

Boss Lady 541

Chapter 541

There are also two other ancient doctors who are equally famous with her and are equally skilled in medicine.

One, Meng Qingxue of the Meng Family, is twenty-four years old.

The other, the Fu Family's Fu Shen, is twenty-six years old this year.

These geniuses in the ancient medicine world are all over twenty years old, and have been trained by ancient medicine families.

Vice-President Xu naturally knew Ying Ziji and knew that she was Wen Fengmian's adopted daughter, who used to follow him and live in a poor county.

I'm afraid she hadn't even been inside the ancient medical world, how could this be cured?

"Little Xu, this is the Miss Ying I was talking about." The old man also treated Ying Zigi with respect, "She can cure your wife."

Vice President Xu couldn't help but laugh bitterly, "Elder Yuan, aren't you joking with me? You please also invite an old man over."

"Joking with you? Where's the joke?" The old man glared, angry, "I said that Miss Ying's medical skills are no worse than those of the ancient doctors in the ancient medical world."

"Vice President Xu, you can go in first and take a look." Wen Fengmian spoke, "Yao Yao is young, you are worried in your heart, I understand."

Vice President Xu nodded and hurriedly said, "Miss Ying, I don't have anything against you, it's just that--"

"I understand." Ying Zidian didn't care, "Go in first."

Her age was, indeed, very confusing.

This was good, it would save a lot of trouble.

The Ji family's research institute was rich, or else it wouldn't have so much experimental equipment.

In order to be able to get her father to reimburse her for the money she spent on medicine, how could she get her father to inherit it?

A group of people went inside.

Mrs Xu had just experienced a bout of angina, which had led to her taking medicine and going to sleep.

Ying Ziji pressed Mrs. Xu's pulse and transmitted a very light portion of her internal energy into it.

A few moments later, she spoke, "She has pain at three points, from eight to nine in the morning, from three to four in the afternoon, and from ten to eleven at night."

"Sometimes at two o'clock in the night, she would wake up and vomit blood."

Vice President Xu's body shook, he couldn't believe it: "Miss Ying, you're divine!"

He was now completely convinced.

"It's not a serious illness." Ying Ziji took out a pill that had been refined in advance in the ancient medical world, "Take it in three doses."

Vice President Xu took that pill box and was careful, "Can I feed it now?"

"Mm." Ying Ziji nodded slightly, "It will wake her up."

As soon as Vice President Xu heard this, he immediately picked up the prepared hot water and fed the first pill to Madam Xu.

Not even a minute had passed before Madam Xu woke up leisurely.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw the girl sitting by the bedside still taking her pulse and froze violently, "Old Xu, I, I seem to have seen an angel."

Vice President Xu: "....."

His wife wasn't stupid, was she.

"There's nothing else seriously wrong." Ying Ziji said, "Rest for a few days."

"Miss Ying, thank you so much." Vice President Xu thanked him repeatedly, "The researchers in my faction and the other two vice presidents will definitely all vote for Feng Mian, but--"

He frowned, "Yan Ruoxue is really not easy, I guess it's likely to end up with a tie vote, ah."

"It's fine." Ying raised an eyebrow, "I'll see you on Friday."

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Yan Ruoxue had waited for a few days without waiting for Vice President Xu's reply, so she was inevitably a little anxious in her heart.

But it was true that only ancient doctors could cure Madam Xu's illness.

Yan Ruoxue was not really afraid that Vice President Xu would backtrack.

There are 2,279 official researchers in the Ji family and seven vice-presidents.

One vote for a Vice President is worth one vote for an ordinary researcher.

The final vote, which was held in the inner courtyard, was held with only the dean and vice-dean present, apart from the successor candidates.

The Fellows were all outside, using the machines to vote, and the final synthesis was made.

Only an escort leader was sent over from the Kee family's own side.

The escort captain didn't know anything about this and was only responsible for monitoring.

Ying Ziyi followed Wen Fengmian and sat on her right. She took a look at the time and prepared to rest for a while.

"There was a snap, the sound of a book being thrown on the table.

"You're proud to know that An He and I have both been expelled from Imperial University, aren't you?" Yan Ruoxue sat down across the table and laughed coldly, "I really hope you can still be so proud later."

The first thing she did when she got the position of heir was to expel these people she disliked from the Ji family.

Ying raised her eyes, ignoring it, and turned her head, "Dad, do you have earplugs?"

Wen Fengmian rubbed his temples, helpless: "No, Yao Yao, do you want to go back to bed?"

Ying Ziji was silent.

She was used to asking Fu Yunshen for earplugs.

Forget it.

Ying Ziji leans back in her chair and closes her eyes.

The dean sat at the top: "All the rules have been announced, so let's start the voting without further ado.

One vice-president, managing one region.

After a few vice-deans cast their votes, the researchers in the area they were in charge of followed suit.

The results of the votes soon appeared on the big screen.

No.1: Yan Ruoxue, 789 votes

No.2: Wen Fengmian, 569 votes

There was a difference of more than two hundred votes, a very large distance indeed.

The other four candidates for succession were not very competitive.

Yan Ruo Xue snorted lightly.

She had been scheming in the Ji family for so many years, so of course she was able to buy more hearts and minds.

Wen Fengmian had just returned, and she still wanted to compete with her?

“Vice President Xu.” The dean raised his hand to indicate, “It’s your turn.”

Yan Ruoxue smiled, “Vice President Xu chose me, I definitely don’t need to be voting.”

As long as she had more than a thousand votes, she had won an absolute victory.

The other few Vice Presidents and heirs who had chosen Wen Fengmian looked at each other, all frowning slightly.

Vice President Xu glanced at Yan Ruoxue, his hand paused, and made his choice.

The votes changed once more.

no.1: Wen Fengmian, 892 votes

no.2: Yan Ruoxue, 858 votes

This backlash caused Yan Ruoxue’s smile to gradually freeze.

“Vice President Xu!” Her gaze was cold and she sneered, “Are you not wanting your wife’s life anymore?”

How dare you lie to her?!

“I’m sorry for Professor Yan’s concern.” Vice President Xu was cold and indifferent, “My wife’s illness has been cured, I naturally won’t be coerced by you, whoever I vote for is of my own free will.”

Yan Ruoxue’s expression changed, “Cured of her illness? You played me?”

How else could Lady Xu’s illness be cured but by ancient doctors?

She suddenly thought of something she had been putting to the back of her mind –

Ji Yiyuan had given her that Ji Yihang had gotten an invitation to that auction, or a box.

But she hadn’t seen Ji Yihang and the others in contact with any of the ancient doctors at all.

Who was it?

“Professor Yan, mind your manners.” The dean spoke again, “It’s your turn at last, Vice-President Li.”

Vice-President Li nodded and made his choice as well.

The votes changed for the last time.

No.1: Wen Fengmian, 984

no.1: Yan Ruoxue, 984

Sure enough, the votes were tied.

The crowd whispered.

“These are Professor Wen and Professor Yan’s merit points.” The dean wasn’t surprised, pulling up a document and pointing to the big screen, “Professor Wen’s merit points are higher than Professor Yan’s.”

“In the recent month, Professor Wen has also published a few papers, all of which have appeared in scientific journals, and he is not inferior to Professor Yan in this respect either.”

“According to the rules, in the case of a tie vote, it should be Professor Wen-”

Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by a knock on the door.

The breath Yan Ruoxue was carrying loosened and she smiled again, “Dean, open the door, it’s someone sent by Professor Manuel.”

The dean looked solemn and immediately sent someone to open the door.

A man in a suit walked in, carrying a briefcase in his hands, winded and dusty.

“Greetings, gentlemen.” The man smiled politely, “I’m Duke Taylor, and one of the heads of the lab where Professor Manuel is working.”

The Dean rose hastily, “Hello there Mr Duke, how do you do, it’s a great honour to have you here at the Kee family.”

Manuel’s laboratory was invested by the Taylor family together with the Pazzi family and was famous all over the world.

No one in the scientific research community didn’t know about it.

“We know that the Kee family is choosing an heir today and have come to support Miss Yan.” Duke took out a few minutes of documents from his briefcase, “These are the generous conditions given by the lab, as long as Miss Yan becomes the heir of the Ji family, all of this can be done.”

The dean took it and projected the documents onto the big screen.

At the same time, the researchers who were voting outside were able to see it.

All of them couldn’t help but take a breath backwards.

It was clearly written on the document that it would grant the Ji family many experimental materials, including some very rare ones that were not even available for purchase internationally.

Even more, it would directly give the researchers of the Ji family the qualification to enter Manuel’s laboratory.

“I also ask you all to give it more thought.” Duke smiled again, “We also only have cooperation with Miss Yan, and the Ji family is still surnamed Ji, ensuring that the Ji family’s status in the scientific research community will definitely be further enhanced.”

The atmosphere fell into a silence.

Many people were shaken.

Since Duke appeared, Yan Ruoxue only smiled, scornfully: “See? Even if you, Wen Fengmian, surpass me in merit, this position of heir to the Ji family will only be mine.”

She had long since contacted the O Continent side.

With such a condition, and for the sake of the Ji Family’s development, the senior management of the Ji Family would not refuse.

Of course, if Vice-President Xu was on her side, she wouldn't have let Duke come over.

The dean gathered the suggestions of the vice-deans and eventually nodded, speaking, "Then it is Yan-"

The door was knocked on once more at that moment, interrupting the end of the Dean's words.

Everyone in the conference hall froze.

What was going on today?

Ying Ziji, who had been resting with her eyes half-closed, opened them and slowly stretched, "Just a moment, my people are here too."

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Coming too?

Hearing these words, apart from Wen Fengmian, everyone else looked at each other, all a little confused.

Even Vice President Xu really didn't know what else had come that would be able to break the current situation.

Manuel ah!

The number of people with his status and position in the international research community could definitely be counted in the palm of one's hand.

What's more, Manuel's laboratory had joined forces with Pazzi and Taylor, two of the ancient plutocrats of the O Continent, to offer such a generous deal to the Ji family.

How else could this be salvageable?

The dean was also puzzled, but gave the order once more, "Go and open the door."

The door was immediately opened and someone walked in.

Again it was a Western-faced man, wearing not a suit but a white research suit.

It was none other than Helwyn's assistant.

Unlike Manuel, Helwyn didn't much like being in the public eye.

That project presentation in June was the first time he had officially opened up his project research to the world.

Even researchers and professors and doctors in the research community have only seen him on the news for ninety-nine percent of the time.

Coupled with the extreme secrecy of the experiment, basically no one had ever met Helvin's assistant.

This is even less so on the Chinese side.

“Ying Zigui, as I said, don't be so open-minded.” Yan Ruoxue, who naturally had never seen it, raised her hand, tapped her fingers on the table and snorted, “You don't think you'll be able to compete with Professor Manuel if you find someone from o continent, do you?”

Thought it was Helvin?

What a joke.

She had been in contact with Manuel's side of the lab for a long time, and knew that Helvin was a completely intoxicated science fanatic who didn't care about any fame or fortune, so how could he possibly come and meddle in the Kee family's affairs

But Duke's expression changed instantly, one could say he was shocked.

“Introduce yourself, I'm Professor Helvin's assistant.” The assistant glanced at Yan Ruoxue with some surprise and nodded towards Ying Zigui, “As you all know, the professor has a special status and cannot come in person, so he only sent me, please forgive me.”

“.....”

The English word hervin was like a shocking bomb that exploded in everyone's ears with a “boom”.

At this, not only the dean, but everyone who attended the meeting stood up.

The Dean's throat rolled and he spoke with some difficulty, “You said, you are Professor Helvin's assistant?!”

The assistant smiled again, “But I've connected to the professor and asked him to say hello to everyone.”

He turned on the laptop he was carrying.

The Dean's fingers twitched and immediately projected the video from the computer onto the big screen again.

The crowd all looked up and over.

On the video was an old man who had reached the age of fifty, and although wrinkles had appeared on his face, his whole person was in good spirits and looking radiant.

Vice President Xu's hand shook, and after taking out his phone and searching for Helvin's photo for a comparison, his entire body slumped in his chair and directly exploded in foul language, "F*ck"

He was blind!

The researchers waiting outside were all in complete commotion as well.

"Professor Helvin! It's really Professor Helvin!"

"It's exactly the same as in the photo!"

"Hello, friends of the Kee family." Helvin spoke English, he couldn't really learn Chinese, "I'm Helvin Godolphin, it's a pleasure to meet you all here."

"Ying Ziyi Ying is my partner, I never knew what she wanted, it's rare that I'm needed so much, so I'll show my old face to you all."

"....."

The meeting room once again fell into a silence.

Even Wen Fengmian, slowly looked at the girl.

Ying Ziji looked calm as she raised an eyebrow towards Helvin in the video, "Professor, don't tease people."

"It's not teasing, it's the truth." Professor Helvin was serious, "I'm quite happy to be able to help you for once."

No amount of help could ever be returned.

The meeting room was so quiet that even the sound of a pin falling on the floor could be heard.

Vice President Xu covered his heart and wiped his sweat with his other hand, once again bursting into foul language: "Fuck"

Not to mention them, even the professors over in O-continent had to respect Helvin when they met him.

Of course, whether they could meet or not was another story.

And what happened to Ying Zidian?

Here he is chattering away with Helvin.

The world must have exploded!

Yan Ruoxue's body trembled and her eyes widened, not wanting to believe it at all.

Bit by bit, her face turned miserably white, and a layer of cold sweat broke out on her back.

Helvin!

How could she have ever imagined that the person Ying Ziguai had called was actually from Helvin's lab!

How was this possible?

Yan Ruoxue struggled to calm her breathing as she laughed coldly, "This video must be a fake! An He has told me that her skills in computers are not weak at all to the graduate students in the computer department of the Imperial University!"

"Making a fake video is not a breeze?"

One stone stirred up a thousand waves.

The crowd was talking, but it was not the effect Yan Ruoxue wanted.

"Miss Ying knows how to use computers?"

"It's too impressive, isn't it? She's doing biochemical experiments along with it, she's simply all-powerful."

"The computer department at Imperial University, graduate students are harder to get into instead."

"Professor Wen really has a good daughter, I'll beat up my brat when I get home after the meeting later."

Yan Ruoxue's face turned green as she listened, she gritted her teeth and spoke to Duke in English, "Mr. Duke, please say something! How can the real Professor Helvin appear?!"

Duke did not say anything, but his dumbfounded expression already meant everything.

Yan Ruoxue's heart instantly went cold.

Could it be that

“I don’t know who this lady is that has decided I am a fake.” Helvin understood the English phrase and pushed his glasses, “I can prove that I am absolutely genuine, and if there is something wrong with this lady’s eyes and brain, I know a hospital here that I can recommend you to visit.”

“Professor Helvin, we believe it, of course we do!” The dean was busy speaking, “She couldn’t take it in for a moment, you shouldn’t be bothered with her.”

Helwyn nodded, “I have things to do, so I won’t talk to you all any more, if anyone is able to get into my lab, we will meet at the O Continent, you are very welcome.”

That was the end of the video link, but everyone was still in shock and hadn’t come back to their senses.

The assistant didn’t close the computer, but pulled up a document, “Miss Ying is the first researcher in Helvin’s lab, what she does, the professor must do.”

“Here are the terms our side came up with.”

Although Manuel and Helvin were both among the top group of international professors, they were still a little bit behind.

The channels for purchasing experimental materials that Manuel’s lab could open up, Helvin’s side could also take out.

That includes a place in the lab for the test.

But that’s not all.

The assistant smiled once more, “All of you should also know that the professor’s lab has two investors.”

“On the Ji family’s side, we have also decided to put up a certain amount of money to invest, and we have already obtained the consent of both investors.”

This was the second document, a contract for the transfer of funds, with Helvin’s signature.

There are two other signs underneath.

The Laurent family!

The venus group!

The number one family in the world and the number one group in the world.

Three king bombs that blew people’s brains out.

What the hell was the point of choosing?

The dean didn't even look at Yan Ruo Xue, who was pale, and immediately spoke: "The Ji family and the Institute, both of which will be inherited by Professor Wen Fengmian, does anyone have any objections?"

No one spoke.

Yan Ruoxue's lips trembled and her heart almost went numb.

Her brain buzzed.

How could this happen?

Clearly, she was the one who had the winning hand.

She had paid a small price to be able to invite someone from Manuel's lab over.

"Dean." At that moment, a security officer hurried in and lowered his voice to whisper in his ear.

The dean's expression changed: "No leaks, right?"

"No." The man shook his head, "A hacker helped stop a wave."

"That's good then." The dean breathed a sigh of relief, and then, his face sank, "Yan Ruoxue, how dare you try to betray the Ji family, arrest him!"

Before Yan Ruoxue could react, she was taken under control by two guards from this family.

The whole conference room was in a mess.

While everyone was not paying attention, Duke lifted his bag and carefully headed out.

He made a phone call, his voice agitated: "Family, family head, do you know? I've finally met the first researcher at Helvin's lab, and she's-"

Before he could finish his sentence, the phone suddenly went silent.

Duke looked at the phone in his hand, which had been shattered in half by internal energy, and he was baffled.

Ying raised his eyes, "Arrest her."

The last time the Taylor family sent mercenaries, she hadn't had anything to do with them yet.

Duke's body went cold: "I, my bodyguard"

No movement on his bodyguard's side, and they were all taken care of?!

He looked at the girl and suddenly thought of the video from the last time.

The figures matched up in this moment.

Duke was stunned, "So you-"

He didn't manage to speak again, being put in an iron gag and unable to tell the truth later.

Both Duke and Yan Ruoxue were taken away.

"Dad." Only then did Ying Ziji turn around and calmly took out the money she had spent in the ancient medical world the other day, "The bill I used to buy herbs, it's considered public money, right?"

Wen Fengmian who was looking at a long list of figures, "....."

He fell into silence.

Then began to think if his own daughter had another real purpose in letting him inherit the Ji family and the Institute.

"Hmm." Wen Fengmian folded the bill and nodded, "It should take a few days, after the Ji family is all straightened out, the finance department will be able to reimburse it over there."

To expel all the people from Yan Ruoxue's faction from the Ji family, a hypnotist had to be hired to erase all their memories related to the Ji family.

Especially Yan Ruoxue, it was just discovered that she had made an improper deal with the O Continent side.

It was at the cost of selling out the Institute in exchange for the support of the o-continent side.

Otherwise, with her own ability, it really wasn't enough to make a special trip for someone from Manuel's lab.

Fortunately, it was discovered in advance, otherwise not only the Ji family would have been endangered, but also the entire Chinese nation.

This was already a crime of collaboration with the enemy and treason.

According to the treaty Yan Ruoxue and the Ji family signed at the time, if such a thing happened, a frontal lobotomy would have to be performed.

There were special people to do these things and it was not under Wen Fengmian's control.

He got the key from the dean and went to the confidential office in the inner courtyard.

On the way, he received a video call from Wen Heilan.

“Dad, I blew up two more labs this month.” The teenager took out his Norton University campus card, “Two months’ worth of scholarships are deducted.”

Wen Fengmian: “Dad doesn’t want to see money right now.”

Wen Heilan: “.....”

Wen Fengmian let out a soft sigh.

He was a person who didn’t care much about money and didn’t really care about it, but now he was a bit sensitive by this pair of siblings.

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For the heir election, Yan Anhe was not qualified to go, after all, she was not a fellow of the Ji family.

She waited in the villa for Yan Ruoxue’s good news.

After waiting for an hour, Yan An-Huo didn’t wait for Yan Ruoxue, but she did wait for the dean and a few guards.

“Dean, where is my aunt?” Yan Anhe got up and smiled, “Can I be admitted to the inner courtyard now?”

It didn’t matter if Imperial Capital University didn’t want her, there was still the Ji family.

The inner courtyard wasn’t too bad.

“Admitted to the inner courtyard?” The dean laughed coldly, “What kind of blue sky daydream is that? You and Yan Ruoxue are in cahoots, who knows if you’ve done anything, arrest them all together.”

The guards stepped forward and held Yan An-Ho down.

For the first time, Yan Anhe was dumbfounded as she struggled, “Why are you arresting me? On what grounds?!”

The dean didn’t even talk to her and let the guards take the people outside.

Yan Anhe was also taken to the Institute, and Ying Ziyi came out just in time.

She pursed her lips, “Why can she be here? She wasn’t even one of the candidates for the succession!”

Who exactly had become the heir?

Her aunt clearly had the assistance of the O Continent.

“Why can’t Miss Ying appear here?” The dean spoke up, looking at her indifferently, “She’s the number one researcher at Helven Labs, no less qualified than the heir to the Ji family.

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The first researcher.

Not to mention Helvin’s lab, none of the top international ones have a first researcher that young.

A scientific genius not yet twenty years old.

But the dean also knew that although the experimental project of the cosmic carrier had been made public to the world, the experimental data and other aspects were still kept in a state of strict secrecy and absolutely could not be divulged half.

It was impossible for him to ask any more questions.

As one of the top professors in the international research community, Helvin’s safety was a very important issue.

After all, professors die in “accidents” all the time.

The entire Ji family had to protect Ying Ziyi and all threats had to be eliminated.

There was no way that something like Yan Ruoxue’s betrayal of the Institute could happen again.

As if struck by lightning, Yan Anhe could not believe her ears and her lips were trembling: “Her, Helvin?”

Although she was not studying physics, she had heard of Helvin’s name.

Ying Zigui was actually the number one researcher in Helvin’s lab?

Yan Anhe’s face turned a little bit white, and she only felt chills all over her body.

There was no doubt that this was a height that she would never be able to reach in her lifetime.

In the beginning, why did she have to want to be like the past and make sure to step on others?

Only this time was not like the past, where she was not the victor, but an outright and complete loser, losing cleanly.

The dean didn't say another word to Yan Anhe, letting the guards proceed to press her inside.

A special hypnotist would come later to erase these people's memories of their connection to the Ji family.

The fact that Ying Ziji was the first researcher would not be revealed either.

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Meanwhile, o continent.

Manuel Laboratory headquarters.

Both the Pazzi and Taylor families had sent mercenaries to guard the place, and had also hired many hackers to ensure that the experimental data would not be leaked.

The Taylor family head was inspecting the progress of Manuel's experiments when Duke's call came in.

The call was disconnected before Duke could finish his sentence, and the Taylor family head was keenly aware that something was wrong.

"It seems that Yan Ruoxue has failed." The Taylor family head narrowed his eyes, "Duke is being held back this time."

The Ji family originated from the ancient martial world and did have some international influence, they couldn't possibly be tough about it.

Last time, they also suspected that it could be an ancient martial artist from the Ji family.

But after a trip to the ancient martial world, this suspicion was dispelled.

The Ji family had only been established for over a hundred years, and did not have the gongfu or the resources to train a teenage genius out of it.

The matter had become a mystery by now.

Duke's detention by the Ji family was not much of a loss to the Taylor family, but it did provoke the Taylor family.

The Taylor family head didn't have to look into it to think that the Herman side of the Kee family had intervened.

Coupled with the Laurent family and the Venus group, the Taylors couldn't move even if they wanted to.

"Professor Manuel, I'm sorry to hear that." The Taylor family head sighed, "There is no way to bring you the research information from the Ji family's side."

Manuel was also a middle-aged man well into his fifties, yet his hair was completely white.

He wore a pair of black-rimmed glasses and looked up from the lab table at his words, waving his hand before speaking slowly, "Mr. Taylor is polite, it's best to get it, it doesn't matter if you can't."

The Taylor family head nodded, "Professor Manuel, don't worry, as long as these few studies of yours are invented successfully before Helvin's space carrier project, the international scientific research community will not be able to match his status in any way."

Manuel didn't say anything, but merely gave a nasal hum in response.

He knew very well that the space carrier project was more difficult in the eyes of researchers than ordinary people expected.

Because only scientists knew how much manpower and resources were needed for this project and how much difficulty in customer service.

It would be good enough to break out of the solar system and travel to another galaxy, but to travel to another universe?

The diameter of the universe in which the Earth is located is only predicted by scientists to be as large as 160 billion light years, and it could be much larger.

Not to mention ten years, even if it is fifty years, human science and technology will not reach that height.

It's a delusion to think about a space carrier.

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In three days' time, the Ji family was completely cleaned up.

Yan Ruoxue and several traitors were severely punished.

The change was sky-high.

The dean retired to the position of vice dean, and the institute and the Ji family were fully handed over to Wen Fengmian.

Also at the same time, news came from the ancient martial world.

The Ji Family of the Ancient Martial World was defeated by another family in a fight for border territory, and all three elders were killed.

The old ancestor and several ancient martial artists from the ancestral generation showed up, but they still could not escape death.

The entire Ji family separated and fell apart, and the territory was taken over by the winning family.

The Ji family, a family just above the threshold of medium-sized ancient martial arts families, was lost.

As it happened, the Hall of Justice was busy with other examinations, and the Ji family's territory was too far away from the Hall of Justice.

The Hall of Justice did not send out its guards to stop it.

Ying Ziji knew that this was not known to be a coincidence.

Without the present family, the Ji family would be safer in the imperial capital instead.

But there were too many families like the Ji family in the Ancient Martial World, not a thousand but eight hundred, so if they were gone, they were gone, and no one would care.

The ancient martial arts world encourages fighting, and the only way to improve one's martial arts skills is to spar.

Ying Ziji came out of the institute and went back to the villa, when her mobile phone rang.

She looked down.

It was a text message.

Her bank card had been credited with 300,000,000 yuan.

The feeling of having money was really good.

Wen Fengmian was still busy in the inner courtyard.

Restarting an experimental project from more than twenty years ago was not a small effort.

In the dining room, a table of dishes had been prepared, full of colour and flavour.

Fu Yunshen sat at one side of the table, set the chopsticks and lazily lifted his eyes: “Go wash your hands.”

Ying came out after washing her hands, took a sip of soup and then started to eat.

She had been dealing with the Ji family’s affairs for the past few days and was indeed very tired.

She ate quickly, but not rudely.

It carried itself with elegance in the way she raised her hands.

In half an hour, all the dishes on the table had been wiped out.

Fu Yunshen slowly and methodically lifted the humming dodo out of his pocket: “Yao Yao, look, it’s calling your mother.”

Ying Ziji slowly looked up: “.....”

She wasn’t very willing.

But she did eat a bit too much today.

After eating, the two of them sat on the sofa and watched TV.

It was a new TV series by Shang Yaozhi, of the fairy genre.

There were too few good movie scripts and drama scripts, and at Shang Yaozhi’s level, he couldn’t just take on any drama.

At most, one drama or movie a year.

First Light Media is positioning Shang Yaozhi as an international film star, to compete for the Oscar for Best Actor.

“Yunshan said that you went to take the Dan League’s examination?” Fu Yunshen was not interested in dramas, he raised his hand and pinched Ying Ziyi’s face, “Or is it a first class one?”

“Hm.” Ying Ziji leaned into his arms, a very comfortable pillow indeed, “You can receive some herbs for free every month, don’t want them for nothing.”

However, members from level one to three did not have this privilege.

After reaching level four, depending on the level, they could each receive a certain share of medicinal materials from the Dan Alliance.

The share of medicinal materials for a level seven member was fifty million a month.

This fifty million dollars was the currency of the Ancient Medical World, equivalent to ten times that of the outside world.

These tests weren't difficult for her anyway, it was a breeze.

If you don't take advantage of a bargain, you're a bastard.

"So wealthy, little friend?" Fu Yun Shen, his fingers clasped onto her waist and tightened, his head lowered, unable to stop smiling, "Or do you think I can't afford to buy herbs for you?"

Ying raised her eyes, her eyes cool, "You're a loser, I want to save money."

The venus group had many companies to run, plus several laboratories, and the expenses were a lot of money.

Many of them are shares and real estate, and the working capital only accounts for a very small portion.

Fu Yunshen did not say a word and transferred 200 billion from the group to invest in the cosmic carrier experiment, she did not want him to spend any more money.

Moreover, this man is able to casually use up the price of several suites in the imperial capital to design a piece of jewellery.

"Well, I know, save it for me." Fu Yun Shen raised his eyebrows, his head tilted slightly sideways to kiss her lips, his voice low and muffled, "Brother is happy."

His fingertips were cold and white, with a few cool touches, and when he caressed her cheek, it was a stark contrast to the temperature on his lips.

There was a slight bit of a tingling sensation.

Ying Ziji's eyelashes trembled.

The man was nestled in the sofa, his long and slender legs folded, the slight light in his light amber eyes floating with a gentle hue.

After the kiss, his lips were scarlet and his already demonic features were even more bewitching.

When he looked straight at a person, she was the only figure in his eyes as well.

"You've been warned, don't treat me again-"

Ying Ziyi paused, feeling that the word discharge was not appropriate anymore.

She turned her head away and went back to watching TV.

After a few minutes, a suitable word was finally found.

Seduce.

Chapter 544

“Yao Yao.”

Hearing him call her, Ying Ziyi turned her head again, “What?”

Fu Yunshen didn’t say anything, took out his phone and tapped it casually.

A few moments later, there was another ring.

The bank account once again showed a deposit of 1,000,000,000 yuan.

Fu Yunshen hooked his lips: “Pocket money, no need to save it for me.”

“One more question, really waiting for college graduation, huh?” After a pause, his voice eased, “After a year, okay? You can’t bear to see your brother play the bachelor for almost thirty years?”

He was thinking of turning back when she was of legal marriageable age.

It was a bit late to graduate from university.

What if someone else tricked her into running away?

“That’s still-” for once Ying wasn’t impressed by the long string of numbers, quite relentlessly, “quite bearable really.”

“.....”

**

Ancient Medical World.

Dan Alliance.

The tests for levels one to three were held every day, but when you got to level four and above, it was a fixed time.

There are many Level Four assessments, once a month.

Levels five and six are once every six months, and level seven is once a year.

The level two test is pharmacology, which is considered an arts subject, and it is easy to pass.

Today, Ying Zigui was taking the Level 3 test, which was still about refining medicine.

The medicine to be concocted for the Level 3 examination was the Blood-Building Pill.

As the name implies, it was for healing wounds.

Ye Ling and Yun Shan accompanied once over and waited outside.

She looked ahead, “Mr. Yun, do you think Miss Ying will be able to pass the Level 3 test?”

Yun Shan had complete faith in Ying Ziji: “Definitely, if the rules weren’t laid out here, Miss Ying should have gone straight to the level seven test.”

The alchemy had to be made on site, supervised by the teachers of the Dan League, to prevent all cheating and even more so to eliminate substitution.

The two men’s voices were not disguised, and the other people waiting around heard them.

“Still level seven, do you know how many level seven members there are in the entire Dan Alliance?”

“Even Young Master Fu Shen and Miss Qing Xue haven’t even reached level seven yet, for someone who just took level three to become level seven, what a laugh.”

“Don’t pay attention, from a small family, they don’t know anything.”

It was true that the Ye family was not ranked in the ancient martial world and was still very poor.

Ye Ling had long since gotten used to these words.

Yun Shan snorted coldly and didn’t say anything.

With six hours for the Level 3 test, Ying Zigui did not come out early, only coming out when it was time.

“Miss Ying, how did it go?” Yun Shan immediately greeted her and took out the prepared chocolates, which Fu Yunshen had explained, “Here you are.”

“Well, it’s okay, the quality of the herbs is good.” Ying Ziji took it and mused, “If it’s refined properly, the utilization rate of the blood-generating pills can reach 100%.”

Ye Ling had gotten used to it this time.

To be precise, it should be numb.

She didn't understand the world of big brothers.

Yun Shan understood: "Miss Ying, you have refined another 100% utilisation rate of the Raw Blood Pill?"

Ying Ziji shook her head slightly, "No, 60%."

Ye Ling was stunned, "Miss Ying, you tested it?"

Even the rank seven members of the Dan Alliance, the elder level, were unable to determine just how much utilization rate of the medicine they had refined.

After all, midway through the pill refining process, there were too many factors that could not be determined such as fire, wind and so on, and no one could completely control them.

"No test." Ying Ziji raised his eyebrows, "But it's true that 60% would be high or low."

This utilisation rate would not attract too much attention and would be able to pass the test without any problems.

So she controlled it at that number.

She really couldn't refine a medicine with a lower utilisation rate.

If the utilisation rate was too high, the Dan Alliance would put out the news and there would be too many people looking for her to refine pills.

She just wanted to take medicinal herbs, and didn't want to become an artificial pill refining machine.

Anyway, there was no need for the Heavenly Grade token when it had been exchanged to her hand last time.

Yun Shan listened and wiped his sweat again.

Other people only controlled a score for exams at most, but their Miss Ying was already so perverted that she could even control the utilization rate of pills.

This was the real genius of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts.

Yun Shan used to think that he was indeed a human being.

Now he felt that he was a piece of scrap iron that couldn't even attract magnets.

**

The garden not far from the Dan Alliance.

The old lady was still sitting at the mouth of the courtyard, her eyes closed, but every now and then she looked out towards the outside for a few moments.

In the inner room, a little nine-year-old medicine boy poked his little head over: “Granny Tea, are you waiting for that good-looking big sister from the other day? She doesn’t seem to be coming over to help you rake the herbs today.”

Ninety percent of the people in the ancient medical community didn’t know that this was actually where the Tea Sage lived.

The mountain opposite the Dan Alliance headquarters was on the verge of becoming a tourist attraction, but of course not many people actually rushed up there.

It wasn’t out of the way, and there were many people from the Dan Alliance coming and going, but not many would even pay attention to this side of the garden.

The old lady glanced at him and scattered a handful of seeds in the field, “Little brat, if you don’t speak, no one will take you for a mute.”

The little medicine boy shut his mouth and could only blink and watch.

The old lady was weeding the field.

Her hands and feet were very sharp and her eyes were very good, she didn’t look half as old as she was.

The young medicine boy couldn’t resist and asked again, “Granny Tea, are you trying to introduce her to someone?”

The old lady was choked up, and she lifted her hoe: “You’re so young, what do you know about dates?”

“Of course I know, Granny Tea, look, this is the mobile phone that big brother changed for me just a while ago.” The little medicine boy gleefully fished out an Apple phone from the large pocket in front of his stomach, “It’s still an unlimited flow card, I learned it online.”

The old lady looked at it with some envy and muttered, “Why doesn’t this kid get me a new one too.”

“I know I know.” The little medicine boy held up his hand and said, “Because you’re too stupid to use a smartphone, Granny Tea, big brother can only buy you an old man’s phone, but old men’s phones aren’t much fun.”

Old lady: “.....”

She didn't want to pay any attention to the little medicine boy and went back to hoeing.

“Right oh right oh.” It suddenly dawned on the little medicine boy, “Granny Tea, you must be trying to set up big brother and big sister, so that when they get married, I can be the flower girl?”

Hearing this, the old lady sneered, “Are you dreaming, or is he dreaming, too, in broad daylight.”

How long had she waited for someone who fully understood medicinal herbs.

None of the geniuses sent over from the Dream Family's side of the Fu Family had satisfied her.

The little pill boy stopped talking completely and sighed in a very old fashioned way.

Alas.

Big brother is good looking, good personality, good figure, good everywhere.

It was when he was on the ancient medicine side of the world a few years ago that he used to like to pat his bald head.

They said he was bald at a young age and would grow up to be even balder, that he would not be able to get a wife and would be a bachelor for the rest of his life.

It was like teasing a dog.

Although he was only five years old at the time, he remembered all these words very clearly and cried sadly for a long time.

The little medicine boy touched his shaved head, a little unhappy, squatted in the medicine field and began to play with his mobile phone.

After a while, his ears twitched, “Hey, granny, someone's here again, look, is it the big sister?”

The old lady's hand gave a beat and looked back outside.

Immediately, she threw her tools away and sat down again in her chair, turning into her old eyes again.

Ying did drop by to have a look and didn't ask anything when she saw an extra child.

Yunshan still couldn't tell the difference between weeds and herbs, he scratched his head, “Old man, give me some work to do, it's quite boring.”

If Fu Yunshen found out that he was watching Ying Zidian work, he would be assassinated.

The old lady didn't even raise her head: "Don't block my sun."

Yunshan moved a humble step: "..... Oh."

**

The Dan Alliance's examination, up to level four is a watershed.

So members who passed the level three examination were already worthy of the Dan Alliance's initial attention.

The Dan Alliance will assign a Hall Master to a Level 3 member to guide them and train them.

In these few months, very few people took part in the Level 3 examination, only 123 in total.

However, only 18 people passed the test in the end.

The results certificates of these 18 people had also been handed over to the person in charge of the Level 3 assessment.

Hall Master Fang looked through them one by one and drew out the two result reports.

He looked at them and his eyes lit up.

Ying Zidian, utilisation rate, 60.00%

Lu Shu, utilisation rate, 59.96%

There was only a difference of 0.04%, such a small figure was completely negligible.

The Level 3 test requires the utilization rate of the Blood Production Pill to be over 50% and that's it.

Those who passed it were basically at around 52% utilisation rate.

These two were both around 60%, which was very good indeed.

Hall Master Fang was satisfied.

He had a spot in his hand for a disciple of the Heavenly Doctor Sect, and if he could successfully nominate someone to enter the Heavenly Doctor Sect, then he would be able to be promoted in status.

Hall Master Fang pondered, still picking up Ying Zidian's copy of the result report.

It was 0.04% more, which was also more.

At this time, the steward hurriedly walked in, and after saluting, he spoke, “Your Excellency, this Lu Shu, who knows Miss Qingjia and has a good relationship with her, asked me to come and give you a message, hoping that you can make the right decision.”

Hearing these words, Hall Master Fang’s hand that was pressing the report on Ying Zigui’s alchemy results gave a beat.

Chapter 545

Lin Qingjia’s fame was too prevalent.

Whether it was Xie Nian or Yue Fuyi in the ancient martial arts world, or Meng Qingxue or Fu Shen in the ancient medicine world, they were all far less famous than her.

However, in terms of medical skills, she was actually a bit inferior to Meng Qingxue.

In terms of ancient martial arts, she was again weaker than Xie Nian and Yue Fuyi.

After all, she was a dual practitioner of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts, had a limited allocation of energy, and was only twenty-two years old, very young.

Lin Qingjia did not spend much time in the Lin family on weekdays and was mostly out and about.

No matter how noble or low, as long as she saw them, she would save and treat them.

So the others were willing to help her too.

“Know Miss Qingjia?” Hall Master Fang frowned, and after thinking about it, he knocked on the table, “Okay, I understand.”

Knowing Lin Qingjia, this was equivalent to having an additional backstage behind her.

Anyway, Ying Ziji and Lu Shu’s pill refining abilities really weren’t that much different, so choosing Lu Shu wasn’t a disadvantage.

Thinking of this, Hall Master Fang put down Ying Zidian’s result report and picked up Lu Shu’s and had it sent to the Heavenly Doctor Sect.

Lu Shu was twenty-three years old, male and able to make nearly 60% of the utilised blood pills, so his attainment in pill making was not low.

After receiving the report from the Dan Alliance, the Heavenly Doctor Sect also immediately sent out the document.

Lu Shu soon received the outer disciple's token and proof of identity, he was overjoyed and went to the Lin family to pay his respects to Lin Qingjia.

"Miss Qingjia, I am grateful to Lu."

"What's wrong." Lin Qingjia wiped her hands and was a little puzzled.

"Thanks to Miss Qingjia's blessing, I entered the Heavenly Doctor Sect." Lu Xu was respectful, "Hall Master Fang recommended me to the Heavenly Doctor Sect because of my acquaintance with Miss Qingjia."

At the time of the examination, he had already noticed Ying Zigu.

The appearance was indeed stunning, but the girl's ability to control the fire and wind made Lu Shu secretly surprised.

Originally, he was quite sure that he would be the one chosen to go to the Heavenly Medicine Sect.

Then he wasn't sure anymore and had to ask the steward to go and speak to Hall Master Fang and produce proof that he and Lin Qingjia knew each other.

Lin Qingjia's movements stopped and for the first time a thin layer of anger was contained between her eyebrows and her voice went cold: "Who gave you permission to work under my name?"

Lu Xu did not expect Lin Qingjia to get angry, he froze violently, he opened his mouth: "Miss Qingjia, I"

"There is no next time." Lin Qingjia didn't pay any more attention, her tone was still cold, "Housekeeper, kick out, this person, no one is allowed to come to the Lin family in the future."

"Also tell the others that no one is allowed to use my name to do anything without my permission."

The housekeeper received the order and immediately drove Lu Shu out.

He smiled, very detached and sarcastic: "Mr. Lu, you need to be glad that Miss Qingjia didn't bother too much with you, otherwise, it's still unknown if you can walk out of the Lin family today."

There were indeed quite a few people who knew Lin Qingjia, as she had saved many people.

Lu Shu was the one who had given her a hand.

But if anyone went about their business under her name, it would be Lin Qingjia's reputation that would be damaged.

The housekeeper finished his speech and went back to drafting the notice.

The sun shone brightly as Lu Shu stood outside.

When he snapped back to his senses, the cold sweat that sprang up on his back had soaked his clothes.

But at the same time, Lu Shu was also relieved.

Lin Qingjia would indeed not count on these things, he had bet right.

No matter what, he had at least entered the Heavenly Doctor's Gate.

These ancient medical acupuncture techniques, such as the Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate and the Silver Needle Crossing Point, could only be learnt at the Heavenly Doctor's Gate.

His aim had also been achieved.

Lu Shu wiped his sweat, collected the identification given to him by the Heavenly Doctor Sect, and went to the headquarters of the Heavenly Doctor Sect.

**

The acceptance list for the Level 3 examination soon came down and the results were posted on the wall.

Not many people cared though, after all, it was only after reaching level four that they had some power in the Dan Alliance.

"Miss Ying, I've inquired." Yun Shan returned from the Dan Alliance, "You and a member called Lu Shu are the only two members who have been classified as Core One in the Dan Alliance this time."

He took out a piece of paper, "The level four examination is next month, this is the application form sent by the Dan Alliance."

Ying Ziji took it and quickly filled it out.

Yun Shan put it away and hesitated for a moment, "Miss Ying, you were first, but the Dan League sent Lu Shu to the Heavenly Doctor Sect, and I don't know exactly why."

Ying Zigui didn't even raise her head and sniffed blandly, "Oh, that's good."

“Huh?” Yun Shan scratched his head, “You want to not go to the Heavenly Doctor Sect?”

The Heavenly Doctor Sect, the division that many ancient doctors wanted to enter.

The most important thing was that there were many ancient medical secrets in the Heavenly Medical Sect that were not passed on to the public.

That was why even the Dream Family had to send their family members in.

The Heavenly Medicine Sect was different from the Dan Alliance.

The Heavenly Medicine Sect focused on needlework, and the Dan Alliance only focused on pill refining.

“No entry.” Ying Ziji picked at her herbs and yawned, “What would I do to enter the Heavenly Medicine Sect, how tiring.”

She was already busy enough over at the Imperial University, how could she have time to go to the Heavenly Medicine Sect again.

On the other hand, the Heavenly Doctor Sect was founded for Fu Shi.

The three thousand disciples under the school had all become her disciples and had been passed on for generations.

It was as embarrassing as seeing your name in a textbook.

Of course, the Heavenly Medicine Sect had free medicinal herbs for its disciples, but she didn't want to cheat them out of their money.

Ying finished sorting the herbs and remembered something: “This is for you.”

Yunshan took the scented capsule, half excited and half puzzled, “Miss Ying, what is this?”

“The leftover trimmings from making the medicine for your young master's tranquillity, it can also prevent your internal energy from going astray and going off the rails when you are cultivating.”

Yun Shan went down happily.

Until Ying Ziji pulled out another one: “There's another one, for your third brother.”

Yun Shan: “.....”

He was completely unhappy.

After finishing her business, Ying Ziji left the Ye family and went to the Imperial University.

Zuo Li had been giving her life-threatening serial calls all this time, and she carried a box of shampoo to meet him, betting his mouth on it.

Zuo Li could only keep her mouth shut about the experiment and the thesis, so she said, “Ying, Norton University is sending students for an exchange at the end of the month, and there’s your brother on the list, so you’re here to receive them?”

This was the first time Norton University had sent students to a major university for an exchange, and the students from Imperial University were excited.

The world’s number one university was finally able to get a glimpse of the tip of the iceberg.

Ying Ziguai didn’t refuse: “OK.”

Yesterday, Wen Xiaolan had also called her.

What was unusual was that this time her brother didn’t report to her that he had blown up a few more labs.

“Alas, if we had taken a step earlier back then, wouldn’t we have snatched your brother to our Imperial University?” Zuo Li was still regretful, “I saw on the paper that he was from the mechanical department, so he must not be bad at physics.”

Ying Ziyi looked up, “The paperwork?”

“Yes, the list of exchange students.”

The headmaster had distributed it to the professors of the faculties, and Zuo Li printed out a copy and showed it to Ying Zidian.

Norton University had sent five students over this time.

But only Wen Huilan and another student had the name of the faculty written on the back.

“Ying, look, how much Norton University values your brother.” Zuo Li sighed, “There are three of these, and they don’t even write the faculty.”

Ying Zidian was silent.

Valuing is valuing.

But the most important reason is that when the other three students’ faculties are written up, I’m afraid it will scare Zuo Li until she loses her hair.

Zuo Li added, "When the time comes, I must chat with them more and ask them what is so good about Norton University."

Why can't they snatch people up every time!

"Then it's better to-" Ying Ziyi paused, "have less contact with them."

The geniuses at Norton University were all crazy, and there really weren't many normal people who could stand them.

Wen heard Lan was fine, he was in the mechanical department and studied thermal weapons.

The mechanical department was also found in other universities.

But the astrology and alchemy departments

It's pretty godawful.

**

Ancient Martial World.

Ye family.

The atmosphere in the Ye family was heavy today, as several children were taken back by their respective parents and were not allowed to play outside.

Inside the Ye family's ancestral hall.

Ye Changkong's face was sullen as he spoke word for word, "It is inevitable that we will lose this competition."

"Tonight, you will take the others and quickly evacuate the Ye family, I will just stay here."

"Grandfather, how can this work?" The Ye family head immediately vetoed, "The Ye family will go in and out together."

"Great Grandfather." Ye Ling was also anxious and on fire, "What should we do then? If the Ye family is scattered, so be it, nothing can happen to you."

Ye Changkong was ninety-five years old, an advanced age among ordinary people, but still very young among ancient martial artists.

The Ye family head knew that with the Ye family's ability, it really wasn't easy anymore to have a territorial division here.

Every piece of territory in the Ancient Martial World that was suitable for Ancient Martial Artists to cultivate was not easy to take.

Back then, before the Ye Family was founded, one of the ancestors of the Ye Family had a hundred years of ancient martial cultivation and was an ancient martial arts patriarch.

This territory was won by this ancestor in a competition and the Ye Family was able to build its family.

Now that this ancestor has passed away, the time has come for the territory to be reclaimed.

A pact was made back then that if the Ye family had not produced an ancient martial arts master by the time the territory was reclaimed, all Ye family members would have to waste their own internal energy.

Ye Changkong's cultivation level was now seventy years, too far from a hundred years, and he was running out of longevity.

There was really no way out now.

“Alas, there is no way out.” Ye Changkong shook his head, “It's better to evacuate this place as soon as possible, the Lei family is fierce and vicious, don't let them catch us.”

“Okay, grandfather.” The Ye family head finally just had to respond, he took a deep breath and frowned, “Ye Ling, where is Ye Heng?”

He had only one pair of sons and daughters under his knee.

Ye Heng's ancient martial talent was certainly better, but it was really not as worrying as Ye Ling's.

Ye Ling froze for a moment and replied, “He went to the ancient medicine world, today Miss Qingjia taught, he went to watch. ”

The Ye family head burst out in anger, “Bastard boy! Does he know ancient medicine? Does he know how to make pills? What's the point of watching? What's the use?!”

At a time of life and death for the Ye Family, Ye Heng had actually run off to the ancient medicine world to watch Lin Qingjia teach other ancient doctors to refine pills?

The Ye family head was furious.

With tens of millions of ancient martial artists in the Ancient Martial World, the Ancient Martial Grandmaster was a level that 90% of ancient martial artists could not reach.

Only when they broke through the realm of Patriarch could they take their family to gain a foothold in the Ancient Martial World.

The Ye family was only one of the most insignificant small families.

“Ye Ling, you go and inform Miss Ying that the Ye Family is going to be scattered.” The Ye family head was silent for a long time before speaking, “Let her go out first, it is very unsafe here.”

Ye Ling nodded and went to find Ying Zigui.

A few minutes later, she went and returned with the girl.

“Miss Ying, sorry sorry sorry.” The Ye family head was apologetic, “Nowadays, we can’t protect ourselves, but if there is fate in the future, we will still be able to meet again.”

Ying Ziji’s eyes narrowed slightly, “What?”

Ye Ling slightly explained the Ye family’s ancestral grudge and wiped her tears, “Miss Ying, the Ye family is in a troubled time recently, you are not from the Ye family and have nothing to do with this matter, so it is better to leave as soon as possible.”

Ying Ziji didn’t say anything.

The Ye family head and Ye Changkong went on to discuss matters.

But leaving the place was certain.

Ying Ziji’s eyelashes dropped, she took out her mobile phone and sent a message to Fu Yunshen.

[Sir, did the Ye family, too, help you?

After all, in the ancient martial arts world, there were as many families like the Ye family as there were cattle.

Although the small population of the Ye family is safe and there is no strife.

But if she didn’t trust the Ye family a lot, Fu Yunshen wouldn’t have put her here.

There was a quick reply.

The first time I met a senior, he took me back to the Ye family and took care of me for a few days.

[Fu Yunshen]: They didn’t know my identity, and I secretly had someone look after the Ye family.

Otherwise, the Ye family would have been destroyed a long time ago.

Ying Ziji thought of the little dumpling who was happy to eat a piece of meat and was slightly silent: “.....”

Since Fu Yunshen hit the money, it was the Ye family owner who was used to being stingy.

But frugality is indeed a good ethos too, at least it won't spoil the offspring.

Ying Ziji looked at the line and pondered for a moment, tapping his finger on the table.

The Second Uncle Ye's faction had been completely eliminated, and the Ye family now only had the Ye family head's lineage.

The others she was not able to identify.

The three people here at the moment were indeed trustworthy.

“The ancient martial artist who will fight the day after tomorrow, the one from the Lei family has already stepped into the Zong Shi level for ten years.” Ye Changkong spoke, “I'm no match.”

“Not a Zong Shi?” Ying Ziji turned his head, his voice faint, and instructed Yun Shan, “Bring the needle.”

Chapter 546

The connection between the Ye family and Fu Yunshen was not particularly clear to Yunshan.

After all, the three brothers had only followed Fu Yunshen halfway through his career, and they had not been in the country during the years when Fu Yunshen had gone to O China.

So after hearing about the Ye family, he thought he would go and report to Fu Yunshen.

Hearing Ying Ziji's words, Yunshan froze.

But his hands were faster than his brain and he had already handed over the long box containing the gold and silver needles.

These were the new gold and silver needles that Fu Yunshen had specially ordered for Ying Zidian from the ancient medical world.

Just a dozen of them, another billion or so went out.

After she received it, Ying Ziji kept thinking about how she could earn back the billion or so.

She opened the long box and nodded her head, “Mr. Ye Changkong, I will help you enter the clan master.”

“After entering the clan master, the crisis of the Ye family will be lifted?”

“.....”

The entire ancestral hall was silent.

Ye Ling was a little dumbfounded.

Not to mention the Ye family head, this time, even Ye Changkong was shocked.

Ye Changkong couldn't help but speak, “Miss Ying, what do you mean?”

What do you mean by letting him become a Zong Shi?

An ancient martial artist's internal energy was a type of qi energy born in the body.

This kind of qi is also found in the bodies of ordinary people, but only those with ancient martial arts talent can condense it into internal energy through ancient martial arts secrets.

It is the operation of internal energy that makes ancient martial artists far superior to ordinary people in terms of speed, strength and longevity.

At the level of the Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster, the internal energy can outwardly protect the body and is no different from a bronze wall.

It can perfectly defend against the attacks of heat weapons such as bullets.

As long as these heat weapons are not as powerful as nuclear bombs, they will not be able to break through the ancient martial arts master's defence.

Even if a member of a large family relied on piles of medicinal herbs, then it would be impossible to break through the Patriarch's layer.

The reason why the o-continent was afraid of the ancient martial arts community was because even the top S-rank mercenaries could not match up to the ancient martial arts clan masters.

“Yes, one can become a Patriarch.” Ying Ziji's hand squeezed three golden needles as he spoke in a deep voice, “But there is one thing, in advance.”

“I'll use the golden needles to help you enter Zongshi, but after you enter Zongshi this time, no matter how you cultivate in the future, you won't be able to advance an inch, and your lifespan will be depleted even faster.”

The life span of an ancient martial arts clan master could reach over two hundred years.

This was the downside of this needle technique now.

It was because external force was used to forcefully open up the meridians and raise the ancient martial arts cultivation at the cost of consuming longevity, body origin and so on.

Otherwise if everything could be done with the help of external force, it would be unfair to those geniuses who cultivated with their own abilities.

Ye Changkong took a breath backwards, still unable to recover from his shock: “Miss Ying, you can really

He knew that his ancient martial talent was only a very ordinary kind, and that he would not be able to break through to the ancient martial master even after his life span was exhausted.

Ye Changkong didn't hesitate for half a second.

He rose solemnly and cupped his fist at the girl, “Good, please help me, Miss Ying.”

Ying Ziji nodded slightly and gestured for Ye Changkong to do well with his legs crossed.

She stabbed the golden needles into several of his vital points in turn, and then urged them with her internal energy.

Ye Ling watched carefully, and the more she watched, the more enlightened she felt.

Half an hour later, Ying Ziji finished applying the needles.

She leaned back in her chair, wiping her sweat, her voice low and a little short of breath: “Yunshan.”

Yun Shan understood and took out his gun, pointing it at Ye Changkong.

With a “bang”, he pulled the trigger.

A silver bullet burst out from the black barrel of the gun, heading straight for Ye Changkong.

This pistol was also new to the trading section of the nok forum, and its killing power was so great that it could destroy a villa in an instant.

Ye Ling and the Ye family head's expressions both changed.

But in the next second, they saw the bullet stop when it was about three centimetres away from Ye Changkong.

It could not advance an inch or so.

With the bullet as the centre, the internal energy shook the air and made a slight “buzzing” sound.

Ye Changkong opened his eyes in a flash, and an even more majestic internal energy came out, completely shattering the bullet.

“Internal energy outwardly manifested!” The Ye family head’s gaze was dumbfounded, unable to believe his eyes as he lost his voice, “Grandfather, Ancient Martial Grandmaster, you’ve really become an Ancient Martial Grandmaster!”

The Ye family had a Grandmaster of Ancient Martial Arts!

Ye Changkong carefully felt the changes in his body and instantly burst into tears: “Grandmaster, Grandmaster ah

The level that many ancient martial artists dream of, he had actually broken through just half an hour later.

“Miss Ying.” Ye Changkong categorically knelt on the ground and respectfully bowed three times to the girl, “The kindness you have recreated to the Ye family today, Ye Changkong will never forget it.”

“If you need anything, the whole Ye family will go through fire and soup!”

“You’re welcome.” Ying Ziji pressed his head, “I want to sleep.”

This kind of stitching was really too exhausting.

“Ye Ling, you go and see Miss Ying to rest.” The Ye family head immediately said, “No one can say anything about this matter today, not even the rest of the Ye family.”

Ye Ling nodded solemnly, “Understood.”

She and Yun Shan walked Ying Zigui to her bedroom together.

On the way, she bumped into Ye Heng who was returning from outside.

Ye Heng glanced at the girl and snorted coldly in his heart.

It was really nice to stay in the Ye family day after day.

Ye Heng didn’t look again, he had a jade bottle in his hand and was walking inside with his eyebrows raised.

“Ye Heng!” The Ye family head walked out to see this scene and was once again shaken with anger, “You still have the nerve to come back, and you’re still happy?”

“Father, what’s wrong?” Ye Heng shook the jade bottle in his hand, “Of course I’m happy, how many times have I gone to the Ancient Medical World, this time I finally grabbed the medicine Miss Qingjia distributed.”

He had been keeping it for months.

It was his goddess’s.

“Ye Heng, you

**

Ying Ziji slept until she woke up in the afternoon.

When she woke up, Fu Yunshen was at the bedside.

He handed over a glass of water, his eyes rolling, “Yao Yao, apart from the three of them and Yun Shan, there’s no one else, is there?”

If the ancient martial arts world knew that there were still people who could use acupuncture to boost the cultivation of ancient martial artists, there would be chaos.

“Nope.” Ying Zigui had consumed a lot this time and was lying on the bed not wanting to move, sniffing at her words she just lifted her eyes, “I’ve considered it, they help you, I help them.”

If it wasn’t for Ye Changkong, she didn’t know if she would still be able to see Fu Yunshen.

Fu Yun Shen’s hand cupped her face, his lips curled up, “Little friend, so fond of me, then how come you still say you can’t bear to see me suffer all the time?”

“Teasing you, funny.”

“.....”

There is a kind of called self-made, cannot live.

Fu Yunshen just laughed as he picked up another bowl with fish soup in it, “Drink up.”

The fish soup was delicious and smelled pleasant.

Ying Zidian wrinkled his eyebrows: “There’s your blood again?”

“Just a few drops.” Fu Yunshen downplayed it, “It doesn’t matter.”

Ying Zidian paused and drank it anyway: “Your cooking skills have improved.”

“After all, my girlfriend’s taste is more dense.” Fu Yunshen stroked her head, “Don’t go to the level four test tomorrow.”

“Don’t.” Hearing this, Ying rolled over, “There’ll be money for it soon.”

Otherwise, she would have to wait for another month.

“I’ll earn money, you rest.” Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, “What about me if you’re exhausted?”

“Didn’t I say that?” Ying Ziyi yawned, “I’ll feed you, little friend.”

Fu Yunshen’s hand lurched

The familiar words drew back time to a year ago.

At that time he was isolated and helpless, and she was like a light that pierced the darkness, breaking into his life with a strong presence.

Unstoppable, dazzling so brightly that it was hard to see straight.

“Go back to sleep.” Fu Yunshen picked up Celtic Mythology, his slender fingers flicking the pages, his expression scattered, “I’ll tell you a bedtime story.”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

She wanted to take back what she just said.

**

In December, there were instead more people taking the Level 4 assessment than Level 3.

Because the Level 4 assessment only happened once a month, many members had already taken the test a dozen times without passing.

“This time, there are three hundred people taking the Level 4 assessment, and nine have passed.” Hall Master Li got the list, “Come and see their results.”

Hall Master Liu shook his head, “What’s there to see again, having seen a genius like Miss Qingjia, who else can make the grade?”

Saying that, he sighed, “Miss Qingjia passed the level four test when she was twenty years old, and just a year later, she managed to advance to level five.”

“If she hadn’t been unable to keep specialising in just the pill refining route, she would have definitely been level six by now.”

As for Meng Qingxue, she wasn’t in the Dan League, and the Dan League wasn’t aware of it.

But from a combination of various rumours, Meng Qingxue’s pill refining ability should also be at the level of a level six member when placed in the Dan Alliance.

In the entire Dan Alliance, there were only thirty-four level six members.

Excluding the five elders of the Elders Group, there were only two level seven members.

Meng Qingxue’s medical skills were visible in general.

The Meng Family and the secular world were in close communication.

They had also all heard that those few top worldly families in the imperial capital had all invited Meng Qingxue to see their patients.

Hall Master Liu obviously didn’t have much interest in the new group of Level 4 members.

But he also watched with patience.

The more he looked, the more disappointed he became; the youngest ones, were already forty years old.

Hall Master Li also sighed.

“I’ve said it all, Miss Qingjia is a rare genius in a hundred years, there’s really no one else who can compare.” Hall Master Liu got up, “I’ll leave first.”

Hall Master Li flipped to the last report card, which was originally just a careless glance.

This glance, however, froze completely.

Name: Ying Zidian

Bone age: 18

Time spent on the examination: 115min

Result proof: Six meditation pills in one furnace, each with a utilisation rate of 65%.

Overall ranking in the Dan League: 1

Chapter 547

The Meditation Pill is also considered a very basic medicine, but it is important to both ancient martial artists and ancient doctors.

When an ancient martial artist cultivates, he needs the Meditation Pill to calm his mind, to get rid of distracting thoughts and make his cultivation speed up.

Ancient doctors also need to take Meditation Pills in the process of refining medicines.

The elders of the Dan Alliance are able to refine a Meditation Pill with a utilisation rate of 85%.

However, each time it was refined, there were only four pills in a single oven, and they were all pre-ordered by the major ancient martial arts and ancient medicine families.

Others could not even grab them, so they could only step back and use those with a lower utilisation rate.

However, as long as the utilisation rate of a Meditation Pill exceeds 50%, it is already worth buying.

A utilisation rate of 65% was very, very high for a level four member.

The most important thing was that a Meditation Pill with six pills in one furnace had not been seen in Hall Master Li's knowledge.

Moreover, the utilisation rate of all six Meditation Pills was still the same, without any difference.

How high should this mastery of fire and wind be?

Those of them who were refining pills did not dare to refine too many pills at once.

This was because it was very likely to go beyond control, causing the pill furnace to explode, thus losing all their work.

Hall Master Li's breath caught and he looked up sharply, "Where is Miss Qingjia's report card from that time? Is it still there?"

Hall Master Liu was also stunned by this last report card.

It was only after a long time that he woke up like a dream and quickly ran over to the bookshelf and found Lin Qingjia's report card.

Spreading it out, he placed it on the table.

Name: Lin Qingjia

Bone age: 20

Time spent on the examination: 189min

Results proved: four pills in one furnace of Meditation Pills, with utilisation rates of 64.2%, 63.3%, 59.8% and 57.4% respectively.

Overall ranking in the Dan League Level 4 assessment: 1

This “1” has remained unchanged for over two years.

But now, this record, which had been maintained for two years, had been broken.

Hall Master Li held up the two result sheets and trembled: “Old Liu! See? Out, there is a pill refiner who is more talented than Miss Qingjia!”

Although Hall Master Liu was also shocked inwardly, he could not help but frown when he heard these words, “That’s because Miss Qingjia’s time in pill refining is too short, as I said, if she only specialised in pill refining, she would already be at rank seven.”

Could it be compared to one who specialises in pill refining?

“But it’s still pretty genius.” Hall Master Li shook his head and immediately called for the steward who was collating the identity information, “This Miss Ying is from that family?”

It seemed that neither the ancient medicine world nor the ancient martial world had the surname Ying.

At 18 years old, this strength would definitely be a priority for the Meng family to cultivate.

The steward respectfully replied, “Back to Hall Master, this Miss Ying is from the Ye family.”

“The Ye family?” Hall Master Li froze, “Which Ye family?”

“The Ye family in the east of the Ancient Martial World, a very small family.” The steward said, “Their family also has a student of ancient medicine named Ye Ling, who is now a level three member of the Dan Alliance.”

Hall Master Li was a little puzzled, “Someone from the Ye family, how come their surname isn’t Ye?”

“After checking, this Miss Ying is a distant relative of the Ye family’s family in the secular world.” The steward flipped through the information, “More than ten years ago, Miss Ying’s parents both died, so the Ye family head took her to the Ancient Martial Realm.”

“Later on, he found that Miss Ying had some talent in pill refining and let her study with Ye Ling.”

This was the identity Fu Yunshen had arranged for Ying Ziji in the Ancient Martial World.

It was very low-profile and would not attract the attention of others.

Although there were loopholes, the Hall of Justice had already designed Ying Zigui’s identity proof in the ancient martial world completely.

After all, the Ancient Medicine and Ancient Martial Worlds were closed to the outside world, cut off from the outside world, and were self-contained, and would not care or bother to check what was going on outside.

The steward added, “This Miss Ying should have studied pill refining for more than ten years and is only now coming to take the test, so she has risen from level one to level four in less than half a month.”

Inwardly, he was suspecting that if it wasn’t for the fact that the latest level five examination was also in March next year, this Miss Ying was afraid that she would already be at level five.

“Good!” Hall Master Li made an immediate decision, “Give me the address, I’ll go to the Ye family right now.”

A member with such a talent nickname was worth a personal visit.

**

Having welcomed the Hall Master of the Dan Alliance, the Ye family head was inevitably shocked

However, he had learned from Fu Yunshen about Ying Zigui’s participation in the Dan League examination, and quickly calmed down.

“Hall Master Li.” The Ye family head asked Ye Ling to invite Ying Zidian here, “This is me, my niece.”

Hall Master Li gave him a strange look, “Family Head Ye, what are you shaking for?”

House Master Ye’s hand shook so much that he couldn’t stop and his voice trembled, “I, I’m excited.”

Ying Zigui had casually been able to make Ye Changkong break through the Ancient Martial Arts Patriarch.

In terms of strength, he could definitely be his ancestor's generation.

Now he was actually calling his ancestor his niece, wasn't this a life break?

"Oh..." Hall Master Li nodded his head and didn't think much about it.

His eyes sized up the girl from head to tail

"Miss Ying." Hall Master Li took out a few things from his pocket, "This is the membership token given to you by the Dan Alliance, with this token you can read many ancient medical books inside the Dan Alliance."

Ying Zigui had little interest in these, she raised her eyes, "I can receive medicinal herbs?"

"Yes." Hall Master Li said, "Your share of medicinal herbs is five hundred thousand, but you were ranked first overall in this level four examination, so I raised your share to one million for you, and you'll be able to collect it this month."

When he said this, he specifically paused for a moment, just waiting for the shocked face of the Ye Family Master and the others.

The Ye family head was gnawing on a steamed bun, and Ye Ling was handing him water.

Yun Shan even had little expression.

Hall Master Li: "???"

How come these people were so calm?

Overtaking Lin Qingjia ah, what concept is this?

Ying Zigui took the token: "It's a bit small."

Hall Master Li listened with a sigh.

Look at this poor little girl, the Ye family was really poor.

He sounded more amiable, "Miss Ying, if you have any pills to sell, give them to me and I'll sell them for you and give you a high price."

Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows slightly, "Yes, there are some."

Yun Shan came out with a few pill bottles.

Inside were all very simple pills, and Ying Zidian was able to make dozens of them at her leisure.

She still controlled the utilisation rate, all at 65%.

Hall Master Li took the medicine and left.

House Master Ye finished eating a steamed bun and finally his hands stopped shaking.

Ye Ling walked over and whispered, “Miss Ying, if you could sell 100% utilisation pills, you would soon be able to have a lot of money.”

If it was a 100% utilisation pills, one could definitely sell for 30 million at the auction.

Ying Zidian said indifferently, “It’s also troublesome to carry a bribe.”

She was selling a 100% utilisation elixir that day just to get a Heavenly Grade token.

Ye Ling froze and also reacted.

If one was like Fu Shen or Meng Qing Xue, who had a powerful ancient medical family behind them as a backing, it would not matter if they performed well.

However, even a medium-sized family like the Ling family, which had its own gong methods, and produced a Ling Mianxi who could match Xie Nian, had been

sold in a gradual manner, and with the help of the Dan Alliance, it was indeed safer to do so.

Yun Shan now understood.

It turned out that Hall Master Li was just a tool person.

The same as him.

**

The following day.

It was time for the Lei family to come and collect the Ye family territory.

The Ancient Martial Arts Patriarch sent by the Lei Family was named Lei Cong.

He was 168 years old and had broken through to become a Patriarch at the age of 158.

He became the second Ancient Martial Arts Patriarch apart from the Lei Family’s old ancestor.

Lei Cong brought a group of people from the Lei Family, set up the ring, and ancient martial artists from other clans came over to watch.

“Ye Changkong, you have waited for this day.” Lei Cong’s hair was white as he moved his fists, “Back then, how I killed your son is how I will kill you today.”

Hearing these words, Ye Ling looked fiercely at the Ye family head, “Father, grandfather is

The Ye family head sank without speaking, his hand squeezed and creaked.

The Lei family head sipped his tea and laughed sarcastically.

“Ye Changkong isn’t even a clan master, Elder Lei can blow him up with one punch.”

“Wait a moment to kill Ye Changkong and collect the Ye family, the men, just kill them and arrest the women.”

“That girl, she’s quite good looking.”

Yun Shan heard that and the killing spirit showed in his eyes, “Miss Ying, I’ll kill them.”

Ying Ziji gave him a look, “Karma.”

Yun Shan scratched his head and shut up.

He still didn’t understand what karma meant, but he knew that it would be troublesome to be haunted by it.

In the ring, Lei Cong smiled again, “Ye Changkong, I can let you have a few moves.”

Ye Changkong sneered, “Lei Cong, then open your eyes wide and see clearly!”

He stretched his body.

With a “bang” sound, internal energy burst out.

The fallen leaves around him spun up and floated up and down under the effect of the internal energy.

Internal energy outwardly manifested, Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster!

All sounds came to a screeching halt.

The crowd was taken aback.

Lei Cong couldn't believe his eyes as he lost his voice: "Ye Changkong, how did you become a Zong Shi?!"

The Lei family had always had a number on the Ye family's strength judgement.

That was why they had specifically set up a life and death battle.

Ye Changkong, at most, had eighty years of ancient martial arts cultivation, it couldn't possibly be any higher.

How could it be possible that it had improved by twenty years in one go?!

Lei Cong gritted his teeth, "Ye Changkong, you've taken your medicine!"

"Lei Cong, speak through your head." Ye Changkong sneered, "What kind of medicine that can make a person reach Ancient Martial Grandmaster?"

Lei Cong had no more words to say this time.

As everyone knew, Ancient Martial Arts Grandmasters could not break through by external forces.

Lei Cong snorted, "Fine, Ye Changkong, so what if you have reached Zong Shi? I entered this realm ten years earlier than you, how can you fight me?"

The people of the Lei family also had the same idea.

There was also a big difference between a first-time Zong Master and a Zong Master who had broken through a long time ago.

"Concentrate and hold your breath." Ying Ziji said in a voice that only Ye Changkong could hear, "Use the set of fists that I taught you."

Ye Changkong nodded and slowly stepped forward, clenching his palm into a fist.

Lei Cong let out another snort, "What kind of rubbish kung fu technique is that you have, I-"

Before he could finish the rest of his words, his fist was punched out by Ye Changkong.

"With a loud boom, Lei Cong flew backwards for dozens of metres and smashed directly onto the ground.

He didn't even have the ability to get up and fight.

Lei Cong, defeated!

The Lei Family Master's face finally sank slowly.

This was a life-and-death fight.

If Lei Cong lost, he would die.

The Lei Clan was not that big, with only two Ancient Martial Arts Grandmasters.

If Lei Cong died like this, the Lei family's strength would be greatly damaged.

But the life and death duel had been reported to the Hall of Justice, so there was nothing they could do even if they were unwilling.

The Lei family master gritted his teeth, "Let's go."

The Lei Family came in a raging manner and left in a shy manner.

The Ye family head also breathed a sigh of relief, "Miss Ying, thank you, thank you so much."

This crisis for the Ye family was completely resolved.

"Miss Ying." Ye Ling came forward at this time, "Just now, Hall Master Fang of the Dan Alliance sent someone to say that you should go to the Fang Family and become a pill refiner of the Fang Family, and that the Fang Family can provide you with resources and medicinal materials."

The Fang Family was considered a medium-sized family in the ancient medicine world.

Ying Ziguai looked pale: "Not going."

Ye Ling had known that this would be the outcome: "I'll go and say no back."

**

Dan Alliance.

The steward replied to Hall Master Fang, "Hall Master, she said she wasn't going, she wasn't interested."

Hall Master Fang's face instantly sank as he spoke coldly, "She still has a temper? Who does she think she is? Refusing? Isn't it because I didn't recommend her to the Heavenly Doctor Sect?"

He wanted to nurture Ying Zidian with good intentions, but she still didn't appreciate it?

Doesn't the Fang family have more resources than the Ye family?

“Alright, then I don’t want her either.” Hall Master Fang laughed, “The Dan Alliance has many Tier 3 members, one less of her is no less!”

He still had the right to expel a Tier 3 member.

A light voice came.

“Hall Master Fang, who are you going to eliminate?”

Hall Master Fang looked up, “Hall Master Li, this is my business.”

Hall Master Li gave him a faint look, “Ah Hall Master Fang, do you really not know?”

Hall Master Fang wrinkled his brows, “What do I need to know?”

He was the same Dan Alliance Hall Master, but he was one level below Hall Master Li.

This was because Hall Master Li managed the fourth level members and he was in charge of the third level.

Everyone knew that level three and level four were worlds apart in the Dan Alliance.

“That Lu Shu that you recommended to the Heavenly Doctor Sect has been banned from the Lin Family.” Hall Master Li sneered, “And Miss Ying, the one you wanted to expel from the Dan Alliance, she is now a Level Four member and is not under your control.”

“A level four member?” Hall Master Fang’s brows knitted tighter, “That’s impossible, she only passed level three three three days ago.”

There was simply no one who could break level one again in such a short period of time.

Hall Master Li didn’t say much and flung the report card on the table, “Take a good look at it yourself, you struck her out, do you have the right?”

Chapter 548

It was clearly written on it that in the hundred years since the establishment of the Dan Alliance, all the previous rankings of the Level 4 examination, Ying Zidian was the first.

Before Hall Master Li gave Ying Zidian the token, he had already made a trip to the Vice League Leader.

So on top of this report card, there was the official seal of the Dan Alliance.

The red seal was so distinctive that even if Hall Master Fang wanted to say that it was a fake, he couldn't do it.

He cupped this report card, his face turned red and his expression was ugly: "She took Grade 4, why didn't she talk to me?!"

Hall Master Fang was planning to recruit Ying Zidian to the Fang family.

After all, Ying Zidian was still very young, and it would cost very little to enlist a pill refiner with an unlimited future in advance.

But Hall Master Fang really didn't expect that, two days later, Ying Zidian had risen to the fourth rank without a word.

It was no longer under his control.

"Hall Master Fang, that's quite ridiculous of you." Hall Master Li was surprised at Hall Master Fang's thick skin, "Who are you to her? Why should she report to you?"

Hall Master Fang's face rose even redder, "This core member of hers, but I reported it!"

There were only core members from level three onwards, and they would be looked after by the Dan Alliance Hall Master.

"Sorry." Hall Master Li smiled, "She has already moved up to level four, it has nothing to do with you, so you should think about yourself."

After saying that, he collected the report card and walked out.

Only Hall Master Fang was left sitting in his chair, sweating coldly.

**

The news that Lin Qingjia's Level 4 examination record had been broken had spread throughout the Dan League.

The Meng Family also had sons and daughters in the Dan Alliance, so they naturally learned of the news.

There was an uproar for a while.

This was Lin Qingjia!

The acknowledged first genius in the dual cultivation of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts.

Although as a peer, Lin Qingjia's medical skills were inferior to Meng Qingxue's

"Ancient Martial World Ye Family." The Dream Family Head mused, "Have you sent someone there?"

The butler respectfully returned, "They have been sent, someone from the Fu family also went, but they were all rejected."

"I'm relieved that the Fu family was rejected, we can't recruit them, and neither can the Fu family." The Dream Family Head rose, "Qingxue, have you heard? Another young pill refining genius has emerged, stronger than Lin Qingjia."

The Dream Family Master was actually very annoyed with Lin Qingjia.

Of course, Lin Qingjia and the Meng Family basically didn't have any dealings.

He had even helped the Meng Family and was a nice person, but that didn't stop him from just being annoyed with her.

Because everywhere he went, he could hear people comparing Meng Qingxue to Lin Qingjia.

They say that although Meng Qingxue's medical skills are better than Lin Qingjia's, but Lin Qingjia is a dual practitioner of ancient medicine and martial arts, so her overall strength is better than Meng Qingxue.

No one wants to hear their child being compared to others.

Wearing a white plain dress, Meng Qingxue was sitting in a wheelchair, smiling only softly at the words, "Father, I heard about it."

"Eighteen years old, how impressive." The Dream Family Head sighed, "I don't want to admit it, but this Miss Ying's pill-making ability is really above yours, Qingxue."

Meng Qingxue didn't say anything, only pursed her lips.

The Dream Family Head suddenly sneered, "To be honest, although it's impossible, I kinda hope that she also knows ancient martial arts and hurry up to compare Lin Qingjia to her, so that I don't have to keep my ears clear all day long."

Meng Qingxue coughed a few times, her face pale as she subtly changed the subject, "I'm going over to the Martial Arts Alliance to see their young master."

"Qingxue, you-" the Dream Family Head shook his head, "Take care of your health."

Meng Qingxue was highly skilled in medicine, but being unable to cultivate ancient martial arts, her body's origin was greatly depleted, so her bones had always been bad.

Healers do not heal themselves.

Once the body's origin was depleted, it was also hard to make up for it.

The elders of the Meng Family could only purchase rare medicinal materials for Meng Qingxue on a large scale.

Meng Qingxue wiped the blood at the corner of her mouth with her handkerchief, "Understood."

The guards pushed the wheelchair and sent her out.

**

The matter of Norton University sending students to Imperial University for an exchange had been announced by Imperial University on both Weibo and the forum.

This had alerted the General Television.

Not just for the students, but for everyone, Norton University was a place to aspire to.

After all, it is too mysterious and makes people always want to go and uncover that veil.

SCTV specifically contacted Imperial University, saying that they would like to take advantage of this exchange to produce "Take the Sanction of the Gods of Learning! Season 3.

This is the first time Norton University has officially appeared in front of the public.

The president of Imperial University, Chen Jun, didn't refuse first, but had someone ask Ying Zidian about it.

When Ying Zidian received the news, she was on a video call with Wen Huilan on her computer and told him about it in passing.

Wen Huilan was stunned and his first reaction was three words.

"Money to take?"

"....."

Once these three words came out, both siblings fell silent.

Ying Ziji wondered if this shortcoming had been evident during those ten years when she hadn't fully recovered her consciousness, causing her to bring Wen Huilan down.

In those years, Wen heard Lan had a serious heart disorder and hardly communicated with anyone.

How come after recovering her health, she also has such an additional hobby.

Wen Huilan: "Sister, you can forget I asked."

Ying Zidian: "Don't panic, the subconscious answer is the real thing."

Wen Weilan: "....."

His sister suddenly likes to choke people.

Who did she learn that from?

"But this is really an important matter, wait, I'll ask the company." Ying picked up his phone and sent a message to the female secretary.

This show had been co-run by First Light Media and Total TV since the second season is an international final.

[The working secretary who has many wall heads but loves her boss the most]: Boss, although this show is not paid for by us, but by Total TV, the appearance fee given to you is only 100 million, too stingy, right? Our company will earn it back in a few days.

[The working secretary who has many heads but loves the boss the most]: Besides, there is a global stage show next year, and Universal Pictures has asked you to be a judge, and they have offered you 300 million dollars.

Ying Ziyi pressed his head.

First Light Media's flow of water was not low, after all, it was the number one leader in China's entertainment industry.

But the problem was that most of the money was used to run the company and train the new generation of artists.

She had never touched the funds of Primeval Media unless it was necessary.

Ying Ziji looked up: "The appearance fee is 100 million."

"One hundred million?"

Half a second hadn't passed before Wen Hanlan calculated this amount, enough for him to blow up a hundred laboratories.

That was really enough for a while.

"I want to record." Wen heard Lan say, "It's been a long time since I've played with my sister."

“Hmm.” Ying leaned back in her chair, “The appearance fee isn’t much for me, but the show can make a lot of money on air.”

The call ended and she looked up, “What’s for dinner today?”

“Fish soup.” Fu Yunshen put down the recipe and bent down to kiss her, a low smile spilling out, “Too tired to give our little one a brain tonic.”

He walked to the kitchen and casually tapped a few times on his phone.

[Your savings card with the tail number 2301 has arrived at 100,000,000]

Wen heard Lan, who was still in the lab at Norton University, saw the text message and was a little confused.

His sister, had never transferred such a large sum of money to him before.

Until a message came from WeChat.

[Fu Yunshen]: Pocket money.

[Fu Yunshen]: I don’t mind if you change the memo to, brother-in-law.

Wen heard Lan’s face expressionless as he looked at the line for a few seconds.

He thought about it, exited, and clicked on Fu Yunshen’s business card.

A few seconds later, he returned and clicked on the dialog box.

[You don’t dream].

[Brother-in-law]: Sooner or later anyway.

Wen heard Lan stared at the note and pressed the phone out.

The eyes don’t see, the heart doesn’t bother.

**

Wen Listen Lan agreed to the Accept the Sanction of the God of Learning! Season 3, and naturally, the vice headmaster had the school leader speak to the other four students.

“The school leader is crazy?” Hu An wrinkled his eyebrows, “It’s already a waste of time for us to go to the Imperial University for an exchange, and we have to record a show?”

Moreover, the exchange should also go to Helga University or Turin University.

The Qs World University Rankings, the Imperial Capital University only squeezed into the top ten this year.

Why did they have to go to China?

“The school leader said that the exchange and the recording of the programme don’t conflict.” Another boy pushed his glasses, “I think it’s kinda fun, it’s fun to stay here for a long time, it’s also fun out there, and it pays money.”

Norton University is fully closed to protect the safety of students.

Because the school has everything, and few people go home during the winter and summer.

“Come on, don’t you understand why you’re going to China?” The second boy spoke up, “Wen heard Lan’s home is in China, he is the baby of the professors in the mechanical and combat department, of course he has priority.”

The school leader had already spoken, and they could no longer refuse.

Hu An exhaled slowly, annoyed in his heart, and left the Astrology Department.

On the way, a slip of paper was slipped into his hand.

It was their unique method of contact.

Hu An opened his hand, clearly understood the words on the note, and his eyes narrowed.

[Leave Wen Huilan in China].

To stay, that was to make it impossible for Wen Huilan to return to Norton University.

Whether it was dead or maimed, as long as it couldn’t move.

Chapter 549

Although Wen Listen Lan had only been at Norton University for just over a year, he did already have a certain amount of popularity in the school.

Of course, the student did not know that the Vice Chancellor had lived for three hundred years by his alchemy.

So neither did they know that Wen Hailan had also received special attention from the Vice Chancellor.

It was true that there were not as many Chinese students at Norton University as there were on the other side of the continent.

It's not really because it's not as good as O-continent, it's because the four major plutocrats of O-continent are willing to send their family members to Norton University.

However, the ancient martial arts and medical communities are not interested at all.

As one of the few Orientals with handsome features, Wen heard Lan is still very popular with the girls.

However, what made some people scare and wary was that Wen heard Lan's learning ability was too strong.

In such a short period of time, Wen heard Lan had already obtained an A-class certificate in the combat department, and it was only a matter of time before he was promoted to S-class.

For the new inventions in the Mechanical Department, Wen Listen Lan is the second person in charge apart from the professor.

Norton University is a gathering place for geniuses and lunatics, but Wen heard Lan is one of the top geniuses in this group.

It's not easy to be cynical.

If you can't control a genius, it's better to destroy it.

However, the security system at Norton University is so strong that no one is allowed to do anything on campus except in the ring.

Even in the ring, they are only allowed to hit each other to the point of no serious injury.

There was no way to lay a hand on Wen Hailan.

This was indeed a good opportunity.

Hu An's eyes flashed as he tore up the note and threw it into the bin.

After thinking for a while, he went to the astrology room on the top floor and began to deduce the astrological chart to calculate his fortune for this trip to China.

**

With Hall Master Li's help, not only did Ying's medicine sell quickly, it also attracted no trouble.

Hall Master Li became a popular person in the Dan Alliance for a while, and many people ran to him to buy medicine.

So he took a big hand and, after finding the deputy head of the alliance, doubled Ying Ziguí's share of the medicine again.

So Ying Ziji sent him an extra bottle of Meditation Pill, and this time she kept the utilisation rate at 70%.

"Miss Ying, great and powerful." Hall Master Li marvelled, "It's only been so long, you've improved again."

In just a week's time, the utilisation rate of the Meditation Pill had increased by 5%?

This was indeed a supreme genius.

He must keep this bottle of medicine for himself, he couldn't let anyone else know about it.

"Miss Ying, it's like this." Hall Master Li put away the pill bottle and looked serious, "Many families from both the Ancient Martial World and the Ancient Medical World have come here to the Dan Alliance to try to contact you, and someone from the Ye Family should have gone there as well, right?"

Although the Ye family was still a small family, it had almost stabilised after that battle with the Lei family.

Now that there was such a young genius pill refiner like Ying Ziguí, the Ye Family had completely consolidated its position.

No one was willing to offend an ancient doctor.

"Hm." Ying Ziguí was indifferent, "Not much interest."

"That's good then." Hall Master Li let out a sigh of relief instead, "Because this morning, I just sent your information over to the Heavenly Doctor Sect."

"The Heavenly Doctor Sect has a lot of ancient medical secrets, especially needle techniques, what with the Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate."

"Miss Ying, you really are made for ancient medicine, our Dan Alliance has no way to help you in this area of needlework, only the Heavenly Medicine Sect can."

He already foresaw that in time the ancient medicine world would produce an all-round ancient doctor, strong in both pill refining and acupuncture.

Ying Ziji pressed his head, "OK."

Hall Master Li also had good intentions, she was the one who had forgotten about this.

It would be good to refuse when the time came.

“I’ve already put your name in for the Level 5 examination next March.” Hall Master Li added, “I don’t think you’ll have any problems, for sure.”

Ying Ziji nodded with a light smile, “Please.”

She understood the level five test.

It was completely different from level four, in the level five test, members were allowed to fight each other, so it was going to be much harder.

“Okay.” Hall Master Li remembered something important, “That what, we don’t have that whatchamacallit here either, how did you use your phone?”

He was also a native of the ancient medical community and originally didn’t have a mobile phone until the vice alliance leader eliminated one for him.

As a result, he found that his phone had no signal and couldn’t access the internet.

Ying Zigui reminded, “It’s wifi.”

“Oh oh, that’s not important.” Hallmaster Li tapped his head, “Teach me how to get on the internet?”

Ying Ziyi used a small signal generating device and exchanged another sum of money.

Hall Master Li was happy to send her out after seeing that the mobile phone signal was full.

Not far away.

Lin Jinyun came over to the Dan League side to buy herbs.

“Family head, that’s Miss Ying Zigui Ying who broke Miss Qingjia’s record, a distant relative of the Ye family.” On the side, Housekeeper Lin spoke respectfully, “She is now a key cultivation target of the Dan Alliance, the Meng Family and the Fu Family have both made contact, should we send someone there?”

“No need.” Lin Jinyun only glanced at her, faintly, “Having Qingjia is enough, the Lin family doesn’t have that many resources for others either.”

At least for now, the pill refining abilities this Miss Ying had shown were much worse than Lin Qingjia’s.

That was why the families that went to rope her in were all medium-sized families in the ancient martial world, and the Lin, Xie and Yue families hadn’t moved.

When she rose to level six, the Lin family might go and ask for one.

But level six was really hard to ascend.

In the past, there were members of level four who were hailed as geniuses, but they ended up stopping at level six, unable to advance an inch.

Lin Jinyun returned to the Lin family after buying herbs and handed them to Lin Qingjia, then pondered for a long time, “Qingjia, have you seen the Tea Sage?”

“Not yet.” Lin Qingjia shook her head, “It’s alright, I’ll go again.”

Lin Jinyun was silent.

There were many rare herbs that indeed only the Tea Saint could grow out, and she did not sell them.

Even the Xie family wouldn’t dare to rob them by force.

There had been an incident where a medium-sized ancient martial family had forcibly robbed a medicinal herb grown by the Tea Sage.

In the end, the Tea Saint directly burned that medicinal field and went into seclusion for ten years.

Within those ten years, it was a considerable blow to the ancient medicine community.

This medium-sized family was directly lost to the combined Lin, Xie and Yue families.

“Father, I’m going to take a trip out of the Ancient Martial World some time later.” Lin Qingjia pursed her lips and spoke softly, “The last time I asked the Taylor family head about their family’s mercenaries, he said that they were trained by instructors coming out of Norton University.”

“Norton University sent a few students to China, and he helped me get in touch with them, so I’m going to take a look.”

Lin Jinyun’s expression eased, “If you have the chance, you can indeed get to know them.”

After communicating with the Taylor family, Lin Jinyun also had to admit that the high technology of the twenty-first century was indeed useful.

Perhaps it was time for the ancient martial world to introduce a bit of high technology.

**

On the 18th of December, the students from Norton University arrived in the imperial capital.

Ying Ziguai arrived at the entrance of the school early in the morning.

She and Wen Hailan hadn't seen each other for over a year.

The young man got down from the car, white clothes and black trousers, as straight as the wind.

Standing there, he formed a landscape of his own.

At 1m88, he was no more than a westerner.

"It's grown taller again." Ying Ziji took out the prepared lollipop and handed it over, "So much taller than my sister, good nutrition, I'm relieved. "

Wen Huilan's hand trembled as he took the candy, his eyes were a little sour, "Sister"

He suddenly recalled that winter last year.

The day was cold and the moon was big.

The girl stood in the moonlight, her arm was densely packed with needle holes.

It was clear that she was very poorly herself, and she took out candy to comfort him.

So he told everyone that only Ying Ziji was his sister.

Wen heard Lan raise his hand: "Sister, I-"

"Sister! Hello sister!" A girl suddenly popped out from the back, grabbed in front of Wen Huilan and shook Ying Zidian's hand directly, her eyes were bright, "My name is Adele Milton, I'm 17 years old, a freshman in the mechanical department of Norton University."

"My parents are both dead, no siblings, all that's left of my family is a Persian cat and a Scottish Shepherd, not much family money, and \$8 billion"

After a good long list, Adele concluded, "Sister, I'm your cute, super cute sister-in-law!"

Ying raised her eyebrows, "Hm?"

Wen heard Lan's hand still rested in mid-air as he turned his head, his eyes dark: "Miss Milton, please keep your mouth shut."

"Wow, you're so desperate." Adele wrapped her arms around her, "I've at least blown up labs with you and helped you share the money for the repairs."

Wen heard Lan: “..... I didn’t ask you to blow up with me.”

He is only a sophomore, freshman students are all juniors and seniors with.

“Sister, here.” Adele directly pulled out a gold brick and slapped it on Ying Ziyi’s hand, bolder than ever, “I really am your lovely sister-in-law.”

The golden light blinded Li Han’s eyes at the side.

Is this, the rich woman?

Of course Ying confiscated it, “Let’s take you around the snack street first.”

Adele was a foodie, she had heard about the world’s best food in China a long time ago and had been craving it since the plane.

She jumped ahead of her, “Yes!”

Wen heard Lan and Ying walked side by side and was head over heels, “Sis, don’t listen to her nonsense, I’ve only done experiments with her, and it’s still just one.”

“That’s fine.” Ying Ziji patted the teenager’s shoulder, her tone unhurried, “You still managed to abduct the girl, kinda give your sister a face.”

Wen Huilan pursed his lips, his expression a little broken, “Sister, it’s really not.”

Ying Ziji thought for a moment, looked down, and sent a message to Wen Fengmian.

[Dad, Xiaolan probably just inherited your IQ and is better than blue.

The thing about emotional intelligence is that even Wen Hailan doesn’t have it.

At the back, Hu An and the other two students looked at each other, a few steps behind.

They did not expect that Wen Huilan had a sister at the Imperial University.

“Juan, Adele is still being tricked by this Chinese boy.” The boy glanced ahead and whispered, “You’re the childhood friends, what’s this about him? Crossing the line?”

Wen Huilan’s psychological barrier had been cured by Yu Xuesheng and he no longer resisted socialising.

But his introverted nature had not changed, and he had always been high and cold and difficult to approach.

Juan didn’t say anything, but the ugly look on his face said it all.

The island where Norton University is located has several indigenous families in addition to the students.

These families had graduated from Norton University, starting with the first generation of family heads.

Their descendants can take the Norton University exams early and meet the requirements for direct admission, and there are preparatory classes to attend.

After all, there are so few talented alchemists and astrologers in the world that most of the students come from these few indigenous families.

Juan Heschel was, and so was Adele Milton.

They did know each other from childhood.

Originally Adele was supposed to be in the Astrology Department with him.

Juan looked cold and slowly spat out three words, “Win Hearlan”

He had already calculated the time and place to leave Wen Listen Lan completely in China.

If you can’t go back to Norton University, you can’t get in touch with Adele.

Adele was going back to the Milton family.

These two people, in the future, will not have any relationship.

**

SCTV, Imperial University and First Light Media joined forces to present “Accept the Sanction of the Gods of Learning! The news of the third season soon spread across the internet.

Apart from the five from Norton University, Imperial Capital University also sent five students led by Ying Zigui, and Li Han was among them.

After obtaining the consent of both universities as well, Total TV released the bios and photos of the ten students.

[What do I see? Norton University!

[Is Norton University finally going to unveil its mystery! I’m looking forward to it, more this season please, and then a little more footage of my Ying Shen, who doesn’t even have a Twitter number [cracked]]

[Norton University is still Norton University! It’s awesome!

[Look at this, look at this, Juan Heschel, hell yeah, 19 years old, dual enrollment in Norton University and the Royal College of Art, but why is his specialty tarot cards and stargazing? What kind of specialties are those?

[I'll say one thing, double degree, this Juan really beats Ying Zidian in terms of education, there's still someone out there.

Norton University, Royal College of Art.

One is the first in academics and the other is the first in art.

A person can only have one academic degree and dual academic degrees have never been allowed to exist.

Unless the two schools agree to take a step back each and make an exception.

Juan Heschel, is that only exception.

Chapter 550

[Is that what you call a human being? The previous ones, forget that Ying Shen was celebrating at the top ten universities when his college entrance exam results came out? I just didn't go.

[Oh, yes, Ying Shen is the number one person in the world in his department at Imperial University, am I right?

[There's always someone who likes to take advantage of other people's ambition.

[Norton University's first appearance, looking forward to the live broadcast!

It's all about the students themselves.

The first time I saw him, I had to go to the university.

So he specifically wrote that he also had a degree from the Royal Academy of Arts in O Chau and that he had won several international awards.

He really didn't expect that this education and speciality of his would not shock these people in China when he put it out there.

It was also the first time that Hu An came across Weibo.

He read through the online comments and wrinkled his brows, "isc?"

“It’s the competition that high school students around the world participate in.” Andy said, “Isn’t part of this year’s freshman year the isc competition out? But none of them got into our astrology department.”

Juan lost interest.

It turned out to be a competition for high school students.

The whole department at Imperial couldn’t compete with Norton’s astrology department, it wasn’t even in the same league.

“Let’s keep up.” Juan stared ahead, his eyes narrowed, “We can’t leave Adele alone with Wen Listenlan.”

Most importantly, his plan needed to be refined next.

The snack street was just three kilometres away from the Imperial University and was soon there.

Wen Hanilan then watched as Ying Ziji took Adele and ate from the street to the end of the street: “.....”

“Schoolmate Ying, there are still two candy canes left, I grabbed them.” Li Han ran over from the shop across the street, “Here, you two eat.”

“Schoolmate Li, thank you thank you.” Adele took the candy cane and pulled another gold brick out of her school bag and slapped it on Li Han’s hand, “Feel free to come and play with me at Norton University in the future, my cat is very good at jerking off.”

As soon as she smiled, she revealed two cute little tiger teeth.

Li Han looked at the gold brick in her hand and shed tears of poverty for the first time: “.....”

Is this the world of rich women?

In the end, every student in Imperial University was forced to stuff a gold brick by Adele.

“Schoolmate Ying, I finally know why she said eight billion dollars is still not much for her family.” Li Han lowered her voice, “Look at the way she’s spending it, eight billion dollars won’t hold up.”

Just now, Adele had waved her hand and directly paid for everyone in the entire snack street.

She couldn’t even stop it.

Ying Ziji was slightly silent.

Maybe she and Wen Xiaolan, both had the potential to attract losers?

That's family.

Ying Zidian and Li Han and the others sent the Norton University students to the presidential suite of the queen hotel.

“Hi hi!” Adele waved, “Lan Lan, sister, see you at the show the day after tomorrow.”

Wen heard Lan carry his suitcase home and didn't even say a word.

He really hadn't met a girl like Adele.

Wen Fengmian put down the newspaper, “Gui Gui is back, you go take a shower first, and eat later.”

Wen Huilan put his suitcase down and went upstairs to take a shower.

Wen Fengmian went to the kitchen.

Ying Ziyi followed her and played second fiddle.

Wen Fengmian spoke up, “Yaoyao, that WeChat you sent today?”

He doesn't really understand it for the first time.

“It's about...” Ying Ziyang paused, her phoenix eyes raised, “Your daughter-in-law should have found a wife.”

Wen Fengmian was really surprised: “Which girl has taken a fancy to her? How?”

As a father, he certainly understood his own son.

In Wen Huilan's eyes, apart from Ying Zigui and him, there was only one kind of person left.

There was no difference between men and women to him.

Ying Zidian thought for a moment, “A student at Norton University, a year below Xiaolan, they blew up the lab together.”

Wen Fengmian nodded.

That was quite appropriate.

Twenty minutes later.

In the living room, Wen Huilan came out after taking a shower, rubbing his hair while taking out his phone to look at it.

Until a too lazy voice rang out from behind him with a playful accent, “Brother?”

Wen Huilan was alert, immediately pressing his phone out and turning his head: “When did you come?”

“Nothing.” Fu Yun Shen raised his eyebrows, raised his hand to loosen his collar and smiled, “I didn’t see anything, well, I didn’t see a note, really.”

Wen heard Lan: “.....”

He’s about to turn eighteen, so why is he still teasing him like a child?

How can his sister stand it?

There is enough shamelessness.

Wen heard Lan expressionless, no longer pay attention to Fu Yunshen, went to the kitchen to help Wen Fengmian serve food.

Fu Yunshen walked into the dining room and sat down next to the girl, smiling lowly: “Your brother is just like you.”

“What?” Ying Ziyi only responded.

She was checking the Accept the Sanction of the God of Learning! the number of reservations for the third season.

It had already exceeded 90 million and was still rising.

The third season was utterly out of the loop, more than the highest number of viewers for Youth 202.

It’s also running simultaneously at home and abroad, with Norton University having a bigger presence abroad.

More people means more money for her.

A good deal.

“What’s the buzzword for that?” Fu Yunshen’s eyebrows were scattered, and after a pause, he slowly, “Mouth right and body too straight?”

The mouth says no, but the body is still very honest.

Ying Zidian slowly raised his head, nothing on his face: “Don’t eat, you can get lost.”

“Okay, no more no more.” Fu Yunshen took out a candy and put it in the girl’s hand, “Eat the candy, be good.”

Girlfriend, can’t tease too much.

**

The third season was entirely in the form of a live broadcast.

There was no script, not even the title, which was not revealed to any students.

It was all done on the spot.

Apart from the academic scenes that will be filmed, there will be quite a lot of interaction.

The show has not even started yet, and the live stream has already exceeded 100 million views.

This time, the host was still Qin Lingyu.

A total of ten participants from Norton University and Imperial University combined were drawn into two groups to answer the questions.

Ying Zidian happened to be in the same group as Wen Huilan.

[Divine siblings!

[Don’t say, although Ying God and Wen’s brother are not related, they have a better understanding than the real one.

[Is there a cp between Yu and Ying Bao?

[Yes, I’m still waiting for the new music music video of Yu Pao.

Netizens at home and abroad were all crouched down to see what the show’s team could come up with.

The first question, as it turned out, left them a little confused.

A staff member brought up a few frames of mechanical parts, some black, some silver.

No one could tell what they were.

“This is a pistol, a new model that only came out this year.” Qin Lingyu glanced at the hand card and slowly read out, “rx-209, range 900m, calibre 11.8mm.”

She would come to host this programme, one reason was because Ying Ziguai was there.

Another reason was that these weapons would eventually be combined and given to her.

The weapons produced by Norton University were not even up for grabs on the nok forum sometimes.

“The captains of each group will go into battle, with a time limit of ten minutes.” Qin Lingyu blew out her hair, “No objections from any of them, right?”

The captains were also chosen by lot on the spot earlier.

The captain of the first team was Juan Hershel, and the second team was Wen Listen Lan.

The netizens were outright shocked.

[Crap, bully bully bully, when other schools are still learning theories, is Norton University already assembling weapons?!!!]

The show is too emotional, I thought it was similar to isc, another question and answer, but this time it's about assembling a gun.

I'm not sure what you're talking about. I'm not a normal university, right?

“Objection.” One of the boys on the first team raised his hand, very mildly, “Student Wen is in the mechanical department of our school, and his professor has taken him through many assemblies of such weapons when he started freshman year.”

“Young Master Juan is not in the mechanical department, he only knows a little about mechanics, there is really nothing to see for the two of them to compare, I wish I could ask another person in the group to compare instead.”

Having Juan compete with Wen Listen Lan in an area he is not good at, isn't this specifically stepping on Juan in front of Adele?

Sure enough this show in China is unsettling.

Can they just play tarot cards?

The Hershel family did mention this to the show.

But there is no way to compare Tarot cards, it can only be used as a fun activity to spice things up.

Wen Xiaolan looked at Hu An and his eyebrows grew cold.

He and Ying Zidian were in a group.

It was clear what Hu An had in mind.

Although Hu An was not from the mechanical department, as a native of Norton University, knowing how to assemble firearms was the most basic knowledge.

“If my brother is such a genius, surely my sister can’t be bad enough to go instead.” At this point, Juan looked up and smiled, “It’s a group anyway, it doesn’t make any difference who does it, Miss Ying, do you mind?”

As he said that, he had raised his hand and pushed the box of mechanical parts, all of them, in front of Ying Zigu.