

Boss Lady 521

Chapter 521

Imperial University is biased towards science and technology, so the ratio of men to women is high.

Especially in some pure engineering colleges, such as the School of Electronic Engineering and the School of Automation, it is not bad to have three girls in a class.

The computer science department is a little better, but there are far more boys than girls.

Every girl is a treasure.

When this video came out, not to mention the girls, the boys were also furious.

Although Li Han didn't have a boyfriend until now, there were definitely quite a few people who liked her, after all, she was also one of the Imperial University's school flowers and a very good person.

"What about some things, I want to save some face for you guys, but you have to compare me to death, it's really not possible." Rihan stood up and took the microphone, "It just so happens that there are a lot of people, so I'll make an announcement by the way."

She said in one word, "From today onwards, I am officially severing my relationship with Mr. Li Chunrong and Ms. Sun Lan, and I also ask you two to show some respect, keep your son, and don't ask me for a single penny in the future."

"Of course, I won't give it, that's all."

"Ah, you are welcome to sue me, you are absolutely welcome, I have quite a few friends I know in the law department." Li Han smiled, "Let's see if a few of you old remnants of feudalism can beat up our senior students at Imperial University."

Many students studying law at Imperial University, one of the places they went to after graduation was the number one law firm in Imperial City, Westwind Law Firm.

Li's father's face was iron blue.

Apart from anger, there was more embarrassment.

Not only did he value his son over his daughter, but he also wanted to save face.

What he had said was exposed in front of so many juniors, as if his shame had been torn off.

Li's father was instantly furious, rolling up his sleeves as he had done before and going up to slap Li Han.

But before he could even get off the stage, two boys in the front row had already run up and twisted Li's father's arm, holding him down as he walked out.

Li's mother was dumbfounded and was driven out by a few girls.

Li Han wiped his sweat and replied to Ying Zidian.

[Thank you, sister Ying.

[You're welcome.]

What happened at the Imperial Assembly Hall and the video were all put on the forum intact.

Li Han's popularity was so high that the students once again exploded.

[F*ck, our genius from Imperial University, just to be bullied?

[Where are all the boys from our Imperial University? Protecting the girls of our school at the front.]

[Report, report from the front, Professor Xue and a few professors from the computer department went out from the office building with their guys, the target should be that disgusting couple.]

[? What the hell is that?

**

Li's father and mother were beaten out of the Imperial University by Xue Guohua with a few professors from the computer department with a series of tools such as brooms and mops.

It was only from this moment that Li's father and mother realised what kind of status Li Han had in Imperial University.

Li's father regretted that he had been impulsive.

But who would have thought that Li Han would find out that she had been borrowed for luck?

After all, no one would believe such things if they were told, and they would not even feel it in person.

It was only by coincidence that Lai's father had hired Master Lou.

He didn't know the world of trigonometry, but seeing how respectful everyone else was to Master Lou, he knew that Master Lou must be very powerful.

Could it be that Li Han knew a more powerful fortune teller?

As Lai's father was thinking, his mobile phone rang, ringing sharply.

It was a call from the company.

The company that Li's father worked for was still one of the top 500 companies in China, but he didn't have a clerical job either, he just looked after the warehouse every day.

With a guaranteed salary of five thousand dollars a month, there was nothing too much to do.

Li's father was very happy with the job.

He didn't dare to neglect his leader and immediately picked up, "Hey, Mr. Liu, I"

Before Father Li could finish his words, he was interrupted, coldly on the other side: "Li Chunrong, from now on, you are fired from the company."

Li's father panicked: "Liu, Mr. Liu, what are you saying? You're joking, right?"

"No?" Chief Liu was all exasperated, "Just now, all the company's computers were hacked, we all know how you treated your daughter, and you still want to stay in the company?"

"If it wasn't for the fact that your daughter is a high achiever from Imperial University, do you think the company would hire you?"

Li Han was indeed a high achiever that many companies wanted to hire.

Father Li was confused: "Isn't it because of my family, Wenxuan?"

It was last year when Li Wenxuan picked up the job advertisement and showed it to him.

He thought it would be a good idea, so he applied for the job, but he didn't expect to be selected.

In the past, such a good thing would never have happened to him.

Li's father always thought that it was the good luck that Li Wenxuan brought to his family after he had borrowed it.

That's why he couldn't look at Li Han more and more.

“Li Chunrong, you say that waste of a son of yours? He’s worthy of having our company give you a position?” General Manager Liu coldly, “I’ll put it to you here, without Miss Li Han, you can’t even enter our company, come pack up your things and get out in a while!”

The phone was just hung up.

Father Li froze in place, a layer of cold sweat broke out on his back, and he sat down on the floor, his face pale.

Li Han had broken off his relationship with him, Li Wenxuan was about to be lost, and he had been sacked from the company.

He had nothing left, only overwhelming remorse that drowned all his thoughts.

**

At half past five, Ying left the lab to go out of the school.

The students at Tidewater University were used to her presence, and although they were still excited, they were still academic first after all.

Ying Zidian puts on her baseball cap to shade herself from the sun and with the other hand she is sending a message.

A voice called out to her from behind.

“Sister Ying! Wait!”

Ying Zidian stopped in her tracks and turned around.

It was a handsome boy, running after her out of the school gate.

“Sister Ying, I’m from the Automation Department in the first year of study.” The boy held an envelope in his hand and smiled at her, “I like you, this is for you.”

Before Ying Ziji could say anything in return, a lazy voice fell.

“Sorry.” A slender hand pressed down on the letter and slowly pulled it out, “There’s a master.”

Ying Zidian looked slightly paused.

She turned her head.

The man was wearing a simple black shirt and a black mask.

He stood there very lazily, legs bent, no proper look, dude.

But his aura was strong and unforgivable.

The boy was stuck for a moment, a bit at a loss for words.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, and after glancing at the letter, he gave it back to the boy, hooking his lips: “Study hard and don’t fall in love early.”

Boy: “.....”

He was already a twenty-three-year-old single dog.

“Girlfriend, let’s go.” Fu Yunshen took the girl’s hand and rubbed her head again, “Boyfriend take you to dinner.”

Ying Ziji allowed him to pull her.

The two of them got into the car.

While she was putting on her seatbelt, Ying Zidian said, “Sir, I really didn’t realise that you have the ability to be a ghost.”

“It’s just for you.” Fu Yunshen looked sideways, “Be careful.”

He took off his mask, revealing his upside-down face.

It was only then that Ying Ziyi noticed that the man’s features were pale, but instead they were even more handsome;.

She raised her hand, tested the temperature on the top of his head, and slightly wrinkled her brow: “Nightmare again?”

Ying Ziguai also knew later that for so many years, Fu Yunshen had relied on drugs or hypnosis to be able to fall asleep.

Because when he closed his eyes, it was all bloody.

Fu Yunshen had always been emotionally unstable and would often be on the verge of a rampage.

The reason he fought so many life-and-death battles in the ancient martial arts world was to let off steam.

Otherwise the whole person would break down.

She didn’t know how he had managed to pull through.

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes trembled slightly as he pressed the girl's hand, "Yes, but it's good to hug you, I'm not afraid of anything when you're around."

Ying Zidian hugged him and whispered, "I'm here."

Fu Yun kissed her deeply: "Are you staying at the hotel tonight? Or over at Nie's? "

"I'm staying at school tonight."

"....."

He forgot that his little friend was going to play in military training tomorrow.

**

On October 9, military training officially started.

The main training ground was in the playground.

After the ceremony was held in the morning, the various faculties started to line up.

Ji Li looked around and was a bit disappointed: "Ugh, Ying Shen, this instructor of ours is not as good looking as the others."

Ying Zigui yawned, "The others are quite ordinary."

Mostly, true beauty is something you are used to seeing.

Ji Li nodded in agreement, "That's not comparable to brother-in-law."

A whistle sounded harshly.

The students immediately stood at attention.

"I am Wei Zixu, a reserve member of the One Word Team, and the instructor in charge of your fourteen days of training; during the military training, I do not wish to see anyone disobeying orders." Wei Zixu's eyes swept over the students one by one, "Roll call will now begin."

He glanced at the list, picked a name straight away and spoke, "Ying Zidian."

Ji Li wondered, "Ying Shen, your name is not the first or the last one?"

What kind of name calling is this?

Ying Zidian raised his eyes and his voice was cool: "Here."

“Good.” Wei Zixu nodded, “You come out and stand here.”

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Hearing this, Ji Li’s expression changed and reached out to tug at the girl’s clothes: “Ying Shen ……”

It was also her first time in military training, but she had heard from the schoolmates and seniors in the forum for a long time that the instructors of military training were very strict.

The boys and girls military training were separate, and the girls were able to be slightly better.

Ying Ziji patted Ji Li’s hand and shook her head slightly.

She walked out without hurrying, but did not stand at Wei Zixu’s designated spot.

It was also at this time that Wei Zixu got a good look at the girl’s face.

It was a face that was too overwhelmingly beautiful.

Her eyebrows were like paintings, her skin like jade, almost transparent.

It was like a cherry blossom on a branch, or snow on a mountain top.

No one could resist this kind of beauty.

Wei Zixu had always trained in a pile of men, and the only girl he had come into contact with was Yan Anhe.

It was undeniable that Yan Anhe, as one of the school girls of the Imperial University, could not be any worse in face value.

But in front of Ying Zigui, she was completely dull.

A guess came up in Wei Zixu’s mind.

Could it be that this girl liked their captain, and that was why Yan Anhe had not approached Ning Yuzhe, but had found him to help teach him a lesson?

Eighty percent of them couldn’t get away.

“From today onwards, you are the deputy commander of this company, and during the military training period, you will report to me on all the students in the company.” Wei Zixu spoke very

coldly, “As the deputy company commander, you need to set an example, and I will demand more from you.”

After a pause, he asked, “Do you have any other objections?”

Wei Zixu was also very clear that as instructors, they had full command during military training, but they also had to follow the rules.

If he really punished the students casually, not to mention the One Word Team, even the school leaders of the Imperial University would come looking for him.

So he could only use indirect means.

In this way, even if Ying Zidian hadn’t made a mistake, if he said she had, then she had.

He could punish her with ten times the strength of the others, and it would be a way to take out Yan Anhe’s anger.

“There.” Ying Zigui didn’t give it the slightest consideration, her voice was light and straightforward, “Don’t want to be.”

She was here on holiday for fun, not as a hard worker.

Wei Zixu frowned coldly, before he could say anything, the other girls were all scrambling to be first.

“Instructor, don’t make it difficult for Ying Shen, let me be the one to do it!”

“We can all be it!”

“Yes, we promise to accept the higher training requirements, let us be for Ying Shen.”

At first, the girls didn’t think that Ying Zidian would come to the military training, after all, her situation was different from that of a freshman.

Now that Ying Zidian was here, they were happy.

Even if they were just training with the same team, it was enough for them to watch for a long time.

“Quiet!” Wei Zixu’s expression sank and he shouted out coldly, “What did I say at the beginning?”

“.....”

The sound gradually stopped.

The girls looked at each other in disbelief.

Wei Zixu turned his head and looked at the girl with a cold expression, “See, why are all these students willing to take responsibility and you are not?”

“Because I’m an ordinary person.” Ying Zixu looked at the sky, “Incompetent and lazy.”

The girls: “.....”

Is this what they call telling lies with your eyes open?

Wei Zixu was now enraged.

He looked at the girl gloomily and was about to lash out.

“Instructor Wei.” At this moment, Ning Yuzhe’s voice came from the other side, “What is this company of yours doing?”

Wei Zixu’s body tensed up, “Team Ning, I’m talking to the girls about the rules.”

Sure enough, it was just as he had guessed.

Otherwise, why else would Ning Yuzhe be concerned about this company of theirs?

Ning Yuzhe didn’t ask too much: “As soon as possible.”

“Yes, Team Ning.” At this point, Wei Zixu could only choose a new deputy company commander and let Ying Zigui return to his team.

The rest of the time, Wei Zixu kept an eye on Ying Zidian.

After five minutes of standing in military posture, he reprimanded him: “Ying Zidian, why did you move just now? Why didn’t you report it? You’re on your own, 60 minutes extra practice!”

Ying Zidian lifted her eyes.

A few voices had already sounded out before her.

“Report to the instructor, Ying Shen didn’t, you’ve misread it.”

“Report to the instructor, Ying Shen’s military posture is very standard, even more standard than what you just demonstrated.”

“Report, I’ve been staring at Ying Shen, she hasn’t moved at all, and her hair hasn’t even been blown up by the wind.”

Wei Zixu's face instantly turned blue: "You guys don't look well ahead, what are you looking at her for?!"

A few girls were stunned, "Because, because we're all standing behind Ying Shen, ah."

Wei Zixu really didn't expect that so many people were staring at Ying Zidian.

He gritted his teeth, "I was the one who misread it."

Afterwards, Wei Zixu switched the positions of a few people in the team and replaced the other girls behind Ying Zidian.

But later, when he went on to pick on Ying Zidian, he was still unsuccessful.

So the day of military training passed.

Wei Zixu failed to fulfil the instructions given to him by Yan Anhe and was in a gloomy mood.

The girls went to dinner in pairs, holding each other up.

"I heard we have to learn military boxing later."

"I'm just waiting for military boxing, so I can count myself as a kung fu student."

"Haven't you heard the anecdote? A college student meets a mugger on the road and does a set of military style kung fu and ends up getting stabbed twenty-four times."

"....."

Ji Li walked alongside Ying Zidian, she hesitated, "Ying Shen, why do I get the feeling that this instructor is deliberately targeting you?"

"Hmm." Ying Zidian took a tissue, wiped the dust from his hands and raised an eyebrow, "Your feeling is good this time."

"He went too far, didn't he?" Ji Li was angry, "Ying Shen, or you don't need military training anyway."

"It's okay." Ying Zigui bought a popsicle and kept it short and sweet, "The day after tomorrow."

"The day after tomorrow?" Ji Li scratched his head, not understanding, his attention focused on the girl again, "Ying Shen, why aren't you sweating?"

Today they had been training in military posture and formation.

The military posture lasted for forty minutes, they couldn't move at all, and their bodies were falling apart afterwards.

Ying Zidian rolled up his sleeves: "Why are you sweating with this level of training?"

This was much easier than ancient martial arts training.

She stood there, meditating on the landscape the whole time.

So relaxing.

Ji Li: "....."

She suddenly felt sympathy for their not-so-good-looking instructor.

**

There was no training in the evening, so Ying went over to the actual lab.

On the way, she bumped into a team of instructors, and Wei Zixu was among them.

She didn't bother to look, but she bumped into another one behind her.

"Miss Ying!" The second captain was sharp-eyed and saw the girl at a glance, he quickly walked up, "Miss Ying, you're actually doing military training? Which company are you in? I'll transfer me over here."

He was an official member, not in charge of the military training, he was just coming over to have a look.

But it was different with Ying Zidian around.

"No need." Ying Ziyi glanced at him, "You wouldn't want to be beaten."

Second Captain: "???"

He was confused and returned to the dormitory building where the instructor was, so the reserve members greeted him.

Wei Zixu also greeted him, smiling, "Second team, you're here."

"Come and see." The second captain immediately became majestic, "You guys train well, this is the most important test for you, to be able to bring out excellent trainees and pass your own abilities."

The prefects all nodded their heads and said they would.

“Second team.” Ning Yuzhe nodded towards the second captain, “May I ask that officer, when will he still come to the training base?”

The second captain turned his head, “Which one did you say?”

Ning Yuzhe froze, “The one who gave us a shooting demonstration the other day.”

“Oh oh, her.” The second captain thought for a moment, “You should be able to meet her soon.”

At this, the reserve team members were pleasantly surprised.

Wei Zixu also didn’t hold back and asked again, “But we’re leading military training, how can we meet her?”

It would be very unproductive to miss the demonstration because of military training.

The second captain gave him a strange look, “It’s because you’re leading military training that you can see.”

He finished his inspection and walked out, hissing.

He’d forgotten to ask who was leading that company of Ying Zigui again.

So lucky to be appreciated by Miss Ying, he’ll be sure to get into the One Word Team when the time comes.

**

Day three.

The first group event of the training was organised by the school’s student council to let the students see the instructors in action and to get them motivated.

That is, until a boy who had practiced taekwondo for twelve years jumped in and said he would challenge their company’s instructors in exchange for a day off.

After asking the instructors for their opinion, Yan Anhe agreed.

At the same time, her mind was made up and her eyes darted around the crowd, finally landing on Ying Zigui.

They were all members of the One Team, and even if they were only reserve members, they had gone through special training and their skills were not comparable to those of the instructors hired by other schools.

Not to mention that the boy had practiced taekwondo, even if he had real fighting skills, they could have subdued him in a few moves.

As it turned out, it didn't even take a few moves, Instructor Xing only used one move to knock out the boy who had practiced taekwondo for 12 years.

Of course he held back and didn't hurt the boy.

The boy was unconvinced: "Old Xing, this won't work, you are two years older, you let me have two strokes."

Instructor Xing laughed, "Fine, fine, I'll let you have two moves."

The boy got up again and continued to fight with Instructor Xing, but the result remained the same.

After two moves, Instructor Xing once again defeated the boy with one move.

The boy was lying on the ground, hopeless: "Old Xing, teach me, what kind of moves are you doing?"

"Don't think about it, you can't learn it and you won't want to." Instructor Xing waved his hand, "Your task, is to study well and serve society."

The boys went down holding their hips.

"Are there any more students who want to challenge the instructor?" On the stage, Yan Anhe held the microphone and smiled slightly, "The boys have one, do the girls want one too?"

The moment these words came out, the whole room fell silent.

Ning Yuzhe frowned.

Even if some of the students didn't know that the instructors at Imperial University were all reserve members of the One Word Team, could Yan Anhe still not know?

Having girls fight wasn't killing them?

Ning Yuzhe looked towards Yan Anhe, his eyes signalling her to stop.

Yan Anhe pretended not to see it and smiled as she spoke, "Whoever can pass more than two moves with the instructor, the company you are in will get a day off today, how about that?"

The students lower down all whispered, very impressed, but no one came up.

Ying Zidian sat on the grass, lazily sunbathing, not caring about the voices around her.

“I remember that Ying Zigu Ying also knows martial arts.” Yan Anhe still didn’t hold back as she named him directly, “Wasn’t there a news story at the time about you getting rid of violence? Do you want to have a couple of moves with your company’s instructor?”

“This way, you’re a girl, if you can win, your company will have a three-day break.”

Yan Anhe had been in the student union for a long time and knew a lot about some psychological tactics.

Military training was so tiring, no one wanted to miss the chance to rest.

She had pushed Ying Zidian to the limelight, and if Ying Zidian didn’t go up, those students would also be upset with her.

Hearing this, Ying Zidian finally raised her head and her gaze fell on Wei Zixu: “Fine.”

In full view of everyone, she stood up and took off her military training jacket.

Under the not-so-warm sunlight, the girl’s small arms were as white as porcelain, with a faint golden glow.

She stood still and tilted her head slightly, “I’ll let you have two moves.”

Boys and girls alike went mad and cheered.

“Ying Shen!”

“Ying Shen, knock them down!”

“Ying Shen, go for it!”

Instructor Yin was a little jealous: “Aiya, Lao Wei, this girl from your company is very popular, the girls in our class aren’t even looking at me.”

Ji Li suddenly remembered that on the first day of military training, Ying Zidian had said “the day after tomorrow”.

She was a bit confused, could it be that Ying Ziji was waiting for this moment?

“You let me do two moves?” Wei Zixu looked as if he had heard some kind of joke, he said indifferently, “Do you know what you are talking about?”

He was able to be sent to lead the military training and was the strongest of the group of reserve members.

Although he was not as good as Ning Yuzhe, he certainly had no problem getting into the One Word Team later on.

He was even stronger than Instructor Ting.

Even a black belt in Taekwondo couldn't beat him, so how much stronger could Ying Ziji be, a freshman girl?

Besides, this was a public provocation, who could stand it?

"You don't have to let me." Wei Zixu said coldly, "You go straight ahead, and I'll show mercy because you're a girl."

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The other reserve members also found it rare.

But since the last time they were given a lecture by the second captain, they really didn't dare to look down on anyone anymore.

Even if Ying couldn't win, it was still a kind of guts to stand up for themselves.

At least many people didn't have the guts yet.

"Old Wei, what are you talking about in anger?" Instructor Xing was surprised, "A student is playing with you for fun, and you're still serious?"

Wei Zixu pursed his lips tightly and just looked at the girl, "Don't you want to start yet? We have to train later."

Ying Ziyi nodded slightly.

She raised her hand and didn't use any special moves, it was Wei Zixu's shoulder that she attacked directly.

Wei Zixu smiled scornfully.

Such fighting skills were simply for amateurs.

But in the next second, the girl's hand had already grasped his shoulder, and she backhanded him with an over-the-shoulder slam.

Wei Zixu's head buzzed for a moment.

Before he could react, he had already fallen to the ground.

The pain in his shoulder was so hot that it felt like a bone had been removed.

“.....”

There was instant dead silence on the playground.

“I’m not ready yet.” Wei Zixu climbed up, his gaze cold and ruthless, “Just now doesn’t count, come again.”

He had only wandered off for a moment, and Ying Zixu had found a gap.

What is there to be proud of?

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows, “Okay.”

However, the only sound that followed in the playground was the sound of something heavy hitting the ground.

“Boom!”

“Boom!”

“Boom!”

Instructor Xing looked dumbfounded while feeling a chill on his body and couldn’t help but wrap his clothes tighter: “Holy crap

The students, on the other hand, were excited.

“Go Ying Shen!”

“The live version, it’s so handsome.”

“Get up.” Ying Zigui looked at Wei Zixu who had fallen to the ground again with a lazy expression, “I’ll let you have two moves.”

Wei Zixu gritted his teeth, the veins on his forehead blazing, obviously furious to the extreme.

He used all his strength to get up and raised his leg to sweep directly towards the girl, throwing a punch at the same time.

This stance was known to the reserve team members, it was the one handed down to them by the second captain and only used within the One Word team.

The power was far beyond other fighting techniques.

“What’s he doing? And really serious?”

Ning Yuzhe looked straight up and frowned, going to stop it.

But before he could step forward, he saw the girl easily dodge Wei Zixu’s vicious moves.

Ying Ziyi looked up, not slowing down, “Two moves now.”

The next second, she clenched her palm into a fist and struck again.

“Boom!”

Wei Zixu was once again knocked to the ground, this time even more directly knocked out five metres away.

His body hurt all over.

Ning Yuzhe’s footsteps lurched as his gaze fell on the girl, somewhat amazed.

He knew Wei Zixu’s stance very well, and it really wasn’t bad.

“Looks like two moves won’t do.” Ying Ziyi didn’t even waver in his eyes for a moment, indifferent, “Get up and let you have ten moves.”

These words were an insult to Wei Zixu’s ears.

He was so angry that he climbed up by the railing and turned around to leave.

Ning Yuzhe was furious: “Wei Zixu, come back!”

They were all around twenty, not much different from these students in the first year, and they had tempers.

But at least they had trained for many years to enter the One Word Team, the team of the big family of inspectors, and had a certain amount of bearing.

Can still be bothered with girls?

Wei Zixu simply did not stop, cold face, limping along.

“You guys, go and follow him.” Ning Yuzhe suppressed his anger, “Take him to the hospital, he’s not right about this today, mark him down.”

“Yes, Team Ning.”

The two instructors chased after him, and ignored Wei Zixu’s resistance, and carried him away.

Ning Yuzhe picked up his whistle and blew, very serious: “When all is said and done, the second battalion’s 19th company gets three days off.”

Yan Anhe even managed to barely keep a smile on her face.

The students from the other companies were envious.

The boy from earlier, whose buttocks were still sore, called out to Instructor Xing, “Old Xing, can you snatch Ying Shen to our company?”

“Dream on.” Instructor Xing kicked him gently, “For the sake of your ass, you’re granted half a day’s rest.”

The girls of the 19th company went crazy with joy, they gathered around Ying Zidian and started cheering.

“Ying Shen, that’s amazing, even the instructor could beat him up.”

“I’ve always felt that he was deliberately targeting our Ying Shen, and he was always dark-faced. If I hadn’t been unable to fight, I would have gone up and slapped him.”

“Ying Shen, what do you think?”

Ying Zidian took the water and thought: “It didn’t use much force.”

It wasn’t enjoyable.

My hand still itches.

Ying Zidian took a sip of water and took out his phone.

[Sir, when will you fight with me?

The voice Fu Yunshen returned was a voice.

His voice teased with a smile: “Yeah, sure, kid, where do you want to fight?”

Ying Ziji raised his eyebrows.

[Tonight, you seal your cultivation and fight for me.

She was still recovering, and her current ancient martial arts cultivation was still a cut short of Fu Yunshen’s.

[Fu Yunshen]: Hmm, all yours, all for you, don’t hit your face.

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Wei Zixu was sent to the hospital, but was discharged the next day.

He really didn't have the face for it.

Especially since he had been beaten up by Ying Ziyi in public, other people looked at him differently.

Moreover, he had been marked down by Ning Yuzhe.

But it couldn't be helped, she

“Brother Wei, or else you might as well not lead the military training tomorrow.” A reserve member said, “You're not lightly injured, so it's better to lie down and rest.”

“No need.” Wei Zixu's face was grim, “It's not like training requires any strength.”

He glanced at his phone and went downstairs.

The reserve member shook his head and didn't stop.

Downstairs.

Yan Anhe saw Wei Zixu coming up and waved towards him.

Wei Zixu stumbled a few steps: “Sister-in-law.”

“Zixu, I'm sorry.” Yan Anhe pursed her lips and spoke softly, “This is the ointment I found especially for you, you can use it.”

She hadn't really thought that Ying Zixu could even beat the reserve members of the One Word Team.

It was really a blunder.

“Sister-in-law, you're welcome.” Wei Zixu was flattered and took it, nodding his head in reassurance, “Don't worry, I'll have plenty of opportunities to torture her tomorrow, and I'll definitely not let her get half a step closer to Team Ning.”

Yan Anhe was stunned, “You said Yu Ze, he

The words came here, but she didn't continue.

This was good, no need for her to explain more.

“Zi Xu, thank you.” Yan Anhe smiled, “This matter, don’t tell Yu Ze.”

Wei Zixu went upstairs with the medicine and bumped into Ning Yuzhe.

His body stiffened, “Team Ning.”

“You continue training tomorrow, so don’t bring your personal emotions into it.” Ning Yuzhe looked at him, “Depending on your performance by then, you can cancel the demerit.”

Wei Zixu let out a sigh of relief, “Thank you, Team Ning.”

**

Early the next morning.

The 19th Company’s leave ended.

When they saw Wei Zixu again, the girls were reluctant.

“Ying Ziyi, you, come out.” Wei Zixu smiled, “Aren’t you very capable? Now, run fifty laps around the playground, two hours to finish, one minute beyond that, plus one extra lap.”

The playground was 400 meters, running fifty laps in two hours was simply too much of an imposition.

At this, the girls were immediately infuriated.

“Instructor Wei, are you targeting Ying Shen?”

“You’re bullying Ying Shen like that because she defeated you?”

Wei Zixu’s temples popped out, “Shut up all of you!”

“.....”

“I can tell you that I choose the outstanding cadets of your 19th company’s military training, and I give the final overall grade.” Wei Zixu sneered, “If you don’t want to fail the course, be honest.”

If he couldn’t even clean up a group of freshmen, how would he be able to enter the One Word Team to train other reserve members in the future?

This is a bit of prestige that he must establish.

Military training was a compulsory program, and if you didn’t finish it before your senior year, you wouldn’t be able to graduate.

“No need for you to give or choose.” Ji Li directly took off her camouflage uniform and sneered, “I’m quitting this military training, big deal, I’ll join the next class, do I need you?”

Wei Zixu’s eyes immediately went cold, “What did you say? Say it again?”

The other girls looked at each other, completely enraged.

“I’m also quitting, no more training.”

“The final exploded, Ying Shen didn’t even give up on her teammates in front of life and death, if we give up on her, we don’t deserve to stand here, sorry, no more training.”

“We quit.”

“Quit!”

At this moment, everyone stood behind the girl.

Today Wei Zixu had deliberately found a remote training position so that he could “train” Ying Zidian properly.

The other instructors were busy with their own company matters, and Ning Yuzhe, as the battalion commander, couldn’t possibly keep an eye on her.

But he really didn’t expect that Ying Zidian’s influence would be so great that all the girls in the 19th company chose to boycott him, even if they didn’t even want the credit for the military training.

Wei Zixu laughed in exasperation, “Fine, it’s the opposite, isn’t it? You guys-”

Ying Ziyi raised her eyes.

With one hand, she took off her hat and threw it directly at Wei Zixu’s face.

With the other hand, she took out her phone and called up the second captain’s number, her voice sparse and cold: “Second battalion, 19th company, change instructors, now, immediately.”

Chapter 524

The second captain, as an official member of the team accompanying this military training, had not always been at the Imperial University.

When he received the call, he was on a mission from headquarters to investigate a newly established family.

“19 Company, 2nd Battalion?” The second captain changed his expression, didn’t even ask why, and said straight away, “Yes, Miss Ying, I understand, I’ll contact headquarters and send an official team member over.”

Ying Zidian had not been to the headquarters of the One Team many times, but the official team members all knew her.

Not to mention that she had helped the One Word Team solve a lot of things and helped Nie Yi train the team members.

The second captain knew exactly how Ying Zidian was.

Sometimes even when she was messed with, she would just ignore it.

Unless it was someone close to her who was being bullied.

So he didn’t need to ask, he knew something must have happened with the military training.

“Hmm.” Ying Ziyi was bland, “Just be there at two o’clock in the afternoon.”

The second captain assured, “Don’t worry, it will definitely be done.”

He would now go and find out who the instructor of the 2nd Battalion’s 19th Company was.

“Everyone go back and rest.” Ying Zidian hung up the phone and held it, “No more training this morning for now, the credits will be available and there’s no need to train with the next class.”

Ying Ziyi’s words were much better than Wei Zixu’s.

When the girls heard her words, they picked up their military training coats, carried their water cups and headed out to the playground.

Wei Zixu’s face turned pale, his fists clenched, his bones and joints creaking, and he roared, “Stop! Stop! What are you doing?”

The two words he had said earlier were just to scare these young girls, to make them listen.

The military training was not only a test for the first year students, but also for the reserve members.

So when the other reserve members advised him not to lead the military training yesterday, he didn’t agree.

Because with this one less assessment, his entry into the One Word team would have to be pushed back.

Wei Zixu didn't want to.

He looked at the girl with gloomy eyes and gritted his teeth, "If you don't let me train, who else do you want to train?"

The military training was already half over, and he hadn't even finished what Yan Anhe had instructed him to do.

He had to ruin Ying Zidian's training anyhow.

Ying Zidian ignored it and followed Ji Li.

The other companies were all training, and 19 Company headed out, instantly attracting the attention of the other instructors.

"Shoo—"

A whistle sounded.

Ning Yuzhe was cold: "Instructor Wei, what are you doing again?"

Wei Zixu pursed his lips and trotted forward, "Team Ning, they're disobeying orders, saying that they're not training anymore and I can't control them at all."

Ning Yuzhe frowned and was about to speak.

The phone rang and he picked it up.

After listening to a few sentences, his expression changed.

The call was interrupted and Ning Yuzhe looked at Wei Zixu again.

Wei Zixu's heart jumped: "Team Ning?"

"The second team's call." Ning Yuzhe was faint, "He said, if you don't want to train, then you won't train, someone will take your place, a full team member."

Wei Zixu's voice tone changed, "Official team member?"

An official member of the team, how could he be in charge of something as trivial as military training?

And what had he done to make the second captain send word to replace him?

Wei Zixu immediately thought of what Yan Anhe had mentioned to him, that Ying Zidian was the top student in the entrance exams and the school leaders were protecting him.

His face sank even deeper.

But Imperial University, willing to meddle in the affairs of the One Team for the sake of a top student in the entrance exams?

“Until the second team arrives, you stand here for me.” Ning Yuzhe’s voice sank, “Military posture, don’t move a muscle.”

**

At one fifty in the afternoon, the girls of the 19th Company arrived at the playground.

Ji Li looked towards the front, but saw Wei Zixu with a dark face again.

She lowered her voice: “Ying Shen, will the instructors really be changed?”

Imperial Capital University had given full authority to the One Word Team for military training, and the One Word Team didn’t care which new students were high up in Imperial Capital University, they all trained together.

There had been complaints against instructors before, but there hadn’t been a case of changing instructors.

“Don’t worry.” Ying Ziji said in a light voice, “It will be changed.”

At two o’clock, everyone was there.

The second captain also came.

He blew a whistle and gathered all the students for military training, “Now a temporary order is announced, the second battalion, 19th company, is changing instructors.”

A change of instructors?

The students of the other companies were all stunned.

Ying Ziyi slowly raised her eyes.

A tall, upright figure came into view.

The man’s body was perfect, with long and slender legs.

His features were deep and handsome like a god.

A kind of face-storm.

After he appeared, the eyes of the students below didn't move away, they were all focused on him.

Ying Ziji pressed her head: "....."

She knew it.

"Alright, the rest of the company go to training, come on, come on, girls of the 19th company welcome the new instructor, Mr. Fu Yunshen." The second captain snapped and clapped, "The next few days of military training including shooting and the mountain pulling will be led by Instructor Fu for you."

The girls of the 19th Company also responded and started to applaud, but they were still a bit confused.

None of them had ever met Fu Yunshen, but they knew that he was the president of the Venus Group Asia Pacific.

A president who gave them military training?

What about the company?

Moreover, didn't all the instructors for the military training come from the One Word Team?

Not to mention the students, even the instructors were a bit dumbfounded.

"I remember, don't we have a tradition here?" Fu Yunshen's eyes fell on the girl for a moment, then tilted his head, his lips curled up, "The old and new instructors alternated, and there was a competition."

The second captain, who was completely unaware of when such a tradition had been added, nodded his head: "Yes, yes, there is this tradition."

Fu Yunshen reached out and flicked his lapel, looked at Wei Zixu and smiled, carelessly: "Come on then, I'll let you have two moves."

Hearing such words once again, Wei Zixu's forehead was covered in veins, completely furious.

He prepared his attack stance and sneered, "I don't need you to let me!"

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes faintly raised as he loosely threw a punch.

But it was such a light punch that it directly knocked Wei Zixu down, falling to the ground without getting up.

It instantly won the applause of the girls.

“Instructor Fu, awesome!”

“The new instructor is just handsome.”

Ji Li murmured, “Ying Shen, he really is too handsome.”

Ying Ziji pondered, “So sometimes when you look at the face, you’re not angry.”

It was pleasing to the eye.

“Instructor Fu has won.” The second captain coughed twice seriously, “He’s giving you military training, let’s start training, and if you have any questions, you can ask them too.”

“Instructor!” A girl raised her hand, “Got a girlfriend?”

Ji Li immediately looked at the girl.

Ying was very subdued, no different colour whatsoever.

Fu Yunshen let out a low laugh, “My girl, huh? Yes.”

Another girl asked, “Instructor, you and Ying Shen both beat Wei, can we watch you and Ying Shen fight?”

“Hm?” Fu Yunshen smiled again, “There are plenty of opportunities.”

A few girls were excited, “Instructor, do you know how to sing? Sing a song, sing a song!”

“That won’t do, I’ll only sing for my girls.”

“.....”

After the round of questions, the training began.

At that moment, Fu Yunshen suddenly spoke up, “That girl over there, come out.”

Where he looked, Ying Ziji was standing there.

Hearing these words, the girls were alert again.

Could it be that there was another instructor who was targeting Ying Shen?

“Your face is a bit white.” Fu Yunshen lifted his chin, the tone of his voice was lazy, but his tone was unquestionable, “Go and rest, there are chairs under the tree, that’s an order.”

Ying Ziji paused and sat down on the small stool under the tree with little expression, staring at the sky in great silence.

He would always remember her days better than she herself did.

The problem was that after her body had been toned up, she no longer had much pain after her period.

The girls looked at each other, always feeling that something was wrong, but unable to say.

But the instructor was too nice, wasn't he?

Before they could think about it, Fu Yunshen had already turned around.

His military posture was also very standard.

He was as upright as a jade bamboo, with a clear and elegant look.

“Thirty minutes of military posture, no movement.” Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, unhurried, “If you want to move, call the report first, it's against the rules, it's for extra practice.”

The girls: “.....”

I'm sorry.

I don't know who gave the illusion that they thought this Instructor Fu was gentle.

But the girls were also happy, after all, the other companies were also like this, they came in the afternoon and stood at military posture first, some companies had to stand for forty minutes at one stop, the rules still had to be followed.

And this time, the 19 companies of the 2nd Battalion were again the envy of the whole playground.

Many girls raised their hands and asked.

“Can we get a new instructor who is this handsome too?”

“Instructor, can we change companies?”

“Instructor, if we don't change, can our company be closer to the 19th company?”

There were even more blunt ones.

“Instructor, I want to see Chief Fu!”

Instructor Xing didn't hold back and kicked the boy who spoke, "It's fine if people are looking at girls, what are you looking at? Is your ass okay now?"

The boy was justified: "I want to join the venus group in the future and learn from Mr. Fu."

Fu Yunshen was indeed an object of study for many young people.

After all, he was young, not yet twenty-five years old, talented and rich.

The second captain who was listening on the side: "....."

The two big guys just don't give a damn anyway.

It really wasn't easy for their leader.

The second captain took a look at the pale Wei Zixu and spoke coldly: "Now you have to go back to the headquarters training grounds, can you still leave?"

Wei Zixu had just been punched by Fu Yunshen and was now huffing and puffing in pain.

But when he was asked this question, he stood up despite the pain: "Yes."

The second captain didn't ask any more questions and took the lead to leave.

What happened in the freshman military training soon made it to the Imperial University forum.

[Crap, do you guys know about that incident that happened in freshman year? Didn't they change the instructors afterwards? Do you know who the instructor is?

What's up? I was in class, I didn't even go to the playground.

To put it simply, the instructor of Ying's company deliberately punished her physically. It caused a revolt among the other students.

I found out later that she was the top student in the entrance exams and had a perfect score.

[Excuse me, Ying's face is so good, does she have a boyfriend?

So who's the new instructor? Isn't he from the One Team?

The president of the Venus Group Asia Pacific! Damn, is this Mr. Fu still a senior member of Team One? What kind of magical linkage is this?

[????]

Because they had a lot of contact, the students of the Imperial University had some understanding of the One Word Team, and knew that the One Word Team was a team set up against the big families in the Imperial City.

The team is dedicated to monitoring the clans and suppressing grey transactions.

The senior management of the One Word Team is very mysterious, and only the president and a few school leaders know who the head of the One Word Team is.

But to be in the One Word Team is proof of superior skills.

Li Han was also reading the post, shook her phone and sighed, “Professor Xue, how do you think there are so many geniuses in this world?”

She was a little sad.

Xue Guohua, who clearly saw the three words Fu Yunshen: “.....”

The computer genius he once had his eye on, became the president without saying anything, and now he’s running off to lead military training?

No more, he was going to be pissed off.

Xue Guohua immediately got up and lifted his dick again, ready to rush out of the lab.

Li Han was confused: “Professor Xue, what are you doing there?”

Xue Guohua gritted his teeth, “I’m going to see Mr. Fu.”

Li Han: “????”

**

The other side.

Wei Zixu was brought back to the One Word Team headquarters.

The second captain didn’t let him sit down either and knocked on the table, “Do you know what you did wrong?”

“Second team, she disobeyed orders and I punished her, what’s wrong with that?” Wei Zixu was tough, “It’s not like no student has been punished in previous years, and none of them had such a big grievance.”

“Just because she’s the top student in the entrance examination and a good student, the Imperial University school leaders listen to her side of the story and want to change the instructor? On what grounds?”

There was no surveillance in the playground, so how could he prove the truth of what he said?

The fact that he didn’t bring military training and the fact that he was replaced were two different things.

Hearing this, the second captain laughed: “You think that it was the school leaders of the Imperial Capital University who changed you?”

Wei Zixu was stunned, “Didn’t they?”

Chapter 525

Being at the top of that level in the imperial circle, Imperial University and the One Word Team are only in partnership.

It was impossible for Imperial University to command the One Word team.

The official members of the One Word Team have always been difficult to recruit, and the physical requirements are very strict, and he happens to be the one who fits the criteria perfectly.

So Wei Zixu was a bit more daring.

But he really didn’t expect that a military training session could actually alert the people from the headquarters.

The change of instructors in the afternoon was so loud and powerful that Wei Zixu was now starting to panic.

What he was afraid of was not so much the demerits, but the inability to be transferred to a full team member.

“You’re not qualified to know yet, so cut the crap.” The second captain sneered, “We’ve also finished taking evidence from all the school authorities and students about what happened in the past few days of military training at Imperial University.”

“Now, give an honest account word for word, why did you deliberately target a female student?”

Hearing these words, Wei Zixu fell silent, the veins on his forehead still dancing.

“Because she wasted you?” The second captain then pressed on, “To make you lose face?”

Wei Zixu pursed his lips, “Second team, just say what the punishment is straight away.”

He liked Yan Anhe, and there was absolutely no way he would tell Yan Anhe out.

Moreover, it was also true that his method didn't work well.

“Punishment?” The second captain smiled, a very cold tone, “No, you don't have a punishment, after all, you're not a member of the One Word Team, we don't punish you.”

Wei Zixu stiffened, he jerked his head up, slightly incredulous, “Second team?!”

He had prepared for five years to get into the One Word Team, and had even gone abroad to train during that time.

Just because of one military training failure, he was going to be kicked out of the One Word Team?

“Since you don't want to talk about it, we won't force you.” The Second Captain shrugged, “Unfortunately, Wei Zixu, you have failed the current examination.”

After a pause, he sneered, “You're even targeting a female student, if you do join the team when the time comes, in case you don't see eye to eye with the parties you're sent out to action encounters one day, won't you still care?”

Even if this matter had nothing to do with Ying Zigui, there was no way the One Word Team would let Wei Zixu join the team.

Nie Yidu was able to choose to break away from the Nie family in order to ensure absolute impartiality.

The Nie family wouldn't be biased, no matter if the first line or the second line broke the rules.

They have to be stricter with themselves as underlings.

**

Wei Zixu's head was all clouded and his limbs stiff when he came out of the One Word Team.

The weather had already turned cooler in mid-October, and when the wind blew through, he couldn't help but shiver, but his brain cleared up a bit.

Wei Zixu took out his mobile phone.

There were several unread messages on it, one of which was from Yan Anhe.

[Zixu, is everything alright? I heard that the instructor had changed, have you been affected?

Wei Zixu took a deep breath before typing.

[Nothing, I just got a lecture, sister-in-law, don't worry, be fine with the captain.

Yan Anhe's message soon came over.

[I'm really sorry, I didn't expect her to be so small-minded, she had to go to the school leader to change the instructor, it's good that you're fine, I'll send you some medicine tomorrow, you'll be able to recover soon after applying it.

Wei Zixu didn't reply anymore.

He did have some regrets about helping Yan Anhe and now riding on his own future.

But who else could it be if it wasn't him that the Imperial University school leaders had asked the One Word team to replace?

Wei Zixu couldn't figure it out, standing in place and dazed.

**

On the Imperial Capital University side, on the playground.

After Wei Zixu left, the military training was going well.

Ying Zixian sat on a chair and watched Fu Yunshen lead the 19th company in training.

They were now training to run.

When Fu Yunshen passed by her, he suddenly leaned down, his hand slightly clasped her chin and dropped a kiss.

He did it so stealthily that the other students didn't see it.

Ying raised her eyes with an expressionless face, then stomped on him.

“There is a saying that beating is kissing and scolding is loving, loving to the extreme with a foot stomp, I feel it.” Fu Yunshen finished this sentence, turned around, whistled without any difference and gave a lazy laugh, “Rest for twenty minutes.

“.....”

That's awesome, sooo though.

During the break, girls from other companies ran over, as well as boys.

They'd all seen pictures of Fu Yunshen on Weibo or in magazines too, but hadn't really seen a real person in uniform.

It was ascetic, yet with a deadly compulsion.

“Ah, sorry.” Fu Yun Shen rolled up his sleeves, his voice was loose, “The family is strict, keep three meters away from all the opposite sex, stand there, don’t come over.”

With one sentence, the girls who came to see the action were really shocked.

A few of the boys were now high tech: “Instructor, instructor, so can we come over?”

Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, first glanced at Ying Zigui in the group of girls, and slowly: “Same sex come over, I’m straightforward.”

“.....”

“Ying Shen, do you know what this is called?” Ji Li thought for a moment, his voice lowered, “It’s called everyone can only watch from afar but you can play with it profanely.”

Ying Zidian’s hand gave a beat.

Blasphemy.

An unimaginable word.

The afternoon’s training was soon over.

In the evening, when the students were all exhausted in the dormitory and didn’t want to move, in the woods by the playground.

Fu Yunshen handed the girl a bottle of hot juice and patted her head with his other hand, his peach blossom eyes curving up: “It’s not easy to see your girlfriend, and you have to use the office as an excuse to come.”

Ying Ziji took it, took a sip and looked off into the distance.

“What’s on your mind, Yao Yao?”

“Thinking of profane play.”

Even Ying Zigui herself moved with a start just after these words.

She fell silent.

It was really not right to talk to Ji Li for too long, causing her thoughts to go awry and for the first time her words did not go through her head.

And hearing this, Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes raised.

He thought for a moment and unbuttoned his uniform by two, his cynical tone with a smile:
“How do you want to play?”

“.....”

**

Although Fu Yunshen was only an instructor of a company, those reserve members all knew that his status was much higher than theirs.

Right now, the second captain was even more respectful to him.

The reservists were still speculating whether Fu Yunshen was the mysterious commander of the One Team.

The second captain followed Fu Yunshen into the single dormitory and closed the door behind him.

“That kid Wei Zixu, he really thinks that if he doesn’t say anything, we won’t be able to find out.” The second captain snorted coldly, “Young Fu, we found out that he’s been in touch a lot with a girl called Yan Anhe these days.”

“Purposefully targeting Miss Ying, it was also this Yan Anhe who intentionally instructed him, this is their chat log.”

Fu Yunshen took it, and a coldness rose in his peach blossom eyes.

“After checking, she is Ning Yuzhe’s girlfriend.” The second captain wrapped his clothes, “The conflict between her and Miss Ying, according to the Imperial University forum, seems to have happened because of the first time Miss Ying went to Imperial University.”

“Hmm.” Fu Yun Shen was faint, “There’s more to it than that.”

He tapped his finger on the desktop, “Leave this matter to him to deal with on his own.”

The second captain nodded, and after sending Fu Yunshen out, he called Ning Yuzhe in again.

Ning Yuzhe stood straight, his head bowed: “Second team, I didn’t control the team members under me, I’m willing to receive punishment.”

Each team in the One Word Team was one, and when a team member made a mistake, the captain had to take responsibility for it as well.

“This matter has nothing to do with you, and he is no longer a reserve member.” The second captain waved his hand and handed over a few copies of the information, “I called you here so that you you can take a look at this.”

Ning Yuzhe froze and took a look.

Without reading a few lines, his expression changed, “Second team, this

“This is your personal matter.” The second captain said, “So leave it to you, we won’t interfere.”

Ning Yuzhe squeezed the paper tighter and his throat rolled.

He and Yan Anhe were sort of childhood friends, having gone to the same school from primary to junior high.

Later, he had gone to train in order to enter the One Word Team, and Yan Anhe had been admitted to Imperial University from Imperial University High School.

The family was right for each other.

Ning Yuzhe was very affectionate, and his parents were also very happy with Yan Anhe.

Not surprisingly, they were going to get married in the future.

Ning Yuzhe had never thought that Yan Anhe would have such a side to her.

He looked at the words “Don’t treat her like a human being” and his fingers turned white.

They were both girls, and they could say such harsh words?

“Also, she’s still hanging on to a few of your team members, sending some ambiguous words every now and then.” The second captain added, “Ning Yuzhe, you’ve performed well, and your parents are proud of you, we don’t want you to be cheated.”

Ning Yuzhe’s lips pursed and his jaw straightened, “Second team, I know what to do.”

The second captain patted him on the shoulder and let him out.

Ning Yuzhe went directly under Yan Anhe’s dormitory building.

Because he was handsome and the battalion commander of the Second Battalion, there were quite a few people at Imperial University who knew him.

And with Yan Anhe’s intentional disclosure, the students all knew that he was Yan Anhe’s boyfriend.

“An-Ho, your boyfriend is here to see you.”

“I’m really jealous of Miss Yan, Instructor Ning is so handsome, and has such a good body, and he’s also the captain.”

“If I could have such a boyfriend, I’d be burning in incense.”

“Sister Yan is better, anyway, Sister Li doesn’t have such a good boyfriend, Sister Yan is the winner in life.”

Yan Anhe pulled up her hair around her ear and pursed her lips, “Yu Ze, what are you doing here so late? Don’t you have to prepare for tomorrow’s training? Why are you suddenly free to come to me?”

Ning Yuzhe looked straight at her, his pupils dark and deep, and his voice was clear as he spoke one word: “Break up.”

Chapter 526

There was no emotion in the two words, they were very flat and light, yet they caught people off guard.

The smile at the corner of Yan Anhe’s mouth froze, almost as if she couldn’t believe what she was hearing: “Yu Ze, what did you say?”

She knew that the reason she could be with Ning Yuzhe was because of the relationship between her childhood friend and her childhood friend.

After all, Ning Yuzhe had chosen the One Word team and had no chance to meet the opposite sex.

And by the time he retired from the One Word Team, he would be in his thirties.

Yan Anhe was naturally fond of Ning Yuzhe.

After all, Ning Yuzhe was tall, handsome, good at his craft and, apart from being uncomfortable at times, took care of her.

She did connect with a few of Ning Yuzhe’s teammates sometimes and flirt a few times, but she never wanted to separate from Ning Yuzhe.

They had been in a relationship for three years, and a boyfriend like Ning Yuzhe was hard to find.

She was especially happy when Yan Anhe learned that Ning Yuzhe would most likely have the chance to go to ibi after she made the One Word team.

But now?

“Break up.” Ning Yuzhe repeated again, his pupils darker, but this time he did say one more thing, “Yan Anhe, you know exactly what you’ve done, and from now on, we’re done.”

After saying that, he didn’t even look at Yan Anhe’s expression, turned around and left.

Around him, the whispers rang out once again.

It reached Yan An-Huo’s ears, pervasive and noisy.

“What’s this about Senior Yan, Captain Ning is breaking up with her?”

“I don’t know, but when I went to the playground these days to help the counselor take the younger students, I also got to know Ning Yuzhe, very upright and responsible, if something big didn’t happen, how would he mention breaking up?”

“Tsk, maybe she’s cuckolded Captain Ning or something, last time she deliberately made Ying’s schoolmates compete with the instructor, I felt that she was teared up, it was really quite disgusting.”

“Isn’t it? Thanks to her, she’s really good at everything, otherwise she would have been bullied?”

Yan Anhe squeezed her fingers tightly, the agitation in her heart reaching its peak at this moment.

She turned her head and coldly swept a glance at the gathered students, “What’s there to see in other people’s private affairs?”

The whispers immediately stopped.

But there were those who were bold enough.

“Weren’t you the one who wanted to show off your boyfriend for us? You deliberately made us watch from the sidelines and didn’t expect to flip out, did you? Serves you right.”

Yan Anhe’s face was ironic.

There were quite a few people around, and it was dark, so they had no idea who the person speaking was.

Yan Anhe was so angry that her body was shaking, and she went back to the dormitory, annoyed.

After thinking for a long time, she couldn’t figure out why Ning Yuzhe had broken up with her.

Yan Anhe pursed her lips and contacted Wei Zixu, who was closest to her.

【Zi Xu, your captain broke up with me, tell me, when he was training, did he really not have contact with other girls?

When Wei Zixu received this message, he was inevitably taken aback.

[Sister-in-law, don't be anxious, I'll go ask Team Ning for you.

Yan Anhe held her phone, sitting uncomfortably.

It wasn't that she hadn't sent a message to Ning Yuzhe, but Ning Yuzhe had blacked her out.

A few minutes passed and Ning Yuzhe suddenly sent her a message.

Yan Anhe let out a sigh of relief and clicked on it to take a look.

[Ning Yuzhe]: Yan Anhe, for the sake of us knowing each other for so many years, I didn't send these to both of our parents.

[Ning Yuzhe]: [Picture]

[Ning Yuzhe]: You take care of yourself.

When Yan Anhe saw the pictures of her chatting with a few of her prep team members, the blood in her entire body chilled and her ears perked up.

Could it be that all of them, the preppers, had passed gas to each other?

What kind of man would do that?

Wasn't that sick?

Yan Anhe couldn't understand it at all, and when she tried to send another message to ask about it, it was once again pulled.

She had to call Yan Ruo Xue and as soon as she opened her mouth, tears fell down her face: "Auntie, Ning Yuzhe broke up with me, what should I do?"

Yan Ruoxue was still in the lab at this time and was surprised: "Broke up? What happened?"

Yan Anhe just choked up and didn't say anything.

"Forget it, it's good to break up, he's only a reserve member, it's not sure if he can be transferred." Yan Ruoxue spoke lightly, "When you have a certain status in the Dan League, how many ancient martial artists can you befriend?"

Yan Anhe was still holding her breath.

It had always been her who dumped others, this was the first time she had been dumped, and in front of so many people.

There were already threads on the Imperial University's forum, with people calling her green tea, and someone even posted the chat logs between her and some of her schoolmates.

Yan Anhe was so angry that her heart and lungs hurt.

It was true that the walls were falling down and people were pushing.

“Dan Union” Yan Anhe pursed her lips, “Auntie, how is the matter of the Ji family heir?”

In the Dan Alliance, she was just an outer disciple, not even a division now.

It wasn't an easy thing to raise her status.

“It's definitely me, no need to think about it.” Yan Ruoxue was not impressed, “Although Wen Fengmian's merit points are much higher than mine, he doesn't know anyone internationally, nor does he know the ancient martial world.”

“When the time comes to vote on the successor, the people over at Professor Manuel's lab will come over to help me, and you know the Dan League, we have so many backers, we are still afraid of Wen Fengmian?”

Yan Anhe was now relieved.

Next month was the final vote, and no matter what, she must help Yan Ruoxue take down the Ji family.

This was the last thing they could rely on.

**

The next few days of military training saw the students come to life, as it was no longer boring team training.

The One Word team had a special training base for the new students of the Imperial University, with mountains and a lake behind them and good air quality.

The first day was a hike, with a camping trip and a party.

The second day was target shooting practical training.

The students were all excited to get their hands on the replica guns.

After the second captain spoke about the precautions, he let the instructors of each company take the students to separate for training.

The target shooting training here was very basic and was far worse than the training given to the reserve members.

Even Ning Yuzhe could not hit all the shots.

At this time, 19 Company became the envy of the other companies.

Of all the instructors, Fu Yunshen was the only one who shot ten shots with a hundred rings in every demonstration.

He was wearing a uniform and his eyebrows were deep and affectionate.

Just standing there very casually, he attracted a lot of attention.

“That girl over there, step forward.” Fu Yunshen tossed the imitation pistol in his hand, his eyebrows raised, his voice tone lazy, “You’re an outstanding student of this batch, you should have learned it already, come on, show the other students.”

Ying Ziji glanced at him, but still stepped forward and took the imitation pistol from his hand.

His palm was warm and soft, but the tips of his fingers were slightly cool, sweeping across her palm and leaving a bit of tingling.

Ying Ziji’s eyelashes trembled slightly.

She took a step back, picked up her gun and also fired a few random shots at the distant target.

“Boom, boom, boom” ten times, ten shots with a hundred rings.

The training ground rang with celebratory music.

The students were dumbfounded: “Crap!”

Ji Li had been mentally prepared for this, but was still stunned.

Ning Yuzhe had originally just glanced at it, but his eyes instantly froze and he forgot to even drink his water, his hands frozen.

“Ning, Ning team” aside, the criminal instructor gulped, “Look at her posture of holding the gun and hitting the target, like, like that day”

Another instructor turned his head silently and with difficulty, “I can’t say it’s like, I can say it’s exactly the same.”

“.....”

The prefects were a little dumbfounded.

They suddenly remembered what the second captain had said to them that day –

“It’s because you guys lead military training that you were able to see her.”

But who could have known that it was such a sighting?

The prefects were all a bit devastated.

At that time, Ying was wrapped up tightly, and they only knew it was a young girl, but they didn’t expect it to be so young.

Not even twenty years old.

Still a freshman at Imperial University.

Were they worthy of teaching her?

Not worthy.

Instructor Xin, who had been cracking open for a long time and barely sewing himself up, suddenly remembered something else, and he tapped his head, “Isn’t this old Wei being funny? Fighting with Miss Ying?”

If he could be a senior member of the One Team, how could he be bad at fighting?

“He’s also out of his mind, he’s being picked on casually.” Another reserve team member shook his head, “Forget it, I won’t judge him, I’ve been tricked too.”

“Team Ning, good split.” Naturally, Instructor Yin knew about that Yan Anhe thing, “I remember that you can apply for one benefit after you’ve been transferred, you can apply for a girlfriend from Miss Ying!”

A few other reserve members got energised now, “Me me me, I’ll apply too.”

Girlfriend eh, so cherished, they had never met one.

Ning Yuzhe: “.....”

Sick.

**

At night time, the second and third captains went inside the mountain to catch some chickens, ducks and fish.

This mountain was actually specially opened up by the One Word Team, and all these fowls were also free-range by them, but the taste was more positive than the ones raised by hand.

The students cheerfully started cooking the barbecue.

After glancing at his mobile phone, Ying left the training base and walked through the woods to the wide open space in front of the mountain.

A barbecue grill was in front of them.

Fu Yunshen was sitting on a stone at the side, after hearing footsteps, he lifted his eyes and his lips curled up, "It's dark, my girlfriend has accidentally lost her, she's over 5'7", cute looking, well built, knows how to behave, have you seen her?"

Ying sat down, inclined her head and glanced at him, "There she is."

"Well, Yao Yao, say something." Fu Yunshen bowed his head and grilled his chicken wings and legs very carefully, "Just when you finished your military training, the election for the confessions of the Hall of Justice began, but this time the competition is really strong."

Ying nodded slightly, "It doesn't matter if you don't get elected."

After a pause, she asked, "The three giants of the ancient martial world, what's going on?"

She had only taken on a disciple, and the subsequent development and establishment of the ancient martial world had nothing to do with her.

The same was true of the ancient medicine world.

"The three giants?" Fu Yun Shen pondered slightly for a moment, and spoke in a light voice, "The Hall of Justice is nothing to speak of, the Dan Alliance is the Ancient Medical Community side, and as for the Martial Alliance-"

"Their combined force is indeed the strongest, but I've never met the head of the alliance, but a conservative estimate is that this alliance head's ancient martial cultivation has to be over three hundred years."

Three hundred years of ancient martial cultivation was something only the old ancestors of the three great clans of Lin, Xie and Yue and a few other large clans had.

Ying Zigui nodded, his mind made up, "I'll go around to the Martial Alliance then."

"Mm." Fu Yunshen handed her a kebab, "Eat."

**

The military training soon ended, and the reserves were returning to the team.

Ning Yuzhe packed her things and left Imperial University, and when she left the campus, she bumped into Wei Zixu.

Wei Zixu had already left the One Word Team, but had been hanging around outside of Imperial University for the past few days, only that he hadn't been able to find a chance to contact Ning Yuzhe.

Ning Yuzhe frowned, "What do you want?"

He used to be very optimistic about Wei Zixu, because Wei Zixu really belonged to the most outstanding group of reserve players.

But Wei Zixu always had a hot head and did things impulsively.

"Team Ning, how can you break up with your sister-in-law?" Wei Zixu pressed his anger, "Sister-in-law has been crying for the past few days, how can you be so irresponsible?"

"I'm not your big brother, and you don't have a sister-in-law." Ning Yuzhe was cold, "There's nothing to do, I'll leave."

Wei Zixu was even more furious, "Team Ning, it's obvious that sister-in-law and that Ying Zidian don't get along, why are you still favouring outsiders?"

Hearing this, Ning Yuzhe stopped in his tracks and asked, "Do you know who Miss Ying Zidian is?"

He really didn't expect Wei Zixu to be so stubborn even though he had read Yan Anhe's chat records.

Wei Zixu was a bit incredulous: "Team Ning, are you crazy? She is good at fighting, why are you still calling her that? Is it really because of her that you broke up with your sister-in-law?"

Saying that, his gaze went down coldly, "Yes, I hadn't really thought of this possibility, if it was you who gave it to the second team, you would also be able to replace me."

After all, Ning Yuzhe was the captain and had a lot of power.

"She's a senior member of the One Team, she gave us a demonstration of target shooting that day, you were originally able to see it with your own eyes." Ning Yuzhe laughed in exasperation, his voice icy cold, "What did she need to snitch about? Hook up with some guy as a backstage? You tell me,

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Ying Zixu himself is his own backstage, who else does he need?

Ning Yuzhe didn't even want to say one more word to Wei Zixu.

He knew that he didn't understand some things because he had little contact with the opposite sex.

But his eyes were not blind, he could understand when he saw it and had his own judgement.

Wei Zixu didn't have that.

"Team Ning, you're joking with me, right?" Wei Zixu was completely unconvinced, "Just her? She's just a freshman at Imperial University, how can she be a senior member of the One Word Team?"

The members of the One Word Team had to go through layers of selection, and the senior members were even more so.

Students who could get into Imperial University were all geniuses when it came to their studies, so how could they have the time to manage the One Word Team?

Ning Yuzhe didn't bother with nonsense and dialed the second captain's number: "Second team, please do one thing."

He said and handed the phone to Wei Zixu.

Wei Zixu's nerves immediately tensed up, "Second team."

"Where is Miss Ying, not just the senior members of the One Word Team, but also someone we have to respect." The second captain spoke slowly, "We didn't know about her participation in military training this time, if we did, how could such a good task still fall on your lap?"

Wei Zixu's head was baffled, "A good, good task?"

"Isn't it? Even the chief is happy to have Miss Ying teach him a thing or two." The second captain tsked, "I was wondering who would be so lucky to have Miss Ying as an instructor, but I didn't expect you to lose it all by yourself."

Wei Zixu's ears continued to buzz and he couldn't even hear the words that followed.

Ning Yuzhe didn't even look at his face, and directly took away his phone, asking indifferently, "Do you still want to believe Yan Anhe?"

Wei Zixu looked dumbfounded.

Instructor Xing walked over and frowned, "Team Ning, over there--"

"What's wrong?" Ning Yuzhe raised his head and looked over.

They were going through the east entrance, which was not the main entrance, and there weren't many people.

There were a dozen or so punks that were surrounding a girl who was coming out of the entrance of the Imperial University.

These punks were brought by Li Wenxuan.

After he was given a critical illness notice, Li's father and mother sold their house and specifically begged for a talisman from Lou Wenhai's disciple.

It was only with great difficulty that Li Wenxuan's bad luck was temporarily suppressed and he came to his senses.

After knowing that Li Han had severed his relationship with his father and mother, Li Wenxuan directly called his friends and came to block Li Han at the entrance of the Imperial University.

"Li Han, that's your parents too, I really don't want to do anything." Li Wenxuan's expression was vicious, "I advise you to hurry up and put all your scholarship money on my card."

Li Han snorted, "I just want to curse now, not you, get away from me."

With Li Wenxuan's IQ, he couldn't even hear how the words scolded him.

"Li Han, mum and dad said that you're just a money loser, they had you because the first born wasn't a son." Li Wenxuan was disdainful, "You'll just have to support me, brothers, if she doesn't want to, take her away first, she's my own sister anyway, it doesn't matter if the police come."

The dozen punks all gathered around towards Li Han, with wooden sticks in their hands.

"Team Ning, this group of people are really unbridled." Instructor Xing spoke in a deep voice, "In broad daylight, treating us like we don't exist."

Ning Yuzhe also frowned, "Go over."

Before the two of them could step forward, someone had already moved first.

The girl lifted her slender leg and kicked directly at Li Wenxuan's head.

It was hard and fast.

“With a bang, Li Wenxuan fell to the ground without being able to struggle for a moment.

The group of punks, who had never seen a real fight before, were all shocked to the spot.

Ying Ziyi turned his head and glanced at the reserve members of the One Team who had not yet got into the car and left.

Ning Yuzhe and Instructor Xing froze for a long time before they reacted and immediately understood.

They quickly stepped forward and brought Li Wenxuan and the punks under control.

Not to mention the One Word Team, the security office of the Imperial University also came.

A number of students saw it.

“Ying Shen’s roundhouse kick! It’s so handsome!”

“Ow I’m dead, I want to learn it too.”

“An-Ho.” The girl next to Yan An-Ho lowered her voice, “Even if Ning Yuzhe broke up with you, he should give you some face, what’s the point of helping Li Han?”

But anyone who knew Yan Anhe, who didn’t know that she and Li Han were rivals?

Yan An-Huo forced a smile, “What are you talking about, this was supposed to be his duty.”

Although she said this, she didn’t feel good at all in her heart and was so angry that she was in tears.

Yan An-Huo took a deep breath, “Let’s go, I have to go back to the professor after dinner.”

**

The next day.

Ying Ziyi was still at the Imperial University, she was following some professors of biochemistry in researching death poison mist.

That is, until Zuo Li made a phone call to call her to the faculty building of the physics department.

But she was intercepted midway by a professor from the medical department.

As soon as Zuo Li came downstairs, she saw the professor emeritus of the medical department standing in front of the girl and instantly got nervous: “Professor Gu, what brings you to our side?”

“Oh, Little Zuo ah.” Professor Gu pushed his glasses, “You know that week-long exchange program at school, the medical department is currently short of someone, I asked Ying to go over and help.”

“Ying doesn’t know how to do medicine, why would he go to your medical department?” Zuo Li almost vomited blood, “Can you be more logical and reasonable in grabbing people?”

Of all the three faculties in Imperial University, the medical department is the most uncontested, so why is it following the computer department’s style this time?

But it is true that there is such an exchange program between the Imperial Capital University and the University of Turin, which is ranked fourth in the world.

It is called an exchange, but it is actually a competition.

The University of Turin’s medical school, which is ranked number one in the world, has already invited the Imperial University to go over to O Chau more than once.

Last time it was Imperial Capital University that went to O Continent, and this time students from Turin University came to Imperial Capital.

“Little Zuo ah, you just don’t lie to me.” Professor Gu patted Zuo Li’s shoulder, with a meaningful look like you can’t hide anything from me, “I knew all about it long ago.”

Zuo Li was creeped out by his look, “What do you know?”

“How come Ying students can’t do medicine?” Professor Gu hummed, “I heard from one of our freshmen, she saved the lives of mice with the Chinese medicine method of acupuncture at the isc training camp, her medical skills are very skillful, no worse than our medical teachers.”

“Ying was recommended to me by this new student, and you’re actually giving me the impression that she can’t do medicine?”

He said, and gave another heavy slap, “Good boy, actually trying to monopolize the genius, we don’t agree.”

Zuo Li: “.....”

He had done a thousand calculations and missed the group of waifs from the isc training camp that had attended the medical department.

“The main thing is that it happened suddenly, the group leader gave sick, need to do an emergency surgery, time can not be rushed out.” Professor Gu shook his head and said, turning his head to look at the girl again, “Ying, everything is still up to you, we won’t force it, it won’t take up too much of your time.”

Ying looked up, “There’s a bonus?”

Professor Gu was stunned and subconsciously replied, “Yes, it’s quite a lot, there are eight quality points for this exchange programme.”

Eight quality points, that’s a lot.

Winning a debate match was only 0.5 points.

Ying Zidian nodded, “Go on then.”

Zuo Li: “.....”

He knew it would be like this.

But he also knew that actually this amount of money was nothing to Ying Zigu, she was just helping the Imperial University.

Zuo Li had a headache, but he could only admit it: “Then let’s talk after you’ve finished this exchange project.”

Ying Zidian was ruthless: “I’m afraid I can’t for now.”

Zuo Li: “What?”

“I need to take a long holiday after I’m done.”

She needs to go to the Ancient Martial World for a while, after all, it is isolated from the outside world.

Zuo Li: “.....”

His heart hurts so much.

“Come, come, come, Ying, you haven’t been to our medical department yet, have you?” Professor Gu was happy to have succeeded in grabbing someone, “I’ll take you there, it just so happens that the group is discussing, so I’ll give you some more details.”

**

Department of Medicine.

In the meeting room.

There were five members in the group for this exchange project, the one who needed to operate was the group leader, and now there were four more.

One of them was Yan Anhe.

The remaining three members of the group are all in their fifth year.

The Faculty of Medicine is a five-year programme, and Yan Anhe is in her third year.

Originally, it was not her turn, but her medical skills were indeed already going to surpass those of the fifth year students.

“Professor Gu went to look for someone, I don’t know who it is.” A boy shook his head, “You said it was good, how come the group leader is sick?”

Yan Anhe faded, “Who knows.”

The door was pushed open at that moment.

Professor Gu walked in, “We’re all here, let’s meet the new group members, they’re your schoolmates, take good care of them.”

A schoolmate?

Hearing this, all four of them froze.

Yan Anhe looked up and her expression stiffened.

The boys were shocked: “It’s schoolmate Ying?”

In less than a month’s time, Ying Ziji had also managed to become famous among the senior students.

Yan Anhe couldn’t stand it any longer, so she forced her anger down: “Professor Gu, although the biochemistry department and the medical department have something in common, they are not the same at all.”

Ying Zidian had achieved success in biochemistry experiments, so she could do medicine?

What an international joke.

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The art of medicine is not something that can be achieved overnight, it needs to be built up over time.

After all, even the medical faculty is a five-year university, which is one year longer than other faculties.

Since she knew that many of the school leaders and professors of the faculty were protective of Ying Zidian, she also went to look up Ying Zidian's profile specifically.

She had to admit that she was indeed a genius.

But there was nothing in Ying Zidian's profile for more than ten years that showed she could do medicine.

Yes, Ying Zidian was also the winner of the isc singles tournament.

But isc was a competition for a group of high school students, and it didn't involve medicine, so how could Ying join their group and participate in an exchange programme with the University of Turin?

Yan Anhe had not participated in the last exchange programme, but she had also heard from the seniors that they had completely lost to the students from Turin University.

To let an outsider participate in the exchange programme, wasn't this specifically to bring shame to the Imperial University?

Yan Anhe didn't even know what Professor Gu was thinking.

"Huh? Yes, I know." Professor Gu glanced at Yan Anhe and nodded, also quite surprised, "If it was the same, wouldn't the biochemistry department have merged with the medical department?"

Bullshit.

The Faculty of Medicine was the top of the three faculties!

Seeing that Professor Gu didn't understand what she was saying, Yan Anhe held back and became more blunt: "Professor Gu, what I mean is that Ying is from the biochemistry department, what are you looking for her for?"

"Didn't I say earlier? Your group leader is sick and there's a shortage of people, so I snatched her from Xiaozuo's side, it's not easy." Professor Gu sat down and looked at the three fifth-year students, his voice kind, "You can take care of your sister, if you don't understand anything, you can ask each other."

In the medical department of Imperial University, there were both Chinese and Western medicine.

Yan Anhe studied Western medicine, but because she had befriended some ancient doctors from the Dan Alliance through Yan Ruoxue early on, her current level of Chinese medicine was higher than Western medicine, and she also understood pharmacology.

Asking her to ask Ying Zigui?

Yan Anhe held her breath and looked so cold that even Professor Gu didn't give a good look.

The boy nodded: "Definitely."

After saying that, he introduced himself to Ying Zidian: "Hello, sister Ying, I'm Chen Qi, I'm studying clinical medicine."

Ying Zidian nodded her head in greeting, "Hello."

The other two members of the group also introduced themselves.

Yan Anhe tugged at the corner of her mouth and gave a sarcastic smile, "I don't need to introduce myself, do I? Schoolmate Ying must know me."

She had helped Li Han to exclude her, she remembered that.

And it was also because of Ying Zidian that Ning Yuzhe had even broken up with her.

Even Wei Zixu had blackballed her just yesterday, and she couldn't even ask what was right.

All the reserve members of the One Word team had gone to the training base, and she couldn't get in touch with them.

Yan Anhe didn't know where the training base was, but she only knew that she was completely out of touch with the team.

Ying Ziyi didn't look up and ignored her.

She poured a cup of hot water and sipped it slowly.

On the contrary, Professor Gu was a bit curious: "Student Yan, why does student Ying know you for sure? Hasn't she only been at Imperial University for a short time?"

He had heard Zuo Li say that apart from participating in military training, Ying Ziji basically stayed in the lab.

There was no time to join organizations like the student union or the debate team, let alone other activities.

Yan Anhe's smile stalled, embarrassed, "Professor Gu, I'm the president of the student council, and I met with Schoolmate Ying during military training."

"Oh." Professor Gu nodded and didn't care.

He took out the prepared information from his briefcase and distributed it to the five cadets one by one.

"For the group leader, you can be Chen Qi." Professor Gu spoke, "You guys prepare yourselves well, the day after tomorrow Turin University will be here, they are this time—"

After a pause, he frowned, "There are two students who are already primed to step into the international medical world, very impressive, you guys pay attention."

The profession of medicine does depend on seniority.

Those who could connect with the international medical world while still at university were quite strong and talented.

Ying flipped through the paperwork Professor Gu had handed her, flipping through them one by one, her eyebrows raised.

The University of Turin was based in Filippo, which was the ruling domain of the Laurent family.

From the information, their medicine was indeed very strong.

"Well, that's it for today." Professor Gu stood up, "I'll come over the day after tomorrow and follow the group while you discuss on your own."

"Okay." Chen Qi sent Professor Gu out and turned his head again, very concerned, "Schoolmate Ying, if there's anything you have questions about, we can all discuss it."

The other two seniors also both said they could help.

"Thanks." Ying Zidian thought about it and gave each of the three people another "sugar bean".

These pills were very basic anyway, and she had a box of them.

Sometimes when they were hungry, they could eat one to fill their stomachs.

Chen Qi thought that little girls like to eat candy, so he didn't think too much about it and ate it casually, finding it quite sweet.

Only Yan Anhe snorted coldly, picked up the documents and left the conference room on her own, without even stopping.

Chen Qi frowned, remembering what happened on the Imperial University forum, shook his head, and didn't care.

Anyway, none of the seniors in their fifth year had any good senses for Yan Anhe.

**

Ancient Martial World.

Today was the day when the Judicial Hall re-elected its offerings, and all the big clans had been waiting for a long time.

"Here it is, uncle has already gone in." Fu Yun Shen smoothed the girl's hair, "Yao Yao, you really are busier than me."

Ying Ziyi glanced at him, "You have many subordinates."

Unlike him, she could shake her hands and be the boss.

"How many will you share?" Fu Yunshen's chin rested on her shoulder, "It's fine to give them all to you."

"No." Ying Zidian shook her head slightly, "They can't help."

A group of subordinates with high force values were not really compatible with medical skills.

There were some jobs that no one could do for her.

A limp-faced Cloud Mist on the side: "....."

A bit of a zinger.

"Young Master." Yun Shan appeared silently from outside the door, clasping his fist and saluting, "The election has begun."

"Hmm." Fu Yunshen looked up, glanced at the room where the election was taking place and faintly, "Wait a moment, the results will be out soon."

He peeled a few walnuts in his hand and began to feed them to the girl.

In the hall on the ground floor, there were also quite a few people sitting, the Lin, Xie and Yue families were all present.

They all took the election of the offerings seriously this time.

The Xie family had someone in the Hall of Justice, but they were just a captain of a guard, without much real power.

If either family could produce a confessor this time, the relationship would be secure.

Lin Qingjia had come with Lin Jinyun, but she didn't care much about the election, wrinkling her brows, worried: "Divine Doctor Gu, is my mother's situation still not working?"

On the side, Divine Doctor Gu's face was not too good either.

An Ruojin was clearly having mental problems, going crazy and talking to herself.

Of course the ancient doctor could cure her, using the Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate.

The Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate were aimed at the essence and spirit.

However, he had already used three rounds of acupuncture on An Roujin, but An Roujin did not show any signs of recovery, but had a tendency to worsen.

The divine Doctor Gu had never encountered such a difficult condition before.

His use of the Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate could be said to be the pinnacle, and there was no ancient doctor in the ancient medicine world who was still out in the mountains that was higher than him.

After all, his master, Yu Xuan, had gone into hiding and only came out occasionally to instruct his disciples.

But even he had not been able to cure her, what kind of illness was An Ruojin suffering from.

Lin Qingjia pursed her lips, mentally agitated.

In this condition, An Ruojin could no longer serve as the head mother of the Lin family, not even as a flower vase.

The Grand Elder had also discussed with her that if An Ruojin could not be cured, An Ruojin would have to step down from the Hall.

The three hour election passed quickly and the results came out on the spot.

All eyes were focused on the sign above.

The rankings were counted backwards, from sixth to first.

The two people put forward by the Xie family did not even make it into the top three.

The Yue family had only recommended one person, coming in third.

The Xie family's master's expression sank, and he turned his head, smiling peevishly, "Jin Yun, it seems that your Lin family has really come prepared this time, and this position of consecrator is going to the Lin family's hands."

"Where." Lin Jinyun was indifferent, "Each according to their strength."

He took a sip of tea and continued to read.

Second: Lin Jinxuan.

Lin Jinxuan, the younger brother of Lin Jinyun.

The Xie family head tsked and laughed, "Jin Yun, your Lin family is no good, I thought it was number one."

Lin Jinyun frowned.

At that moment, the guards put up the wooden tile with the first place written on it again.

First: sleep.

Ying Ziguai: "....."

This way of naming her dad was so scratchy.

Sleep, sleep.

Quite OK.

"Yao Yao, that's awesome." Fu Yun Shen saw it too, his lips curved up, "In a few years, I am really going to be unable to beat you."

Wen Fengmian's ancient martial arts talent was certainly strong when he recovered.

But without Ying Zidian's guidance, it was impossible for his ancient martial arts cultivation to progress so quickly.

Ying Zidian was silent for a moment, "You're not curious?"

"I'm curious." Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, "So what, it's still my girl."

After a pause, he laughed lightly, "I have secrets too."

“You and uncle go home first.” “I’ll deal with the Hall of Justice.”

Ying nodded, took out a human skin mask created by a 3d printer and put it on, and went out through the door quite openly.

She had little feeling about the election of the confessor, but the other ancient martial arts families were shaken.

They all knew that the word “sleep” was not a real name, but a code name.

There were not many codenames in the Hall of Justice, not more than five at all.

The most famous one was the codename “Shadow”.

As the several clans in the ancient martial world know, Shadow’s status and power in the Hall of Justice is equivalent to that of an elder, but he is not an elder.

He appeared a few years ago, very suddenly, but all the elders acquiesced to his existence.

His men, and he himself, wear a mask and do not show his true face.

Very few knew the true face of Shadow.

The only thing that could be ascertained was that Shadow was a young man with an ancient martial arts cultivation of over a century.

The Xie family had always suspected that it was possible that Shadow was from the side of the Martial Arts Alliance, after all, even the Xie family had not produced such a young master.

The Xie family head went out with a cold face and the air pressure was low.

Lin Jinyun looked at the word “sleep” with a frown on his face as he went inside the Hall of Justice.

Only after receiving permission did he enter.

Lin Jinyun’s attitude was respectful: “May I ask if this offering is related to you? Can I ask which family it is from?”

Fu Yunshen inclined his head, his mask covering his eyebrows, not revealing half of it.

He smiled, and his tone was thin: “Are you asking me?”

Lin Jinyun’s heart jumped and his expression changed, but he bowed his head: “I dare not.”

One of the reasons why the Lin family was clinging to the position of consecrator was because of Fu Yunshen.

Fu Yunshen's cultivation level was really not considered high in the entire ancient martial world.

After all, those of the ancestor generation had a cultivation level of two to three hundred years at every turn.

The cultivation time was there, and it was insurmountable.

They could just kill any talented descendant with a single strike.

But since Fu Yunshen had the backing of the Hall of Justice, he was indeed not to be messed with.

But if the Lin family also had someone in the Hall of Justice, it would be much easier.

Lin Jinyun withdrew and sighed.

It seemed that he could only wait until the time came for the new bishop to take office and see if he could make friends.

**

On 28 October, the Turin University group arrived at Imperial University, again with five people.

"Hi, Miss Anho." A young blond man stepped forward, poised, "I'm Guy, we met last year."

"I remember." Yan Anhe smiled, "I didn't realise you were in charge of the exchange this time."

"I'll be graduating next year, so I came to China before I graduated." Guy said, but with a glance, he noticed the girl at the table.

He was stunned, "And this is?"

"Her?" Yan Anhe faded, "Student made up, probably knows a bit of medicine, otherwise Professor Gu wouldn't have recruited her here."

"Student made up?" Guy was quite surprised, "You don't have anyone in the medical department?"

Yan Anhe just smiled, "Who knows."

The door was pushed open once more.

The students all sat up straight, including Guy.

Ying was still holding her cup and she turned her head to look, looking slightly paused and raising her eyebrows.

It was quite a small world, what a coincidence.

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Professor Gu followed him in.

There were a few staff members behind him to help carry the books.

“Schoolmate Ying, this is the chief medical doctor from the University of Turin.” On the side, Chen Qi introduced Ying Zigu, “I didn’t expect her to be with the group this time.”

When you’re in the position of chief medical doctor, you don’t usually do these things.

It was strange this time.

Ying Zidian nodded, “Well, I know her.”

“Know?” Yan Anhe smiled faintly when she heard this, “How do you know? You should say you know, right? Don’t science students know languages? Do you need me to teach you?”

Chen Qi’s face sank, “Yan Anhe, watch your words!”

Yan Anhe did not say anything, but the mockery in her eyes was obvious.

The Turin University students could not understand Chinese and had no idea what they were talking about, they were just a bit strange.

And at that moment, a voice rang out, very kindly.

“Ying.”

Ying got up: “Dr. Nora.”

“Ying, what a coincidence.” Nora smiled and held out her hand, “I thought before I came to China that I might bump into you at the University of Turin, you were attending the medical faculty?”

The University of Turin had also invited Ying to go over to O Chau at that time, but was turned down.

“No, I didn’t study medicine.” Ying Zidian shook her hand and nodded slightly, “There was a shortage of people and I filled in temporarily.”

Hearing this, Nora turned her head and looked slyly at Professor Gu: “.....”

She didn’t say anything, but the look in her eyes said it all –

A divine doctor, or a replacement?

What a waste!

Professor Gu was also confused, and he waved his hand to show his innocence.

He was not expecting that Nora could have such a high opinion of Ying Zidian.

This was simply a human-sized bug.

Guy was really surprised: “Doctor, she is the very young miracle doctor you mentioned?”

“Yes, I can’t say it’s a coincidence.” Nora nodded, “I’m with the group just to come over to China again to meet Miss Ying.”

“Miss Ying, how do you do.” Guy was enthusiastic, “The Doctor was giving us a lecture about you.”

Ying Ziyi pressed her head and said in a light voice, “You’re welcome.”

She had now completely accepted a fact.

Her retirement life had been completely aborted.

Chen Qi spoke again, this time in English, sneering, “Yan Anhe, did you hear that? She knows Dr. Nora, and she’s here especially for her, do you want to learn the language?”

With everyone looking at her, Yan Anhe looked stiff, biting her lip, she forced herself to speak, “I’m sorry.”

She couldn’t laugh at all this time.

Professor Gu could say that she had dragged Ying into their project team for the sake of training her juniors at the Imperial University.

Dr Nora, however, was a top doctor with an international reputation.

She was always very busy during the week, teaching in addition to her experimental research.

To invite her to attend the treatment, apart from money, you also need contacts.

Without contacts, that could not be invited at all.

Yan Anhe took a deep breath and tried hard to calm her breathing.

Ying Ziguai actually knew how to heal?

She remembered that during the military training, Ying Zidian had knocked out Wei Zixu, who had trained with the One Team, and her heart was in turmoil.

Yan Anhe really didn't know what else Ying could not do.

If Ying Zigey really took down the Ji family, what else could she do?

“Miss An-Ho, I really envy your Imperial Capital University.” Of the five members of the group at Tudou University, Guy only knew Yan Anhe better, and he sighed, “You don't know, during the summer holidays, our school kept sending her invitation letters.”

It wasn't just the University of Turin, including Helga University, which was second in the world, thinking that Ying was going to Norton University as well.

Who knew that she would end up staying in China instead and entering the University of the Imperial City.

The few professors at the university who went to isc were so sorry, but there was nothing they could do.

Hearing this, Yan Anhe didn't even want to be superficial.

She spoke indifferently, “It's just the outside world's medical skills.”

Is it comparable to ancient medicine?

Can she refine pills?

Ying Ziguai didn't even have the chance to touch the Dan League.

But she could.

“The outside world's healing arts?” Guy was surprised, “What do you mean by outside medical arts?”

Yan Anhe smiled faintly, “I mean, there are people outside the world, there's no need to brag about it so much.”

“Oh oh.” Guy nodded, “I know, it’s an old saying from your Chinese country, it makes sense, but it’s not appropriate for Miss Ying, there can’t be anyone else in the same generation as her.”

Yan Anhe’s face went straight to green with anger: “.....”

**

During these few days, Ying Zigui had also been staying at the Imperial University.

The exchange project wasn’t difficult, Chen Qi and a few other group members were responsible for treating the patients, and she was dedicated to recording and collating data.

A dialog box popped up on WeChat.

[Fifth Moon]: Miss, it’s not just the Lin family, the Xie family, the Moon family, the Dan Alliance, the Hall of Justice and the Martial Alliance they’re all here, all checking you out and wanting to hire you as a guest elder.

A fortune teller who can easily set up formations with a wave of his hand is someone that the major powers are fighting for.

Fifth Moon had also noticed that there were quite a few more ancient martial artists in the Fifth Family’s old mansion recently, and thought that they were all there to keep an eye on whether she and Ying Zidian had any contact.

[Ying Zidian]: This person is dead, something to burn.

[Fifth Moon]:

Ying Zidian closed the dialog box with Fifth Moon, thought about it, and tapped Fu Yunshen.

[I know a little bit about trigrams, if you need help, give me a call.

Fu Yunshen called directly, his voice was a bit deep and cold, dense with a bit of cold: “This kind of thing, you should not do it.”

Gua calculations are the same as alchemy, it will always damage the body.

Even if it was just a what-if, he could not accept it.

Especially the last time at the Fifth Family’s ancestral home, Fu Yunshen had really felt what it meant to be afraid.

Even if that word, hadn’t appeared since he was two years old.

With so many life-and-death fights, he wasn't even afraid of death, but only of seeing Ying Zigui fall.

"I have a count." Ying Zidian's eyelashes twitched slightly as she supported her chin and smiled softly, "Sir, I will only help you."

"The Hall of Justice also specialises in fortune tellers." Fu Yunshen's voice was light, "Yao Yao, don't scare me."

"Let's not talk about that." For the first time, Ying changed the subject, "What's for dinner tonight?"

"Well, I'm going to pick you up." Fu Yunshen smiled lowly, "We'll see then."

After the call ended, another phone call came in.

It was Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan squirmed for a moment before speaking up, "Father Ying."

Ying Zidian's eyes were still on the computer as she tapped her words, "Put it in quickly."

Jiang Yan: "....."

Isn't it true that if you have something to say, you should say it quickly?

Jiang Yan could only do so: "I'm going to take the test soon, will you come and see me then?"

Jiang Yan was taking part in the Judicial Hall's guard test.

This time the Hall of Justice had released a total of twenty places, and families of all sizes had sent their talented descendants there.

When you entered the Hall of Justice, your life was guaranteed.

The Xie family was ruthless and ruthless, and it was impossible for them to just make a move against the people of the Hall of Justice.

The Ling family's position in the ancient martial world was awkward, not too big, not too small.

But because of the genius that came out of Ling Mianxi, the Xie family had also always regarded the Ling family as a thorn in their side, thinking of how they could get rid of a few of the Ling family's descendants.

"It depends." Ying Ziji finished entering the last data, perfunctorily.

Jiang Yan wilted, his voice small: “..... Oh.”

Ying Ziyi yawned, “Sent you medicine.”

Jiang Yan’s tail wagged again at once, cheerfully: “I’m going to fetch it!”

That’s his real father!

Ying Ziji pressed her phone out and got up to leave the lab when her eyes narrowed slightly.

Her hand paused and she took out a pig-headed sticker from her pocket and stuck it on the computer.

“Schoolmate Ying, what is this?” Chen Qi walked in and was curious when he saw her doing this.

Ying Ziji picked up her school bag, “It’s nice, isn’t it?”

After a pause, she adds, “Don’t like computers that are all black.”

Chen Qi nodded.

This was a computer that the school had specially assigned to them for this experimental project, all black, nothing special.

After a pig’s head was pasted on, it was kinda cute.

There were also posts on the forum of the Imperial University saying that Ying Zidian was raising pigs, and many people queued up to go to Ying Zidian’s single dormitory to see the pigs.

Chen Qi waited for Ying Zidian to leave and closed the door.

The experimental data was important and could not be lost.

**

Evening, eight o’clock.

Yan Anhe returns from outside.

She looked indifferent, used her fingerprint to unlock the door and deleted her visit, then opened the door to the lab.

The computer was just sitting there, unclosed.

Yan Anhe pursed her lips slightly.

She stepped forward, turned the computer on and entered her password.

The project experiment was prepared by them together, and Yan Anhe knew where the experimental data was kept.

She copied all the experimental data to a USB stick and then bit by bit deleted all the files on the computer.

It was completely shredded.

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After this was done, Yan Anhe checked several more times before she was reassured.

She had been in the lab for a long time and knew that there were only surveillance cameras outside the corridor, not inside the lab.

When she came in, she avoided the location of the surveillance cameras, which could never capture her in person.

Yan Anhe did know a lot of people at the Imperial University, and the program to shred the files was something she had asked a third year student in the computer science department for.

She also did this to eliminate the possibility of Ying Zigui seeking help from Li Han.

Li Han was only a third year student, so he was good, but he was still a step behind the third year student.

If the documents were shredded like that, they wouldn't be able to recover at all.

But this is not the most important thing. What is important is that Ying Zidian, as a member of the team who manages the data, is derelict in his duty if the data is lost.

Even if the data is recovered later, the university will seriously consider whether to call her again for future exchange projects like this.

After a few more incidents, will the head of the school still be so favourable to Ying Zidian?

Tsk.

Yan Anhe looked pale as she took off her gloves and put them in her pocket.

With a glance, she noticed the pig's head sticker on the computer.

It was a very funny pig's head with two big eyes.

Yan Anhe pulled her hair back and smiled carelessly.

She liked pigs and wondered what kind of aesthetics it was.

**

On the other side.

In the villa.

Ying Ziji has just come out of the shower, her hair is still dripping with water.

She is wearing a white nightgown, which outlines her perfect figure.

On the sofa.

Fu Yun turned his head deliberately before speaking, "Yao Yao, someone has sent you a video."

Ying Ziji walked over.

She sat down and slid the mouse.

After watching it, she clicked on save.

Some people, some things, were also quite interesting.

Fu Yunshen took the towel from the girl's hand and started to wipe her hair.

Ying Ziji watched the TV and suddenly said, "You look like a big human-sized bear."

"Hmm?"

"Nice squeeze."

"....." Fu Yun's deep eyebrows raised and his voice trailed off, "Little friend, not responsible after flirting with me, so heartless?"

Ying Ziji: "Then you've teased me more times than I can count, when I was still a minor."

After learning a few things, she realised afterwards that she seemed to have been teased for a long time.

"That can be called teasing?" Fu Yunshen tilted his head sideways and leaned slightly, "That's not-"

After a pause, he finally found two appropriate words, “Expressing friendliness?”

At first, he really didn’t have anything else in mind for her.

He thought the little girl was cute.

“Hm.” Ying Ziji closed his eyes, “According to you, so you even tease dogs.”

“.....”

Ying Ziji leaned on Fu Yunshen’s shoulder, her eyes slightly narrowed, “Tomorrow I’m going to go to the Dan League for a while.”

Fu Yunshen nodded, “I’ll send someone to follow you.”

The Dan League was in the ancient medicine world.

Although the ancient medicine world was connected to the ancient martial world, in the ancient medicine world, hands were not allowed without permission.

After all, 80% of ancient doctors were physically weak, so it was relatively safe.

“No need.” Ying Ziji knew the person he was talking about was the Protector of the Hall of Justice, “Please, I’ll follow the Ling family side.”

Fu Yunshen looked slightly paused, smiling lightly and nodding, “That’s also true.”

He wasn’t lying either, there were quite a few people in the ancient martial world who wanted to kill him.

To be precise, the one who wanted to kill him was “Shadow”.

It was just that not many people knew who he really was.

Lin Jinyun was one of them.

Fu Yunshen was not afraid that Lin Jinyun would say anything, but if he did, not many people would believe him.

It can’t be helped that his image as a dude is deeply rooted in people’s hearts.

** The next day was a weekend.

The next day was the weekend.

Imperial University, as the host, was going to take the students from Turin University to explore the sights.

“Student Ying, you’re not coming over?” Professor Gu was a little sorry, “I heard from Xiao Zuo that you have a different kind of research on food and thought you’d introduce it to me.”

“Well, I won’t be coming.” Ying Ziji said in a light voice, “I’m busy with something.”

“Then you’re busy.” Professor Gu didn’t try to persuade him, but he said, “You and Yan didn’t come.”

Ying put her phone in her pocket and looked at Jiang Yan, “Let’s go.”

“Oh oh.” Jiang Yan was attentive, “Father Ying, this way is the medicine hall.”

Ying Zidian followed him inside.

Outside the door.

Yan Anhe, who was buying medicine, froze, looking a little hesitant.

Why did she seem to have seen Ying Zidian?

But this was the Dan Alliance, not the rest of the Ancient Medical World, so how could someone from outside come in?

“Miss An-Ho, what are you looking at?”

Yan Anhe withdrew her gaze, shook her head and pursed her lips, “Nothing.”

After a pause, she still couldn’t resist asking the manager behind the counter, “If you’re not a dan doctor, can you get inside the Medicine Hall?”

Dan Doctor, which was the name given to an ancient doctor who could refine pills.

Dan Union, was also short for Dan Doctor Union.

“You can, but you must have a Dan Doctor with you.” The manager glanced in the direction of the Pill Hall, closed his eyes again and proceeded to rest, “When you enter the Pill Hall, you are naturally going to buy medicine, without a Dan Doctor, what is the point of going in?”

Yan Anhe nodded, the breath she was carrying barely sagging.

The Ji family’s own family only knew a few Dan doctors, and none of them had a resident Dan doctor within the family.

What's more, the family had basically separated from the Imperial Ji Family.

It was impossible for Ying Ziji to know a Dan doctor if she relied on the Ji family.

It could only be that she had misread it.

**

Inside the Pill Hall.

“Yo, this is Young Master Ling?” The old man plucked at his abacus, “You’ve gone to the wrong side, that side is for buying medicine, here there are only herbs.”

There were quite a few people on the Dan Alliance side who knew Jiang Yan, as Ling Chonglou and Jiang Ping had been running around for the sake of his internal energy riot.

So Jiang Ren had a nickname in the ancient medical community, “Little Pill Pot”.

“Bullshit, I’m not buying any medicine today.” Jiang Yan’s face turned black, “I’m here to sell medicine!”

Fuck.

He was at least a school bully at Qingzhi High School, but how did he become a weak medicine jar here?

“Selling medicine?” The old man got serious now, “Which dan doctor is it?”

Jiang Yan immediately gave up his seat.

Ying put down a jade bottle on the counter, “Take a look.”

The old man took it, and as soon as he opened it, he smelt a strong medicinal fragrance and his expression changed instantly.

He jumped up to go and hurriedly went to the back.

It took half a child for the old man to come out again

The old man’s expression was grave, claspng his fist, respectful: “Dare I ask you, Miss, your name?”

These were actually very ordinary Qi-returning pills, which all dan doctors would refine.

However, after testing, the utilisation rate of these Qi Returning Pills were all able to reach one hundred percent.

The other Qi-returning pills, the highest quality ones, were at best seventy percent.

This girl was wearing a mask that covered her face, but one could tell that she was young.

In the world of ancient medicine, there were even younger and more talented ancient doctors than Lin Qingjia?

Ying Zigui was indifferent: "It's just business, the name doesn't matter."

"Yes, and yes." The old man's heart jumped, "Old man, this is all the resources Miss needs, whatever medicine Miss has left in the future, just sell it to the Dan Alliance."

Some Hidden Ancient Doctors had bad tempers, if the Dan Alliance went to investigate them, they would lose a big customer instead.

The Dan Alliance could only respect that.

As he said that, he handed over another token.

Ying Ziji took a glance at the word "Heaven" on the token and accepted it with his hand.

Heaven and Earth, the highest level of Heaven.

Jiang Yan took out the sack he carried with him and filled it with all the medicinal materials, ores and jewels and gold.

The corners of the old man's mouth twitched: "....."

This young master of the Ling family seemed to have a bit of a brain problem.

The two of them went out of the Medicine Hall.

Jiang Yan started to rainbow fart and brag, "Father Ying, this alchemy skill of yours is unmatched among your peers, who did you learn it from?"

Ying Zidian didn't reply, but asked, "What is the biggest school in the ancient medicine world, what is it called?"

"The Heavenly Doctor Sect." Jiang Yan said, "Even a three-year-old knows that... Are you also a member of the Heavenly Medicine Sect, Father Ying?"

"Who is the founder of the Heavenly Medicine Sect?"

"Huh? His name is Fu, the old ancestor of the Fu family, I don't really know his name."

"Hmm." Ying Ziji took a bite of the apple, "Fu Shi, my disciple."

Jiang Yan: “.....”

This joke was really quite unfunny.

Jiang Yan began to wonder if there was really something wrong with his brain.

He hummed and puffed as he carried the sack, and soon crossed the border between the ancient martial and ancient medical worlds.

It was a forest.

It was often infested with wild animals, but there were also many rare medicinal herbs growing.

Ying Ziji dug as he walked.

After digging, he threw them into Jiang Yan’s sack.

Until she steps into the heart of the forest, Ying Zidian stops in her tracks.

She closed her eyes slightly and her ears twitched.

Jiang Yan did not respond.

But a moment later, a group of ancient martial artists, twenty in all, came out from the front.

They appeared silently.

Jiang Yan’s expression changed, “You guys-”

“Young Master Ling, we suspect that you maliciously brought people from the secular world to smuggle into the ancient martial world.” The middle-aged man smiled, coldly, “We’re routinely torturing you, don’t think about resisting anything.”

When people from the Ancient Martial World went outside, their faces, fingerprints and all other identification information were not available in the international information database.

But when people from the outside entered the Ancient Martial World, they must go to the Hall of Justice to get a certificate, similar to an ID card.

If they don’t have one, they are black.

“Father Ying, this is one of the Xie family’s affiliated families, the Yan family.” Jiang Yan was wary, whispering as he said, “They often help the Xie Family burn and rob, or hunt the talented descendants of other families.”

Things like killing and taking goods were common in the Ancient Martial World, and it would only be rare if they were gone one day.

After all, every day, there were wars taking place in various parts of the Ancient Martial World, just not as often as a few hundred years ago.

Jiang Yan knew that one of the reasons for this was because the number of people with Ancient Martial Arts talent was dwindling.

People with ancient martial arts talent like Ling Mianxi, who had his own internal energy at birth, were even more

Some fortune tellers had predicted that this was a sign that ancient martial arts would be dying out.

Jiang Yan guessed that this might also be one of the reasons why all ancient martial artists had retreated to the ancient martial world.

But what the real reason was, I guessed that only those old ancestors knew.

But the Xie family's faction was indeed too unrestrained.

They would often "cause accidents" to kill young geniuses.

The Ancient Martial World is huge, and there are many ancient ruins and rare places where people are not found, such as here.

Luckily, Ling Mianxi had recently gone to the Yue family.

Otherwise, the first target of the Xie family's faction would have been his cousin.

Jiang Yan sneered, "What stowaways, killing someone to find an excuse with brains."

The middle-aged man's face sank, his skin smiling, "Young Master Ling, you seem arrogant, who doesn't know that your mother is an ordinary person, how high can your ancient martial arts cultivation be?"

He was faint: "Not bad, we are going to kill you, and you can't escape."

Ying Ziji looked at the sky and pondered, "Is it easy to erase all traces of killing someone here? And undetectable?"

"Naturally." The middle-aged man snorted, "Otherwise, why else would we have stopped you here?"

He said meaningfully, “Young Master Ling killed straight away, and this girl doll can then be taken back to the Xie family by picking off her arms and legs and cutting off her tongue.”

Jiang Yan was completely enraged, “You seek death!”

“So it’s undetectable.” Ying nodded, she turned her head and looked at Jiang Yan, “You’re on.”

She liked the Ancient Martial World, it didn’t have all those high-tech means, and information wasn’t as smooth and fast, so it saved her a lot of trouble.

There were even some places far away from the entrance and exit of the ancient martial world that still maintained the ancient post stations, where letters were delivered on horseback.

Jiang Yan was confused: “No, father, I’m

He couldn’t say that his talent was good, nor could he say that it was poor.

To say it was poor, he was fast at condensing internal energy.

But to say good, he had endured the torment of internal energy riots for more than ten years, and his cultivation had improved very slowly.

But since Ying Ziji had cured him, he had cultivated normally and his ancient martial arts cultivation was now twenty years old.

Ling Mianxi was no match for him, this little witch was a pervert.

“Less struggle.” The middle-aged man was disdainful, “I’ve been cultivating for fifty years even if I’m not high, two juniors, how powerful do you think you are?”

Ying Ziji lifted his hand and pressed Jiang Yan’s shoulder.

The two golden needles cupped in his hand went straight into his acupuncture points.

Jiang Yan’s body tensed up, somewhat incredulous.

“Boom!”

There was a surge of airflow that broke through the meridians and acupuncture points, and in an instant, the internal energy in his body skyrocketed.

Ying Ziguai wrapped his arms around him and said again, “Well, you’re on, all alone, don’t lose face.