

Boss Lady 871

Boss Lady Chapter 871

As big as the sky was, her mama was the biggest.

“Fine, fine, don’t call it that.” Rong Chen was amused and looked at the package behind her again, quite surprised, “What are you going to do here?”

“I’m going to play in another universe.” Fu Xiaotuanzi hugged her small parcel tightly, “They are not even taking me, I will go by myself.”

“So.” Rong Chen pondered for a few seconds and stood up, “Then how about I take you to my side of the house? It’s in another universe, you’re so small, it’s not safe for you to go play in the universe by yourself.”

Fu Xiaotuanzi was puzzled, “Your home?”

“Yes, I came from the other universe.” Rong Chen said, “I’m Rong Chen, what’s your name?”

“Changle.” Fu Xiaoyuan took a step back warily, “You’re not too big either, wouldn’t it be dangerous again to go play in the universe?”

“Don’t worry, I took a bunch of divine talismans made by my mother, it won’t be dangerous.” Rong Chen was patient, “If you don’t believe me, you can go ask my mother and your mother.”

“I’m not looking for Ma Ma.” Fu Changle gambled, “I’ve already left home.”

Rong Chen’s shoulders twitched with laughter, and he couldn’t help but poke her fleshy face.

His eyelashes lowered and his eyebrows were gentle.

How could there be such a cute little dumpling.

Rong Chen suddenly remembered that when he was small, he was also having his face rubbed by his elders.

“.....”

The heart was suddenly not very pleasant.

Fu Changle was torn for a moment, but still agreed: “Okay bah, brother Rong, you take me to play, I’ll give you gold.”

Ma Ma had said that one should not owe favours or involve karma in anything one did.

If there was karma, it would be troublesome to break the meeting again.

“I’ll say hello to my mother.” Rong Chen nodded, and after the transmission was finished, he lowered his head and took Chang Le’s hand, “Go.”

Under the sunlight, a large and a small figure quickly disappeared.

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Fu Shanyu still didn’t know that his own sister had been taken away by another teenager.

He cut a fruit plate and put it on the coffee table, and went back to the study to experiment.

The living room.

There were still four people.

Jun Muxiang scrutinised Fu Yunshen for a moment more: “I say, are you looking for a man according to my standards to find ah? We all have the same eye shape.”

“I didn’t expect it, I didn’t expect it, Ying Zigui, you’re dreaming about me.”

“.....”

Ying Zidian glanced at her, “We met a long time ago, could I have found my best friend according to his criteria?”

“Heartless woman.” Jun Muzheng gave a slight hum and turned her words around, “So what, the pact between us two, it still counts, right?”

She looked up, a little surprised, “What agreement did we have?”

“It’s a promise.” Jun Muxiang said, “If you have a daughter, we will be a child marriage, at that time you also said to me that you would not get married and have children, now you have a child, the agreement can be fulfilled, right?”

Rong Light: “.....”

Why didn’t he know about this?

Fu Yunshen’s hand gave a beat, and once again the smile in his peach blossom eyes all but disappeared.

Little by little, it converged and only a coldness remained.

The breath also got dangerous.

“Of course, this matter still needs to depend on the children themselves.” Jun Mu Sha raised her eyebrows, “But I think they can cultivate a bond, just now Little Beauty gave me the news that Chang Le had run away from home, and he took Chang Le to the floodplain by the way.”

“That’s an estimate, how can it be eight or ten years?”

“.....”

There was silence all around.

Ying could already feel that dangerous chill emanating from Fu Yunshen’s body, and she exhaled slowly, “Jun Muxiang, I suggest you shut up.”

She had indeed forgotten about this agreement.

It wasn’t that she was worried that Fu Changle was in danger, it was much safer to be with Rong Chen.

What she was worried about was that a certain man, was going to get angry.

“It seems that Brother Rong does not care much about his son.” Fu Yunshen gave a lazy laugh, but his expression was cool, “Someone else needs to help discipline and teach.”

Rong Qing put down his cup of tea, his long and slender fingers moving slightly, “How about, asking Brother Fu to teach you a lesson?”

“It’s not impossible.” Fu Yunshen patted his lapel and hooked his lips, “Please.”

In an instant, both of them disappeared.

The tea on the coffee table was still warm.

Ying Ziji: “.....”

Sick.

“Finally gone.” Jun Muxiang raised his hand and wrapped it around the girl’s shoulders, “It’s just the two of us left, a rare quiet moment.”

“You did that on purpose?” Ying raised an eyebrow, “Aren’t you afraid they’ll fight and the universe will collapse?”

“They’re all adults, they’ll be mindful of the repercussions.” Jun Muxiang’s chin rested on her shoulder, “I started looking for you ten years ago, I’ve been planning to find you for hundreds of years, luckily, we are destined to be together.”

“Ten years?” Ying’s heart twitched slightly, “So much time has passed?”

“Well, after you left, a great war erupted in the floodplain, almost a lot of lives were destroyed, and I was also injured quite badly.” Jun Mo Sha was faint, “I started looking for you after I finished settling everything.”

Ying Ziji took a sip of tea, “How was the road?”

“Don’t mention it,” Jun Mu Sha shrugged, “There was a problem on the way to find you, I went to a few people and the information they gave me was wrong.”

“I reckon it’s because your powers are so strong after you woke up that you can’t monitor it at all anymore, and the flow of time is different in each world.”

Ying nodded his head.

From a supernatural point of view, the flow of time could be changed.

From the perspective of technology, different worlds were located in different dimensional spaces, and the rotation and revolution speeds of each planet were different, so time was naturally different.

“I originally placed a chaos locator talisman on you, which also gathered a touch of my divine thoughts.” Jun Muxiang wrinkled her eyebrows, “I could only judge that your life was not in danger, but just a few years ago I think, this wisp of my divine thought dissipated, causing me to be completely unable to judge your situation.”

“This smear of divine thought was forcibly erased, and my divine soul was missing as a result, so I had to recuperate, so I was delayed on the road for some more time.”

Hearing this, Ying Ziji’s eyes abruptly froze.

It turned out that at that time, when she had died from having her blood drawn, there was not only the effect of the genetic lock, but also the protection of Jun Muxiang’s divine thoughts.

For people in the spirit cultivation world, especially for peak powerhouses of Jun Mu Sha’s level, divine thoughts were more important than a physical body.

It was equivalent to a life.

If she sacrificed her life for her, she could also die for her.

A friend of life and death, Mo was like that.

“You know the great universe, there are thousands of worlds, especially many similar ones.” Jun Mu Sha rubbed her chin, thinking, “I finished my recuperation, and then afterwards I mistakenly entered another place quite similar to this one.”

“I was about to ask for directions when I came across someone who blew himself up, the explosion, it rippled through me, it was really something.”

Ying Zidian slowly raised his eyes: “Blew himself up?”

What kind of operation?

“Yes, it’s too bad, blowing yourself up.” Jun Muxiang sighed, “I don’t know what kind of sins I’ve made, it’s much worse than before, I just gloated for a while.”

Ying Ziji: “.....”

She pressed her head.

She really did have the physique to attract sand carvers.

The two of them chatted on the sofa, playing games at times and watching dramas together in the middle of the day.

I wonder how many days and nights have passed.

“Come with me for a spin?” Jun Muxia stretched out, “Back to the Flood, or to the Illusory Thousand? Or go somewhere else to beat people up?”

Ying Zigui yawned, “Anywhere.”

“Then let’s go.” Jun Mo Sha stood up, as if remembering something, she turned her head and gritted her teeth, “Don’t use your divine calculation ability on me.”

At that, Ying raised her eyebrows, “Okay, wait a moment, I’ll write a diary.”

She opened her computer and pulled up the secret diary in the nok forum.

Jun Muxiang was slightly surprised: “It’s really different, talking used to cost you half your life, you’re like this now, it’s quite good.”

She was finally able to put her heart down completely.

The Ying Zigui now was fine and well.

There would not be any more life and death for them in the future either.

They were all doing well and living well.

That was enough.

Ying Zidian began to type.

A few minutes later, she also got up, "Let's go."

The two of them went away together.

On the other hand, the battle had just begun.

In the living room, on the computer screen, was the date that Ying Zidian had just written down.

[In 2027, the cosmic carrier was born, and I returned to the universe I knew so well and met my best friend.

The years were too long, and time rushed by, but for a short moment.

But in between this white space, I have had the privilege of meeting many of you.

I have witnessed your growth, from weakness to strength, from inferiority to self-improvement.

I am glad.

The world may not be perfect, but it has its good sides, never look back and take it in stride.

Our story, for now, is over, but the future is still a long, long way off.

I look forward to seeing you again someday soon].

Boss Lady Chapter 872 Finale

The universe is vast and rippling.

There are many mysterious places that are worth exploring.

On the spaceship, Ying Zigui and Jun Mu Sha sat on the ground.

In the middle is a small square table with two cups of milk tea and a hotpot.

Next to the hotpot were meatballs and fatty beef, as well as a plate of green vegetables.

The hot fog spread out, lining the faces of both people with a slight blush.

Jun Muzha looked around and looked far back to see light and shadows clashing, and tsked, “They’re off fighting again?”

“Yes.” Ying Zigui put a plate of beef into the hot pot, her phoenix eyes narrowed, lazily, “I’m used to it.”

It had been a month since little beauty Rong Chen had brought Fu Changle, the little group of Fu, to the floodplain.

Fu Yun Shen and Rong Qing had also been playing for a month.

Of course they were still sweet enough not to fight on the airship, they would choose a secluded place so as not to explode other planets in the process of the fight.

“Don’t worry don’t worry, my son makes people feel safe and is good to the girl.” Jun Muzheng was interested, “He also has experience in taking care of his sister, Ying Zigui, you don’t have to worry at all.”

“I’m not worried.” Ying Zidian was faint, “I’m worried about him getting beaten up when the time comes.”

Jun Muzha: “.....”

If her daughter was abducted, she would want to beat someone up too.

“Ahem.” Jun MuSha changed the subject and opened the contact tool, projecting the image onto the screen, “Let’s see what they’re doing again, eh, Xie’er and Nian’er are there.”

Ying Ziyi looked up and raised an eyebrow.

On the screen, apart from Fu Xiaotuanzi and Rong Chen, there were two other young people, a man and a woman.

Although she didn’t recognise them, she could work out that this man and woman were Rong Qing’s dragon and phoenix baby brother and sister.

Rong Nian and Rong Shi.

The voices came out very clearly too.

Rong Xie’s mouth grew, “Wow, little beauty has grown up, she knows how to abduct girls, she’s better than big brother who has no emotional intelligence!”

On the side, Rong Nian was a little sad, he probably wouldn’t be able to find a date in his life.

“Auntie, uncle, this is Miss Fu Changle.” Rong Chen was helpless, “She’s still young, what are you talking about?”

Rong Shi nodded very old fashionedly, “It’s good to be small, you can raise her, look at your cousin, Yuan Yin, wasn’t she raised by Ao Yue from a young age? How good, her parents are also relieved.”

Rong Chen: “.....”

Never mind, he had always been unable to say anything to this aunt of his.

After all, it was an existence that even his dad had a headache.

Fu Xiaotuanzi blinked her eyes, her voice soft and sticky, “Sister, come here for a moment.”

“What’s wrong?” Rong Xie couldn’t resist this temptation and squatted down, “What do you want to talk to sister?”

She couldn’t resist poking Fu Xiaoyuanzi’s face.

Wow, it was too soft, too good to squeeze.

Before Rong Xi could poke her a few more times to feel the feel of her hand, something was attached to her shoulder by Fu Xiaoyuanzi.

The next second, the sound of a rocket launcher was heard, and Rong Xie was directly taken up into the sky by this miniature rocket launcher.

Rong Nian stammered, “Flying, flying so high!”

Rong Chen: “.....”

He seemed to have, well, looked away.

Rong Chen fell into deep thought.

Why on earth would he think that Fu Changle was well behaved?

“Ma Ma said that those who say the wrong thing will be punished oh.” Fu Xiaoyuanzi tilted her head, innocently, “Sister, you have to stay up there for thirty minutes before you can come down.”

After watching this scene, Ying Ziji crushed the can: “.....”

Fu Changle, just how many things in her lab did she take with her.

But Jun Mu Sha laughed out loud, “Very good, very good, it’s always only Xie’er who teases others, I didn’t think there was someone who could tease Xie’er.”

Ying Ziji pressed his brow.

This nature of Fu Changle was really not like her, nor was it like Fu Yunshen.

Obviously they were both quite quiet.

Guess things are the opposite of what they should be.

“I say, there’s no point in us wandering around in this universe.” Jun Muxiang took a sip of her drink, “Let’s find something to do.”

After the peace had passed, there was a time of prosperity.

The worlds they guarded were all safe and sound.

“Hm?” Ying Zigui glanced at her, “What do you want to do?”

“Definitely to play in another world.” Jun Muxiang thought for a moment, “These years have been too peaceful, instead I’m a bit uncomfortable, this seat has decided, this seat is going to start getting rid of violence and peace!”

Ying Zigui yawned, “As you wish, I don’t have much to do either.”

“Although we’re at peace here, there are still many places that aren’t.” Jun Muxiang said, “Then let’s line up our honeymoon and crack down on the bad guys by the way.”

Ying raised an eyebrow slightly, “Honeymoon?”

“Whatever they are.” Jun Muxiang looked again at the people still fighting in the distance, “Let them fight.”

Ying Zidian hmmed.

Jun Mu Shallow made a fist with her left hand and struck it on her right hand, “Let’s come up with a name below.”

The familiar words gave Ying Ziyi a sudden bad feeling.

Her eyes were cool: “Jun Mu-shan, you closed-”

Jun Muxiang had already spoken with great enthusiasm, “We’ll call it the Cosmic Guard!”

Ying Zigui: “.....”

But if this sentence was said by anyone else, she would have made that person's life unmanageable.

Her face was expressionless, "Jun Muxia, I really regret knowing you."

"Hey hey hey, don't be like that." Jun Mu Sha took her by the shoulders, "The name doesn't matter, what matters is the work we're going to do, it's been a long time since you beat someone up, don't you have itchy hands?"

Ying Ziji paused and reluctantly agreed.

The airship was still in flight, with floating lights and colours woven around it.

The two of them were eating hot pot and chatting at the same time.

"Hey, yes, stop here." Jun Muxiang suddenly stood up and pointed to a place, "Look, this is the similar technological world I told you about, I thought you were there and got into it by mistake."

"Hmm." Ying nodded, "You told me that you encountered a big explosion and someone blew themselves up."

This kind of death, however, was

"Yes, yes, I was too impressed because I left laughing until I could barely stand up." Jun Muxiang rubbed his chin, "But strangely, since the last time I last encountered that inexplicable explosion, I can't seem to get in."

Hearing those words, Ying Ziji slowly opened her eyes, "Oh?"

She turned her head and also looked towards where Jun Muxiang's line of sight was, her phoenix eyes faintly gazing.

"A bit interesting." Jun Muxiang hooked her lips, "Can you see it?"

"No." After a two-second pause, Ying Ziji's eyes floated a bit meaningful, "Perhaps, there are people like us there."

"Oh?" Jun Muxiang raised his eyebrows in thought, "It seems that soon, our cosmic escort will be growing."

Ying Ziji: "....."

Excuse me.

She must quit this middle-aged organisation.

Across the thousands of stars, Ying Zidian looked up again.

It was also an azure planet, very beautiful.

Perhaps one day not too far away, they would meet someone again.

Soon, they would meet.

End of Book]

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