

Boss Lady Chapter 271-272

Chapter 271

The name Denton Doyle is well known, but there is no one who comes into contact with computers who does not know him.

He is the chief hacker of the Anonymous hacker alliance and is second only to the boss of the Anonymous hacker alliance in terms of power and status.

But no one has ever met the boss of Anonymous, and there is even speculation that there is probably no such person, that he is just an ai.

Although the name hacker always sounds like someone who does immoral acts, it is not.

Initially, a hacker is a computer expert who is passionate about computer technology and is highly skilled.

No one deserves to be called a hacker if their computer skills are not good enough.

The Anonymous Hacker League brings together almost all of the world's top hackers, and they have helped ibi save many people from international criminals.

It is also because the boss of the Anonymous Hacker League is so secretive that Denton Doyle currently represents the most powerful person in the world in terms of computer skills.

It was really too big a deal for the organising committee to ask him to be the answer app.

But that's why it's impossible for anyone to exploit the vulnerability of the system.

Unless the computer skills are better than Denton Doyle's. Otherwise, if they want to exploit the system, they will be able to.

Otherwise, if one tries to exploit the system loophole, not only will they not succeed, but they will be detected by the system.

The announcement from the organising committee was not expected to come so quickly on the Internet or on Weibo.

Moreover, it also carried Denton Doyle's big name.

In a flash, that social account of sunshine and the people who attached to it were instantly silenced.

[It's coming, it's coming, and the punch to the face is as quick as a tornado, see? With true talent.]

I think I've found out that some people just can't see us as good, no one is in the top three, so they say we can't do it, and when we do, they say we're cheating.

We are waiting for the international finals next year, when we will compete face to face, we will see how you still shout.

The account, sunshine, was immediately cancelled after the organizing committee issued a notice, but that didn't stop other netizens from following other traces to pick it up.

Mu Yuxi was not interested in this, she was still excited: "Brother, I'm telling you, the number one on the overall list is just too impressive, he made a Jedi comeback within an hour and a half."

Mu Weifeng had naturally heard about the isc, and he stroked Mu Yuxi's head, "Did you report it too?"

"Reported it." Mu Yuxi nodded, "The senior year curriculum isn't too heavy, I have more time to answer questions, and I'm now at over seven hundred on the overall list."

Mu Weifeng nodded and smiled, "Then you're really great."

This was a competition where high school students from over two hundred countries around the world were participating together.

For Mu Yuxi to have this ranking was already very impressive.

At the side, Sheng Qingtang, who was messaging on his mobile phone, suddenly spoke up, "Hey, Wei Feng, don't you always meet the little divine doctor? She said she was on her way and just happened to come over here now to take a look."

Mu Weifeng was slightly stunned: "She's coming over?"

Before Sheng Qingtang could reply, the door to the ward was snapped shut.

A few seconds later, the door was pushed open.

The girl with the baseball cap walked in.

It was still very hot in September in the imperial capital, and she was wearing short sleeves, her skin porcelain white, like fine faceted jade.

This was the first time Mu Weifeng had officially met Ying Zidian.

Before meeting, he had anticipated it many times.

After all, Mu Yuxi had been stressing how beautiful she was, saying that she was better looking than any of the celebrities in the imperial capital.

But when Mu Weifeng actually met Ying Ziguai, he only felt that the word pretty was simply lacking when applied to her.

"Sister!" Mu Yuxi put her phone down and immediately walked over, "Sister, thank you so much, brother he's really completely well."

"A small thing." Ying Ziyi nodded slightly, "I came over to take a look, I still have things to do, so I'll leave first."

After she specifically greeted Sheng Qingtang, she pushed the door open again.

Mu Weifeng saw that there was a tall, upright man outside the door.

After looking over from his side, he could only vaguely see the handsome side face.

He quickly withdrew his gaze.

“Wifeng, don’t be under psychological pressure.” Sheng Qingtang said, “The little divine doctor said that she heals people depending on their karma, and your family has already paid for it anyway.”

Although he never understood, what exactly this karma was.

Mu Weifeng nodded slightly.

Sheng Qingtang took out another pile of tickets and shoved them at Mu Weifeng: “These are tickets for the painting and calligraphy exhibition, in the next month, by that time you will have recovered.”

Mu Weifeng took the tickets and asked, “Grandpa Sheng, who is that gentleman?”

“A friend of the Little Divine Doctor, also from over in Shanghai.” Sheng Qingtang sighed, “That’s how good-looking people only hang out with good-looking people.”

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Outside the Imperial Capital Hospital.

In the car.

Ying Ziji asked as she fastened her seatbelt, “Did you live in the Imperial City when you were a child?”

“Mm.” Fu Yun Shen faded, not hiding anything this time, “I came to Di Du when I was five, then went to the ancient martial world.”

Ying Ziji’s hand paused.

She remembered that a long time ago, Jiang Yan had told her that Fu Yunshen had almost killed someone, that it was dangerous, and that she should stay away from him.

Now it seemed that that person should be a direct member of the Meng family.

Jiang Yan was able to know that because he was in the Ancient Martial World at the time.

The Ancient Martial World and the Ancient Medicine World were connected, and news passed quickly.

However, both the Ancient Martial World and the Ancient Medical World were disconnected from the outside world.

If there was no one to lead the way, it was impossible to find out where the Ancient Martial World and the Ancient Medical World were.

Ying Zidian didn’t say anything else, her eyelashes dropping in thought.

With the help of the tarot cards, she could not calculate what had happened in Fu Yunshen’s past.

Twenty years ago was a crucial point in time.

She did ask Elder Zhong about this, but he was not sure about the circumstances at that time. He only said that many people came from the Fu family and there was turmoil in Shanghai for a while.

Ying Ziguí’s eyes narrowed.

Fu Yunshen turned the steering wheel, but his mobile phone rang at this time.

It was Old Master Fu.

He picked it up and said a few words before hanging up the phone.

Master Fu finished talking to Fu Yunshen before looking at Fu Mingcheng and Madam Fu: "Is there something wrong?"

"Old Master, there is good news." Madam Fu smiled, "Mingcheng he is contacting Biman, if he can get in touch, our Imperial Fragrance House will be able to enter the international arena."

Master Fu was silent for a brief moment and said slowly, "Oh, that's very good."

He had heard of Bioman.

Biman was a famous luxury brand in the world today, and could be called the world's number one in the perfume industry.

Like Orense, Biman is also part of the venus group, but of a much higher class.

It is a traditional Chinese fragrance, and Biman is very interested in it.

Mrs Fu did not expect Master Fu to seem very uninterested and was a little embarrassed.

Fu Mingcheng pursed her lips, "Dad, then you rest first, we'll go down."

Master Fu waved his hand, lay down on the rocking chair, closed his eyes and soon fell asleep.

The couple went out.

"Master Fu has been a bit drowsy lately." Mrs Fu was quite worried, "Has he gone to the hospital again?"

"The doctor from the First Hospital was asked." Fu Mingcheng said, "The doctor said there was nothing wrong, because the old man's organs are starting to age and are drowsy."

Mrs. Fu smiled and nodded her head.

When she saw that Fu Mingcheng's face didn't look too good, she hesitated for a moment and added, "I think the old man still hasn't broken his mind about giving the Royal Scent House to Yunshen, even if you contact Biman now, I'm afraid that when the time comes, you'll be doing it for others."

"The old master wants to give it, he doesn't want it." Fu Mingcheng was also a little impatient, "Besides, he doesn't know how to perfume or mix fragrances, how can he manage the Imperial Fragrance Workshop?"

Mrs. Fu sighed softly, "That is true, who let twenty years ago alas."

Twenty years ago that matter, really no one wants to mention.

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On Monday morning, Ying Ziji returned to the training camp.

As soon as she returned, she saw Feng Yue and Teng Yun Meng sitting at the table.

On the table were the physical mechanisms they had made, but neither of them looked well.

Ying Ziji walked over and her eyes were slightly fixed: "This device is broken?"

Zuo Li had not allowed her to take part in this task, so she had not bothered.

With Feng Yue and Teng Yun Meng's strength, making such a physical mechanical device was nothing.

Hearing this, Feng Yue pounded the table in anger, "Someone definitely messed with it, Meng Meng and I designed the drawings correctly, there's no way it could be broken."

"It was someone who moved." Ying reached out and turned the quadrangle on the table, faintly, "The core was damaged, it can't be used."

"That's not supposed to happen." Teng Yun Meng was depressed, "After I made it, it was locked in the room, who could move it?"

Ying Zigui didn't say anything, still fiddling with the quadrilateral.

Feng Yue pursed his lips, "The test is coming up soon, what now?"

A few minutes later, one after another, other groups came and all heard about it and were surprised.

"Ah, it's not working?" Xiu Yan turned his head, smiling, "It's broken? What can we do now?"

Without Teng Yun Meng and Feng Yue, would Ying Zigui still be able to work?

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When the professor first set the task, he said that it was a compulsory group assignment to create this physical mechanism.

Each team of three, working together, will be graded according to the results of the experimental test.

This score will directly affect the overall score of the training session.

There are training camps in all countries and the professors are from ten universities around the world.

The scores for each group will also be submitted to the organising committee at the end of the training session.

Based on these scores, the organising committee will have a preliminary assessment of the competitors, which may even be linked to the international finals.

The physical mechanism is not very difficult, but it is a lot of work.

Especially the core of the device.

With three people, it would also take three days to complete.

Xiu Yan could see clearly that in Ying Zidian's group, it was Teng Yunmeng and Feng Yue who had been working on it, while Ying Zidian had done nothing.

How could she be called Ying God?

A group of people on the internet followed suit, but it was only because of the role of face value.

But Xiu Yan had to admit that Ying Zigui was indeed good-looking.

She had been in the entertainment industry for a year and had seen many female celebrities who were known as God's face.

Even the current number one female top actress in the entertainment industry could not overpower Ying Zidian in terms of face value.

Luckily, Ying Zidian is not in the entertainment industry.

Xiu Yan sighed softly.

It's a pity.

Such a person, and Xiu Yu was a good friend.

It proved that they could only be on opposite sides.

Whether or not Ying Zidian was truly talented, she couldn't let Xiu Yu have more than one booster.

"Isn't it you?" Teng Yun Meng couldn't listen to this shady tone from Xiu Yan, she slammed the table and sneered, "You're also on the third floor, if you want to enter my room, it's not impossible."

She had gone out in the morning to purchase components and the device was still in good condition.

After a trip back, the core was burnt, how could it be such a coincidence?

Xiu Yan withdrew her smile and her expression cooled down, "Teng Yun Meng, rumour mongering is against the law, who knows if you have touched anywhere?"

"We also made this device, we know how easily the core can be damaged, don't blame it on others if you don't put it away yourself."

Feng Yue hurriedly held Teng Yun Meng down and shook his head towards her.

The Xiu family was powerful, and Xiu Yan was the eldest young lady, it was better not to mess with them if you could.

Xiu Yan paused and showed a smile again, "Also, Teng Yun Meng, according to your logic in this sentence, Ying Zigui is also on the third floor, wouldn't it be easier for her to enter your room than me?"

Teng Yun Meng laughed at her brazenness, "You'd better not let me find any evidence."

Xiu Yan shrugged indifferently, still smiling, "Fine, then you find it."

Ying ignored it as she went on to look at the quadrant device, her expression slightly twitching.

The other two groups both asked concerned questions and sat aside to wait as well.

After another moment, a few professors also came.

They were followed by a couple of staff members who were carrying a one-person high machine.

“Today is the time to test the device.” Zuo Li clapped his hands, “In a moment, in order, I will keep score for you all, are all of you okay?”

“Yes.” Without waiting for Feng Yue and Teng Yun Meng to speak, the girl next to Xiu Yan immediately raised her hand, “Professor Zuo, Teng Yun Meng’s group’s device is broken, so there is no way for them to participate in today’s test.”

Hearing this, Zuo Li was stunned, “Broken? What happened?”

“I don’t know who moved it, the core burned.” Feng Yue was helpless, “Professor Zuo, can you give us more time?”

“On what grounds?” The girl wrapped her arms around her, “The fact that the core burned proves that you didn’t connect the wiring properly when you wired it up, doing the device properly within the time limit would have been the right thing to do.”

Xiu Yan laughed and didn’t say anything.

Zuo Li ignored her as he wrinkled his brow in thought for a moment, “Then we’ll give you guys another half day.”

After a pause, he spoke breathlessly, “Student Ying, you can do it now.”

Ying Zidian’s hand fiddling with the four-sided mechanical device gave a start, she looked up and raised her eyebrows slowly, “Professor Zuo, are you serious?”

Zuo Li had been watching her for a while to prevent her from getting involved.

“Seriously serious.” Zuo Li held his forehead, “Just take it easy, just take it easy.”

He really couldn’t bear to watch her bully other students.

But with this kind of thing happening, there was nothing that could be done.

One couldn’t pull down the whole group’s score, after all, this test score was to be submitted to the organising committee.

If the score was left vacant, it would be a bad influence on both Teng Yun Meng and Feng Yue.

Ying Ziguai: “I’ll try my best.”

“.....”

“That’s it then.” Zuo Li clapped his hands again, “Everyone go back first, we’ve prepared new questions and will come back for the test at five o’clock in the afternoon.”

Ying Ziji got up and nodded towards Teng Yun Meng and Feng Yue, “You guys go do the questions, this is for me, it will be good this afternoon, don’t worry.”

After saying that, she took the quadrilateral mechanical device and walked out.

“Yan Yan, what did Professor Zuo mean by those few words?” The girl was amazed, “Why did he tell Ying Zigui to take it easy?”

Xiu Yan didn't care at all, “Probably because he thought that Ying was very powerful and would scare us when he struck.”

Hearing this, the girls laughed at once, “How can she be scared? Can't she fix the device in just half a day? The core of this device is broken, but it has to be redone.”

Zuo Li had given half a day more time, which was actually no different from not giving it at all.

Half a day was not even enough time to connect the lines.

What could Ying Ziyi do alone that Teng Yunmeng and Feng Yue combined couldn't do?

“What do you care what they do.” Xiu Yan glanced lightly, “Let's go, go back and do the questions.”

Teng Yunmeng didn't leave, she was answering Ying Zidian's weibo.

Feng Yue came over, “What did Ying Shen send you?”

Teng Yun Meng scratched her head: “Asking me where I bought the components.”

Because the students were required to design this device independently, the training camp didn't even provide the components.

After all, the drawings designed were different and the components needed would not be the same.

Feng Yue nodded and didn't ask any more questions.

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The half day passed quickly.

At four fifty in the afternoon, the students gathered in the big classroom again.

Ying Zigui hadn't returned yet.

Zuo Li glanced at his watch, “You guys take the test first, Teng Yun Meng's group comes last.”

Although Xiu Yan was not the best performer in the group, she was the group leader.

She went forward with the finished mechanical device and put it into the machine.

However, a full minute passed and the machine didn't move, not even a single sound came out.

This proved that the mechanism they had made was not up to standard.

Xiu Yan's smile froze for a moment, and his fingers squeezed.

“At least it didn't explode.” Zuo Li recorded a score on the book, his voice not much fluctuating, “Alright, next.”

Xiu Yan took the device out, lowered her head and quickly stood to the side, a blush flushing on her cheeks.

Whether in the entertainment industry or in the Xiu family, she was used to being praised, and had never been so sarcastic before.

If it wasn't for her desire to increase her popularity and bring in people for the Xiu family, she wouldn't have come here to participate in any training.

After the next two sets were put into the mechanical device, they both got the machine turning, but didn't get it to run completely.

"Not bad, not bad." Zuo Li was quite surprised, "That's good, it's good to be excellent."

He had also received news from the other training camps.

Not every student from a few other countries was able to get the machine moving either.

As for the ones that were fully operational, there were only one or two groups.

Ying Ziyi came just at that moment, the time being exactly five minutes past five.

She turned the device in her hand, walked up and put it into the machine.

Teng Yun Meng was a little nervous: "Feng Yue, we're not going to explode, are we?"

"How is that possible?" Feng Yue was confident, "With Ying Shen, what are we afraid of?"

"The main thing is that the time is too short." Teng Yun Meng worried, "I don't know if Ziggy will be able to finish the whole line."

Xiu Yan wrapped her arms around her, her gaze very coldly looking over.

She was quite interested to see what Ying Zidian could toss up in one afternoon.

They had failed to do it for four days, she didn't believe that Ying could complete it.

Not only Xiu Yan, but also the eyes of the other students were focused on the machine.

In full view of everyone, Ying Zidian pressed the switch.

"Click, click, click, click—"

As soon as it was switched on, there was a dull ringing sound coming from the machine.

Immediately, before the three seconds were up, every light on the machine lit up in turn.

The other parts followed suit, linking the whole machine.

It was fully driven!

Teng Yun Meng covered her mouth and let out an ah.

Xiu Yan's eyes fiercely changed and his expression finally became serious.

The corner of Zuo Li's mouth twitched: "....."

He knew it.

This device wasn't particularly difficult, and if enough time was given, each group would be able to get the machine fully operational.

The problem was the lack of time.

Being able to get the machine moving would be enough.

He had told her to take it easy, and she still hadn't.

"There's nothing more to say, as everyone can see." Zuo Li sighed, "Full marks."

No one objected.

Xiu Yan's fingers squeezed tighter.

"Classmate Ying, you've always been quite punctual." Zuo Li also asked in passing, "How come you're late this time?"

Ying Ziji's time was really accurate to the second.

He really didn't know how she managed to do it.

It's almost more than a clock.

Ying Zidian switched off the machine, took the device out and faintly: "Went to East Street to transfer a surveillance, took a few minutes."

"Professor Zuo, take a look."

She raised her hand and put a USB stick on the table.

East Street, that's where Teng Yun Meng bought the components.

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Not only that, but apart from Teng Yun Meng, several other groups also bought them over on East Street.

There are more than a dozen shops on East Street that specialise in selling these components, just outside the Imperial University. This is to make it easier for the university students at the Imperial University to purchase the props they need for their experiments.

More than theory, Imperial University also places a lot of emphasis on the hands-on skills of its students.

There were several national level laboratories within the Imperial University.

"What surveillance?" Zuo Li froze for a moment and reached out to take the USB stick, "Let me take a look."

With that, he opened the computer set in the lectern, and by the way, he also put down the curtain above the blackboard.

Xiu Yan's expression, however, changed again and again, and also showed a few moments of incredulity. She was staring at Zuo Li's movements, and cold sweat broke out on her bare forehead.

Xiu Yan wanted to go up and stop her, but she had no reason to.

The others were a little confused, not sure what the surveillance was all about.

Teng Yun Meng reacted and she lowered her voice, "Ziggy, do you suspect that someone has tampered with the components I bought and that's why you're asking me where I bought them?"

"Hmm." Ying Ziji nodded slightly, "Since the device is locked in your room, it's indeed impossible for someone to touch it, so you can only start from the top of the components."

It would be a waste to use divine calculation power for such a trivial matter that could be seen at a glance.

Teng Yun Meng frowned with a baby face: "But the boss who bought the components has nothing to do with me, why would he do it?"

Ying Zidian didn't answer and turned his head, "See."

Zuo Li had already opened the section of surveillance on the USB stick by this time.

The projector projected the computer screen onto the curtain so that everyone in the large classroom could see it.

The surveillance played and reflected the interior of a shop that sold components.

It was obviously the surveillance inside the shop.

Xiu Yan had been able to force herself to remain calm until she saw herself in the surveillance.

Then she heard the conversation between her and the owner, one sentence after another, coming clearly into her ears.

Xiu Yan was unsteady on her feet and almost fell over on the high heels she was stepping on.

"Xiu Yan!" Teng Yun Meng's anger came up all of a sudden, "You're really sinister!"

How could she not have imagined that Xiu Yan had gone ahead to the shop she was going to and negotiated with the owner to sell her the faulty components.

This kind of component was sold direct from the manufacturer, a chip board, and if it wasn't disassembled bit by bit, Teng Yun Meng wouldn't be able to see that the component was faulty.

Going to that shop was something she and Feng Yue had discussed, and I guess Xiu Yan had heard about it.

The others were also stunned and all looked at Xiu Yan in unison, including the girls from the same school as her.

"Xiu Yan, what did I say to you when you first entered the training camp?" Zuo Li's always amiable face sank at the moment, he heavily slapped the book in his hand on the lectern, "This is an ISC training camp,

not the entertainment industry, if you want to come here to train, put away all your habits in the entertainment industry!”

Xiu Yan’s face turned white bit by bit, his nails pinching into his palm.

“Using such a lowly tactic to trap a classmate?” Zuo Li sneered, reprimanding without mercy, “I’ll use an inappropriate analogy, are you treating you like the empress in a Qing court drama, not allowing other concubines to get pregnant? What do you think you are?”

He had entered Imperial University through independent admissions when he was 18 and had a straight Ph.

After his doctorate, he went abroad for a few more years to further his studies and returned to Imperial University as a professor.

Zuo Li was really one of those people who had never come into contact with the entertainment industry, and he didn’t even know who Shang Yaozhi, the deservedly first top-stream movie star, was.

It was only after occasionally seeing it on a street advertising screen that he felt it looked familiar.

As for Xiu Yan, a flow star who had only made his debut a year earlier, Zuo Li was even less likely to pay attention to him.

The famous professor of the Imperial University like Zuo Li, the big families are rushing to recruit him.

It was impossible for Xiu Yan to use the power of the Xiu family to pressure him.

In the beginning, Zuo Li was reluctant to let Xiu Yan in, fearing that she would bring in the showbiz culture as well.

However, Xiu Yan’s grades were not bad, and she was sent from the Wende Noble School, and she repeatedly promised that she would not, so he agreed.

It was only half a month of training, and this kind of thing happened.

It was lucky that only the components ended up spontaneously combusting, what if there had been an explosion?

“Now, pack up your things.” Zuo Li turned off the surveillance, “Get the hell out of the training camp right now!”

Hearing these words, Xiu Yan jerked his head up and his lips trembled uncontrollably, “Professor Zuo?”

“ISC doesn’t need people like you to participate.” Zuo Li knew even less about what pity was, “You’d better hurry up and go back to your entertainment circle, we can’t afford you here.”

Of course, this kind of backstabbing to do small means of things Zuo Li is not unseen, even rigorous such as the imperial capital university will happen.

Especially before the number of bachelor’s degree places came down each year.

Being reprimanded in public like this, how could Xiu Yan have the face to stay any longer.

She took a deep breath and left the classroom with quick steps.

Before leaving, Xiu Yan gave the girl a look.

It seemed that she needed to take this seriously, since she had even thought of it.

She definitely could not allow Xiu Yu to have any more help that would affect her position in the Xiu family.

“Report this matter to the organising committee.” Zuo Li turned her head and said to one of the teachers accompanying her, “She doesn’t need to participate in the auditions either.”

The teacher nodded and went to make contact.

The other students didn’t dare to speak up.

“Everyone have a good rest today.” Zuo Li didn’t continue to get angry, “We have to continue training tomorrow, so make sure to keep your spirits up.”

After saying that, he beckoned and called Ying Ziyi to the side, “So what, the professor from the computer department hasn’t looked for you, right?”

Generally speaking, it was impossible for the shop owner to give out the surveillance in such a shop to outsiders.

Not to mention that it still involved this kind of thing.

Zuo Li could even guess that it was probably because Ying Zidian had hacked the shop’s surveillance system and copied the video.

Ying Zidian yawned, “No.”

“That’s good then.” Zuo Li let out a long breath, “There’s an old professor in the computer, he has a three-inch tongue, I’m afraid you’ll be swindled away by him.”

Zuo Li held the book and walked out, quite happy.

Ying was about to go back to sleep for a while when her phone rang.

It was a cross-border call.

She didn’t want to answer it, but finally reluctantly pressed the answer button.

It was Berg on the other end of the line.

“Master Ying, why do you you say you’ve gone off to play academics?” He was distressed, “Forget it, you’re already a student, but you’ve joined the calligraphy association, that’s unseemly, isn’t it?”

Ying Ziji was silent for a moment: “How did you know?”

“Can I not know?” The mention of this made Berg’s blood pressure soar, “Just yesterday, that old codger called me on international roaming to show off, I wanted to slap him in the face with a drawing board.”

Ying Ziji began to think about whether she should black out Sheng Qingtang's WeChat when someone else was already on the other end of the line.

"Hey hey hey, Master Ying, it's Bart, don't listen to him, what painting, play the piano, you must play the piano, but then again, it's really questionable, Master Ying, how come there's no video of your playing on the internet at all?"

Bart was dumbfounded to hear it, let alone remember the video.

He went to his colleagues and told them that someone had played three of Vera Hall's piano pieces, but they didn't believe him.

He then thought that he must recruit Ying Zidian to the Royal Academy of Arts in O Chau and play them again.

Ying Zidian hung up the phone very decisively this time.

There was no video recording because she had a certain hacker erase the whole network.

Otherwise, her mobile phone would have been knocked out.

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On the other hand.

Xiu Yan returned to the Xiu family.

Upon entering, she heard a lot of noise in the living room.

Madam Xiu was playing mahjong.

She had married into the luxurious family for so long, but she hadn't been able to break this habit.

These tilemakers were not any luxurious noblewomen either, they were all Mrs. Xiu's former tilemakers.

"Mum." Xiu Yan pursed her lips, "I'm back."

After hearing Xiu Yan's voice, Madam Xiu looked up and smiled, "It's Yan Yan, wait for mum to finish this game."

As soon as Xiu Yan saw this mercenary look of hers, her heart became annoyed to no end.

On the contrary, Mrs. Xiu also asked one more question, "Didn't you go to training? It's not the weekend, why are you home?"

Xiu Yan's fingers tightened and she just said, "I"

On the side, the woman holding the phone in her left hand spoke up in surprise, "Hey, Ke Yun, what does the internet say, Yan Yan was kicked out?"

Mrs. Xiu's hand playing cards stopped for a moment.

She took the phone from the woman's hand and took a look.

[@isc China Training Camp v: After the professors' ruling, a certain star student of the training camp has engaged in improper competition and has seriously violated the rules, he has now been let go, please take this as a warning to all participants].

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There is no direct naming of names.

But anyone who has watched the show Accept the Sanction of the God of Learning! the show, one would not fail to know who the so-called star student is.

It was only Xiu Yan.

At that time, Xiu Yan's fans kept bragging that they could not find anyone in the entire entertainment industry who was more educated than Xiu Yan.

The official announcement from isc is clearly saying that Xiu Yan has broken the rules of the academic circle by using the same way of the entertainment circle.

Now isc has gotten the attention of all sides, as long as they are not people who are not on Weibo at all.

[Who are the people chosen for Youth 101? One Luo Ziyue, one Xiu Yan, one corrupting trend.]

The news is that Xiu Yan was personally kicked out by a professor from the Imperial University, so where's his face?

The fans still have the nerve to blow, if you keep blowing your main character's schoolboy persona will collapse.

[Tsk tsk, now I'm really worried about Youth 202, I don't know if it's still going to work.

Youth 101 is a girl group talent show and Youth 202 is a boy group.

During the summer holidays, the companies have already chosen their candidates and sent their lists over.

Now it's just the audition period, and like Youth 101, there are 101 people to be finalised.

Only at the beginning of next year will the official auditions and public performances begin.

Since First Light Media also sent people over this time, they invested in some by the way.

The day after she finished the training camp, she stopped by the audition for Youth 202.

There were a lot of people at the audition, thousands of people.

Ying Zidian didn't go there, she just stood by the side.

She raised her hand and pointed to the front, her voice clear: "Look."

Fu Yunshen looked in the direction she pointed and saw a group of teenagers aged around 18.

He raised an eyebrow: "Don't you like good-looking actresses? What, have you changed your tastes?"

“No.” Ying Ziyi pondered, “I was assessing how much they were worth.”

Fu Yunshen: “.....”

Not bad for you.

“Young is indeed good.” Ying Ziji looked again, “There’s collagen, you can go try your hand at it.”

Hearing this, Fu Yunshen raised his hand and, as he had done many times before, naturally poked her pink-red face: “Little friend, looking like this, it’s better for you to pinch.”

Ying Zidian glanced at his hand and still didn’t say anything.

After watching for a while, they went back to the car.

Ying Ziji fastened her seat belt, leaned against the window and closed her eyes for a while, then suddenly opened them again.

She drew the tarot card she carried from her pocket and placed it on her lap.

She had not yet counted the fortune of the fifth month.

It was just as well that she was now in the imperial capital, in the same place as Fifth Moon, and was able to do the calculation.

After choosing the cards, Ying Ziji turned them over one by one.

The first card, the Moon, was number 18, the 19th card of the Great Arcana, in the right position.

The second, Death, number 14, the 15th card of the Great Arcana, in the reverse position.

Third, Hightower. Serial number “16”, the 17th sheet of the Great Arcana, in the positive position.

Ying Ziguí’s eyes stared at the third card on the ground.

It was another tower.

The last time a Gauntlet had appeared was when it was given to Shang Yao’s Count.

All in all, this card, the High Tower, really had no good meaning at all.

Once this card appeared, it was linked to death.

And the positive Moon on the first card represents that the Fifth Moon is in a very disturbing situation.

Ying Ziji’s hand pressed the card and paused.

If she had been at her peak before, it would have been easy to change her fate, even if it was an absolute certainty of death.

But not now.

However, this second card, the Reverse Death, represented a chance of survival, not certain death.

Ying Ziji put the cards away, pondered for two seconds, took out his mobile phone and sent a message to Fifth Moon.

[I'm going to your house now.

The other end returned in almost seconds.

【!!!】

I haven't made enough money yet [cry], can you come to collect the debt later?

It's not a debt collection, it's just a meeting.

[Really? Then, do you know a milk tea shop on West Street? I'm here now, I'll send you a location.

The next second, a map came through.

The interview for Youth 202 was not close to the milk tea that Fifth Moon had given her, and it was a forty-minute drive.

It was just enough time for her to make up her face to meet Fifth Moon.

Fu Yunshen got out of the car: "Waiting for you?"

"No need." Ying Ziyi pressed the brim of her hat, "It's a long time, I'll go back on my own later."

Fu Yunshen didn't say anything: "Call me after eight o'clock at night."

There were many people in the imperial capital, and it was chaotic at night.

Especially since it was connected to the ancient martial arts world, there would be real ancient martial artists hanging out every now and then.

Although their little friend was very skilled, he was still a bit uneasy.

Ying Ziji nodded, "Good."

She waved her hand again before walking into the milk tea shop.

Fifth Moon was sitting by the window, with a dozen cups of milk tea on the table.

Upon seeing her enter, she waved happily, "Young lady, here."

Saying so, she also pushed a cup of stuffed cinnamon wine in front of her, "Please drink."

Ying Ziyi didn't take it and leaned back in her chair, "Yes, you buy me a drink, I'll pay for it."

Fifth Moon cracked up, "....."

Did she act so obvious?

Looks like their ancestral way of cheating isn't very good.

Ying Ziyi didn't care and asked directly, "Have you been feeling dizzy lately, sometimes losing your appetite, and sometimes overeating?"

Fifth Moon froze: "Yes, a bit."

She had developed this problem after returning to the imperial capital.

But she didn't care, after all, in their line of work, they were all more or less a bit sick.

Of course, she had gone to the hospital, and the doctor said it was caused by the stress she had been under recently.

Fifth Moon blinked again, "Young lady, tell me honestly, are you also from any Feng Shui family?"

There was only one feng shui family that existed, the Fifth Family, the others had long since disappeared, but there might be descendants still around.

Ying Ziji averted his eyes and didn't say anything.

It was true that Fifth Moon's trigramming ability was not particularly strong now, but that didn't mean she was less talented.

She just didn't use it in the right place.

Ying Ziji guessed that it might be because Fifth Shao Xin had had his fortune told for her that not only had his longevity been compromised, but also his direct descendants were involved in the karma.

So this line of Fifth Moon's direct descendants all had very short lifespans.

Fifth Moon's father, not long after giving birth to them, passed away.

Fifth Moon's grandfather, the current head of the Fifth Family, Fifth Fan, was still alive, but I was afraid that he had paid a small price.

"No." Ying Ziguai collected his thoughts and looked detached, "Just think of me as a god."

"Hey, what's the point." Fifth Moon didn't care at all and waved her hand, "I'm a godly man too, my whole family is a godly man."

Ying Ziji got up, "Then let's go to your house."

"OK." After Fifth Moon knew she wasn't here to collect debts, she agreed readily, "But my house is a bit remote, young lady, this taxi fare"

Ying Ziji glanced at her, "I'll pay."

The fifth month happily went to book an online taxi.

Ying Zidian's fingers tapped on the desktop, her eyelashes dropping.

No matter what, she needed to help Fifth Moon change her fortune.

**

This side of Shanghai City.

The Ying family.

Ever since Ying Luwei was sent to prison, Mrs Ying's health has been deteriorating day by day and she has to spend time in hospital.

Unfortunately, no matter how long the First Hospital has been testing, it is still unable to detect what exactly has been damaged by Old Lady Ying's fuss.

The human brain is tighter than any piece of machinery, and even now, with such advanced technology, it has not been possible to parse out the human brain thoroughly.

Zhong Manhua was in a hurry.

Back in June, she had gone over to Shao Ren Hospital to register.

But Shao Ren Hospital said that the divine doctor would only see one patient per week.

There were many people registering, including noblemen from the imperial capital, and even the Ying family could not jump the queue.

Zhong Manhua could only wait.

Finally, today, she was able to wait.

She couldn't wait to call Shao Ren Hospital.

"Sorry, the divine doctor is away this month, and the hospital side is not sure about her schedule." The customer service was polite, "But the divine doctor said before she left that she could be contacted by phone."

"Good." Zhong Manhua let out a sigh of relief, "It's okay if you can contact."

"The number is 177xxxxxx," the customer service side quoted out a series of numbers and droned again, "But be prepared, you are not able to have the divine doctor out when you are scheduled."

Although four patients a month were able to see the divine doctor, there was a good chance that none of them would be able to get the divine doctor to come out in person.

"That I certainly know." Zhong Manhua wrote it down with her notes, "Thank you all."

This was something that Zhong Manhua could also guess.

After all, it was a divine doctor, it was not even easy to meet one.

But Zhong Manhua didn't feel that the divine doctor wouldn't make a visit.

The Ying family had power and influence, so whatever the divine doctor wanted, they could give it to him.

Zhong Manhua entered the number she had written down into her mobile phone.

On the other side, Ying Yuexuan looked at it and suddenly felt that the number was familiar.

She racked her brain and suddenly spoke, "I've seen this number before."

Zhong Manhua's hand dialled the number and was surprised: "Where is it? Xiao Xuan, you know it?"

If Ying Yuexuan had a friendship with this divine doctor, then it would be easier than ever to ask him to come to see Old Lady Ying.

"I know him, and you know him too, mum." Ying Yuexuan pursed her lips, "It's sister.

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Chapter 275

Even Ying Yuexuan did not believe this statement when she said it herself.

But she did remember this number.

She had seen it in the student contact book in the head teacher's office.

It was Ying Zidian's phone number, and she had written it down, but she had thrown it away.

However, her memory was not bad and she was still able to recall it.

Zhong Manhua froze for a moment, and only after a long time did she turn cold: "How could it be her phone number? This was given by Shao Ren Hospital, if this was her phone number, wouldn't she be a divine doctor?"

I don't know what the reason was, but she had been hearing this name more frequently recently.

Zhong Manhua was a little bored.

Ying Yuexuan thought about it and pursed her lips again, "Then maybe I'm mistaken."

It was understandable that Ying Ziji studied well because she had worked hard and seriously, but to be a doctor?

This was really too ridiculous.

"Don't mention her anymore." Only then did Zhong Manhua dial the number down.

However, only after two rings, the phone was hung up.

Zhong Manhua was stunned again.

When she dialed it again, she couldn't get through.

It had been hacked.

Ying Yuexuan sensed that Zhong Manhua's face did not look right: "Mom, what's wrong?"

"I suspect that the hospital has given the wrong number." Zhong Manhua naturally wouldn't say such a humiliating thing in front of her juniors, "I'll ask again."

With that, she dialed Shao Ren Hospital's overcoming phone number again and told them the problem.

"This is the divine doctor's phone number, you didn't call the wrong number, as for not answering?"

Customer service thought about what the dean had said at the time and smiled, his tone detached for a

few moments, “Not answering proves that you don’t have a medical connection, the divine doctor won’t make a visit.”

Zhong Manhua laughed: “What medical karma? Isn’t a doctor just saving lives? How can you talk about karma? What superstition?”

“Sorry, this is the divine doctor’s request.” The customer service’s voice cooled down, “Since the divine doctor has already rejected you, I have to prepare to notify the next number.”

Without waiting for Zhong Manhua’s reaction, the phone hung up over there.

Zhong Manhua’s face sank bit by bit as she snorted, “If you don’t treat, then you don’t treat, is it hard to say that in the vast country of China, you still can’t find a divine doctor who can see the sick?”

She would befriend Madam Mu, also because she wanted to use this to get to the Meng family.

Zhong Manhua did not know about the affairs in the imperial capital, so she simply did not know that Madam Mu was not even qualified to go to see a direct member of the Meng family.

Zhong Manhua took a deep breath before she could barely calm her emotions down, “Xiao Xuan, study, I’ll go ask the Fu family side who cured Master Fu.”

**

Internet dating car.

Ying Zidian once again blacked out all the contact information of the Ying family before she got off the bus after Fifth Moon.

This was her new number.

If Zhong Manhua hadn’t called this time, she would have forgotten that there was still a Ying family.

“This is our original family mansion.” Fifth Moon pointed to the plaque above, “Our Fifth Family is not as old as the Mu Family, but it was there during the North and South Dynasties.”

“This mansion, which was given to the old ancestors by the emperor of the Ming Dynasty, has been kept until now.”

Ying Zigui looked slightly stoned and whispered to herself, “It’s still the same.”

The last time she was on Earth, she had followed Fifth Shao Xin to the Fifth House.

She hadn’t been in China for very long, just five years.

At that time, it was already the Qing Dynasty.

For generations, the Fifth Family had originally served in the imperial palace.

The so-called Qintian Supervisor in ancient times was actually in the same category as the Astrology Department that has been opened at Norton University until now to play.

The astrological chart was read to predict good and bad fortune.

This ancestral home of the Fifth Family was so big that Ying followed Fifth Moon for twenty minutes before she arrived at the easternmost courtyard.

The Fifth Family also had a large villa in the city, and most people would live there.

The people who lived there were people who were completely devoid of trigonometry skills, all of whom had gone into business.

So although the ancestral house was spacious, very few people lived there.

Ying Ziguai didn't say anything else and pointed to the ground, "Sit down and close your eyes."

Although Fifth Moon felt strange, she did as she was told.

Although she had big nerves, she was not so stupid as to listen to anyone.

But Ying Ziji gave her a very affectionate feeling, and she didn't resent it in any way.

Fifth Moon didn't know what this was about.

Just as she wasn't sure why Ying Zidian had to come to the ancestral home and not the villa in the central district.

Ying Zidian sat opposite her and closed her eyes as well.

**

The other side.

West courtyard.

A middle-aged man is lying on a rocking chair in the middle of the courtyard, squinting his eyes and smoking an old-fashioned pipe.

A servant hurriedly came in from outside and walked up to the middle-aged man: "Second Master."

Another whispered something in his ear.

The middle-aged man opened his eyes suddenly, "Really?"

"A thousand times true." The servant replied, "Fifth Moon brought an outsider in, but nothing happened to that outsider."

The fact that so few people lived in the Fifth Family's ancestral mansion now was also because there were fewer and fewer people in the family who possessed the ability to do trigonometry.

Without the gift of trigonometry, one would become unwell after living in the mansion for a long time.

But it is different for outsiders, who cannot even enter without the Fifth Family's bloodline.

Unless, of course, one also has the gift of trigonometry, whether it has been developed or not.

This was something that was still unclear to the Fifth Moon's generation.

The middle-aged man slowly exhaled a layer of smoke rings and asked, "Where are they, the family head?"

"They went to the ancient medical world yesterday evening." The servant replied respectfully, "The Fifth Wind and the others aren't here either, there's not much in the old mansion today, I don't know why Fifth Moon has suddenly returned."

The middle-aged man narrowed his eyes, "That's good, wait a little longer, don't rush now, tell the people below to close the gate first, don't let anyone leave."

**

Two hours later.

Only then did Ying Ziji open her eyes.

She slowly got up, clenched her fist against her lips and coughed violently.

After a few seconds, she lowered her hand, having fresh blood dripping down her fingertips.

There was also a brilliant red on her lips.

It looked shocking against the white, almost transparent skin.

Fifth Moon's expression changed dramatically and she stepped forward to hug the girl, "Are you alright?"

"Fine." Ying Ziji was faint, "Can't die."

Karma was already weak by Fifth Moon's generation.

But she was still a bit reluctant to forcefully erase it now.

But if she didn't erase it now, Fifth Moon would definitely be in danger within this month.

"I have medicine here." Fifth Moon was busy rummaging through the box, "It's from the ancient medical world, so you should take it quickly."

"No need." Ying Ziji coughed some more and took out a few pills he had made himself from his pocket and took them, "Do you feel anything has changed?"

Fifth Moon was stunned and really felt it seriously, she hesitated, "It seems that my body has become lighter and my head is not so dizzy."

"I'll sleep for a while, if I don't wake up by eight o'clock, you call this number." Ying handed her phone over, "Tell him where I am."

She didn't have the strength to even support her to walk out.

She had never been able to count her own things, nor did she do so all the time.

After all, people who played the game didn't always put their skills to work.

Moreover, the closer one was to the person, the harder it would be to count.

Such as Wen Fengmian, Wen Listen Lan and Elder Zhong.

But if they encounter a life and death crisis, she will have a sense, and this sense can remind her to count.

But she herself could not.

She wasn't sure if anything would happen to her in the Fifth Family.

But there was no way out, only in the ancestral home could she change Fifth Moon's destiny for her.

Fifth Moon took it: "Okay da, okay da."

She glanced down at the number's mobile note.

It wasn't a name, but an appellation.

Brother.

Fifth Moon didn't think much of it, just assumed it was Ying Zigui's family.

But she also saw that there was an emoji of a pig in front of the title.

Other than that, the rest of the contacts were missing.

Fifth Moon was curious: "Miss, what does this pig mean?"

Ying Ziji was already lying on the bed, she closed her eyes and her voice gradually weakened: "Someone who can hand her back over with confidence"

Fifth Moon scratched her head, somewhat not understanding this sentence.

She closed the bedroom door behind her.

Then sat down in the courtyard to keep watch.

This courtyard was where the four of their siblings lived.

Only today the other three were not there.

When Fifth Moon kept such a vigil, she did so for another three hours.

When she looked at the time, she saw that it was already half past seven in the evening, but Ying Zidian had not yet woken up.

She took the mobile phone given to her by Ying Zidian and thought about it, but decided to make the call now.

But she had only just clicked on the name "brother" when there was a knock on the courtyard door.

Fifth Moon immediately became alert: "Who is it?"

Outside the door, it was the voice of a middle-aged man.

"Your fourth uncle, Fifth Hui, needs to see you."

“My brother and the others are not here today.” Fifth Moon had no intention of letting Fifth Hui in and did not open the door, “You’d better go back.”

She was going to call out to Fourth Uncle, but Fifth Hui and her were not in the same faction and did not have any dealings in normal times.

Who knew what Fifth Hui was looking for her at this time?

Fifth Moon didn’t care and dialled the number out.

But the door was kicked open at that moment.

Fifth Fai was spinning his Buddhist beads, with a few servants behind him, he didn’t care about Fifth Moon either, and raised his chin: “Go, bring the person in the bedroom out for me.”

Fifth Moon didn’t expect that Fifth Hui was coming for Ying Zigui, but she immediately made her move.

She blocked the bedroom door, “Fifth Hui, what do you want? I’m warning you, she’s not an ordinary person, how dare you move?”

“Just kidding.” Who knew that not only was Fifth Fai not surprised, but he smiled lightly, “Of course I know that she is not an ordinary person, how can she stop a disaster if she is ordinary?”

Chapter 276

If one did not have the gift of trigonometry, one would not even be able to enter the ancestral home of the Fifth Family.

And if one could have it, it would prove that one would not be an ordinary person.

Naturally, Fifth Hui was clear about this, otherwise he wouldn’t have made this trip.

He didn’t even bother to know who Ying Zidian was and what his name was.

All he knew was that Ying Zigui must have the gift of trigonometry and could stand in the way, and that was enough.

Fifth Moon’s expression changed again, “What did you say? Blocking disasters?”

“Fifth Moon, no wonder the family head would let you go out for an adventure.” Fifth Hui put his hands behind his back and shook his head, “How old are you? You’re 17 this year too, right? Still don’t know the truth about the five evils and three deficiencies?”

No matter who is in the field of trigonometry, there will be one of the five disadvantages and three shortcomings.

The five disadvantages are “widowhood”, “widowhood”, “loneliness”, “loneliness” and “disability”.

The three shortcomings are “lack of wealth”, “lack of power” and “lack of life”.

Most of the magicians in the ancient o-continent were poor or physically handicapped because of this reason.

Of course Fifth Moon would not be unaware of this.

Heaven's mysteries were not to be pried into.

If you pry, you will be punished accordingly.

It sounds mysterious, but it is true that it exists in the underworld.

She had not yet formally embarked on the path of trigonometry, so there was no such thing as five evils and three defects.

Generally speaking, members of the Fifth Family are formally initiated into the Way at the age of 18.

When they enter the path, they have to choose one of the five evils and three defects.

However, her grandfather had always told her that their lineage was already short-lived, so if she chose the "lack of life", she would not have to live.

So, she had to choose something else.

"What about Mo'er, she'll be 18 this year." I don't want her to be trapped by the five evils and three shortcomings, so I need to find someone who also has the talent of fortune-telling to help protect her from disasters, do you understand?"

Fifth Mer, the biological daughter of Fifth Hui, was likewise a direct member of the Fifth Family.

Families like the Mu family and the Fifth Family, which had stretched down from the time of the ancient imperial dynasty, had too many family members.

Said to be siblings, some had never met each other.

Fifth Moon had heard of Fifth Mer, but had never met him.

For them as trigram tellers, the Five Maladies and Three Deficiencies was indeed a calamity.

It was a natural calamity.

"Her natural calamity and let others block it?" Fifth Moon all but laughed at this, her eyes cold, "Fifth Hui, you're not sick in the head, are you?"

"There's nothing to say to you." Fifth Hui didn't even put Fifth Moon in his eyes, he just instructed the people behind him, "Bring them out first."

Those few servants nodded, "Yes, Second Master."

Fifth Moon was still at the door of the bedroom, not moving, just looking at Fifth Hui coldly

The servants looked at each other and could not help but look at Fifth Hui.

No matter what, Fifth Moon was still a member of the Fifth Family's direct line.

If they really made a move against Fifth Moon, it would be them who would be unlucky.

“Fifth Moon, I advise you to be more sensible.” Fifth Hui’s face slowly sank as he twirled his Buddhist beads and sneered, “The family head has gone to the Ancient Medical Realm, and your other three siblings are also absent.”

“A few of your other uncles and uncles, were asked to go out for a trigram forget it, today in this ancestral mansion, just you and I are here.”

“These few men of mine, have also practiced in the ancient martial world for a while, you, a young girl, don’t try to block it for nothing.”

This was a true statement.

Unlike ancient medicine and ancient martial arts, there was more than one family.

The Fifth Family was the only remaining family of Gua Arithmetic and Feng Shui left.

Those few major clans in the ancient martial world also had deals with the Fifth Family.

The Fifth Family is responsible for divination and fortune-telling, while the ancient martial arts families are responsible for protecting their safety.

Of course, the prerequisite is that they can do the calculations.

Fifth Moon had not yet entered the Dao and did not even have a name in the Ancient Martial Arts Family, so naturally she did not have any Ancient Martial Artists with her for protection.

And Fifth Hui, after Fifth Moon’s father had passed away, was considered one of the few in his generation with the strongest trigonometry ability.

Fifth Moon was still blocking the door, she gritted her teeth and suddenly spoke, “Isn’t it just for Fifth Mo to block in? I’ll block, it’s okay, right?”

Fifth Hui’s eyes suddenly narrowed and he suddenly laughed, “Fifth Moon, who is that person of yours? Can you say something like that?”

Blocking a disaster is not just a joke.

If you blocked a disaster for someone else, then you would be hurt even more.

If Fifth Moon had blocked the disaster for Fifth Mo, then she would be tied to Fifth Mo in the future.

Fifth Mo would not suffer any more harm, and all the karma caused by prying into the heavens would be doubled for Fifth Moon to bear.

“Anyway, just say if it’s okay.” Fifth Moon didn’t answer, “I’m from the Fifth Family and still have a bloodline relationship with her, wouldn’t I be a better candidate?”

“A better candidate indeed.” Fifth Hui nodded and smiled again, “But I don’t dare to touch the family head’s granddaughter yet.”

Fifth Moon pursed her lips and bowed her head, “It’s not like I’m powerful, even if I enter the Dao in the future, I won’t be able to become any master, on Grandpa’s side, I can go and talk.”

Hearing this, Fifth Hui's hand spun the Buddhist beads even faster, as if he was carefully deliberating something.

In this line of Fifth Moon, there were four siblings.

Fifth Moon was far less outstanding than Fifth Flower, and having one less was really not a problem.

Fifth Moon was indeed a better candidate than an outsider.

Fifth Hui nodded, "Good, then you-"

He did not finish his words.

The door creaked at that moment.

The girl had one hand on the door and a pair of legs that were long and straight.

Her face was still pale, and her lips were still tinged with a bit of red that had solidified.

It added to the flamboyant colour.

The girl's voice was hoarse, obviously short of breath.

But her tone was unquestionable: "Fifth Moon, get out of the way."

Fifth Hui looked up and narrowed his eyes, sizing the girl up carefully.

He looked emphatically at her doorway, her features and other parts.

Very ordinary.

Not someone of great wealth or power.

Reading faces and palms, this was the most fundamental ability.

Originally, Fifth Hui had thought that it might be the offspring of another divination family, and that he still needed to be careful to prevent retaliation.

Now it seemed that it was him who had overthought.

"Young lady, you're awake." Only then did Fifth Moon let out a sigh of relief, "It's alright, you go, he only wants someone to block the disaster, I'm fine with that."

"I don't like to say it twice." Ying coughed a few more times as she walked down the steps, "Fifth Moon, get out of the way."

Fifth Moon was anxious, "Young lady, do you know about blocking disasters? You'll die!"

She didn't know what Ying Zidian had done earlier, but she could guess that it was afraid it had something to do with her.

For her sake, Ying Zidian had hurt her body.

The blood that she spat out was clearly visible to her, it was heart blood.

If she went back to block the disaster under such circumstances, she would be seriously injured without dying.

"I know." Ying Ziyi coughed, her expression was calm as she looked towards Fifth Hui, "Let's go."

"Sense." Fifth Hui was actually still partial to using outsiders to block disasters, so he stopped looking at Fifth Moon as well, "Take the people away."

The two servants immediately stepped forward and were about to tie the girl up.

"Don't touch." Ying Ziyi faded, "I'll go by myself."

Fifth Hui frowned and looked at the girl's features, "Just let her go by herself, she's physically injured, badly, just right."

That way, there would be no resistance.

Ying Ziji wiped the blood from her lips and went out of the courtyard door.

Fifth Moon was blocked by two other servants who knew ancient martial arts and couldn't even get past.

She suddenly remembered that she still had Ying Zidian's mobile phone, and hurriedly found the name with the piggyback logo and called it out.

"Hello, Missy's brother?" Fifth Moon struggled to steady her voice, "Something's happened to her, I'm sorry I couldn't protect her."

"This is Fifth Moon, I'm at the Fifth family's ancestral home at"

**

Outside the courtyard.

"Second Master, Fifth Moon seems to have called someone." The servant who had gone to ventilate earlier hesitated, "You don't stop it, in case"

"Let her call." Fifth Hui spun the Buddhist beads in her hand, quite contemptuously, "Who could she know?"

Fifth Moon's talent for trigonometry was not strong, not even as good as Fifth Wind's.

If it wasn't for the fact that the current family head, Fifth Fan, was their own grandfather, Fifth Moon would have been expelled from the Fifth Family long ago.

He also had two ancient martial artists with deep internal energy by his side, and no one within the secular world could be a match.

Ancient martial artists of this level, although they did not have the gift of trigonometry, would not be affected by entering or leaving the Fifth Family's ancestral home.

Fifth Moon didn't know any ancient martial arts families, so calling in someone would just be sending them to their death.

Fifth Hui spun his Buddhist beads and stepped away, "Go."

**

This way.

Nie Yi was discussing important matters with Fu Yunshen, when he saw the smile on his lips fade from appearing to instantly converging after answering a phone call, and then stood up.

The aura was terribly low.

Nie Yi's eyes were faintly a hundred years old: "Yun Shen?"

"The fifth family, the fifth Hui." Fu Yunshen didn't bother with the tricky things anymore, he just walked outside, "Who is this?"

He had a layer of frost wrapped around his brow.

The peach blossom eyes, which were naturally smiling, also froze inch by inch.

As if it was a cold spring, cold and intimidating.

"Fifth Hui?" Nie Yi frowned, "A direct member of the fifth family, not in business, just an old trade, and many people in the empire still ask him for help with fortune telling."

There were fewer trigram tellers, which was why they were more cherished.

Even those ancient martial arts families in the ancient martial arts world, who were not even involved in mundane matters, would spend a lot of money to hire a trigonometrist.

If they can divine the future and tell what will happen, they can avert many disasters.

The ones hired in the entertainment industry are also from the Fifth Family, but they are not as strong as the Fifth Fai.

Casual fortune tellers who can tell the fortune and point out the mystery of the future can also be used by those who are new to the Tao.

"Well, there's no need to know." Fu Yunshen smiled, "In the future, there will be no such person in the empire."

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Chapter 277

He said this lightly, with a laugh in his voice that was clearly not threatening.

But it made one feel the pressure of death.

If he said it, then he could do it.

Nie Yi jolted and followed out, "Yun Shen, you"

He couldn't finish the words that followed.

Fu Yunshen didn't drive, he took out a dark blue helmet and put it on, and started a motorbike at the door.

This is a Suzuki gsx-r1000, with a speed of 289km per hour, faster than the average car.

Especially with the addition of floating twin discs, the braking ability was strong.

Nie Yi was not able to say another word.

With a "rumble", the motorbike was already gone.

In a matter of seconds, it had disappeared.

Nie Yi's eyebrows furrowed as he took out his mobile phone and made a call.

On the other end of the line, Captain Four looked serious: "Chief?"

Nie Yi's voice sank: "Prepare the car and go to the Fifth Family immediately."

Nie Yi rarely spoke in such a tone, and the fourth captain instantly realised that something urgent had happened.

"Chief, I'm on my way."

Nie Yi slowly exhaled a breath and pinched his brow.

The Imperial Capital, it had really been getting more and more turbulent these past two years.

**

The Fifth Family.

The ancestral home.

West courtyard.

A few servants had cold faces: "Go in, don't keep the Second Master waiting."

Ying Ziji raised her head and took a look at the courtyard, her eyelashes dropping.

She then followed the servants into the house on the right.

The Fifth Family's ancestral home still retained its Ming Dynasty architecture, but the things used in the house were modern.

There were computers and air conditioning.

"Wait, Merle will be back in a moment." Fifth Hui faded, "Don't you try to run away either, if you leave, I'll take Fifth Moon to block."

"Take me out of the way -" Ying coughed twice indifferently, "You can try to see if your daughter has that fate."

"I don't know if my daughter has a destiny." Fifth Hui looked down on her, "You'll lose your life, I can be sure of that."

Ying Ziji looked at the handcuffs on her wrists and the blood seeping out, "The method Fifth Shaoqing came up with, you are still using it."

Hearing this name, Fifth Hui's eyebrows jumped fiercely and his expression changed, "What do you know?"

Fifth Shao Qing, was his ancestor's generation now.

It had been dead for three hundred years.

But this method of blocking disasters was indeed passed down from his lineage's ancestors.

When he was entering the path, his father also had another person with the gift of trigonometry block his calamity.

So the five evils and three defects were not available to him.

Nor would he be punished for prying into the heavens.

Fifth Hui did not want Fifth Mer to suffer from the five ills and three defects, so he had thought long ago to find someone to help her block the disaster.

It was just a pity that after searching for so long, he had not found one.

Today, if Fifth Moon hadn't brought an outsider back, he would have already planned to use someone from the Fifth Family directly.

"Of course I know." Ying Ziji's voice tone remained even, "I also know that he tried to use my apprentice to block the disaster in the first place."

She still had an impression of Fifth Shao Qing because of Fifth Shao String.

Just as evil existed among hypnotists, so did trigonometric calculators.

It was just that she had always been too lazy to mind her own business at the time and had not bothered to find out where Fifth Shaoqing had gotten this idea from.

Fifth Hui's expression changed again and again and he snorted, "Nonsense!"

He looked at this girl, who had gone crazy, and what nonsense she was talking about.

And a disciple?

Then he was the fifth family's founding ancestor.

Fifth Hui became thoroughly impatient, stood up, raised his hand to clasp the girl's shoulder and said to the servant at the side, "Bring the gold silk."

The servant hurriedly took it out of the cupboard and handed over a loop of golden silk.

“You see this, don’t you? But you don’t recognise it either.” Fifth Hui took it and smiled coldly, “I am now, going to pierce several important acupuncture points on your body with this golden silk.”

Saying that, he took one out and shook his head with contempt to the extreme, “Unfortunately, you don’t even have the ability to resist me.”

“Well, I also said that.” Ying Ziji looked at the golden silk indifferently, her pair of phoenix eyes even hooked slightly, clear and glistening, “Use me to block the disaster and your daughter will die.”

“Still talking tough?” Fifth Fai sneered again, “I’m going to kill you first today!”

His hand on the girl’s shoulder increased in strength, and with his other hand he took the golden wire and was about to pass through an acupuncture point on her shoulder.

But the closed door was kicked open at that moment.

Fifth Hui’s hand shook and he snapped back, “Who? Who dares

The words that followed could not come out of his mouth at all.

A cold object was pressed against his forehead.

It was a gun.

Fifth Hui’s body shook and cold sweat seeped out of his forehead.

He was only a fortune teller, not an ancient martial artist.

Not to mention hot weapons, even cold weapons like swords and knives would injure him if he touched them.

Only those few elders in the ancient martial arts world were able to cultivate to the level where swords were invulnerable.

How could someone with a gun break into the Fifth Family’s ancestral home?!

How did they get in?

The person with the gun was none other than Yun Shan who had come along with him.

He followed Fu Yunshen’s instructions and put Fifth Hui under control: “Who do you want to lose their lives today?”

Ying Ziguai breathed slowly before looking up, her features still pale, her voice very soft: “You’re here.”

As if she had found something to rely on, her body loosened up.

As soon as she did so, the strength she had been holding on to earlier was also removed, and she instantly passed out.

Fu Yunshen’s eyes changed and he caught her before she fell down, his arms suddenly tightening.

It wasn’t that he hadn’t seen her weakened before.

The last time she had treated Master Fu, she had also been so weak that she had fallen into a coma.

But this was the first time he had seen such weakness.

Fu Yunshen raised his hand and wiped away the blood from her wrist bit by bit, his peach blossom eyes only remaining cold.

But he didn't look at Fifth Hui, he wrapped Ying Zigui up in his coat first and walked out of the door.

The huge air pressure dissipated with it, and Fifth Hui sat paralyzed on the floor.

By the time he reacted, his body was already drenched in cold sweat.

What was that, what was that man?

He tried to move, but the cold muzzle of the gun was still pressed against his head.

Fifth Hui believed that if he dared to resist a bit, he would definitely be shot.

"Dare to touch Miss Ying, don't want to die." Yun Shan sneered, "Kneel down, if there's the slightest loss to Miss Ying, even if you have ten lives, you won't have enough to pay for it!"

**

Ten minutes later, the sound of footsteps rang out again.

Someone had gone and returned.

When Fifth Hui heard the voice, he couldn't help but shiver and his body trembled.

He looked up and saw the man in a silky black shirt walking over.

A pair of narrow peach blossom eyes and a face that turned the world upside down.

A natural born demon who seduced the soul.

There were basically no men who could grow to his level.

But Fifth Hui didn't even care to admire the man's face, he only felt fear.

"Who are you?"

Fifth Hui asked himself if he had ever seen Fu Yunshen either in the imperial capital or within the ancient martial world.

He gritted his teeth, "How dare you meddle in my Fifth Hui's affairs?!"

Fu Yunshen continued to ignore him.

He raised his eyes and swept his peach blossom eyes around the four servants in the room.

Yunshan would understand.

He kicked Fifth Hui to the ground first, then with great speed, he struck the four servants with an outburst of internal energy.

Without even a chance to resist, these four servants who had trained within the ancient martial arts world collapsed to the ground.

They were obviously out of breath.

Fifth Hui looked at Yun Shan in disbelief, "You are also from the Ancient Martial World?!"

He knew the strength of these few servants of his, how could someone be able to finish them all off in such a few seconds?

Yunshan didn't answer, he just said to Fu Yunshen, "Young master, it's settled."

"You're crazy!" Fifth Hui's cold sweat flowed even more, "You dare to kill people in the Fifth Family? You guys don't want to hang out in the Imperial Capital anymore?!"

However, as soon as those words came out of his mouth, his breath hitched.

A hand tugged at his head and locked it directly around his throat.

"There was the sound of bones snapping.

Fifth Hui let out a miserable scream, the most harsh of all.

Fu Yunshen looked at him, "Whose life did you want just now?"

"How dare you?" Fifth Hui's heart was torn by pain, "You dare to touch me? I've signed a contract with the Lin family, if I die, you'll be finished too!"

The Lin family, a family in the ancient martial world.

Its strength was not to be underestimated.

Fifth Hui did not believe that there was still someone who dared to go against the Lin family.

He only heard the man laugh, very softly and slowly, with a low tone.

It was as if the sound of a zither was slowly flowing.

But Fifth Fai's heart suddenly tightened.

He shivered and looked up, almost struggling to breathe, his face suffocating to a greenish purple.

"Joking." Fu Yunshen stepped on his hand, "You, I abolished, your people, I killed, the Fifth Family, I can also destroy."

His lips curled up in a cold smile, "You can see, his Lin family, or the entire imperial capital, who dares to say a word against me."

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—Ask them, do they dare?

"!"

Fifth Hui's scalp exploded.

Fu Yunshen had never shown much anger, he was always smiling.

He used the gentlest of voices to say the cruellest of words.

It was oppressive.

It was like a wheel crushing through one's nerves, buzzing.

The fifth Hui's expression finally shattered open, the face was unstoppable horror.

"What the hell are you you?!"

He did not expect that he had brought up the Lin family, this man actually did not have the slightest intention of stopping.

The fifth Hui could naturally hear what "the entire imperial capital" meant in these words.

In the eyes of ordinary people, the top families in the imperial capital were the Nie family, the Mu family and the Xiu family.

Even the direct members of the Mu family, such as Mu Weifeng, thought so too.

But in reality, it was not.

The ancient martial arts and ancient medicine communities were all in the imperial capital as well.

If we were to rank the strength of the families in the imperial capital, no matter how large the Mu family's business empire was, the ancient medicine and martial arts families would still have to be a step down from the Mu family.

This is because money is no longer attractive to the ancient medicine and ancient martial arts families.

In the ancient medicine and ancient martial arts worlds, strength is the absolute symbol.

The Fifth Family just happened to be located between these two.

It was in contact with both the red world and also had dealings with the ancient medicine and ancient martial arts worlds.

In terms of overall strength, the Fifth Family could also be ranked ahead of the Mu Family.

Fifth Hui knew clearly that when Fu Yunshen said "the whole imperial capital", he was including the ancient medical and martial arts communities!

Who the hell was this man?

How could he dare to say such a thing?

But there was no way for Fifth Hui to ask him this question, because a golden wire went straight through his shoulder.

The pain that tore through his heart was instantaneous, and Fifth Hui let out another scream.

Fu Yunshen didn't even look at the golden wire in his hand and said indifferently, "Did you just use this hand to touch her?"

Fifth Hui couldn't respond.

In the next second, each of his fingers was penetrated by the golden wire.

Not a drop of blood seeped down, but the pain did not diminish at all.

This was what Fifth Hui had originally intended to do to Ying Zigui.

This golden silk was a special ancient medical tool, which he had bought specifically from the ancient medical community.

Fifth Hui's face was pale, cold sweat was pouring out and he was already in so much pain that he couldn't even make a sound.

After Fu Yunshen ran all the gold wires, one by one, into Fifth Hui's torso.

Getting up, he side-stepped, "Call the ancient medical community and have Fifth Fan and the others return immediately."

"Yes, Young Master."

Yun Shan glanced at Fifth Hui who was rolling around in pain, before he put the gun down in his hand and went outside to make the call.

There were many factions in the Fifth Family.

This matter was going to have something to do with the rest of the Fifth Family as well, and Yun Shan believed that his young master was truly capable of making this last remaining trigonometry family disappear from the imperial capital.

**

Ten minutes later, Nie Yi and the One Word team also arrived.

But because the Fifth Family's ancestral home was very special, the Fourth Captain and the rest of the team couldn't get in, so they could only wait outside.

Nie Yi went in alone.

He saw Yun Shan: "Where's your young master?"

"Oh oh." Yunshan responded, quite proudly, "Young master has gone to cook congee for Miss Ying."

Nie Yi shook his head and went over to the kitchen.

Once inside, he saw that Fu Yunshen was draining his own blood.

"Your blood" When he saw this action, even Nie Yi was slightly shocked, "You'll lose your life span if you do this."

“Things outside of the body, if they are damaged, they are damaged.” Fu Yunshen said indifferently, “There’s no point in living too long.”

Nie also didn’t say anything else.

He knew that Fu Yunshen’s blood was very special, and was more potent than some rare herbs.

Although it couldn’t achieve the effect of curing a hundred poisons, taking it like this could really help a person recover their qi.

He had never seen Fu Yunshen feed blood to anyone.

“You treated her” Nie Yi pondered a little, “I remember the diagnosis report Xuesheng gave you, saying that it was hard for you to trust anyone completely, let alone use your love for anyone.”

Even after they had been brothers for so many years, Fu Yunshen had never trusted him completely.

It was a knot in his heart and a psychological disease.

Without opening up what happened twenty years ago, there was no way for Fu Yunshen to be like a normal person when it came to emotions.

It was difficult for him to invest too deeply in anyone.

In the past, only Old Master Fu could move Fu Yunshen’s heart and soul.

Now there was one more.

Nie Yi thought this was a very good thing.

At least it meant that Fu Yunshen was recovering step by step.

“It’s not what you think.” Fu Yunshen casually bandaged up the wound, “I don’t want to be arrested by the One Word Team for abducting underage girls.”

As far as he was concerned, Ying Ziji was still young, a sister who needed him to take care of her.

Nie Yi was silent for a long time, “Then what exactly are you doing to her-”

Fu Yunshen turned off the fire and smiled gently, “As long as I am still alive, I can protect her.”

It’s not about the wind and the moon, it’s not about the red dust.

This is a promise.

A promise for a lifetime.

“But it’s not possible in the future, when I’m completely cured -” Fu Yunshen lifted the bowl of congee, his peach blossom eyes raised, “I still need to ask you about your experience.”

After a pause, he asked again, “Where is that little girlfriend of yours?”

Nie Yi: “.....”

**

The other side.

After receiving the notification, Fifth Fan sped up and headed back before he could figure out what was going on.

Although the Ancient Medical World was in the Imperial Capital, it would take two hours to actually enter it from the Imperial Capital.

By the time Fifth Fan rushed back to the Fifth Family's ancestral home, it was already eleven o'clock at night.

The lights were still on.

When Fifth Fan walked in, he saw Fifth Moon squatting in front of the west courtyard, sighing.

She was fine, though.

Fifth Fan let out a sigh of relief and shouted, "Yue Yue."

With a jolt, Fifth Moon immediately jumped up, "Grandpa!"

Her grandfather didn't even get out of bed much because of his poor health, so how come he was here on crutches this time?

"Yue Yue." Fifth Fan had just taken a look at Fifth Moon when his eyes changed abruptly, "You"

He took a few more steps forward, grabbed Fifth Moon's hand and spread it out to take a look.

The more he looked at it, the more powerful his expression became.

Fifth Moon somewhat didn't understand this move of Fifth Fan: "Grandpa? What's wrong with my hand?"

"Changing the fate" Fifth Fan looked at it and murmured, his expression suddenly became excited, "It's her, it can only be her!"

Fifth Moon was stunned, "Grandpa, what is she?"

"Yue Yue, you really are blessed with great fortune." But Fifth Fan didn't have time to say that much to her, "Where is the young lady you brought home? Where is she now? Is there anything wrong?"

"The young lady has just woken up." Fifth Moon wiped a sweat, "Her brother is here, she's fine."

Otherwise, she really would have become a sinner.

"That's good, that's good." Fifth Fan let out a long sigh of relief, "Yue Yue, you wait here, grandpa will go and take a look."

He leaned on his crutches and headed inside.

Yun Shan was waiting outside the door, and when he saw Fifth Fan coming, he rolled his eyes, "Old family head, but you're finally here, how are you running the house?"

That was what was said.

But Yun Shan also knew that Fifth Hui and Fifth Fan were not even of the same lineage, and Fifth Hui had always wanted to rise to the top.

With Fifth Fan in this state, there was simply no way he could do anything about it.

“No, please let me see that young lady.” Only then did Fifth Fan realise that he had gotten a little too emotional, he calmed down a little, “She saved Yue Yue, I want to give her a thank you.”

When Yunshan was about to say something else, the door behind him opened.

Fu Yunshen walked out.

He raised his hand, stopping Yun Shan and looked at Fifth Fan, “Ten minutes, she’s still not well.”

“Thank you, thank you so much.” Fifth Fan thanked him repeatedly and walked into the room, trembling, with his crutches.

Yunshan glanced at the closed door of the room, “Young master, is Miss Ying all right?”

“Yes.” Fu Yunshen’s eyes paused, “You are a practitioner of ancient martial arts, you know how important your body’s origin is, right?”

Yunshan’s expression was astonished, “Miss Ying’s body origin has been damaged? Young master, you didn’t ask her what she did?”

Fu Yunshen swept a glance at him and said indifferently, “No need.”

Just as Ying Zidian wouldn’t ask who had tried to kill him, he wouldn’t ask about that either.

He just had to help her recover, and that was enough.

**

Inside the house.

Ying Zidian was sitting on the edge of the bed, and she was looking at the stars outside the window.

After hearing footsteps, she turned her head and looked at the person who came.

It was an old man.

She didn’t need to guess to know that this old man was the current head of the Fifth Family, and also Fifth Moon’s grandfather, Fifth Fan.

Ying coughed a few times and her eyes stared, “You”

Fifth Fan lifted his clothes.

His legs and feet were somewhat limited, and his body had been deficient for many years.

But even so, even with his crutches, he trembled and knelt down.

He knelt down, kowtowed, bowed, and performed a great salute.

The old voice was respectful.

“Fifth Fan, the 11th generation descendant of the Fifth Young String, pays respects to the Master.

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Chapter 279

This is a secret that only the head of each generation of the Fifth Family will know.

It was passed down from generation to generation.

Fifth Fan knew clearly that no matter how far he had come in the art of divination, he could not help anyone to change their fortune.

Not only him, but also the only surviving descendants of the Fifth Family and other divinatory families, could not do this.

No matter how much one peers into the heavens to predict the future, that cannot be done against the heavens.

Fifth Fan’s trigramming ability was so strong that he could project the hijacking points in a person’s life, down to the exact hour of each day.

He then tells that person about these robbery points and can go about circumventing them.

This is why, the ancient martial arts families attach great importance to the Fifth Family.

Although all ancient martial artists are very strong, they cannot predict the future.

It can be a lot easier to have a powerful trigram teller around.

But if it is a destiny pattern, there is no way to change it.

For example, if a person has a premature death, it is a given, not an accidental disaster.

No matter how powerful a fortune teller is, that cannot be changed.

Except for one.

Fifth Fan had also seen that Fifth Moon had been out of sorts recently, which was why he had hoofed it to the ancient medical community to seek medicine.

However, this was only a stopgap measure.

If the fate pattern did not change, even if one hung on with medicine, it would not help.

However, Fifth Fan did not expect that after he returned, after viewing Fifth Moon’s face and palm, he discovered that her fate had been changed.

Originally, Fifth Moon would not live past this month.

This was her destiny.

But after her destiny was changed in this way, her lifeline was extended.

Fifth Fan was able to tell from viewing Fifth Moon's palm that she had a long life span.

It could not be said to be an extremely long life, but it was no different from a normal person.

This was something that was basically impossible in their faction.

It had cost him a great deal to survive until now, but he was already going to be unable to hold on.

Fifth Fan could imagine that once he fell, the Fifth Family was bound to be in chaos.

From the Fifth Youngstring onwards, every head of the Fifth Family had been a member of their faction.

The other factions had no chance at all, and had long held grudges for so many years.

Fifth Hui was just one of them.

Fifth Fan's son had died young, and he had only four grandchildren, so he could hold on for as long as he wanted.

Ying Zidian's expression paused, obviously not expecting such a sudden statement from Fifth Fan.

But her expression did not change, she remained calm to the point of being alarmed.

She thought for a moment and shook her head slightly, "There is no longer any master ancestor, and this is not the feudal era, you don't need to kneel to me."

"I kneel to my master ancestor because he saved Yue Yue." Fifth Fan did not get up, and kowtowed again, trembling, "Master ancestor changed Yue Yue's fate, such a great kindness, I could not repay it even if I gave this old life."

The fifth moon was his granddaughter, usually very jumpy and clever, but really had a bad fate.

And short-lived.

Ying Zigui did not respond to this sentence, and after a short silence, asked, "What did the Fifth Youngstring leave for you?"

She had helped Fifth Moon change her fate, not without a price.

Changing one's fate was not a trivial matter; after all, one was really fighting against the heavens.

The mouthful of heart blood she spat out damaged her body's original source.

Not only that, her divine calculation ability was directly blocked for half a year.

This was also something she had expected.

After all, the last time she had only helped Shang Yaozhi to cross a tribulation point, her divine calculation ability had also been sealed for fifteen days.

However, this did not stop her from reading palms, faces and astrology.

These basic divinatory calculations would not disappear just because the divine calculation ability was not there.

“The old ancestor said that the master ancestor was not an ordinary person and could live for a long time, coming and going without a shadow.” Fifth Fan wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes and said, “But the only person in this world who can change his fate is the master ancestor.”

“The old ancestor also said that maybe one day in the future, Shifu would return, only that his life span was too short to see it, so he instructed us that if we met anyone who could change the destiny, that person would undoubtedly be Shifu.”

Ying Ziji was silent for another moment and whispered, “So that’s how it is.”

When she had left Earth, Fifth Shao-string was still very young, but had already become the head of the Fifth Family.

And Fifth Hui’s direct ancestor, Fifth Shao Qing, was also competing with Fifth Shao Yin for the head of the family at that time.

It was also Fifth Shaoqin who told her about his attempt to shield Fifth Shaoqin from disaster, but it didn’t work out.

In the end, Fifth Shaoqing was beheaded for breaking the court’s laws.

“I owe it to your old ancestors.” Ying looked out of the window again, the stars were bright in the night sky, “Originally, even with the five evils and three defects in place, your lives would not have been so short.”

Fifth Fan did not know what happened three hundred years ago, he remained respectful, “The old ancestor said that it was an honour for him to be able to worship his master, and he had no regrets, without his master, there would be no Fifth Family now.”

These words were true.

Of all those trigonometry families, the Fifth Family was the only one that continued to this day, and it had a lot to do with Ying Zigu.

Ying Zidian coughed and said indifferently, “You’d better get up first, I don’t have the strength to help you now.”

She could also see that the Fifth Fan was already at the end of his rope.

And at Fifth Fan’s age, his longevity would be exhausted and there was no way to change his fate.

“I’m too excited, I’m too excited.” Fifth Fan slowly stood up holding his walking stick, his voice trembling, “I never thought that I would really be able to see my master ancestor in my lifetime.”

Saying that, he took out a box from his pocket with trembling fingers, “Master, this is the Spiritual Treasure Ginseng I just bought back from the ancient medical world, you have helped Yue Yue change her fate, her body essence must have been damaged, the Spiritual Treasure Ginseng can help you recover.”

Ying Ziji didn’t refuse and took it.

She was not the only one who had lost her body’s essence.

The Fifth Family had spent a lot of money to buy the Spiritual Treasure Ginseng back from the ancient medical world.

Fifth Fan finally calmed down his emotions as he bowed again and said solemnly, "Since Master has returned, then from today onwards, the Fifth Family will take Master as its honor and listen to his orders in everything."

Hearing these words, Ying Ziguai turned his head back, "Actually, I am not your master ancestor."

Fifth Fan was confused.

"I'm just a godly man." Ying Ziyi yawned and pointed to the door, "The godly stick is going to sleep now."

"....."

**

Fifth Fan went out in a daze.

Yun Shan was still waiting outside and when he saw him come out, he couldn't help but ask curiously, "What did you say to Miss Ying?"

"Said some words of thanks." Of course, Fifth Fan would not reveal such a secret, "Excuse me, where is Fifth Hui now?"

The phone call he had received hadn't gone into detail, it had just told him to come back quickly.

"Over here." At the mention of the name, Yun Shan's expression cooled down, "Since the Fifth Family Master has returned, then punish him personally."

"Fine, fine." Fifth Fan leaned on his crutches, "Please."

In the room to the left, Fifth Hui was still lying on the floor, twitching every now and then.

Those golden wires that had penetrated his body had melted away, but the pain hadn't diminished by half.

Fu Yunshen was sitting on a wooden chair at one side, looking indifferent.

When Fifth Fan walked in and saw Fifth Hui's appearance, he was also secretly a little shocked.

This was really a ruthless tactic.

But this was also what Fifth Hui deserved, and Fifth Fan did not feel that it was enough.

Just now, Yun Shan had given him the full story of what had happened.

Fifth Fan was shocked and angry.

Fifth Hui, to think of taking their master ancestor out of the way?

Although it was impossible to say this, but this idea came up and moved on, it was destined that there was no way for Fifth Fai to end well.

Hearing the sound of the cane, Fifth Fai forced himself to bear the pain and raised his head, gritting his teeth, "Family Master, are you just going to watch such a group of outsiders spreading wildness in my Fifth Family?!"

Outside, he was a master fortune teller, and those ancient martial artists of the Lin family treated him with respect.

In all these years, he had never suffered such a great humiliation before.

"Bastard!" Fifth Fan was so angry that his body trembled, "You took someone else's disaster and broke the family rules, and you still have the face to say such things?"

"So what?" Fifth Hui breathed heavily, "It's not like I'm a member of the Fifth Family, what's wrong with me blocking it?"

"Not much." Fifth Fan took a deep breath, "You are unforgivable for doing such a thing, in the name of the family head, I will cross you off the family tree and, also, nullify your abilities."

It had been passed down from generation to generation in the Fifth Family that the head of the family was allowed to nullify other members' ability to perform trigonometry.

In this way, Fifth Hui would be no different from an ordinary person.

It was for this reason that Fu Yunshen had kept him until now.

To abolish Fifth Fai's divination ability was even more ruthless than killing him.

"What makes you think you can abolish me?" Hearing these words, Fifth Hui's face steepened a few fierce points, "I'm still a VIP of the Lin family, their imperial fortune teller, Fifth Fan, if you want to scrap me, you also have to see if the Lin family agrees!"

He had never seen that demonic man in the ancient martial world, and had never heard of him.

He just didn't believe that there was anyone in the imperial capital who dared to call the Lin family's bluff.

"This is the Fifth Family's business!" Fifth Fan coughed violently, "The Fifth Family is not an appendage of the Lin Family, and the Lin Family cannot interfere."

Upon hearing this, Fifth Hui sneered, "Fifth Fan, wake up, without the shelter of an ancient martial family, how will the Fifth Family then continue?"

"This is no longer the period of the imperial dynasty, and the Fifth Family has long since declined, do you believe that if you abolish me, the Lin Family will immediately withdraw the ancient martial artists protecting the Fifth Family, and by then, the Fifth Family will just wait to disappear completely!"

"Give him the mobile phone number." Fu Yunshen leaned back in his chair and suddenly spoke, "Tell him to call Lin Jinyun."

Lin Jinyun, the head of the Lin family.

Chapter 280

Hearing these words, there was no need to even rush any further, Yunshan happily took his phone out.

He pulled out Lin Jinyun's phone number and placed it in front of Fifth Hui.

In case Fifth Hui was too old to see it, Yun Shan thoughtfully pointed, "Here, this is the Lin family head's mobile phone number, do you know the Arabic numbers?"

Yun Shan was really quite worried.

The Fifth Family was actually split into two groups right now.

One group, like the Mu family, was doing business and was considered officially integrated into the secular world.

The other group, the Fifth Hui people, had the talent of trigonometry in them, kept to their old profession, and had a lot of exchanges with the ancient medical and martial arts worlds.

These people are not much in touch with modern society, and some of their habits are still not much different from those of the ancient people.

What if they didn't know Arabic numbers?

Fifth Hui stared at the line of numbers with dead eyes, more cold sweat on his forehead.

Are you kidding, are you kidding?

Although people in the ancient martial arts and ancient medicine worlds didn't really like to use modern high technology, they would still be equipped with mobile phones for convenience.

Although it was true that he was the Lin family's royal fortune teller, he didn't have the Lin family head's mobile phone number either.

After all, he was not the fifth family head.

The Lin family valued him, but they also valued respect for their elders more.

Fifth Hui was now completely flustered.

Because since he was able to say the name Lin Jinyun, then it proved that he really had interactions with the Lin family!

The name of the Lin family head was not even clear to the Mu family and the Xiu family.

"Ugh, I knew it, you don't know Arabic numbers." Yun Shan shrugged, "This way, I'll dial it out for you."

With that, he didn't wait for Fifth Hui's reaction and dialed it.

It only rang once, and the other side answered.

Yunshan put the phone to Fifth Hui's ear, "Ask around, see if they'll back you up."

Fifth Hui shivered for a moment.

He gritted his teeth and spoke anyway, "Lin, Lin family master, this is Fifth Hui, please--"

Before he could finish the rest of his words, he was interrupted by the other side.

The middle-aged man's voice was gentle but strong: "I have heard about you, you have done something wrong yourself and the Lin family will not care."

"You are not the only one of the Lin family's royal fortune tellers, please behave yourself."

The phone just hung up.

Fifth Hui froze as he listened to the "beep-beep-beep" sound, his blood chilling down.

Lin Jinyun didn't even listen to him and just gave up on him?

Without the shelter of the Lin family, his search for someone to shield him from the disaster had been directly collided with by Fifth Fan.

Fifth Hui's major acupuncture points on his body were still hurting badly, and he struggled to lift his head and look to his right.

The man was lazily leaning back in his chair, the faint light in his peach blossom eyes shining brightly, the floating emerald flowing dan.

He was playing with a jade trigger finger, his features handsome and elegant.

But Fifth Hui felt an endless fear and oppression.

Who was this man, anyway?

Could make even Lin Jinyun obey?

"Drag him to the clan ancestral hall." Fifth Fan also gave the order, "Immediately enforce the family law and tell the ancient medicine community, the ancient martial community, and all the other members of the Fifth Family that Fifth Fai is no longer a member of the Fifth Family."

"No no!" Fifth Fai panicked to the core, "Family Head! Family Head you can't do this!"

But he had no room to resist at all, and was just dragged down.

After dealing with Fifth Hui, Fifth Fan stood up trembling as he held his cane.

He walked over to him with a respectful attitude, "Dare I ask this gentleman, you are?"

"No one." Fu Yunshen stuck one hand in his pocket, his eyebrows scattered, "A dude."

Fifth Fan: "???"

Yunshan: "....."

He didn't even know how many fools their young master had fooled by using this word.

Yun Shan shook his head and followed behind Fu Yun Shen.

Fifth Fan stood at the same spot, not following him out.

He even pondered if he had been out of the world for too long and had lost track of the current trends.

Why did all these people who looked so profound and mysterious call themselves that?

Fifth Fan stroked his beard and watched Fu Yunshen go out before he too went out.

Walking outside the courtyard, he beckoned and called Fifth Moon to the side.

Fifth Moon patted the dust on her legs and stood up, "Grandpa."

"Yue Yue, grandpa hasn't asked you yet." Fifth Fan lowered his voice, "Where did you meet that young lady?"

Ying Zigui had disguised herself.

Her disguise could not even be detected by face recognition.

Including Fifth Hui, who didn't see it either.

But Fifth Fan could.

This was their master ancestor, how could her face be ordinary?

There was simply no other explanation than disguise.

"Oh, this ah." Fifth Moon scratched her head, "It was on the island that you let throw me and brother off, grandpa, and if I hadn't met Miss, I wouldn't have had the money to go home."

She also specifically told what had happened on the island.

Little did she know that her words had scared Fifth Fan enough.

His fingers trembled, "You, you even cheated that one out of money?"

"Eh, grandpa, it's a fair deal." Fifth Moon stretched her hands, "You taught me that, how can this be called cheating?"

"Unworthy son!" Fifth Fan was so angry that he lifted his cane and knocked Fifth Moon's head, "You are simply, simply"

He still swallowed back the words that followed.

Fifth Moon was not yet the head of the Fifth Family, and there were some things that he could not tell her, otherwise it would lead to no small amount of trouble.

"Ouch, ouch, ouch!" Fifth Moon hurriedly held her head and ran to the side, "Grandpa, my brain cells are finished dying."

"It's just as well that they've finished dying." Fifth Fan was so angry that his beard curled up, "All day long, your brain doesn't use the right place."

That was a master grandfather!

Their old ancestor had to call them "Master", but Fifth Moon had gone to cheat money.

Fifth Fan covered his heart, feeling that he was about to die of anger.

However, if his ancestor would have cared about this, he wouldn't have come to change Fifth Moon's fortune.

This unworthy grandson was truly a foolish man.

"From today onwards, read the book properly for me." Fifth Fan looked serious, "What about the Zhou Yi, the I Ching, the Plum Blossom I Ching, and yes, the Pushing Back Diagram, copy each of them for me ten times and memorize them before you do."

The Fifth Moon was also approaching adulthood, and once he became an adult, he would have to enter the Way.

All of these most basic books had to be read.

Fifth Moon darted away as early as Fifth Fan said the first sentence.

As she ran, she covered her ears, "What did you say, Grandpa? It's so windy, I can't hear you."

Fifth Fan almost lost his breath.

Fifth Moon was good at everything, very smart and knew everything at once, but she just didn't like to learn.

He thought she was the one who was a dude!

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At this time, the ancient martial world.

Lin family.

Lin Jinyun looked at the phone in his hand, pondering.

"Family head." On the side, the butler frowned, "You really don't care about Master Hui anymore?"

Fifth Hui's trigonometry ability was indeed very strong.

There were fewer and fewer fortune-tellers nowadays, and apart from Fifth Fai, there were only two imperial fortune-tellers in the Lin family.

But these two, neither of them could compare to Fifth Fai.

Fifth Hui was able to project the Lin family's fortune, the other two fortune tellers were not.

A family's future was much bigger than one person's, and there would be more heavenly opportunities to spy on.

The Lin family was not the only family in the ancient martial world, and several others had deals with the Fifth Family.

Now that Fifth Hui had been stripped of his trigonometry ability and expelled from the Fifth Family, it seemed on the surface that it had nothing to do with the Lin Family, but the Lin Family had also lost manpower.

Lin Jinyun fell silent, and after a long time, he sighed softly, "It's not that I don't care, it's that I can't manage."

The butler was stunned, "Can't manage?"

Out of the ancient martial world and into the imperial capital, there were still things that the Lin family could not manage?

Lin Jinyun didn't say anything, just shook his head and asked, "Is Qingjia here?"

"Miss Qingjia has gone out." The housekeeper respectfully returned, "She went over to O Chau, as you know, she is also highly skilled in ancient medicine."

"The ancient medicine community said that it was the alchemy community that personally invited Miss Qingjia over to work together on a drug research."

The relationship between the ancient medicine and alchemy communities was ambivalent, sort of rivals, but there was also a lot of cooperation.

Every once in a while, each side would send someone to exchange.

Hearing these words, Lin Jinyun's tightly furrowed brow only stretched out, "If Qingjia has any needs, you have someone send them to her, absolutely no neglect."

The butler remained respectful: "Yes, Family Head."

Lin Jinyun didn't say anything, he also knew the importance of the matter.

He bowed before retreating.

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The next day.

Ying Ziji slept until sunrise before waking up.

She opened her eyes, turned her head, and looked out of the window.

The September sunlight, with a slight coolness, fell on the windowsill through the leaves, dappling the shadows.

A rare quiet moment.

She had lived here for a time before.

The Fifth Family had protected their ancestral home so well that it was no different from hundreds of years ago.

There was a knock on the door at that moment.

