

Boss Lady Chapter 71-72

Chapter 71

“.....”

The entire courtroom was silent.

Ying Lu Wei jerked back and looked incredulously at the plaintiff's stand.

The pop-ups of the live broadcast stalled for a few seconds and exploded in an instant.

[woc! Did you guys just hear it clearly? Did I mishear?]

【Front, you heard me right, although I've never heard the name, but I can conclude that the one sister invited is from the Imperial City Nie family aaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

【[Kneeling][Kneeling], so it's not that he's not coming, he's holding back a big move.]

[Hahahahaha, those few just now, do you guys hit your faces? Not only is the West Wind Law Firm here, but the Nie family is here, is there any suspense in this lawsuit?

[I'm laughing my ass off, I thought the big families from the imperial capital had come out, and this? That's it? A family even bigger than the Nie family?

“There's been an incident, the previous legal representative is in hospital.” The young lawyer nodded his head and explained, “He also bothered Mr. Nie Yi to save the day on the spot.”

He was also quite scared in his heart.

Since its establishment, the cases that Westwind Law Firm had taken on were mostly criminal disputes and other difficult cases.

This was the first time they had taken on a case like online violence or disinformation.

Even though it was easy to win the case, it had attracted a lot of attention.

That is why Westwind Law Firm not only sent a team of top lawyers, but also provided a legal representative specifically for the case.

By definition, the legal representative should be Ying Zidian's guardian or relative, but the Ying family is not a good one.

What they never expected was that there would be too many twists and turns along the way.

First, the flight was delayed and they were forced to be stuck on the plane for two hours.

Then, when they arrived in Shanghai, they were involved in a car accident.

If the Nie family hadn't learned of the news and picked them up directly, I'm afraid this trial would not have been able to proceed normally today.

Luckily, not more than thirty minutes had passed.

But even if it had been longer than that, there were ways for them to salvage it.

The young lawyer secretly wiped a sweat.

Even he hadn't expected that Nie's grandchildren would come to take the legal representation's place.

This was too .....

Nie Yi took his seat at the plaintiff's table and moved his respectful mouth, "Begin."

The low, magnetic voice was not the least bit warm, causing a sudden chill in the courtroom.

It was only then that the people under the seat came back to their senses one by one, but they were still in a bit of a trance.

Nie Chao shivered.

He grabbed Fu Yunshen's clothes and cried out, "Seven, Seventh Younger, in the future for the Qingming Festival, you burn more paper money for me."

He's dead he's dead he's dead.

Fu Yunshen slowly and methodically took his claws down: "Don't touch me, and scum granting."

"....."

Nie Chao heard the sound of his heart breaking.

Fu Yunshen looked up and met Nie Yi's eyes.

His peach blossom eyes curved and his index finger pressed lightly on his lips.

Then he withdrew his gaze and looked sideways.

The black baseball cap covered half of the girl's face, revealing a chin.

Her hair fell, revealing the almost transparent whiteness of her skin, and the green veins were clearly visible.

She was too thin, and needed to be toned up.

And perhaps sensing his movement, Ying Ziji moved and was about to straighten up.

“It will be a while yet.” Fu Yunshen glanced at the defendant’s seat, took off his coat and covered her with it, “Go back to sleep.”

His voice was low and strong, like a lullaby.

Ying Ziji’s eyes opened and closed again, and she soon fell into sleep again.

Nie Chao suddenly felt that he was a bit redundant.

He could only look at Nie Yi, who was sitting at the plaintiff’s table, with trepidation, and swallowed his saliva.

On the other side, Ying Luwei stood in the aisle, unable to sit or leave.

Her face was red under the mask, and she was blue for a while.

How could Ying Zidian ask someone from the Nie family in the capital to be his legal representative?

Are you kidding?

The Nie family was different from the Mu family in that the Nie family did not engage in business, which led to the four major giants in Shanghai not even being qualified to contact the Nie family.

This in the end .....

The netizens watching the live stream were in a state of jubilation.

[Ahhhhhh do you guys think this Nie family looks so handsome? This body, this aura, kills many stars in the entertainment industry.]

[This is the real son of a big family, right? That white lotus, Ying Luwei, is so petty.

[Ying Luwei is now completely humiliated.

The netizens were all excited to watch the trial, but it ended very quickly.

The defence lawyer didn't even have a chance to argue, and was overwhelmed by the young lawyer from Westwind Law Firm from start to finish.

It was a complete crushing.

The verdict was handed down on the spot and the defendants were taken by surprise when the verdict was handed down in court.

When she heard that she had been sentenced to one year's imprisonment, Ying Fei Fei's face turned white with a swish.

She collapsed in her chair, sweating coldly and trembling.

How could this happen?

She had only said a few random words on the internet.

All around her, people were pointing and pointing.

Ying Fei Fei's spirit didn't hold up, her eyes rolled over and she directly fainted.

"Fei Fei!" Mrs. Ying at the defendant's table also broke down and cried out, "Fifi, what's going to happen to mum when you go in."

The girl who was in charge of Ying Luwei's official backing group, the one who led this online riot, was sentenced to three years straight away.

What's more, she would be expelled from the university, her degree cancelled and her future completely ruined.

The girl was scared and confused at the same time.

Was it really worth it for her to do this for a stranger?

If she hadn't fought for Ying Luwei, she wouldn't be in this situation at all.

The girl suddenly lost her voice in pain.

The young lawyer got up and smiled gently, "If the defendant has any objections to the verdict, he can appeal again."

[Hahahaha guess I don't dare to appeal, another appeal will take another three years.]

[The West Wind Law Firm is too powerful, love it.]

[It's a pity that Ying Luwei wasn't there, I couldn't see how green her face was.]

She gritted her teeth: "Didn't you say that your teacher had greeted the Di Du Wu family?"

The result of the court trial had simply left her with no face.

The words she had given to Ying Zigui earlier had instead become something sarcastic, and there was no telling how many people were laughing at her.

Lu Zhi was also so shocked that her hands and feet were cold: "I, I don't know either, why would the Nie family come?"

No matter how powerful the Wu family was, it couldn't possibly compare to the Nie family.

"Sorry, I got too excited." Ying Lu Wei tried to restrain her inner anger, easing her tone down and returning to her usual gentle tone, "I don't blame you, it's because I wasn't thoughtful."

But what was going on with the Nie family?

Ying Lu Wei's fingers trembled as she took out her mobile phone and sent a message to a celebrity girl she had met in the imperial capital a while ago.

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Meanwhile.

Imperial City.

The Wu family.

The head of the Wu family was hosting a banquet for his guests when the mobile phone placed on the table suddenly rang.

“Hold on, gentlemen, I’ll take a call.”

The Wu family head glanced at it and found that it was an unfamiliar number.

He didn’t care and simply pressed the speakerphone button.

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However, when it was answered, there was little sound on the other end of the line.

The guests all looked over in some surprise.

The head of the Wu family pressed his impatience, “Hello? Don’t you know I’m busy at this hour?”

“If there’s anything, you can call back when you’re three hours old.”

A few days ago, he had just participated in a new energy development project, which was now in the preparation stage.

If the Wu family could successfully take this project, their position in the imperial capital’s gentry circle would definitely rise.

It might even be possible to take this opportunity to hook up with the Mu family and a few other big business families.

In this way, the Wu family would be able to leave the other medium-sized families far behind.



Who would be so ungrateful as to come and bother?

The Wu family head snorted and was about to hang up the phone.

A voice finally rang out from the receiver, icy cold.

“In one hour, all Wu family properties will be seized and supervised by the One Word Team.”

With the speakerphone on, the guests were a little confused as they heard everything clearly.

The head of the Wu family was so shocked that he couldn't even sit still.

The words “One Word Team” were like a thunderstorm that exploded into his mind.

What was the One Word Team?

It was a long time ago that the One Word Team existed in order to restrain themselves and prevent their offspring from taking the wrong path.

The One Word Team supervised the large and small families in the imperial capital and strictly investigated all illegal acts.

Even the strongest families, such as the Nie and Mu families, are subject to the constraints of the One Word Team.

The first time they break the rules, the One Word Team will first issue a warning.

If the situation is serious, only then will the whole family be seized.

The last time something like this happened was five years ago.

Over the years, the gentry circle has been so peaceful that they have forgotten the existence of the One Word Team.

“Misunderstanding, it must be a misunderstanding.” Cold sweat broke out on the forehead of the Wu family’s head as he lowered his voice and lost his smile, “The Wu family has always acted cautiously, how come they have to seize the property?”

“Your Wu family has embezzled 300 million in bribes and illegally employed child labour, and you still say there is no misunderstanding? Just wait.”

The phone hung up and there was dead silence in the hall.

The guests glanced at each other, all knowing what was probably going on, and got up to say goodbye.

“Old Wu, I have things to do, I’ll leave first.”

“Me too, this head hurts a bit, I need to go to a hospital .....

With the One Word Team out, who would dare to get involved with the Wu family again?

The Wu family head slumped on the stool, his body was drenched in sweat.

At that moment, another number came on the phone.

“Big brother! Big brother help me!” There was panic on the other side, “The One Word team is saying something about me maliciously obstructing the court proceedings and they want to arrest me!”

“Big brother, you must have a way right? Quickly let the family fish me out ah, the One Word Team group .....

The latter words were no longer audible to the Wu family head as his ears perked up.

There were only two words left in his blank mind.

It's over.

The Wu family is finished.

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In the corridor.

Nie Yi stood in front of the window, a cigarette in his fingers, but didn't smoke.

“Chief, we've found out clearly, the airport and the car accident, it's all the Wu family's doing, the brothers are out in force.”

“Really don't know if you don't check, once you check, it's a shock, that Wu family still has the nerve to say there's no misunderstanding, don't worry chief, we're fast, make sure you're satisfied.”

“Hmm.” Nie Yi looked indifferent and his voice was cold, “Follow the rules.”

The call was cut off and he flicked the ashes of his cigarette and put the butt in the ashtray before turning to leave.

Inside the courtroom, those listening to the trial finally recovered from their shock and exchanged pleasantries.

Ying Luwei also learnt about what had happened in the imperial capital from the mouth of that thousand-year-old celebrity.

“Lu Wei, you’re overthinking it, what kind of person in Shanghai is worth a special trip for the Nie family? It’s just a coincidence.”

“You are unaware that the Wu family has committed something that has alerted the One Word Team, and even the entire family estate has been seized.”

“It’s said that this trial you mentioned, they seem to have moved too, the Nie family only came for the sake of the One Word Team, and it really doesn’t have much to do with that adopted daughter you’re talking about.”

“Let me just say it plainly, is she worthy of having the Nie family come for her?”

The Nie family was a top-tier family in the imperial capital, far inferior to the four big giants in Shanghai.

Not to mention an adopted daughter, the other thousand-year-old gentry weren’t worthy either.

Ying Luwei breathed a sigh of relief, but at the same time laughed at her for being too much of a cupcake.

Come to think of it, Ying Zidian had no power or influence in Shanghai, let alone being involved with people in the imperial capital.

It was only because the Wu family happened to have kicked the iron plate.

But this time, she had really lost all her face.

Ying Lu Wei hung up the phone and looked at Lu Zhi: “Is there no news from your teacher?”

“No.” Lu Zhi shook her head, “Teacher will be coming to Shanghai in a few days to consult with the old lady.”

Ying Lu Wei smiled, “It’s hard for you.”

It was true that she had thought too much.

Ying Lu Wei’s expression went cold as she stood up and walked straight towards the girl.

Now that the live broadcast had been withdrawn, she didn’t need to worry about being recognised.

The trial had gone on for thirty minutes, and Ying Ziji had slept for that long.

She wiped her hands with a tissue and prepared to leave and go to Shao Ren Hospital.

Seeing this, Ying Luwei took a quick step forward and stepped in front of the road.

Ying Ziji raised her eyes, her brows light.

“Little Dickey, you are lucky to have the Imperial Nie family give you a handout.” Ying Lu Wei smiled, “But I don’t know if you’ll have such good luck in the future.”

She pressed her voice and threatened with intent, “It’s not too late for you to make amends to your little aunt, or else you’ll still be able to get along in Shanghai City?”

However, the girl’s expression did not waver.

Ying Lu Wei raised her hand to pull her hair behind her ear and smiled again, “Little belt, don’t blame little aunt for not reminding you, Fu Yun Shen is a fop, his situation in the Fu family is not much better than yours in the Ying family.”

As she said that, she tightened her mask.

The wound on her face had not yet healed, and she was quite afraid that the mask would fall off.

Ying Ziji glanced at her, put her hands in her pockets and spoke, "Three seconds."

Ying Luwei was stunned: "What did you say?"

Seeing that the girl was not going to eat the wine, she lost interest in teaching her junior, and carried her bag to the door.

But the three seconds were up.

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Chapter 73

Nie Chao was throwing them with all his might.

After he bought the eggs, he carefully cracked the shells to the point that they would not break.

When he poured it on, the eggs cracked and broke.

"Ah...!"

Ying Luwei let out a scream, dumbfounded by the smash.

The commotion was not small and attracted the attention of those who had not yet left.

They all looked over, amazed.

In particular, Ying Luwei's face was covered with a red rash, with the egg white and yolk, it was unbearable.

"That woman is so ugly, what's on her face?"

"It's so ugly, so ugly and she's still running out, who's she scaring."

"Wait, is she Ying Luwei, it looks like ....."

The pictures were being taken and some people had already opened their Weibo accounts and were ready to post them.

"Don't look! No one is allowed to look at it!" Ying Lu Wei was going crazy, she used her bag to cover her face, "Go away, go away!"

Lu Zhi rushed forward and grabbed her hand: "Lu Wei, let's go."

She dared not stay any longer and ran away with her head down.

"Hey, I'll let you go wild." Nie Chao clapped his hands and invited credit to the girl, "Big Brother, I did a good job, didn't I?"

Not bad for him.

"Hmm." Ying raised an eyebrow, "Suggest you use rubbish next time."

"Huh?"

“It’s too wasteful.” Looking at the broken eggs on the ground, Ying Ziji deeply regretted, “It could have hatched a lot of chicken chicks.”

Nie Chao: “.....”

These days, why are all the big guys bent on farming?

How different.

“Big Brother, I think you might really know how to tell fortunes.” Nie Chao scratched his head, “You tell me, when will I find my true destiny without getting kicked?”

Fu Yunshen had just come in from outside when he heard this sentence.

He glanced at Nie Chao and said indifferently, “Go clean up.”

Nie Chao rolled away nimbly.

“It’s all settled.” Fu Yunshen stroked the girl’s head, his lips curving up, “Don’t worry, they don’t have a chance to appeal.”

Ying nodded, “The Nie family is .....”

“Don’t worry, he just happens to have nothing to do.” Fu Yunshen slouched and paused, “What were you looking at just now?”

“Nothing important, it’s just that I think-” Ying was silent for a moment before saying, “saving money for my grandfather is a particularly wrong idea.”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, “Hm?”



He leaned over slightly and saw the content on his phone.

It was a freshly posted Weibo post.

[@Younger by the day: Retweet this microblog, randomly draw a hundred people to send 10,000 cash, the prize will be opened on March 24, draw to Ying Luwei's family fans redraw, draw to participate in the net riot of passers-by redraw, no purpose, more money, let's be happy [call] [call]]

Fu Yunshen: "....."

The old man Zhong is really keeping up with the fashion trends, even the new emoji of Weibo is used, shrewd and smart.

How come his grandfather couldn't think of anything but to be a dead ringer for Elder Zhong?

Isn't this being played?

"I'm going to Shao Ren Hospital." Ying handed a medicine bottle to the man, "You go about your business, I'll go back to Grandpa Fu's house another day to give him a look."

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes moved slightly, his pupils were as deep as the sea.

He smiled lowly: "Okay, brother will wait for you."

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At this time, because of this microblogging by Master Zhong, the Internet immediately caused a sensation.

Master Zhong's personal number would post some funny videos every day, attracting a lot of netizens.

Although netizens were not sure what his identity was, they all knew that he was an elderly man of a certain age.

So once they saw this Weibo, they were all shocked.

[Crap, grandpa is a tycoon! 10,000, draw me draw me!]

[There's never a queue below the lottery.]

If I can win, I'll buy everyone who likes me a packet of spicy strips.

I'm coming, I'm coming to bring down the winning rate.

In less than ten minutes, the number of retweets rose to 20,000, and it became a hot search.

There was no way that Ying Luwei's fans wouldn't notice.

Especially when they saw the phrase "Redraw for Ying Luwei's fans", their eyes turned red with anger and they couldn't control their keyboards.

[If you don't want to draw, you don't want to draw, it's only 10,000, who cares, can you afford to buy Chanel lipstick?

The only thing that we don't care about is the money.

[At a glance, I don't know where the thug came from, Luvvie is a true luxury celebrity, not to be associated with it, thanks for not smoking it.]

[I guess he's an underage kid, a rich kid who hasn't been to school, to waste so much money on a lottery, rubbish.

Looking at the comments, the raffle drawers were furious.

How dare they bully an old man?

Before they could roll up their sleeves and bang on their keyboards to do it, they found out that the blogger @Younger by the Day had gone straight down and disliked him personally.

The first thing you need to do is to get your hands dirty.

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these. The actual fact is that you will not be able to get a good deal on your own.

[I don't buy Chanel lipstick, I give gifts to a minimum of ten sets of Aquamarine, you probably don't even know what Aquamarine is, poor baby].

Netizens: "....."

Sorry to interrupt.

Grandpa's got more fight in him than they do.

They are the ones who are too naive.

After disliking Ying Luwei's fans, Master Zhong was in a good mood and opened a bottle of red wine to celebrate.

Zhong Manhua was sitting on the sofa when she saw Master Zhong grinning and was quite puzzled:  
"Dad, what are you smiling about?"

She and Elder Zhong had not been happy that day, and today Elder Zhong had called her here again, and she didn't know what it was about.

“Nothing.” Elder Zhong tried to hold back his laughter, his face returning to seriousness as he coughed, “I've called you here because I have something important to discuss with you.”

Master Zhong was willing to pay attention to her, so Zhong Manhua could not afford to hold her tongue any longer.

She smiled, “You speak.”

“It's already the 17th today, and in a few days' time, on the 24th, it will be Dicky's birthday.” Master Zhong looked at the calendar, “You didn't even throw her a party when you picked her up last year, you have to organize this year's birthday party.”

“I don't have time.” Zhong Manhua didn't even think about it, she refused straight away, she replied coldly, “I have agreed with Zhen Ting that I will go to O Chau to celebrate the birthday of the firm, I will leave the day after tomorrow.”

How could there be time for a birthday party?

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It would take more than ten days to go to O Chau and back.

What's more, the Ying family has always claimed that Ying Zidian is their adopted daughter.

If she throws a big birthday party for her, won't she be suspected by the public?

Wouldn't the Ying family's scandal from more than ten years ago come to light?

Master Zhong's face instantly went cold: "No time?"

"Dad, since she grew up, she has been spoiled by me and Zhen Ting, she has never suffered anything." Zhong Manhua pursed her lips and lowered her voice, "She is alone in a foreign country in O China with no one to rely on, we can't let her spend her birthday alone too, right?"

"What about the firmness of the firmness?" Master Zhong angrily slapped the table, "This is originally Ziyang's maiden name, you gave it to a fucking adopted daughter and you still have the nerve to say such things!

"The word 'firmament' stood for good moral character and delicate physique, which was why it had been chosen in the first place.

"Dad!" Zhong Manhua pressed her temples and had to change her title, "If it hadn't been for Xiao Xuan, I would probably have been in a mental hospital back then."

After the loss of her baby, her nerves were weakening, she couldn't sleep or eat well.

If it weren't for Ying Zhenting's adoption of a child, she didn't know if she would have made it through.

"Then you deserved it too!" Elder Zhong was even angrier, "Don't you know that Dicky was only a year old? What had to go out for both of them?"

He slowed down, trying to calm his temper, but was so angry that his head hurt, "I really don't understand, you lost your own daughter and found an adopted daughter to replace her."

"Zhong Manhua, you're good, old me calling straight to the inside!"

Zhong Manhua was also angry and embarrassed by the lecture, “Dad, didn’t I even pick up Dickey here? Yes, I was wrong about donating blood, but have I ever treated her badly in terms of food, clothing and accommodation?”

“You shouldn’t have been treated badly!” Master Zhong laughed in anger, “You should have made amends, but what happened? You let an adopted daughter step on your own daughter’s head, your brain is eaten by dogs!”

Zhong Manhua finally changed her face and spoke coldly, “Dad, you’ve always been good to Xiao Xuan before, why are you .....

“No matter what, Ziggy is my own granddaughter.” Master Zhong coldly, “How much has she suffered outside all these years? There’s no way I’m going to let an adopted daughter cross over to her.”

He knew exactly who the real adopted daughter was.

Zhong Manhua didn’t say anything.

It wasn’t that she didn’t love Ying Zidian, after all, she was her own flesh.

But every time she compared Ying Zidian with Xiao Xuan, she became angry and frustrated.

She couldn’t compare her studies or her literature.

The manners were also poorly learned, and she couldn’t even bring Ying Zidian to a luxury party.

“You go.” Elder Zhong waved his hand, utterly disappointed, “Since you don’t want to do it, I’ll do it myself.”

He gave this opportunity, but Zhong Manhua couldn’t grasp it, so there was nothing he could do.

Zhong Manhua's heart jumped suddenly, she always felt that something was wrong, but couldn't put her finger on it.

She took a deep breath and didn't say another word, got up and left.

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After Ying Ziji left, Fu Yunshen watched Nie Chao clean up the broken eggs before leading him out.

After turning down a long corridor, he arrived at the innermost room.

"Seven, seven young ....., " Nie Chao's throat rolled, "Can I, can I run?"

"Hmm?" Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes and hooked his lips in a smile, "No, go in."

As soon as Nie Chao entered, he saw the man sitting on the sofa.

His legs instantly went weak and he almost fell to his knees, "Big, big brother."

He had a premonition that a violent beating was about to descend.

However, to Nie Chao's surprise, Nie Yi just gave him a look, "You go out first, and come back to the hotel with me later."

"Huh?" While Nie Chao had come back from the dead, he was more confused.

He scratched his head and ran away as fast as he could, not caring why.

The room reverted to silence.

Fu Yunshen nestled on the sofa opposite, he tugged at the buttons on his shirt, his expression scattered, "This brother of yours, he's really causing me a lot of trouble."

"I'm sorry, Yun Shen." Nie Yi was faintly silent for a moment, "The old man spoils him too much and spoils him rotten."

"It's not bad." Fu Yunshen lowered his eyes and smiled, "Carefree and enviable."

They had sent Nie Chao away because they didn't want him to get into this mess too.

Nie Yi pressed his brow, "I checked, the one who issued the reward was the Imperial Capital Jing Family, and the target wasn't actually Xiao Chao either."

"Hmm." Fu Yun Shen was faint, "On the one hand, to force you to come back, on the other hand, to make a big mess for the Nie family."

Although Nie Chao was a playboy, he was also the first grandson of the Nie family, and a lot of people were keeping an eye on him.

"Now that bounty is no longer valid." Nie Yi looked sideways, "Yun Shen, do you know who struck?"

It was strange to be able to save Nie Chao from the ninety-fourth ranked marksman on the list, without showing his face and without leaving a single trace.

"Nie Chao's phone was hacked by an unknown person, I asked someone to crack it, but failed to do so." Fu Yunshen rested his arm on the back of the sofa, lazily, "According to him, a mysterious person told him where to hide and he dodged those bullets."

Nie Yi frowned, "Not very credible."



If there really was such a person, wouldn't the Divine Gun Ranking be directly invalidated?

"I think so too." Fu Yunshen inclined his head, "But since such a person exists, then we do have to look for it."

Nie Yi nodded: "I'll mention it to ibi."

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes lifted as he pondered, "Do you have a little girlfriend?"

A divine turn of events caused Nie Yi's hand to pause: "No, it's not."

"Not to mock your asceticism, I'm just asking you, what do young girls of seventeen or eighteen like?"

"....."

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Shao Ren Hospital.

Ying Ziji leaned back in his swivel chair and was listening to the director's report on the last few days.

Because ancient medicine required internal energy in the body and could not be practiced by anyone other than ancient martial artists.

So she just sent down some information on Chinese medicine and got in some electronic instruments.

The twenty-first century is inseparable from high technology.

It was indeed much more convenient than before.

When the dean finished, he asked, “Miss Ying, Old Mr Sheng wants to see you, I wonder when you are free?”

Only then did Ying Ziguai remember that this was the patient she had first treated, and she nodded slightly: “At the end of the month, I’m quite busy these days.”

“Good.” The dean got up and sent the girl out, “I’ll go and reply now.”

Ying took a look at the time, it was already six o’clock.

She thought for a moment and prepared to go to the supermarket to buy something and go back to stew some medicinal food for Wen Fengmian.

Just as she walked to the king clubhouse in front of her, she bumped into Jiang Moyuan who had gotten out of his car.

The secretary frowned: “Third master, she this .....

Jiang Mo Yuan waved his hand to stop, he looked at the girl and sneered, “You followed me?”

Sure enough, it was a desire to capture.

It was the same old story.

Ying Zidian didn’t even stop and continued walking as if she didn’t even see him.

Jiang Moyuan loosened his tie, annoyed.

He looked cold and didn’t want to say anything more, and was about to enter the king’s club.

But at that moment, his afterglow caught a glimpse of a person turning around the corner of the street.

A person he had seen at the window the other day.

Jiang Moyuan was slightly stunned.

The eldest grandson of the Imperial City Nie family had actually come to Shanghai City?

And appear here?

Whatever the reason, it was an important opportunity.

Jiang Moyuan nodded towards the man, his aura collected, and lowered his posture slightly: "Mr. Nie."

Nie Yi didn't even look at him, but walked straight towards the girl and spoke, "Miss Ying.

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Chapter 75

Although the voice was the usual cold one, the tone of voice was calm.

Such a natural "Miss Ying" startled the secretary, who didn't look back in place for half a day.

Jiang Moyuan's movements also froze.

His indifferent face broke apart in an instant, revealing a rare look of disbelief.

Ying Ziyang stopped walking and turned back.

She lifted the brim of her hat a little higher, her phoenix eyes collecting a hazy mist: "Mr. Nie."

"You're welcome." Nie Yi slowed down, "Miss Ying helped my brother, I haven't said thank you yet."

Ying Ziyi was not surprised, she nodded, "I know a little about it, not that I saved it."

She had said that she had met him for the first time as a casual remark, to fool Nie Chao, a silly white girl.

But it was impossible to fool Fu Yunshen or Nie Yi.

Although trigonometric calculators have faded from the public eye since we entered the twenty-first century, it is not true that there are not any, only that very few are proficient.

The big families, basically, have regular feng shui masters.

"No matter what, Miss Ying has also reminded her brother." Nie Yi paused, "If you're free, I'll treat you guys to dinner."

"Good." Ying Ziji nodded slightly, "If Mr. Nie doesn't have anything to do, I'll leave first."

"There is a matter." Nie Yi was silent for a moment and asked a question that had been left unanswered, "What does Miss Ying like?"

"....."

Jiang Mo Yuan's jaw tensed, his face ugly.

The secretary was stunned, his brain buzzing, and once again Nie Yi's words were blown out of proportion.

At the beginning, he had followed Jiang Moyuan to pick up Ying Zidian from Qing Shui County, so how could he not know exactly how much she weighed?

She was a poor student and wanted to climb up the ladder with a man, which made people dislike her.

But now?

The eldest grandson of the Imperial Nie family asks what Ying Zidian likes?

Wasn't that a clear slap in their face?

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows: "Something delicious."

"I see." Nie Yi thought for a moment and knew how to reply to Fu Yunshen, "I'll take Miss Ying back."

"Don't bother." Ying Ziyi yawned, "Thank you, Mr. Nie, for what happened today."

Nie Yi didn't force the issue, "See you again."

He glanced at the watch on his wrist and was leaving as well.

As he walked away, he still didn't even glance at the two people next to him, as if it wasn't even worth looking at.

The secretary did not know what Jiang Moyuan was thinking inside, he was both embarrassed and embarrassed.

Especially at the entrance of the King's Club, people were coming and going, and there were eyes drifting over at all times.

After all, no one in Shanghai knew Jiang Moyuan.

The first grandson of the Nie family ignored them and instead called out to an adopted daughter.

The secretary bowed her head, her face burning with pain: "Third master, we ....."

"Cancel today's social gathering." The air pressure on Jiang Mo Yuan's body was extremely low, and his face was frighteningly cold, "Push other matters to three days later as well, and say I'm taking a break."

The secretary froze for a moment.

Jiang Moyuan was extremely serious at work, often going overnight, and basically resting 365 days a year.

How did this .....

The secretary didn't dare ask more questions, "Okay, Third Master."

He bent over, pulled open the car door again, and smiled, "Third master, this Second Miss Ying is really good, seeing that your path won't work, she has changed again."

"A month ago, she was still with Young Master Fu Qi, not too soon."

Jiang Moyuan didn't say anything, pursing his lips tightly, knowing that these were merely words of comfort.

A relationship with the first grandson of the Nie family?

Not to mention the four major gentry in Shanghai, even some medium-sized gentry in the imperial capital were not qualified.

As for Ying Zidian .....

The first time I saw you, I was in the middle of a car.

\*\*

Evening.

Just as netizens were joyfully retweeting Master Zhong's lottery, they saw another big fresh melon.

[@TheBestBreakingNewsJournalv: It turns out that a certain pianist entered the hospital late at night not with, but with a disfigured face.]

The accompanying picture was very intently pasted with a nine-panel grid, or a different angle, to ensure that netizens could see clearly.

[Crap, a ghost!

[Mom asked why I was so scared that I closed my eyes.]

[Is this ..... Yingluwei's idea of a beautiful pianist?

[Wow, how much powder does she put on her face, no wonder she's so thick-skinned.]

Ying Luwei's fans were already furious with Master Zhong, but when they saw this Weibo post, they were even more furious.

[Here comes the black press release again, right? Lu Wei is not from the entertainment industry, can you stop it?

The picture is so blurred, who can you recognize? Please don't be so nonsensical, please pay attention to Lu Wei's recital on May 16.

[Luvvie will play Vera Hall's "Sun and Moon" at the recital, please come and see.

However, because Ying Lu Wei's persona has collapsed quite a bit, the fans couldn't suppress the real comments with their own strength.

[Laughable, don't you all recognise Ying Lu Wei by her legs? This picture doesn't look too confusing to me, so why can't you recognise her?

[Fans are selectively blind, but then again, Jiang Moyuan is still ..... impressed by this face.]

In the end, this Weibo only existed for three hours before it was deleted.

The netizens also know what the reason is, and after sighing a sentence of "the luxury family just can't afford to mess with", they went on to retweet the lottery.

\*\* Three days later

Three days later.

Almost a month after the start of the school year, the atmosphere in class 19 was much better than before.

Surprisingly, a lot of people have started studying and asking each other questions after class.



It's not that they really want to learn, it's just that they've heard Ying Ziji talk about biology for several lessons, so they really don't want to let her down.

Their father is such a god of learning, do they want to drag their feet?

"Ying Dad, we've bought a barbecue and beer." The little brothers came in with some bags in a joyful manner, "A treat for you."

Ying Zidian put down his pen, "I'm not hungry yet, you guys eat first."

"It's alright, buy more when you're hungry." A little brother looked over, "Where's Sister Yu?"

Ying Ziji lowered her head again, "She's gone to help me slip the pigs."

The minions: "....."

God forbid!

They wanted to skate the pigs too.

"No, we can't let Sister Yu have the doo-doo all to herself." Little brother was indignant as he headed out the door and called, "Sister Feather, where are you? Oh, near the East Lake, well well well!"

He hadn't even stepped outside when Ying suddenly got up, his voice wrapped in ice, "I'll go with you."

\*\*

The East Lake was a big part of Qingzhi's landscape, and the school also kept a few black swans, and the students liked to walk around the lake.

Only now it was noon meal time, and there were still relatively few people.

A girl was walking with Zhong Zhiyan on her arm and suddenly pointed ahead, “Zhiyan, what do you think that is?”

Zhong Zhiyan looked over indifferently and found what appeared to be a very small pig.

“Ah, I remember now!” The girl slapped her head, “It’s Ying Ziji’s pet, and that group of uneducated people in class 19 are showing it off every day.”

Zhong Zhiwei frowned, “Pet?”

“A small county town is a small county town.” The girl snorted, “And raising pigs, I don’t know what her preference is, I’m really convinced of her.”

“You can’t have pets in school.” Zhong Zhiyan looked at the lake, faintly, “You go pick it up and throw it away.”

## Chapter 76

The girl was stunned: “Throw it in the lake?”

Zhong Zhiwei made light of the situation: “Throw it in the dustbin, maybe it will even crawl out on its own.”

“That’s cruel, isn’t it?” The girl hesitated, “Just return the pig to class 19 or hand it in to the moral education director, wouldn’t that be fine?”

“You think the students of Class 19 will follow the school rules?” Zhong Zhiwei looked even lighter, “What would they know without a lesson?”

The girl thought that made sense, but she still hesitated, “But .....

When Zhong Zhiyan saw that she was not moving, she also lost her patience, so she simply went forward herself and lifted up the teacup pig that was crawling on the ground.

When he was suddenly in the air, Dudu was a bit startled and struggled with his four little hooves stomping around.

Zhong Zhiwei didn't care about this, she walked to the edge of the lake and threw him down.

The teacup pig was so small that it didn't even make a splash and was lost in a flash.

Zhong Zhiwei took out a wet towel and wiped her hands to make sure they were free from the dirty smell before she was ready to leave.

But before she could turn around, a strong force came from behind her and kicked her straight down into the lake.

“It was so quick that none of the girls with her reacted.

Two seconds later, she turned around in shock.

She saw the girl standing at the edge of the East Lake, holding the teacup pig that Zhong Zhiyan had just thrown down in her arms.

The hazel phoenix eyes were fogged over, as if the lake was frozen.

At this moment, this layer of ice broke apart with a click.

The cold air shot out in all directions, and it was cold.

The girl couldn't help but shiver.

She even saw a killing chance in it.

“Help ..... Goudou, help!” Zhong Zhiwei was confused and even more panicked, “I don't know how to swim, help!”

But no one moved.

“F\*ck, Zhong Zhiwei, you're too vicious, aren't you?” The little brother running after her was panting and furious, “What's the difference between you and killing someone?!”

Is the life of a pet pig not a life?

Zhong Zhiwei couldn't even hear it, she was so panicked that she was on the verge of collapse, “Help! Help!”

The girl finally came back to her senses, a little dumb: “Zhi, Zhiyan, I don't know how to swim either.”

“Help me!” Survival instinct made Zhong Zhiwei send a plea for help to the girl, “Cousin, help me .....”

However, Ying Ziyang didn't even look at her and lowered her head to save Dudu in her arms.

Zhong Zhiyan flopped around a few more times, seeing that she was about to sink to the bottom.

Until she saw Jiang Yan walking towards her, she rekindled her hope: “Jiang Yan! Jiang Yan help me!”

Jiang Yan naturally heard her and looked up at the lake.

His expression was indifferent, and on his lips was a sneer, cold and icy.

It was like a pot of cold water being poured over his head, and Zhong Zhiwei's heart went cold.

Her heart throbbed with angina.

Only after Ying Ziji confirmed that Dudu was fine did he look up: "Pull it out."

Two youngsters stepped forward and dragged Zhong Zhiyan, who was floundering in the lake, out.

Without any semblance of mercy, they threw her straight to the ground.

Zhong Zhiyan's face was suffocating red and she coughed painfully, "Cough cough ....."

She was drenched and in a wretched state.

Gradually, more and more students by the East Lake saw the scene and were astonished.

The girl also just dared to come forward and helped Zhong Zhiyan up, whispering, "Zhiyan, let me take you to the hospital."

Zhong Zhiyan could not easily catch her breath, her body shivering with cold.

She took another glance at the indifferent Jiang Yan, her heart was even harder to bear, and she was quickly helped away by the girls.

"Bah!" Little brother spat, "Just like that she is still called a goddess, blind."

“Ying Dad, I’m sorry, you hit me.” Xiu Yu was guilty, “It was me who didn’t keep an eye on Dudu and let it run away.”

In the past few days, Dududu had learned to walk.

Sometimes da-da-da ran so fast that it was gone in the blink of an eye.

“I don’t blame you.” Ying Ziji took out a small pill and slowly fed it to Dudu, “No one expected that.”

The pill worked quickly, and in ten seconds or so, Dudu woke up.

He rubbed his little pink nose against her palm and made a happy humming sound.

Ying Ziji stroked its head and her eyes eased slightly.

“Luckily, Ying Dad was there just in time.” Little Brother also had a moment of fear, “If this had been a few seconds later, Dudu would have been gone.”

But he remembered that their father was still busy, wasn’t he?

Why was he suddenly going to the East Lake?

It was as if he had known about it all along.

Little brother scratched his head and didn’t think much about it.

Ying Ziji put Duodu on his shoulder and casually rolled up the sleeve of his school uniform, “You guys go back, I’ll go to the counseling room.”

\*\*

The road ahead.

“Zhiyan, you shouldn’t have messed with Ying Zidian.” The girl was still scared, “Have you forgotten how she threw Ying Fei Fei into the bin in the first place?”

Zhong Zhiyan pursed her lips, so angry that her hands were shaking.

How did she know that someone would see it?

She hadn’t expected that Ying Ziji would even dare to do something cruel to her.

If word got out, wasn’t she afraid of being called vicious?

And Jiang Yan.

Zhong Zhiyan’s eyes reddened.

When the two of them were leaving the school, they bumped into He Xun who was coming back from outside.

He Xun frowned: “What’s wrong with you?”

“Teacher He, I’m fine.” Zhong Zhiyan forced a smile, “I just have to go to the hospital.”

“Teacher He, you don’t know, ever since Ying Zidian left the Talent class, it’s really getting worse and worse.” The girl was still quite angry, “She just kicked Zhiyan into the East Lake.”

He Xun’s expression changed instantly.

The East Lake was deep, and there had been drownings before, and the school authorities took it all very seriously.

This was already an attempted murder.

“You go to the hospital first.” He Xun beckoned a taxi for Zhong Zhiyan, “I’ll give the headmaster a word on this matter.”

“I don’t want to bother Teacher He.” Zhong Zhiyan lowered her head, “How can I say, she and I are cousins, she has a temper, I should also suffer.”

He Xun’s brow furrowed even more, and he became even more displeased with Ying Zidian.

He said indifferently, “It’s no trouble.”

Zhong Zhiyan coughed a few times, “Then thank you, Mr. He.”

\*\*

At this time, Master Zhong was surfing on Weibo and chatting with his netizens.

After hearing the door ring, he raised his head.

Seeing Zhong Zhiyan, whose face was covered in tears, Elder Zhong froze for a moment, “What happened, why is Wandi crying?”

Zhong Zhiyan bit her lips and didn’t answer, her eyes were filled with watery mist and she was pitiful.

“Old master, do you know what that adopted daughter of the Ying family has done?” She kicked Evening into the lake for a pet.”



“Evening can’t swim, and it’s quite cold in March, what if something happens to her?”

She really didn’t think that an adopted daughter would have the guts to do that.

Zhong Zhiyan was the daughter she had brought up, so she had never experienced such an indignity.

Mrs. Zhong spoke again, her voice very cold: “Master, I can’t just let this matter go.”

Zhong Zhiyan was Master Zhong’s own granddaughter, and even the Ying family’s real Miss was not as favoured as Zhong Zhiyan in the Zhong family.

Even if Master Zhong was confused, he wouldn’t not know who was surnamed Zhong, would he?

Boss Lady Chapter 77-78

Chapter 77

Zhong Zhiyan lifted her head.

She also wanted to know what kind of attitude Elder Zhong had towards Ying Zidian.

Master Zhong put down his mobile phone and said slowly, “Let’s talk about this matter when Dickey comes back after class.”

Zhong Zhiyan’s expression changed, revealing a bit of disbelief, and her face turned even paler.

Mrs. Zhong almost suspected she had heard wrongly, “Master?”

Could it be that they would still wrongly accuse an adopted daughter?

“Take Evening to take a hot bath.” Master Zhong instructed, “Have the kitchen put the medicine on the stew.”

Zhong Zhiyan’s lips were bitten white as she sullenly answered, water misting in her eyes.

“Old Master, what do you mean by that?” Mrs. Zhong could not hold back, “Evening is your own granddaughter, how can you still be partial to an outsider?”

Old Master Zhong was too close and too distant, wasn’t he?

“We need to ask for clarification before we can come to a conclusion.” Master Zhong gave her a faint look, “Why don’t you send the evening upstairs to rest?”

Although Elder Zhong was old now, he still had the power of speech as he held the equity in his hands.

Even if Mrs. Zhong was reluctant, she had no choice but to do as she was told.

Zhong Zhiyan went upstairs in a daze, so aggrieved that she wanted to cry.

“Evening, your grandfather has been quite confused these past two months.” Mrs. Zhong comforted her. Mrs. Zhong reassured her, “I guess he just felt compassion for his adopted daughter, but when your grandfather finds out what she really is, will he still spoil her?”

“Mom, I know, I just .....” Zhong Zhiyan wiped her tears, “I just can’t accept that grandpa treats her so well.”

On what grounds?

A foster daughter, the Ying family didn’t even take her seriously, how could Master Zhong still treat her like a treasure?

“Don’t worry, Evening.” Your grandfather still loves you the most, so he’s probably waiting for her to come back and teach her a lesson.”

Zhong Zhiyan didn’t think so, her nails pinching into her palm.

She once again remembered the day she heard the words “she is the rightful owner”, pursed her lips, but still did not say anything to Mrs. Zhong.

\*\* Principal’s Office

The headmaster’s office.

The headmaster was answering the phone and hung up before asking, “Teacher He, is there something wrong at this time?”

He Xun briefly recounted the matter: “Principal, I think it’s necessary to take disciplinary action.”

“Oh, this matter.” The headmaster was not surprised, “The phone call just now was about this, Mr. He, you should have only heard one side of the story, right?”

He Xun looked up, his eyes under his gold-rimmed glasses were cold: “What does the headmaster mean?”

“What happened was like this .....,” the headmaster finished, “It was Zhong who did wrong first, and although Ying also passed, it wasn’t to the point of disciplinary action.”

He Xun frowned slightly.

He was unaware of the inside story.

But how could the life of a pet pig be compared to that of a human being?

“Teacher He.” The headmaster deliberated for a moment before adding, “In fact, you should know that Class 19 was originally a class of three, so there’s really no need for you to pay too much attention to Ying’s classmates.”

He said in a polite tone, “After all, Ying didn’t go to the international class either.”

The implication was that you only need to take care of the students in the international class.

He Xun’s expression froze, and he was embarrassed for a moment, but quickly returned to normal.

He raised his hand and pressed his brow, “Sorry, Headmaster.”

There were many students who didn’t learn well that he didn’t like, and Jiang Yan and Xiu Yu in class 19 were no different, but it was Ying Zigui who gave him the worst impression.

Both academically and in terms of character, and with a tendency to violence.

And still, he had committed many offences and repeatedly failed to reform.

He Xun didn’t say anything else and left the headmaster’s office.

\*\*

Ying Zidian walked out of the psychological counselling room, holding a psychological diagnosis in her hand.

There were six words written on it.

Bipolar disorder.

Bipolar disorder is different from ordinary depression in that, in addition to depression, it is accompanied by manic episodes.

Most of the people who develop it are teenagers between the ages of 15 and 19, and can suffer from bipolar disorder due to genetic predisposition, family of origin, school violence and other factors.

Multiple depression and occasional mania.

Ying Zidian leans against the wall with her legs bent, looking detached.

She is a healer and a poisoner.

But hadn't paid much attention to the psychological side of things; after all, it hadn't happened before.

The psychologist said that originally she was supposed to have only depressed moods, but there had been more times of rising moods over the past month.

So it was bipolar disorder, only it was still very mild.

Ying knew what was going on.

Because she's fully awake, she's no longer under the control of the Ying family in every way as she was before.

But it is also true that the Ying family's oppression of her had caused irreparable psychological damage.

No wonder she couldn't control her emotions after she came to Earth again.

It was also no wonder her body was so weak.

It turned out to be an illness.

When depression strikes, there is no appetite, and interest in things fades.

She is like a puppet all day long, as if she had died.

This caused the karma between her and the Ying family to be removed very slowly.

At this moment, her mobile phone rings.

Ying Ziji looked down and saw a weibo message from Fu Yunshen.

What's up?

Fu Yunshen knew that she had made an appointment with a heart counselor today, so she didn't hide it.

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

After this sentence was sent, there was a long silence.

Ying Zidian slightly wrinkled her brow.

She could calculate the past and the future.

However, because she had not recovered her divine calculation ability, she could only see things within ten days, and anything further away was a blur.

Therefore, she could not see Fu Yunshen's past.

But she had also heard that, apart from Master Fu, everyone else in the Fu family did not treat him well.

A minute later, the phone rang again.

[Ah, it's okay, you'll be happy every day from now on.

Ying Ziji's eyelashes drooped.

She sent an emoji of a long grass face dumpling over.

This time, Fu Yunshen replied in seconds, just like before.

[Hmm? You've become cute lately.

“.....”

She really didn't want to talk to him sometimes.

After folding the heart diagnosis book and putting it away, Ying returned to the classroom of class 19 and took out her newly bought iPad.

Xiu Yu helped feed corn kernels to Dudu and came over, “Ying Dad, you want to play games?”

“No.” Ying Zidian opened the Shark anchor platform, “Live streaming, earning money.”

\*\*

On the other side.

He Xun returned to his office and saw a young boy lying in front of his computer looking at something, with a loud voice.

“Teacher He, sorry sorry, the child is too naughty.” The female teacher at the side hastily picked the little boy up and apologised, “I’m really sorry for moving your computer.”

“It’s alright.” He Xun pressed his temples and couldn’t say anything.

He sat down and only then did he realise that the little boy was using his computer to watch a live game.

He Xun disliked this kind of entertainment the most, and he moved his mouse to turn it off, but accidentally clicked on the screen streamer that had just popped up.

It was triggered by a large bounty.

As soon as the page turned, it changed to a live stream.

It was an academic live stream.

It wasn’t as fancy as a live game, and it was quiet.

There was just a piece of paper with a nice overly visible hand.

Chapter 78

The fingers of that hand are long and slender, and the tips of the fingers are white.



Like transparent gelatin, it seemed to be covered with a pale light.

But what caught He Xun's attention was not this hand, but a problem on that piece of paper.

One of the seven most difficult mathematical problems in the world.

The Riemann Conjecture.

Proposed in 1859, it was only in 2016, more than a hundred years later, that a mathematician proved this conjecture.

This kind of top-notch puzzle is a compulsory project at Norton University.

But He Xun noticed that the owner of the hand proved the Riemann Conjecture in a way that was not the same as that mathematician in 2016.

His complexion changed and he finally got serious.

He Xun's first exposure to live streaming did not turn off the pop-ups.

Words of various colours floated around.

[Da Shen, can we talk about university physics today?

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on a lot of things.

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

He Xun looked closely at the piece of paper, quickly registered an account and began typing.

[Can you prove the Navier-Stokes equation?

The Navier-Stokes equation, is also one of the world's seven most difficult mathematical problems.

When this pop-up came out, the other users watching the live stream were not happy.

[The one in front, are you new here? The content of the live broadcast was all set the day before, don't you know that you have to reward the gods for talking about something else? The white whoring monster still has so many demands, why don't you go to heaven?

[So rude, the gods will not give you a talk either.

He Xun frowned.

He paused the live broadcast, opened the account he had just registered, and directly topped up 100,000 into it.

He Xun came to Qingzhi as a teacher not because he was short of money, his family was already rich.

Compared to money and knowledge, the former was far less important than the latter.

He Xun directly smashed a hundred rockets down, triggering the screen meteor once again, and the number of people in the live stream room rose again.

After a hundred thousand went down, there was a sound in the live stream.

“Will.”

A very detached word.

The voice was also clear and faint, indistinguishable from male or female.

But it was nice to hear.

He Xun then saw that hand take another piece of paper and unhurriedly solved the Na Weier-Stokoe equation.

His expression turned serious again gradually into shock.

How could an online anchor prove it?

Neither he nor some of his university classmates could.

[Although he couldn't understand these puzzles, he was too curious about which academic bigwig the Great God was vesting.]

He Xun was also quite curious.

Before he could send a pop-up to ask, his phone rang.

The caller did not show the number.

It was hidden.

He Xun's expression changed and he walked outside the office before picking up, "Tutor."

On the other end of the line was an old foreign man, but spoke Chinese unexpectedly well, interspersed only with a thick o-continental accent.

“He, how are you doing in China?”

“Everything is fine, and you take care of your health.”

“He, I have to remind you again, there are still three months to go before it’s time for your test, if you don’t pass this time, there’s nothing I can do.”

The old man’s tone was quite regretful.

He Xun’s lips pursed tightly and he didn’t say anything.

Outsiders did not know that entering Norton University did not mean that one would be successful enough to get a degree from Norton University.

And, unlike other universities, Norton University’s college has a hierarchy.

The sss grade is the highest and the d grade is the lowest.

He is in a college with a rating of d.

And students below the a-rated college including the a-rated college had to take an examination, three times in total.

If he couldn’t pass the test this time, he would have his degree revoked.

He Xun sat back in his seat and watched the live broadcast in a daze.

He thought for a long time and sent a private message to the anchor.

[Please ask the anchor, can you do me a favour?

However, there was no response to this private message until it was time to go off air.

He Xun frowned, ignored the discomfort in his heart, and took out his textbook to start preparing his lesson.

\*\*

When school was over, Ying received a call from Elder Zhong.

He said that he wanted her to go to the Zhong family and had sent a driver to pick her up.

After she got into the car, she opened the Shark Live app to check her income for the day.

After a 50/50 split with the live streaming platform, she got 70,000.

Among them, 50,000 came from a new subscriber.

This user had also sent her a private message.

But she didn't pay attention.

The user rewarded her, and she spoke about the Navier-Stokoe equation, which did not include other services.

Ying yawned and leaned against the car window to take a nap.

Twenty minutes later, the driver pulled up in front of the gate of the Zhong family's old mansion.

It was mealtime at this hour, and the servants were busy in the kitchen.

Inside the living room.

Apart from Elder Zhong, Zhong Manhua, Madam Zhong and Zhong Zhiyan were all present.

Zhong Manhua's face changed when she saw the girl enter.

But because Master Zhong was there, she held back and did not say anything.

On the other side, Zhong Zhiyan's eyes were red, obviously she had cried not long ago.

Ying Ziji took a glance at her.

She noticed that Zhong Zhiyan's lips curled as if in a provocative manner.

She ignored it and nodded towards Old Master Zhong: "Grandfather."

Before Master Zhong could say anything, Madam Zhong slammed the table and rose angrily, "How dare you call yourself grandfather, an adopted daughter? You pushed Evening into the lake, why are you so vicious? I said ....."

Before she finished her words, Elder Zhong let out a roar, "Shut up, you!"

Mrs. Zhong was stunned.

"Ziggy, go sit by Grandpa." Master Zhong beckoned.

Only after Ying Zidian sat down did Elder Zhong turn cold: "Zhong Zhiwei, apologise to your cousin!"

Boss Lady Chapter 79-80

Chapter 79

When these words came out, not to mention Madam Zhong, even Zhong Manhua was stunned.

Zhong Zhiyan even looked up incredulously, "Grandpa?"

She was asked to apologise?

Shouldn't it be Ying Ziji who apologised?

Zhong Manhua was also a bit confused.

As the saying goes, "A daughter who marries out is a daughter who spills out", she married into the Ying family, she was a member of the Ying family, and her daughter's surname was also Ying.

To these powerful families, who valued their heritage, a granddaughter was not as close as a granddaughter, after all, the surnames were different.

In the past, when they hadn't found Ying Zidian, Elder Zhong was definitely not as kind to Xiao Xuan as Zhong Zhiyan.

How come now .....

"Old master!" Madam Zhong's fire was directly ignited, "Evening is the victim, how can you let her give it to an adopted daughter ....."

"Shut up!" Elder Zhong roared again, "You have the right to speak now?"

Mrs. Zhong was dumbfounded by the yell.

Master Zhong looked at Zhong Zhiyan, "Why did you throw Ziji's pet into the lake?"

Hearing these words, Zhong Zhiyan's expression changed slightly.

She did not expect that Elder Zhong would know.

Zhong Zhiyan bit her lip and wept as she choked out a sob, "The school doesn't allow pets."

"Then you can just do whatever you want with it? Is it your pet? Are you the head of the school? Huh?" Master Zhong's chest was heaving heavily, obviously furious, "When you were a child, didn't I teach you the word "return to its rightful owner"?"

Being questioned like this, Zhong Zhiwei was at a loss for words, and her tears flowed even harder: "That's because, because ....."

"There is no reason." Master Zhong did not listen, "Now, apologise."

Zhong Zhiyan held back her sense of humiliation and just had to stand up and bow towards the girl, "Cousin, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have thrown your pet, please forgive me."

Ying Ziyang still ignored it as she put the box of snacks down, "Grandpa, I'll go first."

"Take care on your way." Elder Zhong stood up and escorted her out, "Grandpa will see you at school some day."

The door opens and closes.

The atmosphere in the living room was condensed and direct.



There was not even a response, and Zhong Zhiyan became even more aggrieved.

She threw herself into Mrs. Zhong's arms: "Mom, I've apologised, look at her ....."

Master Zhong heard this and was so angry that he had a headache: "Zhong Zhiyan, it's not that you apologize and Ziji has to forgive you, are you trying to morally kidnap? What's wrong with you lately?"

Not only did Zhong Zhiyan not get comforted, she was also admonished again and cried even more.

Mrs. Zhong sighed, "Old Master, Evening has apologised and knows she's wrong, so don't scold her, I'll take her to rest and ask for a leave for school tomorrow."

Master Zhong was also tired, so he waved his hand and went upstairs to his study.

After sending Zhong Zhiyan back to her bedroom, Mrs. Zhong called out to Zhong Manhua, who was about to leave.

"Manhua, what is going on with the old man?" Madam Zhong was unhappy, "Look, the old master actually asked Evening to apologise to an adopted daughter today, what does that mean?"

Zhong Manhua frowned and simply said, "How can we guess what's on Dad's mind."

She smiled again, "Third sister-in-law, I have a plane to catch, so I won't say much more."

Mrs. Zhong could not afford to ask any more questions, and just let her go.

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On the way to the airport, Zhong Manhua was preoccupied.

At the beginning, because of the loss of the baby, she was mentally deranged for three whole years.

So at the very beginning, she didn't know that Ying Zhenting had adopted a baby instead of retrieving it.

When she recovered after three years, she got used to Xiao Xuan's company.

After Ying Zhending told her the truth, she also accepted it.

At first when she took Ying back, Zhong Manhua was quite happy, but could not resist being disappointed again and again.

And for some reason, she couldn't like Ying Zidian.

She didn't feel the natural blood tie between mother and daughter.

It was as if she was not her own.

Zhong Manhua was so annoyed that she exhaled slowly and massaged her temples with her fingers.

It was a good thing she was going to be in O Chau tomorrow, out of the country, out of sight, out of mind.

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Qingzhi Secondary School.

At this time of the day, all the students in the school are gone, except for the residential students.

The lights were still on on the third floor of the activity centre.

It was the psychological counselling room.

“This is her case report and test results.” The psychologist from the imperial capital placed a pile of papers in front of the man, “It’s indeed not serious compared to what you were at first.”

Fu Yunshen took them and read them one by one, his expression gradually cooling down.

The psychologist thought about it for a moment before speaking, “She’s very strange.”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyes: “Hmm?”

“Because she has recovered quite a lot from herself in the past month.” The psychologist nodded, “It is reasonable to assume that someone who is deeply depressed would not be in this situation without external treatment.”

He paused, “Given her previous condition, it’s a good thing she didn’t kill herself.”

Fu Yunshen’s eyes changed abruptly.

The psychologist coughed and stepped back, avoiding the hostile aura around the man, smiling, “That’s why I said she was strange, you don’t have to worry about her being suicidal.”

Fu Yunshen didn’t respond, putting the report back together and returning it.

He leaned back in his chair, his eyelashes lowered, unsure of what he was thinking.

The psychologist added at that moment, “My hypnotherapy is a failure in her case.”

He pinched his brow, slightly helpless, "Almost ..... I was counter hypnotised by her."

"Oh?" Fu Yunshen arched his eyebrows and finally smiled, "Thanks to you still being ranked second in the nok hypnotist list, how come you can't even compare to my little friend?"

The psychologist wasn't angry, he also smiled, his tone had a slight wistfulness, "I think, she is very much like a person."

## Chapter 80

Fu Yunshen had known the psychologist for a few years, but this was the first time he had seen him show such a look.

As a hunter on the nok hypnotist list and a psychologist, he was absolutely flawless when it came to the control of expressions.

After all, a micro-expression of a person, even if it flashed for just 0.5 seconds, could be read by the hypnotist directly into his inner thoughts.

When a hypnotist is giving someone deep hypnosis, it is also easy to kill them.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, his tone lazy: "What kind of person?"

The psychologist sighed softly, "One of my patients, I haven't seen her for a long time either, I don't know how she is now."

He was silent for another moment, shook his head, clearly not wanting to say more, and changed the subject.

“She’s in a unique situation, so I didn’t prescribe her any medication.” The psychiatrist said, “After all, this kind of medication that has to do with the mind and psychology has all sorts of side effects.”

Fu Yunshen gave a faint hmph.

“But -” the psychologist paused, “she asked me to help her treat her brother.”

Fu Yunshen looked up and leaned back, “What did you say?”

“I said yes.” The psychologist smiled, “But not because of you, but because of her, you may not believe it, she has a better command of micro-expressions than I do.”

Fu Yunshen still didn’t show any surprise, he just smiled, “It seems my little friend is indeed very powerful, so that even you can be convinced.”

Those hunters on the nok forum’s list, especially the top three on each list, could not be hired even with money.

Their trails are even more divine.

So even though his bounty was one billion dollars, the top three hunters still did not budge.

The difference between the third and fourth places, although only one place, is immeasurable.

Not to mention, the first place on each ranking.

The number one in the hypnotist list had never even been revealed either, only rumours.

The psychologist nodded, “Do you need hypnosis now?”

“No.” Fu Yunshen got up and said lazily, “I feel happier and get better faster when I stay with my little friend, saving your hypnosis and my money.”

“.....”

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The next day.

Ying Ziyi gave Wen Hailan a break from class and took him to the counseling room.

“Sis.” The teenager tugged at the corner of her school uniform, his lips taut, “I don’t want to go.”

“It’s okay.” Ying Ziji patted his shoulder, “You don’t need to talk to him about anything, just get some sleep, and if you get uncomfortable, you can beat him up.”

Wen Huilan, who felt that his sister was getting more and more violent: “.....”

In the end, Ying Zidian promised him that he could have an extra piece of cupcake every day, before Wen Huilan let go and went in.

Ying Ziji looked at the closed door, leaned over the railing and looked at the sky: “When he was five, his mother came back once, and then, he didn’t speak for five years.”

Fu Yunshen looked sideways, “Uncle Wen’s wife?”

“Yes.” Ying Ziji faintly, “My father divorced when I can remember, I heard from my father that Xiaolan had an older sister who left after his mother and never came back.”

Wen Fengmian didn’t mention it, and the time lapse was too long, more than she could count at the moment, so she didn’t know who Wen Huilan’s real mother really was.

She only vaguely knew that, seemingly because she couldn't stand the poor life in Qing Shui County, she rolled up all the family's valuables and ran away with her eldest daughter shortly after giving birth to Wen Huilan.

Within a few days, Wen Fengmian picked her up and took her back with him, even though life was so tight that he could hardly fill his own belly.

Wen Huilan's autism is so severe that a normal psychologist, not only can't cure him, but will also aggravate his condition.

But she had tried this psychologist yesterday and it was okay.

Fu Yunshen was silent for a moment and smiled, "Yaoyao, don't worry, it's not too late to treat it, it will get better."

He eased his voice: "Brother has had it too and has come through well, your brother won't have a problem."

"Hmm?" This was the first time Ying had heard him talk about the past and she frowned slightly, "What's going on?"

He never failed to smile and his micro-expressions were well controlled.

So much so that she didn't even see that he had had autism too.

"It's not anything." Fu Yun Shen was faint, "Although you are gradually getting better, it's better not to listen to things with negative emotions, when you are better, brother will tell you."

Ying Zidian gave him a look and took out his phone.

Fu Yunshen was interested: "What new web drama is Yoyo watching again?"

"No." Ying Ziyi turned on the alarm clock, "I'll set an alarm."

Fu Yunshen: "What?"

"To remind you not to forget when the time comes." She was not slow, "Older people who are five years older than me."

"....."

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The result of the first hypnotherapy session was optimistic, Wen Huilan was in a much better mood.

After Ying and the psychologist had agreed on the next session, she made another trip back to the Wen family for an appointment with Old Mr Sheng.

Mr Sheng's name is Sheng Qingtang and he is a Chinese calligrapher.

When he was young, he was very famous in the industry, and a pair of paintings and calligraphy could easily start at several million dollars.

In his old age, he has taken up a reclusive life, living in a small villa in the eastern part of Shanghai.

He raises flowers and grows vegetables.

Last time, Sheng Qingtang even asked the director of Shao Ren Hospital to send her several baskets of home-grown melons and fruits.



The reason he was admitted to the hospital was because he was still restless at almost seventy years old and had fallen from a tree picking fruits without paying attention.

In particular, Sheng Qingtang does not believe in Western medicine and would not go to a Western hospital when he was sick.

“Miss Ying, I haven’t seen you, I didn’t expect you to be so young.” Seeing the girl, Sheng Qingtang got up and marvelled, “You really are young and talented.”

“You’re welcome.” Ying Zidian nodded, “How is your health?”

“Thank you so much, Miss Ying.” At the mention of this, Sheng Qingtang was inevitably excited, “My qi and blood problems of many years are all better too.”

He had seen many Chinese doctors, and had been to the imperial capital, but he had not yet met one who was even more skilled than the girl.

Ying Ziji pondered for a moment and took out a pill, “Then you can also try this.”

“What is this?” Sheng Qingtang took it, his eyes were close to it, and at the end, he slapped his thigh and said happily, “I know, this must be the immortality pill spoken of in the TV series!”

“.....”

Old Mr. Sheng was poisoned by the TV series.

“No.” Ying Ziji shook his head slightly, “But it has the effect of prolonging life.”

“Ugh.” Sheng Qingtang had a fleshy face and sighed long and hard, “I can really only dream.”

He cupped the pill, somewhat reluctant to take it, but finally put it into his mouth.

Before he could swallow it, a loud shout of shock and anger came from outside the door.

“Dad!”

A man rushed in and slapped the pill away.

And then turned his head violently to look at the girl, his eyes all tinged with disgust, “What are you trying to give my father? What’s on your mind?!”