

Boss Lady 501

Chapter 501

Xiu Shaowan froze again, "Good?"

"Good means-" Ying took the bowl of hot porridge from her hand and began to feed it to Xiu Yu spoonful by spoonful, "I remember them."

"The Cohen family?" Xiu Yu rubbed his chin, "Never heard of them, do I know them? Racing too?"

"I haven't heard of them either." Ying Ziyi didn't care much, more concerned about the porridge in the bowl, "A small, uncouth family, I guess."

Xiu Shaowan fell silent, "....."

She wondered for a moment if she was too worried, or if these two young girls were new to the game.

It was true that the Cohen family did not have much of a reputation over here in China.

In fact, to the ordinary masses, those so-called noble families in O Continent, apart from the four major plutocrats, were not well known.

But this does not mean that these families are poor.

The Cohen family, indeed, was stronger than several of the top families in the imperial capital, at least in terms of force.

"Xiao Yu, you should not enter." Xiu Shao Wan's tone was serious, "Your father would disappear because he had made an enemy, I really don't want you to step into his path, and Auntie doesn't want you to get anywhere, just live out your life in peace."

But what kind of enmity Xiu Shaoning had made, they hadn't found out until now.

"Auntie, you're wrong." Xiu Yu shrugged, "I'd only be letting them get away with it if I didn't enter, and besides, they can even do poisoning, what else can't they do?"

Five years ago, she had a car accident.

Today, she was poisoned again.

Xiu Shaowan sighed, but had to admit that it was true.

"You take care of your rest." Ying Ziji nodded slightly, "You can race, don't worry about the rest, and don't show your face until the race comes."

After a pause, she added, "Let them think that you're unconscious and can't compete in f1 anymore."

In every profession, there is such a thing as talent.

Xiu Yu was a gifted racer, born to race, so to speak.

The Cohen family was definitely not the only one keeping an eye on her.

A hundred secrets can make a mistake.

It would have been better to keep her in the hospital instead to ensure the safety of Shuu Yu.

The Cohen family was also stupid to make it so obvious that they had to give it to the Xiu family in an open and honest manner.

The family that really wanted Xiu Yu's life was instead well disguised and concealed.

There could not be any surprises.

Xiu Yu thought about it, "That's also true."

She finished her porridge and lazily waved her hand, "Auntie, I'm fine now, go back to the Imperial Capital, pretend I'm dead, cry a few times and make a show of it."

Xiu Shaowan: "..... Do you think I won't hit you?"

Xiu Yu held the girl's shoulders and was very sullen: "Father, I'm relying on you, I'm weak, I can't beat my aunt."

Ying Ziji raised an eyebrow.

"Little Yu, you" Xiu Shaowan laughed in exasperation and nodded, "That's fine, I can see that with Miss Ying around, you can indeed be more honest, I won't go back to the imperial capital, I'll wait until you're done with the competition."

She didn't want to go back to see Master Xiu's wrinkled face.

It was revolting.

Xiu Shao Wan admonished again, "We're in a foreign country, don't fight hard with the indigenous families here, the Cohen family's strength, you two don't know it well, safety is paramount."

After saying that, she exited the ward and closed the door behind her.

"Ying Dad, you saved me and that's it." Xiu Yu frowned, "My aunt is right, it's indeed not good for us to go up against the Cohen family."

In terms of connections in O Continent, they were not as strong as the Cohen family.

Moreover, there was no evidence to prove that the Cohen family had done it now, and there was nothing unusual about the plane's people and items when they were checked.

"Don't worry." Ying Zidian blandly, "As said, not a small family."

"Father Ying, you're too good to me, aren't you?" Xiu Yu's eyes blazed, "The child is touched."

Ying Zidian fed Xiu Yu another spoonful of porridge and glanced at her, "Didn't I say, I spoil you?"

"....."

Xiu Yu raised her hand and tugged at the girl's clothes, her voice trembling, "Don't let the one at your house hear you say that."

“Hmm?”

“I... I’m afraid of being assassinated.”

“.....”

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Only after Xiu Yu fell asleep did Ying Ziji leave the ward.

This was an encrypted ward belonging to ibi, and not a single word would be revealed to the outside world.

Even if the Laurent family came to pry, it would be useless.

The secrecy of ibi is the highest in the world.

Fu Yunshen is standing in front of the window, talking on the phone.

The man’s eyebrows were light, and his naturally smiling peach blossom eyes were a bit colder, penetrating a bit of coolness.

He tapped his finger on the windowsill, his tone light: “Well, the Cohen family, check all the incriminating evidence, then send someone straight over.”

On the other end of the phone was ibi Director Lee Sini: “Yes, sir.”

He casually looked up the Cohen family on his computer and found that the family had a record.

But there were too many forces like the Cohens around the world, all jumping repeatedly across the edge of crime.

The ibi is understaffed and simply can’t manage it.

But if they were to look into it, they could indeed turn it all upside down.

The Cohen family is unremarkable and somehow got into trouble with them sir.

It was too bad.

“As soon as possible, you have four hours at most.” Fu Yunshen finished the sentence and ended the call.

He turned around, his cold expression converging and his eyebrows gentling down as he smiled lazily, “Yao Yao, don’t look at me standing so far away, I can hear what you guys are saying.”

Ying Ziyang yawned, “What words?”

“You fed you her porridge and peeled apples.”

“And you said you’d spoil her.” Fu Yunshen took advantage of his height and patted the girl’s head very gently, “Girlfriend, when can I enjoy this for once? I can lie down.”

“Look.” Ying pointed out the window, “This sun is round and big, it’s daytime, don’t dream.”

“.....”

Although she said so, Ying Ziji still took out an orange from her pocket, peeled the skin and fed him a flap.

After feeding it, she wiped her hands, “I’m going to make a trip to Hepa, you stay here and watch.”

She also really only trusted Fu Yunshen’s ability.

“Yaoyao, wait.” Fu Yunshen pulled the girl back, handing over something with his other hand, smiling, “Here’s this for you.”

This is an ibi document, with the word commander, the level is s level.

The ibi’s s-rank documents were all in the hands of the top brass, no more than ten.

With this document, it was easy to move around the world.

Ying Ziji looked at this document and raised his eyebrows: “Am I going through the back door here? Sir, if word gets out, you’ll have a bad reputation.”

“Temporary.” Fu Yunshen looked diffident, “If you’re willing to join, I’d love to.”

Ying Zidian put her papers away, “I’ll consider it.”

Fu Yunshen handed her another mask, “Go on, I’ll have Yunshan accompany you, be safe.”

What she did, he handed her a knife.

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In the past few days, the Cohen family had also been keeping an eye on the situation of the major hospitals over in the capital of S. There was no news of Xiu Yu moving in.

The Xiu family was also quiet and had obviously given up resistance.

The Cohen family head was relieved now.

The f1 race was next week, and as long as Xiu Yu did not participate, the third place would only go to the Cohen family.

“The Xiu family’s racing team is here?” The head of the Cohen family beckoned the steward over, “Have you negotiated yet?”

The steward shook his head, “One is quite tenacious.”

“Go, I’ll go myself.” House Master Cohen sneered, “What’s the use of being stubborn, or not seeing the coffin.”

He walked out.

On the estate was a team of racers, all with all alert on them.

It was the Manson family who had said they would take them to see the new racing, but to their surprise, it was here that they had come.

Not only that, but the Cohen family had said they were going to buy them out.

“No, you guys don’t know that yet?” Looking at these racers, the Cohen family head gave a tsk, “Your lead racer is a vegetable and has no way to race, I’m kind enough to acquire you and help you race, and you still don’t want to?”

At these words, all the racers’ faces turned pale.

The f1, held by the Manson family, had all the rules set by the Manson family as well.

They can even be changed at any time according to the family head’s preference, that’s how arbitrary they are.

Each racing team has only one lead driver.

Only the lead racer is qualified to compete for the championship.

Although Xiu Yu had been away from the empire for five years due to a hand injury, she recovered quickly.

No one in the Xiu family racing team had any objection to her being the lead racer.

But Xiu Yu’s accident?

A racer stared at the Cohen family head with a deadly stare, “What do you mean?”

It was true that Xiu Yu hadn’t returned in the past few days, but Xiu Shaowan had greeted them, saying that Xiu Yu had gone to find a friend and would go straight to the race site when the race was on.

Could it be that this was just a lie?

“It seems that you guys don’t know.” The Cohen family head sighed, “The axc9 type virus, the poisoned person will go into a coma and their organs keep weakening until they become a vegetable.”

“Without the lead racer, what will you guys do to compete? Who gave you the courage?”

“.....”

There was dead silence as the crowd of racers failed to react.

At that moment, a voice rang out, coming from afar, indistinct and falling, without haste: “Me.”

Ying Ziji approached with a silver mask, glowing faintly in the sunlight.

She did not conceal her figure, and the Cohen family head could tell at a glance that this was a girl.

The body was slender and looked weak.

“Just you?” The Cohen family only thought this was the Xiu family’s escort and laughed scornfully, “Do you know how many mercenaries I have stationed here? And how many hot weapons? Tanks, fighters, all the basics.”

“You think you, alone, can spar with our Cohen family?”

It was simply arrogant.

The Cohen family head was even more contemptuous as he clapped his hands.

“Rumble-”

A boom rang out, and several towers on the castle quickly changed shape as cannon fire was set up and aimed at the girl in unison.

“Be smart and get the hell out.”

“Hey hey!” No sooner had House Master Cohen said this than another voice rang out, “And me, and me!”

House Master Cohen’s face sank, “Who else?”

He looked up as if on cue, and in the sky, a fleet of fighter planes appeared.

The hatch at the front opened and the platinum blonde haired young man just jumped down.

The commander of the ibi air fleet, Antony!

Chapter 502

He was in his early twenties and was handsome.

The deep-set eye sockets carried a decadent beauty, and his skin was pale in the sunlight.

“Just you? You’re just a brat too, you-” the Cohen family head remained contemptuous, but suddenly, his words suddenly stopped dead, his eyes frozen on the sky.

The dozen or so planes had numbers and markings on their surfaces.

It was not the markings that the Cohen family head paid attention to, but the numbers.

Although the Cohen family was not a big family in O-continent, because of the frequent smuggling and illegal transactions, the Cohen family head had always been very concerned about matters related to ibi.

These planes had numbers that only ibi had!

What are the big and small families in O-continent afraid of?

Fear of the ibi.

Cold sweat broke out on the Cohen family’s forehead, and he could not stand still for a moment.

The Cohen family had always been very careful not to leave anything to chance in front of the public, but how could it be that this time, because of a racing competition, the ibi had been brought in directly?

Are you kidding me?

It was too coincidental that it happened, and the Cohen family head didn’t think it was the new weapons he had just bought from the underworld that had set the ibi on him.

What’s more, the O Continent originally allowed the existence of the Underworld.

Naturally, the Cohen family head did not dare to make a move against Xiu Yu in China, but as long as it was out of the country, it would be fine.

“Wow, this fortress, it’s really high end.” Anthony wrapped his arms around it, “Nice design, man.”

“How about this, I hire you to be a designer at the International Prison, are you happy?”

The tone was so underhanded that the Cohen family head struggled to recall the rumours about ibi and scowled.

There was only so many that matched that look, that age and that personality.

His legs shook and his throat went dry, “An, Chief Anthony?”

ibi, actually sent a high ranking officer to their state of Herba?

Or an air fleet commander?

Was House Master Cohen worth all the fuss ibi had made?

The Cohen family head’s legs went weak and he fell to his knees with a thud, “Sir Anthony, what have we done?”

If the top brass of the ibi had come in person, it would not have been possible to sway a race car.

But the Cohen family head racked his brains and couldn’t figure out where he had missed the mark.

“It’s not like I care about the charges.” Anthony grunted, “I’m only responsible for taking back anyone you’ve broken the law here, so cut the crap and come over yourself or do I come forward?”

The Cohen family head’s legs were weak, he simply didn’t have the strength to even stand up.

His face was blue and white, and he could hardly even breathe.

Anthony stepped forward, grabbed the Cohen family head by the collar and lifted him up, “That’s it, you’re still cross? Are you as handsome as me?”

The Cohen family head’s lips trembled, unable to utter a single word.

“Piece of shit.” Antony propped him up, “Go.”

A voice sounded from behind.

“Wait.”

Anthony turned his head and froze as he spoke, “Sister-in-law-”

Ying Ziyi gave him a look.

Anthony instantly swallowed back all the words that followed.

“I’ll send him a candy.”

Before the Cohen family head could react, Anthony had already broken his jaw and fed him the “candy”.

It melted in his mouth and was indeed sweet.

But Lord Cohen felt his internal organs twisting together, like the bite of a million insects, and he couldn't breathe.

"Be honest." Off to the side, Anthony kicked him, "If you make me lose face at, I'll throw you into a school of sharks."

The Cohen family head was in a cold sweat, his body kept shaking and his face was pale.

It was then that he remembered another rumour.

Rumour had it that the top brass of ibi were, in fact, a bunch of violent maniacs.

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ibi had always been quick to get things done.

After Anthony had brought back the Cohen family head and the rest of the Cohen family who had broken the law, soon the inspection team and the security department had all the cases sorted out.

The sentences varied according to the severity of the offence.

On the Hepa side, there were also detectives and agents in charge of wrapping things up.

"Hahahaha, Lee Sini you silly bastard!" Anthony immediately barged into the chief's office, slapped his desk and laughed three times, "Didn't expect that, did you? Last time you were on a mission, this time I'm on a mission! And with my sister-in-law!"

"I didn't see what my sister-in-law looked like, but I saw her body, it was amazing!"

Anthony tsked, "Ugh, you say, sister-in-law has the body, the face and the force, that's divine, how come she fell for this ascetic in the chief?"

He was even cuter than their chief, a beautiful man.

Hearing this, Li Xini's gaze moved away from in front of the computer screen and glanced at Anthony, tapping slowly on the keyboard.

Anthony was sighing when a series of bells rang.

It was the transmission device he used to contact Fu Yunshen.

"Hello, sir, you wanted to see me?" Anthony's blue eyes lit up and he immediately straightened up, "It's done, dangerous weapons confiscated, land returned to other residents, everyone's safety is guaranteed, please instruct."

"Daya is almost back from the Seventh District." On the other side of the receiver, Fu Yunshen's voice had a lazy tone, hooked with a few smiles, "Go and replace him, before you return, you have to train an elite team, don't let the chief down."

Anthony, who was waiting to be rewarded, instantly cracked up, "???"

Why did he have to be exiled after he had just made his mark?

While it was true that the 7th Special Region was a training stronghold for the ibi, why did he have to go and freeze in the freezing cold at this time of year?

And, to train an elite team?

He could command a battleship if he was told to, but training something like that wasn't what Deputy Director Daya should be doing?

"Hmm." Fu Yunshen's voice was soft, but perfunctory, "Good boy, the pass is arranged for you, get on board instantly."

Anthony was hung up.

He was silent for a few seconds and suddenly looked at Li Xini.

Lee Seony immediately raised his hand, innocently, "It's not my business, I didn't do anything, I've just been looking at the newcomer's profile and preparing for the interview."

"I pooh, whoever believes you is a pig!" Anthony was once again grieved, "When I beat you one day, I'll replace you immediately."

He had never seen such a shameless person.

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The Cohen family's surprise attack by the ibi immediately spread among the major clans and powers in O Continent.

But no one took it to heart, after all, it wasn't like this kind of thing hadn't happened before.

Who let the Cohen family be so unlucky as to happen to run into ibi?

Even if it was one of the four major financial magnates in the O Continent, they still had to respect ibi.

In any case, ibi is the only international organisation that maintains world security, and does not look at regions or races, but just saves lives.

This small matter was soon overlooked by o-continent, and many athletic competition fans, focused on the f1 event run by the Manson family.

After Ying's recuperation, Xiu Yu soon recovered and also learned that the Cohen family had been taken down by ibi in a straightforward pot.

Even Xiu Yu was shocked: "Ying, Ying dad, you're not really having an affair with the chief of ibi, are you?"

She still remembered that ibi had personally registered a Weibo account last year because the Zhong family's Jadeite Zhai town house treasure had been stolen.

The two incidents looked normal on their own – ibi's fight against international crime.

But taken together, they are very intriguing.

Ying was silent for a moment: "It's more than that."

He had kissed them all.

Xiu Yu: “???”

She rubbed her chin: “I’m going to get ready for the match, Ying Dad, can you cheer me on later?”

Ying Ziji patted her shoulder and smiled lightly, “Of course.”

These two words made Xiu Yu feel like a godsend as she hugged her helmet and went to the changing room to change into her racing suit.

Ying Ziyi swept a glance outside and her eyes paused.

At that moment, the phone rang, and it was Zuo Li.

Ying Zidian hung up decisively and then returned a WeChat voice call.

“Student Ying.” Zuo Li picked up, puzzled, “Why did you hang up on me?”

“I’m on continent O, international roaming. ”

Zuo Li: “.....”

You’re a rich woman sitting on an entertainment empire, would you care about this amount of money for international roaming?

Unlike him, he bought a few boxes of whitening masks for his wife and lost all his personal money.

“I’m just giving you a heads up that school has started over here at Imperial University.” Zuo Li sighed, “There are still some things to talk about when you come back, there’s no rush.”

Ying Ziyi nodded, “Good.”

“That’s it then.” Zuo Li was happy, “Wait for you to come back.”

Ying Ziyi hung up the phone, she lifted her feet and went over to the audience seats.

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The rest area for the racers.

Near the window, there was also a team made up of Asians.

There are forty-eight teams in total in the final. Seven teams come from the Chinese side, but five of them are substitutes.

Apart from the Xiu family’s racing team, the team that officially got a place in the competition was also a team formed by a racing organisation from China.

The captain of this team, like Xiu Yu, was also a very young girl, only about twenty years old.

“Auntie, don’t worry.” The girl’s tone was light, “I’ll just take part in this last racing too, and from now on, I’ll concentrate on medicine only.”

Her hands were for medical studies, racing was only for fun, not to be taken seriously anymore.

Her parents had died the year of her entrance exams, and it was her aunt Yan Ruoxue who had helped her.

So she listened to Yan Ruoxue's words.

"Anhe, it's good that you know this." Only then did Yan Ruoxue's tone ease down, "Medical skills can be much more useful than racing a car, protect your hand well and when you return from the race, I will take you to Miss Qingjia."

She was very fond of Yan Anhe, her niece, who was very competitive and had a great talent in medicine.

Speaking of this, Yan Ruoxue's tone also became a few degrees more excited for the first time: "Anhe, do you know who Miss Qingjia's medical master has passed on to?"

Yan Anhe was also curious: "Who?"

She had heard Lin Qingjia's name many times from Yan Ruoxue.

It was the first genius in ancient medicine and ancient martial arts.

"The division she is in is the one established by the first ancient medicine practitioner, and her medical skills are the most orthodox in the ancient martial arts world." Yan Ruoxue said, "Miss Qingjia is very kind and helpful, and I had a hard time getting you a place, if it was anyone else, they wouldn't even care about us ordinary people."

"You must make the most of this opportunity and try to get into her discipline."

As long as she became an ancient doctor, even if she only knew a little bit of ancient medical skills, she would be able to gain a foothold in the medical world, and Yan An-Huo's future would not have to worry.

Yan Anhe smiled and nodded, "I know, thank you auntie."

"By the way, I heard you say that we still have a talented racer in China?" Yan Ruoxue didn't care about these things, so she asked in passing, "Also went to the race?"

"Mm." Yan Anhe glanced across at Xiu Yu, her tone lightened a few points, "She's really good, I saw her race when she was fifteen, but she hasn't touched racing for five years, so even her good talent is gone."

Yan Ruoxue said a few more words before hanging up the phone.

Yan Anhe was looking at playing with her phone absently when she saw a racer hurrying in through the door and came to Xiu Yu.

Many eyes in the hall converged.

"Sister Yu." This racer gritted his teeth, "I went to the back just now, our cars are"

Xiu Yu's expression changed, "Take me over there and take a look."

She got up and immediately followed the racer to the back where the cars were parked.

Yan Anhe's eyes twitched slightly as she stood up and also headed outside.

The racer from the same team looked at her, "Team Yan?"

"You guys wait." Yan Anhe faded, "I'll go and take a look."

The racing car parking area was not far from the waiting area, so they soon arrived.

Xiu Yu's eyes were slightly cold.

The Xiu family's racing team had a total of seven racing cars, but now the tyres and engines were all scrapped.

It could only be the work of someone, and it must be related to the organiser, the Manson family, after all, there were special people overseeing the place.

The racers' cars are custom-built, with tyres and engines that are no match for ordinary cars.

The race was about to start, and if the vehicle broke down, there was no way it could even compete.

"The car is broken?" Yan Anhe, who followed in, naturally noticed, "Miss Xiu, or else, you'll be my navigator?"

Xiu Yu turned her head and sneered, "Dreaming in the daytime?"

She didn't know Yan Anhe, but she had read the contestants' profiles before the competition.

When she was fifteen years old, she had only been a navigator because of her physical ability.

This time, she was doing it as a racer.

She could have been a navigator for her racer, but for another team, the Xiu family would have been wasted this time.

"Is this a reluctance on your part?" Yan Anhe had more than a little mockery in her voice, "The shortlisted racers, who doesn't know that you haven't raced for five years? You don't even have a car now, are you going up there to disgrace us Chinese? You can only be a navigator too."

"Miss Xiu, it's already hard enough for me to give you a chance to get on the track.

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Chapter 503

The Manson family organises this racing event, which is thousands of kilometres long, a racing rally and takes a long time.

There are strict distance rules and drivers are not allowed to deviate from the track while driving.

If they do, the score drops.

And generally speaking, it is impossible for the driver himself to remember all the roads on such a long rally.

The navigator is there to remember all the roads, to provide the most accurate route and to guide the racers.

This requires a strong memory, judgement and awareness, as well as a high level of racing ability.

The navigator's role in this race is crucial, even more than the racer himself.

Yan Anhe, because of her interest in racing, also watched Xiu Yu's race several times very carefully the year he turned fifteen, and she was truly amazed at Xiu Yu's talent.

It could be said that if the number one racer of the Xiu family racing team had been replaced by a navigator in that race, the ranking could have been directly outside the tenth place.

It was because Xiu Yu was there that they took first place.

Xiu Yu had been injured for a few years and hadn't touched this kind of big racing race, but her knowledge base about racing was definitely not less.

Yan Anhe was sure that if Xiu Yu could have been her navigator, she might even have gotten first place too.

Although she planned to officially quit the racing scene after this race, but glory, who wouldn't want it?

"You're dreaming!" The Xiu family racers were all exasperated too, "You think you're being generous? And giving a chance? You are clearly trying to step on Sister Yu to get to the top!"

The navigators were important, but in the end, after getting a high ranking, most people were only concerned about the racers.

There was the term King of Cars, but there was definitely no such thing as King of Navigators.

"Stepping on the top?" Yan Anhe sneered and mocked, "Don't talk so hard, then you'll see how the race goes later."

Having seen enough of the hullabaloo, she wasn't interested in staying any longer and turned to leave.

The racer squeezed the vandalised tyre again, "Sister Yu"

They all knew that Xiu Yu had given a lot to put the Xiu family's racing team back together.

This time, it could be said that Xiu Yu's future was at stake.

But now someone had ruined it all.

Instead, Xiu Yu was calm: "It's alright, I'll transfer the spare car for you, you guys go to the track first."

Only her car had no way to change.

The racer pursed his lips, didn't follow and went over to the track.

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This side.

All the racing teams knew what was going on, but most of them were unconcerned, and a few were gloating.

When the time came, the racers went outside and prepared for the rest of the race.

Yan An-Ho looked faint and cold.

Because so far, Xiu Yu hadn't come to her, he didn't know where he had gone.

Really didn't want to go on the field?

"Team Yan, don't be normal with them." The vice captain shook his head, "Their car broke down and they didn't agree to your kindness, what else can they do but withdraw from the race?"

They were just a team of professional racers, not belonging to any power or family, so they wouldn't be targeted even if they had scored.

The Xiu family was, indeed, a thorn in the side of many people this time.

"I certainly don't care about them." Yan An-Ho was indifferent, "It's not me who will be disgraced in a while either."

The vice captain spoke, "Team Yan, let's go."

Yan Anhe nodded, and as she turned around, her gaze suddenly lurched.

Not far away, the girl was wearing a sun hat, biting a lollipop and sticking one hand in her pocket.

Because she was facing directly, Yan Anhe clearly saw her face.

A true face of God.

Ying Zidian.

This year's top student in Shanghai, with a perfect score on the national paper, had long been spread around the Imperial University.

But Yan Anhe didn't pay attention.

She had entered Tidu University the year before and was a junior this year.

Yan Anhe had met many of the top students in the university entrance examination, but most of them had disappeared into obscurity.

University is different from high school, it's not just about theoretical knowledge and rote memorisation.

She had noticed Ying Zidian because Yan Ruoxue had told her about the Ji family.

It was someone who was quite arrogant and didn't know how to be modest.

The main thing was that she had met a real genius like Lin Qingjia, and a genius like Ying Zigui could not compare.

Yan Anhe withdrew her gaze and didn't pay any more attention, following the racer over to the race track.

A few minutes later, Xiu Yu came back.

Ying Zidian looked up: "Is he all right?"

"Yes." Xiu Yu shook his head, "A bit shaken up and able to go on, but I don't want him to go on."

Sure enough, after the car had been vandalised, something almost happened to her navigator too.

It was Ying Zidian who saved the man.

"Ying Dad, you're right, there really are quite a few people watching me." Xiu Yu's eyes were cold and chilly, "They chose to strike before the competition, also to stop me from participating."

The Imperial Capital family was already struggling a lot, and the O Continent side was even magnified a hundred times.

"No way." Ying Ziyi faded, "You just need to get on the field."

Once again, Xiu Yu felt powerless, the last time was when she had a car accident, her mother died and her father disappeared.

She sounded dumb, "But there's no car."

"Remember to take first place."

"First?"

"The prize for first is ten times that of second."

"....."

Finally Xiu Yu took his helmet and went over to the track.

In a trance, an online segment came to mind.

Other big guys participate in the race, you ask them why, they will say it's because they are interested or bored to have fun.

And they, Ying Shen, would only say, "Rich?"

Then join.

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On the racing track, there are hundreds of cars, all of which are competitors this time.

The commentators and other staff were all in place.

"Hello everyone, the rally organised by the Manson family again is about to start, next, I'll introduce you to a few of the favourites for this year's championship."

The introductions were in number order, with Xiu Yu being number eleven.

She was not a bad name in racing circles, and returning to the race after a five-year hiatus had attracted a lot of attention instead.

"I don't need to tell the older viewers much about racer number eleven, she is a Chinese national and a female racer called Xiu Yu."

"Five years ago, she was still only fifteen years old and helped the racer get first place as a navigator, this time, she is a racer and was also once rated as a talented racer no wait!"

The spectators were amazed and looked over.

"An unexpected situation has been received, our number eleven racer's car has broken down and it also appears to be without a navigator." The commentator was still explaining, "She just came alone, what does she want to do? It's not like she wants to run the whole rally, is it?"

There was laughter, both live and online, from those watching the live feed.

[Finish? You're laughing your ass off. Even race car drivers get tired after racing. Are you waiting to be hit by a car?

[That's it, a gifted racer? You don't even have a car?

At the VIP table, the Manson family head frowned: "What's going on?"

On the side, the butler immediately answered, "It should be the racing teams fighting each other."

The Manson family head did not think anything of it, he just gave an oh.

He had only come to watch the racing and see the wonderful show these racers gave him.

The struggle between the racing teams against each other was not something he would bother with.

It had nothing to do with him.

If there was interest, there was conflict.

It was more interesting to be in conflict instead.

"There are no more cars, so let her go down." The Manson family head only felt bored, "The game is about to start, don't disturb my interest in watching the game."

The butler nodded and immediately connected backstage.

"Unfortunately, for various reasons, our eleventh player has had to withdraw from the match." The commentator received an order from the Manson family and immediately changed his tone, "Contestant number eleven, please go down."

At those words, the scene became chaotic for a while.

There were already many spectators on stage shouting.

Xiu Yu also heard it and looked slightly stony.

But she believed in Ying Zidian and stood still, deaf to it.

The commentator said it again, "Player number eleven?"

It was clear to the whole audience.

[Convincing, what a shame, why do you have to go on the track when your car is broken, why, ah? To make other teams laugh, right?

[As a Chinese, I really don't want to watch this anymore, I can almost imagine how the outside world is going to mock it, it's so embarrassing, I'm out of here, I'll come back in a few minutes to check the standings.

[I'm bored, I have to watch the game, can we go down?

A lot of families often do things behind the scenes in order to compete for the resources the Manson family puts in.

Of course, these dark insider secrets are unknown to the spectators who are only interested in motor racing.

To them, this is disrespect for the race.

The Manson family head also lost his patience, "Have the security staff take her down."

The butler nodded and proceeded to connect the dots, and when he turned his head, he saw a blue racing car heading this way and was startled: "House Master, look at that car."

"What?" House Master Manson looked over, and with that look, was also stunned and jerked to his feet.

Without being able to speak for a moment, he looked at the racing car, which had stopped beside driver number eleven.

Even Xiu Yu herself did not react as she froze.

The passenger door opened.

In the seat, the girl had put her helmet on.

It was impossible to see her face, but her voice was calm and strong, adding a few more moments of laziness: "Get in, today, I'll be your navigator."

[Wait, don't even go, look, look!

[Fuck, a T family car!

The t family, who announced their withdrawal from all racing twenty years ago, never to be seen again.

The acknowledged number one racing brand in the world.

The audience instantly exploded.

It's really a T family car! They don't make racing cars anymore, but they still have regular cars, and they're in all the major car magazines! I recognise the logo!

[There were rumours at the time that the reason the T's opted out of all motor racing was because they had beaten everyone, and looking back at the major motor races twenty years ago, it was invariably the T's cars that won.]

Motor racing competitions have a ranking in addition to announcing the ranking of the teams and drivers, but also the brands of the major cars.

[It's worth it, my dad has been bragging to me since I was a kid saying what he's seen t family cars, he doesn't even watch the races without t family cars, now the oldest goes downstairs to play mahjong, I don't tell him hehehe.

The first thing you need to do is to get the best out of it.

The Manson family has only had five female racers in the 30 years they have been running rallies.

If she was able to be Xiu Yu's navigator, her knowledge of racing would not be any less than hers.

The commentator was also excited: "Our number eleven racer turned out to be waiting here to zoom off, as you can see, this is the T family's car, and it's the first time I've seen the T family's car appearing at a race again."

The Manson family organised a racing rally with no rules other than the specification of the cars.

It did not matter even if the drivers changed midway through the race.

To the Manson family head, he just wanted to see a visual feast of racing cars.

Without rules, it would be better to watch instead.

The butler came back from his shock and looked at House Master Manson: "House Master?"

"The race continues." The Manson Family Head sat down again, "Order it down, if today's number eleven takes first place with the T family's car, not only will the prize money be doubled, but her family, the resources are all doubled as well."

"Even if this racing team is not number one next time, the Manson family will not take back these resources."

Hearing these words, the butler was also taken aback: "Good."

He wiped his sweat as he connected to the person in charge.

Their family lord was, indeed, a crazy racing fan.

Even if the Manson family head sold the Manson family one day, the butler wouldn't be surprised.

**

On the race track.

Xiu Yu was still stunned in place.

She looked at the brand new racing car and simply couldn't come back to her senses.

Xiu Yu had of course heard of the brand T Family, from childhood, from Xiu Shaoning who had told her about it.

Xiu Shaoning said, "Driving a t family car is the dream of all racers, but unfortunately for the t family they don't produce racing cars anymore, only a few are left on display at the museum over in o continent."

"When you are able to compete in the future, whether you can get a place or not, daddy will give you one of the best racing cars, racing cars, is the glory of the Xiu family."

But by the time she stood in this race again, her father's whereabouts were unknown, alive or dead.

She didn't know where he was, and there was no way to make him see it if she wanted to.

"This car, it's for you." Ying leaned back on the passenger side and raised an eyebrow, "Don't worry, no need to pay."

Xiu Yu, was the first girlfriend she had met after being reborn on Earth.

She had never been stingy with her friends.

Xiu Yu then withdrew her thoughts, and she also noticed all the eyes and cameras on the field, all focused on her.

She quickly walked to the other side and got into the car.

The car was new and fully instrumented inside.

But it was a lot more high-end than Xiu Yu's original racing car.

It was only after a long time that she could barely squeeze out a sentence, "Ying Dad, you knew about this a long time ago?"

"Mm." Ying Ziji propped up his elbow, "Prevention is not an option, so let them destroy it cleanly and save yourself the trouble, after all, your safety is more important."

After a pause, as if she could see Xiu Yu's confusion, she slowly explained again, "I didn't give it to you in advance because this one is too expensive, it's not good to be destroyed."

Xiu Yu: "....."

She knew it.

Their Ying Dad's view on money really eluded her.

He said he loved money, but he also spent money like water, more generous than her.

Xiu Yu put on her helmet and sat in the driver's seat, looking straight ahead and gripping the steering wheel tightly.

Even if Xiu Shaoning couldn't see it, she had to do her best.

Because after twenty years, the T family's car was back on the track once again, the spectators simply could not calm down and all stood up and shouted frantically.

Also in the VIP seats, marked was a team from xs.

This is a racing team from the O Continent, and since Xiu Yu withdrew from racing due to a car accident, they have been the ones to win the championship in the following years.

The racers in this racing team had other identities, B-rank or higher mercenaries, and the captain was even an A-rank mercenary.

A-class mercenaries are the equivalent of ancient martial artists with 20 years of training, and their physical abilities far exceed those of ordinary people.

The xs racing team also took a lot of resources by being number one every year.

But Xiu Yu, they were equally scrupulous.

Talented racers, too few and far between, only one comes along in a few decades.

The Manson family couldn't afford to lose their resources, even if it was just a what-if, they would have to erase that what-if.

"What's going on?" The middle-aged man looked at the blue car, his face sinking, his voice almost squeezing out from his teeth, "Why, would she have the T family's car?!"

They had destroyed Xiu Yu's car so thoroughly that they had even moved it on the navigator's side.

This way, there was absolutely no way for Xiu Yu to participate in the race.

"Boss, I don't know." The other blonde youth shook his head, also astonished, "What is the Xiu family's status internationally? Not at all, how could she ask the T family to design a race car specifically for her?"

What a joke.

The middle-aged man looked even lighter and sneered, "Tell the team's racers to keep Xiu Yu on the track, at all costs, as long as the lead racer gets first place."

The young blond's heart flinched.

Staying on the track, this was to let Xiu Yu's car be destroyed.

At that moment, the head referee let out a shot.

"BOOM!"

All the cars were launched in an instant with the stance of an arrow off the string.

To many people's surprise, Xiu Yu did not get the first place right out of the gate, and stayed in around thirty-fifth place.

And Yan Anhe was even ahead of her, in thirtieth place.

It was only a matter of minutes before the first corner of death came up.

Yan Anhe slowed down slightly and only a few cars in front of her passed at normal speed.

The vice-captain, who was Yan An-Ho's navigator and was responsible for watching the road conditions at all times, smiled somewhat contemptuously and dismissively, "Team Yan, you're right, Xiu Yu really hasn't raced for a long time and is so rusty."

Driving like this, and still wanting to take the top three?

It would be a waste of such a good car to be at the bottom.

In the car.

Ying Ziji's eyes narrowed slightly and he slowly said, "Now, increase the speed and turn."

"Stab...!"

At the same moment that Ying Zidian gave the instruction, Xiu Yu stepped on the accelerator and turned the steering wheel.

"Thirty degrees off to the right."

"Three seconds later, sixty degrees to the left."

"In another second, boost the speed and increase the horsepower."

Xiu Yu executed them one by one.

And so the entire audience saw the blue car go through the death curve with superb manoeuvres.

Rapid drifting!

Drifting like crazy!

"Speed up, number eleven has actually speeded up!" The commentator was also chasing after the commentary, "Not bad for our talented racer!"

In just a split second, Xiu Yu managed to overtake the five cars in front of him and left the cars behind far behind.

The vice-captain was dumbfounded for a long time before he spat out two words, "Crazy!"

This was the first death bend!

Not many racers would dare to go at such a high speed, if they were not careful, they would be killed.

If they didn't slow down, they would be the king of cars, how dare Xiu Yu speed up?

Because of Xiu Yu's sudden manoeuvre, several cars were affected.

Yan Anhe was careless and braked urgently, crashing into a tree on the side.

"With two thuds, the tyres were just scrapped.

She was forced to leave the rally without even completing the first stage.

Yan Anhe pursed her lips and looked ahead.

She had seen Xiu Yu's races, it was normal for Xiu Yu to have this kind of operation, but Xiu Yu would not drive so violently.

It could only be what the navigator instructed.

With such strong judgement, or a girl, Yan Anhe simply couldn't find someone who attached to the conditions.

Who was Xiu Yu's navigator, anyway?

Ahead.

"Scared the hell out of me." Xiu Yu's heart was also pounding, "I've never driven like this before, it's so exciting."

The rally has many stages, each completely different from the other.

The Manson family also simulated a range of environments such as deserts and snowy mountains to ensure the racing was enjoyable.

"There's more excitement behind." Ying was calm from start to finish, "Drive without worry, leave the road conditions to me."

**

At this moment, the viewing platform.

Yunshan was holding a telescope, observing the weather at all times: "Young master, it's fogging up, the race will be difficult today."

In this kind of weather, even the navigator, not to mention the racers, would be disturbed in his judgement.

Yun Shan watched for a while and burst out, "Damn, young master, the xs team is shameless, they are trying to kill Miss Ying and Miss Xiu."

On the track, six cars suddenly increased their speed individually, and ignored the fact that they were about to reach the next death curve ahead, and chased after the car Xiu Yu and Ying Ziji were in in unison.

"Boom!"

Several cars collided with each other, making a violent scraping sound.

The speed was so fast that even the air shook.

But this scene, on the contrary, made the Manson family head excited: "Good! It's good to have a struggle!"

Xiu Yu naturally also noticed the siege of the xs caravan: "It's them?"

“Hm.” Ying nodded slightly, “You drive straight, hard, have you ever played with bumper cars? That’s it.”

Xiu Yu believed in Ying Zidian, so she started to do it again.

She crashed into six cars with her own strength.

The live screen gave a close-up.

“Bang, bang, bang!”

In an instant, the cars tumbled over.

Six cars were instantly scrapped, and only the blue car proceeded to speed.

The T’s car was awesome in that everything, whether it was the engine, tyres and other equipment, met the conditions of a racing car, and had not been violently modified to stay within that standard line.

But in the same conditions, the T’s car is able to perfectly suppress other cars.

The world’s number one racing brand, that really isn’t a brag.

But also because of the constant harassment of the xs team cars coming out halfway through the race, Xiu Yu’s place was still in tenth place.

Yunshan also looked excited: “Young master, how did you get the T family to send their new racing car?”

“There’s money.” Fu Yunshen stroked his lapel and smiled demonically, “It can make the ghost push the mill.”

Yunshan: “.....”

Miscalculation, he forgot that their young master’s greatest superpower was the ability to pay money.

“This one car is really not cheap.” Yun Shan was still looking at it, bubbling with acid, “I couldn’t earn it in five hundred lifetimes of work.”

It was true that the T family hadn’t built a racing car for a long time, but in fact, last year, they were planning to launch a new series of racing cars.

Only this news had not yet been announced.

The blue car that Ying Ziji drove past was the mainstay of this series of racing cars.

From 0 to 100kmh in 2.0s, the explosive power is amazing.

As time passed, only thirty cars remained on the track.

“The last stage, the last stage now!” The commentator’s tone quickened, “Now in first place is number sixty-three, and second, our number eleven, has fallen five places away!”

“The gap between her and the fifth racer is a couple of hundred metres!”

The further back you go, the bigger the gap will be, and with these few hundred metres, there’s no way to overtake.

And this final stage is when it really comes down to life and death.

The Manson family had made the final stage very difficult in order to improve the spectacle and skill of the race.

Almost every minute, a car was scrapped.

Xiu Yu also drove very carefully.

Up ahead, there was a large bend.

Ying Zigui still had the same two words: "Speed up."

Xiu Yu was holding the steering wheel, and his fingers were trembling, as if electricity was passing through his body: "Father Ying, it's dangerous."

Ying Zidian smiled lightly, "It's alright, speed up."

"Boom...!"

The engine roared!

Boss lady Chapter 505-506

Chapter 505

At this moment, the car reached a maximum speed of –

380kmh!

Xiu Yu sat in the driver's seat, gripping the steering wheel so tightly that she felt like she was going to fly.

The wind around her was so loud that it filled her ears, but Ying Ziyi's calm instructions continued to reach her ears one after another.

Turn left.

Turn right.

Stay in the centre.

Into 6th gear long left bend, flying jump.

"Buzz-!"

And so, while all the other cars maintained their original speed or slowed down a little, everyone watched as the blue car, with a wrecking ball momentum, sped through that death corner.

That was the death turn that closed the gap of two hundred metres.

[Crap, what kind of divine drifting turn is this, I'm blind, how did this car get past?

[I'm looking at a rally? You dare to drive like this even in a rally?

[Is this the difference between a big shot and an ordinary person like me, fingers trembling.jpg]

“.....”

Those on the scene, watching the live feed on the big screen, were also dumbfounded.

This kind of violent driving method is not applicable to rallies, but the kind of short-distance racing.

What was especially important was that the eleventh contestant was a female racer.

Female racers were originally not as physically strong as male racers, and five hours had passed by this time since the start of the race.

Driving continuously for such a long time, not to say exhausted, their physical energy was also much depleted.

But under such circumstances, Xiu Yu's speed increased rather than decreased.

The Manson family head was also watching with his blood boiling and could not help but give a cheer.

It was only after a long time that he could barely stabilise his emotions and ordered his steward once again, “Find out who the navigator of driver number eleven really is.”

In a rally, the racer should of course be strong.

But a strong navigator can put a racer over the top and even bring out several times his original strength.

The Manson family head had watched racing for so long that he still had this insight.

The butler nodded, “Yes, House Master, send someone over later when they get to the finish line.”

**

This final stage was the longest, 200 kilometres in total, and the crucial stage that would pull away and be time decisive.

Almost six hours in, Yunshan was tired of watching.

But his nerves were still tense and excited: “Young master, this first place should be unchallenged.”

Yun Shan had also finally found something that could stimulate Yun Mog.

He immediately flipped out his phone and sent a text message over

[Third brother, I can be there to watch Miss Ying racing, you have to be at the hospital, you can't, right?

A minute later, Yunwu slowly messaged back.

【Sister Xie said, give me more good words on Miss Ying's side when the time comes, there are good things to take ^_^】

Yun Shan: “.....”

Fuck.

He was so angry that he dumped his phone.

Fu Yunshen also looked at the big screen.

The big screen was divided into nine zones, each corresponding to the top nine racers in the ranking.

Now Xiu Yu and Ying Ziji were in third place, chasing closely with the second.

The big screen could only see the cars, the people inside were invisible.

But Fu Yunshen's eyes fell on the side where the passenger was, and his peach blossom eyes were tinted with a gentle, loving hue.

At this time, a mobile phone rang sharply.

Fu Yunshen's eyes pause slightly.

Qin Lingyu had never liked to call, and had always hacked directly into the system.

He picked it up: "Doll face, what's wrong?"

"Old Fu, is my sister following you guys too?" Qin Lingyan didn't count on the title this time, his voice was a little strained, "You're in the Manson family's territory now, aren't you?"

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes twitched, "Yes."

"Sure enough, you tell Big Brother's sister to give her the word and tell her to take it easy." Qin Lingyan took a deep breath, "Don't go to the Manson Family alone, she's still not well enough to be a match for those elders and mercenaries of the Manson Family."

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly: "Your sister, is moon?"

The third on the nok killer list, moon.

Code name: moon.

It got that name because it only appeared in the dark.

"That's not important." Qin Lingyan was agitated, "I thought she was really going to be a star when she entered the entertainment industry, who knows she still remembered this and lied to me about coming to o continent for a variety show, I think she just wants to go to the Manson family again."

He really didn't know which one Qin Lingyu was on the killer list at first, because his nok account level was not sufficient to view the information of those hunters in the top five.

Fu Yunshen tapped his fingers on the seat and didn't say anything.

He did know that the Manson family had been hunting for the third moong on the killer list, but had not been able to find him.

But in fact, Qin Lingyu had quite a few fans on the O Continent, especially the young ones, and was completely under the Manson Family's watchful eye.

But the Manson family completely ignored her.

Even the Manson Family's think-tank could not have guessed that Qin Lingyu was now a top-stream star when Qin Lingyan had erased 90% of the clues to her whereabouts.

"Good." Fu Yunshen's eyes deepened slightly, "I'll have Yoyo give her the word."

"I'm already on the plane." Qin Lingyan heaved again, "I'll be over soon, stabilise her, make sure you do."

He muttered again, "This little girl never listens to me, I don't know who she follows, it pisses me off"

Fu Yunshen ended the call and looked at his phone thoughtfully.

Yunshan heard it too: "Young master, whatmoon?"

"That friend of Yaoyao's, Qin Lingyu." Fu Yunshen was faint, "Third on the killer list, code name moon."

Yunshan looked like he had been struck by lightning, his face dumbfounded: "....."

So, he was really the only one who was a little pathetic?

Big Brother really only plays with big brothers.

**

The start of the rally is also the finish.

The racers finish a lap and will rejoin the starting grid.

The spectators on the scene stopped looking at the screen and looked at the track.

In the distance, there was the looming shadow of a blue car, breaking the wind amidst a fog.

At this moment, the roar crushed in like thunder, stinging one's eardrums.

"Swish...!"

The blue car was still going fast, and ran straight across the finish line.

On the big screen, the score was updated at the same moment.

No.1: Xiu Yu, Xiu Family Racing Team, 6h12min23s

But none of the spectators paid any attention to the scores on the big screen, their eyes lent to follow the car.

The next second, under Xiu Yu's control, the car came into a beautiful back spin and then stopped firmly on the track.

The whole crowd went crazy.

Some people were shouting.

"Number eleven!"

"The King of Cars! King of the cars!"

The engine shut off and Xiu Yu took off her helmet and took a big breath of fresh air.

Exhausted, she leaned back against the car seat, her nerves so relieved that she couldn't even get up, but still shouted, "Yes!"

She had never experienced such an exciting race before.

Every second was as if she was competing with death.

Xiu Yu rested on the car for a while before noticing that the girl was still wearing her helmet: "Ying Dad, you don't even take off your helmet, aren't you bored?"

Ying Ziji glanced at her, "I have my ancient martial arts cultivation, this is nothing boring."

Xiu Yu: "....."

Okay.

Although she could already practice ancient martial arts, she wasn't really interested in it.

Ying Ziji waited for Xiu Yu to finish resting before she opened the car door and stepped down.

"There were a lot of cameras on her, including the biggest one.

But because Ying Ziyi didn't take off her helmet, only a pair of phoenix eyes were revealed.

[???? You guys got a lonely shot]

[Face! I want to see the face!]

The staff in charge of photography: "....."

They were already pathetic.

And it wasn't until eight minutes had passed that the second car crossed that line at the finish.

The big screen scrolled once more and the scores for second place appeared.

no.2: mond, xs racing team, 6h20min45s

"....."

There was dead silence in the room.

The gap between first and second place was a whopping eight minutes.

This had never happened before in all the racing events held by the Manson family.

In the VIP seats, the faces of a group of mercenaries from the xs battle team were all gloomy.

Although they had still gotten second place, the second place prize was not even a fraction of the first place prize.

How could they bear to have something that had belonged to them, and now it was gone?

But indeed, the gap was too wide.

And within a few minutes, the next few cars arrived.

The second car also stopped and the door opened, and down came a young man with dark brown hair.

This was the leading racer of the xs team, Mond.

He was also accompanied by photographers and journalists.

Mond coldly pushed those photographers away and instead grabbed a microphone directly from the reporter.

“May I ask the eleventh runner, and your navigator-” In full view of everyone, Mond took off his helmet with one hand and slammed it heavily on the ground, looking straight at Ying and Xiu Yu, with a coldness in his eyes, he snorted coldly, “ Isn’t it fun to play fake matches, take dope and ignore the fairness of the game? Hmm?”

Chapter 506

It’s been ten years since Monde started racing and he has won many races, big and small.

He has won many second and third places, but he has never had a race where he was so frustrated.

His car, too, had been carefully modified and was a few notches above the equipment of other racers.

If it had been midway through the race that he had crashed with another car, it would only have been him who had won.

Mond was totally unconvinced that just by relying on t family’s car, Xiu Yu was able to press him for eight minutes.

And it was only the last stage that was relied upon.

For the first few stages, Mond had been in first place.

This simply defied racing common sense.

He was a mercenary and was involved in the underworld.

So he knew that there was a forbidden drug that could help racers improve their physical and other sensory abilities.

Since it was a race organised by the Manson family, no one would even dare to use such a forbidden drug.

Mond also suspected that the navigator had also cheated, but her methods were unknown to him at the moment.

His navigator had also worked with him for five years, and his judgement and decision-making were at the top of the racing circuit, able to help him avoid obstacles in time.

But human judgement is not perfect, and there is a time lag.

What kind of navigator can give perfect instructions?

It was simply not possible!

Mond snorted again, the cold light in his eyes intensifying: "Besides, this car of yours, is it really attached to the standard of the race? Dare you let the judging team check it?"

There was an uproar in the audience and a cacophony of voices.

Those racing fans watching the live broadcast around the world were also somewhat biased towards Mond's side.

After all, in five years, Xiu Yu had never appeared and only some of those who used to be there had an impression of her.

Most of the motorsport viewers had never even heard of her.

But not so with Mond, who is now a celebrity in racing circles.

[I'll say, why is it going so fast? I reckon this car must be over the standard line, violently modified!

I know how strong Mond is, he's a former champion. Although he's not quite up to the level of a car king, he's not far behind.

I've seen it all, China only plays fake races and has nothing else to offer, shame on them.

In competitive sports, because of the innate physical and other disparities between men and women, it is originally difficult for women to overpower men in physical sports.

What the audience also didn't know was that Mond, because of his mercenary background, was even more physically fit than the average racer.

This was also something that Mond could not accept.

He was a Class A mercenary, but he couldn't beat a Chinese woman?

"Can't beat that, so you're talking about playing a fake race?" Xiu Yu wrapped his arms around him and looked at Mond coldly, "Where's your sportsmanship, is that all?"

Mond did not pay attention to Xiu Yu, but turned to the VIP seats and bowed towards the Manson family head, respectful, but his voice was cold, "Mr. Manson, I demand a thorough investigation into the number eleven racer, and herself! She must have taken banned substances!"

Xiu Yu's racing car had been destroyed by their xs battle team.

How did the t family's car suddenly appear?

Before entering a rally, every racing car needed to be tested to see if it was attached to the standard.

The Manson family head's expression also froze for a few moments.

Not bad.

When he saw the T family's car, he was so excited that he had forgotten about it.

If it did not meet the criteria, even if it was the T family's car, it could not violate the rules.

When Mond saw that the Manson family head had relented, he immediately added, "Manson family head, please investigate clearly!"

"If you investigate thoroughly, all the cars are good to be investigated together." At that moment, Ying Ziyi looked up and spoke slowly, "We can't deny our ability just because of suspicion, Master Manson, what do you think?"

The Manson family head thought for a moment and then agreed: "The top ten cars, check them all on the spot."

As soon as he gave the word, the panel of judges came up with their instruments and tools and began to test the cars.

The cameras moved along with them to ensure complete openness and transparency.

After a while –

"Master Manson, driver number eleven's car is clean and he has not taken any banned substances." After checking the car, the head referee respectfully replied, "The T family has produced the car exactly according to the standards of racing, but –"

After a pause, he looked at the other racer, "The car of racer number thirty-eight, does not meet the standards, and, also, he has taken prohibited drugs."

Mond's face paled.

Racer number thirty-eight, was from their xs battle team!

Mond turned his head sharply and looked at racer number thirty-eight: "Are you crazy?!"

Racer number thirty-eight pursed his lips and didn't say anything.

He had been pinned down by Mond for a long time, so he wanted to try to see if he could overtake him in the race car.

As a result, he didn't even expect that the judging team would suddenly check all the cars in the top ten.

"Yo, this is the legendary killing of teammates, huh?" Xiu Yu tsked and clapped his hands, "Awesome awesome, this is the first time I've seen this kind of operation."

Monde was furious.

How did he know his teammate had modified the car?

The Manson family head looked at the exasperated Mond and his expression went cold, "Do you have anything else to say?"

"Of course I do! Then she must have cheated too!" Mond gritted his teeth and looked agitated, "You can ask my navigator, the eleventh racer's navigator's judgement of the road conditions is not at all that of a normal person!"

On the side, Mond's navigator also spoke up, "You know how difficult the road conditions are in the final leg, you know that, Lord Manson."

He was experienced in navigating and did not dare to step on time for the racers.

In the event of an accident, the car would be destroyed and lives would be lost.

Since the car was fine and Xiu Yu hadn't taken the forbidden drugs, the Manson family head heard this and paced with a cold smile, "OK, fine, now have the backstage video replay."

The butler hurriedly went to do so.

Thus, the footage of the earlier race appeared on the big screen.

The full race of Xiu Yu's car was intercepted, as well as the audio of Ying Ziyi as the navigator.

Previously, the audience watching the race could not hear the navigator's instructions.

But now that the audio was played backstage, all the spectators could hear it.

The girl's voice was clear and crisp, calm and strong, with a powerful calming force.

Every instruction she gave, not a minute out of place, was terrifyingly precise.

[Crap, a god-tier navigator, this judgement ability? It's too strong even if you're familiar with the road, divine calculator, right?]

[Wait, why can't this voice sound like a girl, it's very neutral, ahhhh, I'm going crazy, who is this navigator?]

[It's like a humanoid machine!]

It was only then that Xiu Yu remembered that Ying Ziji spoke in a completely different voice than usual.

She rubbed her chin and said quietly, "Father Ying, this is the strongest voice actor in China, and there's no way to compare with you."

On the other side, Mond listened, cold sweat dripping down one after another, soaking through his racer's suit.

No cheating?

How could he not have cheated?

Once again, the Manson family head spoke up and asked indifferently, "So, you're saying they cheated? You still think it's unfair?"

"Man, the Manson family head" Mond opened his mouth, unable to say anything.

At that moment, Ying nodded her head, her voice sparse, still in an indistinguishable neutral voice, "Mr. Manson, there are a few videos that I need you to look at."

The housekeeper stared, looking at the Manson family head.

The Manson family head waved his hand, "Listen to this young lady."

The butler then passed the word on to the back office.

A staff member soon came over and took the USB stick in Ying's hand, and sent the video from the USB stick to the big screen.

Two videos, one showing the xs racing team destroying Xiu Yu's car, and the other showing the xs racing team deliberately hurting Xiu Yu's navigator.

[This is murder, right???)

[Vomit, let's see who is trying to fake the race and who is disrespecting competitive sports.]

[Your sister Yu is so scared before she even gets on the field, can't afford to lose can't afford to lose.

[Rubbish xs racing team, in vain I used to like you guys, blind!

This time, the entire xs racing team's faces turned pale and white.

No one expected that the Manson family owner would actually agree to Ying's request to release the video in public.

After watching the video, the Manson family head's face also sank completely: "Confiscate all resources and ban from participating in any racing events."

Although not all the international racing events were organized by the Manson family, in the racing circle, the Manson family had the most say.

With one word, it directly cut off the livelihood of the xs racing team.

"Then, send word to the Underworld side." The Manson family head spoke again, only this time, not for the audience and the racing fans watching the live broadcast to hear, but only to the butler, "In the future, I don't want to see any more mercenaries from this regiment of xs."

Because the chief was the only one who was an A Pole mercenary, the rank of the xs mercenary regiment was set at B.

In the vast underground world, b-ranked mercenary regiments could not be said to be everywhere, but there were a thousand or eight hundred of them.

The Underworld is a chaotic place where no one is in charge.

But in reality, it is the four major plutocrats who are in charge.

As long as the Manson family head's orders are not too much, the Underworld will not disobey them.

What's more, it was only the expulsion of a b-rank mercenary group.

"Yes, family head." The butler saluted and went down to prepare.

Before he left, he took one more look at the girl who still had her helmet on, and couldn't help but secretly sigh, the timing of the video being released was quite right.

If it had been before, the Manson family head would never have bothered with this kind of open and dark fighting.

But now it was different, Xiu Yu and this girl and the T family's car had completely captured the attention of the Manson family head, an avid racing enthusiast.

The Manson family head was just waiting to befriend them.

This time it was considered that the xs racing team had kicked the can down the road.

The Xs Racing Team, and indeed their entire mercenary corps, would be completely screwed.

This was something that Mond knew very well.

His face was pale as he slumped against the racing car, his body trembling, even his teeth chattering.

How could Mond not have imagined that things would turn out like this.

"Let's go, Ying Dad." Xiu Yu didn't even give Mond another look and hooked the girl's shoulder, "You've made a mark today, I'll treat you to dinner."

Ying Ziji nodded slightly, "Let's go."

**

This time.

Somewhere on Earth.

Tall buildings lined up.

The wide roads are full of traffic and prosperity.

There are many high-tech products on the streets, more advanced than even the O Continent.

In a very large manor, a little girl, only one metre tall, was walking towards the outside.

She looked around, rubbed her hands together and prepared to jump over the fence.

An icy voice rang out from behind her, "Fifth young lady, what are you doing?"

The little girl's footsteps lurched and her heart tightened as she turned her head, looked at the woman and frowned, "What do you care?"

"I'm just reminding Fifth Miss not to go outside with the family pass like last time." The woman faded, "It's chaotic out there, not as developed or as nice as the city, there's no need for Fifth Miss to go out there."

"Play with you." The little girl's temper was foul and she didn't look good at the woman at all, "I'm going to find my niece, get lost, don't think I can't clean you up just because I'm in a six year old's body now."

Her body had shrunk to six years old due to the effects of the drugs and she still couldn't change back to this day.

"What your niece or not your niece?" Hearing these words, the woman's face finally sank, coldly, "The First Lady's daughter is dead, dead at birth, a dead baby."

The little girl's expression went cold, "Bullshit! It was lost!"

She didn't believe her niece was dead, it was all a lie.

"Fifth Miss, I know you care about the First Lady, but that's not the way to care." The woman shook her head, "You have this time to run outside to find some dead baby, why don't you go and find a few more of the strange people out there and see if you can make the First Lady wake up."

The little girl stopped paying attention to the woman and searched for the right angle to go over the wall.

"Fifth young lady, if you insist on this, then I can only be offended." The woman sighed and ordered the servant beside her, "Lock up the fifth young miss."

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Chapter 507

Hearing these words, the few servants who had followed them over hesitated and stood still.

After all, the little girl's body had been affected by the drugs and had turned into her current child-like appearance.

But after all, she was still the family's Fifth Miss, so how could they, the servants, dare to go below the law?

If they waited for the day when Fifth Miss recovered her body, would they still have their lives?

"What, she is the master, but I am not?" The woman saw the hesitation of the few servants, "You don't want to offend her, you just want to offend me?"

This one sentence gave a few servants a piece of mind.

They made their decision now and went forward, grabbing the little girl: "Fifth Miss, I'm sorry."

With the little girl's current physical condition, she was quite restricted, and was naturally no match for the porous and powerful servants.

She knew that she could not escape and did not struggle, but only looked at the woman with cold and hostile eyes.

The woman's heart trembled at the look, but her face remained motionless and stern: "Fifth Miss, just send you to the tower to stay for a while, when you stop thinking about these false things, you will naturally be able to come out."

The two maids quickly led the little girl away.

The woman frowned, looking a little disgusted for the first time: "Looking for a dead baby every day, not only is there something wrong with your body, there's something wrong with your brain too."

One of the maids tentatively asked, "Should we get some hypnotists to come and give Miss Five a look? Cure her hypochondria."

“She’s a child now, unable to do anything, jumping up and down all day, why should the family waste its resources on her?” The woman was faint, unconcerned, “No, she’ll be honest after a while.”

She gathered her shawl around her body and raised her hand, tapping a few times on her electronic watch.

In mid-air, a large, transparent blue screen was quickly projected.

The projection on the screen was of a young man, in uniform.

“I’m just asking about something.” The woman spoke, “The last time Miss Five went outside, oh yes, that place called O Chau, did she really find anyone?”

The young man was taken aback for a moment, checked and then quickly replied, “No.”

The woman was relieved and ended the contact.

Sure enough.

She had said it long ago.

The First Lady’s daughter, a dead one.

A dead person, of no use and no contest.

**

o side of the continent.

A thrilling racing rally came to an end, and the Manson family painstakingly allocated a lot of resources to the Xiu family, as well as several A-grade mercenary regiments.

However, the mercenaries were not allowed to set foot in China, so they could only be stationed on the O Continent, responsible for the transportation of all goods.

With the Manson Family as a guarantee, not many people on the O Continent dared to make a move.

“Miss Xiu.” Unexpectedly, the Manson family head actually spoke fluent Chinese, “Thank you for bringing a wonderful racing show.”

“It’s not just me.” Xiu Yu shook his hand, “Credit to the navigator as well.”

She had been driving a racing car for five or six years and knew how much help Ying had given her for this race.

“Yes, yes, the navigator was indeed too good.” The Manson family head had only just seen the girl’s real face and was inevitably amazed, “Miss Ying, if you want to enter the racing world, just talk to me.”

Ying Ziyi was holding a glass of juice and was carefully counting the grains of fruit inside, “No, it’s trouble.”

She was only helping Xiu Yu, and had no intention of stepping into the world of racing.

And most importantly, she basically couldn’t drive herself either.

One word, tired.

She had a free driver anyway.

“My friend doesn’t really like to show his face.” Xiu Yu echoed, “House Master Manson, please don’t reveal it.”

The Manson family head nodded, “Understood, just sorry that there is one less genius in the racing world.”

Hearing this, Xiu Yu patted him on the shoulder, “No need to be sorry, you’re not the only one missing.”

The Manson family head: “???”

The rest of the day was spent discussing business matters between the Manson family and the Xiu family.

Ying did not stay any longer and went back to the newly booked hotel.

A long-silent WeChat group popped up with a multi-person call.

It was the One Word team.

This group contained Nie Yi and the captains of the One Word Team, including the elite team.

“Miss Ying, it’s me it’s me, we have a ring competition soon, can you come over and guide us?”

“Miss Ying, please take us on.”

“Yes, yes, Miss Ying, please take me, I’ll take you as my teacher!”

The captains of both elite teams were excited and the players were scrambling to be the first.

It was obvious that the speakerphone was on and there was a lot of noise.

Before Ying could say anything, the phone was jerked out of her hand.

Then a hand was forced in.

“.....”

Ying Ziji slapped Fu Yunshen’s hand away, picked up the popcorn and sat on the sofa to watch a movie.

Fu Yunshen sat down next to the girl, raised his hand to rub her head and slowly spoke up, “Nie Yi, mind your men and leave my girlfriend alone, okay?”

“.....”

There was silence for ten seconds.

Suddenly, shrieks rose and fell in quick succession.

“Crap!”

“Mum, I’m deaf!”

“What’s going on, I still want to crush on Miss Ying for a while longer, my teenage boy heart, shattered to pieces.”

Fu Yunshen looked slightly paused, smiling, “Nie Yi, I can’t see that, you have so many men trying to pry me out, huh?”

Nie Yi, who had also been pulled into the voice call: “.....”

He, too, didn’t know.

“I also have a few men on my side that I’ve been unable to find someone for.” Fu Yunshen was thoughtful and smiled slightly lower, “Do you want to introduce them to your little girlfriend?”

Nie Yi again: “.....”

He knew who Fu Yunshen’s men were referring to.

It was either the Justice Hall side or the ibi side.

Especially on the ibi side, those few senior officers were indeed young and powerful.

For example, the commander of the air fleet, Anthony, was a bit childish and middle-aged, but his skin was not bad at all.

With Fu Yunshen’s true nature largely unknown, Anthony was repeatedly nominated by the nok forum as the white boy that the female bigwigs would most like to adopt.

This is a testament to Anthony.

And Ling Mianxi had told him that the number one thing she looked for in him was his face and body.

For the first time, Nie Yi’s head ached at the fact that he knew so much about Fu Yunshen’s identity.

He would rather he didn’t know anything.

It was also the first time that Nie Yi felt that Nie Chao was truly fastidious.

The ignorant were fearless.

“I’ll educate them.” Nie Yi pinched his brow and didn’t hang up the phone, saying directly, “Pick one person from each team and go to the 7th Special Region for training.”

“.....”

The two elite teams immediately stopped jumping.

Everyone knew that the seventh special zone was a place where only perverts could stay.

And it was still a tawdry operation like picking someone, wasn’t this forcing them to implode?

“One hour, I want candidates.” Nie Yi repeated once more, “If you can’t pick someone, get the hell out of there.”

The voice call was aborted before it even started.

Ying Ziyi's ears twitched, interested: "What happens if no one is chosen?"

Fu Yunshen put down his phone and pressed his forehead against the girl's very intimately.

His voice was slightly muffled, low and seductive, with a dandy quality: "It's none of our business."

"Seriously." Ying pushed the man's wretched face away with one finger and yawned, "I'm quite interested."

She was used to fighting and killing before, thinking about the day when she would settle down.

Now that she was law-abiding in a society governed by the rule of law, there were fewer opportunities to get her hands dirty, instead her hands itched.

A day without beating someone up seemed a bit uncomfortable.

"Well, that's right, Yoyo." Fu Yun Shen nodded, "Doll Face asked you to persuade his sister not to break into the Manson family single-handedly."

"The Manson family?" Ying Zidian's eyes flickered, "I know, I'll give her the word."

"Little friend, there's something I'm kinda wondering about." Fu Yunshen pinched her face again, "Why do so many people listen to you? What's the magic?"

Ling Mianxi was, and Jiang Yan was.

These two were both mixed-up devils in the Ling family.

"Well, probably—" Ying Ziji slowly closed her eyes, "Face is justice."

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows.

"Or, for some people, if you don't obey, beat them until they are in the obedient position."

"....."

**

Imperial Capital.

Ji family.

Ji Yihang has been in a much better mood lately.

On the one hand, the dynasty had changed there in the Ji family's original family, and Ji Yiyuan had settled down quite a bit, avoiding them when he saw them.

Wen Fengmian and the new experimental projects he had taken on were also successful, gaining a lot of merit points.

On the other hand, after Ji Yihang managed to get the medicine from the ancient martial arts world's auction with Ying Ziji's help, he divided it into five flaps and fed it to Madam Ji's father in turn, as instructed.

After all, the ancient medical community's medicine was aimed at ancient martial artists, and although this medicine was not, it was also so powerful that ordinary people could not finish it at once.

Today was the last time.

The first four doses have made the old man's health significantly better, and his condition has not flared up again."

"Dad, it's the last time." Ji Yihang helped the old man up, "Your illness will be cured after you finish eating."

Mrs Ji carried the water.

"It's been too hard on you, Yihang." The old man took the last flap of pills.

Mrs. Ji was a little nervous: "Dad, how are you?"

"I feel—" The old man covered his heart, his breath was short and his chest was tight, and for a moment he could not breathe a little, his face was slightly purple.

Ji Yihang's complexion changed and he was busy holding the old man, "Dad!"

The door was kicked open at that moment.

A cold and sarcastic voice came out.

"Good for you Ji Yihang, how dare you plot against an old meritorious member of the Ji family!"

Chapter 508

These days, Ji Yiyuan was going crazy with suffocation.

That incident at the Ancient Martial World Auction last month had caused the Ji Family's original family to lose their rice and immediately withdrew all the Ancient Martial Artists stationed in the imperial capital, and had also cut off contact with him.

The new head of the Ji family didn't appreciate him after he was wasted by Yue Fuyi.

Without any resources to invest, it led to Ji Yiyuan's psychological disparity being too great and his whole being was very uncomfortable.

To Ji Yiyuan, the Ji family that controls the imperial capital is nothing at all, he wants to enter the ancient martial world.

Having seen such a magical existence as Ancient Martial Arts, how could ordinary things still catch Ji Yiyuan's eyes?

But now, just because Ji Tianhao had the audacity to offend the bigwigs of the ancient martial world, his beautiful dream had turned into a mirage.

Ji Yiyuan hated it with a passion.

He originally did not have much talent in research, and it was only by recruiting many elite researchers to work for him that he got a lot of merit points.

As a result, Wen Fengmian had just returned and had taken on several experiments, and was already on the verge of reaching the top 30 on the merit list.

Who are the top 30 people on the merit list?

They are all members of the Ji family from the last century, and many of them have now become tablets.

Wen Fengmian hadn't even reached fifty this year!

Ji Yiyuan simply couldn't imagine how low his status would be in the Institute in the future.

On the hospital bed, the old man's face was still blue and purple, and his breathing was becoming more and more groundless.

A doctor and nurse soon came in and immediately started resuscitating him with instruments and hooked up an oxygen machine.

This was a ward specially allocated by the Institute, so of course Ji Yiyuan did not dare to stop the doctors and nurses from saving the patient.

He barged in just to convict Ji Yihang and take him away.

There was a flurry of hands and feet in the ward.

After timely resuscitation, the old man finally caught his breath, and the bruises on his face slowly faded away.

But the next moment, unable to even speak, he passed out completely.

Ji Yihang and Mrs Ji's expressions changed drastically: "Dad!"

The only blessing was that the ECG was still fluctuating, proving that there was still a heartbeat.

"The patient is in critical condition and the shadows on his lungs have worsened." The attending physician took off his mask and wiped his sweat, his expression was serious, "He was fine the other day, why has he suddenly become like this today, did you give the patient something to eat?"

"The recipes are all according to medical advice." Mrs. Ji froze, "The others"

"Yes, of course there is." Ji Yiyuan sneered and spoke, "You also gave the patient medicine."

Hearing this, the attending physician's face also changed, "Without the hospital's orders, how can you take medicine indiscriminately?!"

The physicians on the Ji family's side were also top doctors in the imperial capital, but were not aware of the existence of the ancient medical community.

Madam Ji wrinkled her brows, "It has nothing to do with the medicine, there is absolutely nothing wrong with the medicine."

They were also afraid at first that the medicine might aggravate the old man's condition, but Ying Zigui had said it could be cured.

Ying Zidian had even managed to get her hands on an invitation to the ancient martial arts world, and Madame Ji believed her.

The attending doctor was furious and laughed: "How do you know there is no problem? Are you a doctor or am I a doctor?"

He was in charge of treating Madam Ji's father, and he certainly couldn't escape responsibility if something went wrong.

"There is definitely nothing wrong with the medicine, it was probably tampered with, see, this is your husband, actually plotting against his own old husband ah." Ji Yiyuan forced down his inner excitement, not forgetting to drop stones, "He clearly wants his old husband's life, so that he can inherit the estate when the time comes!"

Mrs Ji angrily rebuked, "Ji Yiyuan!"

Although Mrs Ji's father had retired, he was, after all, a former vice-president and highly decorated.

As soon as the inner hospital received news from this side of the ward, a vice-president came immediately with an escort team.

Although Madam Ji repeatedly stressed that there was no problem with the medicine, Ji Yihang was still detained.

"Madam, don't tell Feng Mian and the others about this matter, and don't let Little Li worry about her classes today." Ji Yihang remembered the most important thing, "Don't let them get involved again, until there is proof, Ji Yi Yuan wouldn't dare to do anything."

"You look after Dad, absolutely nothing should happen to him, I'll take a little punishment, it's okay."

The Ancient Martial World's original family had changed power, and Ji Yiyuan had now started to lose his power.

The Research Institute also only looked at strength and would not listen to one-sided words.

Madam Ji was too late to stop it, and Ji Yihang was just taken away.

"Sister-in-law, ah, let me give you a warning." Ji Yiyuan finally revealed a smile with a bit of a mocking tone, "I at least still have a blood relationship with him, Ji Yihang, and won't put him to death, but Miss Yan is a different story."

"So what, even if you guys get away with it this time, you must be more respectful to Miss Yan in the future, if you mess with Miss Yan, no one will even treat you when the time comes."

Ji Yiyuan had also been wondering where on earth Ji Yihang had gotten the invitation to the Ancient Martial World Auction, he had also been observing for the past half month and had not seen Ji Yihang come into contact with any Ancient Martial Artist.

It was only then that he was relieved.

However, Madam Ji was now calm.

She helped the old man to cover up the quilt and spoke calmly, "Ji Yiyuan, let me also give you a warning, don't mess with Ziji or there will be no future."

Hearing these words, Ji Yiyuan frowned, snorted coldly and pushed the door away.

He didn't take the words to heart at all.

**

o Continent.

Ying Ziji had locked herself in a small room and was refining her medicine.

In the morning, she received the last batch of herbs secretly sent to her by Lita.

She was making a double batch of medicine, one using the traditional method of ancient medicine and the other using alchemy.

Ying Ziji looked at the medicine furnace and pondered a little.

Her alchemy was not as strong as Norton's.

The first time she and Norton, the silly child, had met, it was he who had mistaken ancient medicine for alchemy before he had said he wanted to spar with her in alchemy.

After all, at that time, no one in O Chau had ever seen ancient medicine.

Later on, during the years she spent at Norton University, she also learned something about alchemy in passing.

Alchemy was not the same as ancient medicine, it was a technique that was originally available on Earth and was indeed magical.

Ying Ziji threw the last herb, the piece of fire source essence, into the furnace and sat on a chair to one side to wait.

With one hand, he took out his mobile phone and tapped the vice-president who was far away at Norton University?

[Norton hasn't returned yet?]

The vice-principal returned a burst of tears emoji.

[No, this is the longest the headmaster has been missing, and I'm going to have a breakdown if he doesn't come back.

Not to say that the students at Norton are a bunch of lunatics, but the professors are too.

There are a few genius crazy professors, and that's what you call blowing up the school every day.

The Vice Chancellor, a man of letters, could not control them at all.

Several times, he thought that Norton University had been invaded, only to find out that it was his own family once the Operations Department set out.

Only Norton was able to suppress these professors by absolute force.

But what gave some comfort to the Vice Chancellor's heart was that since Wen heard Lan had entered Norton University, he had won the attention of these genius crazy professors.

The number of times they bombed the school was getting smaller and smaller.

But what the Vice Chancellor was afraid of was that one day, when Wen heard Lan had fully completed her studies, she would follow these genius crazy professors and bomb the school together.

That would be the end of it.

Who would be able to stop that?

Ying Zigu wrinkled his brow slightly and soothed.

[His life isn't in danger, if it is, I'll help him remotely.]

This was something that Ying Zidian was quite surprised by.

Even if Norton had gone to the alchemy world, she could still calculate it with the help of the tarot cards.

It was only that she couldn't calculate the exact coordinates, because the Alchemy Realm was a separate space, just like the Ancient Martial Realm.

But now, she did not know where Norton had gone.

In other words, she hadn't worked out the name of this place where Norton was.

As she was thinking, the phone dripped again.

[By the way, at the end of the year, Norton University will send students to exchange over at the Imperial University, with the Operations Department accompanying them, so there is no need to worry about safety, for a week, do you want to see your brother?

Ying Zidian pondered for a moment and replied.

[Good, it's really time for him to make a trip back too.]

Otherwise, her sweet and understanding brother would really be assimilated into a violent lunatic.

The vice-principal happily went off to act.

Over here, Ying Ziji waited for the two pills to be made, packed them up and sent them to Lita.

She got up, paused in her steps, and after a slight narrowing of her eyes, headed out.

**

It was six o'clock in the evening, China time.

Because Madame Ji's father hadn't even woken up now, Ji Yihang was being held in the interrogation room in the inner courtyard.

Four hours had passed, and although he had not been put on a torture device because the charges were still pending, he had been given a water break.

At that moment, the door of the interrogation room was pushed open.

"Ji Yihang, didn't expect that, did you?" Ji Yi Yuan tsked out, "You're just asking for death, giving your old man the wrong medicine, and I caught you in the act."

"Ji Yi Yuan, shut your mouth!" Ji Yihang finally got angry, "The medicine my father-in-law took was perfectly normal after Ziggy helped to look at it, you tampered with it and you want to pass the buck?"

"Hahahaha, Ji Yihang, you've made me laugh." Hearing these words, Ji Yihang laughed out loud, "You said your niece helped to look at it and said your old man is fine?"

"Fine, fine, fine, I'll even if she knows about medicine, very, very well, but does she know as much as Miss Yan's niece?"

He slapped the table, "You know about the Dan Alliance, right? Miss Yan's niece has already entered the Dan Alliance and is about to pick a division."

Saying that, Ji Yi Yuan snorted again, "You said they are both nieces, how come the difference is so big?"

Ji Yihang's expression changed slightly, "Dan League?"

The last auction was Ji Yihang's first time entering the Ancient Martial World, so he did not know much about it.

But he would not be unaware of the three major powers of the Ancient Martial World.

The Hall of Justice, the Martial Alliance and the Dan Alliance.

These were the true giants of the Ancient Martial World.

The Hall of Justice was responsible for overseeing the major ancient martial families and managing all criminals in the ancient martial world.

However, the Hall of Justice did not have the highest combined force, but the Martial Dao Alliance.

Inside the Martial Dao Alliance, there was a collection of ancient martial powerhouses.

In particular, the Alliance Chief of the Martial Dao Alliance shocked the Ancient Martial World.

Rumour had it that this Alliance Leader's ancient martial arts cultivation was above the old ancestors of the Lin, Xie and Yue families.

If the Martial Dao Alliance launched an attack on any one family, the result for that family would only be annihilation.

Next is the Dan Alliance.

Like the Martial Dao Alliance in nature, the senior members of the Dan Alliance were all Ancient Doctors with superb medical skills.

Both the Ancient Divine Doctor and Lin Qingjia were members of the Dan Alliance.

Not all Ancient Doctors were good at refining pills, some of them only knew how to do acupuncture, and this group of Ancient Doctors, then, could not enter the Dan Alliance.

Because the ancient medicine community has always been exclusive, it is even more difficult for people from outside to enter the Dan Alliance.

If Yan Anhe could enter the Dan Alliance, she must have been appreciated by the senior members.

“Got it?” Ji Yiyuan snorted lightly, “It was Miss Yan’s niece who told Miss Yan that there was something wrong with that medicine you were taking, that it would be normal at first, but something big would happen later.”

“Look, isn’t this coming? Do I have to do something? What’s this called? It’s self-inflicted.”

Every day, Ying Zidian, Ying Zidian, Ying Zidian is still all-powerful?

The person Ji Yiyuan was most annoyed with now was Ying Zidian.

Ever since Wen Fengmian had brought Ying Zidian back to the Ji family, he found that nothing he did was going well.

Ji Yihang’s face was icy cold.

Another footstep sounded.

Ji Yiyuan was happy: “Ji Yihang, it must be the test results from the institute, just wait, soon you will be finished.”

He turned around, but his smile froze on his face, “How come it’s you?!”

The person who came was Wen Fengmian.

He was wearing a pair of silver-rimmed glasses and a white research suit.

He was gentle and elegant, with a distinguished temperament.

Ji Yihang was also stunned, “Fengmian, what brings you here?”

“Wen Fengmian, I didn’t make a move on you this time, don’t think you’ve gotten away with it.” Ji Yiyuan sneered, “Wait, sooner or later, you will be worse off than you were twenty years ago.”

Although the experimental accident twenty years ago had nothing to do with him, he had gained experience.

Sooner or later, he would also be able to catch Wen Fengmian’s technical loopholes and create another experimental accident.

“Yaoyao.” Wen Fengmian just glanced at Ji Yiyuan and slowly spoke, “Someone wants to see your medical skills.

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Chapter 509

When these words came out, Ji Yihang was also stunned.

He believed in Ying Zidian, and also believed that Ying Zidian said that the medicine was able to cure his father-in-law.

But he really didn't know that Ying Zidian knew how to heal.

But if Wen Fengmian could say that, then it must be true.

"Yes, I want to see it, why?" After Ji Yiyuan's slight consternation, there was cold sarcasm, "Isn't it true that you know how to heal? Then explain how something is wrong now?"

"But Miss Yan Anhe saw at a glance that that medicine was not suitable for consumption, how come you didn't see it?"

"Well, wait for me to come back." Ying was still in O Chau at this time, on a video call with Wen Fengmian, "Dad, take second uncle out first, the interrogation room is damp and cold, it's not good for your health."

Wen Fengmian nodded and handed a bottle of water to Ji Yihang, "Second brother, go first."

Ji Yiyuan's face was ugly: "On what grounds can you take him away? Wen Fengmian, you haven't inherited the Ji family yet."

Madam Ji's father that was the patriarch of the Ji family, even if Madam Ji herself went to the inner court to plead for mercy, it would be useless.

"Sorry, the merit list has just risen to 28th place." Wen Fengmian was nonchalant, "Qualified for bail."

Ji Yiyuan's face turned green with anger, "You, you"

How long had Wen Fengmian only been back in the Ji family and he had jumped to the top 30 on the merit list?

Moreover, he had clearly asked someone to send Wen Fengmian away.

How did Wen Fengmian come back so quickly?

Ji Yiyuan could only watch as Ji Yihang was taken away by Wen Fengmian.

His expression clouded over as he stood at the entrance of the interrogation room and dialed a phone number: "Hey, Miss Yan, can I meet with your niece? Ask a little about pharmacology."

Like, how to make a very sick person die.

**

After Ji Yiyuan came out of the institute, he went to meet Yan Anhe at a cafe downtown.

Yan Anhe had come back from O Chau immediately after the racing rally, without even staying much longer.

After all, it was too humiliating for her to go out on the first stage with a tyre scrap.

Ji Yiyuan recounted what had happened during the night.

“Yes, I can be sure, 80% sure.” Yan Anhe faded, “Could it be that his symptoms are, well, different from what I said? ”

“The same, very much the same.” Ji Yiyuan nodded, “I believe in Miss Anhe’s medical skills, I came here this time to ask Miss Anhe if she has any way to make a person die in a serious illness.”

Yan Anhe’s hand drinking her coffee gave a beat, surprised: “You are trying to”

Ji Yiyuan smiled, “Miss Anhe, this matter has nothing to do with you, I just came to ask.”

Yan An-Ho casually reported a few names, “Use these, it’s quick to see, and it’s not easy to check.”

“Thank you Miss An-Ho.” Ji Yiyuan got what he wanted and left immediately.

Yan Anhe was still sitting in her original position, slowly closing her coffee.

Ji Yiyuan’s IQ was a little lower, but he had a big say in the Ji family, and it would be good for her aunt Yan Ruoxue.

If she could help, she could help a little.

**

Early the next morning.

Once again, the inner courtyard escort came, accompanied by Ji Yiyuan.

News came from the ward that Madam Ji’s father had once again become sicker and were transferred to the intensive care unit.

The signs were heavy that it had something to do with Ji Yihang.

After all, the medicine that Mrs. Ji’s father was taking was kept by Ji Yihang and no one else could touch it.

Ji Yiyuan sneered, “Ji Yihang, I’ll see how you can get away with it this time.”

His men had already made their move, and were ready to let Madam Ji’s father die inside the hospital, all framed on Ji Yihang.

Wen Fengmian had only been eligible for bail once, and this time there would be none.

This time, the escort took Ji Yihang to the punishment room.

They were only waiting for the inner court to officially approve the documents before they could use the sentence on Ji Yihang.

This time, this life would be ruined.

After all, researchers need to use their hands.

Without his hands, there was no way to carry out the experiments.

The final outcome would be either death or expulsion from the Ji family and begging along the streets.

Ji Yiyuan had waited for this day for a long time, he picked up a torture device next to him and smiled again, "What do you say, how about I burn your hands?"

A faint voice came from the doorway, "Then you can try it."

"What are you doing here?" Ji Yiyuan's face sank, "Ying Ziyuan, don't blame me for not warning you, you're not really a member of the Ji family either, and you don't have much merit on you, so it's best to keep a low profile."

"Slandering a researcher on the merit list and assassinating a Ji family patriarch." Ying nodded slightly, "These two charges are very big."

"How have I slandered? And how have I assassinated?" Ji Yiyuan snorted coldly, "Fine, you know how to heal, do you know about the Dan League?"

Ying Zidian raised his eyes indifferently, "No."

What useless alliance.

"If you don't know about the Dan League, how dare you say you know how to heal?" Ji Yiyuan looked contemptuous, "Then your medical skills are really not up to scratch, Miss Anhe is a member of the Dan League, you don't even know about the Dan League, and you say she's wrong?"

The Dan Alliance, that was the supreme hall that was acknowledged by all the ancient doctors in the ancient medicine world.

To be able to become a high ranking member of the Dan Alliance was something that ancient doctors could not ask for.

"She is right, that medicine is indeed not suitable for consumption." Ying Ziguai wrapped her arms around it and leaned against the wall, tilting her head slightly, "But I've re-refined it."

Only the surface effect was the same as the original medicine.

Even a normal ancient doctor wouldn't be able to tell, let alone the fact that Yan Anhe had only managed to enter the door of an ancient doctor and wasn't even considered a disciple.

"Are you kidding me?" The veins on Ji Yiyuan's forehead jumped up, "You think you're an ancient doctor and that the medicinal effects have changed just because you've re-refined it?"

His knowledge of ancient medicine was limited, he had only heard Yan Ruo Xue mention one sentence.

Every elixir that was refined and shaped had gone through a process, and the possibility of re-refining it was less than one percent.

"In that case, I still have a solution." Ji Yiyuan tsked, "How about I ask Miss Yan Anhe to come and treat your old man, and your family leave the Ji family?"

It was said to leave, but in reality, the consequence of leaving the Ji family was death.

“Not good.” At this moment, the disheveled look on Ji Yihang’s face disappeared and he regained his usual smoothness, “Sorry, I pretended.”

“What are you faking?” Ji Yi Yuan frowned, suddenly realising that something was wrong, “Ji Yi Hang, tell me clearly!”

“Said, faking it.” Ji Yihang straightened his tie, surprised, “Otherwise, do you think you can keep Feng Mian out for six hours just by being you? Who do you think you are?”

Ji Yiyuan was now out of power, but Wen Fengmian was a key target of the Inner Academy’s care because of his restored merit points and status.

Although Ji Yiyuan’s connections were the most extensive in the Ji Family, it was impossible for him to just cover the sky.

“Pretending, pretending?” Ji Yiyuan’s brain was somewhat inadequate, “Ji Yihang, what exactly do you mean?!”

“Oh, right, my father-in-law actually has nothing to do with anything.” Ji Yihang smiled amiably as if he had remembered something, “He’s faking it too, he’s already cured of his illness.”

“Impossible.” Ji Yi Yuan was stunned, “I saw with my own eyes that the testing instruments had alarmed and the doctors had tested them all, your old man must have died for sure!”

If it was faked, could it fool modern high technology?

He had specifically watched for a long time to confirm that it was correct before immediately reporting the news to the inner hospital and then breaking in.

Moreover, Yan Anhe also said that that kind of medicine was only for people who were seriously ill.

If one is healthy, it is of little use at all.

Could it be that

Ji Yiyuan couldn’t help but take a step back, cold sweat sprouting from his forehead.

Did Ying Zigui really know ancient medicine?

Impossible, this was the funniest joke he had ever heard.

“Full of nonsense!” Ji Yi Yuan laughed back in anger, “Ji Yi Hang, you say you pretend you just pretend? I tell you, you can only collect the corpse for your old husband!”

A medium voice rang out with majesty, “Who said, I’m dead?”

“Madam, Dad.” Ji Yihang stepped forward and busily helped the old man who walked in, “Dad, why don’t you take more rest?”

“I’m fine.” The old man waved his hand, “It’s been a long time since my body was this sharp, no need.”

After saying that, his eyes looked sharply at Ji Yiyuan.

Ji Yiyuan shivered, “Yuan Lao, I”

Madam Ji sneered, “How can you catch a turtle in a jar if you don’t act like it and lower your guard?”

No, she shouldn’t use turtle to describe Ji Yiyuan.

A turtle was at least capable of making a stew.

She would go back later and buy a few heads of turtle, just in time to try out the new dish.

Mrs. Ji spoke again, coldly, “Of course, if you were peaceful, nothing would have happened, we don’t want to harm anyone, but you’re not human.”

Again and again, no one was going to sit back and wait.

Ji Yi Yuan was completely panicked now, “No! You, you guys”

There was another rush of footsteps.

Ji Yiyuan turned his head and looked towards the door, his brain buzzed and exploded with a bang.

Chapter 510

It was the escort that went and came back.

Not only that, but the dean and several vice-deans with real power in their hands were alerted.

A line of people, all with stern and cold faces.

Their eyes also all fell purposefully on Ji Yiyuan’s body, sharp to the point of being cold.

The dean didn’t say anything more than pointing at Ji Yiyuan and faintly commanded, “Arrest him.”

The guards at the head of the group immediately stepped forward and, without any further ado, directly held Ji Yiyuan down.

Ji Yiyuan only felt a burst of gold stars in front of his eyes, and he could not even stand up, his ears still echoed with Ji Yihang’s three words – “I faked it”.

These three words crushed all his heart and soul.

He thought he had caught Ji Yihang in a pigtail, but it turned out that everything was a lie?

Ji Yiyuan was completely furious: “Ji Yihang! You are scheming, you are shameless!”

“Joke.” Madam Ji looked cold, “If you hadn’t barged in and maliciously framed us at that time, it wouldn’t have turned out like this at all, we were just defending ourselves.”

Who made Ji Yi Yuan so impatient to get rid of them all together?

They showed one crack, and Ji Yi Yuan rushed to the door.

“Dean, the Benji’s family is here.” A vice-dean glanced at the time, “We are?”

“A public trial.” The dean waved his hand, “Go back to the inner courtyard.”

With that, Ji Yi Yuan was taken away, with great fanfare.

“Dad, I’ll take you back.” Ji Yihang relaxed completely, “It’s been hard on you too.”

The old man shook his head, instead gazing kindly at the girl, “Girl, this matter, I must thank you, your future is immeasurable, don’t be trapped by a Ji family.”

Astonishing talent, a phoenix among men.

Ying Ziji’s eyes moved slightly, “I understand.”

Going back to the Ji family was to help Wen Fengmian get back what he deserved.

She turned around and said to Wen Fengmian, “Dad, we’ll go to the inner courtyard too, second uncle, second aunt, you go back.”

Wen Fengmian nodded his head.

On their way to the inner courtyard, they bumped into Ji Li, who had rushed back from Imperial University.

After knowing what had happened, Ji Li also went with them.

In the inner courtyard.

The Court Elders had all arrived, surrounded by a circle of guards.

On the top seat was an old man, with the appearance of being in his fifties or sixties.

Ying Ziji’s phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, and in a flash, she judged that this old man’s cultivation level had to be above fifty years.

This cultivation level was the level of an elder of the Ji family.

She gathered her aura.

The dean paid obeisance to the old man, “Third Elder, this is the culprit, we have caught evidence of his deliberate murder.”

The Ji family did allow internal fighting, but it was only on experiments.

Moving to harm someone was absolutely forbidden.

The Third Elder’s gaze was like a torch and he was not angry, “Execute!”

Soon, there were guards coming up with all sorts of torture instruments.

The trial was open and the execution was open.

The only sound in the entire courtroom was Ji Yiyuan’s constant screams, which sounded heartbreaking.

After a round of torture, Ji Yiyuan collapsed to the ground, barely able to speak.

It was not until he saw the girl's cold, icy phoenix eyes that a shiver ran through his body and his mind suddenly cleared for a moment.

"My lord, she! She knows ancient martial arts!" Ji Yiyuan grabbed the straw that saved his life, pointing at Ying Ziguai and hissing, "She also knows ancient medicine! She must be a spy sent by another clan, my lord, you must arrest her too!"

"With a swish," the eyes of all the ancient martial artists in the interrogation court converged on the girl's body with full pressure.

Even Wen Fengmian's complexion changed slightly.

The dean froze, "Ancient martial arts and ancient medicine?"

Only Ying Ziyi remained calm and composed.

The Third Elder looked at the girl critically for a moment before speaking slowly: "Have you learnt the Ancient Martial Arts Heart Sutra?"

Ying Zidian shook her head, "No, I haven't heard of it."

"Have you learnt the Human Acupuncture Point Diagram?"

Ying Zidian raised his eyes, "If it's a Chinese medicine book, I have indeed read it."

But ancient medicine, and Chinese medicine were not the same.

The Third Elder nodded and glanced at an ancient martial artist beside him.

"How dare you even lie to someone from this family." This ancient martial artist stepped forward, raised his hand and slapped Ji Yiyuan right across the face, his voice cold, "Seeking death!"

This slap carried internal energy, and Ji Yiyuan was directly slapped and spat out blood, and his face swelled up high.

He slumped to the ground, breathless, blood flowing down the corners of his mouth.

The internal energy rushed into his body, strangling Ji Yiyuan's internal organs, and the pain was seeping through him.

Ji Yiyuan was all dumbfounded and unbelievable: "My lord?!"

"Stupid bastard, shut your mouth if you don't know ancient martial arts." This ancient martial artist slapped Ji Yiyuan again and sneered, "Do you know what ancient martial arts is? Do you think that anyone can condense internal energy at this age? Anyone is a genius?"

"And ancient medicine? I can count the number of people who have practiced both ancient medicine and ancient martial arts on my ten fingers!"

Even the Third Elder did not feel the fluctuation of internal energy on Ying Ziji's body.

A girl who hadn't yet reached the age of twenty, and whose cultivation level could still surpass that of the Third Elder of the Ji Family?

Of course they checked out Ying Zidian.

Ying Zidian had always lived outside and had never come to the Ancient Martial World at all.

Especially for the first seventeen years, living in that poverty-stricken area of Qing Shui County, where she could only fill her stomach every day, and still cultivate ancient martial arts?

“She really can!” Ji Yiyuan was crying out, “I swear, she definitely knows ancient martial arts! Why don’t you guys believe it? Why don’t you believe me?”

“Shut up!” The ancient martial artist was completely enraged, and with the third slap on, Ji Yiyuan completely fainted.

The dean hastily ordered, “Take him down, lock him up, his faction, and investigate him properly.”

Ji Li looked at Ji Yiyuan: “.....”

Alas, it was too bad.

Her cousin’s age and appearance were just too confusing.

No one would have believed it if they hadn’t seen it with their own eyes.

After being cleaned up by Yue Fuyi, and with the warning from the Hall of Justice, the Ji family’s original family was really quite honest.

The Third Elder didn’t stay much longer and soon left with the ancient martial artists.

Wen Fengmian went on to do his experiments.

Ji Li and Ying Ziji walked side by side.

“By the way, Ying Shen, Imperial University has been in session for almost a month now, and the military training is just after the National Day.” Ji Li’s eyes lit up and she said, “It’s fourteen days long, and I heard that you can touch guns and hunt.”

Ying Zigui raised her eyebrows, “Military training?”

Qingzhi Middle School also had military training, which started in the first year of high school and lasted for seven days.

But when she transferred to Qingzhi Middle School, she was almost a sophomore, so naturally she didn’t catch any military training.

“Yes, Ying Shen, are you participating?” As soon as Ji Li asked this question, she was a little chagrined, “I forgot, you’re an ancient martial artist, what’s the point of participating in military training when you have nothing to do.”

Ji Li liked sports a lot, she also practiced fighting and had no problem running five kilometres every day.

Unlike other students, she was looking forward to military training instead.

“No, you’re right, it’s quite interesting.” Ying Zigui thought about it and nodded, “You can join.”

“Yeah, yeah.” Ji Li was happy, “Eh, but which department do you count as, Ying Shen? The military training is divided by department.”

“I’ll be in all of them with you.” Ying Zigui said, “You’re going back to school this afternoon?”

“Yeah.” Ji Li sighed, “There are really a lot of classes in the experimental classes, I can barely keep up with them.”

“Well, just in time.” Ying Ziyi pondered, “I’m also going to make a trip to the Imperial University.”

**

The end of September was a busy time at Teito University.

Before the National Day was the university-wide sports day, and after the National Day was the military training.

The seniors were just waiting for the military training so they could have a good tour of the miserable state of their younger siblings.

But it was lunch break and Ying Ziji was entering from the side entrance, so there were not many people on the road.

She went straight to Zuo Li.

Zuo Li thought someone was helping him with his experiments and was happy until he heard Ying Zidian say that she was preparing for military training.

Zuo Li: “.....”

He?

Military training?

Is the scholarship money as good as their lab grant?

Ying Zidian paused and kept it short: “I’m on leave.”

She was really tired recently and needed to relax.

Zuo Li felt that he couldn’t follow Ying Zidian’s thoughts, and only after a long time did he ask: “..... Do you take military training as a holiday?”

Listen, is that a human word?

The military training at the Imperial University is different from other schools, there are several levels, according to physical strength and factions.

The military training that defense students participate in is no different from the army, it’s very strict.

Next came the sports students.

Finally, there are the ordinary students, and men and women are separated.

But even the lowest rank, fourteen days down the line, could peel off a layer of skin.

Zuo Li himself was a graduate of Teito University, and he knew clearly the difficulty of military training at Teito University.

He was too impressed.

His housemate was from the chemistry department and was deep into the ways of skin care products, slathering on sunscreen every day and advising him that sunscreen was not only to prevent his skin from getting darker, but more importantly, to prevent aging.

Zuo Li thought he was a man, how could he use these?

No need!

As a result, after 14 days, he became a black charcoal.

He regretted it so much.

Zuo Li only felt a toothache, but there was nothing he could do but to say, "Then, then you should prepare sunscreen."

Hearing this, Ying Ziguai raised his eyebrows, "Professor Zuo Li."

Zuo Li suddenly felt a little cold, and he wrapped his clothes around him, "What?"

"We've launched a new package." Ying Ziji looked at his phone, "A set with twenty hydrating masks, refreshing sunscreen and hand cream and aromatherapy, a set only costs 3888, do you want to buy a few sets for your wife?"

"....."

Ying left Zuo Li's office and went back to see the headmaster, Chen Junxian.

Zuo Li stared at his 38888 transfer, his flesh was aching.

Forget it, for his wife, just buy it.

Zuo Li wiped his sweat and was about to go on with his office when he suddenly thought of an important issue.

He had forgotten that he should have asked Ying to wear a mask, preferably wrapped up in a way that no one would recognise!

This isc competition is actually not something that students above the sophomore level have ever paid attention to, after all, it's an academic competition for high school students and has nothing to do with college students.

Especially juniors and seniors, who are busy with their exams and looking for jobs abroad, have no time to read about it at all, and at most they have heard about it.

But this time, in the new freshman year, Ying Zidian's fans are not too many.

Eighty percent of them are.

At the beginning of the school year, Ying Zidian didn't come, and the freshman speech was prepared by another top student of the entrance exam, so the freshmen were decadent.

Zuo Li slumped in her chair, a little broken.

Oh no, this is going to set off the whole Imperial University.

**

The Ji family's side.

The matter of Ji Yiyuan being confiscated all of his resources, having his merit points abolished and being imprisoned in the Ji Family's iron prison was spread throughout the Ji Family in just an hour's time.

All of the factions of the Ji Clan were frightened and tightened up.

After dealing with Ji Yiyuan, the inner courtyard held a very serious meeting, summoning the principals of all the major factions, as well as the court elders of the courtyard.

The dean spoke, "The meaning from the home side is that because the Hall of Justice is vigorously and strictly investigating ancient martial artists who meddle in the secular world, it is likely that the home will have nothing to do with us in the future."

When these words came out, many people were shocked.

The mundane world was the term used by the ancient martial arts and ancient medicine communities for the outside world, representing the earthly world and ordinary people.

The reason why the Ji family was completely unafraid of any of the top worldly families in the imperial capital, apart from holding a lot of scientific research information, was also because of the Ancient Martial World's original family.

If the Ancient Martial World's original family stopped meddling in the mundane world, then they would be greatly reduced in this aspect of combined force.

When the time comes, they will all be subject to the jurisdiction of the One Word Team.

In the past, the Ji family was not afraid of the One Word Team at all.

The dean added, "But if there is a traitor, this family will not let go."

This was why the Ji Family dared to use outsiders, because with ancient martial artists around, even if they ran over to the O Continent, they would still be able to deal with it.

"That's why I have discussed with the pavilion elders and finally made a decision." The dean knocked on the table, gesturing for the crowd to be quiet, "Now, the Ji family needs a successor to inherit the Ji family and the Institute."

Although the dean held the position of president, he did not count as the owner of the Institute.

The research materials held in the Ji family's research institute were wanted even by those top laboratories in o continent.

A qualified successor had to be found.

The dean had his assistant bring the information and handed it out to the crowd, "Above are the five successors chosen by the cabinet elders."

Ji Yihang took it and flipped it open.

The first heir: Yan Ruoxue.