

Boss Lady 481

Chapter 481

What is the Ancient Martial World?

It was a place where ancient martial artists lived and was not open to the outside world at all.

It was only after Ji Yiyuan had followed someone from his own family in a few times that he learned that there was actually such a magical place in the world as the Ancient Martial World.

The invitation to this auction was also obtained because Ji Yiyuan was on good terms with a member of his own family

With Ji Yihang's current merit, he wouldn't even be able to enter the Ancient Martial World, let alone get an invitation.

As for Wen Fengmian?

He had regained his status, but in such a short period of time, no one in the ancient martial arts community had approached him either.

In terms of connections, there was no way for Wen Fengmian to compete with him.

Ji Yihang gritted his teeth, "Ji Yiyuan, it's fine for you to target me, don't target Fengmian and the others!"

He had naturally heard about that auction and did want to find an invitation, bring enough money and go and auction off those medicines.

It was just that the Inner Academy had never had much interest in these auctions in the ancient martial world, and usually asked for resources from his own family, not even to exchange the invitations.

He was also not capable enough to have someone from his own family send him an invitation specifically.

Mrs. Ji's father was indeed physically ill.

Those who do scientific experiments have more or less health problems, even his own lungs have been bad in recent years.

Mrs. Ji's father would retire, also because his health was greatly affected, and always had to take medication as well, but it did not get better.

There are some diseases that Chinese and Western medicine cannot cure, but ancient medicine can.

But even for the Ji family, it is not that easy to hire an ancient doctor.

"How am I taking this personally? Yihang, how can we still be considered brothers?" Ji Yiyuan smiled and sighed, "If it were anyone else, do you think I would go to him? It won't happen."

The Ji family did not forbid struggle, instead they encouraged it.

As long as he didn't kill or set fire to the house, he did whatever was attached to the rules.

"Alright, think about it." Ji Yi Yuan put away the invitation, "What about this auction, it starts tomorrow night, I'll give you one day, you come to me before noon tomorrow, or else, tsk, you'll be waiting for your old man's early death."

Ji Yihang clenched his fist in a deathly grip, his expression darkening by a few degrees.

He pursed his lips and left the lab, going to the other side of the villa to Mrs. Ji's father.

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Evening.

Ying Ziji went to Nie's house.

Master Nie hadn't seen her for a long time and had specially asked the chef and the dessert chef to set up another banquet table.

On the sofa, Xiu Yu was playing a game online with Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan was in the ancient martial arts world, but the Ling family was very open-minded and had installed a lot of wifi and signal transmitters.

After Jiang Yan finished training every day, Ling Chonglou granted him two hours to play games.

"Ying Dad, sit down and have a seat." Xiu Yu patted the seat next to him, "I'll give you a report on my recent performance, I can now run into one minute and thirty seconds a lap."

The world record was one minute and twenty-four seconds, this speed was really impressive.

Ying Ziji unscrewed a bottle of juice and nodded, "When is the race?"

"It was supposed to be next year, but now it's been changed to the end of September, at a sudden notice." Xiu Yu shrugged, "When the Manson family holds the tournament, it all depends on the mood of their family head, they can hold it twice a year, or not for two years."

Just like last year, the Manson family held two f1 races on a whim and made a lot of money.

Ying Zidian looked tired and lazy: "That's quite unique."

"Ying Dad, are you going?" Xiu Yu turned his head, "I've already signed up and can get tickets in advance."

"Go, a film queen under my command just happens to start filming at that time." Ying Ziyi nodded slightly, "It's in the same city as your racing car, I just happen to be dropping by."

The project she was investing in represented money, and she was going to go for a spin.

"Good." Xiu Yu snapped his fingers, "That's on my way."

After eating, Ying returned to the bedroom the Nie family had reserved for her.

Fu Yunshen walked in, holding a piece of paper, "Yao Yao, the auction is tomorrow, here's the list, is there anything you want to auction?"

Ying Ziji reached out and took a look at it, her eyes narrowed slightly, "Something really good."

She saw a few very rare medicinal herbs that could refine some new medicines.

The Ancient Martial World had a special common currency, but it would also take cash and bank cards.

This part of the money was used to make deals with the four major plutocrats of the O Continent.

"Well, pick." Fu Yunshen sat down on the sofa, his long arms unfolded and stroked the girl's hair, "Buy them all, next time I'll help save them for you in advance, so they won't be on the auction."

This time the list for the auction was made just as he came out during the time he was injured in O Chau.

By the time he woke up, the auction items on the list were all basically already known for the major ancient martial arts families, it was not good to remove the auction items.

The Hall of Justice was judicial, so it was important not to disrupt the order first.

Ying Ziji took a pen and finished drawing the herbs and some cold weapons she needed, and thought for a moment, "Are there any more invitations?"

Ji Li wanted to go to the Ancient Martial World, and it was just the right time to take advantage of this auction, so she took Ji Yihang's family to have a look.

"There are." Fu Yunshen didn't ask, he directly instructed, "Yunshan."

"Coming coming I'm coming." Yunshan was standing guard outside and immediately jumped in when he heard the sound, "Miss Ying, there are many invitations, and many different colours, take as many as you like."

Only then did she notice that Yunshan was carrying a bag behind her back: "....."

Yun Shan put the bag down, untied the rope and poured out a bunch of invitations with a clatter.

There were hundreds of them.

There were indeed many colours too, and some invitations had different box names on them.

Fu Yunshen tidied up the invitations that Yunshan had poured out: "It's just paper."

It was originally a joint venture between the Justice Hall and the ancient medical community, and the invitations were also made by the Justice Hall, so there were indeed as many as you wanted.

Ying Zigui didn't look at them specifically and took a random stack: "Sir, thank you."

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, his voice trailing off, "Is that all? Can I have some privileges?"

Yunshan immediately jumped out again, running far away and covering his ears.

What was to follow was probably restricted and not for him, a good boy, to watch.

In the bedroom.

Ying Ziyang raised her head, her gaze slightly paused.

When Fu Yunshen was about to speak, a hand suddenly grabbed his collar and pulled him down just like that

The action was very forceful.

Immediately afterwards, a slight coolness pressed against his lips.

Soft and squishy, like candyfloss and jelly.

As if triggering something, the man's back tightened abruptly.

But in the next second, the girl pulled him by the collar again and pushed him out the door.

The voice was cold and clear, still smooth: "Okay, I'm going to bed."

And with that, the door was closed.

Fu Yunshen leaned against the wall, his hand propped up on his forehead, and gave a low laugh.

Just light the fire, don't care if it goes out.

It was really cruel.

Fu Yunshen looked lazy: "Yoyo, good night."

And then, as soon as he turned around, he saw Elder Nie staring at him with open eyes.

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly and his lips curled up: "Elder Nie?"

"Huh? Oh." Old Master Nie pretended to be passing by and coughed solemnly, "I just came to see if you've gone to the wrong room."

"....."

Fu Yunshen tugged at his clothes and lifted his eyes, "I'm going to the bathroom."

Nie Laozi stared at him for a moment longer before leaving.

Outside.

With a gun in his arms, Yunshan stood guard outside, taking a look at the lights in the villa and couldn't help but sigh.

With so many elders staring, their young master was really miserable to the extreme.

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The following day, near noon.

Ji Yihang thought about it for a long time, but finally decided to go with the suggestion of agreeing to Ji Yi Yuan.

Madam Ji wouldn't let him go: "Yihang, he deliberately targeted you, you can't agree to him."

The failure of the godly experiment was also subject to the deduction of merit points.

This was a Grade A experiment that Ji Yihang had been preparing for half a year, if it was so deducted, at least five thousand merit points would be gone.

Ji Yihang's position, too, would be revoked.

"Madam, you've sacrificed a lot for me." Ji Yihang shook his head, "It's just an experiment, and since Feng Mian has now regained his identity, I'm even more relieved that this invitation must be obtained, and I don't know if there will be such an opportunity in the future."

He was solemn: "It doesn't matter if I suffer a little, you guys can't."

Mrs. Ji froze violently in place.

"Dad, Mom!" At this moment, Ji Li returned from outside, very excited, "Cousin said she was going to invite you guys to go around the ancient martial world, eh, you guys"

Seeing Mrs. Ji with red eyes, she was stunned, "Mom?"

Madam Ji had always been strong, and Ji Li had never seen her show any expression of vulnerability.

She also knew that their family was in a difficult situation and had been struggling.

"It's nothing." Mrs. Ji shook her head and sighed, "Crying in anger from a fight with your father."

Ji Li: "....."

She didn't believe this at all.

The phone rang at this time, and the caller was Ji Yi Yuan.

His voice was full of sarcasm and mockery: "Yihang, ten minutes left, are you coming? Don't look for it, the Ji family is just me and Miss Yan with an invitation, do you think Miss Yan will give it to you?"

Ji Yihang pursed his lips, "I'll come, I've already typed up the lab report."

"That's right." Ji Yi Yuan smiled, "I'm waiting for you, better hurry up, maybe I'll change my mind."

Ji Yihang was being held in his hands, what else could he do?

Ji Yiyuan's voice was not small and Ji Li heard it vaguely, "Mom, what invitation?"

Madam Ji was silent for a moment and spoke, "It's just--"

"Isn't it the invitation to the auction?" Ying Ziji walked in and pulled out a pile of invitations from her school bag, spreading them out on the table, "Second uncle, second aunt, do you see if you like the name of the box?"

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When Ji Li saw this action of the girl, she remembered that earlier Ying Ziji had also mentioned to her about the invitation.

That's why she ran back to say it with high spirits.

She didn't expect that she would really be able to go around the Ancient Martial World, and even go to an auction that only comes once a year.

Ji Yihang's movement of putting on his clothes gave a pause.

Madam Ji, on the other hand, was stunned.

They looked at the table of invitations and were both stunned by the grandeur, people were a little dumbfounded.

The invitations were colourful, and a few had names written on them, all of which were the names of words from ancient poems.

Changxiang Si, Niannu Jiao, Acacia, Ru Meng Ling

Not only was Ji Yihang looking for the invitations, but so was Madam Ji.

That medicine was made by an elder of the ancient martial world and could cure all kinds of diseases, so she was trying to take a picture of it for her father.

She had seen the photo of the invitation over at the inner courtyard.

The invitations issued jointly by the Ancient Martial World and the Ancient Medical World were different from the outside world.

There would be a special seal of the Hall of Justice on it, and inside the invitation there would be an ice heart flower attached.

The Ice Heart Flower is a transparent coloured plant, the veins of the leaves and petals can be clearly seen and is only the size of a small thumb.

It has no special effects, but it can meditate the mind, and one plant is better than the incense pouches you can buy outside.

Only a small number of ancient doctors know how to refine the Ice Heart Flower.

After successful refinement, the Ice Heart Flower is very popular in the ancient martial arts world.

Because the internal energy in the body of ancient martial artists is inclined to be violent, a careless cultivation may result in a riot of internal energy.

The Ice Heart Flower can help calm the mind of ancient martial artists and reduce the possibility of internal energy riots.

As many invitations as there are here, there are as many Ice Heart Flowers as there are invitations.

The only one who could be so generous was the Hall of Justice.

It was only after a long time that Madame Ji reluctantly returned to her senses: "Yao Yao, this invitation is"

"A random pile." Ying Ziji looked at it and repeated Fu Yunshen's words, "It's just paper."

Ji Yihang: “.....”

Mrs Ji: “.....”

Ji Li: “.....”

Is this, in the eyes of the big brother, an invitation?

Ji Li silently bowed her head.

But it was indeed the right paper.

“Yoyo, thank you.” Mrs. Ji’s lips moved and the tears that were playing in her eyes fell all at once, she raised her hand and couldn’t stop wiping it, “I’m really so grateful, I’m not much use, I don’t know what I can do to help you”

It was hard on Jiri’s psyche too, “Mom”

If she could, she’d rather they were a very ordinary family.

But no.

The children of the Ji family were not allowed to break away from the family.

If they broke away, the downfall would be the word death.

This was the rule of the Inner Academy, and even more so, it was set by the Ancient Martial World’s original family, and it hadn’t been changed to this day.

The Ji family was so cruel that Ji Li even envisaged the outcome of being executed if she broke the rules when she was in junior high school.

The competitive style of the Ji family originates from the ancient martial world.

It was useless to overpower the ancient martial world, even if one mastered the Ji family.

But with the family continuing for over a hundred years and the ancient martial arts in their possession, where could they be fought against by ordinary people?

But now, she finally saw hope.

“My father’s return was one of the reasons that contributed to Ji Yiyuan’s move against Uncle Er.” Ying Ziji held her up, her eyelashes dropping, “I am responsible, I will take the blame.”

Mrs Ji went on to wipe her tears, but her tone was solemn, “Yaoyao, it’s not your responsibility, it’s Ji Yiyuan’s problem, and if you take it as our responsibility, it’s victim guilt theory.”

It is the perpetrator, who is the root of the problem.

Ying Ziji was silent for a moment, “I understand.”

“Dickey, can you really pick?” Ji Yihang also didn’t expect that he would be able to see so many invitations that the Ji family’s 10,000 people were asking for, and thought he was dreaming.

“Mm.” Ying Zigui nodded, “It will also take a while to get to the Ancient Martial World, so once we’ve picked them, we can leave now.”

Ji Yihang nodded and looked at them seriously, picking up one of them, “Let’s take ‘Longevity’, madam, everything I want to say is in those three words.”

Madame Ji didn’t say anything, but was obviously very happy.

Ying Ziji collected the other invitations, “Let’s go.”

Ji Li couldn’t stand it and complained after her, “Ying Shen, look at them, they’re still like this even though they’re an old couple, don’t pay attention to the impact.”

She was the only single dog.

It was humble.

I’m sorry.

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Ji Yiyuan’s side.

He specifically said that he was going to give the invitation to someone else, but it was actually a false statement, just used to force Ji Yihang.

Ji Yi Yuan was winning.

Ji Yihang and his wife were very much in love and Ji Yihang would definitely make a choice for the sake of his old husband.

But Ji Yiyuan waited left and right for a full hour, but did not get Ji Yihang to come, and finally got a little impatient.

“Dad, Ji Yihang isn’t coming?” On the side, Ji Yundong took a glance at the time, “We have to go, Professor Yan has gone to the entrance, we can’t let the people of this family wait impatiently.”

To go to the Ancient Martial World, they had to have a pass order, they didn’t have one on them, they had to be led by their own family to do so.

“Come as you like.” Ji Yiyuan snorted, “It’s not like I’m the one who died old man anyway, when the time comes, we’ll let the word out in the Ji family when his old man dies.”

“Saying that he doesn’t even care about his old husband for the sake of his own career, watch, once his reputation in the Ji family is ugly, he will also be finished sooner or later.”

This was Ji Yiyuan’s second move.

For there had been such things before.

In order to cover up bad gossip, the Inner House would also execute some members of the family.

“Dad, this is a really high move on your part anyway.” Ji Yundong laughed, “After this incident, Ji Yihang and his wife will definitely be centrifugal, they really deserve it.”

“Serves you right.” Ji Yiyuan let out another cold snort, “Let’s go.”

Since Ji Yihang was so insensitive, he would wait for Ji Yihang’s miserable downfall.

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5:00 pm.

Ji Yihang and his wife, Ji Li and Wen Fengmian arrived at the Ancient Martial World for the first time.

Ji Li was curiously poking around, “It’s even more real than those ancient TV dramas, I thought I had travelled back in time.”

“Hmm.” As she walked, Ying Ziji also introduced, “The Ancient Martial Realm has a long history and is considered a place of ancient ruins.”

The auction was held inside the big tavern in the centre of Justice City.

The architecture of the tavern was still ancient, and outside were the Justice Hall’s guards, wearing armour.

They surrounded the tavern in a circle and guarded it closely.

After all, every time there was an auction there would always be so many ancient martial artists who didn’t know how to sneak in and steal the auction items.

Madam Ji exclaimed, “So this is how the ancient martial arts world works, it’s really like a costume drama.”

“Ugh, I suddenly don’t like the ancient martial world anymore.” Ji Li held up her phone, mournfully, “My phone doesn’t have a signal.”

Ying Ziji pressed her head.

She had forgotten that the Ancient Martial World rejected the high technology outside.

The wifi and signal transmitters were there, but not all of them covered.

At least not here in the tavern.

Mobile phones and computers were indeed quite useless in the Ancient Martial World.

“Little Li, play with your phone less.” Madam Ji disapproved, “It hurts your eyes.”

“I’m doing data for Ying Shen.”

“Then you can play.”

“.....”

At this moment, Wen Fengmian’s footsteps suddenly lurched.

He turned his head and his gaze landed not far away, his expression changing slightly.

It was rare for Wen Fengmian to show a different emotion, and Ying Ziyi noticed it at first: “Dad?”

She followed Wen Fengmian's gaze and looked over.

It was a flamboyantly dressed woman, wearing high heels and a shawl wrapped around her cheongsam.

Her age was already on forty-five, but she looked only in her early thirties with proper maintenance.

Very pretty indeed.

It was only because her looks were so outstanding that they favoured her with a more light-hearted air.

The woman noticed them too, and for a moment was stunned and incredulous.

But Wen Fengmian had already withdrawn his gaze: "Let's go."

Ying Zidian's phoenix eyes narrowed, and she gave a hint in her heart.

The five of them entered the restaurant.

The hall on the ground floor was for casual seating, and the first floor was for private rooms.

Those who could get an invitation to the first floor were either powerful or rich.

Although the staff in charge of checking the invitations had never met Ying Zigui and the others, they all respected them a lot.

"Second uncle your 'Chang Xiang Si' is here, and dad and I are going to 'Qing Ping Le', which is just opposite." Ying Zidian pointed to the name of the box, "If something comes up, come and see me."

"Okay." Ji Yihang responded, "Ask your second aunt to make you goulash chicken later, I swear, I won't crave chicken legs this time."

"....."

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The other side.

In the Jade House Spring box.

The woman's face was very white and her feet were weak, and only after she sat down did she barely settle down.

"Madam, what's wrong with you?" The butler who followed the woman in saw that she didn't look right and her face was still a little pale, "Is it because you're not feeling well?"

The Ancient Martial World had one temperature and one season all year round.

The four seasons were like spring, not cold or hot, very suitable for cultivation.

But the woman felt her body cold, and she couldn't help wrapping her shawl around her, her eyes dodging, "No, it's nothing, I accidentally crooked my foot just now."

The butler nodded, still concerned, "The family head is still busy and will not come until later, please wait here now, Madam, and call me directly if you need anything."

After he finished, he retreated.

The woman's expression was still in a bit of a trance, and her nails were whitening as she squeezed the cup.

Wen Fengmian, how did he get back to the Ji family?

Hadn't she been dead set on staying in Qing Shui County and not going back?

She had put up with it for five years, and had engineered the birth of two children, but she hadn't been able to get Wen Fengmian to go back to the Ji family.

But Wen Fengmian did treat her well.

Wen Fengmian lived in poverty for those five years, but she didn't. She still wore gold and silver and ate and drank well.

Wen Fengmian gave her all his assets, and she later managed to run away with them.

But it was the Ji family she had her eyes on, and she didn't have any feelings for Wen Fengmian.

If she hadn't known that Wen Fengmian was a member of the Ji family, would she have lived with him for so long?

If Wen Fengmian had returned to the Ji family some years earlier, she would have been happy.

But not now.

She could not allow Wen Fengmian to show his face in the ancient martial world, absolutely not.

It would affect her daughter's status and position.

The woman's eyes were obscure as she gripped her teacup tightly and slowly took a sip of tea to calm herself down.

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At this time, outside the auction building.

Yan Ruoxue and Ji Yiyuan had also come.

The invitations given out by this family were for casual seating.

Both Yan Ruoxue and Ji Yiyuan could only wait for the auction in the hall on the ground floor.

Because Yan Ruoxue was not a member of the Ji family, only Ji Yihang followed the Ji family's guards up to the first floor to pay his respects to the head of the Ben family.

Ji Yiyuan was surprised: "My lord, is there any difference between this first floor and the ground floor?"

The guards on the first floor were a cup of the ground floor.

They were all ancient martial artists with high cultivation levels, not the kind of martial apprentices he had around him.

None of these ancient martial artists had released their internal energy, but the kind of killing aura that mixed with Ruo Tiancheng was also almost overwhelming him.

“There’s a big difference, this is a private box, which represents a prestigious status, and there’s only one for the Ji family.” The guard glanced at Ji Yiyuan, “This family is the family head and matriarch, and several elders are here, you can just pay your respects and stay here?”

Ji Yiyuan shivered in fear and asked again, “Dare I ask your Excellency, how long will this auction last?”

“If it is quick, it will be able to end today.” This question was answered by the guard, “If it is slow, it is not impossible to shoot for three days and three nights, but whether you can hold out or not is unknown.”

Ji Yiyuan wiped his sweat.

An ancient martial artist did not eat, drink or sleep for a few days or a month. It was indeed not a big deal.

But he, an ordinary person, couldn’t last long.

But it didn’t matter, he could at least come and watch this auction, what about Ji Yihang?

Ji Yihang would have to go cry to his old man’s grave later.

He deserved it.

Ji Yiyuan sneered in his heart as he followed the guards towards the boxes where the Ji family’s own family was located.

He also sighed in his heart as he looked at the names of the boxes.

As expected, the ancient martial arts world still continued in the ancient style of China.

Ji Yihang and the escort were walking when a compartment door opened.

The escort immediately stopped Ji Yihang and coldly: “We have to be respectful to the person in the box, make way first.”

Ji Yihang nodded and, with a casual glance, saw the name of the compartment – Changxiangxie.

He also knew that those who could get inside the box must have a much higher status than him.

This place was full of ancient martial artists who did not dare to be messed with.

The door opened and Ji Yiyuan looked over.

Ji Yihang and Ji Li walked out from inside.

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Chapter 483

Ji Yihang was still talking to Ji Li: “Little Li, said I’d go alone, you stay inside with your mother.”

“Dad, this is the ancient martial world.” Ji Li did not agree, “I at least know a bit of fighting, you are a weak scholar, what if something happens? There are many guards here on the first floor.”

Ji Yihang had no choice but to agree.

In fact, he went downstairs to get a map of Justice City.

The guards of the Ji family did not know Ji Yihang, nor did they make a point of listening to the conversation between the two, knowing approximately that this father and daughter were outsiders who had been invited by some family.

The Ji family could only be considered a medium-sized family in the Ancient Martial World, and if they really wanted to count their rankings, they wouldn't even make it into the top 30.

So the Ji family only got one box, unlike the other families, which had four or five.

The Three Great Families of Ancient Martial Arts, that was even more randomly chosen.

But Ji Yiyuan knew exactly who Ji Yihang was, he couldn't believe his eyes and lost his voice: “Why are you here?!”

Hearing the familiar voice, Ji Yihang froze and turned his head, his expression cold: “If you can be here, why can't I be here?”

Ji Li poked a head out from behind Ji Yihang, “We're here because you're such a divine calculator.”

Ji Yihang said all those things that Ji Yiyuan had put to him in the first place.

Ji Li also quite wanted to ask – how did you know that they, Ying Shen, could give invitations?

“No!” Ji Yiyuan was all mad, his eyes red and covered in blood, “You shouldn't be here, how could you be here?!”

Even he could only sit down, why should Ji Yihang be able to have a box?

Ji Yihang ignored it and pulled Ji Li, “Little Li, go.”

Ji Yihang still wanted to pounce on him, but was stopped.

“It was said, be respectful to the people in the box.” The guard frowned, “If people don't bother with you, you should cut the crap, are you going to make the family head and mother wait anxiously?”

These words woke Ji Yiyuan up and he had to follow the guard to pay his respects to the Lord of the Ji Family in the other box.

“I dare to ask the Lord of the Family.” After the tea was toasted, Ji Yiyuan knelt down again, shivering, “Have you also sent someone to train Ji Yihang?”

He couldn't actually ask such a question, as it was already questioning the family head and was provoking authority.

The Ji family and not a peaceful faction like the Lin family, nor did they have the low profile of the Yue family.

The Ji family's style was the same as the fierce Xie family, and if it wasn't for the fact that they weren't strong enough, they would certainly be even more fierce than the Xie family.

The Xie family at least did not allow family members to kill each other, but the Ji family could, without the need to place a post for a life and death fight in advance.

But Ji Yiyuan was really too upset, he wanted very much to know how on earth Ji Yihang had got in and was able to go to a box that was also the only one in the Ji family.

Sure enough, the moment he asked this question, the face of the Ji family head immediately sank.

A cold snort fell and a mighty pressure arose.

Ji Yiyuan's body trembled uncontrollably, feeling like his bones were about to be crushed as he panicked and begged for mercy, "Family Master spare my life, Family Master spare my life!"

"Forgive me for not having the self-awareness to dare to make such a statement."

Ji Yiyuan said this, but inwardly he was even more stifled.

He was a modern man, and every time he came to the ancient martial world, he had to go and learn quite a lot of ancient etiquette and literary words.

Fortunately, the Ji family head did not bother with him anymore, and only waved his hand lightly, "Take it out."

After the guards clasped their fists and saluted, they did not give Ji Yiyuan a good look this time, and were carrying him out.

Only after the door to the box was closed did the butler speak, "Family head, this Ji Yihang is of the same generation as Ji Yiyuan, but his merit is not high, and his lab rank on the branch side is only B."

"Oh." Hearing this, Family Head Ji lost interest.

There were so many other people in this family that needed his attention, where did he need to care

The housekeeper obviously knew all about it: "But Wen Fengmian is his brother, he's only just returned and he's already in the top fifty on the merit list."

The Ji family head was a little puzzled, "Wen Fengmian?"

"Yes, it's the original Ji Fengmian." The butler said, "He originally faked his death, changed his surname after escaping the Ji Family, and now he's back."

"How dare he change his surname? Who gave him the right?" The Ji family head's eyes snapped, "Find a time to bring him to the Ancient Martial Realm on the pretext of receiving him."

Outside the Ancient Martial Realm, it was not good for Ancient Martial Artists to make a move, but it was different when they came in.

Making Wen Fengmian disappear unnoticed, the Ji family was best at such tactics.

Defectors, even if they were powerful, the Ji Family did not need them.

The butler nodded in response.

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On the right side of the first floor, at the entrance of the central box, there is a wooden sign that reads "Qingpingle".

Ying Zidian lit the incense burner inside and placed it next to Wen Fengmian.

The incense in the incense burner was developed by ancient doctors and had a calming effect, which was very effective.

"Dad, you see before you look at that -" Ying Ziguai paused, "ex-wife of yours?"

It didn't make sense to say it was an ex-wife.

Because in reality, Wen Fengmian and this woman weren't married in.

They had all been together in Qing Shui County, where the folklore was backward and where, in the last century, the people of the county had gotten married in the presence of both families and just worshipped heaven and earth.

There was no Civil Affairs Bureau, and they didn't even have to get a marriage certificate.

Wen Fengmian faintly: "It's her, her name is An Ruojin."

It had been so long since the incident had passed, and he had confirmed what Wen Huilan had thought.

No matter what, Ying Ziji was his daughter, and she was also Wen Huilan's sister.

Some things would be able to be said away.

"Back then, it was considered that she saved my life." Wen Fengmian coughed, "When I escaped from the small island, my body was eaten away by the death poison mist, and it was only after I found an abandoned fishing boat that I managed to leave."

"Later, after a few turns, I went to Qing Shui County, where there were quite a few conditions, but the air quality was still okay, and although I left the Ji family, I still had my own assets on me, which probably added up to three million scattered about."

"At that time, when I arrived in Qing Shui County, I was very hungry, it was she who gave me a bowl of porridge and said she would take care of me."

Ying Ziji pressed Wen Fengmian's hand and closed her eyes, the mist at the end of her eyes brushing over as she looked back at the past, "But you didn't know that she had actually been trailing you for a long time, knowing all along that you were a genius of the Ji family and waiting for you to return."

An Ruojin was not a member of the Ji family after all, nor was she aware of the Ji family's style.

She only knew that the Ji family was very powerful in the imperial capital and had a notable international status.

So it was assumed that when Wen Fengmian went back, he would be able to have many honours.

“Well, I could see that the clothes she was wearing were not at all the standard of living for ordinary people, but I didn’t want to go back to the Ji family at that time.” Wen Fengmian smiled, his gaze longing, “Yaoyao, I am not a saint, the experiment failed and caused so many innocent casualties, I was also deeply devastated and decrepit for a few years.”

“I asked her to leave at first, she didn’t, and then-”

Wen Fengmian paused, did not elaborate, just said, “The child was born, I was not good enough to let them suffer, so I gave her the money, and then later we had healing.”

“You know the rest, not long after she gave birth to Yuyu, she took all the money and left.”

He had no love for An Ruojin, just gratitude, and there would be no such thing as counting money.

But all that love had also been consumed when An Ruojin had laid hands on Wen Huilan.

Ying propped herself up on her elbow and thought for a moment, “Dad, your own daughter?”

Wen Fengmian was silent for a moment: “She didn’t take her away, she followed her. I don’t know why she didn’t drive the child back, but the one time she came back at that time she showed me a photo, and the child was doing well.”

Ying didn’t ask any more questions, and in a rare moment of seriousness, “Dad, don’t worry, Xiaolan and I have been there, we won’t leave.”

“I’ve made mistakes too.” Wen Fengmian sighed lightly, “I was really useless at that time, I wasn’t much use.”

“You have also said that you are not a saint.” Ying Ziji lowered her eyes, “It will be better in the future.”

Family members, she would protect them all.

**

On the other side.

An Ruojin had been sitting in the box for half an hour and was bored, so she went down for a walk.

When she went to the garden behind the restaurant, she bumped into a youth.

The youth was originally holding a mobile phone and was looking at it, after seeing her, he put it away and then saluted her, “Good day, madam.”

Looking at an ancient martial artist who still had to treat her with such respect, the feeling of vanity within An Ruojin was successfully satisfied and her depressed anger dispersed in an instant.

She also recognised the youth, a descendant of the Ji family.

An Ruojin smiled, “What are you looking at, Tianhao?”

“The auction was boring, I placed a few outside variety shows before coming.” Ji Tianhao was respectful and handed over his phone.

On the screen of the phone was the logo of Youth 202.

It happened to be the second public performance episode, where Ying Ziji gave Yun and Yue a helping hand.

The light hit the girl's face, flowing with a stunning beauty.

The smile at the corners of An Ruojin's mouth froze instantly.

"Madam also thinks she looks pretty, doesn't she?" Ji Tianhao noticed the change in An Ruojin's expression, "I didn't expect there to be such beautiful people outside."

Another reason why most ancient martial artists couldn't look at the outside world was because the feng shui of the ancient martial world nurtured people, both men and women were extremely good looking and far from ordinary people.

"It's quite pretty." An Ruojin returned to her senses, "Is this what you're looking at?"

Ji Tianhao's eyes narrowed slightly, "Madam?"

An Ruojin picked up a handkerchief to cover her lips and coughed twice, "If you fancy it then take the initiative, she's just an ordinary person, you're an ancient martial artist, it's not a big deal to use some other means."

What did Wen Fengmian care about, she had been very clear about it more than ten years ago.

Destroying another one, nothing.

Chapter 484

An Ruojin had thought that she had waited patiently for five years and had given birth to a son specifically for Wen Fengmian.

For the sake of her family, Wen Fengmian would definitely return to the Ji family as well, she couldn't really live in a small place like Qing Shui County for the rest of her life, could she?

No electricity, no shopping malls, she just couldn't stand it.

Of course, after Wen Fengmian gave her all the money, she could just go to the city next door and live a life of wealth and prosperity.

But An Ruojin couldn't be satisfied, it was different from what she had intended at the beginning.

Three million was just that, it wasn't like she could use it for the rest of her life.

And besides money, power and status were more important.

An Ruojin had always been very clear about her position: she could not do much, but her only advantage was that she was good-looking and could marry a good man.

She should seize this and rise up the ladder.

Although there were many people who looked down on her for this kind of thinking, so what?

Wasn't she still the main mother of the Lin family now, and many ancient martial artists had to treat her with respect?

This was much better than following Wen Fengmian.

An Ruojin really did not expect that she would meet Wen Fengmian in the ancient martial arts world.

But it was something that could be figured out.

Since Wen Fengmian had returned to the Ji family, he must have regained his status and identity as well.

It was only natural that the people from the Ji family's original family would let him come to an auction.

An Ruojin basically lived in the Ancient Martial World and was used to living in the Ancient Martial World for so many years, with no mobile phones and no internet.

She occasionally went out once or twice to go on a shopping spree, and was not going to follow the news online.

So she also didn't know about Wen Fengmian's relationship with Ying Zigui, and only thought that it was his junior.

"Madam Lin." Ji Tianhao's eyes sharpened a few points, bringing his surname with him this time, "Are you meddling in the Ji family's affairs?"

The Ji family was a faction of the Xie family, and although they were not considered rivals to the Lin family, they were definitely not allies either.

Ji Tianhao also knew that this Madam Lin was the one who was actually an ordinary person.

Lin Jin Yun, the head of the Lin family, had specially taught her the method of cultivating internal energy, but she could not cultivate it anyhow.

Even after inviting ancient doctors to lay needles and stimulate acupuncture points, it was still useless.

The only way to open up people without ancient martial arts talent to ancient martial arts talent is so far only acupuncture.

But unfortunately, there are very few people who can apply it.

There are records over in the ancient medical community that prove that two to three hundred years ago, ancient doctors were able to refine a medicine that could make people possess ancient martial talent.

But then this medicine recipe had been lost, and only the old ancestors of the several great families of ancient medicine knew about it.

These old ancestors were not the ones Lin Jinyun could invite.

Admittedly, if the old ancestors of the Lin family were asked to invite the old ancestors of the Fu family, then it might still be possible to get one for An Ruojin to eat and then be able to possess the ancient martial talent

But who in the entire ancient martial arts world didn't know that An Ruojin was now able to sit in the position of the Lin family's matriarch because Lin Qingjia was too outstanding?

The old ancestor of the Lin family can make a personal trip for Lin Qingjia, but An Zuojin is not qualified for that. At most, she will only be given a longevity and beauty pill, so she will not age so quickly.

As long as she was a good flower vase and did not do anything to damage the Lin family, she would be able to remain her Lin family's head mother.

But Lin Jinyun did like An Ruojin too, after all, she did look very beautiful.

Ji Tianhao was also one of Lin Qingjia's admirers.

Who wouldn't like a woman like Lin Qingjia, who was a dual practitioner of ancient martial arts and ancient medicine, with high strength and extremely strong looks?

When Ji Tianhao watched Youth 202, he thought that Ying Ziji was stunningly beautiful, more beautiful than Lin Qingjia, but he really didn't take Ying Ziji seriously in his heart.

What they valued most was strength.

An ordinary person like Ying could only be a flower vase like An Roujin.

Ji Tianhao did have his heart set on her, but An Ruojin's sudden comment made him wary.

The Hall of Justice had been keeping a close eye on all the big families recently, so could it be that the Lin family wanted to get rid of their Ji family to send An Ruojin to lower their guard?

"Huh?" Hearing this, An Ruojin was a bit confused, "You don't have a crush on her? As a man, be bold and go after her, otherwise you won't have any regrets if you miss out."

He said, and then smiled, "This truth, I also said to my son, but he is still young, he needs to learn more in the future."

Of course, her son was not an elm with a serious psychological disorder and could not even speak very well.

She and Lin Jinyun later had another son, Lin Shao, who is ten years old.

To An Ruojin's surprise, Lin Shao's ancient martial arts talent was ordinary, far worse than Lin Qingjia's. If it wasn't for the fact that he was a member of the direct lineage, he would have been able to speak to the public.

If it wasn't for the fact that he was a member of the direct lineage, such poor ancient martial arts talent would have been driven away to a separate family.

But again, according to genetics, it was very unscientific.

Lin Jinyun could be the head of the Lin family, and his ancient martial arts talent was the strongest in his generation.

How come the son she had with Lin Jinyun was not as gifted in ancient martial arts as the one she had with Wen Fengmian?

But then she went back to Qing Shui County to see, and Wen Feng Mian really did not have the ancient martial arts talent again.

It was really strange.

But An Ruojin was also glad that luckily Lin Shao wasn't like Jiang Yan, the young master of the Lin family who took his mother's name, who was born with a riot of internal energy and almost died.

"It does make sense." The scruples in Ji Tianhao's eyes faded slightly, "Thank you, madam, for mentioning it, I know what to do."

"I'm not well, so I won't stay much longer." An Ruojin coughed twice, "Your Uncle Lin will be here soon, I need to go back and stay with her."

Ji Tianhao bowed again, "Take your time, madam."

An Ruojin took the handkerchief again and covered her face halfway, like an ancient sick beauty, and walked slowly.

At the corners of her mouth, a smile, if any, was curled.

She didn't need Wen Fengmian now that she had a better husband.

Wen Fengmian had to appear, and there was nothing else to do.

**

The auction was to officially start at seven o'clock.

But at half past six, the managers of the Hall of Justice had not yet arrived.

This kind of thing was also common and meant that it wasn't ready yet.

The ground floor was three quarters full and the boxes were all filled.

The auction had also prepared good food for the guests, including such a dish as Phoenix Fish.

Phoenix fish had nothing to do with phoenixes, except that the fish's tail looked like that of an avian.

After eating it, ancient martial artists can add some cultivation, but they cannot eat too much of it, as it is easy to catch fire.

Phoenix Yu is only found in the Ancient Martial World, and the Hall of Justice has even opened several large reservoirs dedicated to raising Phoenix Fish.

No ancient martial arts family is as bountiful as the Hall of Justice.

Ying Ziji lifted the curtain slightly and glanced down: "It looks like the auction is going to be delayed."

She thought for a moment and got up, "Dad, you stay here, I'll go out."

Wen Fengmian nodded, "Go on, be careful, don't worry about Dad."

With Ying Zidian's help, he trained in the most basic ancient martial arts.

Ying Zidian had also helped him to raise his ancient martial arts cultivation to ten years through the method of opening acupuncture points, which was enough for self-protection.

He would not ask why Ying Ziji suddenly knew so many things.

The world is a big place and there is nothing strange.

His daughter, he also understood.

Ying Zidian went to the toilet in the box and started to change her face.

Sometimes she did like the ancient martial world, it gave her a feeling of going back hundreds of years.

There were no cameras, no high technology, and it was all a lot easier to move around.

Ten minutes later, she left the auction building and went to the place where she had agreed with Fu Yunshen.

Yunshan and Yunmu were also there.

All three were wearing masks.

The masks were black, outlined in a deep golden pattern, ancient and elegant.

Fu Yunshen was leaning against the wall, originally standing lazily.

When he saw her, he stood up straight and beckoned, his peach blossom eyes curving up: "Yao Yao, come here."

Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows slightly: "I've changed into this, and you can still recognise me?"

She had not only changed her appearance, but also her body shape.

Wen Fengmian didn't even recognise her.

"The person I like, how could I not recognise her." Fu Yunshen took a mask from Yunshan's hand, bent down and pinched her face very gently, "I can still recognise you even if you turn into a baby."

Ying Ziyi glanced at him, "You shouldn't have that chance."

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows slightly and began to put on her mask.

A second before the mask was put on, his eyelashes twitched and he tilted his head to kiss her lips.

It was a sloppy kiss, but it was more gentle and felt very intense.

This sudden kiss was not expected by Ying, and she slowly raised her eyes.

"I'm sorry." Fu Yunshen stroked her head and hugged her tightly, feeling the warmth and softness in his arms, "Still couldn't hold back, you can hit me."

Ying turned her head, "Forget it, I can't let go."

Yun Shan hissed and hurriedly covered his eyes.

There was no eye to see, there was really no eye to see.

Yun Wu still had a paralyzed face, but his muscles twitched vaguely too.

Ying Ziji let him finish his hug and took a step back, "Sir, in broad daylight, mind the repercussions."

"It's time to take care." Fu Yunshen gave a lazy laugh and raised his jaw slightly, "Go to the goods warehouse."

The cargo warehouse was where all the auction items were kept, the keys were kept by the head of the security department of the Hall of Justice, there were ten keys in total.

These ten keys were made of special metal and all had an expiry date, one could only be used five times.

Today, I don't know what happened, but three of the keys were cracked before their expiry date.

This was the first time such a thing had happened.

They didn't have any spare keys and it was too late to cast a temporary one, so they had to force them to break.

The head of the security department greeted them, respectfully, "My lord."

He noticed that there was a girl next to Fu Yunshen and was a little surprised, "Who is this?"

Yunshan immediately replied, "This young lady is an ordinary person."

Hearing these words, Yun Wu didn't even tense up this time and almost cracked up laughing.

The head of the security department looked the girl over carefully with a suspicious look on his face and confirmed that she really had no internal energy in her body, so he believed Yun Shan's words.

Mainly, Fu Yunshen was strict in his style at the Hall of Justice, and so were his subordinates.

The Minister of Security hadn't given the slightest thought to the fact that he would be deceived about it.

Ying Ziji glanced at the metal door, "To open the door?"

"Hm." Fu Yunshen nodded slightly, "Open the mechanism."

The head of the security department quickly removed the mechanism.

Fu Yunshen stepped forward.

But before he could do anything, Ying Ziji lifted his leg and kicked at the metal door.

"There was a click, a buzzing sound and a crack in the metal door.

Fu Yunshen's expression gave a pause.

Ying Ziji patted him on the shoulder, his voice in a steady tone: "Couldn't hold back, no thanks."

Minister of Security: "....."

What the hell do you call this an ordinary person?!

He's blind, isn't he?

Such a thick metal door, even if an ancient martial artist wanted to destroy it, he would have to have at least fifty years of cultivation.

The elders of the Hall of Justice were sitting at the headquarters, and the Minister of Security's cultivation level was not that high, so once he heard that this great Buddha, Fu Yunshen, was actually on this side of the auction, he went to invite him.

"Thanks or thanks." Fu Yunshen curled his lips, "Wait for me to think about how to thank you."

Ying Ziji was expressionless, "Then you'd better not thank him."

She could almost think of how he would thank her.

The metal door was already cracked, and it was much easier to destroy.

Yun Shan and Yun Wu soon had the metal door completely dismantled.

"Thank you to the two Lord Guards." The head of the security department stepped forward and glanced in the direction where Fu Yunshen and Ying Zigi had left, "That young lady"

Yun Shan swept a cold glance at him, "You're from the Hall of Justice, you know what to remember and what not to remember, right?"

The head of the security department wiped a sweat and shivered, "Understand understand, I naturally don't dare to divulge the information of the lord."

Sure enough, he was the weakest in this.

**

At half past seven, on this side of the auction building, the managers of the Hall of Justice also arrived.

Lin Qingjia was led into the Jade House Spring box by the housekeeper.

Lin Qingjia was originally supposed to go to the Lin family elders' side, but An Ruojin was quite lonely by herself, so she applied to come over and keep her company.

She didn't need to pay special attention to the auction anyway, and whatever was available, Lin Jinyun would auction it off for her.

"Qingjia." An Ruojin wiped the corner of her mouth and pursed her lips, "I saw your father."

Lin Qingjia turned around, "Ah, isn't dad here yet? He's talking to someone from the Taylor family, I don't know what he's talking about."

"It's not Jing Yun." An Ruojin added a few moments of sadness to her brow, faintly, "The one you were born with."

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Chapter 485

Lin Qingjia didn't react for a moment, she was slightly stunned: "My own life, I-

As the words reached her lips, a very plainly dressed person suddenly appeared in her mind.

Lin Qingjia's hand trembled and the teacup in her hand dropped.

"You've forgotten?" An Ruojin looked at her and wiped her mouth again, "You were the one who ran to come with me at that time, and cried that you didn't want to stay in a place like that."

She hadn't even thought of bringing a dagger at first, but as a child Lin Qingjia was smart enough to keep following her.

When she arrived in the imperial capital and security was tight, she had to bring Lin Qingjia with her all the time.

Later, when she was looking for another high branch, she inadvertently bumped into the Lin family

Lin Qingjia leaned back on the wooden chair, her eyebrows lowered and her voice trailed off, "It's not like it was anything important many years ago, so indeed I won't remember."

In fact, she knew very well.

She had a good memory, and even after more than ten years had passed, she could recall Wen Fengmian's voice and appearance.

In terms of looks and temperament, Wen Fengmian definitely did not lose out to Lin Jingyun.

But in other aspects, it was indeed far worse.

Moreover, it was only after stepping into the ancient martial world and the ancient medical world that one would realize how weak the previous world was.

Lin Qingjia pursed her lips slightly.

"Sigh, mother also didn't expect him to return to the Ji family and come to the auction." An Ruojin put her handkerchief down and spoke with a smile, "How can you say that you are also his own daughter, there is no enmity between father and daughter, do you want to go and meet him?"

Lin Qingjia was about to speak when a little boy came running from outside to the compartment and pounced on her side, "Sister."

This was her younger brother, Lin Shao.

"Shao'er." An Ruojin stroked the little boy's head, "Why don't you go to your grandparents' place?"

"Come and stay with mummy for a while." Lin Shao was very well behaved, "Grandparents asked me to call my sister over."

An Ruojin was delighted, "Shao'er is understanding."

Her own son was better, unlike that freak who was born staring at her with his eyes and was sick. If it wasn't for that, she would have left him with that trash Wen Fengmian and not taken him away? At least her son was still useful.

But it was good that she now had a son and a daughter, so she got the word "good".

It was his loss that Wen Fengmian didn't have one.

"Mom, Dad is coming soon." Lin Qingjia was silent for a long time and got up, "I'll take Shao'er to grandparents' side."

An Ruojin didn't say anything else, "Go on."

Lin Qingjia led Lin Shao outside and spoke softly, "Shao'er, if sister has a younger brother, you-"

"No, no!" Lin Shao glared at this, "Sister can only be mine, who else? I'll kill him, is he as smart as me as powerful as me?"

Lin Qingjia smiled, "No."

Lin Shao was an ancient martial artist, Wen Huilan was an ordinary person, he couldn't even speak clearly, how could the two compare?

"That won't do." Lin Shao hummed, "I'm the only one who can have such a powerful sister anyway."

His sister had many suitors, many of whom would also send him lots of snacks and fun things.

Lin Shao tugged at Lin Qingjia's clothes, "Sister, grandparents are still waiting for you."

Lin Qingjia returned to her senses: "Go."

**

The other side.

On the way to the auction building.

Lin Jinyun and another elder were walking across with the Taylor family.

The Taylor family had come this time to make amends in person for that incident at the Saint Sa City Pier.

This was the middle-aged man's first time in the ancient martial world, and he was inevitably a little curious.

He looked around and his gaze suddenly lurched.

Not far away, the man had a long, slender, tall and upright figure.

Even with his mask on, it was hard to conceal his clear and unmistakable style.

The middle-aged man paused and narrowed his eyes.

Lin Jinyun noticed his reaction, "House Master Taylor?"

The middle-aged man withdrew his gaze and hesitated for a moment, "It's nothing, I seem to have seen someone familiar."

He dismissed this statement before himself, giving a secret laugh.

That person had always been in O Continent, so how could he have appeared on this side of the Ancient Martial World?

It was only that back and aura that was somewhat similar.

Lin Jinyun didn't ask any more questions, "This way please, Lord Taylor Family."

The four major zaibatsu of the o-continent were on par with them in terms of strength.

If we were to talk about various means, the Taylor family would have to have more.

However, this was the Ancient Martial World, so Lin Jin Yun wasn't afraid that the Taylor Family would do something.

Moreover, there was still the Hall of Justice here.

Lin Jinyun knew from the Hall of Justice that Fu Yunshen had come.

He was one of the few people who knew Fu Yunshen's true face.

The Xie family had messed with the Hall of Justice that time, and had made Fu Yunshen take action himself.

But he wouldn't bother to remind the Xie family of this kind of thing.

The middle-aged man followed Lin Jinyun to An Ruojin's box, and Ying Ziyi returned to Wen Fengmian's side.

By this time the auction had already started, the previous lots were all small items, none of the big families had made a bid yet, and the buyers were all on the ground floor.

It wasn't until after the seventh lot appeared that there was a movement in one of the boxes where the Lin family was located, "One hundred thousand."

The ratio of currency to cash in the ancient martial world was one to ten, a figure that, when put outside, would be one million.

Ying Ziji's hand supported his chin, and his slightly closed eyes opened at this moment.

Wen Fengmian turned his head: "Yoyo, the medicine you need?"

"Hm." Ying Ziyi nodded slightly, "This one is specially for you, it can help you open up all your acupuncture points, I expect that after you take it, your cultivation can go up to fifty years."

Rao Wen Fengmian could not help but be shocked, "Fifty years?"

There were not many people with fifty years of ancient martial arts cultivation, but most of them were in their seventies or eighties and could already serve as elders of small and medium-sized families.

Ying Ziji raised his eyebrows, not slowing down, "Dad, that's because you're a gifted Ancient Martial Artist, an ordinary Ancient Martial Artist should be up to fifteen years."

So ancient medicine and ancient martial arts were complementary existences.

When she returned to Earth she heard that the ancient medicine and ancient martial arts worlds had been married and didn't find anything surprising.

Only the needle technique and the method of refining medicine on how to make the cultivation of ancient martial artists soar, she had not passed down.

Her disciple, Fu Shi, only knew a few of them.

Wen Fengmian wrinkled his brows: "Will it affect your body? A little bit of influence is not allowed by father."

He was also clear that ancient doctors refine medicine, sometimes refining their own life span.

"No." Ying Ziyi yawned, "Dad, am I that weak?"

"....." Wen Fengmian coughed, "Yun Shen helped you shoot?"

"Yeah." Ying nodded, "He's in the other box, it's more convenient for him not to be with us."

The ancient martial world had too much burning and looting going on.

Especially after the auctions, there would be all sorts of fights after leaving the auction hall, and death was inevitable.

But robbing the great clans and the Hall of Justice still had to be weighed up.

Wen Fengmian nodded: "It's time to thank him properly."

Ying Ziguai gave a pause and pressed her head: "Dad, you don't want me to hear this word 'thank' now."

She already had a shadow.

The guests were all a bit surprised by the Lin family's "100,000" offer, especially those from the ancient medical families.

Because there was nothing too special about this herb, at least not at the moment, the price was only 10,000 at most.

However, for some low-level ancient martial artists, it could supplement their cultivation by a small amount, but the Lin family would not be able to see it.

But the Lin family wouldn't have nothing to waste 100,000 on.

"It should be that Miss Qingjia has found something again."

"Miss Qingjia's dual training in ancient medicine and ancient martial arts is truly impressive."

“I have to say that with Miss Qingjia, ancient medicine has also developed quite a lot.”

Since this herb was only available to Lin Qingjia, they naturally couldn't possibly fight over it.

Lin Qingjia's reputation in the ancient medicine and ancient martial arts circles was even far higher than the Lin family's elder group.

Many people had been saved by her.

The auctioneer was about to drop his hammer when another voice came from another box.

“Half a million.”

In one fell swoop, it had doubled five times.

The guests were all astonished.

Naturally, the Lin family was not willing to be outdone and followed suit.

“Six hundred thousand.”

The voice continued.

“One million.”

The person responsible for helping Lin Qingjia auction off the herbs was the third elder of the Lin family, and when the price was raised like this, his fire came up: “One hundred and one—”

Before he could say this, he was stopped by Lin Qingjia: “It's too expensive, let it go.”

The Third Elder said, “But this is not what you need?”

“It's fine.” Lin Qingjia smiled and shook her head, “The price is beyond expectation, it's better not to bid.”

This herb wasn't precious, it was just rare, and had appeared a total of ten times so far.

She had also read many ancient texts and reasoned that this herb was likely to make an ancient martial artist's cultivation soar.

So there was the idea of wanting to study it, but hadn't tried it yet.

Lin Qingjia sighed softly.

But there was a high chance of failure, so there was really no point in wasting all this money on a shot.

“How does this work?” The third elder frowned and stood up, “I want to see who dares to compete with the Lin family.”

This was Lin Qingjia's primary medicinal material, and it was about the development of ancient medicine.

Could someone else take it?

Chapter 486

The Third Elder knew clearly that the old ancestors of those ancient medical families must have pinched quite a few prescriptions for medicines and methods of laying needles in their hands.

These things were not all written down in books.

They could not be learned without a teacher to pass on the teachings.

But these old ancestors don't come out either.

The most recent time was when the old ancestor of the Fu family came out when the Ling family sent them a traitor to the Fu family.

But the Lin family's side didn't find out if the old ancestor of the Fu family had any dealings with the Lin family.

Lin Qingjia's medical skills were better than those of the ancient doctors of the older generation, just because she could innovate.

The Third Elder was one hundred and twenty years old, an age that would be considered prime among ancient martial artists.

There were some things he understood more than Lin Qingjia; ancient medicine had come to the present, and it could be said that it was retreating step by step.

The decades when ancient medicine first appeared were far stronger than now.

And because of the retreat of ancient medicine, ancient martial artists had fewer external objects to rely on

Lin Qingjia had made a lot of contributions to the ancient medicine community, and it was easy for the Lin family to hire ancient doctors.

That was why the Lin family had gone out of their way to train Lin Qingjia.

"Third Elder, you-" Before Lin Qingjia could stop him, the Third Elder had already lifted the curtain and walked out.

He looked towards the compartment where the previous voice had come from and saw the name of the compartment –

Candle Shadows Shake Red.

The Third Elder's expression changed slightly, "The Hall of Justice?"

Apart from the three great clans of Lin, Yue and Xie, the Hall of Justice also had a few fixed boxes, the difference being that the boxes in the Hall of Justice were all named with four words.

So just by the names of the boxes, the Third Elder could recognise them at a glance.

No wonder he had the guts to compete with their Lin family.

Lin Qingjia heard this and frowned, "If it's the Hall of Justice, then it's better to let it go."

“Qingjia, if you want it, the old man will give you the auction.” The Third Elder was faint, “The auction is fair, if he, the Hall of Justice, wants it, he must also have money.”

The Hall of Justice itself was very rich, but it did not mean that the people of the Hall of Justice were very rich.

Moreover, the Hall of Justice was, to put it bluntly, a place that managed the ancient martial world, the same as the One Word Team in the Imperial Capital.

If the old ancestors of the Lin family were to come out, the Hall of Justice really didn’t have any ancient martial artists at that level of cultivation.

But the ancestors’ generation, that also depended on whether they were willing to come out or not, the Elders’ Group couldn’t even invite anyone.

Coming out, that was also a time when the survival of the Lin family was at stake.

“It’s not too important.” Lin Qingjia smiled and discouraged, “Third Elder, give up a step, there is no need to start a conflict with the Hall of Justice.”

The Third Elder was somewhat reluctant to give up, but being so persuaded, he went along with it.

He nodded, “Since you say it’s not important, then I’ll definitely give you the auction for the next few herbs.”

But at the back, not to mention the Third Elder, even Lin Qingjia couldn’t sit still.

She needed a total of seven herbs, and now five of them had come out, all of which had been auctioned off by the Hall of Justice.

Moreover, the price of each herb was far more than the Lin family had expected.

The Lin family was a large family, but they didn’t bring so much money to one auction, more resources, they were going to train their offspring.

At this time, the next lot began.

On the stage, the auctioneer introduced, “This herb is called Purple Frost Spiritual Ginger, the effectiveness of which is clear to all of you ancient doctors, starting bid, eight million, please.”

This was the highest starting bid for a herb at the moment.

“The Purple Frost Lingzhi is more important to me.” Lin Qingjia cupped his fist at the Third Elder, “I’ll also trouble the Third Elder to definitely help me bid it off.”

The Third Elder nodded, and his face was unpleasant.

He was just about to open his mouth to bid when the voice that had competed with him earlier came out first.

“Ten million.”

The one responsible for voicing his bid was Yun Shan.

Of course, he was following Fu Yunshen's wishes.

Their young master's only flaw was that he had too much money.

The Third Elder's face sank as he gritted his teeth, "Fifteen million!"

Fu Yunshen's expression did not move, his eyebrows were light, and his long, slender fingers gently clasped the table.

Yunshan immediately raised the price again, "Twenty million."

"Twenty-five million!"

"Thirty million."

"....."

After a few rounds of bidding, the price of the herbs had been raised to ninety million.

Not to mention the other guests, even the auctioneer himself was stunned.

He only knew that it was the Justice Hall's box, and did not know the identity of the people in the box.

The Third Elder almost said it through clenched teeth, "One hundred million!"

One hundred million was equivalent to one billion outside.

Fu Yunshen lifted his chin, his lips hooked up, a light smile misty in his peach blossom eyes, "Offer, five hundred million."

Yunshan: "....."

What could he say?

What could he say?

Even if you have money, you can't lose it like this.

Another person who thought the same thing was Ying Zigu.

She didn't know how many times she felt that she couldn't earn money as fast as Fu Yunshen could spend it.

Ying Ziji picked up her mobile phone and called Fu Yunshen: "It's too expensive, don't shoot it."

When she went to see him just now, he gave her some miniature signal transmitters that could be attached to her phone.

So she handed them out to Ji Li in passing.

Over the earpiece, Fu Yunshen's voice was slightly lowered, cynical as ever: "What you want, of course you have to film it."

After a pause, he added, "The Hall of Justice will take 30% of the final auction fee, don't worry, I have the money."

When the Hall of Justice provided the platform, it would charge an intermediate fee.

And this 30% intermediate fee would be paid to him.

With so five hundred million dollars smashed down, the Lin family also shut up.

The Third Elder went from being angry at first to calming down now, "Is it the top brass of the Hall of Justice?"

"Third Elder, I don't think so." Lin Qingjia shook her head slightly and smiled, "If it was the top brass of the Hall of Justice who desperately needed these herbs, they would have withheld them before the auction and wouldn't be putting them on the auction block."

The Third Elder was furious again, "I wonder which person who doesn't know what's good or bad has to rob from us."

Could the Hall of Justice not know the importance of Lin Qingjia?

The Third Elder grimaced, "There's one last piece, this one, and there's no way we'll let the Hall of Justice snatch it away again."

Lin Qingjia still needed one more medicine, the Bone Building Pill.

The Bone Giving Pill was taken out by the Hall of Justice, and it was only this one.

It was said to have been found by the Hall of Justice from a tomb, and it was no longer edible after a hundred years.

The Bone Giving Pill greatly stimulated one's healing ability, and was even able to allow people with amputated thighs to grow back over a period of time.

Many ancient medical families were prepared to bid for it and develop the recipe for this medicine.

On the stage, the auctioneer spoke again, "Bone Growth Pill, starting bid, ten million."

Suddenly hearing a familiar name, Ying Ziji slowly looked up, his expression slightly paused.

This, the starting price was worth 10 million?

If it was put out there, it would be a hundred million?

So in fact, she was really a rich woman?

"According to the records, this Bone Building Pill is quite miraculous." On the phone, Fu Yunshen's voice rang out lazily, "Yoyo, do you want it? No need to save me money."

"No." Ying Ziji propped her head up, "It's useless."

Why should she spend money on something that she could make a baking pot with her hands?

Fu Yunshen smiled, "Well, good."

Ying Zigu thought for a moment, "The provider is the Hall of Justice, you found it?"

"A tomb." Fu Yunshen was faint, "There are quite a few other things inside besides this medicine."

Ying Zidian thought for a moment.

She understood.

When the ancient medical world had first opened up, the Bone Growth Pill was not an uncommon contraption.

She had also made quite a few of them and casually gave them to Fu Shi, who in turn had distributed them to some ancient martial artists at her behest.

However, she really didn't give the recipe for the Bone Growth Pill to pass on, including Fu Shi.

"The Ling family has invited you." Fu Yunshen spoke again, "Will you go to the Ling family later?"

Ying Zidian nodded, "Go ahead."

Listening to the bidding, Fu Yunshen suddenly smiled, "Yoyo, if you don't want it, I'm going to raise the price."

Ying Ziji's eyes twitched slightly: "Hm?"

Fu Yunshen swept a glance at the Lin family's box, "Yunshan, offer, five hundred million."

The corners of Yunshan's mouth twitched, not sure why their young master was still bidding, but that was all he said.

The auctioneer wiped his sweat, "The Candle Shade Shaking Red box offers five hundred million, is there more?"

The third elder was simply furious and blurted out, "One billion for the Lin family!"

"....."

At once, there was silence.

The Third Elder's face was sullen and cold as he raised his voice, sneering, "Your Excellency from the Hall of Justice, do you want to add more?"

A lazy voice rang out, containing a smile, "Ah, sorry, wrong number was quoted, it was originally meant to be fifty million, please forgive me."

The Third Elder almost fainted with anger.

But the price had already been quoted, and with so many people watching, he couldn't backtrack even if he wanted to.

The Bone Growth Pill, naturally, ended up in the hands of the Lin family, but the Third Elder couldn't be happy at all.

However, at the thought of Lin Qingjia being able to work out the prescription, the Third Elder was barely in a better mood.

He sulked, "It must be deliberate, when the auction is over, I will definitely take a trip up to the Hall of Justice."

The Third Elder did not wait for a response, and when he turned his head, he saw Lin Qingjia in a daze: "Qingjia?"

Lin Qingjia returned to her senses and shook her head, "It's nothing."

**

The candle shades were shaking red in the box.

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes moved slightly, still on the phone, smiling lowly: "Yoyo, look, you've earned it back this way."

On the side, Yunshan sighed.

Their young master was the one who really knew how to make money.

Otherwise, how else would the venus group have become the number one group in the world?

Yun Shan felt that if their young master could meet with the person in charge of the Laurent family, he might have a lot of common views on making money.

On the other end of the phone, Ying was slightly silent: "One month."

"A month of what?"

"Can't kiss me."

Fu Yunshen looked slightly puzzled, and his trailing voice lifted, "Hm? What kind of reasoning is that?"

"It doesn't make sense, you can try it if you sneak up on me."

"....."

Under the intense auction, Ji Yiyuan also finally calmed down.

Next to him was Yan Ruoxue.

Yan Ruoxue had come with her assistant and didn't feel much about the auction, she was just looking at it.

Ji Yiyuan lowered his voice: "Miss Yan, I just saw Ji Yihang with his family in the box on the first floor, who gave him the invitation?"

"A private box?" Yan Ruoxue frowned, "That's not possible."

Even Ji Yihang was worthy?

"But I just saw it." Ji Yiyuan's face was bitter, "He -"

Before he could finish his words, one of the guards of the Ji family hurriedly came down from upstairs and reached Ji Yiyuan, "Ji Yiyuan, the family head is calling you up."

Ji Yiyuan shivered for a moment and immediately got up.

Yan Ruoxue went on to watch the auction.

On the side, the assistant suddenly spoke up, "Ah, Professor, I remember, I said that the person who looks like Wen Fengmian is Miss Qingjia, they have very similar features."

"Professor, you said Miss Qingjia wouldn't be the same as Wen Fengmian"

Everyone knew about the fact that Lin Qingjia wasn't Lin Jinyun's own daughter.

But she was so outstanding that no one would bother to hold on to that.

"What are you thinking?" Yan Ruoxue snorted coldly, "Wen Fengmian, an ordinary person like him, could have a daughter as gifted as Miss Qingjia? If you say that to the Lin family, you'll see if you still have a life."

"Wen Fengmian's daughter, at most, is at Ying Ziji's level, all right, shut up."

The Ji family had focused on biochemical experiments so that they could research techniques to rival ancient medicine.

But after more than ten years, it had not been successful.

Lin Qingjia was a recognized genius in the ancient medicine and martial arts circles, and she had developed several new medicines for ancient medicine.

It was true that Ying Ziguai was a genius, but that was only in the outside world, could she compete with Lin Qingjia?

The assistant thought about it and felt embarrassed, "There are quite a lot of people who look alike, it's true that I'm overthinking it."

**

Upstairs.

Inside the box.

Ji Yiyuan was timid: "Dare I ask the family head, what are your orders?"

"I heard that this is someone you call something inside the entertainment industry." Family Head Ji handed the photo over, "Tianhao quite likes her, take a look and see how you can find her."

Ji Yiyuan took the photo, glanced at it, and whirled around with great joy.

"Young Master Tianhao has taken a fancy to it?" He could hardly restrain his excitement, "Her name is Ying Ziji, she's Wen Fengmian's daughter, she's also considered our Ji family, feel free to move, it's okay."

If he couldn't take care of Wen Fengmian's family, how could the Ji family not take care of their own?

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Chapter 489

He had also counted the time before he came up from below to the box again, waiting specifically for this time, not even daring to sleep.

The Ji family head's attention was still on the auction, and after hearing these words, he just waved his hand, distracted: "Go on."

After receiving permission, Ji Yiyuan then got up and walked to the door.

He opened the door and before he could put on a look of excitement, he was smashed by three bodies.

Ji Yiyuan, whose body bones were nowhere near those of an ancient martial artist and had been fat and weak, was directly crushed to the ground and let out a miserable scream.

At the sight of Ji Tianhao and the two escort captains both covered in blood, the Ji family head's gaze went cold and his anger was exceptional, "Who dares to be unruly in the Ji family?"

The woman lifted the curtain of the door and walked in, a sword still hanging from her waist, no different from an ancient warrior.

Her eyebrows were cold: "The Ji family, how dare you."

The Ji family head, the matriarch and several guards instantly changed their expressions when they saw the visitor.

Yue Fuyi!

"Miss Fuyi!" The Ji family head instantly stood up, his body shaking a little, and his attitude immediately changed, "Miss Fuyi, what do you mean by that? Where did he, where did they offend you? I'll make amends to you."

Ji Tianhao was not the son of the Ji family head, but his nephew.

At the age of twenty-four this year, he had fifteen years of ancient martial cultivation, and was already considered outstanding in the Ji family.

So whatever Ji Tianhao asked for, he would meet it.

"Offending me is not so much." Yue Fuyi's sight swept coldly, "Running off to kidnap innocent people in the middle of the night, and I bumped into them."

The head of the Ji family buzzed for a moment, "Kidnapping innocent people? Miss Fuyi, how could the Ji family do such a thing?"

"How dare you talk tough." Yue Fuyi's eyebrows went cold, "Then I am blind? Right in the villa area of your Ji family's imperial capital, you, the family's son, are still saying that you want to sit back and enjoy the blessings of your people."

Only then did the Ji family head react and open his mouth, "Miss Fuyi, you are talking about us splitting up the family? That's our own family, how can we call it tying, and-"

Before he could finish his words, he was seized by Yue Fuyi's throat.

The guards didn't dare to come forward at all.

They were originally not as high as Yue Fuyi's cultivation level.

This ancient style of speech made Ji Yiyuan dizzy from listening.

He slumped to the ground, more than a little frightened.

With Ji Yiyuan's status, he naturally did not deserve to know the division of power in the ancient martial world.

He hadn't even heard of Yue Fuyi's name.

But judging from the Ji Family Master's performance, even the most foolish Ji Yiyuan would know

The Ji family head also didn't even think that Ji Tianhao was just going to kidnap a few beauties as usual, and the ones he kidnapped were members of the Ji family, and he just happened to be bumped into by Yue Fuyi.

Who didn't know that Yue Fuyi hated this kind of thing?

Even those lustful people in the Lin family, Yue Fuyi dared to clean them up, let alone the Ji family.

How could it be such a coincidence?

The Ji family head was sweating coldly, "Misunderstanding, it's really a misunderstanding, Miss Fuyi, Tian Hao was just asking for a bargain with his mouth, the person he went to is our Ji family, there is absolutely no such thing as kidnapping."

"The junior dares to be so reckless, the elders did not teach him well." Yue Fuyi lifted the Ji family head with one hand and lifted him straight up, "If I clean up a family head like you, the old ancestors and elders of your family won't bother with me."

Even for the Lin family, the family head could be changed at will, as long as the candidate was available.

The real strength of a family was the ancestors who had retired to the background.

Ancient martial artists lived an average of three hundred years, and their individual cultivation levels were all towards the top of a hundred years.

As long as it is not a matter of great importance to the life and death of the family, the old ancestors will not come out.

Although the Ji family was only a medium-sized family, it was much stronger than the Yu family that they had tidied up before, and the old ancestors were much stronger.

Yue Fuyi was the number one expert in the younger generation, but in the entire ancient martial world it was far from enough.

Time could not mean everything, but it was indeed a hard thing.

Before the Ji family head could speak, he was thrown from the first floor by Yue Fuyi.

The sudden fall from height left the guests on the ground floor dumbfounded and the auctioneer stunned.

Ying Ziyi and Ling Mianxi had just returned when they saw the scene.

Ling Mianxi: "Wow."

Ying Ziji looked down and saw the Ji family head fall in front of the auction table, his limbs all twisted together with a painful expression, and raised an eyebrow: "Splitting tendons and bones hand?"

The Sinew Splitting Hand is a martial art that originally existed in ancient times and is also found in modern grappling techniques.

It was the most basic move in ancient martial arts, except that after using internal energy to perform it, the injury would be much worse.

The Ji family head was over half a hundred years old, although he was considered young among ancient martial artists.

But Yue Fuyi had struck hard, and the Ji family head was considered ruined.

Ling Mianxi didn't care whether the Ji family head was alive or dead, she was curious and turned her head: "Ying Ying, why have you changed your face?"

Ying Ziguai said indifferently, "Trouble."

It wasn't herself she was afraid of, it was the people around her.

If she changed her appearance, it would be easier to move in the ancient martial world.

Ling Mianxi looked grave: "It's trouble."

There was another reason why she wouldn't go to a life and death battle, and it was also because the Ling family wasn't as strong as the Lin, Xie and Yue families in the ancient martial world.

If she really went up against these three families, the Ling family wouldn't be able to protect her, so she would restrain herself and not bring trouble to the Ling family.

For example, a few figures from the Xie family's ancestral generation would simply strike to kill some of the family's geniuses.

Killing them, those families were not able to count because they were not as strong as the Xie family.

This could not be helped, the Ancient Martial World was inherently weak and strong.

The entire auction building was silent.

"I've disturbed you all." Yue Fuyi pointed her foot and jumped down from the first floor as well, "Gentlemen, continue."

After saying that, she left the auction building with her sword in her arms.

It took a full five minutes for the guests to come back to their senses, all a little excited.

"Miss Fuyi?!"

"Miss Fuyi, my goddess."

“Isn’t your goddess Miss Qingjia? Changed?”

“No, no, no, Miss Qingjia is still the best.”

With such a big commotion, the clans upstairs naturally heard it too.

“Yue Fuyi has actually come to the auction?” The Third Elder froze, his expression scornful.

Yue Fuyi’s status in the Yue Family was the same as Lin Qingjia’s status in the Lin Family.

And she was so talented that there were many people who wanted to kill her.

Off to the side, Lin Qingjia had already gotten hold of the Bone Giving Pill and was studying it.

This Bone Giving Pill was obviously a hundred years old medicine, hard as a stone, and it was not easy to fully analyse the ingredients.

Lin Qingjia spun the Bone Building Pill in his hand, and before long, his eyes drifted again.

The Third Elder noticed it and frowned, quite worried: “Qingjia, is something happening to you today? Why are you always lost in thought?”

“Ah, no.” Lin Qingjia fixed her gaze and smiled, “I’m sorry, I’ve been a bit too tired lately, please forgive me Third Elder.”

“Go and rest more if you’re tired.” The Third Elder nodded, relieved, “You always go to the Ancient Medical World to teach them to refine medicine these days, you have indeed consumed a lot.”

Lin Qingjia was liked by people of all ages because she was kind and had no stance.

As a healer, she never asks for anything.

As long as she was approached to cure a disease, she would save it when she had the time.

It was also because Lin Qingjia had saved many people that the Lin family had recruited many powerful disciples and was able to temporarily overpower the Xie and Yue families.

There were really no more lots that she needed at the back either, so Lin Qingjia stood up and cupped her fist, “I will leave first then.”

The Third Elder nodded, “You are in a bad condition, have an escort see you off.”

Lin Qingjia nodded her head, put away the Bone Building Pill and left the box.

After walking a few steps, she paused for a few seconds as her gaze lurched.

The escort was puzzled: “Miss Qingjia?”

“Wrong look.” Lin Qingjia withdrew her gaze, “Let’s go.”

**

The candle shades shook the red box.

Fu Yunshen picked up Ying Zidian.

"It's a bit cold in the ancient martial world." He picked up a cloak, "Don't freeze."

Ying Ziyi let him wrap the cloak around her, lazily: "You say that, do you believe it or not?"

If ancient martial artists were still affected by this temperature, they wouldn't need to cultivate.

"I'm used to it." Fu Yun Shen stroked her head and curled his lips, "No matter how powerful you are, I still spoil you, don't I, little friend?"

Ying Ziji thought for a moment and suddenly asked, "How much is your cultivation level?"

"Hm?" Fu Yunshen raised his eyes, "It's been a long time since I tested, a hundred years is something."

Ying Ziji leaned back in her chair and didn't say anything.

Her current cultivation level was indeed too low, not comparable to what she used to have.

But to recover to this level in a year and a half was already fast.

Fu Yunshen turned his head and raised his eyebrows, "Yoyo, what kind of look are you giving me? Did I piss you off?"

"I hate the rich."

"....."

Row.

Yun Shan struggled to cover his mouth and lowered his voice to ask Yun Wu, "Third brother, teach me, how do you hold back your laughter?"

His stomach was throbbing.

Yun Wu had a wooden face, "Second brother, you can ask Miss Ying to help you break the nerves in your face, and you won't feel it."

Yun Shan: "....."

This was too cruel, when he didn't ask.

Fu Yunshen just smiled, "Still looking or not?"

Ying shook his head, "No, it's not interesting anymore."

"Well, let's go then." Fu Yunshen changed his clothes, and after he left the box, he took off his mask and reverted back to the flamboyant dude.

There were no fluctuations all over his body, and he looked harmless.

The two of them went downstairs.

Yunshan and Yunmu were very sensible and did not follow.

On the ground floor, there was a sudden commotion at that moment.

Someone shouted in alarm, "Miss Qingjia!"

Ying Ziguai lifted her head, her phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, and looked over.

Chapter 490

There is no doubt that Lin Qingjia is indeed very beautiful.

An Ruojin's looks were already excellent, and with the addition of Wen Fengmian, the children born were all of high value.

Lin Qingjia is three parts An Ruojin and seven parts Wen Fengmian.

Her eyebrows are not as soft and pitiful as An Ruojin's, but more gentle and elegant.

With this glance, Ying Ziji knew that Lin Qingjia was Wen Fengmian's real daughter and Wen Hailan's real sister.

She paused in her steps.

Fu Yunshen turned his head sideways and saw it too, his peach blossom eyes narrowing lightly: "Uncle's one?"

"Yes." Ying Ziji had little emotion, "It seems that the person An Ruojin married was the head of the Lin family, no wonder she treated Xiao Lan like that at that time."

Now she was able to speculate.

An Ruojin would make another trip back when Wen Huilan was five years old, and lock him up in a confined dark room again, just to aggravate his condition.

In doing so, it was also to further prevent Wen Fengmian from returning to the Ji family and appearing in the imperial capital in the future.

Everyone knows that autism and personality disorders are very difficult to treat given the current level of medicine.

Of course, this was a matter of faith for Yu Xuesheng, a hypnotist who was ranked second on the top hypnotist list.

Otherwise, Wen Hailan's condition would be incurable.

Fu Yun Shen looked faint: "She can marry into the Lin family, it's her mother's son, without it, it's gone, people without strength don't have a high status in the ancient martial world, no need to consider anything."

Lin Qingjia's talent was superb, everyone knew that, so superb that Lin Jinyun willingly married An Ruojin.

The Lin family's ancestors and elders group valued Lin Qingjia, and the Xie family didn't dare to move, but An Ruojin, the Lin family's main mother, was a vase.

Just like the original Lin housekeeper, she was a candidate who could be replaced at will.

The Lin family has always known the trade-offs.

Ying nodded: "Well, when Xiaolan finishes this session, I'll ask him what he wants to do."

There were some things that she would have to ask Wen Yinglan for his opinion.

After all, she had nothing to do with An Ruojin.

She could do whatever Wen Huilan wanted to do.

She could also give Wen Huilan a live broadcast.

At the entrance to the ground floor, Lin Qingjia's eyes did not linger and gradually fell down.

She squatted down and looked at the person who had fallen to the ground and was twitching, frowning: "What's going on?"

The one who had previously let out a shriek was an ancient martial artist who was travelling with the man on the ground and was also anxious, "I don't know, he was eating and suddenly collapsed, Miss Qingjia, please save him."

"I'll definitely pay the reward!"

This drew the attention of more guests.

Several highly respected ancient doctors had also turned their eyes over.

Medical skills, they all believed in Lin Qingjia.

Lin Qingjia's ancient medical attainment was above her ancient martial arts cultivation.

And it wasn't like some other ancient doctors who put up a front and had to see if the person was worth saving for them.

"Don't worry." Lin Qingjia tested the patient's pulse and fished out three silver needles from her sleeve, "His condition isn't serious."

Saying that, she dropped a needle at the man's atrium point.

The people around held their breath, their eyes burning.

The way she dropped the needle...

Ying Zidian raised his eyes, pondering.

The silver needle crosses the acupuncture point.

It was a simplified version of the Golden Needle Acupuncture Point, and did not consume as much energy as the Golden Needle Acupuncture Point.

At that time, when she saved Sheng Qingtang, she used a round of golden needle acupuncture point crossing and her strength was not enough at that time.

Ancient doctors sometimes use more internal energy to save a patient than an ancient martial artist would in a fight to the death.

Fu Yunshen didn't look at it, seeing that the girl kept: "Interested?"

Ying Ziguai looked weary and lazy: "A little."

She was interested in Lin Qingjia's mastery.

It was also true that ancient medicine had developed a lot and spawned quite a few schools.

As long as there was a beginning, the creative capacity of people was naturally infinite.

Fu Yunshen raised his hand and ruffled the girl's hair, the pale emerald sunken fragrance falling behind her ear with a floating stream of air: "Little friend."

"Hm?"

"I can't hold you in this male attire."

"Just in case it's you."

"....."

The two people's voices were low, and their ancient martial arts cultivation was basically higher than the people around them, and no one heard their conversation.

Fu Yunshen couldn't help but laugh, his chest shook slightly, more than a little hopeless: "Well, I'm willing."

Because of the sudden situation, the auction was temporarily stopped.

All the major families on the first floor were also concerned.

In the Jade House Spring box.

The middle-aged man's eyes narrowed, "Is that the daughter of the Lin family head?"

"It is none other than my daughter." Lin Jinyun was bland, "Her medical skills are ordinary, so I have made the Taylor Family Master laugh."

"If this is still ordinary, I'm afraid no one would dare to say they know how to heal." The middle-aged man did not know much about Chinese medicine or ancient medicine.

But when he saw that the patient's painful expression gradually subsided after Lin Qingjia's three needles had fallen, he immediately knew that Lin Qingjia's level of medical skill was not ordinary.

It had to be admitted that, together with the ancient medical community, the level of medical skills in the O Continent was lagging behind that of China.

Of course, this is to exclude the poison masters.

It's just a pity that 99% of the poison masters come and go without a trace, and they are all very eccentric in nature.

They are more interested in poisoning than saving lives.

Originally, the third poisoner was still traceable, but a while ago he disappeared from the Bevin family's waters and went to the International Virus Centre.

The people at the International Virus Centre were busy with their day-to-day work, so they were even more impossible to invite.

The middle-aged man pondered for a long time: "Master Lin, I wonder if I could ask her to come to O Chau? To see an old friend of mine, no one on our side can cure it, not even the Third Poison Master."

Lin Jinyun frowned, "It depends on her own wishes."

Who knew if the Taylor family was trying to kidnap Lin Qingjia and threaten the Lin family?

"Don't worry, Lin family head, how would we harm a healer?" The middle-aged man was naturally aware of Lin Jinyun's considerations and smiled, "The healers are parents, even if we had fought in the past, we would never have struck out at the doctors."

Who in their lifetime, still wouldn't get sick?

If they dared to touch Lin Qingjia, not to mention that the old ancestor of the Lin family would personally come out and directly kill the headquarters of o continent, even the ancient medical community would.

At that time, o Continent would not be able to invite another ancient doctor over.

Lin Jinyun still didn't relent: "I'll have her come up later, and the Taylor family head will just ask."

Downstairs.

"It's done." Lin Qingjia had finished his treatment, wiped his sweat, picked up the pen and paper next to him and wrote down a few herbs, "Take the medicine on time and you'll be fine in a month."

The ancient martial artist took the list and helped his companion up, overjoyed, "Thank you Miss Qingjia thank you so much."

An older ancient doctor stroked his beard, "Miss Qingjia's medical skills are really getting better and better."

"Indeed." Another ancient doctor said, "Between her peers, there is no one who can compare to her."

"There is a successor in the ancient medicine world, my path is not alone, I am glad."

"Duke Fu, it's been a long time." In full view of everyone, Lin Qingjia stepped forward, "How is your health these days? Do you need any help?"

Hearing these words, Fu Yunshen slowly raised his eyes and turned his head, "I don't know her."

Ying Ziyi glanced at him and raised her eyebrows.

What was with this resentful tone?

Before Lin Qingjia could say anything, a young man sneered and spoke, "Fu Yunshen, Qingjia greeted you properly, what kind of attitude is that?"

"Don't think you can be lawless just because you beat up the Meng family, and don't think you can be reckless just because your ancient martial arts cultivation is far superior to that of your peers, we have plenty of experts in the Lin family, do you want to invite an ancestor out, can you beat them?"

The smile on the corners of Lin Qingjia's mouth faded away, "Shut up!"

The youth's words stopped instantly, but he still sneered.

At that time, Fu Yunshen was in the Ancient Martial World, practically fighting for his cultivation with his life.

Walking between life and death time and time again, so his cultivation level was very high, and they all knew it.

He was at least fifty years upwards, and among his peers, I'm afraid only Yue Fuyi and a few other ancient martial arts gifted people had this level of cultivation.

But all the same, Fu Yunshen's body had quite a few dark wounds in it.

Such dark wounds can be fatal to ancient martial artists.

Once they break out, the result will be the loss of internal energy and the severing of all meridians.

The most important thing is that Fu Yunshen has no backstage in the ancient martial arts world.

If there was an ancient martial artist with 200 years of cultivation behind him, it might be worth taking him seriously.

The youth knew very well that Lin Qingjia was only good-tempered and a healer's parent, so she would ask a question.

Fu Yunshen could not even enter her eyes.

"Your mouth is incoherent, go back and receive your punishment." Lin Qingjia glanced at the youth and politely said, "Sir Fu, I'm sorry for the surprise, goodbye."

She followed the youth up the stairs, and did not give Fu Yunshen another glance as she went to find Lin Jinyun.

A change of heart ended and the auction went on.

But there were also many people still looking at Fu Yunshen and whispering.

"He's the one who beat that first-born son of the Meng family into a vegetable and hasn't even woken up yet."

"If it wasn't for his outstanding looks, I wouldn't have remembered."

"What's the use of having outstanding looks, cause some more trouble and get killed one day"

Ying Zidian had already walked out: "You're quite famous."

Fu Yunshen stuck one hand in his pocket: "I've beaten up a lot of people, my reputation isn't very good."

"....."

This kind of words, she didn't believe it at all now.

"I really don't know her, I just bumped into her in the ancient medical world when I was seriously injured, I have a cleanliness fetish and don't like the opposite sex touching me." Fu Yun Shen stroked the opening of his lapel, faintly, "So he didn't let them heal."

Because the internal energy of ancient medicine is soft and the internal energy of ancient martial arts is dominant, it is an established fact that there are more women in ancient medicine and more men in ancient martial arts.

It's not that there aren't any male ancient doctors, but there are fewer of them, and the scope for medical development is not as high as for female ancient doctors.

Ying Ziguai looked sideways, "I'm also of the opposite sex."

"Well, you can." Fu Yunshen seemed to be pondering something.

Then, he raised his hand and slowly undid the two buttons, revealing a piece of his collarbone: "Feel free to try, I'll help you."

"....."

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Upstairs.

Lin Qingjia cupped his fist at Lin Jinyun, "Father."

"Coming." Lin Jinyun put down his cup, "House Master Taylor has a favor to ask of you."

Lin Qingjia looked at the middle-aged man.

"I would like to ask Miss Qingjia to make a trip to o continent." The middle-aged man spoke slowly, "I wonder if Miss Qingjia has heard that Family Head Bevan's condition has worsened?"

Lin Qingjia said indifferently, "I have not been concerned."

The middle-aged man was not angry: "The Bevin family head's illness is very strange, the third poisonous pharmacist has not been able to solve it, originally it had improved quite a lot, who knows that recently the problem has appeared again, and wants to try the ancient medicine."

"Difficult disease?" Lin Qingjia was interested now, "Then I can make a trip."

"Good." The middle-aged man was pleasantly surprised, "Then please ask Miss Qingjia to rest for a few days, and then I will take you to o continent."

As long as he invited Lin Qingjia over and cured the Bevan family head, the Bevan family head would be very grateful to him and the Taylor family would gain another big boost.

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The auction continued until the afternoon of the third day.

After it was over, Ling Chonglou and the others returned.

The servants began to prepare the banquet for the evening.

Ying Zigui leaned back in a rocking chair in the courtyard, basking in the sun.

Except for the house where the reclusive ancestors were, wifi and signal transmitters had been installed in all parts of the Ling family.

It was very convenient.

Ying received a call from Lita Bevan.

She listened to Rita and looked slightly paused: "It's serious again?"

It shouldn't be.

When Lita had left China, she had learned about the Bevan family head's condition and had given Lita a bottle of medicine.

The dose of this medicine could be taken for three months, and after three months, it was logical that the Bevan family head would be able to recover.

It had been almost a year, so why had it suddenly gotten worse again?

"Yes, it's serious again." Lita suppressed her anxiety, "I gave it to my father every day as you said, and he did recover, it was last month that his health took a sharp turn for the worse."

Ying's eyes narrowed slightly, faintly: "It's hard to guard against a family thief, someone has done something."

"That's what I thought." Rita took a deep breath, "Do you have time to come to O Chau? I'm sure I'll pay enough for the reward, a hundred boxes of gold will do Yvonne, what are you grabbing my phone for?!"

"Rita, you don't invite whatever quack you know in China, if it's a poisoner on the nok list I won't say anything." Over the receiver, came a young man's voice with a warning, "Uncle Taylor invited the ancient doctor, ancient doctors are high and proud, you angered the ancient doctor, no one to see father, what to do?"