

Boss Lady 511

Chapter 511

Second Heir: Huo Tengfei

Third Heir: Ren Prim

Fourth Heir: Wen Fengmian

Fifth Heir: Qu Xuan

Of the five heirs, at a glance, none of them had the surname Ji.

Of course, the Ji family all knew that Wen Fengmian was a Ji family member.

But even so, that still leaves four fifths of the heirs with foreign surnames.

This percentage was not something that any member of the Ji family wanted to see.

Although it was said that when a person with a foreign surname joined the Ji family, he or she had to swear never to betray the Ji family.

Once betrayed, the downfall would be immortality.

The Ji Clan had been backed by the Ancient Martial World for so many years, and there hadn't been a betrayer yet.

But who knew if there would be any in the future?

“All of you can see that as well.” The dean pushed his glasses and sighed, “In the past five or six years, our people in the Ji family have instead fallen behind in scientific research, with seventy percent of the scientific research being contributed by the talents recruited in.”

“The successor must be under the age of fifty, and must be on the merit list, and then ranked according to the contribution of scientific research to get the ranking.”

There was silence in the hall.

Ji Yihang was also silent, not speaking.

He remembered very clearly that the island accident that Wen Fengmian had experienced at that time had caused the death of five Ji family researchers.

These five researchers were all the elites of the Ji family at that time.

If Wen Fengmian had also really died in that island accident, then none of the five heirs chosen today would be from the Ji family.

“Dean.” Beside the long table, a middle-aged man raised his head and asked rhetorically, “There is no rule that the first priority is given to a member of the Ji family when inheriting both the Ji family and the Institute?”

What was this about letting people with foreign surnames inherit the Ji family?

The Inner Academy could give these outsiders a high status and position, but inheritance?

The dean paused for a few seconds before saying, “This is what the family means.”

At this point, one of the Court Elders also spoke up, “For the present family, they only need research, not surnames.”

There was another moment of silence.

This statement was true.

With the ancient martial arts in place, ordinary people could only submit.

Even if the Ji family did get their surname changed in the future, then they wouldn’t dare to go against the ancient martial community.

“This is not the final ranking.” The dean had another batch of documents distributed down, “At the end of the year, we will have a final final vote, and people from this family will also come.”

“If any of the heirs on here are from your faction, remember to tell them.”

The three chosen heirs, Huo Tengfei, Ren Prim and Qu Xuan, all belonged to several factions and were also sons-in-law of the Ji family.

Only Yan Ruoxue was such a special case.

But it was only Yan Ruoxue, who had a wide range of contacts over in O Chau.

In this area of scientific research, many of the core information and experimental materials are firmly controlled by several major international powers.

Without connections, once these powers blocked these information and materials, the Ji family’s research would be cut off.

Another reason that made the pageboys choose Yan Ruoxue as the first successor was also because her niece, Yan Anhe, was a member of the Dan Alliance and had a high possibility of joining Lin Qingjia’s division in the future.

Ji Yihang took the information home and told Madame Ji what had happened at the meeting.

Madam Ji frowned: “Does Yan Ruoxue have the wide network of people that Yao Yao has?”

If it was before, Yan Ruoxue could indeed be called the number one young genius in the Ji family.

But Ying Ziyi had come to the Ji family, and could casually produce invitations that were precious even in the ancient martial world, as well as many rare experimental materials.

It was true that Madame Ji did not know who Ying Ziji knew.

But what was certain was that picking out a random

“Definitely not.” Ji Yihang shook his head, “But it still depends on Fengmian and his family’s wishes, Fengmian originally had no desire to inherit the Ji family, so he can’t force it.”

Mrs Ji nodded in agreement, “Our father also said that we can’t trap Yoyo in the Ji family.”

“That’s not the final outcome anyway.” Ji Yihang sighed lightly, “There’s still almost three months to go, and although I’m not as talented or intelligent as Feng Mian, I’m prepared to fight for it.”

One could imagine how Yan Ruoxue would suppress them once she became the heir.

Such a narrow-minded person was simply not fit to be the heir.

Madam Ji looked grave: “I will help you.”

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The other side.

In a western restaurant.

“Auntie, congratulations.” Yan Anhe smiled, “I thought that after Ji Yiyuan lost his power, you must have lost a lot of resources as well, but I never thought that the Ji family would choose you as the first heir.”

Yan Ruoxue gently took a sip of red wine and shook her glass, “It can’t be helped, who let me have the most scientific achievements, they can only rank me first.”

Wen Fengmian was back, but in such a short period of time, the experiments could not be completed a few.

Yan Ruoxue was in a rare good mood: “Anhe, has Yu Ze finished his training? You’re not going out for the National Day? In the future, the Ji family will have to rely on him to cover them.”

Ning Yuzhe, was Yan Anhe’s boyfriend.

“Auntie, he’s still a spare team member now.” Yan Anhe was a little shy, “He hasn’t even met the chief, so if he really wants to enter the One Word Team, how can it be that easy. ”

To the masses, the top powers in the imperial capital were the Mu family, the Nie family and the Xiu family.

Actually, it wasn’t.

For people in their circle, excluding the ancient martial arts and ancient medicine circles, the top group would be the Fifth Family, the Ji Family, the One Word Team and the Imperial Capital University.

The Fifth Family here is not the group that is in business, but the ones with the talent for trigonometry.

The One Word Team, in particular, is responsible for monitoring all the big and small families in the imperial capital, and is even directly connected to the ibi.

There is a lot of power.

Yan Ruo Xue also smiled, “An He, make the most of it.”

If they had connections on the One Word Team side as well, throughout the entire imperial capital, they could be said to be walking across the street.

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After Yan Anhe and Yan Ruoxue parted ways, she headed back to Imperial University.

She was in her third year of university and her classes were less than her second year.

Yan Anhe is still the president of the school’s student union, so there are many people who know her, and the younger students will all greet her.

But today the freshmen on the road were in a hurry, all running in one direction, and a few accidentally bumped into Yan An-Ho.

Yan Anhe frowned and followed her over to see a crowd of people gathered in front of her, a dense crowd!

There were also many people holding support signs, all with different characters.

[Look at me, Ying Shen!

“Ying Shen, Ying Shen, the eternal God!

[The top school girl!

As Zuo Li had expected, Ying Zidian was spotted by the students of the Imperial University after she came out of the headmaster’s office.

Immediately, she was surrounded by a crowd.

At first, the security guards thought there was a crowd at the school, but when they found out it was Ying Zidian, they all cried and laughed.

One of the security guards used his privilege to get an autograph for his daughter, who was still in high school, and left happily.

The Imperial University forum also exploded.

[The freshly minted Ying Shen, I got a picture of his face! It’s amazing, this face, ask anyone else! Who else! Who else!

[I’ve got my autograph. Ying Shen’s handwriting is so beautiful. I think he practiced calligraphy.

I’m in calculus, I can’t go out. Help me get an autograph, please, please, I’m begging.

[I’m taking calculus, I can’t go out.

[Fuck, what are you guys from the drama school next door doing here?

[I’m going to be in Primeval Media in the future, so I can meet my boss in advance, can’t I?

Imperial University freshmen: “.....”

A mistake.

They had almost forgotten that Ying Ziguai was the boss of Primeval Media.

This is a bit too competitive.

The forum just got so loud.

Ying Zidian didn’t know what was happening on the forum.

She squeezed her wrist and glanced at the students who were all looking at her with starry eyes from the back of the queue.

This queue was already shooting up to the east entrance of the Imperial Capital University.

This was the activity centre, which was still 500 metres away from the east gate.

Ying Zidian: “.....”

She had finally experienced what it was like to have sore hands.

She hadn't even fought and beaten people up before.

The girl who was first in line was understanding: “Ying Shen, take a break, I don't have class this afternoon, there's no rush.”

Ying Zidian nodded as she unscrewed her water and took a sip.

Her phone lit up just in time, and it was a WeChat from Fu Yunshen.

[Kids, picking you up tonight?

Ying Zidian tapped a few times with her left hand.

[I'm tired and don't want to move.

[Ah, brother will move for you, you sit properly, good boy.

“.....”

Ying Zidian expressionlessly pressed his phone out, then picked up a pen, signed his name and handed it to the girl.

The girl who accidentally saw that there was only a piggyback symbol there for her contact: “??”

She took the signature and left with a bewildered look on her face.

And deeply devastated and grief-stricken.

The girl took out her phone, logged into Weibo, nimbly clicked on the super-word [Divine Medicine Couple] and sent out a tweet.

[Sisters, woo woo woo, what to do, Ying Shen has a pig, not our Mr. Fu.

[What what what?]

The comments below were all ear emojis.

The girls didn't reply, still immersed in the heartache of the cp they were chasing shattered.

The students didn't notice Yan Anhe at all, and those who didn't queue up to follow were all memorizing words with their IELTS word books.

Yan Anhe pursed her lips and, unable to bear it, spoke up, "It's a weekday, school hours, you're all gathered here blocking the traffic, what kind of talk is that?"

The atmosphere, which had been lively and happy, was instantly stilled.

The students were all a bit dazed and looked over.

Ying Zidian looked up.

"Ying Zidian, it's true that you're the top student in the entrance examination, but can a freshman ignore the school rules like that?" Yan Anhe took out her workbook and spoke indifferently, "Which department is it? I'll report it to the head of your department."

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She took out a pen from her bag again and was ready to start writing down names.

The freshmen basically knew Yan Anhe as well.

At the opening ceremony, Yan Anhe, as the president of the student council, had also delivered a speech.

In addition, she was easily recognisable because of her good looks and top ranking in her studies.

However, only the students of the Biology Department knew that Yan Anhe was also the niece of their professor Yan Ruoxue.

In Imperial University, Yan Anhe's background was very strong.

Even the sons and daughters of some of the big families in the Imperial Capital, as long as they attended the Imperial Capital University, would not bother to offend her.

After all, there were many things that were managed by the student union.

There were quite a few scholarships with extra points that were also held and awarded by the student union in a unified manner.

As the president of the student council, Yan Anhe naturally had a lot of power.

The one who was in first place now was a boy, who was also a bit nervous: "Ying Shen, School Sister Yan she"

That incident with the Ying family was not a big deal on the internet at the beginning, and they all knew about the Mu family and Nie family joining forces to back up Ying Ziji.

But this was the Imperial University, and no family could control the affairs of the Imperial University.

Yan Anhe was in her third year of university and had more contacts than Ying Zidian.

The students all panicked and regretted having blocked Ying Zidian in here.

Another coincidence of being bumped into by the student council president would cause her a lot of trouble.

“It’s alright.” Ying Ziji took the pen and signed another name, calming the students, her voice clear, “189xxxx4673, the number of the head of my faculty.”

Yan Anhe laughed outright in exasperation.

Sure enough, it was just like her aunt had said, too arrogant and cocky.

The student council had the right to take disciplinary action.

There had never been a student who dared to break the school rules and be so arrogant.

Yan Anhe nodded, coldly: “Fine, I’ll call.”

With one hand clutching her workbook, she took out her mobile phone with the other and pressed the string of numbers straight away.

The students waiting in line for autographs and group photos got even more nervous.

Seven or eight seconds later, the call was answered.

Yan Anhe spoke politely, “Hello, this is Yan Anhe, the president of the school’s student union.”

“Good, student Yan An-Ho.” A gentle voice came from the other side, “What can I do for you? I’m a bit busy right now, so if it’s not important, wait until I get back to school.”

“It’s quite important.” Yan Anhe looked at the girl who was still signing autographs, and with a bit of boredom, she told the story, “Causing chaos in the school, she’s the top student in the entrance exam, and this is her leading by example?”

“Oh, you said that, I know about this matter.” The other end pondered for two seconds and spoke up, “Ying Ziyiqi had approached me today, I thought the students in the school would just get excited and gave the security office the word, I didn’t inform the student council in advance, it was considered a mistake.”

Yan Anhe frowned, "School is a public place, and I don't know if it's a faculty, if there's an event, it has to be reported to the student union and the school level leaders, do you know that it's okay to-"

Before she could finish her words, a shout rang out from the other end of the phone, "Headmaster, the meeting will start soon."

Yan Anhe's expression changed: "School, school"

The last word, however, could not be uttered.

Only then did she suddenly realise that there was something familiar about the string of numbers she had dialled out.

It was the mobile phone number of the President of Imperial University, Chen Junxian.

Yan Anhe's face paled for an instant.

She looked up and saw that not far away, there were indeed a few security guards carrying a few cases of water as they walked past.

"Alright, Yan Anhe classmate." Chen Junxian's tone was still calm, "I'm about to have a meeting, do you still have something to do?"

Yan An-Huo forced a smile, "Yes, yes, please, I'm really sorry for the interruption."

The phone was hung up just like that.

Yan Anhe cupped her phone, only feeling that the sunlight today was blinding, as if it was mocking her.

She pursed her lips and after a quick glance at Ying Ziji, she turned around and left without a word.

The students were all a little bewildered.

What kind of faculty leader could scare Yan Anhe like that?

Ying Ziji moved his wrist and then signed the autograph, drawing a pig's head by hand.

The boy got his signature and left happily.

There was another girl in line.

The girl was a bit hesitant, but spoke up anyway, very quietly, "Ying Shen, aren't you afraid that School Sister Yan will give you small shoes?"

“Hm?” Ying Ziji sniffed and raised her eyebrows, “She can try.”

As a godly person, she had always followed karma.

“Ying Shen, no matter what, you should be careful.” The girl put away her signature and remembered something else and was curious, “By the way, Ying Shen, you didn’t come to the opening ceremony either, which department are you from?”

Ying Ziji pondered for a moment, “I’ll be with the biology department for military training next month.”

She didn’t know, which department she was in.

Just because of which department she was going to stay in for military training, those faculty professors were killing it.

It was better not to have a faculty.

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Soon after what happened at the activity centre, a related discussion thread appeared on the Imperial University forum, and the Imperial Theatre Academy’s came up.

[I’m convinced, what the hell is that woman who showed up today? Without asking why, she came up and wanted to give my boss a disciplinary warning? We at the drama school are all very angry.]

[The president of the student council, my aunt is a professor, you know.]

She’s a good person, she’s a good student, she’s top of her year in the medical department, she has a perfect GPA, she’s on a national scholarship, but she’s a bit overbearing.

What does that have to do with her targeting me, Ying Shen?

I can see that she’s really targeting her, but I’d like to give you a warning, the student council is a good way to practice your management skills, but it’s better if you don’t join it.

The first thing you need to do is to join the debate team, and I will take you to the debate.

The student council is not good? I want to quit.

[Want to quit +1]

The social networking software, such as forums and microblogs, are also managed by the officers of the student union, so they naturally saw these comments.

“President.” The vice president spoke cautiously, “There are quite a few people on the forum saying that they want to quit the student council.”

“Let them withdraw.” Yan Anhe was already angry, and when she heard this, her expression sank, “For those who have withdrawn, no quality points will be added to any future events held by the student council.”

In the end, the overall evaluation of the scholarship was based on the merit points and quality points added together.

Students who participated in a lot of activities were able to score 20 to 30 quality points for a semester.

The vice president wiped his sweat: “This, this is not good.”

Yan Anhe did not say anything, but her anger grew even more.

A freshman had the audacity to defy the authority of her senior sister.

Moreover, what she couldn’t understand was why the headmaster would be so indulgent to Ying Zigi.

Wasn’t she just a top student in the entrance examination?

Luckily, she didn’t put her voice on speakerphone today, or else she would have lost all her face.

The vice president also knew that Yan Anhe was in a bad mood and consciously retreated.

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It was already half past five when Ying Ziji finished signing the last name.

It was almost time for the last class to end, so she packed her things, put on her mask and went out through the west gate of the Imperial University.

If she had been any later, Ying would have had to stay at the university for the day.

The west gate was remote and there were few people in the small woods.

So Fu Yunshen didn’t wear a mask and leaned against the car with his long legs flexed.

Ying Ziji sat in the car and showed him her wrist, saying she didn’t want to move at all: “I’ve been signing for three hours, my hands are numb.”

“Well, it was hard work.” Fu Yunshen looked lazy, “You’re so popular, I have pressure on my mind.”

As he said that, he lowered his head and fastened her seat belt.

The man's deep eyebrows were narrowed, his expression was very serious.

From this angle, one could see his fluttering long eyelashes and his high nose.

Ying Ziji lifted her left hand and poked Fu Yunshen's face.

Then she felt that it felt really good to poke him like this.

So she poked again.

When she poked him a third time, her hand was caught.

The fingers were separated and the hand was clasped together with hers.

Electricity sprang to life.

The space inside the car was so small that it was as if the air had stopped moving.

Fu Yunshen slowly and methodically circled the girl into his arms, his forehead against hers: "Little friend, tell me honestly, was it only because of this face that you were willing to care about me in the first place?"

Ying Zidian looked at him for a few seconds: "Yes."

"And now?"

"Because of you."

The girl's voice was still the usual smooth and muted one, but it could easily tug at the heartstrings.

A powerful explosion of emotion came over him, instantly flooding his heart.

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes curved up and he stroked her head, "Me too, girlfriend."

He got up and turned the steering wheel to drive.

Ying Ziji leaned against the car window, half closing her eyes to rest.

Xiu Yu was still over in O Chau.

After all, the Xiu family had to work with the Manson family for a long time and there were many things to discuss.

As for the Bevin family, after Lita had given the antidote she had made to the Bevin family head, he woke up soon afterwards.

The Bevin family is now searching for the traitor with all their might.

At the red light, Fu Yunshen's finger tapped the steering wheel: "Yoyo, are you going to join the military training?"

"Yes." Ying Ziyang's phoenix eyes were half-smiled, lazily, "On leave, for fun."

"So." Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes and his lips curled up, "Are you short of instructors? I can apply."

Ying Ziji opened her eyes and looked at him, "Instructor?"

"Well, in previous years, Imperial University's military training has been in collaboration with the One Word Team." Fu Yunshen said, "But most of the instructors are standby team members."

After all, the official members of the One Word Team had too much to do and were simply too busy.

The military training at Imperial University was also an assessment task for those standby members.

But even if they were only standby members, they were still much stronger than the average instructors.

"Don't want you anyway."

"....."

OK.

Ruthless enough.

"Then I'll only be able to inspect as a leader then." Fu Yunshen raised his hand and loosened his lapel, "Look at our little friend, how is this training result?"

Ying Ziyi glanced at him, "If you say so, I'm also a leader."

She was in the One Word Team, and had a name, second only to Nie Yi.

"Then leader-" he turned his head, his voice tinged with laughter, "What privileges do I have?"

Ying Ziji narrowed his eyes slightly and raised his hand.

In the next instant, Fu Yunshen's back instantly tensed up, his voice sinking with a few muffled tones, "Yaoyao?"

"Sir." Ying Ziyi slowly withdrew her hand, and yawned, "The feel of your abs, is quite good."

Fu Yunshen paused, his trailing voice raised, "Hm?"

The feeling of touch had disappeared, but that wariness was still there.

Even through the shirt, it could make people lose control.

There are some people who are really amazing when they don't tease.

For the first time, Fu Yunshen had serious doubts about his own restraint and self-control.

**Night

Evening.

The girls' dormitory at Imperial University.

The freshmen were still discussing the day's events with great excitement, all of them flying with their eyebrows.

One girl was distressed, pulling her hair out and thinking about things.

"What are you thinking about?" The housemate took the shower basket, "I'm going to take a shower, are you going?"

"I'm going, but I'm still torn." The girl scratched her head, "Don't you think there's something familiar about that phone number today?"

"No eh, I haven't even memorised my new phone number by now, let alone another number." The roommate sighed, "But I'd like to know who scared Yan Anhe like that, relief!"

When the student union came to recruit new students, some of the seniors were so arrogant and condescending.

Today Yan Anhe was frustrated by Ying Zidian, and they only felt good about it.

The girl was still racking her brains as she packed her bathing kit.

Suddenly, she slapped her head: "I remember."

The housemate stopped too, "What?"

The girl quickly took out the new student handbook from the bookshelf and flipped it out.

On the last page, there were the office landlines of the school leaders and their working mobile phone numbers.

It was clear and obvious.

The president of Tidu University, Chen Junxian: 189xxxx4673

Chapter 513

The President of Imperial University!

The girl's hand shook and the freshman handbook fell to the floor in her hand.

Most students were in awe of the position of the headmaster.

Even though Chen Junxian was a very elegant and kind old man at the freshers' opening ceremony, and treated the students very gently, they were still afraid.

Not many people specifically bothered to take down the headmaster's mobile number either, because they simply didn't dare to call.

"Wow, oxymoron." The roommate's eyes widened too, "Ying Shen is so awesome, the leader he invited is our headmaster!"

Chen Junxian's status in China is equivalent to Hervin's status internationally.

He was extremely learned and had published many papers, and several big families, including the Ji family, that also had to respect.

But Ying Ziji was able to get Chen Junxian to help her with one phone call.

No wonder, Yan Anhe's face changed all of a sudden.

News always travels fastest in university dormitories, one after another.

It was only a matter of minutes before a related post appeared on the Imperial University forum.

[Do you know whose mobile phone number Ying Shen reported to Yan Anhe today? There are pictures and the truth!

There were a few pictures below, taking the contact information of Chen Junxian in the freshman handbook.

The other pictures are of Yan Anhe's ghastly white face after the phone call.

The capture was clever, exposing the most incongruous parts of Yan An-Ho's features.

[F*ck, I'm laughing my ass off, Yan Anhe has kicked the iron board, it turns out she just likes to tell off the faculty leaders so much and torment a lot of people, I must get to know this Ying schoolmate and take out some anger for our sophomore year].

[This person Yan Anhe says she's really good, she gets tens of thousands of dollars in scholarships every year, and she's still number one in the medical department with full GPA's, but she does put up a front, I guess because she's a school sister, she's arrogant, she's like that with new students.

What do you mean, because she's an older sister? She's also the captain of the school's debate team and the vice president of the Science Association, and she often represents the university in various debate competitions.

I think Yan Anhe hasn't published a paper yet, right?

Remember last year when she debated with the debate team of Helga University? The title of the strongest female debater, that's no secret.

[Hiss, I really doubt it, Yan Anhe is so small-minded, will she have medical ethics when she becomes a doctor in the future?

[Scared, scared, shivering.

Li Han's roommate saw this discussion post while she was putting on her face mask.

"Wow oh, Chill, you're on the forum with Yan Anhe again." Her eyes lit up, "This time it's all praise for you, it's not easy, you were really scolded for a long time in freshman year because of Yan Anhe."

Li Han frowned, distressed, and didn't say anything.

"Chill?" The roommate topped a white face, "What are you thinking about?"

"Isn't it just Professor Xue? Give me the word that I have to drag Ying schoolgirl to our department for sure." Li Han had a sad face, "Do you think I can persuade student sister Ying to come to our department with my three-inch tongue that I've acquired through two years of debating?"

Xue Guohua, the honorary professor of the computer science department, had been secretly trying to steal someone.

"No." My housemate didn't even think about it, he was adamant, "I went through some of the clips from the isc tournament, and sister Ying probably killed your long-winded speech with one word."

“I don’t think I can either.” Li Han was serious, “And I’m used to fighting debates, sometimes I can’t restrain myself from questioning the other side.”

Roommate: “..... That’s why you can’t find a boyfriend.”

Too mean.

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Early the next morning.

Ying Zidian went on to Imperial University.

But she wasn’t taking a class, she went straight into the newly established top lab at Imperial University.

Inside the lab, apart from Zuo Li, there were professors from several other departments.

“Student Ying, you are now in an associate professor position over in the physics department, and I’ve also heard that you are following Professor Helvin in his research on quantum mechanics.” Zuo Li pushed over a document, “This is a few topics sent over from the International Physics Centre, see if you can pick one and write a paper.”

Hearing these words, Ying Ziji was silent.

After a long time, she slowly spoke, “I suddenly want to go to the computer department.”

Zuo Li was still thinking about how to persuade the girl to write a paper for publication as soon as possible, when she heard this sentence, she immediately covered her heart and almost died: “What? You’re saying you want to go to the computer department?”

The computer department and their physics department were incompatible enemies!

And that old man, Xue Guohua, had even sent out his students to poach people, shameless.

“Well, go and watch them-” Ying Ziyi pondered for a moment, “research a computer that can convert words with brain waves.”

Then, all she had to do was think about it, and the words would appear on the computer.

Zuo Li: “.....”

He knew that Ying Ziyi was lazy, but he didn’t think she could be this lazy.

Although with a computer like this, he kinda wanted to have it too.

“Just kidding.” Ying Zidian’s eyes were slightly averted and he smiled lowly, “I will write papers on all these several topics.”

After all, essays were completely indispensable for this academic research stuff.

She had really encountered something even more anti-human than a language essay.

“Oh oh oh.” Zuo Li’s heart came back, “Are you still busy lately? How’s the Ji family side?”

Ying Ziyi looked up, faintly, “There are still a few experiments to go.”

Wen Fengmian would be able to enter the top ten on the merit list.

The experiments on the small island at the beginning had not been restarted yet because of the harsh requirements for both human and material resources.

“That’s fine, I won’t rush you either.” Zuo Li nodded, “Anyway, you can finish your thesis before next February, there’s nothing to do today, right?”

“There is, fighting.”

Zuo Li: “????”

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At four o’clock in the afternoon, Ying Ziji left the Imperial University and went to the training base of the One Word team.

This was actually where the One Word Team’s reserve players trained.

Today, Nie Yi wasn’t there, having gone to the Ancient Martial World, and the people in charge of managing the training were the second and third captains.

After seeing Ying Zidian coming, the second and third captains both greeted him, “Miss Ying.”

Because even the elite team had been warned last time, they really didn’t dare to let Ying Zigu show her true face in front of the reserve team members again.

“Hm.” Ying Ziyi nodded slightly, “Can I play now?”

The second captain secretly wiped his sweat, “I can play, but the chief is not here today, so I want to ask Miss Ying to give them a demonstration.”

Ying Zidian didn’t refuse: “Yes.”

There were eight hundred reservists in this batch of the One Team, and it was a good thing that one in twenty of them made it into the team.

They all knew that an officer was coming today and were waiting on the training ground.

Now it was time for a break, some went to drink water and some were chatting.

“Team Ning, the brothers really envy you.” One of the reserve members said, “When we were all still bachelors, you had a girlfriend, a senior student from Imperial University, and I think the school flower?”

They were on the same team as Ning Yuzhe, and had seen Yan Anhe a few times.

Ning Yuzhe frowned, “There’s nothing to envy.”

The prefects choked and changed the subject, “Then again, have you guys met our leader?”

All of them shook their heads.

This leader was the one who was in charge of the One Word Team.

Only the official team members could meet him.

“Could the officer who is coming today be the chief?” Someone looked around and suddenly lost his voice, “A girl?”

The others also looked up, a little surprised.

There hadn’t been a female member of the One Word team until now.

But when they saw how respectful the Second Captain was towards the girl, they were all in awe for a few moments too.

“Wrapped up so tightly, I guess you can’t see anyone.” The reserve member from earlier spoke up again, “Anyway, it’s definitely not as pretty as Captain Ning’s girlfriend.”

“I also said that she had to cover up because she was too pretty, otherwise what if she caused a stir?” Another reserve retorted, “What do you think, Captain Ning?”

Ning Yuzhe shook his head, not really caring.

He was sending a message to Yan Anhe, comforting her.

After a few reassuring words, the break was over.

The phones were all handed in and lined up to return to their places.

“You guys, ah, the first task of the day, is target shooting.” The second captain put his hands behind his back, “Since today is a training day, what about the results, I won’t make any requirements, as long as they reach half of this young lady’s standard.”

“Sir, are you serious?” Another reserve leader spoke up, “We have to be half as good as this young lady.”

If they couldn’t even beat the girl, how were they going to get into the One Team?

Eighty percent of the reserves were of the same opinion, they had started out with ten years of shooting.

This girl looked quite skinny, could her arm withstand the recoil of a gun?

Any way you look at it, it’s a bit like going through the back door.

Since when did the One Word team have this kind of culture?

Without saying anything, the second captain handed a silver pistol to Ying Zigui’s hand.

Chapter 514

On the training ground, the eyes of all the prep players were focused on the girl.

With curiosity, scrutiny, and a bit of inquiry.

The target practice of the One Team was very different and much more difficult than the training in the army.

Of course, what the reserves didn’t know was that the target practice they received came partly from ibi’s training for individual agents, and partly from the competitions that the marksmen had with each other.

Even the second captain, who was a full member of the team, had the best performance in target practice, with only eight out of ten shots, of which only six were ten rings.

This is already an outstanding result among ordinary fighters.

If they could really hit more than eight shots with ten rings, they would be able to enter the Gun God list.

This was the first time the reserves had touched their guns in the One Word Team.

A while ago, all they did was physical training.

The 7th Special Zone, on the other hand, was only open to full members.

Ying Zigui weighed the gun in her hand and spun it again, before turning around and facing the target.

She didn't bother to look away either, raising her right hand to the distant target and pulling the trigger.

“Boom, boom, boom-”

The ten shots were fired in bursts, with no pause in between.

The reservists in the first row were able to clearly see that the girl's wrist did not even vibrate a bit as she held the gun, let alone being rushed out by the recoil from the shot.

She was calm, so calm that she was indifferent to everything.

After the ten shots had been fired, the number of rings for each shot was also immediately displayed on the screen hanging on the right front.

The ten shots added up to exactly one hundred rings.

At this moment, the expressions of all the reserve team members changed, putting away their previous scrutiny.

“Crap, Team Ning, this girl has two tricks up her sleeve.” The reserve team member from before spoke up again, marvelling, “Ten shots and a hundred rings, that's an achievement that at least half of us here won't be able to achieve.”

But five rings, he was confident that he could still do it.

This training today was too easy.

But this also confirmed what this reserve member thought even more.

Shooting was so good, and her hands must not be bad either. A girl like this must be hard to look at.

He still liked the type of girl like Yan Anhe, who knew how to read and write, was gentle and virtuous, and was also the flower of the Imperial University.

Just as the reserves were getting ready to take the field, the third captain brought over a black eye patch, the kind that completely blocked out the light, and respectfully handed it to the girl.

In full view of everyone, Ying took this black blindfold.

This time, Ning Yuzhe's eyes also widened slightly.

Beside her, the reserve team members were shocked: "She's not going to"

After putting on the blindfold, Ying regained his grip on the gun.

As before, ten shots were fired in quick succession.

But what was different was that the target was moving.

Each "bang" was like a thunderclap in the ears of the reserve players.

After ten shots, the second round of scores appeared.

It was still ten shots for 100 rings!

"....."

There was silence on the training ground.

All the big men looked at the "100" on the counter.

Fuck.

A girl who looks like she could be blown over by the wind, so tough?

Not only was this a blind shot, the target was moving!

It was still a question of whether they could hit it, not to mention half the standard.

The second captain looked towards the eight hundred reserve members at the bottom of the field and spoke slowly, "Which one of you will be the first to try? Extra points for the first one to try... I won't lie when I say I will."

After a pause, he added, "By the way, originally this lady was going to give you a direct demonstration of the second round of shooting, but the third team and I were afraid that you wouldn't be able to accept it at once, so we took it step by step."

The prefects: "....."

They couldn't take it any more.

"I'm telling you guys, don't look down on the girls, you think you're really good?" The second captain was cold, "Do you know an old saying in our country is called 'there are people outside of people, there is a heaven outside of heaven'? Who are you looking down on?"

“Just like this, you still want to be in the One Word Team to defend the country?”

There was still silence on the training ground, no one said anything and no one went up.

The second captain finally said, “Today, each person must fire enough shots for five hundred before the training is over, later on the third team and I will come to check, line up!”

Five hundred shots, for those with faster hands, would take several hours.

But there were no complaints from the reservists, who were still reeling from the heavy blows.

After the second and third captains had arranged the training, they left the training ground and took Ying Zidian to a combat room.

Ying Zidian took a sip of water and began to think about what he should eat for the evening.

The second captain stepped forward and clasped his fist: “Miss Ying, please, enlighten me.”

Ying Zidian put down the mineral water bottle and rolled up her sleeves, “You’re welcome.”

Ten minutes later, the second captain was lying on the ground.

He blinked, suddenly understanding that Ying Zidian’s “polite” was really polite.

In ten minutes, he had fallen thirty times and his buttocks were numb.

But even so, he didn’t suffer any internal injuries.

This showed how cleverly Ying Zigui had controlled his strength.

Of course, for the rest of the day, the third captain and the rest of the team weren’t any better.

They were on the ground, their bottoms so sore that they couldn’t even land on the ground.

Fu Yunshen came over to pick them up, and as soon as he entered, this was what he saw: “.....”

He had one hand in his pocket, his other hand lazily hugging the girl, his lips curled up, “Little friend, had enough fun?”

Ying leaned against him, half-smiling her eyes, “It’s not too bad.”

These ordinary members of the team were not ancient martial artists, and if she really did it, they would be lost.

All the One Word team members: “.....”

Listen, is this human?

Can you still be a human being?

Ying yawned and turned her head, “What’s for dinner tonight?”

“Well-” Fu Yunshen raised his eyelashes, “Nie Lao’s side went to catch a lot of green crabs and other seafood, how about that?”

Ying nodded, “Have spicy stir-fry.”

“Less spicy.”

“Only spicy.”

“OK.” Fu Yunshen was indulgent, “As you wish.”

Second Captain: “.....”

Why did his mind have to be so devastated after he had been physically battered?

“Head, head, you, you come back quickly.” The second captain fumbled tremblingly for his phone, wanting to cry, “We’ll never call you perverted again, we’ll definitely not say anything no matter how much you fuck us, chief, you’re so nice, really nice.”

Even the most perverted people are normal in front of Miss Ying.

Nie Yi: “.....”

**

The National Day closes back from holiday and the first year of university starts military training.

So today, the school had distributed the military training schedule and notes to the first year groups of each faculty.

Ji Li was also counted in the biology department.

After all, the experimental class that the biology and chemistry departments combined had Ji Li as a freshman.

“Wow, Ying Shen, not only do we have target practice, but we also get to go to the mountains for training.” Ji Li was excited, “It’s great, and you get to pick fruit and fish during the break.”

Ji Li basically had very little recreational activities in the kind of harsh competitive environment of the Ji family.

Ying Zigui was also looking at the training and raised an eyebrow.

How nice, her hard-earned fourteen days off.

Until someone called out to her.

“Schoolmate, Ying schoolmate, first time meeting, I’m Li Han.”

Ying Ziji looked up.

It was a girl in black work trousers, with a strong aura, but not the kind that made people hard to approach.

“Ying Shen, it’s Miss Li Han from the computer department.” Knowing that she had been absent from school, Ji Li introduced her in a low voice, “The captain of the school’s debate team.”

Ying Zigui nodded in greeting, “Sister Li.”

“You’re welcome.” Li Han waved her hand and got straight to the point, “I’m just here to fulfil that old professor’s wish in our department, to see if I can snatch you up to the computer department.”

Or so Xue Guohua had told her, Ying Ziji was currently without a faculty, so she must be snatched away.

Li Han was a bit embarrassed as it was the first time she had done such a robber thing.

Ying Zidian didn’t answer the question.

She looked at Li Han for a long time and then suddenly spoke, “Sister Li, can I come and sit in your office?”

“Of course.” Li Han nodded, “It’s over at the activity centre, I’ll take you there.”

Imperial Capital University had always focused on the overall development of students’ physical qualities, and the debating piece was even more of a priority.

As the captain of the school’s debate team, Li Han had a separate office, just like the president of the Science Association, the president of the Student Union and the organisers of other large club organisations.

She cupped her phone and sent a WeChat message to Xue Guohua.

[Professor Xue, I think I'm on track to snatch someone.]

Xue Guohua was simply overjoyed.

[I told you, I've always had high hopes for you, Little Han, you can dislike four people by yourself at the debate, grabbing a schoolmate must be a breeze [smile]]

Li Han touched his arm and got goose bumps.

[Professor, can you not send me the [smile] emoticon? I'm creeped out.]

Xue Guohua was puzzled and sent three more in a row.

[What's wrong with the [smile][smile][smile] expression? I'm expressing friendliness, ah.]

Li Han: "....."

She shouldn't expect Xue Guohua, a person from her grandfather's generation, to understand the meaning of the smile emoticon now.

There was a generation gap between the young and the old.

At that moment, another message came from Xue Guohua.

[Go for it, Little Chill, gasp at that bastard in the Physics Department.]

Li Han: "....."

Naturally, Ji Li wouldn't follow, and Ying followed Li Han all the way to the Student Activity Centre.

Yan Anhe also happened to be coming down from the stairs, followed by a few students' union ministers.

A girl raised her head and suddenly said, "An-Ho, look, isn't that Li Han?"

Yan Anhe looked over and her expression changed.

Li Han, how could he be hanging out with Ying Zidian?

And what exchange did these two have?

"Li Han is really strong, before her, the captains of the school debate team were all boys, after she came, she sat in the position of the strongest attacking debater, no one is her opponent." Another girl spoke up, "But it's true that she's too fierce, no wonder the last student council president looked at you, An He, instead of her."

“However, her grades are also really good, I heard that several internationally renowned professors have already sent her invitations.”

Yan An-Ho faintly withdrew her gaze without another glance, the corners of her mouth curling into a sarcastic smile, “Then she has to have the life to survive past her university graduation.”

The girl who had spoken earlier was startled, “An-Ho, don’t be impulsive, Li Han and you are not in the same major, and there is no conflict of interest.”

Yan Anhe and Li Han were the most well-known girls in Imperial University.

Both of them were the top of their year in their faculties, and their faces were also very high.

But those who were in the know knew that the two of them did not deal with each other.

“What are you thinking about?” Yan Anhe frowned, her tone a little bad, “I mean, she made her own luck, her face is bad, it’s the shape of an early death.”

“Bad face, bad face?” The girl froze, a little surprised, “An-Ho, you still know how to read faces?”

Yan Anhe didn’t say anything anymore, as a kind of acquiescence.

Of course she didn’t know how to read any faces, or tell fortunes.

But she knew the masters of the Feng Shui Alliance.

This was still because Yan Ruoxue was in that top circle of the Ji family.

Once she had asked a master to look at her house and bumped into Li Han when she was passing by the Imperial University.

That master even took a special look at Lai Han and said straight away that Lai Han would not live past the age of twenty-two and that there was bound to be a calamity in his fate.

Yan Anhe knew very well that the masters in the Feng Shui Alliance were not gods and goddesses, but had real skills.

If that master could say that, it proved that Li Han must have a short life.

What was the point of having a bright future for a short-lived person?

Yan Anhe wrinkled her brow.

But the fact that Li Han and Ying Zigui had met and seemed to be getting along well was indeed not what she wanted to see.

She pursed her lips and her mind raced to start thinking of a solution.

**

On this side, Li Han took Ying Zidian into his office.

The office was simply furnished.

Li Han poured two glasses of water: "Sit down, sister Ying, there's no one here."

She slowly spoke as she held the paper cup: "Sister Li, three years ago, you had a car accident and almost didn't take the entrance exams."

Li Han's expression gave a pause.

"Two years ago, at the Newcomer Singing Competition held by the Imperial University, you were accidentally pushed off the stage and spent a week recuperating in hospital."

"Last month, you experienced a falling object and came close to being hit."

Ying raised his eyes and finally said, "In three months, you will surely die."

In the office, the second hand ticked.

Chapter 515

This time, Li Han had real goose bumps and a feeling of sweat standing up.

It was because everything that Ying Ziji said was something that had really happened to her.

That's why she felt scared.

Li Han coughed: "Ying, sister Ying, it's broad daylight and you're talking about this, it's quite scary."

Ying Ziji pushed the water over and soothed, "Don't be afraid."

Li Han took a sip of the water and her body warmed up a bit: "But what you said, someone did say something like that to me."

Ying Ziji's eyes narrowed slightly, "Hm?"

"Ah, yes, just that time last month when I was almost hit by a falling object." Li Han thought about it, "I was going to the flower and bird market to buy flowers, and I was shocked too, thinking that I was lucky."

“But then, a godly man pulled me up and said that I was going to have a bloodbath around the end of the year, and he was just trying to cheat me out of money.

Ying Ziji was silent for a moment: “The godly man you were talking about was a girl under twenty years old?”

“Yes, yes, yes.” Li Han nodded, “It’s a bad coincidence that she ran into me too, I’ve been fighting debates for two years and no one has ever successfully sold me anything.”

Ying pressed his head, expressionlessly took out his phone and found Fifth Moon.

[On the 12th of last month, you cheated people at the flower and bird market?

[Fifth Moon]: ??! I didn’t lie to anyone, what I said was true.

Fifth Moon: She really has a bloodbath, and it’s big, a sure death kind.

[Ying Zidian]: She thinks you’re a liar.

[Fifth Moon]:

The fifth month]: I’m used to cheating people, so I’m really going to forget about it and also be treated as a cheater, which can’t be changed.

Ying Zidian was silent.

She pondered for a while. Back then, her disciple, the fifth youngest string, was a very decent kid, although he was good at making money.

How did he become like this in the Fifth Moon’s generation?

The fifth moon]: Miss, do you think it would be okay if I went out and put on makeup, look like an old grandfather, wear a fake beard and pretend to be old?

The older you are, the more powerful you are. I’m sure someone will believe me.

[Ying Zidian]: It’s hopeless, give up.

[Fifth Moon]:[aggravated].

“Schoolmate Ying, this-” Li Han was slightly torn, “Are you serious?”

Although she also knew that the end of science was metaphysics.

However, as a university student with proper roots, who memorized Ma Yuan Mao every day, Li Han really didn’t believe in such things.

But what Ying Ziji said was too accurate.

Today was the first time they had met again.

“Seriously.” Ying Zidian nodded, “You’re not lucky, you’re on borrowed time.”

Li Han was slightly stunned, “Borrowed luck?”

“Simply put, it means your good luck has been borrowed.” Ying Zidian closed his eyes lightly, “That’s not accurate either, at first it was just borrowed, later it was robbed.”

“That’s why you will encounter accidents often, and the later you get, the more frequent they will be.”

“The reason why you can still avoid it is because your luck has not been completely robbed, and also because you are strong enough yourself.”

Something like borrowing luck is not the proper path that is promoted by the trigonometry families, but there are indeed many trigonometricians who use it.

Borrowing luck is somewhat like changing fate frames, but not as ruthless as changing fate frames.

There are three types of luck borrowing.

Borrowing luck from others, borrowing luck from oneself, and borrowing luck from the heavens.

Not many fortune tellers can do this last one, and even if they could, they would not dare.

To borrow luck from oneself is to borrow good luck from the future in advance.

But borrowing someone else’s luck is good for oneself, and others will suffer.

“My good luck?” Li Han wrinkled his brows, “When you say that, I suddenly feel that I don’t have good luck.”

For a moment something cleared up.

Ever since her car accident, her luck had plummeted.

When she took the college entrance exam, her level was actually out of whack, thirty points lower than usual, and she stepped on the admissions line of the Imperial University to get in.

Of course, that mark line wouldn’t get her into the Computer Science Department, and she was transferred to the Foreign Languages Department.

It was at the end of her freshman year when she came first in the department that Li Han was transferred to the Computer Science Department.

Then there was another time when she was competing with students from another department for a place abroad, and she ended up with a fever that day, inexplicably.

“Well, if your luck hadn’t been borrowed, you would have scored 720 in the college entrance exam.” Ying took out a deck of tarot cards, “There’s no need to change your major later.”

Saying that, she laid out the cards, “Sister Li, choose one.”

“One?” Li Han had also played tarot cards online and knew that three cards were usually chosen.

These three cards represented the past, present and future respectively.

“Hmm.” Ying Ziji was light, “One card is enough.”

Li Han nodded and began to choose a card.

She was thinking about which one to choose when her palm was touched.

Li Han froze for a moment.

The card, it seemed, was automatically attached to her palm.

In the end, she thought it might be static electricity.

Rihan flipped it open and looked.

The card read Judgement, xx.

Judgement, serial number 20, the 21st card of the Great Arcana, positive position.

It stands for resurrection.

Ying took the card, looked at it and handed it back to Rihan: “Put it away, carry it close to you and don’t leave your body.”

Li Han hesitated, “So, it will prevent me from being borrowed for luck?”

“It’s only a temporary protection, you need to find a specific time to settle it completely, these days are not suitable.” Ying Ziguai raised his eyes, “However, if you want to borrow luck, you must know your birth date and eight characters.”

Li Han’s heart suddenly sank.

She put away this tarot card and kept it close to her body, her expression solemn, “Schoolmate Ying, if you have any help, just give it to me, I will help.”

“Yes there is.” Ying Ziyi didn’t hide anything, “I have an experimental project that I need Sister Li’s help with.”

The cosmic carrier project was rather short of people, not only did it need geniuses from the physics department, but the computer department was equally important.

But this project was, indeed, a long term battle.

“Good, I’ve already completed my credits early.” Lai Han agreed straight away without even thinking, “Anytime.”

Such a divine schoolmate, how could she not help?

Ying Zigui nodded slightly, “I’ll go first.”

Li Han waved his hand, only then did he realise that she was already in a cold sweat, and a chill was building up under her eyes.

There weren’t many people who knew her birth date and eight characters.

Li Han wiped her sweat and thought of the important task Xue Guohua had given her.

[I’m sorry, Professor Xue, I’m sorry for your training].

Xue Guohua, who received this message, was a little puzzled.

[What’s wrong? Xiao Han, is there a problem with funding? Don’t worry, how much do you need, I’ll allocate it to you.]

The Department of Computer Science is a key major in Imperial University, a double first-class degree in the world, in terms of resources this is no less than the Department of Physics.

Li Han deliberated for a moment before replying.

I didn’t rob anyone successfully, I was robbed myself [vicissitudes].

[???].

Li Han was guilty, she pretended not to see Xue Guohua’s three question marks and silently pressed her phone out.

Then she remembered that she seemed to have forgotten to ask Ying Zigui what the experimental project was.

But Li Han thought that it should just be a few new experimental projects on the Imperial University side.

The big experimental projects of those few top professors internationally, not to mention Li Han, even those professors at the Imperial University wouldn't dare to think about it.

**

On the 11th National Day, many of the first year students went home.

Yan Anhe did not stay on campus, she went to meet with Ning Yuzhe after dividing up the rest of her affairs among the other members of the student council.

Because the reserve members of the One Word team were preparing for the upcoming freshman military training, the reserve members were also on holiday during the November holidays.

Yan Anhe was surprised: "You're taking this freshman class to military training?"

"Mm." Ning Yuzhe was still thinking about that day's training and was a little distracted, "I'm the battalion commander, in charge of ten companies."

Yan Anhe knew the military training habits of the Imperial University, which were divided according to the rank of the troops.

A company of sixty men, a battalion of ten companies.

There were eight battalions in total, and the eight battalions formed a regiment.

The number of people in this freshman year was also around 4800.

Yan Anhe had never been interested in military training, but this time she was moved: "Have you got the list of students? How were they allocated?"

"Got it." Ning Yuzhe didn't think much of it and gave it to her.

Yan Anhe used the wps search function directly and found Ying Zigui's name in the biology department.

It turned out to be from the Department of Biology, she thought that Ying Zigui, a high school entrance exam perfectionist, had gone to the Three Great Houses.

It was no more than that.

Yan Anhe took another look at the name of the company commander of Ying Zidian's company.

It was a member of Ning Yuzhe's team, whom she knew and was quite close to.

Ning Yuzhe was the battalion commander, but was not in charge of training the individual.

Yan Anhe found this team member's name from her WeChat address book and sent a WeChat over.

[Help me take more care of this girl, it's "care", just, how hard, how to come, do not treat her as a human training.]

Chapter 516

Yan Anhe knew very well how strict the military training was at Imperial University.

The training for girls was much less intense than that for boys, but it would be tiring even after 14 days.

At that time, Yan Anhe went to get a leave of absence in order to avoid the military training.

There were thousands of people in the first year, so no one would care if they took a little special care of one person, and the school leaders didn't have the time to care.

After all, when it comes to military training, one has to obey orders in full.

That team member quickly replied.

[Sister-in-law, what's wrong with this female student? Did she bully you?]

Ning Yuzhe was the captain, so all the members of his team would call Yan Anhe their sister-in-law.

Yan An-Huo looked faint.

[The exact matter is very complicated, it's not easy to tell.]

[Good, sister-in-law, I will pay attention to this female student when the time comes.]

Yan Anhe deleted the chat log before she put down her phone.

Turning her head to see Ning Yuzhe staring blankly, she wrinkled her eyebrows, slightly displeased: "I'm here, what are you thinking about?"

Ning Yuzhe returned to his senses and pursed his lips slightly, "Two days ago, the One Word Team sent a female captain to the training ground to give us a demonstration on target shooting."

He explained what had happened on the training ground.

Later, they also tried to practice, but the results were disastrous.

Yan Anhe was stunned, “No way? Girls?”

Because the One Word team was often on missions, their work and rest was reversed, their training was too intense, and they had to fight against all kinds of evil forces.

Therefore, for the sake of life safety and health, female members are generally not recruited.

The whole monk temple.

Yan Anhe got nervous all of a sudden: “What does he look like? Is the body good? Did you talk to her? What did you say?”

“What are you thinking about?” Ning Yuzhe frowned, “I’m still a reserve member, and even though I’m the captain, I’m not qualified to speak to the senior members of the One Word team.”

The ones in charge of their training had always been a few official captains.

They knew there were two other elite teams, but they hadn’t even met anyone from these two elite teams.

Not to mention the chief captain, Nie Yi.

Apart from those close to him, not many people in the imperial capital knew that Nie Yi was the chief captain of the One Team.

His identity was a complete secret.

That day, Ning Yuzhe only paid attention to the two ten shots with a hundred rings that Ying Zigui had shot, but not much else.

He thought back a little.

It seemed that the figure was indeed very good.

Yan Anhe let out a sigh of relief: “I’m just asking, it’s nothing, so when can you be transferred to a full team member?”

Although there would be less chance for them to meet after Ning Yuzhe turned official, Yan Anhe didn’t care.

Who didn’t want to have connections in the One Word team?

“I don’t know yet.” Ning Yuzhe shook his head, “There should still be a few more rounds of tests.”

After a pause, he spoke again, "Second Captain said that those who perform well can still go to ibi for an interview."

"ibi?" Yan Anhe's hand shook, "Really?"

Ning Yuzhe nodded, "I won't talk to you anymore, I'm going to train."

He had to seize all the time he could, he couldn't let down his parents' hopes anymore.

Yan Anhe didn't say anything this time, smiling as she sent Ning Yuzhe out.

When she returned to her room, her mood was inevitably a little excited and she took out her phone, "Hey, Auntie, I'm talking to you"

**

During the few days of November, Ying Ziyi went to the Ling family's side of the ancient martial world.

Wen Fengmian had to do experiments, so she didn't follow.

She leaned against the fence of the schoolyard, basking in the sun while listening to Jiang Yan's miserable screams from being trained by Ling Mianxi.

It was quite pleasant to the ears.

Fu Yunshen walked over and handed over a cup of hot milk.

Then standing aside, he also took a look at the schoolyard and raised his eyebrows, "He's really quite obedient now."

He had come into contact with Jiang Yan and knew how rebellious Jiang Yan used to be.

Jiang Yan wouldn't even be willing to let Jiang Yan go to cultivation.

"No." Ying Ziji lifted her baseball cap, her eyebrows sparing, "He's just a masochist."

She had never seen one, the kind that wanted to be beaten up as soon as they met.

And begging to be beaten with her.

"A few days ago, one of the confessors retired, and the great elders nominated someone, and I had a spot to nominate." Fu Yun Shen stroked the girl's head and laughed lowly, "I thought about it and was going to recommend uncle, what do you think, Yao Yao?"

Ying Ziji turned her head, "A confessor?"

In the Hall of Justice, the group of elders naturally had the most power.

Next came the Protector.

The Guardians had the highest cultivation level, managed the escort team, and represented the highest force in the Hall of Justice.

The confessors, on the other hand, were responsible for managing the various departments of the Hall of Justice and would also be known as ministers.

There are four departments in the Hall of Justice.

The Judgement Department, the Penalty Department, the Security Department and the Supervision Department.

In the beginning, these four departments were not called by this name.

It was the ancient name for them, which was very awkward.

It was after Fu Yunshen entered the Hall of Justice that the names were changed.

After all, it was just a name, so if it was changed, it was changed, and their power and status would not be affected.

Although the status of the four confessors is below that of the Elders' Group, they still have a lot of real power.

The ancient martial arts cultivation of the confessors is not too much of a requirement, but it must be at least forty years or more.

A while ago, Wen Fengmian had already passed this threshold through his own training and the medicine given by Ying Zidian.

Ying Ziyi pondered a little: "I'll ask Dad's opinion."

Wen Fengmian had always been unconcerned with the world and was used to being aloof and transcendent.

"Yes, we should ask." Fu Yunshen slightly raised his chin, the slight light in his eyes was deep and charming, "I am also putting forward a recommendation, it depends on uncle himself."

The Hall of Justice guaranteed that everything was fair, and all positions were chosen according to the results of the examination, and no one, including the elder group, could sway the choice of the confessor.

If the Hall of Justice was also corrupted, the Ancient Martial World would be in complete chaos.

Ying made a phone call to Wen Fengmian and told her what had happened.

But somewhat to her surprise, Wen Fengmian agreed.

Ying Ziyi's eyes stared slightly: "Dad?"

"Wait for me to finish this experiment." Wen Fengmian smiled, "I'll go to the Ancient Martial World when the time comes, I hope dad won't let you down and be able to choose."

Fu Yun Shen's eyelashes twitched, "Yao Yao, because he is the father."

A father, no matter how powerful his child is, will subconsciously protect him.

Ying Ziyi held the phone and paused, "You can call him dad too."

Up till now, no one knew who Fu Liu Ying had married and with whom she had given birth to Fu Yun Shen.

The word "father" was so thin in Fu Yunshen's perception that it hardly existed.

There was no need for it to exist either.

"Hm?" Hearing these words, Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes raised and lifted his eyelids, "So, I can get a promotion?"

"Green day, don't dream."

"....."

Yunshan accidentally heard this sentence, which was far away from him.

He hissed and turned back to Yun Wu to, "Third brother, if Uncle Wen this really becomes a confessor, it's not going to be great."

Not to mention the Ji family in the imperial capital, even the Ji family in the ancient martial world, that was too high to climb.

Yun Wu still had a paralyzed face and nodded his head very harmlessly.

Yun Shan: "....."

If not for those few text messages, he really would have been fooled by this look of his third brother.

Shameless and shameless.

Yun Shan grunted coldly and went over to the kitchen to watch.

After Jiang Yan finished his beating, dinner started.

After eating, Ying Ziyi received a call from Helvin.

It was because of the matter of Li Han joining the experimental project.

“Professor, how are the candidates?”

“Yes, it’s fine.” Helwyn said, “Give me a copy of her address and contact information as well, and I’ll send her the experiment file for one of the steps.”

“But there’s no rush for now, not until after she graduates from college.”

Ever since Helwyn had announced the project of the space carrier, the research community was concerned and there were many professors thinking of sending their students in.

But because of Helvin’s harsh vision, very, very few people were selected.

That’s why there is a shortage of staff up to now.

Even so, Helwyn did not lower his requirements.

He really didn’t expect that Ying Zidian would recommend such a person to him and that he would turn out to be so good.

Ying Zidian nodded and sent Hervin Lai Han’s address and contact details.

She wasn’t surprised.

Li Han was naturally very strong as he had made it this far despite being on borrowed luck.

As soon as the borrowed luck stopped, Li Han would only get stronger.

Ying Zigui yawned.

She was also in need of a robbery.

**

The following afternoon, Li Han received a parcel from O Continent.

She carried the parcel to the computer department’s building, and many people greeted her on the way.

The Imperial University has three main courtyards.

These three great faculties are also the three faculties with the highest scores in the previous college entrance exams.

They are the Department of Physics, the Department of Computer Science and the Department of Medicine respectively.

The students who come out of the three great faculties are sought after by all the big families and groups, including the Nie family and the Mu family.

Xue Guohua was on campus today on a rare occasion because he always felt that the words Li Han sent him the other day were not right, so he immediately flew in.

“You said you!” After learning what happened, Xue Guohua hated his iron and almost vomited blood, “Aren’t you the captain of the school’s debate team? Those students worship you so much and said something about you?”

“Yes, they said you were the strongest female debater, debating, and that’s what you’re doing? I think you can sell yourself one day.”

Rihan: “.....”

She couldn’t say that she had lost to metaphysics.

Saying that Xue Guohua would beat her to death.

But she already believed in Ying Zigu.

Ever since she had put that tarot card close to her, she had calmed down a lot.

All the chills that sometimes rose up inexplicably had disappeared.

It definitely could not be a psychological effect.

These days, she was also thinking about who had borrowed her luck.

Ying Ziji also said that if it was just a loan of luck, her own life would not be in danger.

But it was clear that the person who had borrowed her luck was no longer willing to settle for this bit of luck and wanted to rob her of all of it.

“Forget it.” The matter had come to this, Xue Guohua waved his hand, “What is the experimental project?”

“Ah, Professor, Ying’s sister won’t let me show it to anyone.” Li Han said, “It’s to be kept secret.”

Xue Guohua froze and frowned, “Confidential?”

Only some top experimental projects that could propel the entire world before they were completely finished needed to be kept secret.

“But she said you could.” Li Han coughed twice, “If you don’t take a look, you’re definitely not letting anyone go.”

Xue Guohua: “.....”

How about understanding his psychology so well?

Worthy of being a recognized Ying God.

It’s really impressive for a freshman to get an experimental project right after coming in.

At least so far, Ying Zidian is the only one.

Xue Guohua knew that Ying Zidian was the winner of the isc international final single, and several other universities internationally, including Norton University, had extended an olive branch to her.

Only she didn’t go.

So Xue Guohua thought that maybe it was still an experimental project in collaboration with a foreign university, so that the ranking was instantly raised.

Li Han had already unpacked the papers.

It was a thick pile, beautifully bound.

On the outer shell, the words “Motorised Device” were written.

This was part of the whole experimental project.

“Still a physics experiment? I knew it!” Xue Guohua pushed up his glasses and immediately became furious, “How dare he use this trick? How dare he use this trick too!”

“I think he’s shameless because his hair has grown thicker in the last year!”

He and the physics department were at loggerheads!

Sooner or later, he would pull out all of Zuo Li’s hair!

Xue Guohua was very angry.

He also knew that Ying Zigui and Wen Huilan were adopted siblings, both of whom were kind of all-rounders.

As a result, he didn't snatch any of them.

Wen Huilan had gone to Norton University, and that was out of the question.

But Ying Zidian was right in front of him, and he couldn't get her.

His heart hurts so much.

Now he wants to steal his disciple away from him?

"Professor, calm down your anger." Li Han held Xue Guohua down, "I'm just helping my sister with an experiment, why are you so excited?"

"I've finished my credits anyway, and I'm not a physics major, I'm from our university's computer department, I can't get away."

Xue Guohua then barely calmed down, "I'll see who the head of the experimental project is."

If it was Zuo Li, he would buy a bottle of hair loss cream and send it to him right now.

"Take a look." Li Han reassured the stubborn old man while flipping the experimental documents open.

Xue Guohua leaned in closer to take a look.

The English letters were stamped in gold.

hervin (Hervin).

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Xue Guohua blinked and blinked again, a little confused.

He pinched himself to death and then patted Li Han's shoulder, "Little, little cold ah, you help me see, am I old and dizzy, is it hervin?"

Li Han was also a bit stunned: "No, no, your eyes are broken I am not broken, I can see very clearly."

Hervin's popularity in the international research community had reached the point where even students who were not professors in this field of physics knew him.

A truly international top professor, he is also known as a modern day Simon Brand.

Ying's schoolmate had actually given her Helvin's experimental project?!

Li Han suddenly remembered the project presentation that had shocked the entire scientific research community in June on a continent.

The cosmic aircraft carrier experiment project!

Ever since the Venus group and the Laurent family had invested together, how many researchers around the world had wanted to squeeze in.

What she had been asking for, and Ying had just given it to her?

Li Han was a bit confused.

Was this called asking her for a favour?

"Little Han, you're rich!" Xue Guohua was overjoyed after confirming that he had read it correctly, "Professor Helvin gave you all the experimental content for this part of the maneuvering device, you're definitely the core group of researchers here!"

Even if they weren't core, an experimental project of this level, even if it was just a titular project, would be able to gain a complete foothold in the international research community.

Li Han spoke quietly, "Didn't you say that you couldn't rob your closed disciples?"

"Nonsense, how can this be called robbery?" Xue Guohua didn't feel the slightest bit embarrassed and spoke righteously, "This is to contribute to the development of humanity in the cause of science, Xiao Han, I am granting you special permission to suspend other experimental projects."

Li Han walked away, clutching the experimental documents.

Xue Guohua coughed and called the physics department on the landline, pretending to speak without thinking, "Xiao Zuo, let me ask you about Ying's classmate."

Zuo Li was wary: "What do you want to ask?"

"I'm just asking if Ying has asked your physics students to help with any experimental projects?"

Hearing this, Zuo Li let out a sigh of relief: "No, why?"

"Fine, fine, that's fine." Xue Guohua hung up the phone decisively, completely ignoring Zuo Li's bewilderment.

He left the office with his hands behind his back, happy.

It was good that in this aspect, they had finally overpowered the Physics Department by a mile.

The Department of Computer Science, it was the top of the three faculties!

**

On this day, October 3, Xiu Yu returned to the Xiu family with the people sent to her by the Manson family.

The news that the Xiu Family's racing team had won first place had also long since spread throughout the Xiu Family.

The older generation of the Xiu Family, the various factions as well as the shareholders of the Xiu Group, all personally came to welcome Xiu Yu back.

Even Master Xiu, who no longer cared about Xiu Yan's younger brother, came out in his wheelchair to receive Xiu Yu first.

He also had a rare smile on his face, "Little Yu, where is the contract from the Manson family? Let grandpa take a look."

With the Manson Family around, the Xiu Family could immediately soar to the heavens.

"Old man, I'm so sorry." Xiu Yu clapped his hands and smiled, it was cold, "The Manson Family made a deal with me that as long as the Xiu Family's principal is not me, they will withdraw all resources and will definitely not cooperate with the Xiu Family."

The moment these words came out, everyone in the living room paled.

Master Xiu's face was even more gloomy, his voice squeezed out from between his teeth, "Xiu Yu! I am your grandfather!"

If this was the case, how else could he pass on the Xiu family to his grandson?

"This time you know to say you are my grandfather? What have you been doing?" Xiu Yu wrapped his arms around him, "I don't have a grandfather like you, now, please take that grandson of yours and you can get the hell out of the Xiu family."

Master Xiu's face turned blue: "What did you say?!"

Xiu Yu didn't say anything more, instead he looked at the rest of the Xiu family and the shareholders of the Xiu Group.

Without even having to weigh the pros and cons, someone immediately spoke up, vocalizing their agreement.

“Old master, you’re getting old, it’s time for the Xiu family to be passed on to younger people.”

“Yes old master, if you can pull in the Manson family’s investment, we will naturally still support you.”

Old Master Xiu was shaking with anger, “You, you guys ……!”

How could he not have expected that Xiu Yu would actually want to take away his power.

And now all these people in the Xiu family were also on her side.

“Oh, I forgot, old man you can’t roll with your broken leg.” Xiu Yu smiled again, “You guys come, help him roll.”

The two bodyguards were sent by the Manson family, and just listening to Xiu Yu’s words, they quickly stepped forward and just like that, they legged Old Man Xiu out with his wheelchair.

Naturally, Xiu Yu also gave Master Xiu’s grandson to him, so that the grandfather and grandson could go together.

“Don’t squeeze in the villa when it comes to business.” Xiu Shaowan spoke up, “Go to the company and talk about it.”

The shareholders excused themselves one by one.

The Xiu family became one from today onwards, solid as gold.

Xiu Yu would be the real head of the family.

After finishing sorting things out, Xiu Yu turned his head and looked at the girl with a serious expression, “Ying Dad, in the future, the Xiu Family, too, will be your backing.”

Although she knew that the current Xiu Family was just a big family here in the imperial capital.

Not to mention the ancient martial arts world, it couldn’t even squeeze in internationally.

But with the Manson family’s investment, the Xiu family would soon be able to break into the international arena.

Ying Zidian held her shoulders and smiled very lightly: “I need it very much.”

After a pause: “You didn’t apply to the Imperial University?”

“Hmm.” Xiu Yu nodded and said softly, “I enrolled in a foreign school and chose two majors, business administration and finance, and I couldn’t let the Xiu family fall before I found my father.”

She had declined and avoided it for five years, and now she had to face it head on.

“That’s right, Ying Dad.” Xiu Yu looked solemn and pulled out an object, “Look at this, I suspect it has something to do with my father’s disappearance, this is what I found later.”

It was a fragment of a glass, only the bottom of which was left.

Ying Ziji took it and looked at it, and his eyes abruptly changed.

The design on the bottom of the glass was a bit blurred, but a black skull symbol could be seen clearly.

But after the bombing in the university city of O Chau, Ibi and Norton University had joined hands to track it down, but the logo had not appeared again.

The group of people had gone to nowhere and there was no trace of them.

Moreover, it was able to hire so many hunters at will.

The enemy was far more powerful than they thought.

“Can you give me this?” Ying Zigui paused, “I want to give it to ibi.”

“Okay, here you go.” Xiu Yu nodded, “There’s no use for me to keep it.”

Ying Zidian put the glass fragment away, his eyes sunken.

“Finally, I’ve cleaned up this old man who was an eyesore.” Xiu Yu stretched out, “Ying Dad, are we going out for dinner tomorrow? There’s a new restaurant opening on the west street of the empire.”

Ying Ziji shook his head, “I’m not free tomorrow, the day after tomorrow.”

“Huh? What are you going to do?”

“To be a magus.”

Xiu Yu: “????”

**

Li Han and Ying Ziji made an appointment to go to a specific place the next day to relieve her of this awful matter of borrowing luck.

She touched the tarot card again to make sure it was correct before she left the Imperial University.

Li Han had not planned to go home, but it was only when Li's mother called her and said she was sick that she had to go back.

As soon as she entered the house, she was greeted by a tea cup.

Li Han easily avoided it and looked at the person who had started it, her eyes going cold: "Li Wenxuan!"

Li Wenxuan rolled his eyes and just sneered, "Yo, the high achiever from the Imperial University is back?"

Li Han's face was expressionless.

As soon as she saw this look, she knew she had been tricked and turned around to leave.

"Little Han, aren't you eating at home?" Mother Li hurriedly came out of the kitchen and called out to her, "You haven't eaten at home for a long time."

"Isn't it enough that you have a son? Don't pretend to be sick and lie to me in the future." Li Han didn't even look at Li's mother and went straight out the door.

Li's mother was embarrassed, and a little embarrassed.

"Don't mind her." Li's father came out of the study smoking a cigarette, very indifferent, "Going to an imperial university is a big deal, if you ask me, you should have watched her properly at that time, why did you let her apply for a job? I should have let her go straight to work."

The daughter was to be married off, and in the end, she would not be a member of their Lai family, nor would her honour be theirs.

"Okay, stop it." Mother Li wiped her hands, "Wenxuan, let's eat, Mum made you the sweet and sour pork you like."

"I think what Dad said is quite right." Li Wenxuan grunted coldly and walked over.

When he wasn't paying attention, he stepped on the teacup he had thrown out, slipped and fell straight down with his head on the ground.

With a "bang", he instantly fell into a coma.

“Wenxuan!” Li’s mother panicked and rushed forward, “Honey, quick, call 120!”

It was strange, ever since they borrowed the luck from Li Han for Li Wenxuan, there had never been such a situation again.

Wasn’t the luck borrowed enough?

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But the master they went to at the time said that as long as this borrowed luck was still there, the further they went, the better Li Wenxuan’s luck would get and there would never be such bad luck.

And so it proved to be.

Since the start of the borrowed luck, that year, Lai Wenxuan took the mid-term exams and succeeded in getting into the secondary school affiliated to the Imperial University with the same level of excellence as the next generation.

But the master also said that borrowing luck would not change much.

Lai Wenxuan did not like to study, not only that, he often fought and skipped classes to bully girls.

The reason why he had never been expelled from school was still because of the nine years of compulsory education in place.

Therefore, even though he got into the secondary school affiliated to Teito University through a loan, he was discouraged from attending the school halfway through the first term of his senior year.

The Imperial University High School did not need such a rubbish student.

Later, Li’s father and mother had no choice but to pay for Li Wenxuan to be sent to a private high school.

But the family’s financial situation was not good, and if Li Wenxuan had not won a lottery, Li’s parents would not have been able to support him.

At first, Li’s mother was worried whether this borrowed luck would affect Li Han, who was her daughter after all.

Later she found that there was no big problem and Li Han was still very good.

She was relieved that her son and daughter were doing well in the past three years.

No one expected this to happen again.

Li's father was also panicked: "I'll go and ask Master Lou to come and ask what this is about."

His son was his life, what could he do without it?

"What kind of Master Lou do you want to invite now?" Lai's mother grabbed the phone out of Lai's father's hand, "Call 120!"

**

It hadn't been long since he left the Li family, when Li Han received a call from Li's mother at one point.

She hung up straight away and pulled it into the blacklist.

As a result, once she got up until after the next day, there were hundreds of additional calls on her phone from several unfamiliar numbers.

Li Han didn't need to check, she knew that it was definitely Li's mother calling again.

She ignored them all and put on her coat and went to meet Ying Zigu.

The two of them met at a cafe in the city centre.

After ordering two cups of coffee, Ying Zidian called a taxi and went to the fifth family's ancestral home.

Li Han looked up, saw the ancient and elegant plaque and was intrigued: "Is this an attraction?"

"No." Ying Ziji pushed open the door, "It's just a residential house."

This ancestral home of the Fifth Family was indeed well chosen.

She could break her borrowed luck here and it wouldn't affect her at all.

After all, borrowing luck isn't that difficult, as long as any trigonometer with real skills knows how to do it.

Ying Ziji sits down at the stone table and spreads out the tarot cards once more.

After choosing the cards, she looked up: "The person who borrowed the fortune, Lai Wenxuan, your brother."

“Schoolmate Ying, you said the other day that you knew my eight characters to be able to borrow luck, in fact I thought of who it was.” Hearing this, Li Han took a deep breath, “I was sure after they called me more than a hundred times today.”

If Li’s mother had called her so many times, it must be Li Wenxuan that something had happened.

In Li Han’s memory, Li Wenxuan really didn’t have much luck growing up.

He was the kind of person who would hit a tree and faint when walking on the road, and had been admitted to the hospital many times.

Li Han added, “Li Wenxuan doesn’t know anything about this, so it should be my parents who did it for him.”

Ying nodded slightly and went on to choose his cards, “Your parents’ family has the throne to inherit?”

Li coldly laughed, quite contemptuously, “Do they deserve the throne? The two of them together don’t have as much inheritance as my scholarship in a year.”

Ever since she had moved out of the house when she went to university and was able to take care of herself, she had not

She really hadn’t expected that Li’s father and mother would actually lend her luck to Li Wenxuan, without the slightest consideration for her death.

Li Han’s eyes were cold and hostile.

It was as if Ying Ziji had seen her thoughts, “Maybe your parents shouldn’t know that you can’t keep borrowing luck.”

“Tsk, it’s impossible, sacrificing me for their son, they’re more than willing.” Li Han tsked, “Anyway, if they want to retire in the future, they can rely on their son, I won’t give a single cent, not even if I beg.”

Ying Ziji’s hand paused, lit an incense stick and inserted it into the incense burner.

“Schoolmate Ying, I’m actually quite well.” Li Han was calm, “There was a girl in my old village, she was the one who was miserable, she didn’t even have a real brother, only a cousin, and her father even told her not to think of asking the family for a penny.”

“It’s a patriarchal culture in my village, I can’t help it, but I escaped.”

Ying didn’t say anything, just dipped her finger in water and drew a pattern on the stone table similar to the eight trigrams.

Three minutes later, the incense burned out in the incense burner.

“It’s done.” Ying Zigui stopped moving, “From now on, no one will be able to borrow your luck either.”

Li Han was stunned, “That’s it?”

“It’s not hard to borrow luck, just know the birth date and eight characters.” Ying Ziji leaned back in his chair, lazily, “Of course, to be able to borrow luck is indeed a true trigonometer.”

The art of trigonometry is mysterious, but there are rules to follow.

Borrowing luck uses the eight characters of the birth year to step down a simple formation, the duration of the formation is one year.

Li Han had been borrowed for three years, and this formation had changed several times.

One time was more powerful than the other.

If her calculations were correct, at the end of the year, the formation would change again.

After the change, all the luck that Li Han had left would be snatched away by Li Wenxuan.

That was why he was bound to die.

Ying Zidian pondered for a long time and then stood up.

Li Han raised his eyes: “Elder sister Ying, where are you going?”

“To see the master.” Ying Zidian held her mobile phone and sent out a weibo message. “Don’t leave here until I come back, Sister Li.”

Li Han nodded, good-naturedly: “Okay.”

She watched the girl leave and inadvertently glanced at another young girl’s figure.

Rihan’s hand lurched.

Why did she seem to see, the godly man who had snubbed her a month ago?

**

Outside the fifth family’s ancestral home.

“Pissed me off.” Fifth Moon also counted out what had happened to Li Han, “Miss, I’m going to move on the eight characters of that young lady’s parents, so they’ll know what it means to be sinister on earth!”

Ying Ziji glanced at her, “Borrowing luck isn’t what they move, they’re ordinary people, you’re doing this, you want something to happen?”

Ordinary people, using ordinary methods.

There’s no need to involve yourself in this.

Fifth Moon muttered and gave up on the idea, “So who’s the so-called master?”

Ying Zidian tossed the tarot cards, his phoenix eyes narrowed, “To the east, on Yusong Mountain.”

“Yusong Mountain?” Fifth Moon froze, “Ah ah, I know about Jade Pine Mountain, lots of trigram tellers go there to meet, a few from the Feng Shui Alliance go there too.”

“There’s one today, and grandpa and I have been invited, but we’re not really interested.”

Ying Zidian hmmed, “So you were called.”

The world of trigonometry was now very different from before; the trigonometry families were basically gone, and only the Fifth Family remained.

Since Fifth Moon had finally entered the path, Fifth Chuan had also taken her to meet many other trigonometric practitioners in the trigonometry world.

So Fifth Moon’s fame is not small now.

The administrator of Jade Pine Mountain also knew Fifth Moon, and when he saw her with a girl with a mask, he didn’t ask too many questions and let her go straight away.

Halfway up the mountain was a garden where many people, both old and young, gathered.

Fifth Moon swept a glance at the laughing crowd and lowered her voice: “Which one is it, young lady?”

Ying Zigui raised her eyes, her eyes locked on an old man and faintly: “Lou Wenhai.”

“Lou Wenhai?” Fifth Moon was startled, “It’s actually him?”

“He what?”

“My grandfather said that Lou Wenhai has formed a school of his own, with countless disciples under him, and is so strong in this line of trigonometry that the ancient martial world side has even hired him specifically.”

“Because my grandfather is not much out of the mountain, so Lou Wenhai is now more famous than him instead.” Fifth Moon scratched her head, “No wonder there are so many people here today, they should be here for Lou Wenhai.”

Ying Zigui didn't ask any more questions, he just said, “Go.”

Fifth Moon immediately followed.

Up ahead, that old man was surrounded by a group of young people and was talking endlessly about knowledge related to trigonometry.

This was Lou Wenhai.

He was seventy-two years old this year and was highly respected.

“Master Lou, dare I ask about the eight characters

“Master Lou, there's more and more, I want to ask about the mansion.”

Master Lou stroked his beard and spoke, very much used to these boasts.

A clear and faint voice sounded, not big, but very clear.

“Since when, knowing this, can you also say you know the trigrams and forget about it.”

“.....”

All the voices suddenly fell silent.

Many of them turned back, their brows furrowing as they saw it was a girl who didn't show her face.

A newcomer?

But a newcomer, how dare she provoke Lou Wen Hai?

Master Lou was used to being pushed around, and had never met anyone who would say that about him.

Especially when it was just a maiden.

Master Lou turned his head and his face instantly sank: “I’m not worthy of trigonometry? You say I’m not worthy of trigonometry?”

“Do you know what is called ‘Eight Trigrams’, what is called ‘Zhou Yi’, and what is called ‘Plum Blossom I Ching’ again?!”

“I’ve read the Pushing Back Diagram eighty-eight times and recited it backwards, and I’ve read the Poor Tong Bao Jian sixty-six times, and all you have to do is give me a word and I’ll be able to know which paragraph it is.”

“I’ve also comprehended all of The Divine Sign of Ma Yi, and now the book they use for those who have just entered the path of divination is compiled by me!”

With each sentence Master Lou said, he took a step forward.

He was aggressive and imposing.

“Last century the Mu family in the Imperial City, invited me to read the feng shui of their ancestral home.” Grandmaster Lou was condescending, “Those famous directors and producers in the entertainment industry also asked me to read their eight characters.”

“I, Lou Wen Hai, entered the Tao at the age of six, the five evils and three deficiencies were chosen to be deficient in power, so far in this line of trigonometry, there has never been any mistake, they respectfully call me Master Lou!”

Master Lou laughed coldly, “And you, what are you capable of? I see you can’t even recite the I Ching! How dare you say I can’t do trigonometry?”

“Little girl, you don’t know the sky is the limit!”

There is indeed such a saying in the art of feng shui and trigonometry.

It is said that the older the master, the higher his ability in trigonometry and the more respect he is able to gain.

Lou Wenhai had been in this circle of trigonometry for decades and had long since made a name for himself and was revered by many people.

“I don’t have much ability.” Ying Ziji’s pupils were light, as cool as snow, and she smiled very lightly, “It’s still possible to deprive you of all your luck.”

There must be a cause and an effect.

Li Han helped her with her experiments, and she helped Li Han to undo the matter of borrowed luck.

It was Lou Wen Hai who had laid the borrowed luck formation.

With this cause planted, she could do something about it.

Hearing this, Master Lou snorted and all but heard a laugh: “Luck? What do you know about luck? Throughout the ages, there is only the term borrowed luck, where is the stripped luck?”

“If you don’t know trigonometry, don’t disgrace yourself here, who the hell did she invite in, why don’t you tell her to leave?”

Today was a gathering of the trigram tellers and the juniors they had brought with them, and Master Lou was indeed one of the strongest among these trigram tellers now.

The others were also a little angry and looked mocking.

“Little girl, you don’t want to anger Grandmaster Lou, if he moves something on your eight characters, you’ll be miserable for the rest of your life.”

“No? Who does this girl study under? One word from Grandmaster Lou and her master will be sealed off.”

A trigram teller like Lou Wenhai did have such ability.

A single change could make a person poor for life.

That was why the nok forum also always had this theorem that if the number of divinators could be put together into a ranking, they would be the most terrifying hunters.

Much more terrifying than a poisoner.

“Fine, since you won’t go, I’ll let you go.” Grandmaster Lou’s gaze was like a torch, and his essence burst out.

“Puff!”

In his hand, a wooden sword was sheathed from its scabbard and headed straight towards the girl.

Ying Ziji gently raised her hand, using just two fingers, and stopped the wooden sword that Master Lou had stabbed at her.

She did not use any force in her hand, but the wooden sword did not move at all, not even an inch.

At this moment, Master Lou’s expression finally changed and he lost his voice: “You-”

This wooden sword of his was not an ordinary wooden sword.

Even an ordinary ancient martial artist would not be able to catch it.

How did this

Ying Zidian raised his eyes indifferently, "Formation up."

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, a wind came.

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Master Lou only felt that he was fixed in place and could not move.

But clearly, there was no sign of wind anywhere else except where he was standing.

This was a formation!

It was still possible for trigram tellers to use the formation to perform some simple calls for wind and rain.

Just like some ancient actions to pray for rain.

But he hadn't even noticed when there was an additional formation here!

Master Lou was shocked and appalled.

At that moment, Ying Ziji's hand moved.

"Ka-ching."

There was a crunching sound, and the wooden sword cracked in response.

And at this moment, the wind suddenly increased.

The surrounding trigonometrists could clearly see that Master Lou's short black hair was turning white again at a speed visible to the naked eye.

This was the depletion of his body essence!

Lou Wenhai was 72 years old, but his hair was black, but now it was back to its normal appearance.

His future luck had really been taken away from him.

So accordingly, his body's origin had been consumed in advance.

"You, you-" Master Lou naturally sensed it, and he looked up sharply at the girl, shocked and angry, "Who are you? Who the hell are you?!"

Ying Ziji did not move her eyebrows, her voice suppressed, and she gave a light laugh, "Who am I?"

"I will know even if you don't tell me!" Lou Wenhai's fingers kept on counting, faster and faster, but in the twinkling of an eye, he suddenly spat out another mouthful of blood.

The people around him shouted out in alarm, "Master Lou!"

Master Lou opened his mouth, blood flowing down the corners of his mouth, and he stared in disbelief, "For-"

He didn't finish the rest of his question, and his body collapsed heavily.

Before passing out completely, Master Lou had only one thought.

Why, he couldn't calculate it?

And, why would he suffer such a severe backlash just for counting a person's name?!

Even in the past, when he helped a family change the qi of an entire family, nothing like this had ever happened.

"....."

There was dead silence all around.

And from the beginning to the end, Ying Ziji had only broken a wooden sword.

She did not bother to look at Master Lou, who had fallen to the ground, and walked towards the outside.

The others subconsciously gave way to a path.

And it was only when the girl had gone that the crowd came to their senses, and now they were all in a hurry.

"Master!"

"Master stay!"

"Master! Please take me as a disciple!"

But when they went after her, the girl had long since disappeared.

A middle-aged man stopped where he was, sucked in a breath backwards and muttered, “This is a real master

Compared to that, what is Lou Wenhai?

This time, the whole Chinese trigonometry world was going to shake.

**

Under the mountain.

The fifth moon smoothly took away the refreshments from the party and followed Ying Zigui out.

She had seen all of what had happened earlier.

“Crap!” Fifth Moon suddenly blurted out, “Miss, he didn’t become like this just because he forgot your name, did he?”

Ying Ziji stroked the dust off her sleeve and raised an eyebrow, “That’s why I told you to count less and not to count me.”

She had easily changed Fifth Moon’s fortune, and didn’t want Fifth Moon to follow Fifth Shaostring’s old path again because of the calculation of her.

“Ughhhhhh.” Fifth Moon choked on the snack, “Not counting not counting, I don’t count you until the critical moment.”

After thinking about it, she asked again, “But when did you set up a formation?”

The fifth moon is most annoyed with setting up formations, because the book about this

“Didn’t you notice that I walked around after I took you in?”

“Wow. I thought you were taking me for a walk to make me consume more and eat more, Miss, but it turns out you were setting up a formation.”

“Mr. Chuan Lao, I think Fifth Moon could have memorized more books.” Ying Zigui held her mobile phone and called Fifth Chuan, “What do you think about the House Sutra and the Poor Tong Bao Jian?”

The “House Sutra” is about reading feng shui, and the “Poor Tong Bao Jian” is about fortune telling.

When the fifth Chuan on the other end of the phone heard this, he nodded his head repeatedly, as if he had found a soulmate: “Is that what the master thinks too? It’s the same as what the old man was thinking.”

“I’ve printed all my books for her, originally I planned to wait for Little Wind, Little Flower and Little Snow to memorise them together when they returned from their training, but when Master Ancestor said so, it would be better to let Yue memorise them first in advance.”

After all, Fifth Moon was really too disobedient and had to be forced to memorise the book.

Over here, Fifth Moon had just eaten her second piece of dim sum when she received a call from Fifth Chuan.

After listening to it, she smiled reluctantly, “Grandpa, it’s so windy, I can’t hear-”

“There’s no wind today.” Ying Ziji looked thoughtfully at the sky and his voice was soft, “It’s appropriate to recite the book.”

“.....”

**

The news that the Hall of Justice was going to re-elect a new confessor had also spread among the major clans of the ancient martial world.

The three families, Lin, Xie and Yue, each had a candidate to run for the consecration election as well.

The Lin family’s candidate was Lin Jinyun’s younger brother.

Lin Jinyun attached great importance to this offering election.

When he returned from the Hall of Justice, he immediately called his housekeeper over, “Where is Lou Wenhai? I have something to see him.”

Ever since Fifth Hui had offended someone and was abolished from the Fifth Family’s ability to tell fortunes, the Lin Family had one less imperial fortune teller.

And Lou Wenhai, too, was one of the Lin family’s imperial fortune-tellers.

The Lin family was not as lucky as the Xie family to have a strong fortune teller like the Xie family’s Grand Elder, so they could only go about recruiting people.

There are actually not many existing trigram tellers in China, most of them are secluded, and it is likely that there is a powerful trigram teller in some small county.

Back then, the reason why people from the Lin family ran into An Roujin and Lin Qingjia's mother and daughter outside was that they had actually gone to recruit a Guaoshu practitioner and had not expected to meet an ancient martial arts genius.

The butler was respectful: "Your family head, Master Lou is in the secular world, a while ago a star in the secular world invited him, he went out and hasn't come back yet."

A trigonometric calculator of Lou Wen Hai's level was not lowly known in the circle, and quite a few people would invite him.

"Good." Lin Jinyun nodded, "You tell him to come back as soon as possible and do the calculations about the election of the offerings this time."

The butler immediately went to contact Lou Wen Hai.

Ten minutes later, he ran back with a panicked expression, "Family head, something has happened, Master Lou is in hospital!"

Lin Jinyun frowned, "What's going on?"

The butler recounted what had happened on Yusong Mountain and shivered, "The trigonometry world is all in an uproar."

This time, not only Lin Jin Yun, but even the Grand Elder was taken aback, "Is there really such a person?"

Without moving a muscle, to crush Lou Wenhai, a trigonometry master, in such a way, could only be a trigonometry practitioner as well.

To be even stronger than Lou Wenhai!

Even, more powerful than that Grand Elder of the Xie Family.

The Grand Elder looked grave: "Is it the junior of the Fifth Family?"

There was actually nothing wrong with the saying that the older a trigram teller was, the stronger they were, because they had so much to learn.

Only the Guaoshu family had a lot of resources to train them.

"Your Honorable Grand Elder, no." The steward wiped his sweat, "But according to some of the trigrams and calculators at the gathering at that time, it seemed that they had seen the figure of the Fifth Family's Miss Yue, but that master was definitely not."

The Grand Elder's brow furrowed.

It wasn't the Fifth Family, when had such a young trigonometrist appeared in the trigonometry world again?

According to the steward's description, it wasn't a diviner from the O Continent side either.

"Jin Yun, this master, he must be invited into the Lin family." The Grand Elder turned his head to look at Lin Jin Yun and paused, "If we don't move, the Xie family and the Yue family's side, will definitely make a move as well."

"The Moon Family doesn't need to worry, but we definitely can't let the Xie Family add another booster."

Lin Jinyun nodded, "Definitely."

**

The fifth family's ancestral home.

Li Han waited until Ying Zidian returned, she got up: "Sister Ying, the master you were talking about?"

Ying Zigey nodded slightly: "He vomited blood and fainted in hospital, I don't know how he is now."

Originally there was karma, she had done it, and it only made Lou Wenhai less lucky and unlucky.

Who knew he was going to count her name.

Li Han: "???"

Forgive her for being a university student, she really didn't understand metaphysics.

Li Han spoke again, "Schoolmate Ying, it's getting late, let me take you back."

"No need." Ying Zidian shook his head, "I'll walk you."

"I don't need to." Li Han waved her hand as she glanced at her phone, "Tsk, look, you're calling me again."

"Younger sister Ying, do you want to go to the hospital? I'll perform a one-person debate for you."

Ying Zidian raised her eyebrows slightly, "I'd like to see that."

“Let’s go.” Li Liang smiled, “I’ll go and see what they’re going to do after they can’t borrow their luck.”

Thirty minutes later, the two arrived at the Imperial City Hospital.

Li Wenxuan was still in a coma, but was finally out of danger.

Li’s father had gone to contact Master Lou, but he couldn’t get in touch with him at all, so he was furious.

Li’s mother sat by the bedside, wiping her tears.

Inadvertently, she saw a few cracks on the jade pendant hanging around Li Wenxuan’s neck.

Lai’s mother changed her expression, “Honey, look, look, borrow luck

Lai’s father looked over and froze, before he could say anything, applause rang out from the entrance of the ward.

“What, you can’t borrow luck anymore, it’s like this?”

Mother Li’s heart thumped: “Little cold, we

“I thought how big a deal.” Li Han tsked out, “He’s dead, and you guys are here crying about mourning?”

Li’s father’s face was blue: “Bastard! What are you talking about?”

“One word with you all, don’t try to borrow my luck.” Li Han wasn’t angry, instead he smiled, “You won’t be able to borrow it in the future, your family has nothing to do with me, remember that clearly.”

At this, Lai’s father understood, and he was shocked and angry, “It was you who lifted the borrowed luck?!”

“It’s just a bit of luck for you, ah, your brother’s life isn’t important anymore?” And Li’s mother even cried out, “You just need a little less luck, what your brother lost was his life, how can you be so cruel?”

Chapter 520

Now that Li Wenxuan was lying unconscious in bed, Li Han came over here to show off his strength, and Li’s mother’s heart instantly went cold.

Especially when she thought of her father-in-law and mother-in-law suppressing and despising her after she gave birth to Li Han, all her resentment towards Li Han exploded in her heart.

If her first child had been a son, she wouldn't have been looked upon with disdain by the people around her.

Li's mother wiped her tears: "Are you happy that your brother has become like this now? Little Han, mum always thought you were kind, I really didn't expect you to turn out like this."

"So powerful, moral kidnapping." Li Han clapped his hands again, "Sorry, schoolmate Ying, this woman has watched too many dramas from her childhood."

"Hm." Ying Zidian turned her head, "I can see that."

After a pause, she said lightly, "It's a bit disgusting."

"Isn't it?" Li Liang laughed, "You're pretending to be aggrieved and crying at me. If you keep crying, you'll really send your son away."

Ever since she knew that she had been borrowed for three years and would one day die because of it, she no longer had any attachment to this family.

In the past, when Li's father had beaten her, Li's mother would still protect her, but now it seemed to be nothing more than a superficial act.

In her father's and mother's eyes, only Li Wenxuan was their child.

Li's mother's face turned white.

"Shut up!" Li's father jerked up and interrupted directly, laughing scornfully, "How do you compare to your brother? Can you pass on the family name? If you have children in the future, that's not Lai's surname either!"

"Article 1,015 of the Civil Code states -" Hearing this, Ying Ziji raised his eyes, his voice light, "A child should take the father's or mother's surname."

Father Li was poked and prodded, and his face changed: "I don't care about the Civil Code, Li Han, you"

"If you haven't read, don't cross there, what a mess of dross." Li Han didn't care at all about this impotent rage of Li's father, she just laughed, "I don't necessarily want to have children yet, I live for myself, what do you care?"

Li's mother, still crying, heard this, "How can you not have children? You're a woman, you"

Before she could finish her words, a small book was heavily thrown at her face.

Mother Li froze.

On that book, there was a sum of money written down.

From skewed to neat handwriting, many years of this book, the paper was yellowing.

“You guys haven’t spent a single penny on me since I was in junior high school, and now you want my life.” Li Han held up a finger, “This is the money you have spent on me, I will give it to you when the time comes, but I will not be obliged to support you in the future.”

“Right, I forgot to tell you guys, I’ve applied for an exchange program to go over to o continent, you guys don’t want to find me, you don’t even have passports and you can’t leave the country anyway.”

Li’s father’s face turned blue: “Li Han, what do you mean? I raised you, you have to pay for my old age!”

He also knew that Li Wenxuan was untalented, but that was his son.

He was still counting on Li Han to earn money to support Li Wenxuan.

But he also knew that for Lai Han to be able to say that, it was absolutely true.

“Leave the inheritance to your son though, ah, it’s not even a five figure inheritance, I’ll be able to earn it back in a month with a few codes, seriously, you’re two old trash.” Rihan pointed to the bed again, “And him, he’s a little loser, you three hug it out.”

After saying that, she pulled the girl over, “Schoolmate Ying, let’s go.”

Father Li was completely furious: “Li Han! Li Han, come back here!”

The door closed with a bang, blocking him out.

Mother Li was dumbfounded.

Outside the door.

Li Han followed Ying Zidian down the stairs, slowly letting out a breath of relief, wiping the sweat from his face, his voice dropping coldly: “After all the scolding, I finally feel more comfortable.”

Xue Guohua treated her like a granddaughter anyway, and she didn’t lack affection.

“Schoolmate Ying, I forgot to ask you about that thing with Professor Helvin.” Li Han thought for a moment, “This doesn’t count as me helping you, is there anything else I can help you with?”

This life of hers was all given by Ying Zigui.

Let her die because of an experimental accident, she didn’t even want to give Li Wenxuan a bit of luck.

Ying Zidian shook her head slightly, “You’re helping me if you can agree to take part in the experiment.”

Li Han was stunned and wrinkled her brows, “Why do you say that?”

Ying Zigey raised her head and looked into the distant sky, her eyes clear: “Because this project will most likely not be finished in ten or even twenty years.”

“And with your ability, if you don’t take part in this project, you will still be able to make a name for yourself in the research world in five years.”

“Oh, this.” Li Han didn’t care, “Isn’t scientific research a constant battle? You don’t say, I’m interested in the space carrier project. I’ll be happy to be the driving force behind the development of human civilization by then.”

Ying Zidian nodded, but asked, “Do you need any legal help?”

“No.” Rihan waved her hand, “I’m prepared for that.”

She took a few steps forward and found the girl still standing in place, wondering what she was thinking about.

Rihan stopped and raised her hand to shake it, “Schoolmate Ying?”

“I was thinking that I could make a play and use it to give more girls a warning.” Ying Ziji thought about it, “Where is your village? I’ll have my staff go on location.”

Li Han: “???”

Was she indirectly offering a position to the students from the film school next door?

She suddenly felt a sense of accomplishment again.

**

The following day.

Lin Jinyun took someone to see Lou Wenhai.

There were indeed many disciples under Lou Wenhai, one group left and another came, and the ward was packed with people.

Most of these disciples had only been in the path for a short while and did not know the existence of the ancient martial arts world yet, so naturally they did not know Lin Jinyun.

Lou Wenhai had woken up, but was stiff and unable to move.

“Wen Hai, who is that master?” Lin Jinyun got straight to the point, “And which school of formation was the one used?”

Unlike Ancient Medicine and Ancient Martial Arts, Gua Arithmetic had existed before the Xia, Shang and Zhou Dynasties, only that it had been passed down to this day and many schools of thought had disappeared.

Who knew, upon hearing these words, Lou Wenhai looked like he had encountered some serious stimulus, his eyes rolled over and he directly passed out.

Lin Jinyun frowned and looked at the person next to him.

That person was Lou Wenhai’s closed door disciple, he shivered and hurriedly returned, “Your Excellency, Master this is in the process of trigonometry, he has suffered a serious backlash, I don’t know when he will be able to recover, it is also possible

His voice was difficult, “It won’t recover for a lifetime.”

“So serious?” Lin Jinyun was slightly shocked, “What did your master trigram calculate?”

Lin Jin Yun didn’t know much about trigonometry, but he also knew that not everything in this world could be calculated.

Moreover, according to the different abilities of fortune tellers, there were differences in the things that could be calculated.

But Lou Wenhai was able to calculate even a family’s fortune, what else could he be reversed for?

“I’m not sure.” The man was in a difficult position, “I wasn’t in the same place as Master at the time, I only know that he became like this after he fought with that master.”

Lin Jinyun nodded, got up, and led the men to the fifth family’s ancestral home again.

But in the end, there was still no useful information.

Fifth Chuan even said that he didn't know who this master really was.

Lin Jinyun pursed his lips, "Keep checking, and make sure to invite in the Lin family as instructed by the Grand Elder."

**

Li Wenxuan had been lying in the hospital for almost a week and was all set to be discharged, but suddenly another condition occurred and the hospital issued a critical illness notice.

Li Wenxuan only had a month to live.

Li's father also knew about Lou Wenhai's collapse and was going crazy as he couldn't contact Li Han.

Li's mother kept crying, "Honey, what can we do?"

"We'll go to Imperial University!" Father Li gritted his teeth, "If she doesn't come out, I'll publicise her disregard for her family and see if she still has a face!"

Mother Li hesitated, "Is that a good idea?"

"Do you want to see Wenxuan die like this?"

Mother Li stopped talking.

Li's father rushed off to Imperial University in a rage, then realised he didn't even know what Li Han's major was, nor did he know the dormitory number.

It didn't take long for a student volunteer to spot him and Li's mother and take the two to the student union.

Yan Anhe was discussing things with some ministers and didn't even look at Li's father and mother.

That was until she heard Lai Han's name.

Yan Anhe's gaze sized up Li's father and mother with scrutiny and condescension, "Are you Li Han's parents?"

The clothes Yan Anhe was wearing were high-fashion and her aura was full.

Li's mother was very formal: "Yes, it's us, you and Xiao Han are?"

"My name is Yan An-Ho, and I'm friends with her." Yan Anhe smiled, meaning it, "You guys said that Li Han doesn't care about you guys?"

“Yes, that’s right!” Li’s father added oil and vinegar to everything, except for borrowing luck, “She has blacked out both me and her mother, we have no choice but to come to the school for help, can you help us call her out?”

Yan Anhe faded, “Li Han is very stubborn, even if I call her out, she won’t listen to you guys.”

Li’s mother was even more panicked: “Then, what should we do?”

“It’s useless for you guys to give me the word, you still have to give it to the other students.” Yan Anhe said, “With so many people around, there’s no way Li Han will brush you off and will go back with you.”

Father Li’s eyes lit up, “Miss Yan, that’s what I mean too, but there’s no way to gather so many students.”

Unfiliality, that was a big transgression.

If Li Han dared to break off his relationship with them, he would make it infamous that Li Han couldn’t stay in Imperial University.

“You guys are really lucky that there happens to be a lecture in the Assembly Hall today in your junior year.” Yan Anhe stood up and smiled, “Let me take you there, just tell the truth, there are so many people for you to watch, no need to be afraid.”

In the Assembly Hall of the Imperial University, the junior students were basically all there, there were nearly five thousand people.

Today it was originally a professor from abroad who had come to give a lecture, and the students had all arrived half an hour early.

But before the lecture started, a middle-aged man appeared on stage, dressed in a very slovenly manner.

The bottom whispered.

“Who is this?”

“Who is it, with a fierce face and unkempt clothes how did he get in?”

“Xiao Han!” The roommate was shocked and lowered his voice, “Isn’t that your father?”

Li Han’s face was expressionless.

She knew that Li’s father and mother wouldn’t let it go.

Just as well.

On the stage, Lai's father was constantly wailing.

"Her mother and I are at our wit's end, her brother is about to die and she won't even come to see him, and she says she's going to break off relations with us."

"She can't look at us poor people anymore after she went to Imperial University here."

The students were also a bit shocked.

After all, Li Han had a good reputation on campus, and many of her schoolmates admired her.

"Lai Han is such a person? It can't be."

"This, not even going back when your brother dies, is a bit too cold-blooded and heartless."

Knowing the inside story, the housemate was furious and rolled up his sleeves, "Little chill, I'll go kick him down."

"No need." Li Liang smiled and opened a video that she had edited a long time ago.

At that moment, a WeChat dialog box popped up on her phone.

It was Ying Ziyi.

[Send me the video, do your parents have a job?

Before Li Han could even think about how Ying Ziji knew she had the video, she forwarded it to her and quickly typed down two addresses and company names.

There, Ying Zidian took a look.

She opened her computer, opened three more windows and started typing in the program.

These three windows, respectively, docked to the Imperial Assembly Hall, Li's father's and Li's mother's companies.

There was no buffering, a direct invasion.

So, just as Li's father was impassioned and vocal, berating Li Han on stage for not being filial to his parents and not caring about his brother's death, the big screen behind him descended.

Yan Anhe, who was sitting on the stage, saw it but didn't care, just thinking that someone in the backstage control room had accidentally pressed the wrong button.

She turned her head slightly, looked at the sullen and cold looking Li Han, and smiled again, "Li Han, I really didn't see that you were able to abandon even your parents."

After today, in the Imperial University, Li Han's reputation was ruined, how could he still compete with her?

And at that moment, the image appeared on the big screen.

It was a video, edited from several videos.

The main character in several of the videos was the same, it was Li's father.

Obviously, it was taken from the perspective of another interlocutor.

The grim and twisted face of Lai's father was clearly magnified.

"I'm telling you, from now on, you don't want any of the family's property, it's all your brother's."

"Also, what kind of school are you going to as a girl? What's the point? Hurry up, no volunteering, go straight to work to pay for your brother's schooling."

"Stomach ache? Hold on to your stomachache, your brother is going to the amusement park today, you can fix it yourself."

"Girls are money losers, do you understand?"

The whole room was silent.

All eyes, all eyes fell on Lai's father.