

# Boss Lady 851

## Boss Lady Chapter 851

“Ziqiu, I’ve also inquired clearly.” Luo’s father spoke in a quick tone, “The Luo Lang family has invited many celebrities to their home, but in the whole of China, only our Luo family got the invitation!”

What was this if not a sign of respect for their Luo family?

Luo Huo was also very excited, “Great! This is wonderful!”

After the excitement, he barely calmed down and turned his head, “Zi Qiu, when you went abroad, did you befriend someone from the Luo Lang family?”

“Not ever.” Luo Ziqiu was very confused, “And for a presentation of this level, the invitations must have been decided by a senior member of a family, I really haven’t had any contact with anyone from the Laurent family.”

He had been abroad a few times at the invitation of others, but had definitely never been to Fei Leng Cui.

To enter Fei Leng Cui, one also needed a special pass.

Luo Ziqiu couldn’t think of one.

Perhaps he had inadvertently saved some direct descendant of the Laurent family, it was possible.

“Ziqiu, your honoured guest is here.” Luo’s father spoke, “There are still a few days before the presentation, so my father will pack your things now and accompany you there.”

Because of the existence of the five evils and three defects, the Xuan Sect was not rich.

When Luo’s father entered the Dao, he chose to be a “widower”.

But because he often went to the tomb, he did not have much in front of him.

But with the Luo Lang family as a big backer, the Luo family’s future financial chain would not be a worry.

Luo Ziqiu nodded: “Good, I’ll prepare the luggage here.”

Luo’s father was right, if he could tie the knot with the Luo Lang family.

Neither Fifth Moon nor Gu Hongsleeve were far from enough.

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This side of Fei Leng Cui.

Fifth Moon slept in the big velvet bed for a whole day and night.

When she woke up, it was late afternoon the next day.

She rubbed her slightly sore back and looked around the room, sighing.

How could there be such a wide gap between people, who were also human.

Why were there such rich people in the world?

Fifth Moon looked at the ruby set in the vase, which was the size of her fist, and her own fist hardened.

Suddenly, a voice rang out.

“Third class cripple.” At the bedroom door, Cesar wrapped his arms around him, “Someone’s come to see you.”

“Ah...!” Fifth Moon grabbed the covers and buried her face in them, “Why didn’t you knock when you came in? What if I wasn’t wearing any clothes?!”

“I knocked ten times.” Cesar’s eyelashes twitched, “You didn’t hear yourself, so I thought something had happened to you and came in.”

The little girl looked up, dumbfounded, “Huh?”

Sure enough, she was hating on the rich too seriously.

“Hurry up and get dressed and come down.” Cesar withdrew and closed the door behind him, “Sleeping that long, if you’re not a pig who is.”

There was a large wardrobe in the bedroom that was also studded with gems.

Fifth Moon controlled her urge to pry at the gems and opened the cupboard.

Inside were rows and rows of clothes, nearly a hundred sets.

Fifth Moon didn’t like wearing dresses either, so she casually took a set of trouser suit.

“It fits pretty well.” After putting them on, Fifth Moon muttered, “It can’t be that clear about my circumference.”

In the garden outside the promenade.

A man and a woman were standing side by side, talking to Cesar about something.

Fifth Moon poked her head in, not coming forward at the first opportunity.

Cesar saw her first: “Come here.”

Only then did Fifth Moon walk over and get a good look at the woman’s face as well.

“Yu-chan!” Fifth Moon’s eyes instantly lit up, “I like you too, you dance so well.”

Qin Ling Yu: “.....”

She, the titular Sage Moon, was called a pup by a nineteen year old girl.

“Hello Yue Yue.” Qin Lingyu also knew about Fifth Moon’s memory loss, “Do you know him?”

She stepped back and pushed Yu Xue Sheng to come forward.

“It seems like I know him.” Fifth Moon tilted her head, half a moment later, it dawned on her, “Oh oh, yes, I remember, you’re Yun’s big brother.”

Yun and Yue’s family had long been exposed.

Those who were involved in internal entertainment also knew that she had a big brother who had been giving her psychological guidance.

She had also been popular on the internet for a while because of Yu Xuesheng’s outstanding looks.

The two of them even have a group of powerful cp fans.

The two of them even have a group of powerful cp fans.

“Sorry, I’m a staunch Jiang Yue faction.” Fifth Moon was serious, “I’m not a Xue Yue faction, you’re the right family, I don’t want to shake hands with you.”

Yu Xue Sheng didn’t really get it, he raised his eyebrows slightly and turned his head, “What’s the Jiang Yue party?”

“Just, Yun and Yue and Jiang Yi’s cp fans?” Qin Lingyu thought about it and sighed, “Speaking of which, their only fans tear up really fiercely.”

She had only finished recording an episode of a dance-related show with Yun and Yue last month, too.

Coincidentally, Jiang Yi was a guest on the show's last episode.

Jiang Yi's fans scolded Yunhe Yue for being backwards, and Yunhe Yue's fans scolded Jiang Yi for please not falling in love brain walking independently.

In the past six months, fans from both sides have torn them apart to the point of almost not seeing each other.

Qin Lingyu had been in the entertainment industry for so long, but this was the first time she had seen this level of fan tearing battle.

But before they were both promoted to Top Stream, the relationship was very good.

The group's fans were also very much looking forward to the strong teamwork between the captain and vice-captain.

How did things turn out to be like this today?

Qin Lingyu sighed.

Xize didn't know much about the entertainment industry either, but did listen to it all.

So there was this thing of cp fans.

He rubbed his chin, what should his and Fifth Moon's cp fan be called?

Xidi?

Tch, so hard to hear.

"Miss Yue." At this moment, Jobe respectfully stepped forward, "You just woke up, there are some nutritious meals prepared for you over here, please enjoy."

"Good bah." Fifth Moon reluctantly said, "Yu pup, wait for me."

Qin Lingyu waved her hand, "Go on, go on."

After Fifth Moon left, Xi Ze raised his hand, "Two, sit down."

Qin Lingyu and Yu Xuesheng sat down.

Qiao Bu directed the maids to serve afternoon tea before retreating.

“Is it true that you’ve lost your memory?” Xize spoke, “Is there a possibility of recovery?”

“Yue Yue is losing her memory.” Qin Lingyu nodded, “But I just checked her dreams for the past two days through dream control, and there were repeated images of that time, so I guess she will recover her memory soon.”

Yu Xue Sheng also said, “Miss Yue’s memory loss is a stress reaction under the brain’s self-protection mechanism, you can rest assured that recovering her memory will not have any negative effects.”

Xize was silent for a moment, “What do you guys think, what did she think at that time?”

“A person’s growth is often in a split second.” Yu Xue Sheng smiled lightly, “Miss Yue is like that.”

Cesar hummed softly, “She’s great.”

He stood up, “I’m going to accompany her to dinner, you guys talk first, I’ll show you around Fei Leng Cui later.”

“Looks like our emperor is going to have an empress too.” Yu Xue Sheng smiled, “That’s a rare thing.”

“Who made the sages all single dogs.” Qin Lingyu said, suddenly looking up, “Mianxi’s side is estimated to take another two years, and Master Nie is dead against Nie Yi getting married that early and wrecking the little girl, so when are we getting married? With Yue Yue?”

“With Miss Yue, I’m afraid we’ll have to wait a little longer.” Yu Xue Sheng’s voice was shallow, “With the Fifth Family’s style, they can’t afford to let Miss Yue get married so early.”

“That’s true.” Qin Lingyu stretched her back, “Men, ah, will only affect my position in Top Stream.”

Top Stream would quickly flop once the news of a relationship broke out.

It was better for her to settle down and work on her career.

“Xiao Yu.”

“What?”

She just looked up.

There were lips pressing down almost roughly.

At the same time, her waist was snapped tight by a large hand, pulling her into an embrace.

A long takedown followed.

Qin Lingyu could hardly breathe, and one hand pushed hard against Yu Xuesheng: “Can’t breathe.”

Only then did he release her, his breath not even messing up for a moment, still smiling lightly: “Sorry, the situation was unavoidable.”

Qin Lingyu: “.....”

She didn’t believe him half the time, this white cut black.

Outside.

Cesar straightened his suit and asked, before stepping into the dining room, “When is the presentation?”

Jobe stepped forward and flipped open the file, “Day after tomorrow, March 7th.”

“Hmm.” Cesar nodded lightly, “Postpone it for two days, I’m giving someone a birthday on that day.”

He knew that she had been pampered since she was a child, with Fifth River, her older brother and sister looking after her, and lacked nothing.

It was good that way, not to be easily fooled.

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The following day, country g.

Cosmic carrier experimental base.

Sinai’s routine is very regular these days.

She goes to bed at eleven and has lunch at twelve.

Even her assistant Charlotte marvelled at her punctuality.

Sinai didn’t explain, let alone change her phone.

She rested her chin, looked at the app that she couldn’t uninstall for a long time, and changed the name of the app to Old Shameless in the background.

That way it was as if, there was someone else with her.

A phone call came in.

Sinai picked up, "Hello, teacher."

"Disciple, let me tell you something, isn't your senior sister at Imperial University?" Dean Norman spoke, "They have sent some students from the computer department as well as the mechanical department, I am going to assign them to your staff, what do you think?"

Sinai: "..... Actually, I quite want to be a salted fish."

"Disciple, you can't be so unambitious." Dean Norman advised, "In that case, then you pick a few to be your students, and I'll let Hervin distribute the rest."

"Good." Sinai responded, "You keep an eye on the selection for me."

She hung up the phone and clicked on WeChat out of habit.

When she saw a red number "10" appear to the right of a new yellow box, her breath suddenly hitched.

Sinai calmed down for three seconds before tapping on it.

[Old Shameless taps you on the shoulder and says all this money is yours.]

Below that was a string of messages.

This proved that Norton had tapped her ten times in a row.

Sinai: "....."

What the hell is wrong with this guy!

Keeps filming her!

She had just changed her personality to a new one the day before and he was already playing with it.

Before Xina could send a "?" The other side came with two more messages.

[Old shameless]: Short of money?

The other day, what did you buy?

The old man and she really didn't have much in common, Xina thought to herself.

The generation gap between them was deeper than the Marianas Trench, and Norton had no idea how many years older she was.

Sinai bowed her head.

[Casual change, what are you doing?

[Old Shameless]: Look how you've been doing lately, and how, I count you-

[Old shameless]: a dad.

Sinai: "....."

She was to stop talking to him.

She was about to log out when her hand shook and she accidentally pressed the video call.

Before she could turn it off, a "drip" sounded and the call was already picked up.

"Hello, kid."

The man's voice was low and cold, coming out of the microphone.

His handsome face was reflected on the phone screen.

He was still plainly dressed, with short silver hair and two fine-diamond black studs glowing faintly.

The dark green eyes, rarely seen in the West, not only did not stand out on him, but added a touch of mature manliness.

Sinai's hand paused, his face expressionless, but inwardly three words popped out –

End! The egg! It's over!

It was true that she had accidentally pressed it, but using that as an excuse to talk to the old shameless man, given his level of narcissism, would he believe it?

Norton raised an eyebrow, "What, did you miss me?"

It was the same scattered tone, with a touch of playful irreverence.

Like a feather, it leapt over the tip of his heart, plucking at the heartstrings with ease.

There was a momentary pumping of Sinai's heart.



“Yes, dear Lord Chariot.” She looked calm and her voice was light, “I missed you very, very much and thought I couldn’t eat or sleep, so I called to offer my condolences to your old man.”

Her platinum blonde hair was soft, and every now and then it would sweep across the screen.

Like it had fallen into his palm.

Norton’s eyes narrowed, “Did I mention that you can drop the words Lord Chariot? Hmm?”

Words had more impact than words.

Hearing him say that himself made Sinai’s ears feel like they were burning and flushed slightly.

She switched hands to hold the phone and went for the papers with her right hand, “Isn’t that an honorific for your elder self?”

“Tsk.” In her ear was the man’s cold laugh, “Why haven’t I seen you so respectful before? Child, you’re still a two-faced man?”

Sinai changed the subject, “Do you still need the laser weapon? I’ll send it to you?”

“Come on, you don’t know where I am.” Norton breezed, “I had a transfer of money sent to you to change the beat one, understand?”

“I don’t need to.” Sinai refused, but subconsciously picked up, “Change it to what?”

Norton hung up the phone and sent her over a screenshot.

The screenshot showed this sentence.

[You rub a child’s face and say it’s so soft]

[Old Shameless]: change it to this, it’s pretty good.

Sinai: “.....”

This! Person! Man!

Calling him old and shameless is a slight exaggeration!

Sinai snapped her phone directly onto the desktop this time and started working with an expressionless face.

But her face was still faintly burning.

“Wow, Miss Sinai, was that your boyfriend just now?” Charlotte just gave him a quick glance as she came in, “So handsome, I think he’s even more handsome than that powerhouse of the Laurent family, mostly because I like the abstinence gossip!”

“No, it’s me -” Sinai paused, “a relative, he’s the one who took me in when I didn’t have a home to live in some time ago.”

“Oh oh, no wonder, no wonder.” Charlotte, “I was just going to say that you look like a couple, since you’re related, it makes sense that you look alike.”

Sinai choked in a rare moment, “Husband and wife ..... look alike?”

“Yeah, your hair colours are quite similar.” Charlotte pulled out a few lists, “This is what Dean Norman asked me to send over to you, Sensei, they’ll be at the base tomorrow.”

“Good.” Sinai forgot about everything else once he got into his work, “Put it here, let me see.”

Charlotte put the file on the desk and left the office.

Sinai picked it up and read it, pondering.

The reason for the delay in making the cosmic carrier was also because there were too many fields involved and the talent was very scarce.

The mechanical and computer departments alone were not enough.

The universe was not the same as Earth, and the food aspect also had extremely stringent requirements.

“Shao Ying.” Sinai pondered for a moment and dialed again, “I will send an invitation letter later, it will arrive tomorrow, you go to the Imperial University and take a trip to give this invitation letter to Ying’s family’s cousin.”

“Yes, it’s from the Ji family, her surname is Ji, her name is Li, she’s the same age as you, she also has a common language.”

On the other end of the phone, Shao Ying answered, “Okay, Auntie, if she’s willing, I’ll come with her then.”

“Hmm.” Sinai nodded, “Please.”

She picked up her pen and turned it around, starting to write her schedule planner for the day.

When Sinai looked back up, the paper was filled with a name.

Norton Francis.

It was written several times in a row.

Sinai leaned back in her chair, pressed her head together and exhaled slowly.

It was over.

She seemed to have actually, like, fallen for someone.

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The early hours of March 7.

The Luo family arrived in Villefranche.

It was their first visit to this city that combined commerce and industry.

Luo's father exclaimed, "It's really luxurious, worthy of the Laurent family."

Luo Ziqiu couldn't agree more.

As he looked around, he opened the map.

Suddenly, Luo Ziqiu froze as he looked ahead in a daze.

After not receiving an answer for a long time, Luo's father was surprised: "Ziqiu, what are you looking at?"

Luo Ziqiu did not say a word, looking astonished.

A stretch Lincoln stopped at the side of the road, the door opened and Fifth Moon jumped out of the car.

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She jumped so fast that she almost fell over.

A large hand held her by the waist.

The hand was long and white, like a faceted jade.

Fifth Moon slapped the hand away with a fierce snap, "Don't take advantage of me.

Without waiting for the owner's reaction, she closed the car door with a bang and walked away without looking back.

Cesar, who was about to get out of the car after her: “.....”

Jobe, the butler who had watched the whole thing and acted as driver: “.....”

Ugh.

He had said long ago that their master should exercise more.

Otherwise, he wouldn't even be able to beat the girl.

Luo Ziqiu took in the scene with growing amazement.

Fei Leng Cui had strict controls on the streets.

In order to protect the environment, vehicles are restricted to a number every day.

Today, only vehicles with licence plate numbers ending in “1” were allowed to travel.

But the number plate of the stretch Lincoln he saw was “9999”.

Such a plate number was already very rare, and it was surprising that he could still travel on a restricted day.

Fifth Moon didn't notice the two Luo fathers and sons at all, and happily entered the central mall.

“Ziqiu, look.” Luo's father looked like he had entered the Grand View Garden, “The technology in Fei Leng Cui is really advanced too, Zi Qiu?”

Luo Ziqiu pursed her lips hard, restraining her rippling emotions, “Dad, I saw the Fifth Moon.”

“What?” Luo's father froze, and then frowned, “Fifth Moon? Why is she here? Did she follow you here?”

“I don't know.” Luo Ziqiu shook his head, “Besides, she's riding in a car that's only available to the nobility over here.”

“Don't mind her.” Luo's father waved his hand, “Whatever nobility is over here in Fei Leng Cui will be subject to the control of the Laurent family when the time comes.”

“You only need to prepare for tomorrow's presentation, nothing else needs to be on your mind.”

Hearing these words, the uneasiness in Luo Ziqiu's heart did not go away.

He thought about it and did not follow Fifth Moon inside, but took a taxi to the hotel.

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In the central shopping mall.

“Miss, hello.” The lady at the counter smiled, “May I ask if you are paying by credit card or cash?”

“Swipe card.” Fifth Moon touched her pocket and only fished out a black and gold card.

She was a little confused.

She had obviously brought three cards from international banks, how come she only had this black gold card left?

Fifth Moon finished going through all her pockets and didn't find a second bank card.

She conceded defeat and handed the black and gold card over.

“Please wait for a moment.” The lady at the counter took it.

There was a “drop” and the POS machine made a sound.

As the lady at the counter handed the card back, a glance revealed the golden Iris logo.

Next to it was a lowercase s.

She couldn't help but let out a gasp of shock as she looked at Fifth Moon in shock.

For a moment, the eyes were different.

The Laurent Bank's s-grade black gold card was only available to those in power in the Laurent family and Ying Zigui.

What was this young Oriental girl's relationship with the Laurent family again?

The lady at the counter sent Fifth Moon out in a trance, deeply convinced that she seemed to have discovered a remarkable secret.

She steadied her heartbeat, secretly took out her mobile phone and called her bestie: “Hey, let me tell you a gossip, it's the one who is in charge of the Laurent family you know, right? He might .....

Fifth Moon knew nothing about this.

After she had bought the clothes and sent them back to Fifth Wind and the others, she went around outside before returning to the Laurent castle.

Cesar was sitting on the sofa with his long legs folded.

His figure was perfect like a sculpture.

Even after looking at him many times, Fifth Moon still had to admit that this was indeed a face that could drive many people crazy.

“The happy candy from the venus group.” Cesar pointed to the box of chocolates on the table, “It’s not available outside, it’s a limited edition of ten worldwide, it’s reserved for you.”

Fifth Moon also had a sweet tooth and she walked up, “Huh, you’re so nice today.”

She unwrapped the first wine heart chocolate.

She was about to take out the chocolates inside with joy, when she caught an empty one.

It was an empty packet that had been folded into the shape of a chocolate.

Fifth Moon: “.....”

She proceeded to pick up the next one, and upon unwrapping it, there was nothing but air inside.

Fifth Moon looked up slyly at Cesar, “You wouldn’t have eaten it all and then pretended to lie to me like you didn’t, would you?”

Is there such a childish person?”

Xize was holding his tea, and his every move was the style of a famous noble son from the O Continent.

At that, he frowned, “Hmm? Which chocolate factory are they looking for here, with such poor quality control?”

Seeing the young man’s calm and collected look, Fifth Moon assumed that the factory had not done a good job of controlling the chocolate, and proceeded to dismantle it.

The empty shells were piled up all over the place.

She unwillingly opened the last chocolate package.

It was empty.

Cesar finally couldn’t hold back and burst out laughing.

“Aaaahhhh!” Fifth Moon was so angry, she lunged over and hammered her fist into him, “Go to hell!”

She thought he had changed his ways, but he still liked to bully her like that!

“Ahem!” Cesar grabbed her hand, “Third class cripple, stop it.”

The young girl was so petite that he easily confined her in his arms with two hands.

An unprecedented closeness.

Cesar’s body tensed again.

Fifth Moon was fierce: “I’ll bite you to death!”

She showed her little tiger teeth and was about to bite down.

But then a dizzy feeling hit her head, and Fifth Moon blacked out and passed out.

Cesar was about to tease the little girl in his arms when he saw that she was unconscious, and his expression changed instantly.

“Yue Yue!” He picked her up and snapped, “Doctor, Jobe, call a doctor!”

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Fifth Moon had a very long dream.

In the dream she went to a very wonderful place.

The technology there was very advanced, with an air transportation system and all sorts of new weapons.

She was shopping with her kissing master when she met a silly big man who turned out to be the fifth sage emperor of the 22 sages, making her jealous for a long time.

She saw the City of Worlds appear before her eyes again, the central area reduced to rubble.

She also saw her biting her fingertips and using blood to lay down a formation.

In her ears was a cacophony of voices.

“I said, don’t count me out,”

“Third class cripple, what are you doing?!”

“Yue Yue! Yue Yue, stop!”

“Ah!” Fifth Moon suddenly woke up with a start.

She covered her heart and her forehead was covered in sweat.

She looked dazed.

That was not a dream, it was everything she had ever experienced.

She had clearly staked her entire life span to count Ying Zigui.

Why was she still alive and well now?

This did not make sense.

Fifth Moon subconsciously looked down.

He was lying on the edge of her bed, his hair a little dishevelled.

He had always paid attention to his appearance, and rarely did he look like this.

After a moment's hesitation, Fifth Moon reached out and grabbed a handful of Cesar's hair.

Ugh, what a shame it wasn't gold.

"Awake?" The young man's voice was slightly husky as he lifted his head, "Is there anything wrong with you?"

His eyes were blue like the sea, deep and distant.

Looking at him like this, tears suddenly fell from Fifth Moon's eyes, "You lied to me."

She was aggrieved: "How can you lie to me like that?"

Cesar: "....."

Damn.

This memory came back at a really good time.

"I just thought you were cute and wanted to tease you." Cesar was a little overwhelmed as he handed over a piece of paper, "Don't cry."

Fifth Moon was still crying, very sad: "Even if I'm cute, that's no reason for you to lie to me!"

It was also the first time that Cesar had seen her cry like this, and his voice softened, "I'll apologise to you."

"Apology is not enough, you have to pay back all the money I gave you."



“Okay.” Cesar sighed slightly in relief, “A small thing.”

Fifth Moon’s voice was muffled, “I have to eat all the world’s food and you pay for it.”

“Hmm.”

“And I need rare ores, they’re only found in Antarctica, you go dig them up.”

“No problem.”

Whatever Fifth Moon said, he answered it all, without any half-hearted impatience.

“You made a vow, you can’t go back on your word, or you’ll become fat and chubby, and your person will become ugly.”

“No broken promises.”

Fifth Moon rubbed her eyes and changed her face in a second: “Slightly, slightly, slightly, lying to you.”

She was still smart.

Although she was really quite sad.

Cesar: “.....”

Fine.

He conceded.

“Very well.” Cesar loosened his collar and smiled, “Next, let’s talk about the real debt.”

Fifth Moon dried her tears and looked at him, “You obviously lied to me, where’s the real debt?”

“Thinking about the twenty-two sages, you also know the power of the sage lovers, right?” Cesar blandly, “To save you, I divided half of my life span with you.”

Fifth Moon froze, “Share a common life?”

Cesar: “Good to know.”

Fifth Moon covered her face.

It was over.

She really did owe a big debt.

This wasn't a karma that could be broken by just paying back the money.

"How do I pay back the debt?" Fifth Moon looked depressed, "I didn't ask you to save me."

"Since you want to pay back the debt so much, why don't you-" Cesar was not slow, "just give your body to me, I don't lack anything, I still lack someone to manage the family property."

This sentence caused Fifth Moon's heart to have a momentary jerk and her brain to snap: "What did you you you say?"

The young man leaned down and dried the remaining traces of her tears with his fingertips, "I don't like you, do you think you can really fool me?"

Because he liked her, he was willing to do so.

Whatever she wanted, he gave it to her.

This time it was Fifth Moon's turn to be at a loss for words, she stammered, "I ..... I I I I haven't been in love a few times yet, you you you ....."

"So, you agree?" Cesar was a little surprised as he thought for a moment, "To get married tomorrow?"

Fifth Moon: "....."

What kind of iron straight man's brain circuit is this.

How can you go straight to marriage when you haven't even had a relationship yet?

"Who agreed?" Fifth Moon puffed up, "You said you're known as 'Apollo of Fei Leng Cui', you must have a lot of women, I'm still innocent, no, I'm losing out."

"Where do I find the time for that?" Cesar choked, "I'm too busy making money, and before I'm done, I'm being stabbed."

"Yeah oh, well hello there." Fifth Moon gloated, "Making all that money and not living to spend it."

Cesar shrugged, "It's okay, you can have it."

"Seeing as you've been single for so long, then I'll reluctantly oblige you, the cute teenage girl." Fifth Moon brushed her head away, "Six months probation."

Cesar looked puzzled, "..... probationary period?"



It was also because the Kee Family had sent its stalwarts to support Helvin and Dean Norman, causing several scientific research families from other countries to mock for a long time.

To put it bluntly, the Cosmic Carrier Experiment Project was established two years ago, and it is still just an empty shell on paper.

Perhaps it could be researched in the future, but who knew if it was hundreds of years away?

“Hmm.” Lu Yuan wrinkled his eyebrows, “I can’t be of much help in this aspect of technology, if the cosmic carrier is successfully built by then, I can apply for an escort.”

Let alone other universes.

Even outside the solar system, there were wonderful cosmic creatures.

The Institute had once sent astronauts who had encountered a jellyfish-like cosmic creature during their flight and almost got swept into a black hole.

Suwen thought seriously for a moment, “Abyss, wake up, you shouldn’t be able to fight it.”

Lu Yuan: “.....”

Nothing could be more solid than that.

Other side.

“Xiao Li, school has started, Yao Yao and Mr. Fu have gone on their honeymoon, and dad is busy experimenting, you’re still staying at school.” Ji Yihang said as he put on his clothes, “If the school food doesn’t suit your taste, you can tell your mother to make you braised pork ribs and send them over.”

Ji Li picked up her school bag, “Got it.”

Although Ying Ziji didn’t have any blood ties to the Ji family, they all treated her as if she was a real family member too.

“Oh, right.” Ji Yihang spoke up as if remembering something, “Look, Yeyao is married and you don’t have a boyfriend yet, how bad is that, when are you going to bring one back?”

“Dad, how old am I?” Ji Li was helpless, “You can’t compare me to Ying Shen, and I don’t have time to fall in love.”

“Ugh, dad is just reminding you.” Ji Yihang went out, “I let you fall in love in high school, but you didn’t, and you’re going to be a sophomore here, and you still haven’t.”

“Early love is equal to early practice, how can you grow if you don’t practice?”

Ji Li: “.....”

Her dad was too open-minded, resulting in her being speechless.

Ji Li rode her bike to the Imperial University.

She didn't have classes in the morning and the first two periods in the afternoon, so she had a leisurely day.

There was a regular classroom for the biochemistry lab class and Ji Li walked in and put her bag down.

She didn't look at the other people in the classroom either, and took out her iPad to start organising her notes.

“Ji Li, didn't you still say that you and Ying Ziguí knew each other?” A voice rang out with a bit of sarcasm, “How come she didn't think of giving you a chance to go to G? Or is it just you bragging?”

Ji Li didn't say anything.

Last month, Ying Ziji had mentioned it to her, telling her to go if she wanted to.

But she felt that she wasn't strong enough at the moment and was going to finish the semester before going there.

She hadn't advertised her relationship with Ying Ziguí either.

“Ji Li, you're being asked.” The owner of the voice walked in, “Aren't you a genius girl? I saw that the school sent students there and your name wasn't there, why aren't you arrogant anymore?”

Someone dissuaded, “Ningzhi, stop it, none of us in the biochemistry department have been chosen either.”

“I'm going to say it.” Zhen Ningzhi sneered, “Who knows how she got into this class then, obviously the biochemistry experimental class is not open to freshmen at all, how did she get in during her freshman year?!”

Ji Li didn't bother arguing with Zhen Ningzhi.

She was just not used to her.

She was a year older than her.

However, when Zhen Ningzhi's year was tested for the biochemistry experimental class, Zhen Ningzhi did not pass, just missing out by one place.

However, Zhen Ningzhi was very well liked and would sometimes come to the biochemistry lab class to borrow notes.

Ji Li did not care.

The first place in the whole school and the national scholarship were in her hands, so what could Zhen Ningzhi do if she didn't like her?

Zhen Ningzhi snorted: "Since you can't go, don't be so arrogant in the future, understand?"

Ji Li finally lifted her head.

"Excuse me." A knock on the door sounded at that moment, the teenager's voice was clear and cold, "May I ask if Ji Li is here?"

## **Boss Lady Chapter 853**

Yan Ningzhi's voice stuck.

Everyone in the class turned their heads back.

At the sight of the person at the door, they were all a little stunned.

The teenager was eighteen years old, one and a half metres tall.

The figure was erect, with a perfect waistline.

He was wearing a simple white shirt that set off his jade-like white skin.

Because of his height, he had his head slightly lowered as he scanned the classroom.

The knot of his throat and collarbone could be clearly seen, as well as the long fluttering feathers of his eyelashes.

The students in the class could be sure that there was absolutely no such a boy in the Imperial University.

If there was, even if it didn't reach that level of sensation for the whole school, there would definitely be students who would go to the class he chose just to see him.

With a face like that, how could one forget.

Yan Ningzhi works in the student union and has the list of students from these two classes in her hands.

She also often attended various cultural events, but indeed, she had not seen a boy with such outstanding looks, body and temperament.

Could it be that he was in the pre-college class of the Imperial University?

Zhen Ningzhi was a bit impressed.

She stood up and walked over to him: "Hello, junior, do you need any help? I'm Zhen Ningzhi, the vice president of the student council."

The young shadow didn't look at her, his body tilted slightly to the side, avoiding the hand she offered.

He raised his eyes, "Classmate Ji Li?"

"....."

There was silence all around.

Zhen Ningzhi stood still, only to feel the blood rushing up her body and her head having a momentary congestion.

She had always been good at saving face and enjoyed the sight of boys hounding her.

I never thought that she would take the initiative to show her affection, but he acted as if he didn't see her in the slightest.

Especially in front of Ji Li.

What was this if not humiliation?

"Over here." Only then did Ji Li respond, she raised her hand, confused, "This student you are?"

Shao Ying had only attended Ying and Fu Yunshen's wedding in Shanghai, and hadn't shown her face online either.

Ji Li had not been to Shanghai City for the past few months because of her studies.

The two had just missed it and it was the first time they had met so far.

"I'm Shao Ying." Shao Ying nodded slightly, "Little Aunt has asked me to deliver something to you."

Ji Li was stunned at this, “Your sister-in-law?”

“My sister-in-law asked me to ask you if you would like to participate in Professor Helvin’s cosmic carrier experiment.” Shao Ying took out an invitation and handed it over.

The invitation was not large, with a luxurious and understated design.

There were two signatures on it.

It was hot gold and clear and eye-catching.

One was Sinai and the other was Helvin.

There were also several red official stamps next to the names.

Sinai’s name had little spread in the seven continents and four oceans, but Helvin was definitely the first in the field of scientific research.

Especially since the Imperial University had recently sent quite a few students from the computer and mechanical departments to G. The students of the Imperial University were discussing the matter of the cosmic aircraft carrier.

Yan Ningzhi had also deliberately come over to mock Ji Li today.

“.....”

The classroom became even more silent.

The students all suspected that their ears were out of order.

Yan Ningzhi’s eyes widened and she looked at the word “hervin” with disbelief.

Hervin had invited Ji Li to the experimental base?

Not even some professors were qualified to do so.

How could Ji Li have gotten Hervin to personally sign an invitation?

Ji Li was also frozen: “For me?”

She knew that Ying Zigui was the first researcher of this project.

But until the cosmic carrier was invented, it was kept secret from the outside world.

It was indeed not difficult to get an invitation.



“Introduce yourself formally.” Shao Ying extended his hand, “Shao Ying-Laingel, Ying Zigui is my cousin, hello, you are her cousin, if you don’t mind, I can call you sister too.”

Ji Li looked serious and likewise extended her hand and shook his, “Hello, it’s alright, no need to go to all that trouble, just call me Ji Li.”

It turned out that he was Ying Zidian’s brother from his own family.

But he didn’t look like Ying Zidian, but rather like Fu Yunshen.

Could it be that there was a custom in the City of Worlds for a brother-in-law to look like a son-in-law?

Ji Li’s thoughts drifted to the sky.

“If Miss Ji wishes, the plane will be waiting outside.” The young shadow spoke again, “We can leave now.”

Ji Li instantly returned to her senses and was confused for a moment, “So urgent?”

She did want to go, and her tone trailed off, “I haven’t packed my things yet.”

“You can buy all the necessities, there’s a shopping street developed by the venus group turnstile in that part of g. Sister gave the svip card.” Shao Ying’s hand propped up on the door frame and turned back, “It’s fine if you have your phone and ID card.”

In order for Ying Ziyi to not be too boring when doing experiments in the future, the venus group had spent a large sum of money to buy a street, and had made it the most prosperous area in g country in a raw way.

Ji Li: “.....”

Also.

Ji Yihang and Madam Ji were both busy, she was a residential student and her stuff was at school.

“Good.” Ji Li agreed after weighing the pros and cons, “I’ll go back to the dormitory and say hello to the professor again.”

While practising, she couldn’t leave her studies behind.

Shao Ying spoke in a light voice, “No, I’ve already spoken to the professor, we’ll go straight away.”

Ji Li: “.....”

She felt like she was being set up.

Ji Li picked up the invitation, picked up her school bag and went out, “It’s quite a coincidence that you’re here, just now, they were discussing this matter.”

“No coincidence.” Shao Ying glanced at his watch, his eyelashes dropping slightly, faintly, “Let’s go.”

Ji Li froze, “Hmm?”

She was confused and followed the boy out.

The students in the class who were left staring at each other with blank faces.

It was a while before the class resounded with whispered discussions.

“So Ji Li is Ying Shen’s cousin?”

“I can’t believe she never said anything about it, it’s too low-key .....

“Since it’s a family, the genes must not be that bad, sigh, why didn’t I get on good terms with Ji Li.”

“Speaking of which, what makes Zhen Ningzhi keep coming to our class, she’s not even from our class.”

Everyone’s attention was focused on Ji Li, so no one cared about Zhen Ningzhi.

Zhen Ningzhi’s face flushed with embarrassment and embarrassment.

She couldn’t stay for a second, so she picked up her books and left in a huff.

\*\* The air conditioning in the cabin was perfect.

The air conditioning in the cabin was the right temperature and the seats were soft and comfortable.

After eating, Ji Li watched the clouds roll in and out of the window.

Within minutes, she drifted off to sleep.

Shao Ying took out a blanket and covered her with it.

Getting up himself, he went to the side to answer the phone, his voice steady: “Auntie.”

“Received someone?” Sinai spoke, “I’ve applied for the assistant researcher position for you, there’s still the appropriate test to see if you can turn into a full researcher.”

“I should.”

“Speaking of which, shouldn’t you be looking for a girlfriend?” Sinai said as she flipped through the papers, “My sister was telling me the other day that she regrets not being able to watch you grow up, and that she’ll help you with the kids in the future.”

Shao Ying paused for a second, unhurriedly, “Auntie, you didn’t either, and elders should set an example in this matter.”

“.....”

Sinai, who was always articulate, fell behind on such issues.

She hung up the phone.

“Sensei!” Charlotte poked her head in, delighted, “Professor Helvin is back from his examination trip, he’s invited you up for a cup of coffee.”

Sinai stood up, “Okay, I’ll be right up.”

Ten minutes later, inside Helvin’s office.

He was sitting at his computer and when he heard the voice, he stood up, “Miss Sinai, I’ve heard so much about you.”

“Professor.” Sinai shook Helvin’s hand, “I’ve always heard Ying talk about you, so I finally got to meet you today.”

“I’ve heard a lot about you too, Norman.” Helwyn smiled, “You’re really something, to have developed so many technological products ten years ago.”

With that, he suddenly sighed, “Speaking of which I met a very talented little girl who looked so much like you, and this little girl ended up really breaking my heart, she actually said she didn’t like physics.”

Sinai: “.....”

She just didn’t like physics.

Back in the day she lost her hair in huge gobs.

It could have been tied up to make a broom.

Luckily she was genetically strong, unlike Dean Norman who was all bald.

“Welcome to our experiments, Miss Sinai.” Helwyn squared his shoulders, “With you on board, the probability of our experiments succeeding is another ten percent higher.”

Within five years, he was confident that he would develop a space carrier.

“Professor, you flatter me.” Sinai nodded, “I will do my best.”

“Here are the image maps I collected from several observatories.” Helvin handed over a file, “Miss Sinai, you take it.”

Sinai took the file and left, reentering the underground.

Subconsciously, she took out her phone.

The avatar, which hadn't moved in two days.

Sinai dimmed out the screen.

What was he doing?

\*\*

Evening.

Fifth Moon was lying on her velvet bed, videoing Fifth Flower, her voice soft: “Second sister.”

“Yue Yue, why aren't you even home for your birthday.” Fifth Flower scolded, “Are you out having a crazy time? Grandpa even asked me where the hell you've been.”

“I ..... I'm out earning money.” Fifth Moon was a bit vain, “Aiya, second sister, it's just a birthday, it's not a bar mitzvah, it's not the current year, there's no need to pay that much attention to it.”

“Fine, just know what's in your heart.” Fifth Flower didn't ask too many questions, “Take care of yourself outside, got it?”

“Yes, I know.”

The Fifth Flower finished spying on the information and reported it to the Fifth Chuan.

“That child.” Fifth Chuan sighed, “He's really fallen into the eyes of money.”

The fifth flower said, “Grandpa, it's good that Yue Yue has a career.”

“That’s true, Little Flower, you are five years older than Yue Yue and have more experience.” Fifth Chuan stroked his beard, “Yue Yue is in the early stages of her love life, keep an eye on anything of the opposite sex around her, don’t let Yue Yue be deceived.”

The fifth flower was serious on the surface: “Sure.”

In reality, it was a different picture inside.

The only other person of the opposite sex around Fifth Moon was Cesar Laurent.

If the two really had that kind of hint, she would not only not keep an eye on them, she would also give them the slip.

This side of Laurent Castle.

The fifth moon was also reminded by the fifth flower to remember that tomorrow was her nineteenth birthday.

She rested her cheeks and grunted.

What a boyfriend, he didn’t even know her birthday.

Failing that, she was going to have him laid off.

While spitting at Xize, Fifth Moon turned on her ipad to watch Jiang Yi’s new drama.

As she watched, the clock ticked down to eleven fifty-seven in the middle of the night.

A knock on the door sounded at that moment.

“Miss Yue.” Jobe spoke respectfully, “The master asks you to go to the garden?”

“What does he want again in the middle of the night?” Fifth Moon fondly turned off the grape video and just walked out.

There was no permission at the core of the castle, and the first-born were not allowed in.

In the garden, only the young man was sitting on a bench.

Fifth Moon ran over to him, “What’s up?”

Cesar didn’t answer, but looked up, “Wait a minute.”

Fifth Moon was even more confused, “Huh?”

Three, two, one ..... The clock struck twelve on time.

“Happy birthday.” Cesar lowered his head, “I’m the first, right?”

Fifth Moon froze, “You .....

He knew her birthday?

She had forgotten it from watching the drama.

Before she could react, Cesar raised his hand to indicate Jobe, “Birthday present.”

Jobe pulled a green cloth off the side.

Only then did Fifth Moon notice that there were a dozen boxes piled up next to it.

“So many?” Fifth Moon pretended not to be impressed at all, “Please ask this big money, can you not be so extravagant?”

Having money was no reason to be defeated.

Cesar flicked his lapel, “Get used to it.”

“.....”

Fifth Moon stepped forward and unwrapped the first box.

Inside was a long-life lock made of jade.

A long-life lock for a nineteenth birthday?

Fifth Moon froze.

She took the piece of long-life lock out, and only then did she see a small card underneath the long-life year.

On the little card was a picture of her at the full moon.

Below it was a line of words –

Happy Full Moon to Little Moon.

Fifth Moon was stunned and couldn’t look back.

“Put it on.” Cesar took the long-life lock from her hands, his voice faint, “I asked the boss, this piece of jade can stop at least three disasters.”

“Your profession makes it necessary for you to run outside, and it will protect you if I’m not around one day.”

Fifth Moon’s eyes watered and she dutifully lowered her head, “Oh.”

“Okay.” He dropped his hand, “And.”

Fifth Moon proceeded to unwrap.

Inside each box, there was a gift and a small card.

–Congratulations to the three-year-old Moon, who was pecked all over the yard by a large goose.

Fifth Moon: “.....”

She takes back her touch.

–Congratulations to fifteen-year-old Moon for joining the Hidden League.

–Miss your eighteenth, for years to come, I’m in.

Four, five ..... seventeen, eighteen, and this year, nineteen.

He not only prepared her birthday presents, but also every year of her past.

The fifth month looked at a mountain of gifts, with cars and property deeds and priceless herbs.

She was silent for a long time and her voice was choked with sobs, “Why are you being so nice to me?”

“Why are you crying again?” Cesar was a little helpless, “It seems I shouldn’t call you a third class cripple, I should call you a little crybaby.”

He paused, “Besides, if I’m not being nice to you, who am I being nice to?”

Fifth Moon looked at the picture of herself from only crawling to pavilion, wiped her tears and looked depressed, “Am I being sold by my second sister?”

Especially the one of her being chased by a big goose, pecking her buttocks and wailing.

Only the fifth flower would take such a picture.

“How can that be selling?” Cesar reached out, pinching her face, “It’s called an equivocation.”

“Ooooooooooh, don’t you rub my face!” Fifth Moon’s voice was hard as she let out a protest, “You bullying nuisance!”

Her face was deformed from the rubbing.

“How does that sound in your words?” Cesar pondered for a few seconds, “That’s nice rua.”

With that, he gave the little girl’s face another squeeze, very contentedly.

Good, he wouldn’t have to have any other round-furred pets in the future.

Pinching her would be enough.

Fifth Moon: “.....”

As a purebred Fei Leng Cui, Cesar’s Chinese was a little too slick.

She was afraid that she wouldn’t be able to argue with him in her native language in the future.

\*\*

After watching the drama until 4am, Fifth Moon slept until 2pm before waking up.

Once she woke up, she was pinned down in front of the make-up mirror by the stylist that Cesar had hired and was tossed and turned for three hours.

Fifth Moon felt that her face was numb.

“Just a moment, madam.” The make-up artist said, “At seven o’clock, sir will ask you to attend the party with him.”

“Oh oh.” Fifth Moon was so engrossed in the drama plot that she didn’t notice the incorrect address at all.

At this time, the banquet hall.

The guests filed in.

The first time they came to such an occasion, Luo Ziqiu and Luo’s father were both a little nervous.

In particular, the Westerners around them all looked at them with amazement.

Luo’s father tried to straighten his body: “Ziqiu, make sure you seize the opportunity later.”

Everyone knew that those who could be invited by the Luo Lang family were all famous and noble people.

Luo Ziqiu’s palms were also sweating.



That was until he was stopped by a young man who looked like a butler.

Jobe examined him twice and smiled: “Mr Luo Ziqiu Luo, right?”

Luo Ziqiu’s back tensed up, “Yes.”

“Please follow me this way.” Jobe nodded his head.

Before Luo Ziqiu could react, Luo’s father was already pushing him excitedly, “Ziqiu, go! The Luo Lang family!”

Only then did Luo Ziqiu see that Qiao Bu’s clothes had the emblem of the Luolang family on them.

He straightened his lapels and hurriedly followed, all the way to the core of the castle.

Finally, he stopped in front of a building.

Qiao Bu pushed open the door: “Our lady, would like to see Luo Gongzi.”

Luo Ziqiu was taken aback: “Madame?”

Cesar had gotten married, how come there wasn’t a bit of news from the outside world?

Fifth Moon, who also heard this, was also confused, “Huh?”

When did she become a madam?

She was a lovely nineteen year old girl!

Fifth Moon lifted her head and just happened to collide with Luo Ziqiu’s eyes.

## **Boss Lady Chapter 854**

Luo Ziqiu had never found Fifth Moon to be beautiful.

She was on the cute side, at most a “little girl”, not even close to a beauty.

But today she was dressed in a Western-style palace dress and wearing a crown.

On her earlobes were tiny earrings, and she wore a necklace and bracelet, and the style of jewellery was clearly a set.

A single diamond on it was worth a million.

The young woman's face was also not heavily made up, just lightly painted with eye shadow.

Her eyelashes were long and dense, like little fans.

It was only then that Luo Ziqiu realised that the Fifth Moon he usually saw was wearing a godly long shirt and bouncing around with a compass.

Unlike Gu Hongsleeve, who had to wear a cheongsam and make-up even if she went down to the tomb.

But none of that mattered.

What mattered most was what Qiao Bu called her.

Madame.

Madame Laurent.

Luo Ziqiu couldn't help but take a step back, unable to believe what she was seeing, nor could she believe her ears.

Admittedly, the Fifth Family was also known as a promising family in the imperial capital, and the faction that had branched out had developed business.

But compared to the Laurent family, who held the lifeblood of the global economy, it was far too far behind.

How could the Fifth Moon have a relationship with the Laurent family and become Mrs Laurent in one leap?

He couldn't understand.

Luo Ziqiu's ears perked up and his thoughts were in a tizzy, completely confused as to what was going on here.

The extreme embarrassment made him just want to get out of here as soon as possible.

But Jobe was standing at the door, leaving no way out.

Luo Ziqiu couldn't even back out if he wanted to, he could only stiffen his body and his face burned.

Qiao Bu was respectful: "Does Madam have anything else to order?"

"No no." Fifth Moon understood what was going on, she waved her hand and yawned, "I'm too sleepy, I need to take a nap, go out."

She had almost forgotten who Luo Ziqiu was.

Was it as good looking as her gold?

Nope.

Fifth Moon didn't look at Luo Ziqiu either, propping her head on her hand and closing her eyes.

"Madam rest well." Only then did Qiao Bu withdraw and close the door thoughtfully.

Luo Ziqiu's carefully prepared suit was already all drenched in cold sweat.

Especially Fifth Moon's final disregard had caused his mental defences to collapse instantly.

Luo Ziqiu stood frozen in place until Qiao Bu's gentle voice rang out, interrupting his thoughts.

"Mr. Luo, the master told me to tell you that he invited you here to show you that Miss Yue doesn't need to climb into your Luo family at all."

"The entire Luo Lang family, as long as she wants to, is the bride-price."

Luo Ziqiu's throat rolled with difficulty, tasting a certain bitterness.

Qiao Bu's words were clearly intentional.

But it was equally indicative of Fifth Moon's position in the Laurent family.

The one Cesar Laurent held in the palm of his hand.

"You discard it like it's nothing, he treats it like a treasure." Jobe blandly, "The Lady means a great deal to him, and I trouble Mr. Luo and the Luo family to remember your words at the time, that you and Miss Yue are two separate things, and never to bother her."

Luo Ziqiu looked so wretched that he could barely lift his head: "Yes ..... yes yes."

"But those who come are guests." Jobe smiled faintly, "Mr. Luo can still continue to attend the next banquet."

"I have to help my lord and lady prepare for the wedding as well as the honeymoon plans, so I won't be accompanying you."

Though the words were spoken, how could Luo Ziqiu possibly stay.

He thought in a trance.

Were they all at the point of having a wedding already?

Luo Ziqiu suddenly thought of the western man who had followed Fifth Moon during the trip to the ancient tomb.

Could it be that .....

Luo Ziqiu's face paled a few shades and his heart throbbed.

It was.

His contempt and disdain for the Fifth Moon were all seen by Cesar Laurent.

He looked like a jumped-up clown demonstrating with the man in power of the Laurent family.

What a joke.

Luo Ziqiu pursed his lips and walked towards the banquet hall, lost in thought.

Luo's father, who did not speak English and was unable to communicate with the other prominent members of the Fei Leng Cui family, stood at the table in a restricted manner.

Upon seeing Luo Ziqiu, he immediately put down his glass and was impatient: "Ziqiu, how did it go? Did you meet with Mr Laurent?"

The thought that the Luo family would soon be able to soar to greatness and be among the world's most famous families, Luo's father's excitement was hard to contain.

"Dad, don't think about it." Luo Ziqiu let out a bitter laugh, "The Luo Lang family invited us to come and specifically mentioned my name, it's not at all what you think, it's a warning to me."

He recounted what had happened when he met Fifth Moon.

Father Luo froze violently, his lips quivering, "What?"

The Fifth Moon, the wife of Cesar Laurent?!

What a big joke!

"Dad, the Luo family doesn't stand a chance." Luo Ziqiu shook his head, his voice dry, "I ..... don't stand a chance either."

Once Luo Huo fell, the Luo family was in chaos.

There had always been no peace within the trigonometry family, and it was common to pull people out of trouble.

But it was better than the Gu family who had touched Ying's bottom line.

The Gu family is really and truly ruined.

In a month's time, the feng shui and trigonometry world in Luo Nan has been turned upside down.

\*\*

The departure of Luo Ziqiu's father and son did not have any effect on the banquet.

Many celebrities browsed around, all looking for Cesar Laurent.

It was a pity that up to now, he himself had not appeared.

Jobe directed the maids to serve wine and dessert.

"Jobe the butler." A middle-aged man stepped forward and gestured, "I wonder if there is a chance to talk to Mr. Cesar in private?"

Jobe could tell at a glance what the middle-aged man had in mind and he smiled, "Mr Henry, I am really sorry, our lady is young and likes to be clingy, the master is not available these days and needs to be with her. "

Hearing this coldly, the middle-aged man stammered, "Mrs. Fu ..... Fu Fu?"

Didn't the Lorang family's elders group say that today's banquet was for Cesar Lorang to choose a suitable love interest?

What's with the madam?

"Excuse me for a moment." Jobe nodded slightly, "The master called me."

With his hands behind his back, he departed slowly, leaving the middle-aged man in disarray where he stood.

The others thought the middle-aged man had been rejected and were so devastated that they came forward to gloat and comfort him.

"Henry, don't feel bad, Mr. Cesar has a very high vision, and your daughter is not his type."

"That's right, I heard that Mr. Cesar likes hot bodies, what a coincidence, my sister is a supermodel."

"Bugger off! I don't stand a chance, and neither do you." The middle-aged man grunted back, "What do you know? Mr. Cesar already has a wife, so why don't we think about what we'll give away when they get married."

Saying that, he lowered his voice, “I just heard from Jobe’s butler that this lady is young, I don’t know if she can handle it.”

The crowd: “????”

In a matter of minutes, this explosive news had reached the ears of all the guests.

The Grand Elder didn’t care to water post in the nok forum anymore, and hurriedly pulled Jobe over, “What is going on with the young lady?”

Jobe drifted off, “The master is still on probation, Grand Elder, rest easy for a moment. ”

Grand Elder:”????”

The group waited until the ball was over and did not wait for Cesar and the little lady that Jobe spoke of to show themselves.

At this time, in the bedroom.

Fifth Moon fell asleep and suddenly woke up with a start, “Ahhhhhh it’s time!”

She jumped out of bed as soon as the covers were lifted, “Oh no, oh no, I’m late!”

“Late for what?” Cesar looked up, “The prom is all over.”

“Huh?” Fifth Moon froze, a little crestfallen, “What about it?”

“No what to do.” Cesar stretched slowly, “I wasn’t there anyway, let them have their own fun.”

“Oh.” Fifth Moon scratched her head, “Then what did you even give me a custom-made dress for?”

“I’m high profile, need a reason?”

“.....”

Cesar beckoned, “Come here, have something to eat.”

Fifth Moon walked over and picked up a snack, “I need to eat less, I’ve gained weight lately.”

Hearing these words, Cesar slowly raised his eyes.

Once again, he stretched out his sinful claws.

The little girl’s face contorted again.

“You really need to stop pinching me.” Fifth Moon protested once again, “Don’t think you’ll be able to turn around just because you’ve prepared a birthday present for me!”

Cesar didn’t have anything on his mind.

He held her with one hand and poked her face with the other, “There’s meat on your face, chubby.”

Fifth Moon was so angry: “I don’t call that fat, it’s called baby fat!”

What kind of straight man is this, can’t you talk?

She hated being called fat.

It was obvious that her waist was very thin and she had a small tummy at most.

The phone rang at that moment, waking up Cesar, who was in the middle of ruing fifth month.

“Go away, no pinching me.” Fifth Moon responded as well.

She fiercely slapped away Cesar’s hand and fumbled to pick up the video call.

The phone screen lit up with a “drop”.

The sound of the waves came first, and the girl’s face was reflected on the screen.

Behind her was a blue sky and white clouds, her hair blown up by the sea breeze, revealing her white neck.

“Happy birthday, Yue Yue.” Ying spoke, “The birthday present will be delivered tomorrow at nine twelve, remember to pick it up.”

“Master Fu.” Fifth Moon’s eyes were tearful, “Where are you, can I come and join you? He’s bullying me.”

The knot in Cesar’s throat rolled, slightly hoarse, “Boss.”

“It’s so late and you two are still together.” Ying nodded, “Chased him down?”

“Got it.”

“No, not at all, it’s a trial period.”

Two voices rang out at the same time.

“So.” Ying raised his eyebrows, unhurriedly, “It seems that you need to work harder.”

Xizhe: “.....”

He was now really starting to think seriously about Fu Yunshen’s words, whether lust would work or not.

Maybe we can try it.

\*\*

Everything was back on track.

The news that Cesar Laurent was seeing someone spread around the world in just ten days.

In keeping with his usual high-profile style.

As for whether he was being chased by the Fifth River or not, that was not something for Ying Ziyang to worry about.

She and Fu Yunshen had been out for more than half a month.

Today was the 24th of March, her twentieth birthday, which was spent at sea.

She had lived a long, long time, but it was only in this life that she had seriously started to celebrate her birthday.

The cake was made by Fu Yunshen himself, and it was the chocolate flavour that Ying Ziji liked.

On it was a line written by his own hand...

Happy birthday, Little Destiny.

He called her many things, especially when it was late at night, changing his voice to call her.

But sometimes, he didn’t limit himself to the night anymore.

Ying straightened up and took a bite of the cake, her eyebrows slowly wrinkling.

Fu Yunshen knew her taste and made the cakes without cream, not greasy.

But today she had only taken a bite and had a feeling of revulsion.

“Can’t eat?” Fu Yunshen, “Bad appetite?”

“Mm.” Ying yawned, “Maybe I’m not hungry.”

The two of them were peak ancient martial artists anyways, apart from their status as sages.



It wouldn't bother an ancient martial artist of this level to go without food for a month.

"Not hungry?" Fu Yun Shen also frowned.

But then, as if he thought of something, he lifted his hand, clasped the girl's wrist, and accurately squeezed her pulse.

One second, two seconds, three seconds later .....

Fu Yunshen's expression went from careless to gradually grave, and his back tensed up.

On his forehead, there was even a thin layer of sweat.

Ying was still blowing the sea breeze, and after waiting for a long time, he didn't let go of his hand: "Why are you so slow."

A healer does not heal himself.

She didn't know what he had shown her either.

Fu Yunshen didn't say anything, but got up and went to the inner cabin and took out a blanket and covered Ying Zidian with it.

Then he picked her up by the waist.

They had set off from the coastal area of Asia and Europe, and were now close to Antarctica and were going to see the Aurora Borealis first.

For the Sage World, which had bestowed power on other Sages, she could completely manipulate the weather and create the aurora borealis.

But Ying did not want that.

She liked this ordinary life, with flesh and blood, with the smell of fire and smoke, watching the mountains and rivers and the sea.

Ying Zidian looked up, expressionless: "It's high noon, what are you doing?"

"No more degrees." Fu Yun Shen took a slow breath before barely calming down, "Go back to nurse your baby."

"....."

Ying Ziji was silent for a full thirty seconds.

She also raised her hand, squeezed her pulse and pondered, "It seems to be there."

She was calm, but Fu Yunshen couldn't calm down.

It was the first time he had met such a thing, and his palms were trembling.

"I'm pregnant, and I stayed up late yesterday." Without saying a word, Fu Yunshen carried her inside, "Go back now, I'll take the boat back."

Ying Zidian refused, "I don't want to, I want to go on shopping."

"Go back when you've finished."

"I'm going to do the experiment after I've finished."

This was her hard-earned vacation.

"No."

Ying Ziji sighed and reminded him, "I'm a sage world."

Fu Yun Shen faded: "You can't even be a sage universe."

"....."

Ying skipped his head, "Yue Yue is so right, you guys are just bullies."

Let alone the honey year, she didn't even have the chance to finish the honeymoon.

This man was really irritating.

Anyway, she could slip out on her own and no one could find her.

Ahead, not far away.

The sea was rippling and a lot of broken ice was moving with the sea breeze.

It was a clear day and the fishermen had gone down to the sea.

Only no one has come here.

Because here the Skeleton Pirates are coiled up.

"Chief, this is the ship!" The pirate looking out spoke up, "I read the news on the internet, they passed through St. Petersburg a while ago and the residents there took a special photo with them."

A hoarse voice rang out, "Bring me the photo."

The deputy immediately handed over a photograph.

It showed a ship, exactly as the telescope had seen it.

William narrowed his eyes, “Good, let’s have them.”

At a word of command, the pirate ship chartered over.

Ying didn’t even need to look to know what was going to happen, her eyebrows raised, “Looks like someone doesn’t want me to nurse my baby.”

Fu Yunshen put her down on the recliner and turned around, “Please make way, gentlemen.”

Right now, Ying Ziji was pregnant and the matter was important, so he had no intention of starting a conflict with ordinary people.

“Make way?”

“Hahahahaha, he actually asked us to make way?”

The pirates all laughed as if they had heard some kind of joke.

“Make way?” William pinched his cigarette, coldly, “Tell them our rules.”

“Come on, two, don’t think of any other escape.” The deputy spoke up, “We are professional pirates, even if you have sea survival skills, you are no match for us, don’t waste your efforts, or hurry up and hand over all the money.”

Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, interested: “Professional?”

“Of course, you have entered these waters, don’t you see that apart from you, no one else dares to come in at all?” The deputy clapped his hands, “Ask around in the surrounding towns, who doesn’t know the fame of our skeleton pirates?”

He said, very proud, “My elder brother, and the ibi supreme executive officer, that is worship the iron buddy relationship!”

“This sea area has been granted to us by ibi, Mr. Fu, you are the CEO of the venus group, you wouldn’t know what ibi is, would you?”

Hearing these words, Ying finally lifted his head and looked at William.

William took a puff of his cigarette and exhaled slowly, with a moralistic look.

“If you don’t want to give the money, that’s fine.” William put down his pipe and gave a courteous smile, “The woman stays and that’s it.”



“This is a group of pirates from the Gabri Sea.” Ying said while moving the camera back, “Most ships choose to go around because the pirates here are very dangerous and passing ships are robbed.”

Netizens: “.....”

[F\*ck, what’s going on?]

[How did we suddenly run into pirates?]

William frowned, “What’s she doing?”

“Chief, she’s on the air.” The deputy glanced at it, “Must be trying to use public opinion to govern us, we’d better act quickly.”

Things were indeed difficult with Ying’s international popularity being so high.

But they were pirates, going with the flow, and it was much harder to catch them.

Unless there was a power like ibi behind them.

Money alone is not enough.

The deputy was quite puzzled.

The temperature in the Gabri waters was erratic, the compass would fail when planes passed through here, there was no such thing as a signal.

How had Ying made the call out?

“Then cut the crap.” William’s face went cold, “Move quickly.”

“Anthony.” Fu Yunshen leaned against the mast, his voice faint, “You have two minutes to get your ass over here from the seventh district.”

Anthony, who was drinking with Deputy Chief Daya, gave a jolt, “Yes, yes, I’m on my way, where are you, sir?”

“Gabri Sea, longitude xxx east, latitude xxx north,” Fu Yunshen gave a coordinate, “Speed.”

The Gabri waters weren’t too close to the 7th Special Region.

But some time ago, ibi’s fighter jets had just revolutionised, and their speed was superb.

Two minutes was enough time.

His voice, too, came clear to the pirate ship.

The ibi air fleet commander, Anthony.

The name rang a bell for those who travelled internationally a lot.

“Anthony?” The deputy frowned at first, then smiled, “Mr. Fu, you don’t think that Officer Anthony is something you can just call up, do you? If I remember correctly, the venus group is also subject to ibi’s control.”

“Isn’t it just two minutes? Wait.” William came interested, “Come on, we’ll wait here.”

He was not afraid that Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian would escape.

Waiting for two more minutes was not a problem.

But the Chinese netizens were on the edge of their seats.

[Police! Call the police! These pirates are bullying our Chinese people, why don’t you do something about it?

[Who is Anthony? Anyone heard of him?

I’ll look for a picture, but he’s a young Westerner.

And at that moment, a pop-up in red ghostly floated by.

[Don’t look for it, is it the one in the sky?

[.....]

The roar of fighter jets resounded deafeningly above the waters of Gabri.

Eighteen fighter planes, in their entirety, came to a halt in the air.

The planes were clearly marked with the letters “ibi” and a tamper-proof logo.

They could not be forged.

The pirates on board the pirate ship tensed up.

The second-in-command was also shocked: “Chief, this .....

“Yo, it’s really invited.” William looked up, his eyes narrowed but still unconcerned, “Officer Anthony, I know him, just say hello.”

The soft stairs descended and a young man emerged from the cabin.

With short platinum blonde hair, a high nose and deep sunken eye sockets, it was the decadent beauty that was in vogue at the moment.

William straightened his attire and stepped forward, flashing a smile, "Officer Anthony, I'm -"

Before he could announce himself, Anthony pushed him away with one hand.

Immediately afterwards, he stepped forward and saluted Fu Yunshen with a solemn expression, "Air Fleet Commander Anthony to see you sir."

"....."

There was a sudden dead silence around them.

William dropped the pipe in his hand and his brain buzzed.

There was also silence in Ying Zidian's live stream.

Only after a long time did a few sporadic exclamation marks float past.

[I'm stupid.

[I'm also .....]

[I'm already more than stupid, my mum asked me why I was kneeling down to watch the live stream.

[F\*ck, what kind of magical world is this, how come Mr. Fu is still related to ibi?

[No no it's not just related, I'm crazy, the air fleet commander is calling him sir!

"One minute and fifty-nine seconds." Fu Yunshen glanced at the stopwatch and lifted his eyes, "Good point to step on."

Anthony let out a sigh of relief.

Luckily, he wasn't late.

Only then did Anthony turn around and look at the already dumbfounded William and the other pirates.

He smiled.

It was this bunch of idiots that had cost him his leisure day.

“Amazing, really amazing.” Anthony applauded, “Even our governor’s wife dares to covet, William Harkins, you’re quite something.”

The ibi system was clear.

Although Anthony was the commander of the air fleet, he was on a par with the director, Sidney Lee.

The only person who could make him address him as “sir” was .....

William was now completely flustered.

He looked up with trepidation.

He was still leaning against the mast, looking loose.

He was so full of playfulness that it was impossible to relate him to the murderous and decisive ibi officer.

William’s legs went weak and he fell to his knees and started kowtowing frantically: “Sir! Sir I didn’t mean it, I was just joking, really!”

He had always been careful and would not specifically touch ibi’s rules.

That’s why he only robbed money, not hurt people.

Who knew that after his lustful heart came up for the first time today, he would kick the bucket?

“Come on, what’s the nonsense.” Anthony kicked up, “Don’t look, international prison awaits you, I pooh, see how I treat you.”

He waved his hand and had a couple of search officers tie William up.

“Sir, I’ll leave you and your sister-in-law alone then.” Anthony squared his shoulders, “I’ll be off.”

He climbed nimbly onto the plane.

The rest of the pirates were taken to the fighters as if they had lost their lives and were dusty.

No one had expected that the legion of skeleton pirates, who had been entrenched here for decades, would “snap” and simply be gone.

China’s netizens gathered around for a big show.

[Anyone pinch me?]



I'm going to go to the rooftop to clear my head.

The first thing that happened was that the Zhong family had lost the treasure of the town, and ibi actually opened an account on Weibo.

[F\*ck, so this is the handiwork of Mr. Fu?

“That’s it for today’s live stream, we’ll see you next time.” Ying Ziyi turned off the live stream and raised her head, “Sir, congratulations.”

Fu Yunshen half-bent down, slightly helpless, “Yao Yao, why are you so skinny?”

He had a feeling that he would be even busier.

Ying Ziji closed her phone and turned around, her back towards him, not showing him her face, “You don’t let me play.”

Fu Yunshen: “.....”

What can he do if his girl is grumpy?

What else can he do, he can only coax and spoil her.

\*\*

Under Fu Yunshen’s “compulsion”, Ying Ziji started to raise her baby.

It was the first baby and everyone was very nervous.

Su Wen was studying recipes every day and cooking in different ways.

Lu Yuan was also looking in the dictionary and naming the new baby.

Only Ying Zidian was idle, so idle that she was mouldy.

After two months of hard work, she finally couldn’t stay any longer.

She touched her belly, which was already taking shape, and pondered, “I’m going out to have some fun, will you listen to me or to him?”

“.....”

“Oh, that’s right, you should still be just an embryo and unconscious, so listen to me.”

“.....”

So Ying gathered herself up and went out.

She went out right through the door of the villa.

As Xiu's power also originated from her, she would naturally be absolutely invisible, and no one from the surrounding escort team saw her.

Ying Ziji went to the snack street in front of the Imperial University.

Her recipes were customised by Su Man and Fu Yunshen together, and were all nutritious meals.

She was not allowed to eat spicy food, let alone fried chicken and burgers.

For two months, Ying did not have a single snack, and she was not allowed to drink milk tea.

She started with the first shop and ate it all before finding a sweet shop and sitting down.

She took out her computer and watched a dog drama while eating a doughnut.

It was worth mentioning that Fu Yunshen thought that dog dramas would have a bad effect on the foetus and wouldn't let her watch them either.

All her fun was gone.

As long as she didn't want to, there was really no one in this world who could find her.

A rare moment of silence.

At six in the afternoon, when the sun was about to set, Ying Ziji turned on her mobile phone.

On it were over a hundred missed calls.

The latest one was a minute's money.

All of them were from Fu Yunshen.

When she was about to call back, another call came in.

She picked up, "Hello?"

"I said, Big Brother! Where the hell are you?" Qin Lingyan was frantic, "Come back quickly, he's going crazy!"

Ying Zidian looked puzzled and slowly took the last bite of her doughnut, "What?"

“Old Fu came back and saw you weren’t there, he couldn’t find you, he’s now sending ibi all over the world to find someone!” Qin Lingyan was in a state of raw emotion, “All the search officers, they’re all out.”

“He’s bought all the advertising screens, you’ve been away from home for a day and you haven’t even noticed?”

Ying Ziyang slowly looked up and saw a search notice playing on the big advertising screen in front of her.

Ying Zidian: “.....”

Can.

ibi is looking for someone worldwide.

He’s tough.

“Didn’t I leave a note?” Ying finished eating and put the mask back on, “He didn’t see it?”

“Yes, we also said you must be fine.” Qin Lingyan was breathless, “But he’s still not sure.”

“Hello.” Fu Yunshen’s voice was slightly hoarse and a little tired, “Where is it?”

“The snack street at the Imperial University.” Ying sighed and resigned herself to her fate, “I’m eating a doughnut.”

In less than five minutes’ work, the door of the dessert shop was pushed open.

The customers all turned their heads in surprise.

At the sight of ibi’s search officer, they were all confused.

Fu Yunshen took a big step forward and picked up the girl sitting in the corner across his back with a slight nod, “Excuse me.”

Ying Ziji’s first plan to play out was declared a failure.

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The sun is shining at the end of August.

First Light Media.

Yunheyue came out of the building, her assistant gave her an umbrella and the two of them got into the nanny car.

Yunhe Yue took off her mask and took out her mobile phone.

[Yu Xue Sheng]: Little He Yue, how are you doing?

It's good, big brother.

I've been looking around, and the words on the internet aren't very good. If it doesn't work out, it's better to quit the entertainment industry and become a video blogger in peace, I can help you post your singing on the b site.

Yun and Yue were stunned.

[I will consider it!

[Big brother, how is my sister doing? It's seven months now too, right?

[Yu Xue Sheng]: Yes, time flies, Miss Yue forget it, this one is still a dragon and phoenix baby.

Both Yun and Yue have been very busy lately and haven't been idle.

She replied seriously.

[That's great, I'll go see my sister tomorrow].

Yun He Yue put down her phone and when she looked up, she saw her assistant's face turned red: "What's wrong?"

"Brother Yun, it's so infuriating." The assistant was furious, "It was obviously the programme team that invited you to go, how come in the end it became you taking the initiative to backtrack?"

The incident of Yun and Yue entering the male group audition dressed as a man, although the storm subsided and the real fans stayed behind.

However, there were still some of the group's fans who had turned black directly at the beginning.

Until now, they still unscrupulously uncovered Yunhe Yue's scars, using them as black points as mockery.

Especially a part of Jiang Yi's Poisonous Wei.

The assistant looked at the online comments, and the more she read, the angrier she became.

[Is Yunhe Yue worthy of Jiang Yi?

I'll say it straight, if Yunhe Yue hadn't cheated at that time, the first time would have been Jiang, Yunhe Yue stole Jiang's honor, cp fans how can you kowtow?

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not only in the market, but also in the marketplace.

Of course, Yunhe Yue's fans wouldn't allow her to be scolded like this.

[Laughing, a big man still can't compare to our Brother Yun, shouldn't he reflect on himself?

The assistant was quite uncomfortable.

The two people who were obviously so close at the beginning were now like strangers.

"That's how the entertainment industry is." Yun He Yue smiled in turn and soothed the young assistant, "I've gotten used to it in this year or so."

"That's true too." The assistant pursed her lips, "Even Emperor Shang has a group of black fans, and old-timer artists get scolded too."

Not long after, the car stopped in front of a silent villa.

"Brother Yun, you have someone at home?" The assistant was a little curious and glanced at the figure behind the window, "A boyfriend?"

Yun He Yue shook his head and didn't say anything, "It's too late, you should go back now."

The assistant also had the sense not to ask any more questions, and after waving her hand, she followed the nanny car and left.

Yunhe Yue walked to the front of the villa and pressed her hand against the door, not moving for a long time.

Just as she was about to push it open, the door was opened first.

A hand grabbed her wrist and pulled her in.

She was then held in the man's arms.

His kisses fell on her body in turn.

After a long time, Yunhe Yue whispered, "Jiang Yi."

"Hmm?" Jiang Yi's voice was hoarse, "It's been three months since we've seen each other, let me hug you."

Yunhe Yue didn't say anything and allowed him to pull her to the table.

"Let's eat, I don't have any announcements for next month." Jiang Yi raised his head, "Let's go out and play?"

Yunhe Yue didn't say anything, she just ate.

"You don't care about what happens online." Jiang Yi frowned and added, "I've asked my agent to put out a notice in every group to forbid insulting any celebrities, especially you."

Although Yunhe Yue had fully recovered, her mental state was still not too stable.

He was afraid that something would happen to her.

Hearing these words, Yunhe Yue raised her head and wrinkled her brows slightly, "Won't it affect you in any way? Will they know that you and I are already together?"

"If they do, they do." Jiang Yi blandly, "It's not like I'm going to watch them scold you and find out, then we'll find a time to make an official announcement."

"I came out of the show yesterday and met your fans." Yunhe Yue lowered her head, "She posed as hiding in my fan group, and when she was signing autographs, she threw acid at me."

Jiang Yi's expression changed slightly, "What happened?"

"It's not a big deal." Yunhe Yue smiled, "She didn't throw it at me and has been controlled by the police."

"I'm going to tweet about it." Jiang Yi's expression went cold, a layer of hostility wrapped around his eyebrows and eyes, "They're killing people!"

"Don't go, you're competing with Hua Yin for the film directed by Bo." Yun He Yue tugged on his sleeve, "He's looking for a chance to pull you down."

Although Hua Yin wasn't quite a super top streamer, he was still an absolute top tier.

The film was said to take up to three years to shoot.

It's a film that is specifically aimed at international film festivals.

There is a lot of competition.

And it was a fatal blow for Top Stream to be outed as being in love.

Jiang Yi's fingers squeezed tightly, or stopped.

After another moment of silence, Yunhe Yue suddenly spoke, her voice calm, but with a subtle tremor: “Jiang Yi.”

Jiang Yi bent down, thinking she was scared and was concerned: “What’s wrong? It won’t thunder today, I’ll sleep with you in my arms.”

Yunhe Yue smiled, her voice very soft: “Break it up.”

## **Boss Lady Chapter 856**

Jiang Yi’s back tensed in an instant: “Kazuki?”

“I’m serious.” Yun Heyue held his hand and smiled again, “Look at us, it’s quite tiring to hide and protect ourselves from all kinds of media every day just to be in a relationship.”

“I can go public.” Jiang Yi’s breath was all over the place. , “You know, I keep saying to you that I can go public.”

“I know, you’ve said that since you’ve been with me.” Yunhe Yue’s gaze cleared, “But we’re both on the rise, we haven’t marched into the whole world yet, going public now would only ruin your career and my dreams.”

This sentence was realistic.

But it was no less than a sharp blade that pierced into Jiang Yi’s heart.

Blood dripped in an instant.

Yunhe Yue lowered her head, “Besides, I’m really tired too.”

When people don’t care about anything, then they are invulnerable to swords and spears and all kinds of poison.

But once they cared, the slightest breeze would make her scared.

Of course she knew that she and Jiang Yi had a large group of cp fans.

When she was still dressed as a girl, their cp fans had grown.

But after she reverted back to being a girl, the original portion of cp fans, became black fans straight away.

The cp fans that came later grew slowly afterwards.

Before she and Jiang Yi got together, this part of the later cp fans also had more than 100,000.

Every day, they were happy and loyal to picking up sugar through various traces.

When Yunhe Yue was free, she would also go to Weibo super talk to peer at the screen.

At first, she found this group of fans quite amusing.

Things that were obviously nothing were said to be sugar by them.

She also saw Poisonous Wei and black fans saying that she was not good enough for Jiang Yi, and at that time, she didn't feel a bit.

Until Jiang Yi chased her.

That day was the New Year's Eve party.

They were invited by First Light Media to be on the show, preparing a duet dance.

After a gap of eight months, the captain and vice-captain teamed up and sparked a new wave of explosions.

He blocked her backstage.

His make-up was still on and his dance costume was not taken off.

Jiang Yi's face was extremely high, otherwise he wouldn't have become a top streamer.

He had a gangly air about him.

When he spoke, he also spoke with a bit of cynicism: "Captain, think about it, have a boyfriend?"

She was taken aback and ran straight away.

Then she began to have all sorts of chance encounters, always bumping into this former teammate of hers unawares.

Apart from Yu Xuesheng and Ying Ziyi, Yunhe Yue didn't have too much contact with a third person.

Jiang Yi broke open her small space with a very strong presence.

It was April this year that we officially got together.

Jiang Yi was about to go public after he had chased her down, but she didn't agree.

Having been in the entertainment industry for so long, she has learnt a lot of sense.



If two top streams go public, both sides of each other will be badly hurt.

Especially the man.

She didn't want his career to be ruined.

"There's no chance?" Jiang Yi stared at her closely, mute, "I can really go public now, I don't care about all that, why do you always have to stop me?"

"You shouldn't be righteous." Yunhe Yue sighed, "Don't your fans matter? They've been with you from your debut to the top stream, I'll look down on you even more if you give up on your dreams and abandon them."

Jiang Yi asked, "So you're asking me to let you down?"

"Not to fail." Yunhe Yue shook her head, "It's just that it's not right for us to be together right now."

\*\*

An hour later.

A car pulled up in front of the villa.

Jiang Yi walked down the steps, looking dishevelled.

"Kicked out?" The agent was surprised, "You've had your day too."

The fact that Jiang Yi and Yunhe Yue were dating was no secret in both sides' mutual studios.

"No." Jiang Yi spoke, his voice hoarse, "We broke up."

The agent was startled, shaking down the cigarette ash that burned his hand, "What?"

He knew how fiercely Jiang Yi had been chasing after Yun and Yue.

How come they broke up just like that?"

Jiang Yi was silent for a long time and recounted what had happened earlier.

The broker also fell silent: "She's right."

Jiang Yi looked up: "How is it right?"

"Tell me, what can you give her?" The agent puffed on his cigarette and sank his voice, "The label attached to you is still flow star, flow star, relying on fans, unless you just quit the circle."

Jiang Yi was indifferent, “It’s not a no-no.”

“Really, you’re joking.” The agent laughed in exasperation, “What did you step into this circle for in the first place? To follow your dream, and right now, you haven’t reached the status of a commercial movie star.”

“You’re not at the top of the heap, and you’re not in a position to stop her from being plagued by gossip.”

“In short, you don’t have enough strength, and when you do, then you can talk about something else.”

Jiang Yi’s fingers tightened once more, “What should I do then?”

“The first audition for Director Bo’s film is on the fifth of next month.” The agent said, “I want you to take the male lead role 100 percent.”

The male lead in Director Bo’s new film has eighteen personalities, which is a great challenge for acting skills.

But once you succeed, you will be able to go for gold.

“And then what?” Jiang Yi’s eyes were red.

“Three years.” The agent spoke slowly, “You spend three years telling everyone that you don’t rely on marketing, you don’t rely on traffic, you only rely on your own strength.”

“Three years, you take the international film award, you stand on the podium, face the world and announce your decision.”

“In this way, you are not ashamed of your fans, and you are not ashamed of yourself.”

“Three years is also enough for Miss Yun to hit the Grammy Awards.” The agent added, “When you’ve both won international awards and have absolute power, who else will be stopping you then?”

Jiang Yi’s body suddenly shook and his pupils shrank: “You .....

“Miss Yun is obviously younger than you, yet she sees things more thoroughly than you.” The agent hated iron, “How did I bring out such a fool like you.”

Hearing these words, Jiang Yi glanced at him lightly.

The agent hurriedly raised his hand, “I didn’t say anything.”

Jiang Yi’s eyelashes lowered and his eyes narrowed.

He began to think seriously.

He and Yun and Yue had been together for four months, and it wasn't that they hadn't been photographed.

Occasionally, there would be gossip on the internet about a "thirty million dollar top stream love melon", but it had all been suppressed.

But there's no guarantee it won't come out again.

This is not the way to go.

It might not be a good thing to split up.

Jiang Yi's fingers tightened and he tapped down a sentence with great difficulty.

[You wait for me, wait for me for three years.]

\*\*

The next morning.

Yun He Yue got up at eight o'clock and went to find Ying Zigu.

Ying Zidian was idle every day, and the only entertainment left was reading books.

She was seven months pregnant, but her figure was still slender.

Yunhe Yue put down her nutrition, went over to her and slowly hugged her, "Sister."

"What's wrong." Ying Ziji touched her head, "Sad like this."

Yun He Yue's voice was muffled, "I broke up with him."

Ying Ziyi wrinkled her eyebrows: "Because of those comments on the internet?"

"No." Yun He Yue shook her head gently, "Because the timing wasn't right."

"We're both immature, it's not a good thing to separate now." She smiled, "He has his dreams and I have mine, how can we give each other a safe harbour when we can't even chase our dreams."

Ying was silent for a moment and sighed softly, "Kazuki has grown up too."

"Besides, I'm going to win a Grammy." Yunhe Yue joked, but her eyes were red, "Men will only affect how fast I can draw my sword."

Even as she said this, her heart hurt like pins and needles.

Choosing to break up, how could it not be a difficult decision for her?

Yun He Yue stayed with Ying Ziyi for a while longer before she left.

She took out her phone and saw Jiang Yi's message.

Her eyelashes trembled as she replied.

[Good.]

In these three years, they each went on to their dreams.

They met at the trough, and met again at the peak.

\*\*

Time flashed by, and another two months or so passed.

These few months were not too fast or too slow for Sinai.

She lived a two-by-two life, every day.

But their conversation was completely stuck in March.

Norton had disappeared for eight whole months.

Sinai knew she wasn't the one to initiate, especially after she realised she had other feelings for Norton.

Every time she clicked on the dialogue box with him, her heart went haywire.

A crush, always a mess of one's own soldiers.

But after the chaos, Sinai was also thinking about the important things.

Was there something wrong with him in the alchemical world?

Some time ago she had side-tracked and asked Ying about it, and the answer she got was no.

Perhaps it was possible that he had simply forgotten about her.

That was good, time could heal everything.

Perhaps in a little while, her feelings for him would die out too.

“I’ll take a leave of absence.” Sinai stood up, “My family’s due date is estimated to be one of these days, I have to go back to see her.”

“Huh?” Charlotte looked up, “Family? Miss Sinai, who is it?”

“My niece.” Sinai didn’t mention Ying’s name either and smiled, “And a dragon and phoenix baby.”

“Wow, congratulations then.” Charlotte was also happy, “The dragon and phoenix babies have a good meaning, but Miss Sinai, isn’t it a bit bad that you are still single when your niece has a child here?”

Sinai’s expression paused, “Such things, as they come.”

“Miss Sinai, there are a lot of people chasing you on the base.” Charlotte said, “It’s time to think about your life’s work.”

Sinai smiled, “Maybe think about it.”

She hauled her baggage and got on the plane.

Just as she arrived at the Imperial City, Sinai received a message from Shao Ying.

[Auntie, cousin has just been admitted to the hospital.]

Sinai went straight to the hospital.

There were many people gathered in front of the operating room.

“Little Sinai has lost weight.” Su Wen gave her a hug, a little distressed, “Don’t work so hard, it’s not good for your health.”

“It’s okay.” Sinai said, “I did eat seriously.”

The app, also kept reminding her.

Sinai said, seemingly looking around casually, and didn’t find the person she was looking for.

She was baffled.

What was it that made Norton miss even the important thing about Ying Zigui?

“Heaven bless, it must be blessed.” Su Wen folded her hands, “Bless us with peace and safety at a young age.”

He looked at Fu Yunshen, who was sweating, and said, “Don’t be nervous.”

The doctor had come from the World City, and the equipment had been brought over.

Half an hour later, the door to the operating room opened.

“Congratulations.” The doctor smiled, “The adults and the two children are safe and sound.”

Only then did Fu Yunshen’s body loosen up.

He crossed over to the doctor and immediately stepped forward and entered the ward.

The doctor didn’t even have time to call him to let him see the two newborn babies.

It was Su Wen and Lu Yuan who took them over.

Su Wen was holding her brother and Lu Yuan was holding her sister.

The two little ones were dragon and phoenix babies, and their eyebrows and eyes were very similar.

Lu Yuan lowered his head to look at them and frowned: “Why are they wrinkled like a monkey?”

“All children are born like this, they need to be opened up.” Su Man gave him a grumbling look, “So does Ziggy, do you not like it too?”

Lu Yuan: “.....”

He didn’t dare to say anything.

Lu Yuan teased the little dumpling in his arms, “I’m grandfather.”

Fu Xiaotuanzi’s eyes blinked, and suddenly, she cried out with a “wow” sound.

Lu Yuan immediately panicked: “Don’t cry, don’t cry, I’m grandfather, not a big monster. ”

“Look at you, how careless you are.” Su Wen also spoke to her brother in her arms, “Grandpa is so bad, don’t pay attention to him in the future, isn’t it?”

The older brother was quiet, once born, and did not cry or fuss.

Inside the hospital room.

Fu Yunshen had just entered when he saw that the girl had already put on her slippers and stood up.

His expression changed: “Yoyo.”

“I’m really fine.” Ying Ziyi glanced at him, “You’re questioning science.”

She moved her wrists and raised her eyebrows, “Come on, let’s fight, I’m quite strong.”

“Nonsense.” Fu Yunshen gripped her wrist, his eyes softening.

He hugged her, his voice hoarse, “Thank you.”

Thank you, for giving me a home.

\*\*

Once the two little troupes came out, they quickly became the family’s group favorite.

They were supposed to be given a family name as soon as they were born, but the names were never decided.

“Mummy and Daddy are fighting again.” Ying Ziji leaned over the railing, “They didn’t used to fight.”

Once there were more elders, naming became a problem.

Each side has its own reasoning, and no one can convince anyone.

It’s just that the two little ones, who are half a month old, still don’t have names.

Fu Yunshen smiled: “Yao Yao, how about taking your surname?”

“Doesn’t matter.” Ying Ziji didn’t care about such things, she propped her head up, “Any surname is fine, who says one can only have one surname?”

The name was indeed just a code name to her.

“Hmm.” Fu Yun Shen stroked her head, “You’ll take it?”

“I’m crap at naming and, well, lazy.”

“.....”

Fu Yunshen went downstairs and came to the living room.

There was a lot of paper piled up on the floor.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, “Dad, haven’t you thought of a name yet?”

Lu Yuan grunted coldly, “Your mother has vetoed them all.”

The dictionary in his hand was all torn up.

“Yun Shen, come here quickly.” Su Wen beckoned, “We’re discussing the name.”

Fu Yunshen walked over and sat down.

He was holding Fu Xiaotuanzi in one hand and his brother in the other.

“Tell me, what’s wrong with the name Fu Anran?” Lu Yuan complained, “It’s obviously very nice.”

Su Wen blandly: “Some time ago in the census, the name An Ran made it into the top 100.”

Lu Yuan: “.....”

He turned his head and grimaced, “You, as a father, give an opinion.”

“Hmm? Me?” Fu Yunshen smiled, “I thought of it a long, long time ago.”

He took the pen and wrote two names on the paper.

Asayu.

Changle.

Asayu Deep, Changle Weiyang.

With shallow to express my profound emotions, may you live a life of happiness and never stop.

\*\*

And so the names of the two little clusters were decided.

Only the names registered into the genealogy were different for the Fu family and the Lehnger family.

The Fu family used the surname Fu, while the Lehnger family naturally used the surname Lehnger.

Lu Yuan didn’t say anything in the end.

Because he found that the two names Fu Yunshen had chosen were very much to his liking.

“Asayu is quite quiet.” Su Wen teased, “Unlike Chang Le, who has an inexhaustible amount of energy every day.”



Both little clusters were in their respective crib.

Fu Changyu looked around very quietly, with just a slight hint of curiosity.

“I think Asayu’s personality follows that of Ziggy.” Lu Yuan nodded, “Changle is lively and good, both are good.”

“It’s time for the two children to have their full moon reception, right?” Su Man remembered something important, “Quickly, quickly, get ready.”

When Lu Yuan heard this, he was also anxious, “Yes, yes, yes, none of these should be missing.”

“I’ll go and inform Mr. Wen.” Su Wen walked out, “Invite all of Yoyo and Fu Yunshen’s friends over.”

\*\*

On Weibo.

Ever since Ying Ziyang and Fu Yunshen’s official announcement, the Divine Medicine couple’s super talk has been a daily New Year’s Eve.

[It’s too good to knock, is there anything more wonderful than feeding sugar to your own rightful owner every day?]

The other cp fans: trying to pick up sugar, we: the main feeding sugar].

The actual fact is that the actual people who are in the marketplace are not going to be able to get the actual people who are in the marketplace.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you’re getting into.

Just then, a top message that exploded straight into super talk.

【Report-!

[We have a little princess and a little prince now!!!]

## **Boss Lady Chapter 857**

[venus group launches another full moon wedding!

Because Fu Yunshen was worried about Ying Zidian's health, he cancelled the subsequent round-the-world wedding.

Many people from different places regretted not being able to go to the event.

So this time for the full moon reception, the venus group has once again sent out invitations to the world's citizens around the world.

It's okay to have a big family and lose a little.

The hypertext exploded straight away.

[What what what?

[Yes?

[Crap, how long has it been since we've seen the little princess and the little prince? What efficiency?

It seems that the documents I packaged and sent to the venus group are still very useful.

[Mr. Fu is great.]

[Ying Shen is worthy of being Ying Shen, he wins everything at the starting line.

Does anyone know the size of Mr. Fu?

[.....]

The conversation quickly went askew.

The official website for the full moon wine registration flooded with tens of millions of people at once, and the number is still growing.

Because neither of the two little troupes had reached adulthood, it was impossible for Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian to expose any information about them.

So the guests who had signed up were arranged in several hotels by the venus group.

Xiu Yu and Jiang Yan and the others naturally went to the Ji family's villa.

"Ying Dad." She put the gift down and went up to hug Ying Zigui, "It's been a long time."

This year, they had gone their separate ways, both busy with their careers.

The Xiu family's business was flourishing under Xiu Yu's leadership, and the racing team had leapt to the number one position in the world.

"It's been a long time." Ying Ziji was silent for a moment and spoke, "I'm sorry about your father."

Xiu Yu was stunned, then shook his head, "You've already apologised to me, besides, what does it have to do with you, it was all done by evil people, you shouldn't blame yourself for that."

Xiu Shaoning had disappeared for so long without any half-hearted message.

She had originally held the thought that he had died.

But after hearing it for herself at the time, Xiu Yu would still be sad.

Only she hadn't thought that her father would be the reincarnation of a sage.

Xiu Yu smiled and laughed, "I'm proud of my dad."

There had been such a person who loved her like his life and also silently protected the world that had her.

Jiang Yan looked at Xiu Yu, who was hugging Ying Zidian, and opened his mouth, "Father Ying, I-"

"Don't even think about it."

"....."

"Ugh, how pathetic." Xize glanced at the greatly battered Jiang Yan, "We still have places that are the same."

Jiang Yan was baffled: "What's the same?"

"The boss prefers women over men, you are not going to hug her lap."

Jiang Yan: "....."

Jiang Yan humbly asked for advice: "Then what's different?"

Xize was frank: "I have a girlfriend."

Jiang Yan: "....."

Fuck.

Xiu came too.

He was still holding a grudge about Fu Yunshen abducting Ying Zidian.

Even the title of being his brother had been taken away from him.

He hated it.

“It’s over ah, Dickey still has a brother.” Elder Zhong gloated, “You didn’t have much status in the first place, and now you have even less.”

Ying Tianru: “.....”

As if suddenly remembering something, Elder Zhong suddenly became furious, “Where’s your date? Why are you so useless? You’re going to be thirty soon, aren’t you? I don’t have a grandson like you.”

Ying Tianliu was very distressed: “Grandpa, this is a matter of fate, I...”

“Fate, my ass.” Elder Zhong interrupted him mercilessly, “You’re a loser, stop it.”

Ying Tianru again: “.....”

The banquet had been set up and everyone was seated in turn.

“Come on, everyone, eat the red eggs.” Su Man raised his hand and smiled, “I made them from a Chinese recipe, I don’t know if they taste good.”

Red eggs are also known as ‘full moon eggs’, a must-have dish for the full moon wine, with a happy meaning.

“It’s super delicious.” Ling Mianxi gave a thumbs up, “Auntie’s cooking skills are really good.”

“As long as it’s delicious.” Su Man was very accomplished, “Eat more, it’s a lot to make.”

The meal was full.

Qin Lingyan rubbed her stomach and looked up, “Where’s Lao Fu? How come I haven’t seen him? He’s not coming to such an important event? Big Brother, without further ado, hurry up and kick him.”

“He’s at the back with the baby.”

Qin Lingyan spat out a mouthful of cola.

This full-time family ..... home cook now?

“Qin Lingyan.” A voice sounded lazily, “Don’t think I can’t hear what you’re saying.”

“Cough cough cough!” Qin Lingyan was serious for a second, “Old Fu, I didn’t say anything, really, I’m a faithful powder of divine medicine!”

Fu Yun Shen, holding the two little dumplings in his arms, gave him a slow and deliberate look and said nothing more.

Ling Mianxi leapt forward, “So what, can I hug?”

“Go ahead.” Ying Zidian nodded, “The one on the left is Asayu, and the one on the right is Changle.”

“Father Ying, will it be alright?” Xiu Yu was quite worried, “I’ve heard that full-term children should not be exposed to too many people, they can catch germs.”

“Don’t worry, they have a good constitution and their bodies carry their own internal energy.” Ying yawned, “Healthier than you, worry worry worry about yourselves.”

All: “.....”

Also.

After all, how could the children of a sage world and a sage demon be normal.

A family of perverts.

So, Fu Shanyu and Fu Xiaotuanzi were divided between two groups of people.

Fu Shangyu was sent to the male guests, while Fu Xiaotuanzi went to the female guests.

Ling Mianxi was quick on the uptake and grabbed the first spot to hold Fu Xiaotuanzi.

Compared to Fu Qingyu, Fu Xiaotuanzi was indeed more boisterous.

She seemed to notice that the person holding her had changed and extended her little hand.

“Want to hold hands?” Ling Mianxi also held out her hand, “Fine, fine.”

Fu Xiaotuanzi used her round little chubby hand and compared it to a heart.

Ling Mianxi was instantly shot and her brain was on the spot.

It took her a long time to come back to her senses and she stammered, “Ying, your baby can tease people at birth, right?”

Ying Zidian was reading the newspaper: “Basic operation, I guess.”

“Hmph, it’s better than Nie Yi.” Ling Mianxi muttered, “I don’t want a boyfriend anymore.”

Nie Yi, who heard it loud and clear: “.....”

“You’ve been hugging for eight minutes.” Xiu Yu held out his hand, “Give it to me, I want to hug too.”

“Not if I don’t give it.” Ling Mianxi hugged Fu Xiaoyuanzi to death, “What’s wrong with eight minutes, I can hug all day.”

Xiu Yu: “.....”

Shit.

This woman, she doesn’t talk about martial arts.

What happened to the agreement that everyone would take turns to hug?

Xiu Yu was discouraged.

On Fu Shangyu’s side, even Yu Xuesheng, who had always been uncontested in the world, had entered the fray.

Jiang Yan, as an ancient martial artist, had turned out to be mediocre among these sages.

Let alone hugging, he couldn’t even get his turn to touch.

Jiang Yan stiffly turned his head and proposed to Xiu Yu: “This way, if you like it, you also give birth to one, then you can hug it, and I’ll help you find a date? But you’re so fierce, it’s not easy to find a date.”

“None of your business.” Xiu Yu sneered, “I can give birth myself.”

Jiang Yan: “What??”

He was completely baffled, “Have you ever studied biology? You don’t even have enough chromosomes, how can you give birth?”

“Have you heard of the Human Civilization Fire Protection Program?” Xiu Yu shook his phone, “I’ll just go to the gene bank and pick a random elite gene, and I’ll be able to give birth.”

“Anyway, with the advanced medical treatment on Ying Dad’s side, pregnancy won’t leave women with any after-effects or adverse reactions, I just want the baby, forget about men or anything else, stay away from me.”

Jiang Yan was greatly shocked.

He had never thought there was such an operation.

Ling Mianxi really didn't intend to hand Fu Xiaotuanzi over.

But a careless one had been snatched away by Fifth Moon.

Ling Mianxi ground her teeth, "The, fifth, month!"

Fifth Moon must have calculated that she had wandered off, and that was when she struck.

When she finally got hold of Fu's little dumpling, Fifth Moon's eyes lit up, "Wow, it's so cute!"

She carefully poked Fu Xiaoyuanzi's face and her motherly love flooded her, "Too cute, too cute."

Fu Xiaotuanzi's two little hands hugged Fifth Moon's index finger, her eyes curled and she spat bubbles happily.

Fifth Moon's heart was so soft that it was a mess and she just wanted to hold her face, "How can there be such a cute baby."

She had seen many babies, but it was indeed the first time she had seen one like Fu Changle.

Sure enough, the two little troupes had inherited the excellent genes of both Ying Ziji and Fu Yunshen.

On the other side, Xi Ze, who also held Fu Changyu, also began to tease: "Come, smile."

Fu Shanyu gave him a cold look and ignored it.

He closed his eyes and turned around, turning his buttocks towards Cesar.

"....."

Xize was devastated, "Does he not like me?"

Was he not likeable to children?

How could he still be a husband and a son if that was the case?

"No." Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, not slowing down, "He ignores me too."

"....."

Xize was more or less comforted.

“I’ll do it.” Ying Ziji took Fu Shanyu from Xize, “Shanyu look at the face.”

As if to confirm her words, the swaddled Fu Shanyu opened his eyes and leaned towards the girl’s arms.

Unlike Fu Xiaoyuanzi, his eyes were blue.

This was something that followed Sinai’s example.

Fu Yunshen sat down beside her: “I was quite worried.”

While coaxing Fu Shanyu, Ying asked, “What are you worried about?”

“I’m worried that he only looks at faces and won’t be able to find a girlfriend in the future.” Fu Yunshen was slow and deliberate, “After all, it’s mother who is the standard.”

Ying Ziji thought for a moment, “That makes sense.”

Others: “.....”

This family, I’m afraid they won’t be allowed to live.

After putting Fu Shanyu to sleep, Ying Ziji handed him over to Fu Yunshen and stood up herself, “Aunt, Shao Ying, and Xiao Li, I’ll go with you to G. I’ve had enough rest to prepare for the experimental project.”

“There’s no rush.” Sinai also poked Fu Xiaotuanzi’s face, “Ying, you should spend more time with the child.”

“I can’t let you guys do all the projects I’ve proposed.” Ying shook his head slightly, “I’m taking the weekend off, so I’ll go back to the imperial capital.”

The transportation between the g country and the imperial capital was also very convenient.

She also had several airbikes on hand and could use them whenever she wanted.

Fu Yun sighed deeply, “Look at us, father and son, father and daughter, it’s so pathetic, mum she’s going on a long voyage tonight.”

Ying stopped and wrapped her arms around him, glancing at him, “I’ll be back at the weekend.”

“Well, I’ll come and see you during the week.”

“.....”



Ying Ziji bent down and hugged Fu Shanyu and Fu Changle again, “When you grow up, mommy happens to take you to see the universe.”

See how gloriously huge the real universe is.

\*\*

A few days later

g country.

The cosmic carrier experimental base.

Dean Norman only learned that Ying Ziyi had come, or only after Fu Changyu and Fu Changle’s full moon reception.

He was very sad: “Disciple, why didn’t you tell me? I didn’t even make it!”

“I called you.” Sinai took his time, “But you didn’t hear me and kept doing experiments.”

Dean Norman: “.....”

He commiserated.

“I said apprentice, there’s one thing you’re not doing very well.” Dean Norman grunted, “Your sister has a child, or two, how come you’re single until now?”

Sinai’s hand lurched.

The thought of the dialog box that hadn’t moved in eight months.

Her eyelashes dropped and she didn’t say anything.

“Didn’t I hear that Alfonso in group A was after you?” Dean Norman added, “He’s been after you for a little over half a year too, hasn’t he? I think he’s not a bad guy, you could try dating him.”

“It’s twenty-seven, it’s time for a relationship, and you’re not being told to run off and get married.”

Sinai: “Don’t listen to it, the king’s a scripture reader.”

Dean Norman: “.....”

Sinai left Dean Norman’s office and received a phone call.

“Hello, Mrs. Charlie.”

The base had rewarded her with a property after she had managed to solve an important part of the space carrier last month.

Only she usually lived at the base, only going over to stay on weekends, and the cottage was empty.

Sinai planned to rent it out and still collect some rent.

So she asked her neighbour and real estate agent, Mrs Charlie, to help her look at it.

In the meantime, she would save money for Fu Changyu and Fu Changle’s milk powder.

She did like children too, only she had no intention of asking for them herself.

“Miss Sinai, it’s like this, weren’t you looking for a tenant the other day?” Mrs Charlie spoke up, “I’ve just put the word out about the rental house and I’ve already had an appointment to come and see it, tomorrow morning.”

“Do you think that’s a good time?”

“Yes.” Sinai calculated the time, “Please, Mrs Charlie.”

“No trouble.” Mrs Charlie smiled, “Miss Sinai, there are some more young people in town, if you’re free, go around more, G is such a romantic country, it’s a loss not to fall in love.”

The call ended and Sinai sighed.

She had to give in to old age.

Because everyone she met was pushing her to fall in love.

Mrs. Charlie was even eagerly trying to set her up on a blind date in the neighbourhood.

But she refused.

Sinai began to think seriously that perhaps it was time for her to fall in love.

She returned to the third basement. She went back to the third basement and started experimenting.

Charlotte nudged towards her and lowered her voice, “Miss Sinai, Miss Alfonso is here again.”

“Hmm?” Sinai looked up and saw outside the glass door, a tall man with a strong stance knocking gently on the door.

After seeing her look over, he smiled towards her.

Alfonso did have a good skin, and with the fact that he also had the title of professor, he was the dream man of many women on the base.

Sinai thought again about what Dean Norman and Mrs. Charlie had said, and after a moment's thought, she walked out anyway.

"Miss Sinai." Alfonso was also surprised that she would come out of her own accord, but quickly settled down, "There's a concert tomorrow night, are you going to see it?"

With that, he handed over two tickets, "I'd also like to treat you to dinner."

Once again, to Alfonso's surprise, Sinai didn't refuse this time, instead she took them, "Yes, see you at the door then."

She glanced at the time, after the concert, it was only nine o'clock.

It wasn't too late.

In any case, it was still dangerous for a girl to be out alone.

She had a lot of weapons on her, but she had to be on guard.

Charlotte looked at Sinai who had returned and was excited, "Miss Sinai, you finally want to open up?"

She told her, such a great beauty couldn't really end up alone for scientific research.

"I've thought about it." Sinai whispered, "Give it a try."

Maybe in this lifetime, she wouldn't see someone again either.

She also needed to learn to untangle herself from the past.

Time, it could erase everything.

Sinai thought.

The first time she had liked someone, it had ended in failure.

It was also quite tragic.

\*\*

The next day.

Sinai went to the town next to the base early in the morning.

The villa was huge and it had no problem living in a few dozen people.

Sinai dropped a few sweepers down.

It was a gadget she had made in her spare time.

The little robots giggled and began to clean the rooms, alive and kicking.

Ten minutes later, the doorbell rang.

“Coming.” Sinai put on a coat, “Just a moment.”

She fastened the buttons all the way before she walked over and opened the door.

“Come in, I don’t have anything else here and-” Sinai’s words suddenly lurched.

She was frozen in place, all the words that followed stuck in the main.

“This is Mr Francis, just back from abroad and still without a place to live, so he’s booked your house.” Mrs Charlie smiled, “You’re the same age, get to know each other.”

The man at the bottom of the steps lifted his head.

## **Boss Lady Chapter 858**

The short, conspicuous silver hair is still there.

The two fine black diamond studs in his right ear glowed slightly.

The sunlight outside was just right, not too harsh and not too blinding.

It fell on his body as if tinted with a faint golden glow.

Like the god of the sun, he slowly went driving up.

Once again, in a strong and abrupt manner, he intruded into her calm and uneventful life.

He was handsome, with deep features.

Those dark green eyes, steeped in the ripples of dozens of centuries, possessed a powerful and deadly maturity.

Sinai had always wondered why Norton, an old timer, was dressed in this punk rock style.

But one had to admit that such a get-up set him off even more windily.

“Mr. Francis, this is Miss Sinai Leingold.” Mrs Charlie was enthusiastic, “Miss Sinai may be cold, but she’s really nice, so you’ll get to know each other.”

“No.” Norton spoke up, “We know each other.”

“Know each other?” Mrs Charlie stared, “So-”

“We’ll just talk about the rent ourselves too.” Norton smiled, “Please.”

Mrs Charlie was a little confused too, but nodded, “Oh oh, well, you guys talk then.”

She took a couple of steps, as if realising something, and turned her head towards Sinai casting a knowing look.

Sinai: “?”

Did she agree?

“Get in.” Norton patted her head naturally, “It’s too sunny out there.”

Still a little stunned, Sinai subconsciously took a step back.

“Boom.”

The door slammed shut with it.

One of the man’s hands, resting against the door panel.

Just so, she was squeezed between him and the door.

The space was very narrow\*\* cramped.

The living room was clearly air-conditioned, but she felt the temperature gradually rising.

Sinai: “.....”

Wait.

This body position, what was it again?

“Kids, as usual.” Norton flexed his fingers and flicked her on the forehead, “Light grows.”

He dropped his hand.

Sinai finally backed away too, and halfway through, she asked the most crucial question of all, “How did you become a tenant? And come to my house?”

“What’s all the tension about?” Norton wrapped his arms around him, “You’ve been living in my house for six months too, I don’t have a house now, so what’s wrong with borrowing this place for a while?”

Sinai: “.....”

She really didn’t believe that the Sage Chariot, sitting at the world’s number one university, would be so poor that she didn’t have a house to live in.

“Short of money?” Norton waved the rental ad on his phone, “Didn’t I give you a call for money?”

He’d asked Norton’s side of the university to transfer the money through the university’s pool of funds.

Unless the Vice Chancellor swallowed the money.

Norton’s eyes narrowed slightly, his mind already calculating.

The Vice Chancellor, far away at Norton University, suddenly snorted.

“I don’t lack.” Sinai yawned, “Well, earn milk money for Asayu and Nagare.”

“Asayu, Nagare?” At the sound of those two names, Norton’s voice paused, “Milk powder money?”

He glanced sideways and looked her up and down, his tone was calm, no happiness or anger could be heard, “Married? Why do you earn the formula money, where’s the man?”

“Cough cough cough!” Sinai choked, “You didn’t even know Ying had given birth to a pair of dragon and phoenix babies, did you?”

“Well, no.” Norton was quite surprised, he raised his eyebrows, “I came out of the alchemy world and came this way first.”

He slouched, “You see, kid, don’t I kinda love you?”

He said it casually, still no different from before.

He used to tease her like that when her body was still that of a six-year-old.

But now, it gave her an illusion.

One of the three great illusions of life.

You think he likes you.

All Sinai had to say was, “Yes, yes, yes, I love you most of all, too.”

“You don’t usually live here?” Norton scanned the empty, silent cottage, “So you have to rent it out? And where do you live?”

“The lab site.” Sinai said, “There’s a special flat over there.”

Norton gave a slight nod of recognition.

His chin lifted, “Mind if I take one of the rooms and turn it into a lab, then?”

“Don’t mind.” Sinai took a sip of water, “As long as you don’t blow up the house.”

“Blowing up the house, that’s still something you’re good at.”

“.....”

Sinai felt that there was always someone in this world that would make her unable to restrain the flood of power inside her,.

This kind of poisonous person, why did she fall for it?

She clearly liked the gentle type.

Was it just the face?

She wasn’t so vulgar and superficial, was she?

Sinai went upstairs, to get the spare key.

When he came down, Norton was still leaning back on the sofa.

His eyes were slightly closed, as if he was resting his eyes.

From this angle, one could see his chin, the knot of his throat, and his collarbone.

His eyelashes were also thin and long, but his eyebrows were stern.

Sinai looked at him for three seconds and conceded defeat.

Okay.

She was still quite vulgar and superficial.

“Here are your keys.” Sinai handed the keys over, “The keys to the front door and the various rooms.

“Hmm.” Norton opened his eyes and took them, his fingers playing with them for a moment, “I came over in a hurry, no change of clothes, and I see no daily necessities in this villa, a trip to the supermarket.”

“There’s a takeaway number you can call.”

“Do it yourself, there’s plenty to eat.”

Sinai “.....”

Why don’t your old man go and start by planting seeds?

Just bother her.

\*\*

In the end, Sinai agreed.

Indeed, it was also true that the only person left in this world who was third closest to her, apart from her family and Dean Norman, was Norton.

It was also true that he had taken care of her for a little over half a year, and had developed an antidote to restore her body.

Although the place where they lived was just a small town, it had become one of the top zones in the G country because of a new commercial street developed by the venus group.

The residents of the town are very grateful to Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian.

Originally, the town was very backward and there were no tourist attractions, and the economy had been in the doldrums.

After the venus group moved in, it has boosted the economy of the area.

The life of the town’s residents has also improved.

Sinai took Norton to the commercial centre of the business community.

The supermarket covers a huge area and is located on the ground floor of the central commercial building.



The shopping carts were soon filled with goods, starting with the men's clothing section and the daily necessities section.

Norton, however, had no intention of going out and instead went to the deli section.

"You buy groceries?" Sinai looked at the shopping cart of ribs, potatoes and other vegetables, "That I can't bring myself to do, I can't cook."

She was a kitchen killer, the kind that would fry the kitchen.

"I know." Norton grabbed another bottle of wine and a box of salt, his tone light, "Didn't ask you to do it."

Sinai let out an oh-so-excited cry.

The two finished their shopping, nearing half past eleven.

Sinai looked at the time, "It's noon, let me buy you a meal."

Norton: "Okay."

The commercial building has seventeen floors, and all of the fourteen floors and up are catered for.

"There's a Chinese restaurant on the sixteenth floor." Sinai began to order, "The cook is also from Ying's side, I like the mabo tofu there."

Norton tilted his head slightly sideways.

At the mention of food, her words were noticeably more frequent, and her face was much more vibrant.

"It seems that you come here to eat often." Norton looked her up and down, "Fatter."

Sinai didn't hold back this time and slammed a bag of bread in his face, "You shut up."

Soooooooooooo said she had lost weight.

"People have gotten bigger and still have the same temper." Norton caught the bag of bread with ease, then lifted her up with one hand out of habit and placed her on the child seat that came with the shopping cart.

It was so quick that Sinai didn't even react.

Both were extremely good looking and attracted a lot of attention when they entered the supermarket.

Some even kept following and watching.

The next thing the other shoppers knew, they were watching as the tall man shoved the six-foot-seven Sinai into the child seat.

“.....”

The supermarket was pretty quiet.

Sinai also felt her heart beat quietly.

There was an urge to pass away.

She reminded him with a grimace, “Dear Chariot Darling, I’m twenty-seven, not six.”

“Oh, I forgot.” Norton’s expression paused, lazily, “Get used to it, you don’t weigh much either.”

He set her down again and pushed the cart with his other hand to the cashier’s office.

Sinai, however, got a real taste of what it meant to die socially.

If she were really just a six-year-old’s body, she could still sell a cute act and pretend to pass.

After all, what did a six-year-old Sinai have to do with a twenty-seven-year-old?

But luckily, there was no one she knew around.

She rubbed her face and followed.

Someone was heard whispering.

“That gentleman is really spoiling his girlfriend like a daughter, I envy that.”

“But his girlfriend is also really pretty, if I had a girlfriend like that, I’d pick all the stars in the sky for her.”

What girlfriend.

Sinai glanced at the man who had bought another Winnie the Pooh apron.

In his eyes, she was still just a little kid.

\*\*

After handing over their purchases to the supermarket courier, the two went upstairs.

A cafe at the entrance of the lift.

At a table by the window.

Two women sit opposite each other, talking to each other.

One of the women looks out of the window without thinking, and her gaze suddenly fixes.

She hesitated, "Celie, is that Sinai? Look."

The woman named Celie raised her head and looked over too, frowning, "It should be her."

Sinai's face was too good to be true.

Especially with her long, natural platinum blonde hair, which was also very rare among Westerners.

Her features were also different from those of a pure Westerner, but on the contrary, she was extremely beautiful.

There was also much speculation on the base as to what Sinai's heritage was, Germanic or Celtic, neither of which seemed very similar.

Sinai's origins are still a mystery at the base.

But since she had completed a class A experiment, no one in the underground levels dared to look down on her any more either.

Still, Celie didn't think much of it.

Sometimes it's family history that counts.

Without a little background, one couldn't survive in this materialistic society.

"That man beside her ....." the woman exclaimed, "I've never seen anyone more handsome than him, not even the high society gentry you know."

Naturally, Celie noticed Norton too, and a glint of amazement passed through her eyes, "Yes, he's quite good looking."

The man was soon just a back.

Lonely, cold.

As if an icy blade.

The aura was overpowering.

Celie didn't dare look any further.

"But I heard that she only yesterday agreed to Alfonso's invitation to a date." The woman spoke deliberately, "Is this a case of her having two feet in the same boat?"

"Gee, she usually looks like a stranger, but she's quite slutty in private, would her suitors still pursue her if they knew?"

Celie never said anything.

The woman was bored and said nothing more, just sipped her coffee slowly.

\*\*

It was busy until the afternoon, when the rental finally came to an end.

"I'm going back to the lab site." Sinai greeted casually and left immediately.

Norton raised his eyebrows and watched her quick departure.

Sinai made her way back to the base as quickly as she could.

Sitting in front of her desk, she breathed a little easier.

How unpredictable.

By chance, he had come back at the exact moment she had decided to forget about him.

She still knew nothing about him.

He knew him like the back of his hand.

Sinai clutched her glass of water.

Would he still be so close to her if he could see what she was thinking?

Charlotte walked in, put the papers down and spoke again, "Eh, Miss Sinai, the sun is beating down, you don't know, but our headmaster is actually coming back to teach, and there are actually a few of their classes in the alchemy department next term that the headmaster himself is leading."

Inexplicably, Sinai breathed a slight sigh of relief, "That's good."

It seemed that he was only staying in G for a little while, and would be leaving soon.

Then she would go and try dating someone else.

Anything could be forgotten as long as it was long.

Charlotte caught her slightly unnatural tone keenly and blinked, “Miss Sinai, what’s wrong? Do you know our headmaster?”

“No.” Sinai shook her head, “I mean, the fact that your headmaster is back and ready to teach again means that he must have gotten a lot better at this area of alchemy again, which is a good thing for the students.”

“That’s true.” Charlotte didn’t ask any more questions, nodding and sighing again, “It’s just a shame that learning alchemy requires talent, and I won’t get the chance.”

Sinai bowed his head and began tapping away at the keyboard, his thoughts still running.

His talent was, indeed, very good.

It was clear that unlike the Sage Magician whose special ability was alchemy, he had mastered the powerful art of alchemy.

\*\*

The following day.

Sinai went to Alfonso’s appointment as promised.

The concert was on the shopping street, in from the town, so she set off from the villa side.

“I’m going out to get together with my colleagues.” Sinai, “If the utilities run out, you can just ask Mrs Charlie.”

She decided that she was going to have less contact with him.

Norton glanced briefly out the window, then withdrew his gaze, lazily, “Remember to come back early.”

Sinai didn’t say anything and went out the door.

She kicked the small stones under her feet, her face expressionless.

It wasn’t as if she was physically only six years old now.

In a few years, she’d be thirty years old.

She had a lot of laser weapons on her, too, and she was still looking at her like that.

Old shamelessness.

Alfonso turned his head sideways and caught the figure behind the curtain, “Miss Sinai, you have a visitor in the house?”

“No.” Sinai was indifferent, “It’s a dog I have.”

“.....”

Alfonso first invited Sinai to a French fine dining restaurant.

After dinner, only then did he go to the concert.

“Where is Miss Sinai from?” He spoke, “By the way you talk and dress, you don’t look like you’re from this side of the o-continent.”

He really hadn’t heard of the Leingold family either.

“Small place.” Sinai didn’t want to mention it much, “There’s nothing to say.”

She listened to the piano music, just regretting that she wasn’t the least bit musical and that she liked something very different from the other famous women.

Alfonso was from a famous family in o-continent and had finally chosen the path of research.

He listened with rapt attention.

The time passed and the three-hour concert was soon over.

Sinai stretched out, only to realise that she had slept.

It was good.

She could work through the night tonight.

Alfonso glanced at his phone, “Miss Sinai, Miss Celie and the others are at the ktv next door, want to come along?”

“No, I can’t go, I’m pentatonic.” Sinai politely declined, “I’m going back to the lab.”

“All right then.” Alfonso was a little sorry, “I’ll go back too, I’ll drive you.”

The two of them headed out.

Sinai had just exited the doorway of the concert hall when a familiar figure, straight into her eyes, burst into view.

She was dumbfounded as her footsteps lurched.

Why had Norton come over?

And how did he know she would come out of this opening?

Norton stubbed out the cigarette he wasn't smoking and turned his head, his voice faint: "Look at the time, it's nine o'clock."

Alfonso glanced at the tall, erect man.

The kind of wary field that belonged to the same sex instantly opened up.

He had indeed been chasing Sinai for a little over half a year, and knew that she was very popular with the males on the base, and there had even been a few women who had confessed their love for Sinai.

But it was true that he hadn't seen her around anyone else of the opposite sex.

That was what made him persistent.

Alfonso was more guarded, "Miss Sinai, who is this?"

Norton looked over, and his eyes faded.

In her haste, Sinai blurted out, almost subconsciously, "Papa."

There was a sudden silence around them.

## **Boss Lady Chapter 859**

It was as if even the air had stopped circulating.

"....."

There were three exits in the concert hall: a, b and c. Sinai and Alfonso took exit c.

Today's performance was by a well-known band on this side of the O Continent, and there were quite a few people coming to watch, so naturally there were many people at the exit.

Once again, the combination of the two, Norton and Sinai, attracted the attention of the others.

Alfonso's face is not bad, though, and even more successful.

But sandwiched together, they inevitably dwarfed each other a little.

Especially with the three men standing.

The world famous painting, the white school stand.

The scene of the monastery.

Sinai felt like she had died socially once more.

Only this time it was somewhat complete.

After all, yesterday she had been shoved into a child seat and could barely explain that the child seat was designed to be large and she was thinner and able to fit in it.

But today?

At those words, Norton slowly raised his eyes, his eyes and voice devoid of warmth.

He repeated slowly, “Daddy?”

Instead, Alfonso breathed a sigh of relief and volunteered, “Miss Sinai, this is your father?”

He looked at Sinai, then at Norton.

Both had similar hair colours.

It was not a resemblance, but the face was high enough to say they were father and daughter.

But Sinai is twenty-seven years old, so isn't this “father” a bit too young?

Even if he had taken good care of himself, he wouldn't have no fine lines at all, would he?

He looked even younger than him.

Alfonso couldn't tell how he felt.

Norton didn't even spare a second glance.

His eyes fell on Sinai, his brow faded.

He had the air of “if you don't find a good reason to leave today, you won't leave”.

Sinai paused and then added, “Did father ask you to take me home, cousin?”

At these words, those passing by were inevitably a little disappointed.



It turned out to be the family who were uneasy about coming out to pick up the man, and they had expected some kind of big show.

Alfonso looked left and right and was even more confused.

A cousin's family, minding their cousin's business?

What kind of world was this?

Norton's eyes narrowed.

He raised his hand and easily tossed the cigarette in his hand into a bin five metres away.

Then he raised his eyes, smiling, his mood uncertain: "Yes, cousin."

Norton took two steps forward, lifted his hand and took her shoulder, "Father told us to go home early."

When he was so close, he smelt that very faint, light fragrance of his body.

Like a flower blooming after a rain, with a few icy notes.

It was also laced with the faint smell of cigars.

It was as mysterious, cold and inscrutable as he was as a person.

For a moment, Sinai was once again under the illusion

"Excuse me." Norton finally looked to Alfonso, faintly, "She has to be home by eight o'clock."

"I'm sorry, sir." Alfonso hastily apologised, "I was ill-considered, it won't happen next time."

Norton didn't say anything.

Sinai didn't make a sound either.

He just took her in his arms and turned to leave.

It was only after he was out of the shopping street that he let go of his hand.

There weren't many people outside on this tree-lined lane, and the evening breeze blew, dissipating Sinai's body heat.

Despite the extreme embarrassment, Sinai had no emotion on her face.

She had always been a face.

Even if she was really shy, her face wouldn't blush.

After a few seconds, Sinai found her voice: "How did you know I would be at exit c?"

"Wasn't it on Father's orders to pick you up?" Norton looked sideways and smiled, "If I didn't even know where my cousin was exiting from, wouldn't I be scolded by my father when I got back?"

"....."

This stunt couldn't go on any longer.

Sinai's face was expressionless, "I'm going back to the experimental base."

She had just turned around when her wrist was intercepted.

His palm was warm, but his fingertips were cold.

Sinai's body lurched and she turned her head slowly: "What for?"

"What's the hurry?" Norton lifted his chin, "It's evening, go for a late night snack."

"I'm not hungry, I don't eat at night in the first place."

"I'm hungry."

Sinai was about to say, "If you're hungry you can cook your own food," when he added idly, "Wait until you're hungry."

"....."

Thirty minutes later, the two sat down in front of a barbecue stall.

Smelling the grilled meat, Sinai noticed that her stomach growled too.

After thinking about it, she decided she'd better have a couple of skewers.

This was also a barbecue stall owned by a Chinese.

As far as food was concerned, no one knew how to eat better than the Chinese.

Since she had eaten the local cuisine a few times in the Imperial City and Shanghai, Sinai's appetite had been spoiled.

But fortunately, with the venus group around, 80% of the restaurants here are Chinese to cater for Ying's tastes.

Norton leaned back in his chair, “No explanation, cousin?”

“Oh.” Sinai looked back, “Didn’t I tell you that I went on a date?”

“I told you too, come back early.”

“Nine o’clock is early enough.”

“I heard it’s not safe over here, there’s some kind of serial killer, it’s pretty scary.” Norton was nonchalant, “Specializes in picking on pretty young girls before skinning them and making them into dolls.”

Sinai: “.....”

Even if she wasn’t a Sage or an Ancient Martial Artist, she still knew basic fighting.

The fighting training in the World City was also very advanced.

Not to mention, she had an extremely high tech weapon on her.

Without saying anything else, it was still enough to blast the three underground levels of the experimental base.

“Thank you for the compliment.” Sinai’s hand supported her chin, “Besides, what you said was all a movie plot.”

“I did watch a few movies.” Norton’s voice was lazy, “Not badly made, you can invite your cousin to see a movie if you’re free.”

Hearing this, Sinai decisively refused, “I’m not going to watch a movie with you.”

She had already decided to distance herself from him and treat him only as an elder.

The cinema was one of the holy places of the three big dates.

She was crazy to go with him.

“Kids.” Norton clearly wasn’t expecting that answer, and his dark green eyes narrowed. “I’ve taken care of you for so long, and listen to that, have you no conscience? Not even a movie?”

“I’m not a child, I don’t have a conscience.”

“.....”

For once in a rare while Norton was speechless.

Halfway through, he raised his hand and rubbed her hair as he had done so many times before, “Only in your twenties, what are you if not a child?”

Sinai looked puzzled.

She had since learned about the Sages.

Not to mention that compared to his entire career as a Sage, just this one reincarnation of his was enough to be her grandfather’s grandfather.

He often spoke to her in this elder tone.

Yet sometimes the gestures overstepped the boundary between elder and junior.

Sinai slapped his hand away with anger in her heart, “Don’t touch my hair.”

Norton sensed her emotional outburst and his body tensed slightly.

“I’m sorry.” He was silent for a split second, his voice dropping, “But it’s really for your safety.”

Sinai didn’t respond.

She didn’t really want to pay attention to him.

The roast came up and the waiter brought two more drinks.

A soy milk and a fruit beer.

Sinai reached out, for the fruit beer, and once again was cut off.

Norton put the soya milk in front of her, “No alcohol.”

“It’s fruit beer, it’s actually soda.”

“With the word ‘beer’ in it.”

“.....”

She couldn’t really communicate with this old fart.

Sinai still brought the fruit beer over.

He wasn’t really her elder, so why should she listen to him?

“You’re a bit grumpy today.” Norton looked at her, “Bad date?”

“I’m already grumpy.” Sinai looked even, “You mustn’t misunderstand anything.”

The roast was eaten in perfect silence.

When it was finished, Norton pointed to the wet wipes on the table, “Wipe your hands.”

Sinai remembered that he had disliked him quite a few times today, then praised him, “You’ll be a good father in the future.”

“Well, I wouldn’t actually mind if you-” Norton wrapped his arms around him, “Called me Daddy again.”

“.....”

She really shouldn’t have said a kind word to him.

“And done with the midnight snack.” Sinai got up, “I’m leaving, you can go back by yourself.”

“It’s too late, I don’t know the way to the lab site.” Norton’s tone was diffident but unquestionable, “It’s not safe at night, go back to the villa and leave in the morning.”

Sinai glanced at him, “I think I’m quite safe.”

“Well, so, is the landlord going to keep the tenants safe?”

“.....”

Sinai eventually made her way back to the cottage in the town.

Without saying another word to Norton, she went upstairs to her room.

After a brief shower, Sinai flopped down on her bed, her face buried in her pillow.

It had been a terrible day.

\*\*

The next morning, Sinai woke up at six o’clock sharp.

She sat up, still a little confused.

Sinai scratched her hair and looked at her bedroom in confusion.

Since when did she have such a room?

That is, until there was a knock on the bedroom door.

“Awake?” The man’s voice was on the low side of cold, “Wash up and come down.”

Sinai was suddenly awake.

She then remembered that she had gone back to the townhouse last night.

What a nuisance.

Breakfast was sumptuous, with buns and congee, and a few plates of small dishes.

Life seemed like last year all over again.

Sinai took a bite of the meat bun, quietly rubbed her little tummy and sighed silently.

She felt like she was wasted from being fed.

“Eat more.” Norton flipped through the paper, “There’s more in the kitchen.”

“I’m already full.” Sinai put her chopsticks down.

Once again, she left the cottage as fast as she could.

\*\*

The cosmic carrier experimental base.

Ying Ziyi’s office was on the seventh floor above ground.

She was hand-drawing the architecture diagram of the Cosmic Carrier.

The reason why cosmic carriers were difficult to build was because every step required a lot of measurement.

Now there is a great difficulty.

It was the difficulty in finding the overall material for the manufacture of the Cosmic Carrier.

Using only ordinary ores, I am afraid it would be difficult to withstand all other dangers such as violent turbulence and black holes in the universe.

Ying Ziji was also seriously thinking about what materials could be used to make the cosmic carrier perfect against the unknown dangers in the universe.

Because she had been to the Spirit Cultivation World, she clearly understood that even the top powerhouse of another universe could not explore the entirety of the universe.

There was a knock on the door, and a cold-sensitive voice rang out, “Boss.”

“Back?” Ying did not look up, still continuing to draw, “The door is unlocked, come in.”

Only then did Norton push open the door and walk in.

He looked around and raised an eyebrow when he saw that the kitchen, bedroom, study and other facilities were all there, “Boss, are you planning to settle in the experimental base permanently too?”

“Temporarily.” Ying put down his pen and stretched, “Forget about the fuel and engine, we have to make the shell first anyways.”

“Hmm.” Norton really didn’t understand the technology, “I hear you already have a child?”

“Yes.” Ying raised his eyes, “Eight months, if I don’t hear from you in a few more months, I’ll consider thinking about fishing you out of the alchemy world.”

“Not so much.” Norton said, “Ran into some troublesome things that have been resolved.”

The Magi are not omnipotent.

Apart from disasters, there are others who can threaten the Magi.

For example, there are ancient martial artists of the level of Feng Xiu, and the first alchemist of the alchemy world.

Ying Zidian nodded: “Your teacher?”

“Yes.” Norton said lightly, “Killed Demon and went deep into the alchemy world to find some rare materials that you should use for your experiments.”

He didn’t say any more, but spoke, “I want to see the two children.”

Ying Ziji looked at the time: “They’ve probably just woken up, I’ll call and ask.”

She dialed Su Wen’s number and the video call was quickly answered.

Normal babies don’t start crawling until they’re eight months old.

But Fu Xiaotuanzi was already crawling on the ground after a month.

Fearing that she might hurt herself, Su Wen had laid a layer of sponge on the floor.

In the video, Fu Xiaotuanzi gets up on her hands and knees and crawls slowly to the side of her brother.

She “babbling” happily and raises her chubby hand to slap Fu Changyu’s face.

Fu Qianyu was sleeping and was awakened by the slap.

He lifted his head expressionlessly and found his sister’s face close at hand.

Fu Xiaoyuanzi’s blue eyes opened wide in innocence, one little chubby hand propping up her soft face, while the other hand struggled to push the cradle.

After half a day of pushing, he started to kick it with his little foot.

Even though he kicked it, it didn’t move.

Fu Xiaotuanzi was a bit distressed.

So she used her whole body.

This almost knocked Fu Changyu out of the cradle.

Fu Shangyu, who was being tossed from side to side: “.....”

He closed his eyes, resigning to his fate in general.

“Changle, don’t disturb brother.” Su Wen beckoned, “Mum is calling, say hello to her.”

Fu Xiaotuanzi’s eyes lit up and she scuffed and crawled to the phone.

She pointed to her chubby, soft tummy to show that she had eaten properly.

“Quite good and cute.” Norton commented in a rare moment, “Brother let you be, too lazy to move.”

“.....”

Ying pointed to the door, “You can go out now.”

“I’ll see them in the empire next week.” Norton’s eyelashes dropped, “It just so happens that there’s not much going on these days.”

“You like kids?”

“No older than six, any older and they’re no fun.” Norton’s voice paused before adding, “And they have to be good looking and not malnourished.”

That way, it would be easier to play dress-up trivia.



“Is that why you bought clothes for my aunt?” Ying raised his eyebrows, “Ever considered retiring from university to become the director of a children’s home?”

“Nope.” Norton slouched, “One or two is fine, after more I’m afraid I’ll hit them when my temper gets the better of me.”

He got up and went out the door, taking out his phone.

The photo of Sinai getting smaller was still saved in his phone album.

Norton rubbed his chin and let out a tsk.

I’m afraid he’d be exhausted if he raised such a daughter.

Still, it did seem pretty cute.

\*\*

The other side.

The third basement level.

Sinai found out what happened yesterday and even work couldn’t paralyze her anymore.

“Sinai-sensei.” Charlotte greeted, walking in cheerfully, “Good morning, are you not feeling well?”

“No, I wanted to ask you a question.”

“Ask!”

“What would he think if, I mean if-” Sinai, “you called someone who looked your age Dad?”

“Looking the same age as me?” Charlotte scratched her head, “So his actual age is?”

Sinai thought for a moment, “On the lower end of the scale, it’s over three hundred years old.”

“Then you shouldn’t be called Dad, Grandpa.”

“.....”

Charlotte continued, “Think about it, a man who’s over three hundred years old, you call him dad, he must think you’re taking advantage of him.”

Sinai was silent.

She felt that she was the one who was being taken advantage of.

Charlotte was quite puzzled.

Then again, who was so old?

A hundred years old was going into the ground, what kind of absolute old bones were three hundred years old?

Sinai.

“Miss Sinai.” Not long after, another voice came, softly, “Sinai-sensei, I heard you didn’t go back to the experimental base yesterday and stayed outside?”

There were footsteps and a woman approached, wearing a white lab coat.

“What are you doing here?” Charlotte was alert, “Annie, aren’t you supposed to be following Celie?”

She had always known about Annie, someone who had gossiped a lot about Sinai behind her back.

Only it had never come out in the open.

Charlotte didn’t feel half as good about Annie.

Sinai looked up too, looking faint.

“I was trying to ask Miss Sinai to teach us how to seduce two men.” Anne didn’t pay any attention to Charlotte as she looked at Sinai with a slight smile, “Did you really do the results of your last experiment yourself?”

Her mouth curved even wider at the corners, “Don’t sell your body for it, do you?”

## **Boss Lady Chapter 860**

Her voice was not a whisper.

When she said the last sentence, it was clear that she had deliberately raised the tone of her voice.

People passing by outside the office couldn’t help but stop and look over.

Sinai’s presence in the whole experimental base was very high, but also very weak.

The reason is that she only has eyes for her work, at most she goes to the cafeteria, and on weekends when she is on vacation she doesn't go out shopping and clubbing.

When people came to see her, they had to come to the office on the ground floor.

Anne had been with Celie for a long time and was very uncomfortable with Sinai's pretentious attitude.

She was only twenty-seven, but her habits were even more regimented than those of a sixty-year-old researcher.

Who was she doing it for?

"Anne!" Charlotte's expression went cold for a moment, "What are you babbling about again? What, you're not capable of making people like you, so you speculate so maliciously about others?"

She was learning a lot of new things by Sinai's side and was truly admiring Sinai's bounty of learning.

Charlotte could be sure that Sinai knew more than a professor in the mechanical department at Norton.

"I'm not talking to you." Anne sneered, "You could have asked your teacher, I saw her laughing after she said yes to Alfonso's invitation to a date and then went to the supermarket for dinner with another man."

"What do you have to say about that? Is this all a lie? There's probably more than two men, right?"

She hadn't believed that Sinai was so young to be able to complete important experiments on her own.

Now there was solid evidence.

Charlotte was furious: "Anne, you-"

Before she could finish her words, Sinai moved.

"Swish!"

In less than two seconds, there was a cold metal object against the center of her forehead.

Anne's body tensed up suddenly, cold sweat rising in an instant, and her body shook.

Having also studied mechanics, of course she knew what Sinai had pulled out.

Anne's eyes were wide with disbelief.

In such an important place as the experimental base, Sinai had the audacity to carry a gun with her.

Moreover, it was so open and honest.

Crazy?

Sinai's voice was flat, and he even smiled, "What did I say? Help you see blood?"

Looking at Sinai, who was holding the gun calmly, the people around were shocked.

Charlotte was also startled and rushed forward, "Teacher, calm down, calm down, it's not worth it."

It was forbidden to bring any weapons to the experimental base because of the high value of Helvin and some of the other old researchers.

Even with the dual backing of the Laurent family and the venus group, there were still people internationally who wanted their lives, even if it meant death.

Those who carry guns, in serious cases, can even be sent to international prisons by ibi.

"Come on, you hit me here, huh?" Annie thought of that too, after her shock, and laughed, "Do you dare to shoot? If you dare, just drive faster, huh?!"

Sinai's eyelashes dropped, her expression indifferent.

"Who are you trying to scare with just a fake gun?" Anne spoke sarcastically, "Or are you being a thief and trying to-"

Her words cut off instantly.

"Pop!"

Cutting off her voice was the sound of the trigger being pulled.

Annie let out a heart-rending scream.

Her legs went limp and she flopped to the floor, her face pale and bloodless on her lips.

There was an unpleasant smell spilling out and everyone around her couldn't help but take a step back with a look of disgust.

Anne was outright terrified to the point of incontinence.

Sinai withdrew his gun, still bland: "You can try that next time."

"....."

There was silence all around.

Anne looked up warily and met Sinai's ice-blue eyes, as if she could still feel the burning sensation that had just passed through her in a flash.

It wasn't a fake gun, it was definitely real!

Sinai really dared to kill her!

Finally unable to contain her fear, Anne screamed some more and ran out on her hands and knees, almost rolling.

Sinai dialed the contact details of the cleaning team, "Um, I need to clean up on my end, please do so as soon as possible, yes, please."

"Yes, it's someone who brought the dog in and defecated at will."

She finished and placed the silver pistol next to her computer.

There was another "pop" that sent a shiver down the spine of the onlookers.

Sinai herself had already begun another round of work, as calmly as if she had just had a cup of tea.

"Sinai-sensei." Charlotte reluctantly came back to her senses, "Don't take what Annie said to heart, she's just a mouthy person, two years into the base and still only an assistant, I don't know what the arrogance is all day long."

"Well, I know." Sinai pondered for a moment, "You know her?"

"Sort of know her." Charlotte said, "Our school weeds out quite a few cadets every year, and as soon as they don't meet the annual assessment, they're demoted, down to a D grade, and they're automatically dismissed."

"She didn't even pass the entrance test and she brags every day that she went through Norton University."

Charlotte scoffed.

If she'd really gotten into Norton, Anne would have had her memories of Norton erased and sent back home, given her standard.

It was then that Sinai realised that someone's name really did come with the territory for her.

Stunned, she averted her gaze, "When does your headmaster's class start?"

"It's only December." Charlotte counted on her fingers, "Second term is March and he only leads one class a week."

Sinai was silent for a moment.

Three months to go.

She couldn't afford to hide if he didn't leave?

She could just stay in the office for three months and not leave.

Charlotte was curious: "Teacher, do you want to sit in? I think you could apply for a professorship at our school."

"No." Sinai paused, the dark green eyes swept through his mind and his face was instantly expressionless, "I don't want to work for a capitalist who only sucks blood."

Charlotte: "????"

Their headmaster, a blood-sucking capitalist?

The two were chatting when suddenly, a rush of footsteps sounded.

In a matter of seconds, the inspectors surrounded Sinai's office.

Sinai looked up, his eyes narrowed.

Anne was dishevelled and unchanged, her body still shaking.

"She's carrying a gun!" Annie pointed at Sinai, "She doesn't even have a permit to carry a gun! Nor is she a member of the Inspectorate! I suspect she's an undercover agent sent by another force with the aim of assassinating the Professor and the others!"

Her teeth were chattering as she spoke.

Sinai was far too skilled with the gun.

Where did she get these skills if she hadn't been specially trained?

The inspector captain stepped forward and gestured for his team to pick up the silver pistol on the table, "Is it convenient for us to check?"

It was a polite supplication, but it was clearly a strong request.

Sinai nodded, “Be my guest.”

Charlotte had tensed up.

She had studied mechanics and was able to distinguish between a real gun and a fake one.

This silver pistol could not even be fake just by the texture.

Annie gritted her teeth and looked at Sinai with a fierce gaze, as if to say – “You’re finished.”

Sinai yawned and slowly and methodically took out the coffee pot and began to make coffee.

Several of the inspectors admired her mentality.

Ten minutes later, the inspectors finished their inspection and handed over the results.

“Miss Annie, this is an imitation gun, it has no lethality.” The inspector captain frowned and looked at Annie with a few cold looks, “Our time is precious, please don’t report false information because of personal grudges.”

Charlotte froze.

Fake guns?

“Then it’s a real gun!” Anne broke down a little, “It’s a real gun, Captain, you believe me!”

Sinai blinked, took a sip of coffee and smiled, “On your way, be safe.”

“Captain, look, she even threatened me!” Anne broke down even more, “You have to protect me, you have to protect me!”

“Ma’am, you’re not in the best of spirits.” The inspector captain frowned even more, “If it’s because of the stress caused by the experiment, I suggest you go to the counselling room.”

Annie finally broke down completely, “I told you, she tried to kill me, why don’t you believe me?!”

The inspector captain shook his head, “Miss Sinai, excuse me.”

He had two of his team members take Anne out and close the door behind them.

Charlotte breathed a sigh of relief and waited for the inspection team to leave before she turned her head, “Teacher, is it really a toy gun?”

“It’s okay to play with it, but usually, I use it for protection.” Sinai raised her hand once more and pointed it casually at a discarded metal box.

The trigger was pulled and a laser shot out.

The iron box was instantly melted.

In a second’s time, not even ashes were left.

Charlotte: “.....”

Crap?

And this is called not even a little bit of killing power?

How did the inspectors check it?

“Charlotte, help me pass this letter to the a-team over there.” Sinai said, “Inside are two tickets to the tech show, the date is December 29th, ask Mr. Alfonso if he has time to go see it.”

Hearing this, Charlotte was excited, “Yes, I’m on my way, is there anything else you’d like to bring?”

Sinai nodded, “Nothing else.”

She asked Alfonso out, partly to try it out still, and partly to return the favour he had done her the last time he had invited her to dinner and a concert.

\*\*

The a-team side.

Only when Charlotte had finished delivering the letter and left did one of the youths clap his hands, “Group leader, awesome, really awesome, I didn’t expect that.”

“It’s too early to say you caught up.” Alfonso shook his head, “She treats me no differently to anyone else.”

“But she did at least say yes to your invitation.” The youth said, “And invites you back now, surely treating you differently than the others.”

“The last date was quite pleasant.” Alfonso thought about it, “Except her cousin was very strict and actually required her to be home by eight o’clock, and I had other activities scheduled for later originally.”



“Cousin?” The youth was also quite puzzled, “What about the rest of her family? Why is it still the cousin’s turn to control her?”

Alfonso still shook his head as he sighed, “Nothing was asked.”

The surname Lehngar didn’t even exist on o continent.

Where the hell did Sinai come from?

“Let’s not talk about that.” The youth smiled, “Just yesterday, I heard from Professor Helvin’s side that the first researcher is back as well, and that the project is expected to be able to succeed in five years at the shortest.”

Every experiment has a first researcher’s word.

The people in the group were also quite curious as to who this first researcher, who had been scheduled a long time ago, really was.

“Where is it?” Alfonso was also interested, “Didn’t ask?”

“I wouldn’t dare ask about such a confidential matter.” The youth shook his head, “We’ll just have to wait until the project is over and the list of researchers is announced.”

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It was half past five when Sinai finished her round of work.

She stretched out and was about to ask Charlotte to finish her meal when a message came in first.

[Old Shameless]: I’ll be waiting for you outside.

Sinai stared at the message.

What was he doing at the experimental base?

Why did she get the impression that he was very idle?

At that moment, another message came through.

[Old Shameless]: I’ll wait for you for three minutes, if you don’t come, I’ll go in.

Sinai: “.....”

She took off her research suit tunic, packed up her things and left the office.

It was December and the temperature outside was already in the single digits.

The leaves on the maple trees had not yet fallen, but the ground was already covered in a withered yellow.

At this time of year, there were quite a few people entering and leaving the experimental base.

She caught a glimpse of him.

The man wore a black leather jacket and had a cigar between his fingers.

Sinai knew he didn't smoke, but would always light one up now and then.

There was no telling what the habit was.

Norton saw her too, he put out his cigarette and waved towards her, "Come here."

Sinai sighed and walked over anyway, "What are you doing here?"

"Dinner." Norton wrapped his arms around him, "Pick you up on the way home."

"I only go back to the cottage on weekends." Sinai yawned, "Dinner is fine, going back isn't necessary."

Norton didn't say anything, and suddenly smiled, looking lazy, "Well done, cousin."

Sinai: "?"

He leaned down and patted her head in a gentle motion, "Remember, from now on, don't be soft on anyone who bullies you."

To be soft on your enemies was to be cruel to yourself.

He understood this very well.

The child he had watched for more than half a year could never be bullied by others.

He wouldn't be like other elders who had to make their own children put up with them.

Sinai froze, "You're at the door?"

"Well, came down to look for you and just happened to run into the inspector team." Norton was sorry, "I didn't expect my cousin to have to settle it herself without my cousin's presence."

He straightened up, "So I'm going to pick you up every day and take you home."

Sinai: "....."

The stunt really was too much to pass up.

She wrapped her coat tighter and walked beside him.

Norton faded: “Besides, winter is here and the nights are long and the days are short, so I suggest you go back to the cottage every day.”

“It’s too far from the base.” Sinai thought nothing of it and refused outright, “I’ll be delayed on the way.”

“Far?” Norton lifted his eyes, “Isn’t this with your dear cousin, driving you?”

“.....”

Sinai’s fists hardened.

But when did he learn to drive?

She remembered that old timers didn’t even touch those.

“And-” he paused and spoke again, “I need you to teach me to shoot, and you only have time in the evenings, so you’re going back to the cottage at night.”

At those words Sinai hesitated, “You need someone to teach you to shoot? I can have my escort teach you.”

“I’ll cook and I’ll do the dishes.”

“Fine.”

Norton’s expression was pleasant, “Deal.”

When Sinai came back to her senses, “.....”

Why had she agreed to this old shameless man?

Upon returning to the cottage, she realised that the table was ready for dinner.

The dinner was sumptuous and had everything.

Sinai had to admit that she had once again succumbed to his cooking skills.

It was clear that he could learn even something as difficult as cooking and wouldn’t shoot?

Sinai clutched the bowl, “Are you feeding me fat on purpose?”

“Think too much, you’re a cat cat and I’ll cook for you too.”

“.....”

Sinai’s fist hardened.

But for the sake of the colourful and delicious dinner, she didn’t bother with him in the end.

He was clearly the only one who would bully her now.

After dinner, Sinai nestled into the sofa to watch TV.

Norton was still in the kitchen.

Like a wife waiting for her husband to cook.

Sinai was slightly startled and immediately took out her phone to distract herself.

What was she thinking all day long.

It wouldn’t be wrong to say that her father was cooking for his daughter.

[Charlotte]: Teacher, why are you just leaving, I’m still waiting for you [crying]

Sinai returned a cracked expression.

[I was taken back by the elders of the family, he told me to go home early.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you’re doing.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you’re getting into, and what if your elders want to go with you on your date?

Sinai glanced at the slender figure in the kitchen.

It was quite a big feudal elder.

She clicked on the dialog box with Norton, pondering whether to change another note for him.

The old shamelessly feudal grand master?

At that moment, Norton came out with a tray of fruit, speaking as he did so, “By the way, on Christmas Day-”

His words lurched.

Sinai immediately exited the WeChat interface.

But it was too late, he was already standing behind her and saw the dialog box.

After a few seconds of silence, Norton slowly pulled the phone out of her hand.

Sinai had tightened her grip with it, but she was no match for the Sage's chariot.

The phone reached Norton's hand.

This time he clearly saw Sinai's note to her.

"Old Shameless?" Norton walked up to her and bent down, his gaze level with hers, he smiled but his vision was dangerous, "Explain why you called me names?"