

# Boss Lady 531

## Chapter 531

Long before she entered this forest, Ying already knew that someone would come out to intercept her midway.

Because the target of these ancient martial artists was Jiang Yan, not her, she could count on it.

The Yan family was only a small family attached to the Xie family, and to send out such a team of ancient martial artists was already bleeding money.

If these ancient martial artists were lost here, the Yan family would basically be ruined.

Ying Zigui found a suitable rock and sat down, “Don’t look at me, go.”

Jiang Yan clenched his fists and his nerves were on fire.

It was because he could feel that his cultivation level had actually increased.

The increase was more than a small margin.

Now he was at least fifty years old in cultivation as well.

Twenty years and fifty years were all a watershed.

And when one’s cultivation reached one hundred years, one could be called an Ancient Martial Grandmaster.

“Young Master Ling this is because he has been in the mundane world for a long time, he wouldn’t already not know how important the cultivation level of an ancient martial artist is, would he?” The middle-aged man was still laughing, not putting Jiang Yan in his eyes at all, “I advise you not to waste your efforts, don’t worry, we’ll leave you a-”

Before he could finish his words, he was kicked out.

“Laozi is your father!” Jiang Yan swung another punch and sneered, “And you dare to bully Laozi’s father, you grandson are you worthy?”

The middle-aged man fell to the ground, blindsided by the two blows.

The Yan family was an ancient martial family that had only emerged in the last hundred years, and the reason why they were dependent on the Xie family was that they didn’t even have an ancient martial art of their own.

But the Ling family is different, the Ling family has figured out its own ancient martial arts techniques, only then was it able to promote to a medium-sized family.

The Xie family wanted to destroy the Ling family, but they also wanted to seize the Ling family's gong methods.

Jiang Yan had cultivated the Ling family's gongfu since he was a child, and now, once his cultivation level had been raised, he was able to defeat twenty ancient martial artists in three or two blows.

And just after he had finished the last ancient martial artist, he suddenly lost his qi and with a "bang", he collapsed to the ground.

Jiang Yan felt something wrong: "Why is my cultivation coming back?"

"It's just temporary." Ying Zidian stroked his clothes and stood up, "You think you've really improved? Let you exercise a bit."

However, it was true that there was a set of acupuncture methods that could help ancient martial artists raise their cultivation.

But this was aimed at those ancient martial artists who were essentially at the end of their strength and nearing the end of their life span.

Using the golden needles to open up their meridians could help them break through a layer.

But then, no matter how much they cultivate in the future, they will not be able to break through.

Using external objects is always stronger than cultivating on their own.

Jiang Yan: "....."

How did he feel, he was just a tool man.

"It's too wasteful." Ying Ziyi walked forward, half squatted down, and faintly, "The ancient martial world nowadays is really wasted."

The middle-aged man's ears perked up, somewhat unable to understand what the girl was saying.

There was only one thought left in his mind –

This girl, who the hell is she?!

How could it be possible to make an ancient martial artist's cultivation level rise so much in a short period of time?

Even if it was a medicine refined by an ancient doctor, it was still impossible.

So if she wanted to, wouldn't she be able to create a strong army at will in the future?

Ying Ziji was very sweet and fed one to each of them, "Take a pill and go on your way."

The middle-aged man was forced to swallow the pill, his body twisted in pain, but he couldn't make a sound.

Not long after, the bodies of the twenty ancient martial artists all melted away under the effect of the medicine.

There really wasn't a single trace left.

Jiang Yan had never seen too many ancient doctors, but he watched television.

When he saw this scene, he instantly thought of the "corpse melting water" in martial arts dramas, and his throat couldn't help but roll.

This .....

No wonder he had heard Ling Chonglou and Jiang Zuoping say since he was a child that it was better to offend an ancient martial artist than an ancient doctor.

If an ancient doctor casually stabbed an extra needle during the healing process, it could nullify the ancient martial artist's cultivation.

Jiang Yan barely managed to calm down, "Luckily there's no one here, they picked a really good place for this."

Ying Zigui gave a faint hmph, "Pretend you didn't see it."

She had suffered a time loss after all, her ancient martial arts cultivation was still short of a hundred years.

She couldn't go up against the entire Xie family now.

"I'll definitely keep it a secret." Jiang Yan patted her chest, "Even if I'm taken away and they put a branding iron on me I won't even say anything."

Ying Ziyi looked puzzled, "You, you've watched a lot of spy dramas."

There was something wrong with his brain.

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The Dan League's side.

Ying Zidian only sold a bottle of Qi Returning Pill to the Dan Alliance, containing a total of ten pills.

These ten pills were not even put out for sale, they were all snatched up by the ancient doctors within themselves.

The whole Dan League was shaken.

Lin Qingjia finished buying the herbs she needed at the Dan Alliance and was about to leave.

A voice called out to stop her.

“Miss Qingjia.” A pill boy ran out and handed her a box, respectfully, “This is the Qi Returning Pill that Master just bought at the Dan League, it's 100% utilised, specially for you, saying that you can study it and see if you can develop it as well.”

Lin Qingjia was slightly surprised, “Is it really a 100% utilisation Qi Return Pill?”

The Qi Return Pill was able to help ancient martial artists recover their internal energy.

What did a 100% utilisation rate Qi Return Pill represent?

It meant that in battle, this ancient martial artist had an extra life.

The highest Qi Return Pills sold in the market nowadays only had a 70% utilisation rate.

Lin Qingjia accepted it: “Which one is it?”

“It's a girl, I don't know what she looks like, but she's very young, not a regular visitor to the Dan League, it's her first time here today.” The medicine boy thought for a moment, “Her figure is a bit like yours, Miss Qingjia, but .....

The word “better” was swallowed back in time.

“So.” Lin Qingjia nodded, “You go and tell your master that I will do my best.”

The medicine boy thanked him again.

Lin Qingjia squeezed the medicine bottle and wrinkled her brows.

Very young?

She thought about it for a while, but didn't find one that could match up.

Lin Qingjia didn't think about it anymore and left in a hurry.

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Evening.

The Ling family.

Jiang Yan told them all about what had happened on the road, but omitted the ones related to Ying Zidian.

The Ling family had many eyes and he absolutely had to keep Ying Zidian's affairs a secret.

There were at least two factions in the Ling family, both with their eyes on Ling Chonglou's position as head of the family.

"It's the Xie family again." Ling Chonglou frowned, "They really haven't given up yet."

"Clan Master!" At this moment, a guard hurriedly ran in, "The Xie Family has sent the Yan Family, saying that they want to hand over the young master or they will launch an attack on the Ling Family."

"They have also notified the Hall of Justice, and people from the Hall of Justice's Inspection Department are on their way."

Ying Ziji raised his eyes.

"Dad, Laozi did it, Laozi get out." Jiang Yan sneered, "Just because someone from the Xie family is in the Hall of Justice, they can do whatever they want?"

The Hall of Justice would not have cared about such inter-family fights.

But someone from the Xie family was the left protector of the Hall of Justice, so they could send someone on a random pretext.

Ling Chonglou glanced at him and faintly: "Who are you old son?"

"I ....." Jiang Yan choked for a moment and immediately pointed at the crouching Bian Mu in the doorway, "I'm its old son!"

Ying Zidian casually said, "The Border Collie is smarter than you."

Border collie, the world's number one in canine intelligence.

Jiang Yan: "....."

“Doudou.” Jiang Pao Ping called out.

The dog’s ears twitched and heard it, immediately wagging its tail and going to the bedroom inside, and quickly running out again, carrying a piece of mask in its mouth.

Jiang Painting Ping took it: “See?”

Jiang Yan’s heart died like ashes.

“This matter is going to be counted by the Xie family, and they won’t rest easy.” Ling Chonglou spoke in a deep voice, “You think if you go out, they won’t hold the Ling family accountable?”

The Ling Family was a medium-sized ancient martial family.

It had never taken sides, so the Xie family had been watching the Ling family for a long time, they just hadn’t found the right reason to make a move.

Jiang Yan’s lips pursed tightly.

Indeed.

The reason why the Ling family had sent him to Shanghai City was also because he was often assassinated in the ancient martial arts world.

The list of candidates for the Hall of Justice guards had been reported long ago, and the Xie family’s side had naturally gotten word that they wanted to exterminate him before Jiang Yan entered the Hall of Justice.

“But then again-” Ling Chonglou turned his head, “How did you kid manage to kill so many ancient martial artists?”

Jiang Yan’s eyes were open and he lied in a serious manner, “I transformed into a Super Saiyan.”

Ling Chonglou couldn’t even listen to him anymore and got up to go out.

Jiang Ping followed.

Jiang Yan opened his mouth, but sat down, a little chagrined, “Ying Dad, if I had known, we might as well have run away. Up.”

They had no one in the Hall of Justice, and no one to back them up after this killing.

“Don’t panic.” Ying Ziji sipped her tea, her eyelashes drooping lightly as she said in a voice that only Jiang Yan could hear, “It should be my dad coming.”

The new confessor who had come up from the Justice Hall's Supervision Department was Wen Fengmian.

Jiang Yan froze.

Before he could react, outside, the people from the Hall of Justice had already arrived.

The man at the head of the group wore a wooden mask, not revealing his breath.

The Yan family head immediately greeted him, gritting his teeth, "The Ling family killed a total of twenty people from my Yan family, clearly on purpose, Lord Donor, please give us justice."

He wanted to see how the Ling family would still protect Jiang Yan this time.

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The Yan family head really didn't expect it.

He had sent all the elite guards in the family out, and had specifically surveyed Jiang Yan's footprints today, and had ambushed him in advance at the junction of the Ancient Martial World and the Ancient Medical World, but surprisingly, none of them had succeeded.

Not only that, none of these guards had even returned.

The interception was something that happened in the morning, and by definition, the guards should have returned by 2pm at the latest.

But the Yan family head had waited for several hours and hadn't even gotten them back, and immediately realised that something was wrong.

The Yan family head was shocked to learn that all of the family's guards were dead and no bodies were left behind.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

With such a death, the Yan family did not even have the qualifications to attach to the Xie family.

"Killed?" Ling Chonglou put his hands behind his back and smiled lightly when he heard this, "Yan Shan, that's not right, this is not the secular world, fighting and killing is everyday, how does it become killing?"

Families like the Yan family, which are overthrown and newly established every month, are nothing at all.

Large-scale wars are not allowed, small frictions are not worth mentioning at all

“How is it not killing?” The Yan family head was so angry that he jumped to his feet, “Your methods are bad, the Hall of Justice will definitely sanction you!”

At this point, the donor spoke indifferently, “Is there any evidence?”

“Of course there is!” The Yan family head immediately said, “That one escort team of my Yan family has not returned since they met that Jiang Yan, who else did it if not him?”

Ling Chonglou’s eyes were slightly stern: “Yan Shan, you speak without thinking? Do you have any intelligence? My son is not even twenty this year, and he killed your family’s seventy-year-old confessor?”

“This .....

Yan Shan was instantly choked up.  
This was indeed a point of doubt.

They also had a hard time finding a time to strike when Jiang Yan didn’t have his guards with him, who knew that the dead body was missing?

“The Hall of Justice only cares about evidence when doing business.” The confessor added, “Without evidence, don’t interfere with the Justice Hall’s procedures.”

The Yan family head’s face changed, not expecting the Hall of Justice to turn towards the Ling family.

His expression clouded over for a few moments and he spoke again, vaguely threatening, “Lord Confessor, I am the Xie family-”

“Protector Zuo is responsible for guarding the Hall of Justice and has always worked hard.” The confessor turned his head and smiled faintly, “How about this, I’ll help you ask him if he wants to be transferred to the Ministry of Supervision side.”

The Hall of Justice had its own duties.

The Supervision Department was responsible for overseeing whether ancient martial artists violated, the Judgement Department tried crimes, and the Penalty Department convicted.

The Security Department maintains order in the Ancient Martial World, as well as approving the movement of Ancient Martial Artists to the outside world.

And the two guardians, left and right, led the escort team and guarded the Hall of Justice.

As soon as he heard this, the Yan family head’s face went white: “No, no, Lord Protector, I didn’t mean that.”



He turned around and was about to leave, ready to go and tip off the Xie family.

He heard the confessor faintly speak out, “Nothing to interfere with the Hall of Justice, send it to the Department of Punishment first.”

The two guards who followed him naturally only listened to the confessor and immediately put the Yan family head under control.

The Yan family head was cold and sweat stained, and his legs went weak.

“I’m disturbing the Ling family.” The confessor finished speaking and left with his guards.

Ling Chonglou’s eyes narrowed slightly and he couldn’t help but be a little surprised.

Why had the Hall of Justice not sided with the Xie family this time?

A few minutes later, Ling’s butler came to report, “Family head, Miss Ying’s father is here.”

All of Ling Chonglou’s faction also knew that Ying Zigui was Jiang Yan’s friend, and they all treated him with respect.

“Mr Wen is here?” Jiang Painting Screen was surprised and went forward to greet him, “Quickly, please have a seat.”

After Jiang Yan returned to the Ancient Martial World, Jiang Painting Screen didn’t go out much.

But the Ling family had wife, and she was in close contact with the outside world, and knew a little about the Ji family.

“You’re welcome.” Wen Fengmian sat down, “Yaoyao is here?”

“In.” Jiang Zheping called out towards the inside, “Kid dickey, your father is here.”

Ying Ziyi came out, “Dad.”

Wen Fengmian nodded after confirming that she was fine, “In future, when such things happen, inform me in advance.”

“Dad, you’re an ordinary person.” Ying Ziyi poured him a cup of tea, “Rest easy, I’ll be fine.”

Wen Fengmian nodded, “That’s true too.”

Jiang Yan, who was following behind: “.....”

He almost believed it.

Jiang Painting Ping somewhat didn't understand the conversation between father and daughter, he just smiled and admonished, "Mr. Wen, the ancient martial world is rather chaotic, it's to come less often."

"Brat, come here." Ling Chonglou beckoned towards Jiang Yan, "Let Daddy take a look."

Jiang Yan walked over with his ears drooping.

Ling Chonglou tested his ancient martial arts cultivation and pinched a few of his acupuncture points, "Strange, it's the same as always, how on earth did you manage to slaughter someone?"

Hearing this, Wen Fengmian gently glanced at his own daughter.

Ying Ziji understood: "I'm also an ordinary person, I need to rest."

Apart from Jiang Yan, no one in the Jiang family knew that she knew ancient medicine yet.

"Forget it, it's also lucky." Ling Chonglou patted his head, "I can feel more at ease when I enter the Hall of Justice for the guard test tomorrow."

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The other side.

Justice Hall.

The Yan family's master was sent into the Penalty Department, and was only released back after a round of punishment.

But everyone knew that the Yan Family was finished this time.

"Lord Protector."

A guard came over from the Penalty Department and reported all the things that had happened to the Ling Family once.

This left guardian of the Xie family in the Hall of Justice was already over a hundred years old.

Amongst ancient martial artists, he was in his prime.

His ancient martial talent was also good, and although he was over a hundred years old, he had two years of ancient martial cultivation.

The guard asked again, "Lord Protector, what should be done about this matter?"

“A new official has three fires in office, what shall I do?” Protector Zuo was noncommittal, “It would have been fine if the Yan family had killed that young master of the Ling family, now that the dead and unproven have become them, how dare they find their way to the Hall of Justice?”

He waved his hand, “Don’t bother me with such matters.”

The guards saluted before going down once more.

Protector Zuo actually didn’t care much about the Xie family, the only thing he cared about was a junior of his that he thought highly of, Xie Yu.

Xie Yu was a true genius.

Amongst his peers, there was no one who could compare to him in terms of ancient martial arts cultivation.

Not even Xie Nian.

Xie Nian’s reputation was only due to her ruthless and vicious ways.

If she had a crush on a man, she would kidnap him straight away.

The first time the Xie family sent for the Hall of Justice to approve a quota to go to the secular world, the left protector gave a mention to the minister of security and the quota was quickly approved.

It’s a pity that Xie Yu’s life was saved, but he hasn’t woken up yet.

Protector Zuo sighed and recruited another guard, instructing, “Go over to the Dan League and see if there are any new medicines, buy one and send it to the Xie family.”

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Once the weekend was over, the exchange program between Imperial Capital University and Turin University came to an end.

The results were to be handed in today, Monday.

Professor Gu and Dr Nora were off discussing the exchange students, both away from the lab, just the students.

Yan Anhe arrived early.

She swept a glance: “Why is there someone else not here?”

Chen Qi opened the door while answering, "Schoolmate Ying had something to do and took a half day off."

"Leave?" Yan Anhe had a point, "Maybe she's a thief."

Hearing this, Chen Qi gave her a look, "Keep your mouth shut if you can't talk."

He went in and the equipment in the lab was still the same as it was when he left it last Friday.

Chen Qi walked over to the computer and the first thing he saw was the pig head sticker.

Another member of the group came over and smiled, "Schoolmate Ying really likes piglets."

"She does quite like it." Chen Qi nodded and opened his computer.

In less than a minute's time, he changed his expression, "Is the experimental data on the d-drive?"

The experimental data was not backed up online for fear of others stealing it.

When they consolidated the experimental data, it was all handwritten.

The information was still there, but the electronic data was all gone.

"It's on the d drive." Another member of the group said, "What's wrong?"

"There isn't any data on the d-drive." Chen Qi's eyebrows tightened, "Strange, last time I looked Ying's sister did save the files on the d-drive too."

"There's nothing strange about it." Yan Anhe spoke meaningfully, "She deleted the experiment data, isn't that simple?"

Chen Qi spoke coldly, "Yan An-Ho."

"Isn't she close to the professor in the Physics Department?" Yan Anhe didn't care about Chen Qi at all, "Maybe she just wanted to ruin our medical department's exchange program so that the physics department could overpower the medical department."

With these words, both group members fell silent.

"She was the one responsible for keeping all the experimental data, and now it's gone." Yan Anhe continued, "Today, the project exchange ended and all the information was to be surrendered, and she was so coincidentally absent, doesn't that tell you anything?"

"Yan An-Ho, I'm warning you one last time." Chen Qi looked cold, "Schoolmate Ying just took a short leave, she'll be here soon."

Yan Anhe laughed sarcastically, “She is really powerful, this is only how long she has been in Imperial University, she has bribed all of you seniors, you believe her so much.”

“In terms of scheming, I am indeed inferior to her, at least I am too lazy to flatter others.”

“Browbeating?” Chen Qi snorted, “Even if you flatter, why don’t you see who in our Big Five cares about you, is it disgusting?”

Yan Anhe’s face turned red and she gritted her teeth, “Chen Qi!”

The reason why all the students in the fifth year of the medical department hated Yan Anhe was because Yan Anhe had maliciously hooked up with the then student council president when she was a freshman.

And at that time, the student council president still had a girlfriend.

Only the then student union president has now graduated from Imperial University, and two years have passed, and the freshmen in the second year of freshman year are not aware of it.

But the medical department, because it is a five-year system, the fifth year students know very well and avoid Yan Anhe.

Chen Qi ignored Yan Anhe and sent a WeChat to Ying Zidian.

【Schoolmate Ying, when are you coming? There’s something wrong with the project.

Ying Zidian didn’t reply.

Chen Qi was also a bit agitated and contacted Professor Gu again.

“What’s going on?” When Professor Gu heard this, he hurriedly came from the Academic Affairs Building, “What do you think happened to the experimental data?”

Chen Qi stood up, “Professor Gu, the experimental data-”

Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Yan Anhe, “Professor Gu, the experimental data that Ying Zidian was responsible for is gone, we worked hard for five days to prepare it, is this a dereliction of duty on her part?”

“The experimental data is gone?” Professor Gu frowned, “Did you ask someone to recover it?”

“It’s not a question of whether it can be recovered or not.” Yan Anhe wrinkled her eyebrows in displeasure, “It’s a question of whether or not the exchange project was taken seriously, she didn’t do her job, did she?”

Chen Qi shook his head, “It was completely shattered and unrecoverable.”

Professor Gu glanced at the time and simply said, “Ying will be here in a moment, it’s not time to hand in the experiment yet, we’ll sort it out again, it’s not too late.”

He didn’t believe at all that Ying would do such a thing.

Not only these professors, but all the students who watched the isc final would believe in Ying Zigu unconditionally.

There was no second person who could make them have a belief bursting out.

It was youth and fervour.

Yan Anhe suppressed her anger: “Why waste our time when she’s out of it?”

“If you don’t want to, you can leave the group.” Chen Qi flipped out his handwriting materials and created a new document on his computer, “I am the leader of the group, I can expel group members.”

Yan An-Ho turned ironic and didn’t say anything.

There were eight quality points for the exchange project, which was very high indeed.

Ten minutes later, the door to the lab was pushed open.

“Student Ying.” Professor Gu was quite concerned, “Why did you come so quickly? You said you were in a bit of a hurry, have you finished everything?”

Ying Ziyi nodded, “A small matter, finished.”

She had only watched Jiang Yan’s examination.

“Finished then.” Professor Gu didn’t say anything, “There are still two hours left, the experimental data can still be recreated again.”

Ying raised his eyes, “Experimental data?”

“Yes, the experimental data, all of us will have to pay for you if the experimental data you keep is gone.” Yan Anhe turned her head and looked at the girl with undisguised disgust, “Now, what are you going to say?”

Without looking at her, Ying Ziyi walked over and slowly tore off the pig-headed sticker attached to the computer, “Well, I actually know a little bit about computers.

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Yan Anhe laughed at that, “A little computer knowledge? A little, then you’re really good.”

Just now, Chen Qi had invited a senior student from the computer science department to come, but he had not succeeded in recovering the shattered files.

Yan Anhe knew that in the end the experimental data would definitely be able to be recovered.

What she wanted was not for this exchange project to be ruined, but for Ying Zigu's reputation for negligence to be nailed.

Chen Qi swept over with a cold look, "Yan Anhe, you're the only one with an extra slit in your mouth?"

Ying Zidian put the torn sticker on the table and sat down in front of the computer.

His long, slender fingers flew down on the keyboard, so fast that he could almost see the residual shadows.

Not even a minute had passed before the shredded file reappeared on the d-drive.

At the same time, a box popped up to the right of the file.

All the timelines were displayed, including every modification and save.

Professor Gu stared at the screen, wiped his sweat and muttered, "I finally understand how Xiaozuo feels ....."

No wonder in the end the headmaster of the Imperial University granted Ying a special exception and didn't assign her to a faculty.

The smile on the corner of Yan Anhe's mouth froze, somewhat incredulous.

If Ying could recover these files, didn't that prove that her computer skills were already comparable to those of a third-year student?

Not to mention graduate students, even university graduates from the computer science department were sought after by major companies.

That was why the Computer Science Department was able to be known as one of the three great faculties.

"The time shows that the last time the experimental data was saved was at five thirty on Friday." Chen Qi looked at the pop-up window and frowned, "The file was deleted at around eight o'clock in the evening."

He paused and asked, "Schoolmate Ying should have left the lab by this time?"

Ying Ziji had never been one to remember such trivial matters.

She recalled, finally found one she could remember and nodded: “Well, I was at home and my boyfriend helped me polish my hair.”

Professor Gu: “.....”

Chen Qi: “.....”

There was silence in the lab.

It wasn't this alibi they were paying attention to, but-

Ying Zidian actually had a boyfriend already?

Wouldn't this shatter the dreams of those seniors and juniors at Di Du University?

Not to mention Chen Qi, even when Professor Gu was walking on the road, everywhere he heard students from the Imperial University discussing Ying Zidian.

No one could match this kind of fervour.

Yan Anhe narrowed her eyes slightly.

She hadn't really seen Ying Zidian close to anyone of the opposite sex, who was her boyfriend?

Ying Zidian's fingers tapped on the table and raised his eyebrows, “When the experimental data is lost, will I, as the custodian, be warned even if it is eventually recovered?”

“There is such a rule.” Chen Qi nodded and reassured her, “Don't worry, sister Ying, it's clear that someone has done it on purpose, we'll look into it. ”

“There's no need to investigate.” Ying Ziyi picked up the pig-headed sticker again and tore it down the middle, indifferently, “I have surveillance.”

Yan Anhe's heart thumped and jumped.

Ying Zidian had surveillance?

Chen Qi watched Ying Ziyi's movements, surprised, “This is a double-sided sticker?”

“Mm.” Ying Ziyi tore off the other layer of film, “Bought the miniature camera.”

Two pig eyes, just two cameras.

She hadn't made them, she was rather lazy, she had custom made some miniature cameras from Qin Lingyan and carried a lot of them with her.



In addition to the miniature cameras, there was also miniature recording gear.

The high-tech development of the twenty-first century had taught her that these things must be a must.

It would save a lot of trouble.

Chen Qi was interested: "Schoolmate Ying, can you share the online shop with me, I'll buy some too."

"Sure." Ying Ziyi casually pulled up the video her miniature camera had automatically sent her on Friday night, "This is the surveillance in the lab after I left."

At this moment, Yan Anhe's heart jumped wildly, and her hands were sweating.

She simply couldn't understand, how could anyone just install a surveillance camera?

Paranoia of being victimised?

"Let me take a look." Professor Gu stepped forward and switched the time of the video straight to just after eight o'clock.

When Yan Anhe saw her face appear in the video, she lost all her strength for an instant.

Professor Gu immediately exploded in anger: "Yan An-Ho!"

He would have chosen Yan Anhe to the panel also because Yan Anhe's grades were really good.

But even if her grades were good, her poor character would be ruined.

Chen Qi and the other two members of the group, their gazes were cold.

Chen Qi sneered, "It's lucky that schoolmate Ying put a sticker on in advance, otherwise it really wouldn't have cleared up anyhow."

Hearing this sentence, Yan Anhe reacted violently and looked at the girl, her lips trembling as she blurted out, "You're counting on me?!"

"Much ado about nothing." Ying Ziji leaned back in her chair and raised her eyes indifferently, "It's just a precaution."

"Yan Anhe, you're really good, now you're throwing dirty water on sister Ying?" Chen Qi laughed in exasperation, "If you hadn't done it, would this camera have caught you on camera?"

This was no longer a simple case of lost experimental data.

“Professor Gu, I’ll go find the headmaster, and the dean.” Chen Qi stood up, “You give a message to the University of Turin, we’ll go over later this afternoon.”

Professor Gu pushed his glasses and was serious, “You go find it.”

“The matter is settled.” Ying stood up, “I’ll go back and rest for a while.”

Professor Gu nods.

Ying Ziyi goes out and sends two messages after forwarding Qin Lingyan’s business card to Chen Qi.

[Ying Zidian]: Helped you develop your business a bit.

[Qin Lingyan]: ?

[Ying Zidian]: You’ll have more money to buy noodles later.

In the basement across the ocean.

When he saw the two messages, Qin Lingyan’s doll face was greatly puzzled.

Before he could reply, he saw a friend notification pop up on his WeChat.

[Hello, I want to buy some miniature cameras from you, is there a link to a micro shop?]

Qin Lingyan: “.....”

He, the titular Anonymous hacker alliance boss, became an online shop owner?!

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Yan Anhe was still in the lab, her hands and feet were cold.

It was only after a long time that she seemed to remember something and hurriedly called Yan Ruoxue.

Yan Ruoxue was busy, but still answered the phone: “Anhe, what’s wrong?”

“Auntie, auntie, I’m no match for Ying Zidian.” Yan Anhe cried out, “She’s, she’s really too good, her computer skills aren’t too bad either, I’ve been found out, what should I do?”

Yan Ruoxue frowned, “What happened?”

These days she was busy interfacing with the international labs over in o-continent, just waiting for the upcoming heir vote.

Once she took down the Ji family, she would expel all the people from Wen Fengmian and Ji Yihang's faction.

The person in charge of that island experiment conducted by Wen Fengmian in the first place will only be her as well.

Yan Anhe was the president of the student union and was all the rage at Imperial University, so Yan Ruoxue didn't bother.

She had always been comfortable with this niece of hers.

There were very few people who could enter the world of ancient medicine from the secular world.

Yan Ruo Xue was still waiting for Yan Anhe to join the number one division in the ancient medicine world, the Heavenly Medical Sect, even if it was just an outer disciple.

Before Yan An-Ho could open her mouth to answer, Chen Qi went and returned, came to her and smiled, "Yan An-Ho, congratulations, you don't have to go to the afternoon exchange either, the headmaster asks you to go."

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Headmaster's office.

Apart from Chen Junxian, the Dean of the Faculty of Medicine was also there.

Yan Anhe went in, her face was pale and her lips quirked, "Dean."

The dean glanced at her and didn't say anything, looking disappointed.

"Wait first." Chen Jun Xian was flipping through the papers, unsalty, "Wait for your guardian to come over."

Yan Anhe's parents were both dead, and her guardian was Yan Ruoxue.

The president of Tidu University had personally made the call, so Yan Ruoxue had to rush over even if she was busy.

Thirty minutes later, Yan Ruoxue arrived, "Principal, Dean."

Chen Jun looked up first and handed over a document that had just been printed out, "This is the disciplinary action against Yan Anhe, Professor Yan Ruoxue, take a look."

Yan Ruoxue took a look and her voice changed in tone, "Probation?"

Yan Anhe's face turned even whiter.

The severity of probation was second only to expulsion from school.

The most important thing was that it would be recorded on her file.

She was a medical student and would have to work in a hospital in the future. Even if she managed to graduate, which hospital would dare to take her?

On the way, Yan Ruoxue knew the whole story, and she didn't think it was a big deal at all.

The Ji family is full of these calculations, and there are plenty of dead people.

What's this count for?

"Headmaster, An He is from the Third University College, how high her attainment in medicine is, you can see her achievements too." The target was Chen Junxian, Yan Ruoxue could only be patient, "Are you going to let the medical department lose a talent just for the sake of a student from the biology department?"

"Professor Yan Ruoxue, you don't really think that Ying Zigui is from the biology department, do you?" Chen Junxian's normally elegant and gentle face sank, "She is a full department, the only full department in Imperial University, do you know what that means?"

## **Chapter 534**

None of the majors at Imperial University are bad, and the three colleges are the strongest.

But it is true that there are individual students from the three colleges who think that they are superior to others.

After all, the admission mark of the three colleges is on average 15 points higher than that of other majors.

Yan Anhe had always had such a sense of superiority.

She didn't like Li Han because he wasn't a member of the three colleges when he was a freshman and finally got into the computer science department by changing his major.

Ying Zidian was nothing more than a biology student, there was no way she could compete with their medical department.

When she heard Chen Junxian say that, Yan Anhe looked up sharply.

The blood on her lips faded cleanly, as if she had been punched in the air.

It was almost as if she couldn't believe it.

“All, all series?”

What did you mean by all-department?

“The school did not assign a faculty to student Ying Zidian.” Chen Junxian's voice was faint, “Her abilities are obvious to our leaders and professors, and forcing the arrangement of faculties would instead affect her future.”

“So she can study whatever she wants, we won't force it.”

Of course, it was really not good for Chen Junxian to speak out about such things as professors from major faculties frantically grabbing people.

He didn't know why, with Imperial University developing like this, it had become a bulk.

Chen Junxian raised his head and looked straight at the white faced Yan Anhe, but his words were directed at Yan Ruoxue: “According to you, Professor Yan, we instead have to preserve the reputation of a department-wide genius and punish Yan Anhe severely.”

Yan An-Ho's ears perked up.

No wonder when she had to report Ying Zigui's faults to the head of the faculty as the student council president at that time, Ying Zigui had given her the headmaster's phone number.

“Fine, the whole department will be the whole department.” Yan Ruoxue reluctantly accepted it, but she still didn't accept it, “An He certainly did something wrong, but the punishment of being put on probation is too great, I don't agree.”

“Professor Yan Ruoxue, it seems that you have not realised the seriousness of this matter.” Chen Junxian's tone remained calm, “Firstly, this is an exchange project between the Imperial University and the University of Turin.”

“The experimental data being maliciously deleted is affecting the status of the medical department of Teito University in the international arena as well as the credibility of the students of the faculty.”

Yan Anhe's face turned even paler: “Headmaster, I didn't want the experimental data . . . . .”

The experimental data had the manuscript in it and would soon be able to produce another electronic version.

At that time, except for Ying Zigui, all other team members including her would not be affected in any way.

Chen Junxian didn't ignore her defense, and slammed the document in his hand on the table: "What did she study, Yan Anhe? Medicine!"

"Professor Yan Ruo Xue, you come and tell me, a future person who is going to be a doctor, doing such things, who would feel comfortable sending her to the post?!"

Yan Ruoxue's expression changed and she was completely speechless and embarrassed.

She had almost forgotten that this was the Imperial Capital University, not the scheming Ji family.

It would have been fine if she hadn't found out, but it was just that Ying had surveillance on her hands.

"Stay on probation and stop all student activities." Chen Junxian didn't show any mercy, "Professor Yan Ruoxue, you are also busy with the Ji family, I will ask the Dean of Biology to transfer your classes to other professors."

Yan Ruoxue went out with a cold face and did not take Yan Anhe with her.

Yan An-Ho stood outside the door, her lips trembling and her body shaking, she opened her mouth, "Dean ....."

"Classes are temporarily suspended." The dean was utterly disappointed, "This student Ying Ziji is not from the medical department, she is not even in your year, what are you doing this for?"

He had seen things where there were students fighting secretly for the qualification to retain their studies and go abroad, many of them, and there were reported incidents every year.

But the dean really couldn't figure out what benefit Yan Anhe could get from doing this.

Yan Anhe couldn't say a word.

She stood in place, sweating coldly.

"On the student council side, your position will be handed over to the vice president for now, and the student council will re-elect the president." The dean spoke again, "Don't come to school for the next few days."

After saying that, the dean turned back and went back to the headmaster's office, knocking on the door and entering.

“Headmaster, this matter, it should be related to the fight on the Ji family’s side.” He frowned, “But it’s bad that it’s affecting our Imperial University.”

They all knew that the Ji family had started choosing an heir as well.

Those fights in the Ji family were indeed dirty and completely unscrupulous.

Yan Anhe was Yan Ruoxue’s niece, and she was also tainted by the Ji family’s ethos.

“I know, I will give the Ji family side a word.” Chen Junxian nodded slowly, “What they do with the Ji family, Imperial Capital University won’t care, but our students, they can’t be aggrieved.”

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Afternoon.

After Ying Zigui, Chen Qi and the other two members of the group submitted their experimental reports with the team from the University of Turin, the project exchange officially ended.

Dr. Nora was busy and could not stay in China for too long.

So she invited Ying Zidian again before boarding the plane with a few regrets.

The project exchange had gone well and Professor Gu was so happy that he wanted to invite the four of them to dinner.

“I won’t go.” Ying Zidian politely declined, “I have a date with my boyfriend.”

Professor Gu, of course, doesn’t want to disturb the young people and nods, “That’s fine, you go now.”

Ying Zidian nodded and went to the front to wait for the car.

Not long afterwards, a Maserati pulled up.

The door opens and Ying Zidian gets in.

When one of the group members saw this scene, he was curious: “Have you seen Ying’s boyfriend?”

Chen Qi froze and shook his head, “I don’t recognise him, I only saw a man.”

“.....”

This is nonsense.

In the car.

Fu Yunshen opened his hand, two crystal candies lying in his palm: “Lychee or lemon, which one to eat?”

Ying Ziyi didn’t think much about it and picked up one: “The lychee one, I guess.”

She had the same taste in candy as Wen Hailan.

Ying Zidian had just eaten the candy when her waist was suddenly tightened.

Her lips were bitten very lightly.

Fu Yunshen’s kisses were always gentle, not oppressive, but with a tenderness that could drown a person in it.

The palm of his hand was pressed against her waist, and the deeper the kiss went, the deeper he sank.

A few moments later, Fu Yunshen stopped.

The girl’s lips were rippling with colour, and the colour of scarlet was confusing.

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes lowered, and his light amber pupils glowed with confusion.

His voice pressed down, low and mute with a smile: “Lychee taste, it’s quite sweet.”

Ying Ziji took a slow breath.

Then glancing at him, she threw the rest of the candy to him with little expression, “You’d better eat the lemon flavoured one.”

“Well, listen to you, next time eat lemon flavour.” Fu Yunshen asked, “Going to the ancient martial world?”

“Mm.” Ying yawned, closing her eyes and leaning against his back, “I haven’t gone around to the Martial Union yet.”

She had entered the Ancient Martial World a few times, but didn’t stay for long.

The situation in the Ancient Martial World was very confusing now, and she would have to survey it for herself.

“Good, I’ll still send you over to the Ye family.” Fu Yun Shen stroked her head, “Yun Shan follow you, if you need to save him, you can just drop him off.”



Ying raised her eyebrows slightly, “Sir, you must be pretty wasted on your men, right?”

“Not bad.” Fu Yunshen said, answering a phone call.

A dozen seconds later, he hung up and looked sideways, “Nie Yi asked us to come over.”

\*\*

The One Word Team had finished recruiting this year, and the twenty reserve members, including Ning Yuzhe, had successfully been turned into official members.

After they became official members, Nie Yi gave them identity badges.

When they entered the One Word Team, they had to take an oath and keep all actions strictly confidential.

The twenty new reservists really didn’t expect that the leader of the One Word Team would be the young master of the Nie family.

Even if Nie Yi had left the Nie family, having this relationship in place had established the Nie family’s strong position in the imperial capital.

“This is information on some of the people I’ve selected.” Nie Yi handed over a pile of documents, “Take a look, if there are any suitable ones, you can try them out at ibi.”

Fu Yunshen took it and quickly looked through it, pulling a few of the documents out and tapping his fingers on the desktop, “That’s all.”

“Good.” Nie Yi put the rest away and handed the documents to the first captain, asking him to pass them on to ibi’s headquarters.

Fu Yunshen stood up, “If there’s nothing, I’ll send my girl off to the ancient martial world.”

“Something’s up.” Nie Yi looked slightly paused, “I have a question.”

“Ask.”

“How do you coax your girlfriend?”

“Hmm?” Fu Yunshen looked up, his peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly, smiling, “You’re having a day too?”

Nie Yi pursed his lips: “Do me a favour.”

“Say you miss her.” Fu Yunshen pulled up a sentence on his phone, “This is a good one, send it over and see.”

Nie Yi looked at it and was silent for a moment, “Is this really okay?”

“I’m fine.” Fu Yunshen loosened his collar, lifted his eyes and smiled, “I really don’t know if you’re okay or not.”

He shouldn’t have asked Nie Yi what a seventeen or eighteen year old girl liked in the first place.

Because this man, the emotional quotient was negative.

But fortunately in the end, he hadn’t taken Nie Yi’s advice.

Otherwise, the further he pursued it, the further he would have gotten.

Nie Yi thought about it for a while, but still followed Fu Yunshen’s words and sent Ling Mianxi a message.

The actual fact is that you’ll be able to get a lot more than just a few hours of time.

After the message was sent, no red exclamation point appeared.

This was a good sign.

Nie Yi’s hand rested against his lips as he waited patiently.

Then all at once, he waited for four messages, sent back-to-back.

[Ling Mianxi]: [Vajra Sutra.mp3

[Ling Mianxi]: [Great Compassion Mantra.mp3

[Lingmianxi]: [Namo Amitabha Buddha.mp3

[Lingmianxi]: Listen to it a few more times to calm your mind [smile].

The second and third captains, who were gathered on the sidelines to watch the fun: “.....”

Their leader, it doesn’t seem to be the usual miserable oh.

What kind of girlfriend must this be to offend?

Having this kind of power is also remarkable.

Nie Yi pressed his head, took a deep breath and calmed down, “I can’t.”

Fu Yunshen: “Seal your cultivation and let her fight.”

Nie Yi: “If I don’t seal my cultivation, I’ll just be able to fight her evenly at most.”

After all, neither of Nie Yi’s parents were ancient martial artists.

The fact that he had ancient martial arts talent was somewhat similar to Wen Fengmian’s situation, a genetic inheritance that was unknown generations apart.

Ling Mianxi was an anomaly in the ancient martial arts world, her parents’ ancient martial arts talent could only be described as ordinary.

She was a girl, so her ancient martial arts training was more difficult than that of a male.

But even so, her martial arts training is still among the highest in her generation.

The Xie family had always wanted to capture Ling Mianxi, on the other hand, in order to study her.

To see if she was genetically mutated.

Fu Yunshen stood up, unhurriedly: “There’s another way.”

Nie Yi looked up: “Hmm?”

“You can get her to change her boyfriend, and none of this will happen.”

“.....”

\*\*

Other side.

The Ji family.

Both Wen Fengmian and Ji Yihang were in the lab.

The Ancient Martial World was huge, and families like the Ji Family were completely out of reach of the Hall of Justice.

The elders and protectors of the Hall of Justice wouldn’t care about the Ji family, let alone the Ji family in the imperial capital, so none of them knew that Wen Fengmian and the Ji family still had a relationship either.

“Fengmian, by the way, I’ve washed out all the photos of Xiao Li and Ziggy from their military training.” Ji Yihang sat down and put a packet of photos on the table, “Here’s a copy for you.”

Wen Fengmian opened it and looked through them one by one.

The girl in the photos was wearing camouflage clothes and had picturesque eyebrows.

The aura emanating from her grip on the gun was thrillingly beautiful.

Wen Fengmian's gaze was gentle.

Fortunately, both Ying Zigui and Wen Yinglan were doing well now.

He was completely at ease.

At this time, there was a knock on the lab door, and it was the assistant: "Sir, Miss Yan Ruoxue is here and has something for you."

Ji Yihang frowned, "Yan Ruoxue?"

The battle for the heir was imminent, and Yan Ruoxue was in complete opposition to them, why would she come to them at this time?

It couldn't be anything good.

"Let her in." Wen Fengmian blandly, "Listen to what's going on."

Ji Yihang passed on the order to his assistant.

Their lab had been promoted to S-rank, and even Yan Ruoxue couldn't barge in on her own.

Soon, Yan Ruoxue arrived.

"Didn't want to come over." Yan Ruoxue was light, still in that condescending posture, she was looking at Wen Fengmian, "But it can't be helped, Anhe and your daughter had a little scuffle, you go and tell your daughter that this matter ends here."

## **Chapter 535**

Yan Ruoxue thought very clearly.

As long as this matter was no longer pursued by Ying Ziji and she gave a mention to Principal Chen Junxian, Yan Anhe's probation could be lifted.

Yan Anhe was a medical student, and it was not good to have such a stain on her record.

Although what Yan Ruoxue wanted was for Yan Anhe to enter the Dan Alliance and stay in the ancient medicine world in the future.

However, they were not from the ancient medical community, and their ties with the outside world could not be broken.

With such a serious disciplinary action, coupled with the fact that the Imperial University has always been strict, I am afraid that when the time comes, no hospital in the empire will hire her.

Wen Fengmian did not know what had happened at the Imperial University.

But he knew Ying Zidian very well. He was the kind of lazy person who wouldn't walk if he could save himself from walking.

Hearing Yan Ruoxue say this, Wen Fengmian's gaze grew cold: "A little friction?"

"What else could it be if not a little friction?" Yan Ruoxue's tone took on a bit more impatience, "The experimental data was finally restored, the project went on normally, and your daughter was not affected."

"An-Ho was at fault, I'll apologize for her, this way, when I get the position of the heir of the Ji family, I won't throw you guys out, and then I'll give you a merit mention, okay?"

Through a few words, Wen Fengmian had already surmised what had happened.

He took out the mobile phone in his sealed bag and called directly to the Imperial Capital University side.

"Hello, Principal Chen." Wen Fengmian's voice was gentle, "I'm Wen Fengmian, Ying Zigui's father."

Back then, there were professors from the Imperial Capital University involved in the island experiment, and Chen Junxian was impressed by Wen Fengmian and even lamented over it.

Now when he received a call from Wen Fengmian, Chen Junxian was surprised: "Mr. Wen, how do you do?"

Wen Fengmian said, "I want to know more about what happened in school today."

Yan Ruoxue watched his move and picked up, "Say you guys don't count."

After listening to Chen Junxian's account, Wen Fengmian looked even colder and faded: "Thank you for your school, I hope to see this notice online."

Yan Ruoxue did not expect to hear such a sentence, her face changed: "Online, what did you say?"

The internal notice from the faculty had already tarnished Yan Anhe's reputation.

How could it still be put on the internet?

Moreover, all the students of the Imperial University knew that Yan Anhe was her niece, did she still want to lose face?

Wen Fengmian didn't pay attention to Yan Ruoxue and added: "I won't accept any settlement."

It was fine for him to be aggrieved, but not for Ying Zigu.

"Good, very good." Yan Ruoxue was so angry that her face turned blue, "A few more days to choose the heir, I'll see how arrogant you are."

She then looked at Ji Yihang, "And your daughter, Ji Li, right? As long as her surname is Ji, she will have to listen to me in the future."

Hearing this, Ji Yihang gave a cold laugh.

He didn't even care about being a gentleman, he directly pushed Yan Ruoxue out, "Get lost you, when the time comes, let's see who gets out of the Ji family."

Yan Ruoxue was a foreigner, and once she was expelled from the Ji family, even the memories of those experiments she had undergone in the Ji family would be completely erased.

She couldn't dodge and was wearing high heels, so she broke her foot and fell with her back against the ground.

Ji Yihang didn't even look at her and closed the door to the lab with a bang.

"She really thinks she's a thing." Ji Yihang was furious, "If Fengmian had come back a year earlier, would there have been a need to choose an heir?"

Back then, Wen Fengmian was known as the number one young genius in the scientific research community in the imperial capital.

No one could match him.

After the failure of the Kojima experiment, the Ji family also declined and had to bring in a lot of foreign talent.

Yan Ruoxue is one of them.

Yan Ruoxue had a high status in the Ji family because she joined Manuel's lab, although she was only one of the assistants.

But Ying Ziyi, that was all already the number one researcher in Helvin's lab.

Can you compare?

“Don’t mention that.” Wen Fengmian wrinkled his eyebrows, “I’ll call Yao Yao first, this child.”

After Ying Ziji returned to Qing Shui County from Shanghai City, there were some things that had changed.

But since she was young, she had always carried everything alone when she encountered something.

Wen Huilan was even more so, and wouldn’t even talk about it.

The two siblings were of the same nature.

“You fight.” Ji Yihang nodded, “I’ll also give Xiao Li a word, let her pay more attention, stay in the dormitory these days, the Imperial University is safer instead.”

Who knew what this crazy Yan Ruoxue would do.

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By the time Ying Ziji received the call, she had already entered the ancient martial world.

Fu Yunshen had sent Yunshan to follow her and had entered the Ye family.

The courtyard where she last lived was still reserved for her by the Ye family.

“Dad, I’m fine.” Ying Ziji lay on the wooden rocking chair and yawned, “It’s really fine, I’m used to it.”

“What dad means is that remember to give the family a heads up when something like this happens.” Wen Fengmian coughed twice, “You have a family, do you know that?”

Ying Ziji gave a start, “I know.”

She was silent for a long time and her voice was soft, “I’ll definitely say something next time.”

“Or don’t have a next time.” Wen Fengmian sighed, “I hope you are peaceful and don’t have too many ups and downs, even if you don’t have to achieve anything.”

Don’t be like him.

Ying Ziji was once again silent.

She thought back to the last time she had put An Ruojin into a sack and taken her away, and talked to Wen Fengmian again about what had happened more than twenty years ago.

She had asked him a question –

If she could do it all over again, what path would she choose?

After all, An Ruojin was one of the culprits that led to Wen Fengmian's plight in life.

She always remembered Wen Fengmian's answer.

He said that he would choose the same path as the original one.

It wasn't because of how good the old days were with this woman An Zuojin, it was just because he didn't want to miss his child.

All the suffering, he would bear alone.

Ying Ziji looked up at the sky, her eyelashes moving slightly.

Sometimes she just got used to being alone.

Her phone rang three times at that moment, breaking the silence, it was WeChat.

Zuo Li]: I submitted your thesis to the International Centre for Physics for you, but it's taking a long time to be approved, probably until next year.

Zuo Li: When the result comes out, you will have an honorary title and will be able to be promoted to professor.

Zuo Li]: Ying, I really think highly of you, go for it and try to contribute to society. I have two more theses here, why don't you write them together?

Ying Ziji looked at these three messages and raised his eyebrows.

Then she casually sent a link to Shao Ren Hospital's new skincare products over.

In more than a year's time, Shao Ren Hospital's Hua Xian Rong skincare brand had also become nationally renowned.

The product like whitening mask and hair growth shampoo, indeed squatting to grab can't even grab.

[Zuo Li]: .....

I'll take it! I'll take ten sets!

[Zuo Li]: [Transferring money]

Ying Zidian clicked on the payment.



She pressed her phone out, gathered her coat and went out of the courtyard.

\*\* On the other side.

On the other side.

On the campus of Imperial University.

Yan Anhe went back to the dormitory to pack her suitcase and went downstairs.

When she walked to the activity centre, she bumped into her housemate.

Yan An-Ho said hello and said she had to go home for a trip.

“An-Ho, why did you suddenly take a leave of absence?” The housemate was surprised, “It’s a busy year in junior year, are you not even going to professional classes?”

Especially the medical department’s annual exams were a headache for everyone.

There’s always been this saying that if you advise someone to study medicine, God will strike you down.

“A bit busy.” Yan Anhe smiled very lightly, “And I know all the major courses, nothing necessary, you guys just learn, I’ll borrow your notes and look at them then.”

The roommate was a little embarrassed, “Then you are really good.”

But she was also used to this kind of superiority of Yan Anhe, so she didn’t say anything.

It was only a superficial housemate anyway, a polite gesture.

Yan An-Ho was the president of the student council and was indeed linked to quite a few resources.

They were never willing to offend a villain like Yan Anhe, who might one day be wearing small shoes and be robbed of her boyfriend.

Yan Anhe was also very pleased with this kind of praise, as she held her suitcase and proceeded to walk out.

However, the students around her stopped one by one, all looking in Yan Anhe’s direction, pointing and pointing with astonished expressions.

Yan Anhe frowned.

She had never received such stares before.

What had happened?

“Yan Anhe, you’re not taking a leave of absence, you’re being suspended, right?” The roommate raised her phone and sneered, “Talking about taking a leave of absence, so crowning.”

“Yan Anhe, you have your day too, is this heaven’s eye?”

What a great pleasure.

Yan An-Ho’s expression changed, “What did you say?”

It was the front page of the Imperial University forum.

Two freshly made top posts were hanging at the top of the forum.

There were also two red words floating at the back – official.

This meant that it was an official post from Imperial Capital University.

[A document announcing the withdrawal of Yan Anhe’s position as student president].

[A notice of disciplinary action against Yan Anhe by the head of Imperial Capital University and the head of the faculty.

There is another post below, but it doesn’t have the word “official” after it.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on this.

## **Chapter 536**

Tidu University’s forums are managed by the university’s student union, but there are also official administrators within the university.

Seventy percent of Dito University students only play Dito University’s forums and don’t care much about a range of social networking software such as microblogs and posters.

After all, there are many fish and dragons, and many rights and wrongs.

Apart from the daily discussions on the forum, there are more study materials.

It’s rare to see such nasty postings, as students are usually buzzing about each other’s grades and rainbow farts.

So, together with two official disciplinary actions, it has attracted a lot of attention.

The first thing you need to do is to get a picture of what you're looking for, which is the chatting record of the then 2019, Yan Anhe's freshman year, seducing the student council as well as flaunting it on people's girlfriends.

The following is accompanied by a long list of screenshots.

[21]: Yan Anhe's 2019 class, the then student council president has now graduated and gone abroad, but according to her, wasn't she with Captain Ning Yuzhe at that time?

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're getting into.

The rules of the student council at Imperial University have always been the same.

The first year member, the second year minister, and the third year before you can run for president.

.....

[293]: Finally someone exposed the face of this green tea, she is really disgusting, and always likes to steal other people's boyfriends, saying that what is stolen is what smells good.

[294]: Oh, she even framed students in the same class behind her back for the scholarship. I guess she's used to playing this kind of tactics, and she's unbalanced after seeing Ying, so she's playing framing again.

[295]: Upstairs, Ying Shen is obviously not a human being.

[296]: Show me more pictures, I have unlimited traffic, feel free to click.

The other students were so happy to eat the melon that the post soon reached 1,000 floors.

And the students at the university student activity centre were reading the post while pointing at Yan Anhe.

Especially the freshmen and sophomores were amazed.

None of them expected Yan An-Ho to be such a person.

Yan Anhe's fingers were trembling and she couldn't even hold her mobile phone steadily.

She shivered and pulled out the number of the head of the publicity department from her address book and immediately called it up, gritting her teeth: "Quick, delete that post for me! Who gave permission for my post to appear on the forum?!"

The official posting the student council was not qualified to move, but this kind of posting by students, the student council could just ban it.

“Yan Anhe, are you unable to read the official notice given to you?” The head of the propaganda department had a long-standing grievance and sneered when he heard this, “You’re not the president of the student council anymore, you’re not qualified to point fingers here.”

The student union was originally a student organisation, and the school administration would not interfere.

Plus, Yan Anhe was used to disguising herself and was a good student in front of the professor leaders.

“Delete the post, on what grounds?” The head of the propaganda department spoke again, “Isn’t this all something you’ve done?”

Yan Anhe was completely furious and hysterical: “You are cyber-violence! I’m going to sue you!”

A new change soon appeared on the post as well.

[1654]: Yan Anhe asked to delete the post, saying that if you don’t delete it, it’s a cyber-violence, laughing at it.

This layer was accompanied by an emoji bag, and the cutout was Yan An-Ho herself.

The first thing you need to do is to get rid of it.

The enthusiastic crowd: How did they net violence you?

Yan An-Ho: They told me what I had done again.

[1655]: The odd man out shared.

Yan Anhe didn’t even know how she got out of Imperial University and back to the villa.

She only felt chills all over her body and her teeth clenched.

It was over.

Her hard-earned reputation was all ruined.

Yan Anhe was now completely panicked: “Auntie, what should I do?”

“You’re now on probation and suspended from classes, you don’t have to go to Imperial University this semester.” Yan Ruoxue frowned, “Go straight to the Ancient Medicine Realm and prepare for the Dan Alliance’s promotion test without worry.”

The Ancient Medical World was closed to the outside world, and wouldn't care about a disciplinary action from the Imperial Capital University.

But Yan Ruoxue was still angry.

She couldn't hold back and raised her hand to slap Yan Anhe, reprimanding, "Useless, you said you've even made it to the president of the student council, can you be more careful when setting people up?"

If they weren't found out, it was good.

If she found out, all her work would be lost and she would lose face.

Yan Anhe covered her face and choked up, "I didn't know she could actually install a camera, nor did I know her computer skills were that good ....."

Her action was snuffed out before it could be launched.

She had done this before, using the same technique, and had managed to force out a top medical student who was in the same level as her.

Because there was no evidence of innocence and her disguise was so good, the girl later dropped out of school in depression.

Who knew she would kick the bucket this time?

Both geniuses, but the gap is not normal.

"And really underestimated her." Yan Ruoxue's chest rose and fell, "Before I inherit the Ji family, avoid her, you hear me?"

Yan Anhe nodded silently.

She was going to the Dan League anyway, and she wouldn't run into Ying Zigui.

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Because of Ying Ziji's second arrival, the Ye family once again held a dinner party this evening.

Even the Ye family had a good meal and several of the children had a high opinion of Ying Zigei.

The Ye family had been asked last time, and the Ye family head had only said that Ying Zigui was the family of a life-saver he had once gone to the secular world.

Now that that family had fallen, he had sent Ying Zidian over to help look after him.

This was true, Fu Yunshen had indeed saved his life.

The Ye family was founded in a shorter time than the Ji family, only eighty years ago.

The Ye family's head is the second generation of the family head, and the Ye family has not been passed down for so many generations, so there are relatively few conflicts and not many struggles.

The Ye Family was just far away from the entrance to the Ancient Martial World, and some family members didn't even know what the internet was, much less care about the outside world, so naturally they wouldn't specifically look into it.

"Sister, sister." A little dumpling came running da-da-da from the opposite table, with short little legs and a little milk voice, "Sister, give you a candy cane."

He had eaten some very good meat today, the kind you can only eat at New Year's Eve.

He heard his mother say that it was because of this sister and he wanted to thank her.

Ye Ling was startled and immediately picked up the little dumpling, "Miss Ying, he is my cousin, the child is small, you should ignore him."

"It's alright." Ying Ziji took the candy and poked the little dumpling's face again, thoughtfully, "It's quite cute."

It was soft and different from the feel of poking Fu Yunshen.

"He's just a glutton for punishment." Ye Ling had a headache and gave the little dumpling his share of meat, "My aunt is worried that he will be cheated away one day, she doesn't even dare to let him go out."

The little dumpling happily took the meat and went back.

A piece of candy for a plate of meat, what a bargain.

Behind Ying Ziji, Yunshan silently took out his mobile phone, took two pictures of the little dumpling and sent them to Fu Yunshen.

[Report, young master! Miss Ying says the baby is cute!]

After sending it, Yunshan thought to himself, "He is really a loyal subordinate.

Ever since he followed Ying Zidian, he had gone from being a fighter to a walking camera.

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After the dinner party, Ye Ling and Ying Zidian went back to the courtyard together.

“Miss Ying, last time you told me that ancient medicine and ancient martial arts originally have the same root, I’ve tried to cultivate them these few months and I seem to have really found the way.” On the way, Ye Ling cupped her fist, “Thank you, Miss Ying, for your guidance.”

Ying Ziguai smiled, lifted her head and nodded, “I didn’t instruct you, but congratulations anyway.”

“In any case, it was Miss Ying who enlightened me.” Ye Ling paid her respects once more, “I’ll go to the Dan League tomorrow, so I should be able to pass the next level of the test.”

Although she had entered the Dan Alliance, she was only the lowest level one member.

Ying Ziji pondered for a moment, “I’ll go with you and buy some herbs on the way.”

In recent times, Fu Yunshen had been having more nightmares, once every week.

Yu Xuesheng had been out of the country recently and had no way to give him hypnotherapy.

She needed to buy some rare tranquilizing herbs and make him a scented capsule.

“Good.” Ye Ling didn’t ask much, “Since Miss Ying is going, I’ll ask father for an escort.”

As the two of them walked, a figure straightened up in front of them, staring at Ying Zidian with fierce eyes.

Ye Ling saw the figure clearly and was alert: “Ye Lang, what do you want? Your own internal energy is gone, you don’t want to blame it on Miss Ying.”

Ye Lang sneered, “How can you not blame her? She’s the one who did it!”

Six months on, he couldn’t even accept it.

Ying Zidian raised her eyes, with no memory at all: “Who is he?”

Yun Shan was also a bit confused and tentative: “Maybe one of the fools you taught to behave once?”

There were so many that he couldn’t remember.

Ying nodded, ignoring it, and went straight into the courtyard.

Ye Ling warned once more, “Ye Lang, don’t you think about moving anything.”

Ye Lang looked gloomy and went back to his courtyard without saying a word.

Ever since he was beaten up by Ying Ziji outside the school grounds back in June, almost half a year had passed and his internal energy had not recovered well even now.

No matter how many times he went to the ancient medical community, those ancient doctors all said that he had no ancient martial talent at all.

This was simply ridiculous!

Ye Lang was completely sure that it was Ying Zigui who had nullified his internal energy, and he didn't know what means had been used.

But the killing part was that there was really no one who could testify to him yet.

“Father.” Ye Lang spoke in a deep voice, “It's so hard for her to come to the Ancient Martial World once again, this time we can't let her go by saying anything.”

“I naturally know what you mean.” Being taken back the power of commanding the escort team, Second Uncle Ye was also in a bad mood, “I have already hired a team of ancient martial artists.”

“Father, she really knows ancient martial arts.” Ye Lang added, “She even scrapped me, you definitely can't underestimate that.”

“Don't worry, the ancient martial artists that I hired for my father have a cultivation level of twenty years or more through and through. How old is she this year? Not even twenty years old.” Second Uncle Ye waved his hand, “Good, according to you, even if she's a genius, it's not bad to have twenty years of ancient martial cultivation.”

Many ancient martial artists were only able to condense their internal energy when they reached adulthood.

At twenty years old, having ten years of ancient martial cultivation could be called a genius.

Moreover, women cultivating ancient martial arts had always been quite weaker than men.

Do you really think that everyone is Xie Nian, everyone is Lin Qingjia, and everyone is Yue Fuyi?

With the resources and genes of the Lin, Xie and Yue families, they could only produce so many geniuses.

Second Uncle Ye didn't think anything of it.

“You just said that tomorrow that girl Ye Ling is taking that Ying Zigui to the Dan Alliance.” Second Uncle Ye narrowed his eyes, “Just in time, get rid of them all together.”



Once he had cleared out all of the heirs of the Ye family head, this Ye family would be his family to rule.

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Early the next morning.

Yun Shan followed Ying Zidian to the Dan League.

Ying Ziji went over to the herb store to buy medicine and took out the token from last time.

Ye Ling saw the word “Heaven” on it at first glance.

She almost jumped up, “Miss Ying, you have a Heaven grade token?”

Heaven-ranked tokens from the Dan Alliance were not rare, and there was no numbering.

As long as one sold a certain amount of medicine at the Dan Alliance, or spent a certain amount of money, one would be able to get one.

The latter could still be done as long as one had money.

Not to mention the big clans, even the Ling Family had a dozen Heavenly Grade tokens in their hands.

The former was less common.

But more small clans like the Ye family had neither medicine nor money, and only had an earth-grade token.

With a Heaven-rank token, the authority is much greater.

There were also some medicinal materials that only a Heaven-rank token could buy.

“Hmm.” Ying Ziji tossed the token in his hand, “Picked it up casually.”

Ye Ling: “.....”

Yun Shan silently looked at the sky.

He had already gotten used to it.

Not far away.

Yan Anhe followed the other woman as she walked past, smiling as she did so.

“Yeah, just one outside world who knows healing and has only heard of the Dan League, do you think she can get in?”

“She thinks she’s something because she has a reputation in the outside world, but she doesn’t know that the world in her eyes is just the tip of the iceberg.”

The woman, a dan doctor, did agree with Yan Anhe on this point.

“I really don’t know what to be proud of.” Yan Anhe turned around.

As soon as she looked up, her eyes crossed with the girl in the queue straight away.

The words came to an abrupt halt.

## **Chapter 537**

The girl wasn’t looking at her, it was the side face.

The thin eyelashes were lowered, with little expression, but still stunningly beautiful.

The pursuit of face in the ancient medicine and ancient martial arts worlds was far less important than the strength of the individual.

After all, ancient doctors can use pills and some methods of cloth and needles to change their appearance.

Ancient martial artists could already change their appearance when they reached the realm of Patriarch, which was a hundred years of cultivation.

It was easy to become beautiful.

So Ying Zigui’s appearance didn’t cause much of a stir, but it did draw a lot of sideways glances.

The divine face was not blown.

In comparison, Yan Anhe, the school flower of the Imperial University, was completely dwarfed, and the other people in the queue didn’t even give her a second glance.

Yan Anhe simply couldn’t believe her eyes and lost her voice: “Why are you here?!”

This was the Dan League!

It wasn’t like other places in the Ancient Medical World where one could just walk in and be able to leave at will.

Without a token, how could you possibly get in?

The Ji family's successor was still up for grabs, and since Ying Zidian was not the heir, he could not get the family's attention, so how could he get the token?

Ying Zidian didn't react.

However, Yunshan was alert and took a step to the side to block the girl.

The only task Fu Yunshen had given him was to keep Ying Zidian safe.

Someone from the Ji family had placed a bounty on the nok forum and some hunters had come, but he had taken care of them all.

Apart from that, Yunshan also kept an eye on the major social networking software to see if there were any people with evil intentions.

He knew about what happened at Tidu University and also finished reading that skin picking post.

He could recognise Yan Anhe even if she turned into dust.

Ye Ling was puzzled: "Miss Ying, is that your friend?"

Ying Ziji said indifferently, "I don't know him."

Yan An-Huo pursed her lips, embarrassed.

But now she noticed Yun Shan, and saw the Heavenly Grade token and a sack in his hand.

The face was steely, with handsome features.

His muscles were smoothly defined, his body was tall, and he had a solemn aura that seemed to emanate from the smell of blood

With an aura like that, it was an ancient martial artist all right.

Moreover, he was not a low-level martial artist, his cultivation level was at least ten years or more.

Yan Anhe's gaze flickered slightly and suddenly smiled, "Is this your boyfriend?"

Saying that, she squeezed the token in her hand tightly.

She had gone to a lot of trouble to get the yellow grade token.

But Ying Ziji relied on her boyfriend and was able to easily enter this side of the herb storehouse, with Heaven-ranked access.

This is where the unfairness lies.

In a rare moment, this sentence caused Ying Zigu's expression to pause slightly.

She finally glanced at Yan Anhe.

The corners of Yan Anhe's mouth lifted slightly and her voice was soft, "It's indeed much better than those ordinary people at Imperial University, no wonder I haven't seen it at school all this time."

If she had an ancient martial artist as a boyfriend, she definitely wouldn't show it to anyone.

Yan Anhe smiled again, "You should keep an eye on it, don't let someone else steal it away."

She did enjoy things like stealing boyfriends.

Ying Ziji's eyes were slightly cold.

Yun Shan could feel that eerie chill next to him, and he couldn't help but shiver.

Yan Anhe glanced at Yun Shan with deep meaning before going to the back of the queue.

Even if Yun Shan's emotional intelligence was low, he understood at this moment.

He was a bit confused.

Only after a long time did he speak, "Miss Ying, I, I'm dirty."

He was actually being looked at by such a disgusting woman.

"Not bad." Ying Ziji's eyes narrowed as she turned her head and fished a sugar bean out of her pocket, "To comfort you."

It was also at this time that the ancient doctors around them, who were also queuing up, all smelt a strong medicinal fragrance.

But the medicinal fragrance was fleeting and gone before they could catch it, and the ancient doctors could not help but share some doubts.

Ancient doctors needed a strong sense of smell, as some herbs relied on their aroma to determine their age.

Yunshan was so happy that he immediately ran Yan Anhe to the back of his mind and took the sugar bean and ate it.

After thinking about it, he fished out his mobile phone and reported to Fu Yunshen.

[Little Shanshan who was hugging Miss Ying's thighs]: Young master, let me tell you something, can you not assassinate me?

Fu Yunshen]: What?

I swear, it was never my intention, I didn't even say a word.

If Yan An-Ho was an ancient martial artist, Yun Shan would have just issued a life and death duel against her right now and hammered her to death in the ring.

He just wanted to hold on to Miss Ying's thighs, even if it was just one more chance to play with someone in a sack for him to play with.

Would he dare have half a thought?!

Yun Shan stared at his phone screen, his heart restless.

Finally, five minutes later, a new reply appeared.

[Fu Yunshen]: Do you need me to teach you how to wear women's clothes? Or where to buy women's clothes? Hmm?

Yunshan: "....."

He quickly went on Taobao shop and bought some women's clothes and wigs, then took a screenshot and sent it to Fu Yunshen.

When Ying Zigui finished buying herbs and went out of the herb store, she suddenly asked, "What's your cultivation level?"

Ancient martial arts cultivation level was vague to say the least.

At least at the very beginning when she passed on the ancient martial arts, there was no such thing as how many years to divide.

It was only by virtue of whether or not internal energy could be manifested externally, to determine whether or not one was an ancient martial arts master.

It was the later ancient martial artists who devised the testing tools and then divided them by years of experience.

This is how ancient martial artists have been using it for centuries.

It was quite accurate.

The last time she tested it, her current Ancient Martial Arts cultivation had returned to a level of around eighty years.

“I’m not talented, I’m twenty-six this year, and I only have thirty years of ancient martial cultivation.” Yun Shan scratched his head, “My elder brother is the most powerful, although he only crawled out a minute earlier than me, he already has fifty years of ancient martial cultivation.”

Since the last time Yun Shui was negligent in Shanghai City, he almost let something happen to Ying Zigui.

So Yun Shui had been sent by Fu Yunshen to lead training in the Seventh Special Region and hadn’t returned yet.

“As for my third brother-” Yun Shan became angry when he thought of Yun Wu and sneered, “He is weaker than me, almost close to thirty years of ancient martial arts cultivation, right?”

“Miss Ying, don’t look for him in the future, he’s not smart anywhere.”

One thing on the surface, one thing behind the scenes, shameless and shameless.

Ye Ling, who was listening right on the side: “.....”

Twenty-six years old, thirty years of ancient martial arts cultivation, in the Lin, Xie and Yue families that was a genius to be cultivated with emphasis, a core disciple.

This is actually called bad talent?

Ye Ling was in a trance, always feeling that she had mistakenly entered some unbelievable circle of bigwigs.

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The Dan Alliance’s promotion test was held every day, but it needed to be booked in advance.

The minimum level is one and the maximum is seven.

The test is about the level of pill-making.

Those who could reach level six or above were at the level of Dan Alliance elders.

Ye Ling managed to pass the test this time and got the certificate of a level two disciple.

When she came out, she saw that Ying Ziji was looking at a mountain in the distance.

The mountain was verdant and green, and the woods were luxuriant.

It was dotted with vermilion and beautiful violet flowers.

“Miss Ying, the Tea Sage’s garden is right there.” Ye Ling stepped forward and smiled, “Although we all call her the Tea Saint, she actually grows more than just tea, she grows medicinal herbs.”

“There are many rare herbs that only the Tea Saint can grow, but she has an eccentric temper, the Lin family’s Meng family won’t even sell them when they go to buy them, but sometimes, they will give others rare herbs for free.”

Ying Zidian nodded: “A bit interesting.”

The Tea Sage’s name was well-known in the ancient martial arts and medical circles, and Yun Shan had heard of her, but had never met her, only heard that she was a very unpleasant old lady.

He was responsible for carrying the pockets of herbs that Ying Zigui had purchased and walked a step behind her.

When Yunshan was about to ask something, he saw Ying Zidian’s mobile phone screen and froze.

On the screen was a lot of graphic and audio-visual information.

It was all the nasty things Yan Anhe had done since she had entered the Imperial University, and the old bottom was given away.

Including the incident where she once framed a girl in her class, causing this girl to drop out of school in depression.

In addition to what happened to Yan Anhe, there was also evidence that Yan Ruoxue had maliciously returned student records.

Yunshan watched as Ying Zidian finished packing up the evidence and sent it to Chen Junxian, the dean of the medical department and the biology department.

Yunshan had been with Ying Zidian for so long that he knew her well.

She had always been indifferent to everything and could not be touched by anything, nor would she take any notice of anyone.

It was only after she had been with Fu Yunshen that Ying Zigui’s moods had become more vivid.

Yunshan remembered the two words Yan Anhe had said earlier and let out a tsk.

Fu Yunshen, too, was Ying Zidian’s scale and bottom line.

He couldn't be touched.

Whoever touches him is unlucky.

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Yan Anhe finished buying the herbs she needed and followed the dan doctor back to her place, ready to start refining her medicine.

At this time, the phone rang.

It was Yan Ruoxue calling.

Yan An-Huo had just finished sorting out her herbs when she was suddenly interrupted and was a little impatient: "Auntie, what's wrong?"

"Yan An-Huo!" Yan Ruoxue's voice was almost a growl, "What have you done again that Imperial University has expelled you? What? Even I'm being sentenced! Get your ass back from the ancient medical world!"

## **Chapter 538**

The original disciplinary action of being on probation was not impossible to be removed.

When Yan Anhe has achieved something in the field of medicine again, she can go to the medical department and talk about it, and sell herself a favor, and it can be removed.

After a long time, no one would remember what Yan Anhe had done.

But now that the Imperial University has expelled Yan Anhe, there will be no turning back.

But to Yan Ruoxue, this was not the most important thing.

The most important thing was that she was also dismissed from her job, and it was done immediately, without any cushion, and she didn't even have to go through the separation procedure.

The Dean of the Biology Department announced that she could go.

Yan Ruoxue did not teach many classes at the Imperial University, just one big class a week.

But the salary was not bad and there was a reputation to uphold.

Now this job was gone, giving her one less source of income in life, and a network to boot.



Yan Anhe only felt a blackness before her eyes and her voice trembled, “Auntie, what are you saying?”

She had been expelled from Imperial University?!

Didn’t it say that it was only a probationary period?

How could this happen?

“You still have the nerve to ask me what I said?” Yan Ruoxue was furious, “Who have you offended?”

She didn’t even think about Ying Zidian’s side.

Ying Zidian was only a student at Imperial University, she didn’t have the power to have the biology department expel her.

Yan Anhe’s heart tightened and throbbed with pain as she mumbled, “How could this happen?”

She couldn’t imagine what she had done that could implicate Yan Ruoxue as well.

“Yan An-Ho, I’m warning you for the last time.” Yan Ruoxue was cold, “Now come back from the ancient medical world immediately and don’t go anywhere, next week the Ji family will be choosing an heir.”

“If you dare to do anything else before I take control of the Ji family, don’t blame me for severing ties with you! I won’t even care about you in the future!”

After saying that, Yan Ruoxue was so angry that she simply dumped the phone.

The assistant kept his head down, afraid that he would be involved in this anger.

Until Yan Ruoxue asked him, “What’s the situation on the o-continent?”

“It’s ready.” The assistant was busy answering, “Professor Manuel’s side will send someone over to fully support you, don’t worry, the Ji family hasn’t had anyone but you in contact with the top international labs.”

The Ji family’s selection of an heir also depended on international contacts.

Indeed, only Yan Ruoxue had entered the top international labs.

Not even Wen Fengmian.

Yan Ruoxue gave a hmmm, and her mood was then barely better.

It seemed that this position of heir could only be hers.

When the time comes, she will drive out all those she dislikes.

Wen Fengmian was, and so was Ying Zigu.

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Shanghai City.

Today is the 11th of November. At five o'clock in the morning, Elder Zhong went to the mausoleum by himself.

He placed the bouquet of flowers in front of the tombstone and slowly sat down after putting on three incense sticks.

“Old man Fu, you can rest easy now.” Old man Zhong was silent for a long time before he spoke, “Fu boy is doing well, he is the president of the venus group in the Asia Pacific region, topping several of your Fu families, the imperial gentry can't even compare to it.”

“And ah, those who bullied him, all got their comeuppance, although I have told you once, but you have a bad memory, say a few more times to make you happy.”

The posthumous photo on the tombstone uses a picture of Master Fu when he was young.

Dressed in his military uniform, his eyebrows were heroic and clear and high.

It was as if time was still like yesterday and nothing had changed.

“Do you really think I can't see that little mind of yours?” As Elder Zhong spoke, his eyes reddened, he wiped his eyes, “You've wanted your brat to abduct my granddaughter for a long time, and you still didn't tell me, pretending to dawdle over food and drink.”

“You got that wish too, when they get married sometime, I'll go and buy some wine and we'll have a drink as brothers.”

“The game of chess you played with me then, I didn't even touch it, I still have it .....

Elder Zhong rambled on for a long time and did not leave the mausoleum until noon.

His back was quite old.

In the Zhong family's old mansion, Butler Zhong was directing the servants in the kitchen.

When he heard the noise, he came out and smiled, “Old Master, Miss Ziggy came back in the afternoon, why didn't you wait for her and go alone?”

“No, absolutely not wait for her.” Master Zhong waved his hand and muttered, “If this girl sees her grandfather crying, where will I put my reputation in this world?”

Housekeeper Zhong was at a loss for words as he cried and laughed.

The old man was still quite dignified.

At that moment, the door of the villa in the old mansion was once again pushed open, and a cold, slow voice came from the doorway, “Grandfather, who is crying?”

Old Master Zhong immediately stood up straight, coughed majestically a few times, turned around and pointed at Housekeeper Zhong: “Your Grandpa Housekeeper is crying, he was crying so hard just now, ugh, it’s just eyeless, I’m comforting him here.”

Luckily he had already dried his tears, otherwise he would have made a fool of himself.

Butler Zhong: “???”

Ying raised an eyebrow slightly, not slowing down: “Grandpa, lying is not a good habit.”

Elder Zhong: “.....”

He now felt a little scared that his granddaughter was actually the little ancestor.

“Grandpa Zhong.” Fu Yunshen came in a step behind, still looking the same dude, slouching, “Brought you snacks from the empire, and from o continent, enough to last you a long time.”  
Match

Elder Zhong put on his old-fashioned glasses and was arrogant, “Hmph, still my grandson-in-law is better, come come come, brat, play a game of chess with grandpa.”

Ying followed up to the study and unsurprisingly saw a new video on Master Zhong’s computer.

As Master Zhong dropped his pieces, he said, “By the way, when are you guys going to go public? I see your cp fans are wailing about running out of candy.”

“Ugh, I pity them, I want to give them some candy but can’t, these kids are so miserable.”

Ying Ziji pressed her head.

They were all old men, how come her grandfather was so ahead of his time and fashionable?

Elder Nie didn’t even know what cp was.

“I’m fine with that.” Fu Yunshen inclined his head, his lips curved, “See what Yoyo wants.”

Elder Zhong looked up, expectant.

Ying yawned, mercilessly, "Wait until you graduate from college."

"....."

Elder Zhong's heart ached.

Although he was happy to know that he had lived a long life, he didn't know when he would be able to hold his great-grandson.

He couldn't count on Ying Tianru, he didn't even have a girlfriend.

After accompanying Master Zhong to lunch, Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen left the Zhong family home and drove to the mausoleum.

Butler Zhong closed the door and said, "Master, won't you tell Miss Dickey about the incident? I think it would be better for Miss Ying to know."

Master Zhong looked puzzled, he was silent for a moment and shook his head, "No, don't bother her, she's fine now, it doesn't matter if she knows."

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Evening.

Ying Ziji and Fu Yunshen went to the mausoleum to pay their respects to Old Master Fu, and then went up the mountain.

It was very windy on the mountain, and there were no stars and a bright moon.

It was no different from a year ago, except that there was no pounding rain.

Fu Yunshen set up the offerings and his voice was slow: "Yaoyao, I didn't want you to remember, why did you come along?"

He sent her to the ancient martial world, she agreed, and he thought he could let her avoid the day of November 11.

Who knew that when he took the plane today, she was right next to him.

It did take him by surprise.

"Your birthday, how could I forget." Ying took out the scented bag she had already made, lowered her head and patiently put it into the pocket of his black shirt, patting it, "Twenty-four, time flies."

She looked up, very serious: "Happy birthday, Fu Yunshen."

Fu Yunshen's hand trembled slightly.

This was the second time she had called him by his first and last name, and it was no different from the 11th of November a year ago.

But every time I heard it, my heart felt a deep shudder, as if it had been electrified.

Fu Yunshen lifted his hand and clasped his palm around the girl's waist, hugging her very hard and resting his chin against the nook of her shoulder.

After a long time, he laughed softly, his voice low: "I never thought of such a good thing before."

"What?"

"I never thought that one day, I would actually be able to celebrate my birthday."

His birthday was the anniversary of Fu Liuying and Yan Yuehua's death.

The date was a constant reminder that he was inauspicious, that he had killed his loved ones, and that he wanted revenge.

So he would not celebrate his birthday.

But for now, he would guard the people in front of him first.

"Not one day, but all the time." Ying Zigui looked sideways and smiled, "I'll spend it all with you later."

"Hm?" Fu Yunshen let go of her, hooked his lips, cynical tone, ruffled her hair, "My girl has become beautiful, you didn't smile much before, is it because of me? Hmm?"

Ying Ziji glanced at him and didn't say anything.

Some people, like to get an inch.

One could not be spoiled.

She sat aside and listened to Fu Yun Shen speak to Fu Liu Ying, her eyes softening slightly.

"To be sure, Xiu Shaoning and my mother, both should have gone to the same place." When Fu Yunshen finished paying his respects, he stood up, faintly, "The difference is that my mother has returned, and Xiu Shaoning is still in that place."

Ying Ziji was silent.

She knew that too.

Not surprisingly, Norton was in that place too.

But they couldn't find it now.

And those people with the black skull symbols hadn't been seen again, the traces all cut off.

What kind of forces were the ones that ibi couldn't even track down?

"It will be found." Ying Ziji lifted her hand and stroked his head, "They will appear again sooner or later, it's better if they don't appear now."

Her cultivation and divine calculation ability had not yet been restored.

"Well, that's also true, if-" Fu Yunshen looked to the corner of the tombstone and his eyes fluttered.

The light amber pupils were instantly as deep and dark as an abyss, and cold hostility surfaced at the bottom of his eyes.

This earth, it had been moved.

## **Chapter 539**

The tomb of Fu Liuying and the wordless monument were both organized by Fu Yunshen.

He bought this mountain specifically for this purpose, and during normal times, all entrances are completely blocked off and no one is allowed to enter.

Shanghai City is not like the imperial capital, there is no ancient martial arts community here, and ancient martial artists have to go through the Hall of Justice for permission to come here.

Even more unlike the O Continent side, mercenaries cannot enter Shanghai City on a large scale, occasionally a few hunters will be mixed in, but they definitely cannot escape the IBI's tracing.

The force value on this side of Shanghai City has to be very low, one could say it is almost non-existent, just a normal international city.

But because of the last incident of Helvin's kidnapping as well, it made Fu Yun Shen raise his defensive heart.

He specifically had Li Xini call in a team of senior agents from ibi to guard around the mountain and ensure that no one would get in.

Every time he swept the tomb, he would stop for a day and a night.

Even if the wordless monument had been washed away by heavy rain with an extra crack, Fu Yunshen would be able to see it at a glance

Not to mention that the soil around the tombstone had obviously been renovated.

Ying Zidian's eyes narrowed suddenly: "Are those the people?"

Her hand caressed the grave, her eyes slightly closed.

Within a month, all the things that had happened on this mountain had come to the surface.

It had rained a few times, mostly on sunny days.

Not that anyone had come up.

Proof that things had to happen a month before.

But Fu Liu Ying's grave had not been destroyed.

Her inner strength penetrated into the earth and she could feel the coffin underneath was well placed.

Fu Yunshen's hand clasped the tombstone, his tone deep and cold: "Immediately ask the agents on this side of Shanghai City if anyone has come up the mountain in the past few months?"

Li Xini had never heard Fu Yunshen speak in such a cold and hostile tone before, he was stunned for a moment, then reacted with a jerk: "Yes, sir."

He contacted all the agents in Shanghai as quickly as possible and replied to Fu Yunshen with all the information he had gathered.

None of the agents had found anyone on the mountain, all said everything was normal.

Fu Yunshen restrained the violence that surged within him, his fingers lifted and stroked the turned over earth, his expression was a pause, his peach blossom eyes narrowed.

He saw some more very light and faint incense ashes.

These incense ashes had obviously been cleaned, but there was still some residue.

The reason why the soil had been renovated was because the incense ashes that had fallen on it had been removed.

Ying Ziji pressed his shoulder, his eyes slightly sunken: "Brother, take it easy, the tomb has not been moved."

"Yes, it's not a dug grave." The darkness in Fu Yun Shen's eyes flip-flopped, his voice low and mute, as if he was relieved, "It's a worship service."

But the only person who knew that Fu Liuying was buried here, apart from him, was Elder Fu.

Once Old Master Fu was gone, who else would come to pay their respects?

Even Jiang Ping didn't know where Fu Liu Ying's grave was.

Fu Yunshen silently removed all the light incense ashes, but his eyes became even colder.

In his mind, a very vague outline of a man suddenly emerged.

The word father had never existed in Fu Yunshen's life.

He thought about taking revenge on Fu Liu Ying, but didn't even think about finding out who the man was that was with Fu Liu Ying back then.

Whether it was forced or not, the result was that Fu Liu Ying returned to Shanghai alone with her child.

And that man, from the beginning to the end, never appeared.

He had abandoned Fu Liu Ying.

Fu Yunshen took the paper from Ying Ziji's hand, wiped the sweat from his forehead and suddenly smiled, his tone light: "No wonder I'm having nightmares again these days."

The events of twenty years ago were like a shadow.

Ying Zidian raised his eyes, "Guess who it is?"

"Yes." Fu Yun Shen stroked her head and smiled, "Ninety percent chance, it's the man who abandoned my mother back then, what do you think he's doing here?"

If it was the man who killed Fu Liu Ying at that time, if he found out, he would indeed lift the tomb straight up.

The phone rang a little at that moment.

This is a video taken by a drone, sir. The video shows that a few people went up the mountain two months ago, they went up with fruit baskets and offerings, stayed for a day and then went back down.



[Li Xini]: Sir, do we need to send more people?

Fu Yunshen looked pale and replied.

[No need, keep the citizens of the world safe.

The senior agents of ibi were all trained up through layers and layers of training, and apart from their force value, they were very good at detecting.

Even they hadn't noticed that the visitor was strong.

And these people who paid their respects had very consciously avoided the drone shots, not even showing their faces.

But on their clothes, there was indeed no black skull logo.

That force was arrogant enough to either embroider the logo on their clothes or to leave a corresponding mark.

For example, the fragments of clothes left behind after the explosion in the o-continent university city.

Ying's eyes fell on the man in black at the head of the video.

The man's back was stern and his stride powerful.

Clearly the pressure of a man who had lived in a position of authority for a long time.

She pondered for a moment, "Could it be him?"

Only after Fu Yunshen had finished reviewing the footage and confirmed that the grave mound was indeed untouched did he speak, very cool and light: "I don't care."

After a pause, "Yoyo, do you still have the miniature camera that Doll Face gave you?"

"Yes." Ying Ziji took a few out of her school bag.

Fu Yunshen took them and mounted two very concealed on the tombstone.

He squatted down again, "It's really not safe here anymore, I'll help my mother move her grave."

Ying Zidian nodded, understanding: "The ancient martial world?"

"Mm." Fu Yunshen made two more phone calls, "The Ancient Martial World is indeed the safest place."

There was nothing high-tech inside, at most wifi and signal generation devices, hacking was useless.

He turned his head sideways, his peach blossom eyes curving up, “Yoyo, you can help me calculate, it’s advisable not to move the grave today.”

Moving a grave does have certain feng shui precautions, and he didn’t want to alarm Fu Liuying.

Ying Ziji pondered for a long time, her eyes narrowed and she calculated, “It’s very suitable, 11pm, an auspicious time.”

Fu Yunshen nodded and had someone come up at that time.

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Ying Ziji stayed in Shanghai for two more days with Master Zhong, and then set off back to the ancient martial world.

She helped Fu Yunshen choose a feng shui site and once again buried Fu Liuying.

When she returned to the Ye family, the Ye family head was cleaning up.

All of Ye’s second uncle’s faction had had their internal energy abolished and had been driven out of the Ye family.

Now they were taking inventory of their belongings.

Ying Ziji paused in her steps and walked in.

“Miss Ying.” Ye Ling saw the girl coming and immediately greeted her, “Miss Ying, are you all right?”

That day, Ying Ziji and she had left separately, but left Yunshan behind.

On the way back to the Ye family, Ye Ling had endured an interception.

But none of those ancient martial artists had more than thirty years of cultivation, so Yun Shan dealt with them easily.

Once the sacks were filled, they were thrown directly in front of Ye Erhu’s courtyard.

Second Uncle Ye did not expect at all that not only had all the ancient martial artists he had hired been lost, they were also provoked so openly.

Although Second Uncle Ye had always been eager for the position of family head, he really did not have much power in his hands, so he only dared to do something behind his back.

But after the matter was put out in the open, he was about to have his family copied.

The Ye family head did not show the slightest mercy either.

Ancient martial artists were supposed to be clean and sharp.

“I’m fine.” Ying Ziji shook her head slightly as she turned her head, looking at Yun Shan with a rare praise, “Well done.”

Yun Shan was overjoyed.

He immediately ran back into the house, took out the women’s clothes he had bought and compared them to himself.

His expression was serious, not half joking.

“Miss Ying, do you think it’s okay for me to wear the body?”

Ying Ziji closed her eyes, didn’t say a word, turned around and walked away.

She was afraid that if she lingered for another second, she wouldn’t be able to resist kicking Yun Shan into the sack.

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The other side.

The Ji family.

Research Institute.

The day of the heir selection was getting closer and closer, and everyone in the Ji family was ready.

But inevitably there is some trepidation.

There are many factions in the Ji family, and whichever one comes to the top means that the right family is bound to suffer a crackdown.

At noon, the researchers came out of the lab and gathered in twos and threes to go to the cafeteria.

“Vice President Liu and Vice President Chen are both prepared to vote for Wen Fengmian.” A researcher said, “It says that anyone can choose the heir, but in the end, it’s the Ji family, so it’s better not to give it to someone with a foreign surname.”

“Yes, it’s no difference to the family, but it’s a big difference to us. ”

“If Professor Yan hadn’t been expelled from Imperial University, I might have voted for her.”

Yan Ruoxue listened to all of it and her face was cold.

Every researcher had a vote.

These days, she had indeed lost a lot of hearts and minds.

If those few Vice Presidents all voted for Wen Fengmian, there was indeed no way for her to inherit the Institute.

Yan Ruoxue gave a cold laugh.

She entered the Institute and went straight to Vice President Xu’s office.

“Vice President Xu.” Yan Ruoxue put down her bag with grace and elegance, “You should know the purpose of my visit.”

Vice President Xu frowned, very coldly, “I’m sorry, I don’t know what Professor Yan means.”

The matter of Yan Ruoxue’s dismissal from Imperial University had been sent to the Ji family with a paper from Chen Junxian, and the entire Institute knew about it.

They were not sure what exactly Yan Ruoxue had done, but what could it be if she had all been dismissed from the Imperial Capital University?

“Vice President Xu, a smart person doesn’t need to play any sloppy games.” Yan Ruoxue spoke indifferently, “You have great authority in the inner court, and the other vice deans listen to you, you only need to join them in voting for me in the heir election.”

She lowered her voice, “As long as you vote for me, I will let An He hire an ancient doctor to treat your wife’s illness and guarantee a cure.”

Vice President Xu’s hand lurched and he jerked his head up, “An ancient doctor?”

Madam Xu was a member of the Ji family and a researcher, and had been exposed to radiation and was weak.

This was indeed Vice President Xu’s heartache.

“Vice President Xu, you should also know that although An He was withdrawn from Imperial Capital University, she is still a member of the Dan Alliance anyways.” Yan Ruoxue smiled lightly, “She naturally knows quite a few ancient doctors.”

Vice President Xu didn't speak anymore.

Yan Ruoxue knew that this was his heart moving, and didn't say much: "I'll wait for Vice President Xu's good news."

As long as she pulled in this vote from Vice President Xu, the other fellows would also follow him.

Her position as the heir was very secure.

Vice President Xu was indeed very moved, and his mind struggled for a while before he surrendered to the ancient doctor.

But unable to get past that mental hurdle, he got up and went to the villa area.

This was the villa where Madam Ji's father was.

When the old man got well, he walked with the wind and only watered the flowers for a walk every day.

After seeing Vice President Xu arrive, he put down the kettle, "Little Xu, you're here."

"Elder Yuan, I'm really sorry." Vice President Xu pursed his lips and sighed, "I'm afraid I won't be able to help you with the selection of the successor this time."

Hearing these words, the old man frowned, "What's going on?"

Vice President Xu had been promoted by him and was considered his beloved.

Over the years, it was also Vice President Xu who had secretly helped to take care of a lot, otherwise Ji Yihang and his wife would indeed have been assassinated by Ji Yiyuan long ago.

"You know, my wife's illness ..... alas." Vice President Xu didn't say much, "I'm really sorry, Professor Yan said that she could ask an ancient doctor to cure my wife's illness."

The old man's face sank.

He knew that it had nothing to do with Yan Ruoxue.

But an ancient doctor?

"Ancient doctors?" The old man thought for a moment, "You only need ancient doctors?"

Vice President Xu was stunned, "What do you mean, only need?"

These days, can you see ancient doctors everywhere in the imperial capital?

Vice President Xu shook his head, thinking to himself that this Yuan Lao wasn't quite clear-headed after he had retired from his position as Vice President.

In this top circle in the imperial capital, the Ji family was indeed a step above the Mu family and the Nie family.

But there was one thing that could not be compared.

The Ji family had to go through the ancient martial arts community's own family to hire ancient doctors.

This family was not allowed to have any exchanges between the Ji family and any families in the Ancient Martial World and Ancient Medical World to prevent betrayers from appearing.

Even the dean, who did not have the ability to talk his way into the family's hands, went to get the family to help bring in the ancient doctors.

Anyway, he had reached the age of almost retirement, and his surname was not Ji, so it did not matter much to him who was in charge of the Ji family.

Then he would vote for Yan Ruoxue.

Vice President Xu got up and said nothing more: "Elder Yuan, I'll leave first."

## **Chapter 540**

Before he could turn around, he was called to a halt.

"Little Xu, wait."

Vice President Xu only had to stop and sighed again, "Elder Yuan, it really can't be helped, you should also know my family's situation, I can't bear to see my wife suffer."

The researchers of the Ji family were like that, especially those doing biochemical experiments, they were exposed to radiation almost every day.

No matter how advanced the radiation suits were, that couldn't have blocked it all.

There are many people who suffer from illnesses, and most importantly, radiation can easily lead to genetic mutations.

There are some diseases that modern medical technology has not yet developed to that level and cannot be cured.

Although Vice President Xu's wife did not have cancer, her health was also terrible, with occasional cone pains.

"I understand how you feel, your wife is very important." The old man nodded, "You know, I was also very sick at first, I was in the intensive care unit, but look at me now, I'm still fine?"

Vice President Xu froze and suddenly became excited, "Right, Elder Yuan, do you know an ancient doctor?"

"Whether it's the ancient doctor or not, I'm not sure, but her medical skills are very strong." The old man said, "I can guarantee that she will definitely be able to cure your wife."

Hearing so, Vice President Xu also responded.

Madam Ji's father's illness was much more serious than his wife's.

Since he could get well, then his wife could too.

"The heir is not chosen until Friday, there are still a few days left." The old man picked up his phone, "I'll ask her first, if not, you do as you think, no force."

Vice President Xu had taken care of Ji Yihang and his wife for so many years, and had not asked for anything in return.

But the old man believed that Mrs Xu's illness would be a breeze for Ying Ziji.

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The ancient medical world.

Ying Ziji made another trip to the Dan League, this time to make an appointment for the examination.

This time she went to make an appointment for the test. The test at the Dan League must start from level one and cannot be skipped.

The level one test is about pill making.

It was the simplest of all, the Health Raising Pill.

It is the kind that can be taken by ordinary people to prolong their lives and strengthen their bodies, not the fake health products that cheat the elderly in the market.

She found it tasteless, so she refined it and made various flavours to take with her as sugar beans.

She prefers chocolate flavour.

After the appointment, Ying Ziyi received a call from Wen Fengmian.

After listening to it, she thought for a moment: “OK, I’ll go over now and take a look. From this description, it’s not difficult to treat.”

Ying Ziji thought about it according to Mrs. Xu’s symptoms and went over to the herb store to buy a few more herbs.

All of a sudden, a lot of money was spent.

After all, the currency in the ancient medical world and the ancient martial world was one to ten compared to the outside.

She needed to go back and ask her dad to reimburse her.

Yun Shan followed behind Ying Zigui, keeping a check on the movements around her.

Just a short distance away from the Dan League, a garden was passed by.

At the entrance of the garden sat an old woman, old and with white hair.

“Little girl, can you help me clear the weeds inside this field.” She heard footsteps and raised her head tremulously, “People are old, this old eyes are dizzy, I can’t see well.”

Yun Shan froze, and before he could say anything, he saw the girl take a step and already step over first.

He hurriedly followed, but was a little confused when he entered.

This was a piece of land that had not long been reclaimed, and the green shoots of plants had only just emerged.

At a glance, it was impossible to tell which was planted.

“Old, old man, which are the weeds?”

“Bad eyes, I can’t see.”

Yun Shan: “.....”

Ying crouched down, her eyes moving slightly.

She sniffed, and her hand pressed down on a weed.

“Miss Ying, in case you pull-” Before Yun Shan could finish this sentence, Ying Zigui had already dryly pulled out the grass.



Yun Shan's heart thudded and he subconsciously looked back at the old lady.

The old lady did not react, but nodded her head, seemingly satisfied.

Yun Shan breathed a sigh of relief, "Miss Ying, you know how to tell the difference?"

He was originally an ancient martial artist and his eyesight had to exceed that of ordinary people, but he really couldn't see any difference.

"Well, you can't recognise it." Ying Ziji went on to pluck the weed from the root, "These herbs are not much different from weeds at first, you need to use your eyes, nose and ears to judge them all at the same time, not even close."

After a pause, she sighed softly, "What a treasured herb."

She had just taken a glance, just inside this one medicinal field, there were ten Fire Lotus fruits.

A ripe fire lotus fruit could be bought on the nok forum for a million dollars.

No, it should be a lot of money.

Yunshan didn't expect that this was planted with medicinal herbs, he asked, "Miss Ying, the young master has a share in hand and can help you plan out a ten-mu large medicinal field, if you need it, I'll report it to him here."

The soil of the medicinal fields where ancient doctors grow medicine is special, and these lands are controlled by several ancient medical families.

Hearing this, Ying raised his eyebrows, "Who says I can grow medicinal herbs? I don't know anything about it."

Yun Shan was stunned, "Huh?"

As far as he was concerned, Miss Ying was a jack-of-all-trades.

Ying Zidian didn't reply and went on to weed the herb fields.

It wasn't that she didn't know anything about it, because she really hadn't thought about it.

There are two kinds of rare herbs.

Those that are born in nature, that have survived the wind and rain, that have survived the years, that have preserved the essence of the herbs to the best of their ability.

The other type of artificial cultivation is much more demanding.

She was a lazy person and had not been exposed to this aspect of herb growing.

Growing medicinal herbs was really tiring.

In the past, when she needed any medicine in the Spirit Cultivation World, her good friend had brought it directly for her.

She was also given a medicinal garden at the back, which had enough seeds that she couldn't even use them up.

After returning to Earth, this aspect of medicinal herbs really became a problem.

The main thing was that the money spent on medicine was too much.

With this money, she would rather invest in First Light Media and let the company recruit more beautiful actresses.

Ying finished picking all the weeds in the patch.

"Thank you, little girl." The old lady stood up, she walked slowly, holding a green round fruit in her hand, "There's nothing today, I'll give you a fruit to eat, it will quench your thirst, don't refuse."

Ying Zidian paused, not brushing her off, and took it, "You're welcome."

As the old lady walked inside, she said, "It's getting late, it's dangerous for a young girl not to stay outside alone."

Yun Shan: "???"

Was he not a human being in the old lady's eyes?

Just because he didn't know which herbs were herbs and which were grasses?

"It's not a physical illness, old man." Ying Ziji held the fruit and suddenly spoke, "It's a heart disease, but it's become a heart disease and the heart chakra is damaged, so if it's not cured, I'm afraid there won't be much time left."

Yun Shan listened and scratched his head straight.

Miss Ying hadn't been in the ancient medical world before, so why did she speak with the same emphasis as the natives born and bred here?

Hearing this, the old lady's body stalled, but she didn't say anything in the end.

She leaned on her crutches and continued walking.

Ying Ziji didn't stop any longer and went out of the garden.

She looked at the round green fruit in her hand and mused, "This is a fifty-year old green ginseng fruit."

"Green ginseng fruit?!" Yun Shan cracked up instantly, "Used to quench your thirst?!"

Green ginseng fruit was not considered much of a rare medicinal herb, but most of them were twenty years old.

Fifty-year ones were basically invisible.

The Hall of Justice had once only collected two forty year old ones, one of which was put up for auction and ended up selling for a million.

This TM was only used to quench thirst in the old lady's mouth?

Yun Shan suddenly reacted: "Miss Ying, the Tea Saint! She must be the Tea Saint! No wonder you went in to help her."

Apart from the Tea Saint, who else could grow a fifty-year portion of green ginseng fruit?

Anyone would want the Tea Saint's favours.

If you could get to know the Tea Saint, you would be able to get first-hand access to the treasured herbs.

But why is the Tea Saint here?

Not that mountain over there?

"No, I was thinking of my grandfather." Ying Ziji looked up, narrowing her phoenix eyes and looking faintly at the sky, "If one day he's away and I'm not around and he needs help and there's no one to help him, he must be very sad."

Just empathising.

The cycle of karma.

Doing more good deeds can indeed accumulate blessings and luck.

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After refining the herbs she had bought, Ying Ziji asked Yunshan to stay at Ye's house and made a trip back to Ji's house first.

She went to Vice President Xu's residence.

Both Ji Yihang and his wife and Wen Fengmian were there.

Ying Ziji nodded in greeting, "Dad, Second Uncle, Second Aunt, Elder Yuan."

Vice-President Xu was thinking that Madam Ji's father, being the patriarch of the Ji family, would surely not lie to him.

But once he saw how young the girl was, not even twenty years old, there was really no way to believe it.

After all, Vice President Xu had been at the Institute for more than ten years, and although he had never been to the ancient martial world or the ancient medical world, he had heard of several young ancient doctors' names.

It was needless to say that Lin Qingjia was twenty-two years old, a supreme genius who was trained in both ancient medicine and ancient martial arts.