?"

"Nothing." Cesar looked back, faintly, "Let's go over."

The staff moved the chairs and tables out, and the other guests entered the dance floor.

Master Zhong stared at Ying Tianru after he invited an oriental girl, before he slowly took out his phone and started recording.

As a big fan in the Divine Medicine couple's super talk, he could edit the new cp video.

The music played and the dance steps spun out.

Ying didn't really like dancing either, but she knew how to watch it from the hundreds of years she spent in o-continent before.

Even if she didn't know how to dance, Fu Yunshen, as a good dance partner, could lead the dance.

Ying Zidian half leaned against him: "How did you get the draw?"

“It was simple.” Fu Yunshen smiled low, “Just use your inner strength.”

Ying Ziji raised his eyebrows, “Cunning, sir.”

The small ball was specially tailored with words engraved on it.

The degree of depression varied from word to word.

Using inner strength one could tell what the words engraved on the small ball were.

It was the same as touching a mahjong tile.

“Even if I drew someone else, I wouldn’t dance with them.” Fu Yunshen’s hand clasped around her waist took on a little more strength, tightening, “Yours.”

It was a promise.

It would never change forever.

**

After the ball was the banquet, so naturally there would be no more live broadcasts.

The quarterly presentation today was a mixed bag, and the online discussion is constantly in the midst of rising fervor.

Weibo was even paralyzed when Fu Yunshen showed up at the lectern.

The top five hot searches were all followed by the word “explosion”.

#FuYunShen, CEO of venus group

#The pride of China

#Century’s leading dancer

#Ying Zigui

#Tonight, everyone is a miracle pill party

The super-talk of the Divine Medicine couple was a frenzy, with all the tweets of the lucky draw.

[Sisters, our cp must be real!

The wedding will probably be broadcast live later!

The video clip is out, look at it.

I'm going to save it and watch it a hundred times a day.

This side of the party.

Master Zhong, who had hidden his work and reputation, pushed up his glasses and looked at the rising number of video plays, very satisfied.

When he returned to China, he would cut a few more videos.

Master Zhong happily went to the table to eat his snacks.

After he finished eating, he looked at the guests who were talking excitedly and suddenly realised a serious problem.

Where had his good-sized granddaughter and grandson-in-law gone?

On the other side.

Catherine and a celebrity were sitting in the corner.

Although Fu Yunshen had not given an eviction order, James did not have the face to stay any longer.

Instead, Catherine asked to stay, but her heart was still tormented.

What girl could bear to be rejected in public?

Moreover, after rejecting her, Fu Yunshen turned around and went to invite another girl.

It stung to the core.

Catherine's eyes fell with tears of anguish, completely out of control.

"Catherine, don't be upset." The celebrity woman comforted her, "It's just the opening dance, it's not like they're a real couple, how old is Executive Fu this year?"

"Not even twenty-five, elite men like him don't even get married that early, you have plenty of opportunities."

Catherine bit her lip, her voice choked, "But he refused to dance with me."

"Men are good at saving face, how could he possibly accept it when your father gave him a public show of force?" The famous princess shook her head, "If you ask me, you shouldn't be so

eager, it's best to take things slowly, in terms of status, is there anyone more worthy of Executive Director Fu than you?"

The two princesses in front of Catherine were already married.

When Catherine heard this, her heart felt better: "So it's not that he doesn't like me?"

"Of course, you are young and beautiful and of noble birth, what man wouldn't like that?" The famous lady laughed, "I'll tell you what, when the party is over later, you go straight to his room and find him."

"Put aside your dignity as a princess, apologise and show some softness, men eat that up."

Catherine hesitated for a moment and nodded her head.

It was true that she liked Fu Yunshen.

The j country also needed the venus group badly.

If they could be bound through marriage, they could kill two birds with one stone.

Catherine thought about it and put down her glass, "I'll go to the washroom."

The famous lady smiled and waved her hand.

Inside the lavatory.

Catherine entered a cubicle and began to put her clothes together in the mirror.

There was a conversation going on at that moment, it was two other men.

"Did you see that Miss Ying and a male go into the a302?"

"Yes, but I didn't see who the man was, but it seems that his hair is a bit grey and he must be quite old."

"No wonder they separated as soon as the opening dance was over, so Miss Ying already has another man."

If it were them, they would have stayed with Fu Yunshen for a while longer.

This kind of good opportunity could definitely not be let go.

Catherine listened and narrowed her eyes.

She had just looked up on the internet specifically and found out that Ying Zidian had many admirers in China.

Not only was she a student at Imperial University, she was also the owner of First Light Media.

She was also known for her cleanliness and didn't even have a single scandal.

But many people thought she had a golden master behind her.

And now, Ying Ziji has got a room with a wild man, or an old man.

It could only be the golden master.

What kind of a stir would it cause over in China if it was exposed?

Chapter 657

Sensational or not, it was at least a stain.

Catherine tugged at the corners of her mouth, her expression cold.

Besides, it was hungry enough to go upstairs and get a room before the party was even over.

The two women outside the cubicle talked for a few more moments before leaving.

Five minutes later, Catherine emerged from the cubicle.

As if nothing had happened, she returned to the party and commanded, "Butler."

The royal butler immediately saluted, "Your Highness, is it time to go back?"

"No reply, a message for the media over in China." Catherine faded, "Ying, the CEO of First Light Media, and her golden master are upstairs, so if you don't want to miss this great news, you'd better go and see it in time."

The Royal Butler froze for a moment, "The golden master?"

He thought for a moment and then understood the meaning of the word.

The Royal Butler nodded, "Yes, Your Highness."

"And also, give the organisers the word that an old man broke into Miss Ying's room and forced himself on her." Catherine added, "For Miss Ying's safety, isn't it necessary to send a bit of someone up there to take a look?"

In any case, this was country J.

She was the president's daughter, so she still had that power.

Fu Yunshen was the CEO of the Venus group, which Country J could no longer afford to mess with, but Ying Ziji still had to teach her a lesson.

Otherwise, she would have lost her face for nothing.

The royal butler responded, and then followed Catherine out of the banquet hall.

**

Upstairs of the hotel.

Inside room a302.

Ying Ziji had just come out of the shower, droplets of water dripping down the ends of her hair.

"Come here." Fu Yunshen beckoned with one hand and held a hairdryer in the other, "Hair needs to be blown dry."

Ying yawned and sat obediently on the sofa, leaning against his chest.

She picked up her phone, which had a few unread messages on it.

[Rita]: Beauty, I just experienced the most embarrassing thing in my twenty years of life.

[Lita]: You don't know, just one dance, how many times did I step on him, I can't even count them all, and he didn't even change his face [bitterness]

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows and returned three words.

[More stomping.

[Rita]: ?

Fu Yunshen put down the hair dryer: "Going out for some late night snacks later?"

Ying Zidian slightly turned her head sideways, raised her hand and hooked his chin, slightly forcing herself closer and raising her eyebrows: "Okay, no one is there, give an honest account."

The two of them were in an ambiguous and dangerous position.

Fu Yunshen's back tensed up abruptly.

He could clearly see the girl's long, fluttering eyelashes and delicate eyeliner.

Every inch of her skin carried a fatal attraction.

This time it was Fu Yunshen who lost the battle first.

“I swear, she has never seen my real face and I have never touched her.” He hugged her, his head lowered, and gave a stifled laugh with a touch of helplessness, “At that time, J offered help to the venus group, and I disguised myself as a westerner to talk business with them.”

This was the reason why there had been rumours that the CEO of venus was a proper O-continent person.

Ying nodded: “And you look good in disguise?”

Fu Yunshen recalled, “Ordinary, right?”

If it wasn't for today's incident, he would have forgotten that there was a princess in country J.

“I see.” Ying Ziji let go of his hand and glanced at him, “You should cover your face all the way up, your eyes will discharge.”

Fu Yunshen paused, his trailing voice ticking up, “Hm?”

Ying Ziji looked the man up and down again and added, “You can cover your body too, do you need me to teach you to change your voice?”

This man was a complete walking hormone, full of tension.

From his face to his voice, there was not a single thing wrong with him.

Fu Yunshen put his hands up in a surrendering gesture, “Yao Yao, I'm not interested in Arabian robes at all.”

Without looking at him, Ying Ziji drew out a book and started flipping through it, “Go out for a late dinner later.”

There were too many people at the party, and she didn't like such occasions.

Fu Yunshen laughed and pinched the girl's face, “Little jealous spirit.”

“Mmm.” Ying flipped through the book, not slowing down, “I don't know who had ibi's search officer secretly intimidate my suitor.”

This matter was also something she had overlooked.

At that time, before she had left Shanghai, a gentry from a family that used to come and go with the Zhong family had expressed his admiration for her.

After rejecting it, she paid no further attention.

But unfortunately, when she went out to buy milk tea, she saw Valens with two strong search officers blocking the gentry at the entrance of the alley with a fierce expression.

The gent had never seen such a show and was almost paralysed with fear on the spot.

He ran back with a crawl in the back.

“Fine, I admit defeat.” Fu Yunshen surrendered completely, “The jealous spirit is me.”

Ying Ziji rolled over, his voice lazy, “You go take a shower.”

**

On the ground floor, the banquet is nearing its end.

Many of the guests have gone upstairs to rest, leaving the cleaners to tidy up the venue.

Catherine was looking not for the media who had been invited to the venue, but for the paparazzi who were crouching outside.

With all the celebrities gathered today, someone might have collided in private.

This is the kind of news that paparazzi in every country love.

Catherine had the royal butler give the paparazzi a VIP card to the hotel so they could get in.

The paparazzi were quite surprised when they received the news revealed by Catherine.

“Ying Ziyi really has a golden master, I didn’t see her like this.”

“The entertainment industry is so messy, there are no clean ones in the first place, if she didn’t have a golden master, how did she become the boss of First Light Media?”

“Hey, this is first-hand big news, let’s reveal to the marketing numbers that there is breaking news about her first and put out the photos first thing in the morning.”

On the other hand, the hotel staff had also received the news and all couldn’t help but get nervous.

There were indeed a few old guys on the o-continent side who were very sex-crazed.

Ying Zidian’s face is very high value, so there’s no guarantee that they’ll fall for her.

If anything happened to Ying Zidian, they couldn’t afford it.

The manager himself went to the front desk and looked serious: “Which room is Miss Ying from First Light Media in?”

The receptionist was startled and immediately started checking the information of the guests: “The presidential suite in a302.”

“A302, only Miss Ying is alone?”

“The occupancy information shows that there is only one person, but not in the room, I went to deliver new toiletries earlier and there was a man’s voice inside.”

The manager’s heart lifted for a moment, “Was it an older man?”

“No, not sure.” The receptionist froze, “I didn’t go in.”

The manager made an immediate decision, “Quick, go up and have a look.”

The guests who hadn’t left yet watched curiously as a group of people hurried upstairs.

Neil, who had just finished his talks, heard the words a302 and was slow to recall.

Wasn’t this his boss’s room?

He scratched his head and followed him up.

There were only three rooms on the third floor.

a302 was in the middle, and the most luxurious presidential suite.

“Miss Ying!” The manager knocked on the door, “Miss Ying, are you alright? Can you please report a peace?”

There was no movement inside.

The manager knocked again, “Miss Ying?”

Catherine was getting impatient and spoke coldly: “You should have a spare room card. If something happens to her here, can you bear the consequences?”

The manager was also anxious, and was about to take out the universal room card.

But the door to the presidential suite opened at that moment.

The girl was dressed in casual clothes, and her voice was cold: “What’s wrong?”

The manager was relieved to see that Ying was all right.

Before he could say anything, a low voice rang out, “Yoyo, what happened?”

There really was a wild man!

Even if it wasn't Ying Zigu's golden master, it was still the little white man she had adopted.

Whether it was the former or the latter, it was an unmissable explosive.

The paparazzi's eyes instantly lit up, just waiting to rush in and take pictures.

The manager got nervous again and was careful: “Miss Ying, is someone coercing you? Tell us and we will definitely arrest him.”

Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows.

She leaned against the door with her arms wrapped around her, lifted her chin and said to the person inside, “Nothing has happened, just here to arrest you, you'd better not come out.”

“Arrest me?”

Footsteps sounded and the paparazzi raised their cameras in unison, ready to snap a shot.

Catherine also raised her head.

Fu Yunshen emerged from the bathroom, a bath towel wrapped around his lean, powerful waist.

His long arms were outstretched and he pulled the black shirt on the hanger over his body, covering his perfect form.

The man's hair was still dripping down at the ends, but it did not hide his handsome face.

He stepped out, his hand resting comfortably on the girl's shoulder.

His breath was hot, with a faint emerald scent.

Fu Yunshen slowly raised his head, exposing his face completely to the public eye: “What's wrong, what crime have I committed?”

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. “.....”

The air was suddenly quiet.

There was no sound at all.

Catherine was standing far away, but could see the man's face clearly.

The familiar peach blossom eyes, the familiar demonic face.

It was as if a thunderbolt had risen out of thin air and fallen in Catherine's ears.

It made a dull booming sound and blew her mind blank.

Fu Yunshen How could it be Fu Yunshen?

Catherine's lips trembled fiercely, only to feel dizzy: "How, how do you"

The doggies were also dumbfounded, their eyes dumbfounded.

The old man?

Ying Ziji's golden master?

Fu Yunshen was known as the youngest business elite, not at all related to old.

To call him a golden master was clearly an insult to him.

"Fu, Mr. Fu!" The manager was the first to react and his legs went a little weak, "It's, it's you, how come you're here?"

"Why can't I be here?" Fu Yunshen raised his eyelashes and hooked his lips, his smile was cool, "Or is it that having a room with your fiancée is a violation of the laws of country J?"

This sentence made the manager almost paralyzed with fear: "No, no, no, Mr. Fu, there is no such intention, we received the news that someone was coercing Miss Ying, so we came up to take a look."

Before coming here, he had already gone through all the powerful men on this side of O Chau in his mind.

But he had never thought that the person in Ying Zidian's room would be Fu Yunshen.

Moreover, they were still an unmarried couple!

"Un, fiancée" Catherine's body shook again, and her lips were devoid of blood.

Ying Ziji was Fu Yunshen's fiancée, so wasn't the engagement request made by J earlier during the ball a complete joke?

Catherine's head was spinning, and Lianshan was even more on fire.

What was she doing?

Ying raised her hand and fastened the top two buttons of Fu Yunshen's shirt, her face expressionless: "Put your clothes on before you come out."

Fu Yunshen's eyes lowered and he obeyed: "Okay, I'll go back and buy an Arabian robe and show it to you alone."

The exchange of words between the two of them, as if no one was watching, made the others tremble with fear.

The doggie had long since fled, not even daring to take the camera that had fallen to the ground.

Are you kidding?

They dared to film Fu Yunshen?

Wouldn't they be asking for death?

"Mr. Fu, Miss Ying, I'm really sorry for the disturbance." The manager wiped his sweat and apologised, "We'll leave now, we'll send you a gift for offending you two later."

Fu Yunshen gave a faint hmph and closed the door.

He picked up his phone and dialed a number, "Valens, find out what's going on today."

He could probably hear what was going on.

Someone had maliciously spread the word about the man hidden in Ying Zidian's room.

Whatever the reason, it was clearly aimed at ruining Ying Zidian's reputation.

It had touched his bottom line.

Fu Yunshen's eyes were cold and hostile, but they softened when he looked at the girl: "Yao Yao, is everything alright?"

"No." Ying Ziyi yawned, "It's quite funny, we can make up a script and make a small budget web drama when the time comes."

"....."

His girl, her brain circuit was really different from ordinary girls.

“Let’s go.” Fu Yunshen put on his coat, “What do you want to eat for a late night snack?”

“Let’s go to Chinatown.” Ying Ziji put on her bag, “Chinese food still tastes good.”

“Okay.” Fu Yunshen smiled and rubbed her head, “Let’s go.”

**

The next day.

Early morning.

James was having morning tea with the President’s wife.

He was looking at the news about the venus group in the newspaper, and his hands were bruising.

Even without the Laurent family as an ally, the venus group was no longer under the control of the J.

James grunted coldly and heavily threw the newspaper on the table.

The president’s wife suddenly spoke, “Where is Catherine, she didn’t come back with you?”

At the mention of Catherine, James’ face eased in a rare moment, “She and a few celebrities are still at the hotel, they came back today.”

“So are you.” The President’s wife grumbled, “Who made you so impatient? It wouldn’t have been so scandalous to discuss the engagement in private.”

James was a little annoyed, “Who knew he made the video five years ago?”

The president’s wife shook her head, “Orientals are just shrewd, there’s no choice but to admit it.”

Just then, the guard came rolling in, panicking, “Mr President, it’s bad, something’s happened!”

“What for?” James’ brow furrowed, suppressing his anger, “Don’t you all know the rules anymore? Are you guys going to rebel?”

Yesterday the J presidency had lost face, and the chiefs of the other countries were laughing at him.

If it wasn’t for the authority of the presidential office, not much news would have gone out on the internet, otherwise the presidential office of country j would have become the laughing stock of the whole international community by now.

Now that the morning tea time had been disrupted again, James was even more furious.

“Mr. President, it’s, it’s really something big.” The escort stammered, “Her Highness has been escorted back by ibi.”

James’ expression changed dramatically, “What did you say?”

How could Catherine be involved with ibi when ibi fights international crime?

Before James could get out, someone had barged in first.

It was arrogant and there was no disguise.

Catherine was pinned to the floor quite mercilessly by the two searchers, with such force that she let out a scream of pain.

The president’s wife drew a backward breath and panicked at once: “Catherine!”

But next to her, there were two ibi agents with guns, and the president’s wife didn’t dare to step forward at all.

James’ face sank and he looked at Valens who came in after him, “What does Your Excellency mean by this?”

The ibi branch in country J was just across the street from the presidential palace.

The only one who dared to be so bold in the presidential palace was ibi.

Valens did not normally show his face.

James knew ibi Director Li Sidney, but had never met Valence.

“Mr. President, Executive Director Fu said to trouble you to keep your daughter under control.” Valens smiled, “Tell her to put away those little calculations in her mind and not to make a fool of herself.”

“Maliciously spreading false information and insulting foreign dignitaries, Mr. President, is this what you mean too? Do you want to destroy world peace?”

This one sentence directly put a big hat on James.

The veins on James’s forehead popped out, but he had to lower his noble head, “Sir, this is a misunderstanding.”

“Misunderstanding?” Valens coldly, “Not a misunderstanding, next time, ibi has the right to arrest your daughter in the name of maintaining world peace.”

With that, he led his men away.

It was still a very arrogant style, not giving any face to the presidential palace.

The guards glanced warily at James, who was on the verge of rage, and hurriedly retreated as well.

In the dining room.

Catherine sank to the floor, shivering, her expression wooden.

Even she didn't know why ibi had come to her.

She was still asleep this morning when she was forcefully thrown out by the hotel staff.

Before she could return to her senses, she had been detained directly by ibi's search officers.

James couldn't stand it any longer and raised his hand, slapping Catherine straight across the face, "You did this, say, what did you do?"

Catherine's face instantly swelled up and tears fell from her eyes.

She covered her face in some disbelief, "Daddy?"

She hadn't been hit since she was a little girl.

The President's wife became anxious and stopped James, "What are you doing?"

"What am I doing?" James was furious, "ibi personally sent our daughter back, what do you think I'm doing?"

If word of this got out, Catherine's reputation would be ruined.

Who else would come and ask for her hand in marriage?

"I, I didn't do anything." Catherine gave a brief account of what had happened and became even more aggrieved, "What has this got to do with ibi? They're arresting me by mistake!"

"Daddy, you have to do the talking for me!"

"Do the honours?" James laughed, "How can you do that, you don't know how ibi works?"

Catherine stopped talking.

In ibi's eyes, there was no distinction between men and women.

The president's wife looked tense: "James, Fu Yunshen is not still related to ibi, is he?"

James frowned.

It was true.

In the past, how could ibi have bothered with such things?

Agents were busy on missions all over the world.

"No way." James shook his head, "He's just a business elite, and ibi is simply in two fields, how could he possibly order ibi's people around?"

The president's wife thought carefully and also thought it was impossible.

James spoke again, "Don't even go out for a few months, Catherine, stay at home and reflect!"

"Come on, it's done, there's no point in talking about it." She helped Catherine up and sighed, "Let's not mess with the venus group in future."

James nodded his head with a sullen face.

Fu Yunshen had too many tricks up his sleeve, it was better to avoid them.

Otherwise, it would be the Presidency that would be in trouble one day.

**

On the other side.

After being swept away by the venus group, Joseph became a penniless loser.

Even if he was more capable, no company would dare to hire him.

Joseph is desperate and has to buy a small villa with the little money he has left.

He knows that this is not the way to go, but all roads are blocked by the venus group.

It was all Fu Yunshen's fault!

Joseph went out with a cold face, ready to buy a box of instant noodles from the supermarket next door, when he was stopped on the way.

It was a middle-aged man who smiled and said, "Mr. Joseph, nice to meet you."

Joseph frowned, "And you are?"

“Introduce yourself, I’m Professor Manuel’s assistant.” The middle-aged man said, “I don’t suppose that name is new to Mr. Joseph?”

Joseph narrowed his eyes and didn’t move, “What do you want with me?”

He was certainly no stranger to the name Manuel.

Manuel was well established in the field of biochemistry and had invented a number of new products over the years that had almost overpowered Helvin at one point.

“We can supply Mr. Joseph with a colourless, odourless poison.” The assistant smiled slightly, “This chemical poison is a new product from the lab, and if you kill someone, there will be no traces left.”

“Is Mr. Joseph really willing to be expelled after all the contributions he has made to the venus group?”

Joseph gritted his teeth, “What can I do?”

“Of course there is a way.” The assistant held out the potion bottle, “As long as the executive is dead, you can still return to the venus group, at least your strength is there for all to see, isn’t it?”

His voice lowered, “The method of use is on it, it’s a new poison not even found in the underworld.”

Joseph’s eyes flickered and looked around before he put the bottle of potion into his pocket, “What do you want?”

“We don’t want anything.” The assistant laughed again, “Just can’t see Mr. Joseph being thrown out and watching Fu Yunshen dominate.”

Not one to be fooled, Joseph asked again, “What is it that you want?”

“Well, Mr Joseph is very clever indeed.” The assistant said lightly, “Our target is Miss Ying, who is with this Mr. Fu, but that’s none of your business, we already have a solution.”

“Miss Ying?” Joseph frowned again, “Okay, I get it, thanks for the help.”

He put up his collar and left without turning his head.

The bodyguard following the assistant hesitated, “Sir, will he really succeed?”

“Whether it works or not is of no concern to us.” The assistant said, “He’s just helping us with the sighting, let’s go.”

Their target had never been Fu Yunshen.

Of course, it was best if Joseph succeeded.

But the assistant didn't hold out much hope.

**

Ying Ziji left the hotel.

She had made an appointment with Rita last night to go shopping in the new commercial building in the city centre.

As she turned into an alleyway, Ying's ears suddenly twitched and her steps slowed down.

In front and behind, a dozen tall bodyguards came out and surrounded the girl, slowly approaching.

Ying Zidian looked up at the assistant with a calm expression, "It's you."

"It's hard for Miss Ying to remember me, it's my honour." The assistant smiled, "Miss Ying, last time, you refused the professor's invitation, so we had to do it the hard way, do you mind coming with us?"

He gave a wink towards the bodyguards.

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A dozen bodyguards took a few more steps forward and pressed closer.

Ying Ziyi turned her head and saw that the roadside cameras had been destroyed.

Her eyelashes drooped slightly.

That's good.

There would be no traces left.

"Miss Ying, they didn't do it lightly." The assistant said in a tone that was a little threatening, "Of course, if you opt out of the Cosmic Carrier experiment now and join Professor Manuel's lab, we'll still be able to talk nicely."

"It should be clear to you that if you follow Helvin in his cosmic carrier experiments again, the people of World City will come straight to kill you."

"No need." Ying raised his hand and took out his hair ring, faintly, "You guys are really troublesome."

The assistant frowned, and before he could say anything, there was a blur before his eyes.

There was the sound of something heavy hitting the ground, one after the other, in his ears.

“Boom!”

“Boom, boom, boom!”

In less than thirty seconds, all of the dozen or so bodyguards had been taken down.

The assistant’s eyes went wide and his legs went weak.

He looked in horror at the girl who appeared in front of him in an instant, his nerves were crushed in a flash and he fell to his knees with a thud.

The assistant’s mind was in turmoil.

How could a researcher like Ying Ziji have such a high force level?

The bodyguards he had brought with him had all taken forbidden drugs and were as physically fit as an S-rank mercenary.

How could they be defeated so easily?

The assistant shuddered and looked up.

Ying Ziji’s voice was faint: “Do you know Saint Sa’s City? ”

The assistant’s expression changed and he lost his voice: “It’s you?!”

At that time, the Taylor family had hired some hunters to assassinate Helwyn’s assistant in Sanssa City.

However, in the end, not only did they fail to succeed, they were instead cleaned up by a female ancient martial artist.

After comparing the database, the Taylor family thought it was a direct member of the Lin, Xie and Yue families of the ancient martial arts world, but in the end, they failed to match up.

It became a mystery.

“How clever.” Ying Zigui’s eyes were cool, “Too late.”

The assistant gritted his teeth as he suddenly took out a small pill bottle from his pocket and slammed it towards the girl.

“Ka-ching!”

There was a clear crunching sound, the sound of a bone breaking.

At the same time, the potion bottle was held securely in the girl’s hand.

However, two drops followed the mouth of the bottle and dripped down onto the assistant’s right hand.

The assistant let out a heart-rending scream: “My hand! My hand!”

He watched as his right hand, with its flesh and bones, disappeared little by little as the poison ate away at it.

It was another of the lab’s new poisons, with a very common name – dissolver.

In 10ml it could completely dissolve a large living person and leave no trace of it.

“Is this all the poison?” Ying Zidian half-crouched down, took the potion bottle and tapped it into his face one by one, laughing lightly, “You may not know that two centuries ago, there were already poisons that were ten times more toxic and insidious.”

Most poisoners are eccentric, preferring only to configure their own poisons, and do not set up any laboratories.

None of the top ten poisoners on the nok forum would be less accomplished in this field of biochemistry than Manuel.

It’s just that poisoners are so far removed from ordinary people’s lives that many are unaware of them.

Although Manuel and his assistant had another nok forum account and were still A-ranked, the top ten hunters in the rankings were still not the spiritual jade that they could reach.

The assistant’s mind buzzed and his body went rigid.

What he had experienced today was beyond his tolerance, making him completely unable to accept it.

Ying tucked the potion bottle into his bag, glanced at the man on the ground, took out his mobile phone and made a call.

“Valence.” She spoke, giving an address, “Send a few people over, you have a job.”

While these poisons created by Manuel’s lab wouldn’t even make the top thirty of the poison rankings, they were certainly highly toxic.

It had to be disposed of cleanly.

Ying yawned and leaned against the wall with his legs bent as he waited.

Valens hurried over from ibi's headquarters in J and saw such a scene.

A dozen big men were lying on the ground, all beaten and wasted.

He sucked in a breath of cold air and couldn't help but look up.

This?

Ying Zigui nodded slightly towards Valens, looking subdued: "I'll go first."

The girl carried her bag and left slowly.

A few seconds later, Valens returned to his senses, "You guys, take them all back, lock them up and interrogate them closely."

**

Downtown commercial building.

Rita had already arrived and waved happily, "Here here."

Ying walked over and handed over the milk tea he had bought.

"Huh?" Lita gave her a look, "Why have you suddenly tied your hair up?"

"Just had a fight." Ying moved her wrists, "Trouble with your hair down."

"A fight?" Lita looked revived, "Why didn't you call me?"

"It was rather wasted, not much of a fight yet."

Lita: "....."

She almost forgot, the one standing in front of her was the number one poisoner.

A wave of his hand could bring down a whole bunch of people.

It was lucky that Ying didn't usually wear black robes, or else she wouldn't have the guts to stand here.

Lita coughed lightly, "Beauty, let's go."

As soon as Ying Zidian lifted her foot, her eyes narrowed abruptly: “Wait a moment.”

Lita stopped, confused: “What is it?”

Ying Zidian closed his eyes, and a faint mist brushed over the end of them.

A piece of the future was gradually unfolding in front of her eyes.

“Sir, someone has gone to your company building with a bottle of poison.” Ying took out his phone and pressed the number, “Arrived about two thirty, let’s see, he was wearing a tall jumper and a knitted hat, all in black.”

The venus group had launched a partnership with the Laurent family, so Fu Yunshen had gone to the company this morning and was taking care of business.

He received the phone call and looked a beat: “Okay, I know.”

Cesar was also there and he looked up, “A call from my boss?”

“Yeah.” Fu Yunshen pressed a number, typed in a message and clicked send.

It was an internal ibi communication.

Cesar perked up, “What did she say? Did she mention me?”

“Hmm? Yes.” Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, “Yoyo said that she was shopping with your dance partner from yesterday, and then convinced your dance partner from yesterday to step on you more if she had the chance in the future.”

Xize: “???”

**

This way.

Joseph didn’t know yet that his plan had all been seen through in advance.

After disguising himself, he took the bottle of potion and went outside the venus group headquarters building.

The instructions for use said that all one had to do was open the bottle and the volatile liquid poison inside would automatically evaporate.

A bottle like this could poison half the building.

Colourless and odourless, no one would be able to detect it.

Joseph gave a cold laugh.

He was not the one who wanted to kill, but Fu Yunshen was to blame for not giving him a chance.

A man can do anything when he is pushed.

Joseph carefully blended into the crowd and arrived at the entrance of the ground floor lobby.

No one noticed him at all.

There were no security guards around either.

With a smile on his face, Joseph slowly took the potion bottle out of his sleeve and was about to drop it on the floor.

“Boom!”

A strong force suddenly came from behind and pinned him to the ground.

Joseph’s mind was so blinded that he was unable to react, and the potion bottle was already taken away from his hand.

There was a scream from someone at the door.

Valens was in uniform, with the word ibi on his chest, obviously.

Behind him, a team of snipers followed, their guns aimed in unison at Joseph.

Joseph was just about to struggle when his body was kicked heavily again.

His head was even more bewildered.

What was going on?

“Behave yourself!” Valens stepped on Joseph’s back, “Sir, the culprit has been caught and the poison has been seized, please instruct.”

After hearing this, he nodded, looking serious, “Good, wait for your personal interrogation.”

Endangering the safety of the population with poison, international prison, for sure.

**

Joseph was escorted by two search officers all the way to ibi’s headquarters in country J.

When he saw the letters “ibi”, his heart stopped for a moment.

He hadn’t acted yet, how had ibi found him?

Valens chained Joseph to a chair and sneered, “Mr Joseph, that’s impressive, you’ve alerted our top executive officer.

Joseph’s face blanched, “Supreme Executive Officer?”

ibi’s top executive officer, had never been in the public eye, all matters were handled by the director, Lee Sini, and other top brass.

He was only an attempted murderer, much smaller than those vicious transnational murder criminals, but also worthy of the Supreme Executive Officer’s hand?

Joseph’s body went cold and he panicked completely, “Sir, I didn’t mean to kill anyone, that bottle was water! It’s not poisonous!”

He still doesn’t know how, exactly, he was exposed.

The door to the interrogation room was pushed open at that moment.

Valens looked solemn and immediately saluted, “Sir!”

Joseph’s body shrank and he looked up.

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The man had broad shoulders and a narrow waist, and a pair of straight, slender legs.

He did not wear the exclusive uniform of the ibi, as Valens did, but a simple silk black shirt.

But the aura about him was unassailable and very regal.

Joseph’s body was cold and his face was pale: “You, you are”

Even if he was stupid, he still understood.

Fu Yunshen was the top executive officer of ibi!

How was this possible?

How did Fu Yunshen have the time to take control of the General Bureau of International Investigation while establishing the venus group?

ibi is not the same as a business group, it needs stronger leadership to stabilise the situation.

If it failed to convince the public and riots broke out, the world landscape would be shattered.

Joseph was in a cold sweat.

He would go against Fu Yunshen, what was he thinking?

“Sir.” Valence was respectful, “All the criminals have been arrested, there are twenty others besides him, and they have been locked up.”

Fu Yunshen hummed indifferently and sat down in front of Joseph, but his words were directed at Valens: “Go check Manuel’s lab, you have an hour to check it all out, and bring the men there at night.”

Valens saluted again, “Yes.”

He exited and closed the door behind him.

The interrogation room was silent, but the silence was nothing less than the executioner who had driven Joseph mad.

He suddenly shouted, his face twisted: “You knew all along! You knew everything, didn’t you? Did you see me as a clown?”

The ploy that he thought was perfect was no match for this man’s eyes.

Fu Yunshen inclined his head: “Congratulations, you guessed it right.”

“Since you knew all this, why didn’t you just fire me?” Joseph’s eyes were scarlet, “What do you still want to keep me for? To feed the tiger?”

“A tiger is a problem?” Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes raised, smiling, “Our Chinese idiom, you’ve learnt it well.”

Joseph gritted his teeth, “Yes, so what, I just despise you Chinese people, so what?”

“Even to this day, I still despise you!”

He did not accept that he had lost at the hands of a Chinese.

Joseph had fallen into a complete impotent rage and was in a frenzy.

“Don’t think so highly of yourself, you’re not quite a tiger yet.” Fu Yunshen stood up and looked at Joseph condescendingly, “I kept you because you are really capable of boosting the group’s profits, why wouldn’t I keep you when I have someone to help with the part-time job?”

“You think I can’t see all the little tricks you’ve been doing these past two years?”

Joseph’s face turned white bit by bit and his teeth chattered, “You actually

treat him like a working man?

“You can’t do any harm to me, and you can’t make any damage to the group.” Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes dropped, faintly, “Also, that 10% of shares you got, I let you get it on purpose.”

Joseph’s expression changed: “What are you saying? It was obviously me

The words came here, but he couldn’t continue.

The venus group was built by Fu Yunshen, if he hadn’t intentionally let it slip, how would he have gotten 10% of the shares so easily?

The great joy at the time suppressed other thoughts, plus everything was developing so reasonably that Joseph surprisingly overlooked other blind spots.

“Thanks a lot, O League District really wouldn’t be the size it is today without you.” Fu Yunshen looked lazy, “But congratulations all the same.”

“You have committed a serious crime of intentional murder, an international cell awaits you, and we should not see each other again.”

Once Joseph had succeeded, at least a few hundred people would have to die.

Joseph slumped in his chair, looking desperate.

The spirit was also being crushed bit by bit by Fu Yunshen.

He would try so hard to develop the O League district because he had long had the ambition to swallow the entire venus group.

But in the end, it was just another useless exercise for others.

He knew that he had completely lost.

**

The commercial building in the city centre.

After handing over everything to Fu Yunshen, Ying Zidian went shopping with Lita without any mental burden.

Although she had recovered her arithmetic ability, she still could not calculate anything related to Fu Yunshen.

The only thing she could see was that the bottle of poison had caused a lot of casualties in the Venus Group headquarters building and was very deadly.

As for whether something would happen to Fu Yunshen, she couldn't say for sure.

Not only Fu Yunshen, but also Yu Xuesheng and Ling Mianxi's future and crisis, which she could not see either.

Ying Zigui's eyes narrowed.

It's not like this hasn't happened before.

Xiu and the other two founders of the nok forum were also not within her divine calculations.

"Beauty, do you know how to dance?" Lita picked out a few dresses, "Teach me?"

Ying returned to her senses and raised her eyebrows, "Very average level, teach someone or forget it, we might just be stepping on each other's feet by then."

"I'm really devastated." Rita hung her head, "I simply can't accept that I, an elite hunter, know nothing about dancing, it's a good thing Mr Cesar didn't do anything to me."

Even she herself was a bit unable to look at herself straight.

Ying yawned, "Don't worry, he wouldn't dare, if he did, I'll clean him up for you."

"Forget it, it's only one dance." Lita shrugged, "How else will I ever have the chance to meet with the Loran family's ruler? Forget the dancing, I still like to play with guns."

Rita was very self-aware.

She knew how big the gap was between herself and Cesar Laurent.

Not to mention her, even the Bevin family head was far behind.

Cesar Laurent, that was an existence that the Laurent family elders group had to call master.

It was simply not a world apart.

Ying Zigui looked sideways at her, pondering.

Rita had a creepy feeling, "Mei, no one, you Why are you looking at me like that?"

“Just, realizing-” Ying Zidian looked detached, “I seem to have missed one possibility.”

There was a pause, “He’s still peachy.”

Rita: “???”

Confused, she followed the girl into a jewellery shop ahead.

This jewellery shop required an appointment in advance and there was quite a queue every day.

“Okay okay, no numbers past.” Rita glanced at the electronic screen above her, “We’re number thirty-six, now number thirty-three, let’s go to the queue over there.”

The two took up positions half a metre away from the previous person.

It wasn’t until there was one person left in front of them that a woman came over and naturally stood in the half metre long empty space.

“Hey, why are you cutting in line?” Rita wrapped her arms around herself, annoyed, “Please go to the back of the queue.”

The woman glanced at the number plate in her hand, “It’s my turn, I’m number thirty-seven, why am I cutting in line? Why am I jumping the queue? There are seats here and no one is allowed to queue?”

“Look carefully.” Rita pointed to the electronic screen above, “It’s number thirty-five now.”

“Yeah, I know.” The woman got impatient, “But number thirty-six isn’t there now, so how come I can’t get in?”

“Besides, what do you care if I jump the queue? Care that much?”

Rita was instantly furious.

She was already hot-tempered and did not have the reserve of a celebrity, and she was always the one to take action.

Ying Zidian pressed Rita’s shoulder and held up the number plate in her hand, her voice was cold: “We are number thirty-six.”

The woman’s movement of carrying her bag froze.

As if she had been punched in the face, the blood on her lips disappeared cleanly.

Instantly, she was embarrassed to the point of no return.

The lady at the counter finished entertaining number thirty-five at this point and also spoke up politely, "This lady, please don't cut in line, we have strict rules and regulations, everything follows the rules."

"With or without a number plate, it's also these two ladies who come first."

Many of the customers looked over, and the woman's well-kept face was agitated.

She pursed her lips and slyly argued, "Who told you to stand so far away? I thought there was no one in front of me, no?"

Rita sent her speech back in the same vein, "Half a metre away? Besides, what do you care if we're far away in line?"

The woman was so angry that she didn't even stand in line anymore and left the shop with an iron face.

"People like that are the most annoying." Rita grunted slightly, "No quality."

"Don't bother." Ying lifted his shopping bag, "Go on to the next one."

The two of them went out of the jewellery shop.

Rita turned around and her eyes suddenly lit up, "Beauty, this way this way, I promise, you've never seen the design of this shop, it's just perfect."

"I've only been to the main shop over in Fei Leng Cui, I didn't think there was one over here in country J."

Ying looked up and followed the direction Rita pointed.

It was a high-fashion clothing shop with all kinds of styles.

There was a bohemian style and an ancient Chinese style.

A long queue was already shooting up outside the shop.

When she saw the name of the shop, Ying Ziji gave a pause and her phoenix eyes raised: "You like it a lot?"