

Boss Lady 561

Chapter 561

“It didn’t go through?” Zuo Li was surprised this time, “How could it not have passed the review?”

“Professor Zuo, hello, the paper s-3019 was brushed off during the final review.” The staff member was patient back, “Because there was another paper at the same time, also in this field of astrophysics.”

“The final reviewers chose another paper, so the one you submitted was not accepted.”

“Another one?” Zuo Li froze, “Which professor is it? Can I see it?”

“Sorry, Professor Zuo.” The staff member shook his head, “The reviewed papers are kept strictly confidential until they are officially published in a scientific journal.”

Zuo Li’s brows knitted tighter and he didn’t say anything.

He had forgotten about this point.

There were quite a few researchers in this field of astrophysics, many of whom had been working on it for decades.

The paper that Ying Zigui had written was superior in that it had a novel point of view.

After reading it, he thought she had been around the universe for a while.

But if she was really compared to those professors in their 60s and 70s, she was still a bit behind academically.

After all, they had been famous for a long time, but Ying had only just started studying for a year.

It makes sense that it collided with another paper and didn’t pass the review in the end.

One could only say it was bad luck.

“That’s fine.” Zuo Li could only say, “Please return the paper s-3019, I’ll forward it to another institution.”

The International Physics Center was authoritative, but it didn’t mean that only this one could be chosen.

Hearing this, the staff member's voice paused for a few seconds before giving a reply, "Okay, Professor Zuo, this will be returned to your file."

After Zuo Li withdrew his thesis, he still decided to give Ying Ziguai a word before he dropped it off for the second time.

"Ying, that essay thing hey hey hey, don't hang up, it's not for you to write!" Zuo Li almost couldn't catch his breath, "I really didn't ask you to write it."

He had a psychological shadow.

Only then did Ying Zidian not hang up: "Professor Zuo, you say."

Zuo Li: "....."

So well behaved, this is changing too fast for his little heart to handle.

"It's just to say sorry for you, your paper didn't happen to clash with one of your contemporaries and was brushed off." Zuo Li sighed, "I'm going to send you to another institution, specialising in astrophysics."

Ying Zidian: "Oh."

"That's your reaction?" Zuo Li could only hold back his words of comfort, "Alright, little ancestor, I'll leave you alone, I'll make sure it's done for you."

Compared to her peers, Ying Ziji was naturally far ahead.

But in the research world, she really needed papers to get a foothold.

Without an honorary title, she would never be able to be called a professor.

But as Zuo Li had discovered, she didn't care much about that.

"So." Ying Ziji decided to care for Zuo Li, "I'll write another paper."

Zuo Li's eyes had not yet lit up.

The next second, he heard another sentence.

"If you don't want to write about physics, write about biology."

Zuo Li fell from heaven to hell all of a sudden.

He forced a smile and wanted to burst into tears, "Biology is fine, it's your strong point, I'll contact the biology department for you."

“I’ll trouble Professor Zuo.” Ying Ziji finished speaking and ended the call.

Fu Yunshen happened to come out of the kitchen and beckoned, “Come and eat.”

Ying Ziji walked over and sat down at the table, taking a piece of fish, “I have to go to the Dan League in a few days.”

The Ancient Medicine and Ancient Martial Arts worlds only celebrated the Lunar New Year, and there was nothing special for them on the 31st of December in the solar calendar.

So on the day of January 2, the Dan League was still teaching.

If it wasn’t for the fact that the first place in the class quiz would increase the share of herbs, she definitely wouldn’t have gone.

Ying Ziji ate it and said again indifferently, “My force is currently too low, so I’m going to close up for a while then.”

How could it be that she had to make her Ancient Martial Arts cultivation reach a hundred years and break through to Ancient Martial Arts Patriarch before she could do so?

“Hm?” Hearing these words, Fu Yun Shen’s empty hand tapped her forehead and his lips curved, “Yao Yao, if the others heard this, they would beat you up.”

Among the ancient martial artists of their generation, geniuses such as Yue Fuyi and Xie Nian have only just passed the threshold of fifty years of cultivation.

Further up the hierarchy, the Lin, Xie and Yue families wouldn’t even dare to think about it.

He had been forced to reach his current level of cultivation by death after death.

But not all the ancient martial geniuses from other families dared to constantly hover between life and death.

They are steady and seek the right thing.

Being close to death could certainly allow one to break through the limits, but what if one really died?

“It’s too slow.” Ying Ziji was silent for a moment, “A lot of things can’t be done.”

“There’s no need to rush.” Fu Yunshen was faint, “What’s supposed to come, will definitely come back.”

After the meal was finished, Ying Ziji returned to the sofa to watch TV.

Fu Yunshen put the dishes into the automatic dishwasher: “What else do you want to help?”

Ying Zidian put down the piggyback pillow and pondered for a moment: “There is a favour.”

Fu Yunshen nodded: “What?”

“Don’t want to move, help me take a bath.”

There was a moment of silence in the living room.

Fu Yunshen’s first reaction was that the Ji family had a lot of villas.

The one they were living in now was not a set with either Wen Fengmian or Wen Huilan.

“Yaoyao.” Fu Yun Shen propped up his forehead and smiled helplessly, his voice line lowered and restrained, “Do you really know what you’re talking about?”

“I know, take a shower.” Ying Ziyin glanced at him, “What are you doing reacting so much?”

She was physically damaged from counting that mysterious location and her divine calculation ability was sealed.

In the past two days she was definitely not sitting when she could lie down, indeed she was lazy when she could be lazy about other things.

“Men and women are different.”

“Well, I know, so looking for you, aren’t you the boyfriend?”

The girl’s voice had a smooth tone, but every word ruffled the fire on the tip of her heart.

Finally, Ying spoke thoughtfully, “Hardly, do you expect me to find someone else?”

Fu Yunshen was completely defeated.

He had no way to refute this.

But if he gave her a bath, he would be the one to suffer.

Fu Yunshen went to the bathroom and came out a few minutes later: “The hot water is ready and there are towels, new ones too.”

Ying reluctantly agreed: “Okay.”

After a pause, she asked, “Has the research company under the venus group invented an automatic bathing machine?”

Fu Yunshen looked slightly complicated: “That’s for the elderly and the disabled, Yoyo you-”

“Give me a set.” Ying Zidian changed into slippers and walked into the bathroom, her voice indistinct, “Just be able to help me take a shower.”

“.....”

Fu Yun raised his deep eyebrows, picked up his phone and called Ian, the chief financial officer, “Transfer a copy of the automatic bathing machine to me.”

“I’m a money manager, I’ve become your handyman buddy!” Ian had a mouthful of old blood in his throat, but he could only respond, “OK, brother, it’s dropping for you.”

Soon, a document was passed to Fu Yunshen’s phone.

The information was presented like this.

Lie in and press the switch, this machine can automatically apply shampoo and shower gel for you, rinse as well as dry.

In addition to bathing, it can also do spa treatments.

It’s a fully automatic service, and you deserve to enjoy the whole experience.

Looking at this introduction, Fu Yun Shen fell into silence.

So, apart from being a mobility tool, he is also an automatic bathing machine.

**

The evening of 31st December.

The old mansions of the Mu and Nie families were all empty, and the group had all gone to watch the live version of the New Year’s Eve party on Total TV.

Meng Qingxue didn’t listen to the Grand Elder and snuck out again.

But after arriving at the Mu family, she pounced on it.

Not to mention Mu Heqing, even Mu Cheng was not there, only housekeeper Mu was finishing his meal with the other servants.

After Mu Heqing had retired, Meng Qingxue had been looking after her illness until she was cured by Ying Zigui.

This matter was known to the Mu family.

Butler Mu managed the affairs of the Mu family and naturally knew Meng Qingxue, so he was surprised and more nervous: “Miss Meng?”

The last time Meng Qingxue suddenly vomited blood, it really scared even Mu Heqing.

Fortunately the Meng family did not come looking for them.

Not seeing the person she met, Meng Qingxue was disappointed, she pursed her lips, “It’s nothing, you guys eat, I’ll leave first.”

Housekeeper Mu did not dare to have any contact with Meng Qingxue and watched her go.

“Miss, go back quickly.” On the road, the escort looked at the sky, “It’s going to snow, you can’t stand the cold.”

A turn of his head revealed that Meng Qingxue was staring at a large screen across the road.

On the big screen was the live broadcast of the General TV New Year’s Eve Gala.

The camera swept to the VIP seats and coincidentally caught Fu Yunshen.

Meng Qingxue recognised the girl sitting next to him, the one she had seen at Mu’s house that day.

“No wonder he didn’t return to the Ancient Martial World.” Meng Qingxue murmured, “It’s because he’s doing so well in the secular world, and that girl is better than me.”

The guard frowned, “Miss, you’re the best.”

“No, I’m not good.” Meng Qingxue smiled reluctantly, “I’m weak and could die at any time, he likes young and pretty ones, as he should, I’m not good enough for him.”

The guard didn’t feel half as good about Fu Yunshen at all and disapproved, “Miss, it’s him who doesn’t deserve you.”

“And Miss, your body is not completely without a solution, the ancient medical world is rumoured to have Old Ancestor Fu Shi’s master back, your father has already said that when Old Ancestor Fu Shi finds her master, then our Old Ancestor will personally go to the Fu family to beg.”

Fushi was so kind, her master couldn’t be any worse.

Meng Qingxue was a young ancient medicine genius, and for the sake of the development of ancient medicine, she wouldn’t see death through.

After all, the old ancestors loved talent.

Meng Qingxue did not speak again and leaned back in her wheelchair.

The guard sighed and went back to the Dream Family.

**

Two days later, the Dan Alliance.

Ying Zigui was in class with a group of Level 4 members.

Because of her extremely high face value and being the youngest one with the best grades in this group of members, she was not wearing a long shirt and long coat either.

She was wearing a long coat, which made many people look up.

Ying stood at the front, with the brim of her baseball cap pressed down to cover half of her face.

She stood in a group of old people with grey hair, a bit out of place.

“What I’m teaching you today is the method of refining the Heart Protecting Pill.” On the stage, an old man stroked his beard, “As the name implies, this is a pill to protect the heart veins, preventing ancient martial artists from having their heart veins burst during cultivation.”

“We have specially invited Miss Qingxue of the Meng Family and Prince Fu Shen of the Fu Family to serve.”

At this, the people below were excited.

Ying Ziji raised his head and looked at Fu Shen.

His features were correct and his heavenly court was full.

Fu Shen was a direct descendant of Fu Shi.

She didn’t remember Fu Shi’s looks too well anymore.

It should still look quite similar.

“Miss Ying is the first, so first Miss Ying will give you a demonstration.” The old man added, “Miss Ying, please step forward, this is the prescription.”

“The steps for refining the Heart Protecting Pill will be given to you by Duke Fu Shen, now -”

Before the old man could finish his words, on the side, Meng Qingxue spoke, “I will speak.”

Fu Shen shrugged his shoulders.

He couldn't wait for this kind of work to be taken away by someone else and leave him alone.

The old man was quite surprised, "Then Miss Qingxue will speak."

Miss Meng Qingxue coughed twice and smiled, "Miss Ying, these are the herbs for refining the Heart Protecting Pill, if one can control the fire and wind perfectly, using these herbs, one can make the utilization rate of the pill reach 90%."

"Of course, it's your first time, so as long as you get to 50%, you'll be considered to have passed."

Before Meng Qingxue came, she hadn't expected to run into Ying Zigui at the Dan League either.

It was also.

Anyone Fu Yunshen could look at, wouldn't be that bad.

But she still didn't want to admit defeat.

Ying Zigui just glanced at the prescription, put it down, and indifferently: "No need, you can start straight away."

"....."

When those words came out, the whole room was silent.

Meng Qingxue was slightly stunned.

Fu Shen was surprised.

This was before the exact steps had been taught and they could start?

The Heart Protecting Pill could be different from other pills, and there was no way to understand the method of refining by learning it on your own.

The requirements were too demanding.

The first time one came into contact with the Heart Protecting Pill, without the guidance of an ancient doctor.

Even Meng Qingxue and Fu Shen would not be able to do it.

It was too arrogant, wasn't it?

The old man's expression was a little colder: "Fine, then you can start."

Ying Zidian walked straight to the central medicine furnace and sat down cross-legged.

Meng Qingxue held a handkerchief to the corner of her mouth and frowned slightly as she looked over.

She also wanted to know whether Ying Ziguai was talking big or whether he could really refine the Heart Protecting Pill in one go.

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The prescription for the Heart Protecting Pill is controlled by the Dream and Fu families as well as the Dan Alliance.

Other pill refiners would not have it.

Among the Level 4 members of the Dan Alliance, only 10% were able to refine the Heart Protecting Pill in previous years, and most of them were just above the 50% pass mark.

It was Ying Ziji's first time to contact the Heart Protecting Pill, and there was no tutor to explain it.

She might not even be able to make a pill prototype, let alone succeed.

Meng Qingxue also knew that Ying Zidian was currently one of the top four students in the Dan League.

But the difficulty of refining the Heart Protection Pill was dozens of times greater than that of the Meditation Pill.

The two could not be considered the same.

By this time, Ying Zidian had already divided the herbs, done the essence treatment and put them into the furnace, then controlled the wind and fire.

Everyone's eyes were on the girl.

Time was passing by.

And as she watched Ying Ziguai's movements, Meng Qingxue's expression gradually changed from disappointment to shock.

This was the technique used to refine the Heart Protecting Pill, there was not the slightest mistake.

But clearly no one had taught it.

Meng Qingxue's face reddened slightly.

The old man on the stage was also taken aback and looked solemn: "Look carefully, what Miss Ying is doing is a demonstration, it's all the first time, if you guys are too bad in a while, you can't say anything."

At this point, the members all tensed up.

Only Fu Shen was drowsy and had no sense of decency.

He would come at the invitation of the Dan League purely to avoid class work.

Otherwise he would have been locked up in the pill refining room for a month without being able to come out.

To Fu Shen, now was the best time to feel the fish and be lazy.

That was until he smelt a strong scent of medicine.

Fu Shen's eyes opened at once and his eyes lit up, "This utilization rate, it's on 80%."

Meng Qingxue pursed her lips, "The medicine is not yet finished and there is no test, how do you know that the utilisation rate can go up to 80%?"

The best she had ever achieved was only 92%.

It was still something she had refined many times before she practiced it.

"I have a good nose, do I still need to test it?" Fu Shen hung back, "If I say it's on 80%, then it's on 80%."

Meng Qingxue did not want to argue with Fu Shen, but she had to admit that in terms of ancient medical talent, Fu Shen was more talented than her.

It was just that Fu Shen was too fond of playing and wasn't as focused.

Fu Shen's eyes were even brighter: "Watch out, the furnace is open!"

In full view of everyone, Ying Ziji opened the furnace.

The fragrance of the medicine became stronger and stronger.

The old man immediately stepped forward and examined it himself.

After the test, he stood there as if he had been struck by lightning.

The bottom whispered.

“What’s going on? It can’t be that the refinement is broken, can it?”

“It could also be too good.”

“But if she really succeeded in refining it, there would be no objection for me to say that she is the number one pill refining genius of the younger generation, right?”

“No no, if you refine a Heart Protecting Pill at the age of 18, and if the utilization rate is above 80%, there is indeed no one else who can compare.”

Meng Qingxue listened and could barely even smile.

“Old man, report the results quickly.” Fu Shen was impatient with waiting, “What are you doing standing there?”

“Huh? Oh oh oh!” The old man woke up as if from a dream, he wiped his sweat and spoke with difficulty, “Four pills in one furnace, the utilisation rate of each Heart Protection Pill is 80%.”

A stone stirred up a thousand waves.

“Four pills in one furnace!!! How many pills does Miss Qingxue have all the way? I remember it was three.”

“Congratulations, the ancient medicine world finally has another genius, there is hope for a successor.”

Fu Shen clapped his hands, “Awesome, that’s awesome.”

His eyes blinked and he was already thinking about how to abduct Ying Zigui to the Fu family so that he could be freed.

Ying Zidian squeezed his wrist, got his share of the herbs and left the Dan Alliance without staying much longer.

Luckily it was under control, or else he would have almost refined a furnace of ten 100% utilised heart protection pills.

“Miss Ying.”

At this moment, someone came out after her and called out to her.

It was Meng Qingxue.

“Miss Ying, I want to invite you into the Dream Family, your talent is very good, the Dream Family can put all the resources into you, and I sincerely, I want to help him.”

As long as she was nice to Ying Zidian, she could tell herself that she didn't like Fu Yunshen.

Ying Zidian didn't even stop: “No entry.”

“Wait, Miss Ying, you,” Meng Qingxue moved her lips, “then you must take good care of him. ”

“Miss Meng, you are quite strange.” Ying Ziji finally stopped and turned her head, “My boyfriend, naturally, is under my control, in what capacity are you asking me to take good care of him? His mother? His father?”

Meng Qingxue had been brought up with the etiquette of a lady of the house, and the most rude and unreasonable person she had ever met was Xie Nian.

But it was the first time she had been asked such a rhetorical question.

Her face instantly turned white, and a rusty taste was already welling up in her throat.

“He has suffered enough already, please don't come looking for him.” Ying Ziguai nodded slightly, his voice was light, “There is no karma between you, to say that there is, you owe him.”

“Of course he has taken his revenge, but it is a fact that he is injured, I am unable to let him suffer a little, my heart hurts, you should know that I have no good feeling towards you.”

Meng Qingxue's face became even whiter and lost all its blood: “Yes, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to do it before, I really didn't think”

But Ying Ziyang didn't listen any more, she turned to leave.

Here, Yunshan jumped down from the wall and followed the girl.

He had specifically recorded the words that Ying Zidian had just said to Meng Qingxue and sent them to Fu Yunshen.

What is this called?

This is called a god's help.

Yunshan knew that Ying Ziyi had always talked little.

Every time she talked too much, it was always about their young master.

“Miss Ying, look at how annoying she is, do you want me to do her.” Yun Shan finished his message with a fierce look on his face, “She doesn’t have long to live anyway.”

Ying Ziji’s eyes narrowed slightly, “She’s a doctor, you want to die?”

Yun Shan scratched his head, still confused, “What’s wrong with a doctor? We’ll do what we say we’ll do, it’s absolutely sharp and clean.”

“I’ve looked through the Dan League’s records.” Ying Zidian spoke up, “The records say that Fu Shen was fourteen years old when he started consulting, he’s twenty-six this year, he’s made a total of seventeen hundred and eighty-six visits and saved nine hundred and ninety-seven lives.”

“Meng Qingxue was fifteen years old, he is twenty-four years old and has made a total of seven hundred and sixty-five visits, saving seven hundred and thirty-four lives.”

Judging from the figures, Meng Qingxue’s medical skills were indeed higher than Fu Shen’s.

Ying Zigui paused, “Do you know how much blessing this will bring to a person? Not to mention killing her, anyone who hurts her will have bad karma.”

“Besides, there’s nothing wrong with her, she just likes people, just don’t see them in the future.”

Another reason for Fu Shi’s long life span is that she has been blessed for saving and healing countless people.

Not surprisingly, Fu Shen’s life expectancy would also be longer than the average ancient doctor.

Meng Qingxue was weak and sickly, if she hadn’t saved so many people, she might not have even lived past twenty years old.

Yun Shan was ashamed, “I’m sorry, Miss Ying, it was me who was too narrow-minded and small-minded.”

“It’s not your fault, it’s because you’re used to the style of the ancient martial world and think that only fighting and killing can solve problems.” Ying Ziji was light, “Of course, you can’t be defensive, you still have to strike when you should.”

At the beginning, there weren’t many ancient martial artists and they all helped each other.

It wasn’t until more and more clans began to be established that strife abounded.

Anyone who didn’t like what they saw on the road could just strike and kill.

The ancient martial arts world has always been very hostile.

Ying Ziji fished a piece of chocolate out of his pocket and ate it, unhurriedly, “Besides, your young master is so outstanding, if no one likes him, it means they have a bad eye, and it won’t be my bad eye anyway.”

Yunshan almost died from the sudden rise of dog food: “.....”

After thinking about it, he opened his phone Taobao and ordered a set of Buddhist scriptures, ready to study them properly.

**

The following day.

It was still the New Year’s Day holiday, which coincided with the opening of the amusement park owned by Universal Pictures.

Fu Yunshen booked four tickets.

Both of them were too visible, so they both changed their appearance.

There was a light snowfall in the sky.

Fu Yunshen bent down and put the baked sweet potato he bought in her hand: “Eat it while it’s hot.”

Ying Zidian sat down.

“Yunshan said you went to the Dan League the other day and ran into-” Fu Yunshen swept past the names, “If there’s anything like this again, you call me.”

“Mm, I know.” Ying Ziji took a bite of the sweet potato, “You eat too.”

Fu Yunshen took it, “Where’s my brother and the others?”

“Went to meet someone, Adele went over too, should be back in a while.”

**

Outside Universal Movie Land.

Lin Qingjia was following one of the Taylor family stewards as they walked past: “Norton University students, here?”

“Yeah, the family head was quite surprised too, but it’s understandable.” The steward smiled, “They’re all young people, usually at Norton University it’s always closed training, so it’s hard to get out.”

Lin Qingjia nodded her head.

That was until she saw a familiar figure.

Lin Qingjia took a step, "Let's go this way."

She took a slight step back to keep Wen Huilan from seeing her.

She didn't really want people to know that she had a real brother who was an ordinary person.

Chapter 563

To be able to run into each other in such a large place as the Ancient Martial World had already made Lin Qingjia a little annoyed

Even in the imperial capital, it was too much of a coincidence that they could run into each other.

How could there be a Wen Hailan anywhere?

After the Lin family had gained a firm foothold, Lin Qingjia had never thought of bringing Wen Fengmian, Wen Huilan and his son over.

Because her identity was not very proper, she was often criticized.

Even now, the Lin family has a few direct descendants who will say something behind their backs from time to time.

When she repeatedly ran into Xie Nian of the Xie family, Xie Nian also spoke up and mocked her outright for being a wild child.

If it wasn't for the fear of the Lin family behind her, Xie Nian would have killed her long ago.

The fact that she looked like Wen Huilan could be excused with other reasons.

After all, there are many examples in this world of people who are unrelated, but 80% alike.

As long as no one said anything, no one would know who her real father and real brother were.

"Miss Lin?" The steward was slightly taken aback, "What's wrong with you? Is there something wrong with this road?"

"Ah, there's a baked sweet potato for sale over there, I'll go over and buy one." Lin Qingjia smiled, no difference on her face, "I can't eat these things in the ancient martial world."

The steward nodded, "Miss Lin, let me accompany you over to buy one, it should be a while before they come out."

The steward didn't have much force value, so naturally he didn't have as good eyesight as Lin Qingjia who was an ancient martial artist.

He could still see from a hundred meters away, and there were many people at the entrance of the amusement park.

But Wen Huilan could see, and also clearly saw Lin Qingjia's retreat.

"Listen Lan?" Adele caught up, noticing the teenager's mood swings, she raised her hand to his forehead, "What's wrong with you? Aren't you happy?"

Wen heard Lan's voice was flat, "Nothing, you eat your own."

As he said that, he shoved the candyfloss in his hand into Adele's hand.

Because of his self-absorbed personality for many years, Wen heard Lan was very slow in his feelings.

But he had a delicate and sensitive mind.

He could sense a slight change in someone's expression towards him.

After meeting Lin Qingjia for the first time, Wen heard Lan was not feeling anything.

But this retreat hurt him completely and utterly.

He had never wanted to go and take up Lin Qingjia's relationship.

Wen heard Lan looked very light and waited for someone at the door.

Lin Qingjia kept an eye on it with her afterglow too, smiling and talking to the steward about other things that were taking up time.

"It's so slow." Adele complained, "No more waiting, I'm going in to play, I'll see people when I'm done, I'll send a message to the senior."

There were a lot of foreigners here, and Adele only knew that one of the four major plutocrats in the O Continent had asked a senior from Norton University to act as a middleman to meet her, and didn't care who it was.

All she cared about was the food and Wen Xiaolan.

Wen heard Lan didn't really want to stay, he was just accompanying Adele anyway: "Hmm."

"Go go go." Adele finished her message, took the teenager's hand and went back inside the amusement park.

Lin Qingjia's eyes twitched slightly, "I'm done eating, let's go over there."

"Sorry, Miss Lin, you may have to wait a while longer." The steward looked at his phone message, "They waited for a few minutes without waiting for anyone, and now they won't come out until they've finished playing."

Lin Qingjia nodded, "Naturally."

Geniuses were high and mighty, so it didn't matter if they waited a bit.

**

Inside the amusement park.

Ying Ziyi was eating a baked sweet potato while waiting for Wen Huilan and Adele.

It wasn't until she finished eating and turned her head, ready to get a paper towel, that she saw Fu Yunshen's mobile phone screen.

When Fu Yunshen was about to press the phone out, it was too late.

Because Ying Ziji saw his user message.

id: @PeachyV

Authentication information: the magic medicine couple super talk small host

超話級: 114[大咖][超fun]

Join date: 23rd November 2020

This date is also the date the super talk was created.

"....."

Ying had always known that there was such a cp superfun because Master Zhong was in it and gave her bragging rights every now and then that he had upgraded again.

Two days ago, Master Zhong gave her the news that he had gone to the trouble of leveling up to 13 and had initiated another draw.

The further you go in the super talk level the harder it is to get up, and Ying has heard Elder Zhong complain to her that this thing is too unfriendly to the elderly.

But luckily he could edit all kinds of videos, and with more people commenting on them, the points would go up faster accordingly.

As a result, Fu Yunshen's supercomment rating was even higher than Elder Zhong's.

Master Zhong is probably going to die of anger.

Ying Ziji paused and spoke, "So-"

Fu Yunshen's throat rolled slightly, his voice very soft and low: "Hm?"

"You've really been harbouring ill intentions towards me for a long time."

Fu Yunshen paused, his lips curving slightly: "That was very early."

Ying Ziji glanced at him, "Then why are you still talking about being an adult?"

"I respect you, before you reach adulthood, you have to suppress your thoughts, just like there are some things that need to be saved for after marriage."

Ying held her phone and raised her eyebrows, "Sir, how much money do you think I could make selling this information on the nok forum if you were so out of touch?"

To be able to rise such a high rank in super talk, it wasn't very easy to water post every day.

And, to this day ibi's top executive officer is still a topic of no small amount of discussion on the nok forums.

But no one has found out who it is.

The firewall of ibi was built by Fu Yunshen, and Qin Lingyan couldn't even break it.

"Hmm?" Fu Yunshen hugged her and laughed lightly, "You're willing to give up? You don't feel any pain?"

"Yes." Ying Ziji pulled up his sleeve and pressed her finger against a shallow scar there, "Don't get hurt in the future."

There were many other scars like this on Fu Yunshen's body.

She had seen the scar on his left chest, it was really just a little bit short of his heart.

Fu Yunshen said softly, "It's different, with you, I won't take any risks."

Ying pondered for two seconds, "I gave you a go, didn't I?"

"Went?" Fu Yunshen didn't feel much about the scars, "Why?"

"They don't look good, they might be disliked after marriage."

“.....”

“I didn’t see anything!” Adele put her hands over her eyes, “Listen Lan you said that didn’t you? Say you didn’t see it either.”

Wen heard Lan: “.....”

He wasn’t blind.

Moreover, he was already used to it.

Wen Listen Lan’s mood instantly lightened up as he walked over, “Sister, I want to eat roasted corn.”

“Sister doesn’t want to move.” Ying Zigui was still leaning on the bench, “Your brother-in-law will buy it for you.”

Wen heard Lan: “.....”

He felt his status had dropped a little.

Fu Yunshen got up and was about to go to the shop in front to buy roasted corn.

His ears suddenly twitched, catching an unusual sound.

Fu Yunshen looked up and his eyes changed abruptly, “Something’s wrong, don’t move.”

Up ahead, the roller coaster suddenly came to a sharp stop at the highest point and jerked to a halt.

Four people all fell off, and one was a child.

The people below were frightened out of their minds and couldn’t even react.

At such a height, the only way to fall was to die.

And Fu Yunshen had already moved.

With a burst of internal energy, he lent his strength to the top.

The next second, everyone watched in horror as the slender figure stepped on the rollercoaster’s iron frame and leapt up, like the wind, with great speed.

Only a little boy standing below was excited, tugging at the corner of the woman’s coat next to him: “Mum, look at Superman, Superman!”

Fu Yunshen's two hands held the three adults, and after putting them down, he went up once more and picked up the last child.

The three adults did not even get a good look at Fu Yunshen's face, and after they managed to get back to the ground, they were still palpitating with fear.

"God" one of the youths gasped and muttered, "almost died."

His mind was empty the moment he fell, not even thinking that he would actually survive.

Only, who was that man?

Adele finally came back to her senses, eyes blazing, "Listen Lan, brother-in-law is so powerful oh, I want to learn from him so that I can protect you."

Wen heard Lan let out a sigh of relief, "My sister's eyesight is never wrong."

Luckily, those few people were all right.

"But you were just telling me that my brother-in-law is a bad person, bullying my sister and you, and he likes to tease small animals, shameless and shameless."

"..... You should stop talking."

"Oh." Adele bristled, "I don't really like talking either, because you're the one who likes it, otherwise who talks to you."

She bounced to the front to get ice cream.

It took a few seconds before Wen heard Lan slow to react.

Who's brother-in-law?

The other side.

Behind the washroom, no one was there.

Fu Yunshen put the little girl down.

The little girl was only eight years old, she blinked her eyes, but there was no fear on her face, just curiosity: "Big brother, are you Superman?"

She had seen the supermen in movies, all of them could fly.

She had just flown along with them.

“No.” Fu Yun Shen smiled, “Ordinary person, go find your mother, don’t play such a dangerous game facility in the future.”

No matter how strong the strength was, to the world, it was only one of the many.

The little girl nodded and ran while waving, “Big brother, I will always remember you.”

Fu Yunshen gave a pause as he walked into the bathroom and tore off the thin mask from his face.

He took out another one and put it on.

There is another advantage of advanced technology, it is also easier to disguise oneself.

Computers can simulate any virtual face, which can then be printed out by a 3d printer and reproduced in unlimited quantities.

After changing his clothes, Fu Yunshen wiped off his sweat and went out of the bathroom.

As soon as this kind of thing happened, the Universal Movie Park immediately shut down all large entertainment facilities, leaving only the carousel and the restaurant and other sightseeing places.

Many people left.

Adele and Wen heard that it was not a big deal. It was more dangerous to attend Norton University than to have something like this happen.

Once the Paradise was empty, Adele was happy instead.

“Off to eat again?” Fu Yunshen looked sideways, “Young man, so much energy.”

He was only twenty-four and already felt very old.

Ying Ziji took out a pill and handed it to him, “Are they all okay?”

“No, the little girl even asked me if I was Superman.” Fu Yunshen gave a low laugh, faintly, “But I can’t save many people.”

Ying Ziji stroked his head and soothed, “No one is a saviour.”

After a few seconds, Fu Yunshen sensed something was wrong: “Yao Yao?”

Ying Ziji continued to rub his hair, not slowing down, “Because I’m trying to see what it’s like to touch a dog’s head, why do you like it so much.”

“.....”

“What’s the point of touching the head?” Fu Yunshen held her wrist with one hand, the other began to unbutton the bottom button of his shirt, “Touch this, eh?”

“.....”

Still slutty though.

**

The four of them stayed inside Universal Movie Land until ten o’clock at night.

Lin Qingjia also waited patiently outside until ten o’clock, not half impatient.

The steward stood up, “Miss Lin, they’re here.”

Lin Qingjia raised her head and looked over.

Wen Hailan and Adele had walked into the cafe.

The steward immediately greeted them and was respectful: “Miss Milton, how do you do, and this is?”

He only knew that he was going to meet Adele and had received Adele’s photo in advance, but he didn’t think there was someone else.

“I my senior, sophomore mechanical.” Adele said, “Wen Listen Lan, nice name, right? Also very good, the lab blew up better than I-”

Her last “more” word had not yet been said, her lips were pressed.

The teenager’s fingers were dry and warm, powerful.

Adele was restrained, unable to speak, and could only ask with her eyes-

What are you doing covering my mouth?

Wen heard Lan quickly put it down, not looking at the steward or Lin Qingjia at all: “Sorry.”

Seeing this scene, the steward’s heart jumped.

Because of the surname Milton, Adele had a high status at Norton University, and she was actually so well behaved?

It seemed that this teenager was more than worthy of attention, and I wondered if there was any chance of recruiting her under the Taylor family.

But it was unlikely.

The steward pinched a sweat in his heart before he turned his head and introduced Lin Qingjia, “Miss Lin, this is Miss Adele Milton, the only heir to the Milton family.”

“This is Mr. Wen Listen Lan Wen, both geniuses from the mechanical department of Norton University, some of the family’s thermal weapons are still bought from the mechanical department of Norton University Miss Lin?”

Chapter 564

The steward turned around strangely and was stunned to see Lin Qingjia still sitting in her original position, squeezing her coffee cup.

“Miss Lin, what’s wrong with you?”

“I think this Mr. Wen looks quite familiar.” Lin Qingjia quickly returned to her senses, “I almost recognized him wrong, please don’t be offended.”

She smiled lightly, her eyes clear.

It was still the same gentle and warm look, without the slightest hint of embarrassment or awkwardness.

Lin Qingjia had managed to stay in the Lin family, a great ancient martial family that ate people without blinking, for so long, and not being a direct member of the Lin family, she had long since practiced her eight-faced style.

“Familiar?” Adele had been following Wen Huilan for a long time and knew Chinese, “Huilan, you know her?”

Wen Listen Lan was calm: “I don’t know her.”

Lin Qingjia pursed her lips and kept her expression unchanged.

“Mr. Wen must not know her, Miss Lin has been in the ancient martial world, which is a closed place.” The steward smiled, “If you guys want to go, let Miss Lin take you for a stroll.”

“She is the Miss Lin family’s eldest daughter, her status is one of the best in the Ancient Martial World.”

Wen Hanlan's response remained flat: "Very impressive?"

"Not impressive, just a false name." Lin Qingjia interrupted with a faint smile, "I also have a lot of body parts that I can't help."

"Didn't bring any gifts that were too precious." She took out two sandalwood boxes and pushed them over, "They are some medicines I have refined myself, if you don't mind, you two can accept them."

"Not very precious indeed." Adele bit into her lollipop, took a look and said honestly, "I've seen much better medicine than yours."

When Ying Zidian had sent her and Wen Huilan to the Ancient Martial World, he had also sent them to the Ye family.

Naturally, Adele had seen the medicine that Ying Zidian had refined.

Ancient medicine and alchemy had something in common, yet they were not exactly the same, and there were great differences when explored carefully.

Although Adele had only been exposed to alchemy, she was able to judge the quality of the pills.

It was far worse than her sister.

"Sorry." Lin Qingjia's smile rippled with a few apologies, "I left in a hurry, and I don't have too precious medicine at home."

"In this way, the two of you can give me an address, and I will send some more medicine over later."

"No, there's no shortage." Adele waved her hand, "See you too, we're leaving."

Without waiting for the butler to stop her, she pulled the teenager beside her out of the cafe.

Wen heard Lan was silent for a long time before she finally spoke again, "Adele, do you think I look like that Miss Lin?"

"Do you?" Adele looked at him for half a day, "I don't think so."

And then she muttered, "I think you orientalists all look alike, of course you are the good looking ones, I have a good eye too, right?"

The corners of Wen's forehead twitched and the corners of her lips pressed down slightly, "That's quite good."

Anyway, Adele, a Westerner, was face blind to Orientals.

He was just about the same.

He still thought his two seniors looked a lot alike, but his classmates said they were completely different.

If he had known that he was accompanying Adele today and that the person he would be meeting would be Lin Qingjia, he definitely wouldn't have come.

**

Ancient Martial World.

Lin Qingjia was a little distracted on her way back to the Lin family.

Her hands were slightly squeezed tight.

It was already a surprise to her that Wen Huilan had a psychological disorder and had recovered, but to still be able to attend Norton University?

The Taylor family head had already given her a science lesson on how great Norton University was.

Norton University's Operations Department was no match for any of the S-rank mercenary teams.

Lin Qingjia pursed her lips and sighed softly, her heart inexplicably uncomfortable and inevitably a little regretful.

The weakness of the ancient martial world had taught her that connections were too important, so she had to keep her persona intact all the time.

But the way Wen Huilan had looked earlier, it was clear that she was unwilling to have any interaction with her.

Pity.

"Qingjia." Lin Jinyun put down her book, her voice kind, "Have you seen the genius from Norton University that Lord Taylor's family spoke of?"

Lin Qingjia nodded slightly, "Met, indeed they are all teenage geniuses."

"What is the situation?"

"Father, they're from the Mechanical Department, they're not much help to us, and I haven't seen any from the Alchemy Department or the Astrology Department."

“Mechanical department, ah.” Lin Jinyun wrinkled his brows, “It’s just that, it’s okay to get to know them first.”

The nuclear bomb was indeed capable of flattening even the Lin family.

But without the leadership of an ancient martial artist, no outsider could enter.

If they couldn’t enter the ancient martial world, they couldn’t do any harm to it.

Right now the mechanical students really weren’t of much help to them.

Lin Qingjia smiled, “What father said was that connections are important.”

She bowed her head slightly, her eyelashes dropping.

Wen Fengmian, at least, was no match for Lin Jinyun in any case.

The Ji family was just a scientific research family in the secular world, so how could it compare to the Lin family?

If the old ancestor of the Lin family came out, he would be able to easily destroy a large city with a population of ten million.

There was nothing wrong with her choice.

“By the way, the Grand Elder is looking for you.” Lin Jinyun added, “Go and meet with him, and after that, I’ll accompany you on a trip to the Ancient Medicine World.”

Several of the medicinal herbs Lin Qingjia needed were only in the hands of the Tea Saint.

They had to meet the Tea Saint.

Lin Qingjia withdrew and went to the Grand Elder’s side.

On the futon, the Grand Elder sat cross-legged and lifted his head, “Here you are, Qingjia, or the matter of your mother, neither the Ancient Divine Doctor nor your master can cure it, you know what to do, don’t you?”

An Roujin, a madman, was not fit to stay in the Lin family any longer.

Lin Jinyun had already repudiated his wife.

Lin Qingjia spoke, “There is a special hospital in the imperial capital called the mental hospital, which also has professionals to look after it, so you can send your mother there.”

She couldn’t stand An Roujin anymore either.

An Ruojin was a madman and was now hurting people indiscriminately.

An Ruojin had been calculating all her life, but she never thought she would end up like this.

“That’s fine.” The Grand Elder waved his hand, “Your mother would have been an ordinary person, there is no need to stay in the ancient martial world, have the guards send her to the hospital you said, the money to pay her for life.”

“What she looks like after that is none of our business.”

Lin Qingjia clasped her fist, “The matter is settled, Qingjia bids farewell.”

The Eldest Elder looked at her figure and frowned.

If Lin Qingjia were a member of the Lin family, she could have served as the head of the family with her means, but she was not.

This was a troublesome matter.

Even though the Grand Elder liked Lin Qingjia, he felt that bloodline was more important.

After thinking about it, he decided to go and discuss with the other elders of the Lin family that it would be better to marry Lin Qingjia to a member of his own family.

**

On the 6th of January, several colleges of the Imperial University had finished their exams and were on holiday.

Ji Li’s experimental biochemistry class, which she was in, still had six exams left.

After the matter with the Ji family was settled, she also studied at ease.

Ying Ziji carried the food prepared by Mrs. Ji and went to deliver it to Ji Li.

After she finished delivering it, she said hello to Wen Fengmian and went to the ancient martial world.

She was going to use the month or so of the winter holidays to start her retreat.

But with such a short period of time, I was afraid it still wouldn’t be enough for her to break through to the Ancient Martial Arts Patriarch.

Ying Ziji turned her head: “What do you think, what if I go to a life and death battle? It would indeed be quick to raise your cultivation that way.”

Hearing these words, Fu Yunshen's eyes suddenly deepened, "You promised me not to take any risks."

"I'll just ask." Ying Ziji supported his head with his hand, "Thinking about how to raise my cultivation faster."

"Doesn't your ancient medicine have a saying called yin and yang balance and harmony, and there's the word 'dual cultivation' in books?" Fu Yunshen tugged at his collar and smiled demonically, "I'll help you cultivate?"

Ying Ziji gave him a look, "You've read too many immortal cultivation novels."

Such things simply did not exist on Earth.

This place was not like the world of spiritual cultivation where there was such a thing as spiritual energy.

Fu Yunshen's hand was propped up on his head, helpless: "Alright, I'm teasing you, don't take it seriously."

The child is getting worse and worse, and he likes to reason with him.

After Fu Yunshen sent Ying Zidian to the Dan Alliance, he went over to the Hall of Justice.

The elders and confessors of the Hall of Justice were surprised to see why Ying had been in the Hall of Justice for so long recently, as he had not been seen for two years before.

Ying took the medicine from the Dan League and went back to the Ye family.

At this time, there were other people in the Ye family.

Ying Ziyang's footsteps paused as she felt the fluctuation of her inner energy.

"Miss Ying." Ye Ling quickly stepped forward, "They"

"You're the pill refiner, Ying Zigui, right?" Seeing the girl, the middle-aged man stepped forward, "Introduce yourself, I am the Ancient Martial Xu Family escort leader, our Xu Family's old ancestor has an Ancient Martial cultivation of two hundred and eight years."

The old ancestor had this cultivation level, the Xu family was a medium sized family in the ancient martial world, not far behind the Ling family.

"Our family head is sick and needs an elixir, an elixir that only Miss Qingxue, Duke Fu Shen and you can refine." The middle-aged man then said, "Please come with us to the Xu family, we will provide the medicinal materials."

Ying Zidian didn't even raise his eyes, "No."

"Don't think that because you make pills and are famous in the Dan League, you're something, do you know how different you are from Miss Qingxue?" The middle-aged man frowned, "Young man, it's better to know how to be humble, don't put up such a high profile."

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The middle-aged man is over a hundred years old this year, and although he is still in his prime in terms of the lifespan of an ancient martial artist, he has certainly lived a long time.

He does not like to see the arrogance of today's youngsters who have some talent.

Do they no longer know how to respect the inferior and the elder?

They are all blinded by the world's lights and greenery.

In the ancient martial world, the larger the family, the more they hate and reject the secular world.

This is because these families have lived in the ancient martial world for a long time and have never gone out.

Ying Ziguai was faint: "Old man, remember to prepare a coffin, you won't even know when you're gone one day."

The middle-aged man's face sank: "What did you say?!"

"Gentlemen, since Miss Qingxue and Duke Fu Shen are able to refine it, why do you have to come to Miss Ying?" Ye Ling couldn't help but speak up, "Disliking her and still looking for her, you have"

The middle-aged man swept his cold eyes, aggressively, "Is this something you can talk about?"

The internal energy in his body surged up and his aura pressed towards Ye Ling.

Ye Ling's face instantly turned white and her body swayed.

Because she also had the talent of ancient medicine, as a "waste" of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts, her ancient martial arts cultivation was not high, not even ten years old.

Even if the middle-aged man only used his aura to deliberately press Ye Ling, he could have seriously injured her.

Ying Ziji pressed Ye Ling's shoulder and spoke once more, "No refining, go away."

The middle-aged man finally changed his face, and he sneered, “You say you won’t refine? You can do that?”

As he said that, he stretched out his hand and grabbed it directly towards the girl’s shoulder.

“Seek death!”

An angry shout suddenly rang out, and there was internal energy striking across the air.

Before the middle-aged man’s hand could touch Ying’s clothes, he was swept up by the wind and smashed his face on the ground with a bang.

Ye Changkong was standing in front of him, his beard fluttering.

The middle-aged man spat out a mouthful of blood and barely raised his head, his expression changed at once: “Ancient Martial Grandmaster?!”

For such a small family as the Ye Family, there was still an Ancient Martial Grandmaster?

Since there was an Ancient Martial Grandmaster, why did they still stay in such a small place?

According to the rules, after a family had produced an Ancient Martial Grandmaster, they could go to the Hall of Justice and report to them, and then they could be allocated a certain amount of resources.

When the Ye family produced an Ancient Martial Arts Patriarch, they would be able to have a larger territory.

No one has specifically counted how big the Ancient Martial World is.

A conservative estimate is that it is at least above 6 million square kilometres, which is two-thirds of the country of China.

However, the population of the Ancient Martial World is less than 100 million.

The Xu family has many ancient martial arts masters, and excluding the ancestors who have gone into hiding, there are at least ten of them.

The five elders of the Xu family are all ancient martial arts masters.

But the bad thing is that only two of the elders support the current Xu family head.

The other two, support another faction.

There was also one neutral.

This resulted in them being unable to field Ancient Martial Arts Patriarchs.

With a population of thousands, the Xu Family had an extremely high level of infighting.

This time when the Xu family head suddenly fell ill, it was also the Xu family people who had secretly moved in.

With several other groups of people around, they really could not invite Fu Shen and Meng Qingxue.

They could only retreat and come here to look for Ying Zigu.

Ye Changkong sneered: “Didn’t you hear from Miss Ying? She doesn’t refine!”

This shout also brought with it internal energy.

The middle-aged man’s ears were shaken out of their blood and buzzed.

Ye Changkong raised another slap, his internal energy on display, and slapped the middle-aged man straight out.

The middle-aged man’s cultivation level was only in the early 60s, and the slap from the Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster caused him to be seriously injured instantly.

He spat out a mouthful of blood, mixed with pieces of internal organs, and could not even utter a word as he passed out.

The other guards who had followed him didn’t react and were all slapped out one after another by Ye Changkong as well.

“Miss Ying saved my Ye family, so naturally the Ye family must stand by Miss Ying’s side.” Ye Changkong clasped his fist, ashamed, “I’ve really made Miss Ying laugh, people in the ancient martial world are quite unreasonable.”

“It’s really dangerous now that you’ve shown your abilities, or else you’d like to take shelter outside?”

No one was willing to offend ancient doctors, but it was also based on having a strong background.

For example, Meng Qingxue, like Fu Shen, or the young master of the Dan Alliance.

Some families in the ancient martial world that acted ruthlessly would even imprison ancient doctors to refine medicine specifically for them.

The Xie family had done such a thing, only there was no complete proof.

After a moment of thought, Ying Zigui took out dozens of imperial guards and distributed them to the Ye family, "Take them."

Smelling the faint fragrance, Ye Ling finally took a breath: "Miss Ying, is this?"

"Imperial guards." Ying Ziji said, "Keeps you safe and protects your heart, carry it with you and don't take it off."

"Big sister! Big sister!" The little dumpling jumped and pointed at her round, almost invisible neck, "Bring it around your neck, around your neck, okay?"

Ying Ziji poked the little dumpling's face.

By the feel of it, she could tell that it was the child who had given her the candy last time.

She squatted down and patiently took out a long red rope, passed it over to the imperial guard and put it on the little dumpling.

The little dumpling jumped for joy, "Mother, look, it looks good."

"Miss Ying, I've caused you trouble again." The woman hastily picked up the little dumpling, "There's really no need for you to do such things."

Ying Ziji poked the little lump's face again, "It's alright, it's just a casual thing."

"Miss Ying, this is a really nice pattern hey." House Master Ye put the imperial guard back together and started blowing rainbow farts, "I can't believe your embroidery work is so good too."

The women in the ancient martial world didn't embroider either, practicing martial arts just like the men.

It's the ancient doctors in the ancient medicine world who also do embroidery.

Ying Ziji: "..... The shells were bought on Taobao."

Only the one for Fu Yunshen was made by her.

These mass-produced imperial guards, not to mention the shells, are filled with herbs that she crushed into powder with a machine.

The Ye family head was a little confused: "Taobao?"

Ye Ling was busy explaining, "Father, it's a trading website, much like the trading clubs in our ancient martial world, but more convenient and able to deliver to your door."

“Oh oh.” The Ye family head was very excited, “Can it be delivered here?”

Ying Ziji: “..... I’m afraid not.”

Even the Shunfeng courier boy couldn’t find where the door to the Ancient Martial World was.

“Ugh.” The Ye family head was sorry, “Thank you Miss Ying, I’ll make sure to keep it.”

Ye Heng opened his mouth, wanting to ask why everyone in the Ye family had it, but not him.

But in the end, when he thought of his earlier attitude towards Ying Zigui, he did not speak.

Ye Heng clenched his fist.

If he didn’t give it, he wouldn’t give it, when he was scarce.

**

Xu family.

The middle-aged man and a group of guards were carried in, badly injured.

Even if they could still wake up, their entire cultivation was ruined.

The Xu family head was pale, sitting on the bed and coughed, “Send someone else, this time to sneak in.”

The butler led the way.

But a few hours later, once again, he failed and returned.

With Ye Changkong in charge, there was nothing that could be done as long as no Ancient Martial Grandmaster was sent.

Lady Xu pounded the back for the Xu family head and was sad: “What can we do.”

If the Xu family head really couldn’t recover, this family head position would have to be done by someone else.

There was an unwritten rule in medium to large families that when they lost a struggle, they had to abolish their internal energy and expel them from the family.

This was the case with the Xu family, and also with the Ling family.

To prevent a scourge from happening.

“Madam, we have just checked again and the Ye family are all towards Ying Zigu, except for one, Ye Heng, who adores Miss Qingjia almost to the point of madness.” The housekeeper spoke up, “Madam, didn’t you buy an incense bag made by Miss Qingjia herself?”

“Why don’t you give that incense bag to this Ye Heng and then ask him to trick the Ye family out, there’s no fear that Ying Zigu won’t come.”

Madam Xu pondered for a long time, somewhat reluctant: “It has to be a fragrant bag made by Miss Qingjia?”

She had also had a hard time getting just one.

“Madam, that Ye Heng’s cultivation level is not very high, it’s only a decade out.” The housekeeper smiled, “When the matter is completed and the master’s illness is cured, that incense bag will naturally still be able to return to your hand.”

The Ye family?

A small family that the Xu Family could strangle at the drop of a hat, daring to run roughshod over them?

As long as the Xu family head recovered and lasted until the change of family head, he would be fine.

After thinking about it, Lady Xu still handed over the incense bag, “Alright, then this matter will be in your hands.”

**

Ye Family.

Ye Ling was studying a few prescriptions that Ying Ziji had given her in her study, when she looked at Ye Heng who barged in, she frowned: “Ye Heng, what is it?”

“Ye Ling, I came back from outside and found an injured person in the broken house over there, who was involved in a struggle, very serious.” Ye Heng bowed his head and didn’t look at Ye Ling, “It seems to be dying, can you go over and take a look?”

“The wounded?” Ye Ling stood up, “Where is it, you take me there.”

Ye Heng’s lifted breath let go and squeezed the incense bag he had got in his pocket, “It’s over there.”

Ye Ling was kind enough to save even animals.

He knew that such a lie was clumsy and simple, but it would surely fool Ye Ling out.

Ye Ling lifted the medicine box and followed Ye Heng outside.

It was not until they reached a river that Ye Heng, quick-eyed and quick-witted, suddenly pushed Ye Ling.

Ye Ling was caught off guard and was pushed to the ground.

Before she could react, Ye Heng took the iron rope he had prepared and tied her up.

Ye Ling's expression changed: "Ye Heng, what are you doing?!"

"Not doing anything, the Xu family asked Ying Ziji to refine medicine, use you to invite her out." Ye Heng stood up.

He looked at it and took off the imperial guard that Ying Zidian had given Ye Ling and put it in his pocket.

Ye Ling lost her voice: "Ye Heng! You are crazy!"

"Ye Ling, you are not Ying Zidian, they won't hurt you," Ye Heng shouted as he ran, "and they only asked her to make medicine, not to kill her."

"Strange, Miss Qingjia has been famous for so long, she doesn't even have such a big stance, doesn't she have to save patients if she wants to formally establish herself in the ancient medicine world? What's the point of deliberately putting up a front, it's really being and standing up."

Ye Ling's heart instantly cooled down.

How could she have not expected that Ye Heng would actually do such a thing?

Without any heart burden, Ye Heng ran to the stage in one breath.

"Kid, very good, good tactics." The steward smiled, "If the Ye family falls, are you interested in joining the Xu family?"

Ye Heng was stunned, "Add, join the Xu family?"

In terms of combined force, fifty Ye families were no match for one Xu family.

Such medium-sized clans solicited their disciples with harsh conditions, and they had to start with fifty years of ancient martial cultivation.

But if one could enter, cultivation resources, money and power would all be available.

Ye Heng hesitated for a moment and shook his head.

He had no intention of hurting Ye Ling.

No matter what, the Ye family was his family.

But hurting Ying Zigu, he had no mental burden at all.

**

When Ye Heng returned home, dinner was being prepared.

By the time Ying Zidian returned from the Dan League, dinner had officially begun.

Ying Ziyi looked at the information Fu Yunshen had sent him about the Xu family and pondered slightly.

“Where’s Little Spirit?” House Master Ye waited for a while longer and finally noticed something was wrong, “Didn’t she go out with you? How come you’re back and she’s not here?”

The last time Ye Heng was locked up in the family ancestral hall for three days, he had finally settled down quite a bit.

He also no longer clamoured to go to the Ancient Medical World to watch Lin Qingjia refine medicine, and went to the schoolyard every day to practice martial arts.

The Ye family head was finally relieved and thought to himself that Ye Heng was still saved.

“Who knows where she has run off to?” Ye Heng was a bit weak, but he was justified, “She must have gone to the Dan League, do I have to follow?”

Ying Ziji’s eyelashes dropped.

Although her divine calculation ability was blocked, she could not foresee dangers in advance.

But there were things that she could tell without using her divine calculation ability.

Ying Ziji raised her head and looked at Ye Heng’s face.

She could see every micro-expression clearly.

Ye Heng was annoyed by the look: “What are you looking at me for? I said she ran away on her own, you-”

He didn’t finish his words before his throat was locked, his feet directly left the ground and his whole body went airborne.

The next second, with a “bang”, Ye Heng crashed into the wall.

The force was so great that it smashed a shallow crater.

The pain was so intense that Ye Heng almost fainted.

But his head was also imprisoned by one of the girl's hands, so he couldn't even faint.

Ying Ziji looked down.

The imperial guard that had fallen to the ground was the one she had given to Ye Ling.

Ye Heng looked terrified and his body shook violently.

Ying Ziji raised her eyes: "Wanted, didn't you?"

Chapter 566

Ye Heng's expression became even more fearful: "You, what do you want?"

"If you like it, have some." Ying Ziji bent down and picked up the imperial guard.

With little expression, she shoved the imperial guard into Ye Heng's mouth bit by bit and forced him to swallow it.

Ye Heng tried to struggle, but his resistance was futile, and blood continued to flow down the corners of his mouth.

His eyes widened, "You actually"

There was still not a low level of ancient martial arts cultivation?

Ying Zigui was actually really a dual practitioner of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts?

Ye Heng's brain buzzed and his face was on fire.

In his perception, only Lin Qingjia could do this, no one else definitely could.

"You tricked Ye Ling out, let's see -" Ying Zigui was faint, "it's related to the Xu family, although I don't know what benefits they promised you."

Before Ye Heng could say anything, a guard hurriedly reported from outside.

"Clan master, the Xu family has kidnapped Miss Ye Ling, saying that they will let Miss Ying go over to refine the medicine, or else they will just kill her."

At this moment, the story was completely clear.

“Ye Heng!” The Ye family head was furious, and more than that, he was incredulous. “Little Spirit is your own sister!”

The Ye family had a small population, so there was little strife, and it had always been happy, even when it was poor and had little food.

The only dissenting member of Ye’s second uncle’s line had also had his internal energy abolished and been completely expelled from the family.

The Ye family head did not think of expanding the family, also because it would be good.

With a large family, there were still many troublesome things.

The Ye family head did not even think that Ye Heng would sell Ye Ling like that just for a scented bag.

Ye Heng couldn’t breathe at all, the blood in his throat kept coming up and he spoke with difficulty: “Who, who made her stupid? Serves her right, deserved to be tricked by me!”

“She trusted you because you’re her family! And you call her stupid?” The Ye family head could not stand it anymore, he lifted a slap and slapped Ye Heng’s face, “You’re stupid, betraying your family and you’re blaming her for it?”

The Ye family head did not hold back, and Ye Heng was slapped and spat out blood.

Ying Ziji lifted her hand and pressed a golden needle at Ye Heng’s shoulder.

Ye Heng’s body trembled and another mouthful of blood spurted out, and he screamed miserably, “Inner energy! My internal energy!”

He could feel his internal energy draining away.

How could this happen?!

Ying Ziji let go of his hand and Ye Heng fell to the ground with it.

A life was left, but it was completely ruined.

The Ye family head did not stop, he clenched his fist, completely unable to contain his anger and disappointment: “Lock him up in the ancestral hall, and never let him out.”

Ying Ziji changed her outer clothes: “I’ll go to the Xu family, you wait.”

“Miss Ying, absolutely not!” House Master Ye spoke up, anxious, “If you do go into the Xu family, I’m afraid you won’t be able to get out!”

Even if the Xu Family was only a medium-sized family in the Ancient Martial World, it was still far from being a large family.

But it was still dominant in one place, controlling a considerable territory, and there were several small clans that depended on the Xu family.

“It’s alright.” Ying Ziji rolled up her sleeves, “Just get the Xu family to change their head.”

After saying that, she had already walked out.

Ye Changkong was still frozen in place, unable to return to his senses.

What do you mean by just change the head of the family?!

**

Xu family.

When he saw the girl, the housekeeper was not the least bit surprised, but even greeted her respectfully, “Miss Ying, you’re here.”

On the other side, Madam Xu was sitting on the edge of the bed, still wiping the sweat of the Xu family head, and not looking at him.

Ying Ziji’s eyes cooled and her voice was calm, without a hint of fluctuation: “Let the people go, and I will refine the medicine for you.”

“The person will definitely be released, but there is a prerequisite.” The butler raised his hand, “Miss Ying, over here is the pill refining room, it’s already prepared for you.”

He gave a wink and two middle-aged men followed.

These two middle-aged people were escort leaders, both with a cultivation level of around 70 years, definitely enough to keep an ancient doctor in check.

No one even thought about the aspect of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts dual cultivation.

Firstly, there are too few such geniuses, except for Lin Qingjia, who is very mediocre.

Secondly if Ying Ziguai knew ancient martial arts, would she have been able to come so obediently?

Moreover, they hadn't felt a single fluctuation of internal energy in her body.

No one would believe that a girl who was not yet twenty years old already had eighty years of ancient martial arts cultivation.

"Miss Ying, here are the herbs." The butler walked into the pill refining room with a few threats, "You can refine the pills without worry, and the Xu family will guarantee that nothing will happen to your friend."

If they let Ye Ling go now, who knew if Ying Zidian would still refine the medicine for them?

Ying Ziji's eyebrows were muted, her eyelashes slightly drooping as she picked up the herbs next to her.

When the housekeeper saw that the girl was obedient, he withdrew and locked the door.

In the refining room, Ying Zidian put the herbs into the furnace.

She had always preferred to play with poison than with medicine.

**

At this time, the Fu family.

Fu Shen sneaks out of the refining room, runs to the lotus pond at the back of the hill, lies down on a lounge and starts to sleep.

The sun was blinding, and he even picked a leaf to cover his face.

Fu Shen did not know how long he slept until he was kicked to the ground and woke up instantly.

The woman stood in front of him with her hands behind her back, indifferently, "Had enough sleep?"

When he saw the woman's face clearly, Fu Shen was so shocked that he almost fell off the river: "Old, old ancestor?"

He had been caught slacking off by Fushi?

"What a lazy boy." Fu Shi scolded with a laugh, "If you had the interest to sleep in learning medicine, your medical skills would have been the first in the younger generation long ago, right?"

Fu Shen choked for a moment and immediately changed the subject, "Old Ancestor, speaking of medical skills, I met a pill refining genius when I went to the Dan League the other day."

“The first time she refined the Heart Protecting Pill, she didn’t even need to explain it, she refined a pot of four pills with 80% utilization rate, too genius don’t you think?”

“Cut the crap, let me tell you, you-” Fu Shi’s words suddenly stopped, her expression suddenly changed, “Four 80% pills in one furnace, you mean every single one, is 80%?”

Fu Shen froze, “Yes.”

It was also when Fu Shi said this that he suddenly realised a problem.

Which ancient doctor was able to make the same utilisation rate for every single pill when refining pills.

“What a genius.” Fu Shen rubbed his chin and sighed. “Old Ancestor, just think of her as an heir, I can’t I really can’t, I want to sleep more.”

When he said this, he prepared himself to be beaten by Fushishen.

What was intended did not happen.

Fushi looked ahead in a daze and tears just fell from his eyes.

A few seconds later, it was already full of tears.

“Old Ancestor?” Fu Shen was startled and took out her handkerchief in a panic, “Old Ancestor, don’t be so excited, although you look younger than my mother on the outside, you are really as old as a tortoise, don’t scare me.”

Fu Shi restrained the shock in her heart, barely maintaining the smoothness of her voice: “My master where is she in person, I will go and meet her.”

Fu Shen was slightly startled, “The old ancestor?”

In fact, few people in the Fu family and the Heavenly Doctor Sect also knew that Fu Shi, was a dual practitioner of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts.

Fu Shi would occasionally come out to instruct him, so Fu Shen knew this secret.

Fu Shen estimated that Fu Shi’s ancient martial cultivation level was definitely not below two hundred years.

However, this matter was not clear to the ancient martial arts community at all.

Even the elder groups and family heads of the Lin, Xie and Yue families were definitely not worthy of being met by Fu Shi personally.

“I’m going to see her.” Fu Shi said again, and kicked Fu Shen, “Now.”

Fu Shen hissed, “Go go go, Old Ancestor, she is in the Ye family, I will take you to the Ancient Martial World.”

I really don’t know who their old ancestor followed in this nature, he seemed quite aloof, but he was also crazy when he was violent.

**

With Ye Ling out of the way, Ying followed her to the Xu family again.

The whole Ye family had no appetite for dinner, so they waited at the door.

Half an hour later, they waited for Fu Shen and Fu Shi.

“Hello hello, I’m Fu Shen, this is

” Fu Shen didn’t know how to introduce himself for a moment, so he could only say stiffly, “This is my aunt.”

With the status and size of the Ye family, not to mention the Fu family, even the smallest ancient medical family was not qualified to be approached.

The Ye family head was startled and hurriedly paid his respects, “Lord Fu Shen, Miss Fu, I wonder what the two of you want?”

“Just, that Miss Ying, my aunt admires her, I-” Fu Shen’s face suddenly twitched and he drew a breath backwards, “Where is she?”

Fu Shen was a little aggravated.

What was wrong with his words?

Why did the old ancestor have to hit him?

Fu Shi’s movements were naturally invisible to the Ye family head.

“Ying, Miss Ying has gone to the Xu family.” The Ye family head recounted what had happened today, his eyes were red and he sighed, “It’s really my fault, I didn’t teach my son properly.”

Fu Shen frowned, “The Xu family? Which Xu family? Never heard of it.”

The ancient martial arts world has 20 to 30 large families and several hundred medium-sized families.

Fu Shen couldn’t even remember all the large families, let alone a medium-sized family.

The Ye family head was busy informing the directions of the Xu family.

Fu Shi nodded slowly and even smiled, “The Xu Family, right? I got it.

Chapter 567

Hearing these words, the Ye family head could not help but stare, “Miss Fu, what are you doing?”

Fu Shen, however, could not help but wrap up his clothes, inexplicably feeling a little cold.

He always felt that their old ancestor was not right today.

“I’m sorry for your trouble, the Fu family will be grateful later.” Fu Shi got up and was already heading towards the door, “Kid, come with me to the Xu family.”

Fu Shen couldn’t think about what was going on and hurriedly stood up to follow, “Old Aunt, wait for me, don’t you run so fast!”

Fu Shi was an ancient martial artist, and his cultivation level was so high, he was extremely fast.

He was suffering in this heart, no one knew.

The two quickly left, leaving the people of the Ye family to look at each other in disbelief.

Ye Changkong, who had been in charge of overseeing the Ye family, suddenly spoke up, his expression grave: “That Miss Fu just now, is very uncomplicated.”

“She was clearly standing right in front of me, yet I couldn’t feel her presence in my internal energy.”

At these words, the Ye family head could not help but be startled, “Grandfather?”

Although it was only with Ying Zigui’s help that Ye Changkong had broken through to Ancient Martial Grandmaster, his cultivation was indeed solid.

Ancient Martial Grandmaster, internal energy was manifested externally.

As long as Ye Changkong released his internal energy, he would be able to sense any movement within a hundred mile radius.

The fact that he could not sense Fu Shi’s presence proved that Fu Shi’s cultivation level was far beyond his.

The Ancient Martial Family and the Ancient Medical Family had a marriage as well as many contracts, but there was really no Ancient Martial Family that would send an Ancient Martial

Artist that was more powerful than an Ancient Martial Grandmaster to an Ancient Medical Family.

The Ancient Martial Family, in fact, has always wanted to turn the Ancient Medical Family into its own subsidiary, but it has never been able to do so.

So this could only be the Fu family's own family.

Moreover, the fact that Guanxiang Fu Shi was so young was proof that she had reached the level of Ancient Martial Grandmaster a long time ago.

After all, only when one reached Ancient Martial Arts Patriarch could one's face stop.

The Ye family head's hand shook as he murmured, "When did the Fu family have such a powerful ancient martial artist"

Ye Changkong was relieved: "With this senior Fu going, Miss Ying is definitely fine."

The Ye family head nodded, "Grandfather, I will go to the ancestral hall."

Ye Changkong also knew about that matter with Ye Heng, and his expression was cold: "There is no such person in my Ye family."

Ye Heng was still kneeling in the ancestral hall, his body trembling.

When he heard the door slam, a hopeful light appeared in his eyes and he begged, "Father, please let me go, I know I'm wrong, I really know I'm wrong."

How could he say that he was the only son of the Lord of the Ye Family, how could the Lord of the Ye Family still let the Ye Family be extinct?

"You know it's wrong? No, you don't know wrong, I'll tell you where you're wrong!" The Ye Family Master took the whip and with every word, he lashed a whip on Ye Heng's back.

The blood was dripping and the skin was splitting open.

"First, you are selfish and self-serving, thinking only of yourself and not of others."

"Second, you are cowardly and afraid of trouble, as a man, you are even worse than your sister."

"Third, you betrayed your family and relatives, in ancient times, you were a traitor who collaborated with the enemy and betrayed the country, you were to be beheaded and shown to the public!"

The more the Ye family head said, the angrier he became, "You'd better pray that Miss Ying and Xiao Ling are not in trouble!"

Ye Heng was whipped into unconsciousness.

House Master Ye shook off the whip and then went to the door to wait for Ying Ziji and Ye Ling.

**

On the other side.

The Xu family.

House Master Xu was relieved to sleep after he knew that Ying Ziji had obediently gone to the pill refining room to refine pills.

After Madam Xu covered the Xu family head with the blanket, something suddenly occurred to her: "This what Ying Ziguì, will she poison herself?"

"Don't worry, madam." The housekeeper said, "Those herbs are all non-poisonous, and the herbs don't clash with each other."

Who could make poison out of thin air?

Madam Xu pursed her lips, "Alas, how good it would be if we could invite Miss Qingjia here"

In terms of medical skills, she still believed in Lin Qingjia.

But Lin Qingjia had been invited away by a big family this morning, and it was impossible for the Xu family to rob with the big family.

But the Xu family head's illness couldn't be delayed any longer.

An hour later, Ying came out of the pill refining room with the medicine in her hand.

She threw the medicine bottle over, "Here's the medicine, let the people go."

The housekeeper took it and had one of the ancient doctors employed by the Xu family check it out, confirming that it was non-toxic before feeding it to the Xu family head.

The medicine worked very quickly indeed, and as soon as the Xu family head took it, his complexion began to improve.

Lady Xu was pleasantly surprised.

She looked down and thought about it, and gave a wink towards the housekeeper.

“Miss Ying, after thinking about it for a while, we’ve decided not to let anyone go.” The housekeeper understood, “Why don’t you and that Miss Ye Ling stay with the Xu family, and the Xu family will provide you with the best resources.”

The main thing about the Xu Family was that it could have one more helper, then no one from the other factions would dare to move.

Perhaps in the future, the Xu Family could become a great family in the ancient martial world.

Ying Zigu suddenly smiled, very cool and light: “It’s not up to you to let people go or not.”

At the same moment she made her move, the Xu family head, whose condition had already turned better, suddenly turned white, spurted out a mouthful of blood, and collapsed.

Lady Xu had no time to care about the Xu family head, as she herself was in a difficult position to protect herself, and her flowery face lost colour: “You you ancient medicine and ancient martial arts practitioner?!”

How is this possible?!

“Right.” Ying Ziji kicked the fainting housekeeper away and tilted her head slightly, her eyebrows and eyes were cold and cool, “I am a dual practitioner of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts.”

Lady Xu cried out in fear, “Fifth Elder!”

Someone entered through the door, an old man.

Ying Zidian’s eyes stared slightly.

Ancient Martial Arts Patriarch.

With her current ability, she couldn’t deal with it just with her ancient martial cultivation.

She cupped three golden needles in her hand.

“Ancient medicine and ancient martial arts, ah, powerful, truly powerful, I am not sure about the medical skills, but this ancient martial arts cultivation of yours is clearly far beyond Miss Qingjia.” The fifth elder sneered, “Little girl, say, if I tell the Xie family about your ancient medicine and ancient martial arts dual cultivation, guess what they will do?”

“The old ancestor of the Xie Family would immediately step in and kill you!”

Such a supreme genius was definitely not allowed to appear in the Xie Family.

The fifth elder put his hands behind his back and faintly: “And do you know how much cultivation the old ancestor of the Xie Family has? It’s close to four hundred years, not to mention you, even if your ancient martial cultivation reaches three hundred years, you can only kneel in front of him.”

Ying Ziji’s eyelashes dropped slightly.

This was the reason why she was hiding her light and gradually showing her abilities.

It was because there was really no way to fight against an ancient martial artist at this level now.

Including her, and including Fu Yunshen.

With her age here, it was impossible to make up for such a large time gap even if she cultivated quickly.

There was a faint voice that fell, thin and ruthless, wrapped in killing intent.

“I’m really sorry, this news, you can’t put it out.”

The Fifth Elder’s expression changed, “Who?!”

The man wore a black shirt and had one hand in his pocket.

Cynical, but with a great deal of aura.

The Fifth Elder sensed a strong internal energy fluctuation.

Ying spoke, “I didn’t let Yunshan-”

“Well, I know, but Yoyo, how did you conclude that I would let you risk yourself alone?” Fu Yunshen rubbed her head, “We agreed to set up a river lantern together.”

Ying Ziji paused, “It’s not like I can’t get out

It was convenient to use poison.

The fifth elder frowned at Fu Yunshen.

So young and with such strength, even the three Lin Xie Yue families didn’t have one.

He thought for a moment and suddenly exclaimed, “You are the kid named Fu who came from the secular world?!”

Ying Ziji raised his eyebrows.

Fu Yun Shen's peach blossom eyes raised, dude: "Somewhat famous, too sorry."

"Kid, at such a young age with such high ancient martial talent, you should cherish it." The Fifth Elder's expression sank, "It's best to keep it to yourself."

"Hm." Fu Yun Shen's expression was light, "It's time for you to go on your way."

His internal energy surged up and he directly attacked towards the Fifth Elder.

The higher the cultivation level, the sharper the exchange of blows would be instead.

With this pair of palms, the Fifth Elder instantly fell behind, and he was shocked, "You're actually already an Ancient Martial Arts Patriarch?!"

An Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster in his twenties!

What kind of terrifying talent and cultivation speed was this?

The Fifth Elder was eager to spread the news to the Xie Family that Fu Yunshen was already an Ancient Martial Grandmaster, as well as that another Ancient Medical and Ancient Martial practitioner who was even stronger than Lin Qingjia had emerged.

Once the Xie family learned of this, the old ancestors would all take action to completely strangle these two geniuses and prevent them from rising in the future.

But the Fifth Elder was completely out of words and closed his eyes reluctantly.

The only one who was still conscious was Lady Xu.

She was so shocked that her liver and guts were almost splitting her liver and guts, and she fell to her knees on the ground, where she still had her previous arrogance, and just kowtowed, "Spare my life, my lord!"

Ying Zidian stepped forward, half crouched down and gave Lady Xu's shoulder a squeeze.

Madame Xu lost her strength and went limp.

She didn't like killing, except that it would involve karma, and her hostility was not as heavy as that of an ancient martial artist.

But Ying Ziguai wouldn't leave herself open to trouble.

"Wait." Fu Yunshen held the girl, his eyes deep, "There are strong people."

Very strong, very strong, with a cultivation level of at least two hundred years.

It was hard to believe that it was the old ancestor of the Xu family?

But if something happened to a family head, how could the old ancestor be alerted to come out?

The old ancestor wasn't that idle.

Ying Zidian raised her hand and pressed her head.

She had overlooked this one.

When other pill refiners heard that she had made a potion with four pills of the same utilisation rate, they would only think that her control of the fire and wind was too clever.

But Fu Shi knew very well.

It was not only about the control of fire and wind, but also other skills.

It was a skill that she had only passed on to Fu Shi.

Fu Yunshen's eyes narrowed slightly and his tense body loosened: "The ones who killed were the Xu family."

He turned his head again, "Wait for me here for a while, I'll go and bring Ye Ling out."

Ying Zigui nodded, "Be careful."

**

Fu Shi was barging straight into the Xu family.

The Xu family was very big, and she knew deep down that this matter was done by the Xu family head's faction, and had nothing to do with the rest of the Xu family.

So it was straight to the Xu family lord's domain.

The guards naturally could not let her in.

Fu Shi smiled coldly, "Get lost!"

With just two words, all the surrounding guards were directly shaken down.

Fu Shen, who had managed to follow her over, looked dumbfounded.

He certainly knew that those ancestors of ancient martial families who had lived for two or three hundred years were fierce.

As long as they didn't fail in seclusion or their bodies reached their human limits and decayed, these old ancestors were all alive.

Like the Lin, Xie and Yue families, such ancestors, those who are still alive now, that are from thirty.

So the top strength of the ancient martial world was established and unshakeable.

But Fu Shen had never really seen such a level of ancient martial artist make a move.

This also

The people of Lord Xu's faction were stunned.

Where was this woman from, so fierce?

They hadn't even seen how Fu Shi had made her move.

It seemed like she just raised her hand and the people around her fell with a clatter.

What the hell kind of strength was this?

They were blind!

The ten guards under Lord Xu's command were all wiped out in a matter of seconds.

Fu Shi continued to walk inside.

"Your Excellency!"

In the next second, two figures appeared in front of the steps.

It was the Xu Family's Grand Elder and Third Elder.

The Eldest Elder was neutral, it didn't matter to him who was the head of the family.

He had come out because the Xu Family's escort was badly damaged.

The Third Elder, on the other hand, was a supporter of the Xu family head's faction.

Both elders were over a hundred years old and were actual Ancient Martial Arts Patriarchs.

"I advise Your Excellency that it is better to stop." The Eldest Elder frowned, "You stop here and we will not count any more."

Fuxi stopped, "Ancient Martial Grandmaster?"

“It is good that your Excellency is clear.” The Grand Elder looked cold, “Your Excellency is naturally also an Ancient Martial Grandmaster, but are you really able to beat two Ancient Martial Grandmasters?”

What’s more, a woman was inherently inferior to their male counterparts in the cultivation of ancient martial arts.

How else do you want to fight?

Fu Shi laughed, her voice still light as she said, “A mere ancient martial arts clan master.”

The Grand Elder was completely enraged, “Your Excellency, don’t be too arrogant, you-”

But in the next second, the expressions of the Grand Elder and the Third Elder changed.

It was because Fu Shi was no longer suppressing his strength.

With over two hundred years of ancient martial cultivation, dealing with two ancient martial sect masters who were a century out of their prime was still just a wave of the hand.

The Grand Elder and the Third Elder did not even have time to react before they lost consciousness.

Fu Shen was even more shocked and lowered his voice, “Old Ancestor, you’re crazy.”

Since when would Fu Shi even open the killing ring?

“I’m mad, no, I’m mad with joy.” Fu Shi murmured as she settled down and went to the Xu family head’s room.

Her fingers trembled for a long time before she pushed the door open and entered.

Inside the room, the girl was alone.

Chapter 568

Lady Xu and the housekeeper had just been taken to the Hall of Justice by Yunshan.

The Xu family head was still lying on the ground, no longer alive.

It was true that those herbs were not capable of making any deadly poison, but that was for the average ancient doctor.

Ying Ziji only needed to change the number of grams of herbs and the order in which they were put into the furnace, and he was able to make a new pill.

This pill is a great tonic for healthy people.

But the Xu family head was already a broken body, so an overly tonic pill would not only fail to cure his poison, but would be too strong for his body to withstand and he would die.

Fu Shen followed closely: “Old Aunt, this is Miss Ying.”

He said to the girl again, “Miss Ying, this is my aunt.”

Ying Ziyi looked up, her face completely exposed to view.

Fu Shi’s fingers trembled even more as she tried to restrain her emotions, “You go out.”

Fu Shen froze, “Huh?”

Not wanting to say another word, Fu Shi waved her hand, raising a gust of wind, and blew Fu Shen out. 、

Ying Zidian looked puzzled.

Fu Shen landed on his buttocks and almost fell into eight pieces.

Before he could react, the door slammed shut with a bang.

The next second, Fu Shi’s internal energy completely enveloped the room.

The ancient martial arts cultivation level was not as high as hers, so there was no way to peek inside.

The room was quiet.

Fushi took a deep breath and knelt down to the girl.

Her voice was trembling and her throat choked, “Disciple Fu Shi, pay my respects to Master.”

This was clearly not a face.

But Fu Shi knew that this was the master who had brought her out of the slums at that time.

Ying Zigui had taught her for three years, passing on her the art of medicine making and acupuncture.

It enabled her to establish the Fu family and the Heavenly Medicine Sect.

Although not a face anymore, her master was now going to be more vivid, more lively, and more smoldering.

In other words, a living, breathing person now.

Not like before, as if he was a stubborn stone without a heart, unable to be shaken by anything.

“Don’t kneel down.” Ying Ziji was silent for a long time and whispered, “A long time has passed, and I don’t like this tedious etiquette either.”

“The Master has a renewed grace for me.” Fu Shi did not get up, but bowed again, “Not to mention kneeling, it is only right that I give my life to Master.”

The kindness of a bright master was truly more than heaven and earth, more than a parent.

She had grown up as an orphan, and the only one who had taught her was Ying Zigui.

Time seemed to have gone back a long time.

Ying Zidian was silent and did not speak.

She had thought she would die, but she had never imagined that she would return to Earth once again and meet her old friend.

It was all beyond her expectation.

She hadn’t even thought that anyone would remember her for so long.

Ying Ziji picked up a tissue and wiped away Fushi’s tears bit by bit.

She had a softer heart when it came to the same sex.

If Cesar Laurent had cried to her, she would have ignored him.

When Fuxi finally came to her senses, she stood up and said seriously, “Master, is this your real name?”

Ying Zidian threw the tissue into the trash: “Yes, my surname is Ying, my name is Zidian.”

Fushi murmured, “How nice.”

In her lifetime, she could still know what her master’s real name was.

The door was pushed open at that moment.

Fushi’s expression changed and she jerked her head around to look.

Upon seeing the man, a very soft sound of surprise escaped, “Huh? It’s you?”

She remembered Fu Yunshen.

Because no one had come to the Ancient Medical World more times than Fu Yunshen, and every time he came, he was on the verge of death.

She was still doubting at the time that he would survive.

Fu Yunshen nodded slightly and smiled, “Senior Fu Shi, thanks to your help.”

But Fu Shih wrinkled his brows and did not reply, but looked at the girl first.

Ying Ziji took the hot juice in Fu Yunshen’s hand, “He can know.”

Fu Shi didn’t ask why, just respectfully, “Yes, Master.”

The moment this title was uttered, there was instant dead silence.

Fu Yunshen was calm, his eyebrows moving slightly.

On the other side, Fu Shen, who had followed him in, was now really shocked: “Master, Master?”

Ying Zidian, the master of his Fu family’s ancestor?

What the hell?

This was really fantastical.

Fu Shen knew very well that even if he could cultivate until his face stopped and his lifespan grew, he would never be able to change his bone age.

Ying Zidian’s bone age was recorded by the Dan League as 18, almost 19.

What is this?

Fu Shen was confused.

Fu Yunshen turned his head: “Going for dinner?”

“Steak.”

“Yes, hug?”

“Yeah.”

He bent down, picked the girl up and walked towards the outside first.

As if struck by lightning, Fushi stood frozen in place for the first time.

When Fu Shen finally slowed down for a while, he saw this expression on Fu Shi's face and wondered, "Old Ancestor? What's wrong with you?"

Fushi covered her heart and muttered, "Take it easy, I need to take it easy."

This iron tree, her master, had actually blossomed?!

Fu Shi felt that this was even more metaphysical than her seeing her master again in her lifetime.

Fu Shen: "....."

He felt that he was the one who needed a reprieve.

Why did a girl who was younger than him become his old ancestor.

And he actually gave Fushi the word that she should choose Ying Zigui as her heir.

Fu Shen wanted to smack himself.

But these were not the point.

The point was that his big plan to sleep and touch the fish had once again died.

**

Fu Yunshen also had quite a few properties in the Ancient Martial World.

The houses in the ancient martial world were different from the outside world, they could not be bought with money alone, it depended on strength.

This place is by the lake, and there are a few swans on the lake.

On the other side, Cloud Mist was fiddling with the barbecue grill.

The two of them sat down in the courtyard.

Ying yawned and lazily looked at the stars.

"Yao Yao, I have a question." Fu Yunshen turned sideways, his hand cupping her face, his voice low and slow, "Look, Vera Hall is you, Gwen Brown is you, Fushi's master is you, I'm under quite a bit of pressure here."

These identities, coincidentally, all emerged from the same era.

The 17th century.

Although the first two were in one continent and the latter one was in China.

Ying didn't say anything, his eyelashes twitching.

Ever since Irina had called out the name Gwen Brown at her at the ISC international final, Fu Yunshen had actually guessed it.

She had also told him that she had died once for her best friend.

Fu Yunshen's IQ had never been low, on the contrary, it was incredibly high.

Plus they spent time together, and if he couldn't see some things, she needed to wonder if there was something wrong with her eyesight.

"I just want to know, how much more identity do you have?" Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, "It wouldn't be you, the divine fortune teller, would it? You also know how to tell fortunes, eh, yao yao?"

Ying Ziyi did not push him away this time, but she was not confused by his voice either.

She looked calm: "I forgot to tell you that the second time we ran into each other in front of the pharmacy, I thought you looked a bit familiar."

This statement was true.

Just like when she ran into Yue Fuyi, Ling Mianxi and Yu Xuesheng, she also perceived a bit of familiarity.

But none of them felt as strong as Fu Yunshen.

"That's not a very good diversion." Fu Yunshen pressed his forehead against hers and smiled lowly, "However, my abilities are indeed beyond normal people, sometimes I think I learn things quickly, some skills seem to be born."

"Well, maybe the difference between me and you is that I don't have the memories from before."

"That's good." Ying leaned on his shoulder, "You wouldn't have to be psychologically burdened."

She also knew why she liked him.

Because only in front of him could she be a little kid.

**

The commotion on Lord Xu's side of the family had long since alarmed the entire Xu family.

But no one even bothered, instead they were happy to see it.

Once the Xu family head died, his power was disintegrated again, just so they could rise to the top.

Fushi had killed many of the Xu family's guards, including the elder group.

But the Xu family's oldest ancestor could only hold his tongue because his ancient martial arts cultivation was only at the top of the two hundred year mark and he really wasn't as strong as Fu Shi.

The Xu family hadn't been destroyed anyway.

Once the Xu family head died, a new head of the family was chosen very quickly.

Xu Bo managed to ascend to the head of the family.

The guards came to him to report what had happened today.

"Poisoned to death?" Xu Bo frowned, "Are you sure, it was the ancient doctor who poisoned him to death?"

"Certain." The guard clasped his fist, "The one they hired was the Dan Alliance's new genius pill refiner, Ying Ziji, but the Xu family head died after eating the pills she made."

"Tsk." Xu Bo indifferently, "This matter has nothing to do with us, they have their own decision on the ancient medical community's side, pass down the order, from now on, no one is allowed to mess with Ying Zidian."

"The Xu family withdraws from all fights and develops first."

He didn't know who the woman who had broken into the Xu family today was, but it was obviously for Ying Zigi.

With three dead ancient martial arts masters, the Xu family had suffered heavy losses this time too.

Xu Bo asked again, "How did the Fifth Elder die?"

The guard shook his head, "We haven't found out yet, but I guess it was that woman who killed him."

Xu Bo nodded and left it at that.

After he had sorted out his affairs, he began to eradicate all of the minions of the Xu family head.

**

It was a disgrace that the Xu family had been slaughtered, and naturally, not all of it would be spread to the outside world.

The only news that the ancient medical community learned was that someone from the Xu family had died.

The most important thing was that the Xu family head still died after taking Ying Zigui's medicine.

This caused an uproar.

Because Ying Zidian's fame was now indeed not low, the Dan Alliance held a meeting overnight.

The vice alliance chiefs and hall masters all attended.

"Ancient doctors can only use their medical skills to save people, how can they kill people?" Hall Master Fang sneered, "She's violating medical ethics and the rules defined down by our ancient doctors, what's the difference between her and the insidious and poisonous ancient doctors like Shi Feng Yi?"

"I suggest that her internal energy be abolished so that she cannot practice medicine.

Chapter 569

Since the inception of the ancient medical community, there has always been such a category of ancient doctors who follow the evil path, only that there are fewer of them in the past few years.

Many of those who have run away have been caught and returned, but many are still hiding in the shadows, waiting for an opportunity to act.

They make drugs that affect people's nerves, cause hallucinations and a host of other things, and they also capture people to make medicines, and they are extremely ruthless.

However, if these ancient doctors do not actively reveal themselves, they are usually undetectable.

They hide very deeply.

The ancient medicine community must completely eradicate these types of sinister ancient doctors, otherwise it would indeed be chaos.

After all, sometimes crooked paths often allowed people to improve their strength faster, and there would often be people who could not resist the temptation to choose this path.

Once Hall Master Fang said this, the other Hall Masters also whispered.

The Vice League Leader also frowned.

Ying Zigui's future was boundless, that was for sure.

But at present she was indeed only a level four member, and there were thousands of level four members in the Dan Alliance.

Only level five members could contact the Vice League Leader directly without having to go through the Hall Master.

“Hall Master Fang, ah, without even doing an autopsy, how did you conclude that the former head of the Xu family was poisoned to death?” Hall Master Li laughed coldly, “Did you see it with your own eyes? Or did he come to life and tell you?”

“You're taking it out on Miss Ying because you missed a good opportunity through your own stupidity, aren't you? Having so much fun with public revenge?”

The Lu Shu that Hall Master Fang had sent to the Heavenly Doctor Sect was expelled within a few days because he had made a mistake.

The company's main goal was to get the best out of the company's business.

Lu Shu's future descendants within three generations would no longer be able to enter the Heavenly Doctor Sect.

The fact that he is a member of the Heavenly Doctor's Association is a great help.

He had no chance to climb up the ladder through the Heavenly Doctor Sect.

Hall Master Fang regretted it.

Especially after seeing that many ancient martial and ancient medical families had run to the Ye family to befriend Ying Zigui, he was even more resentful.

“Hall Master Li, there are some things that cannot be said indiscriminately.” Hall Master Fang was stern, “Didn't he die after taking Ying Zigui's medicine?”

Hall Master Li snorted, “Even if he died after taking the medicine, it doesn’t necessarily have anything to do with the medicine, then I would say that he had a heart attack because he had recovered so easily and was overexcited.”

Hall Master Fang’s face turned red, “You-”

“Alright.” An old man spoke indifferently, “It’s true that an autopsy has to be done, but what Hall Master Fang said does make sense.”

Hall Master Fang was respectful, “Third Elder.”

The Fourth Elder next to the Third Elder was much more emotional: “If she really went through a crooked path, she must be eradicated! Is she able to ignore the rules just because she is a pill refining genius?”

He slapped the table heavily, “No, just because she is a pill refining genius, when the time comes that she has finished learning, no one will be able to control her at all! Don’t you even know how harmful this kind of ancient doctor is to us?!”

“Old Fourth.” The Third Elder frowned, “The matter has not been decided yet, don’t bring in your personal emotions.”

The fourth elder shut his mouth, and in his eyes was bitter hatred.

His son and daughter-in-law, as well as his grandson and granddaughter, had all been captured and taken away by an insidious ancient doctor to refine medicine.

By the time he found them, all that was left of the four were incomplete bones.

But this insidious ancient doctor had not been found even now.

The Vice Alliance Leader pondered for a long time and knocked on the table, “In this matter, we have to think long and hard, first stop the provision of her herbs and go to the Xu family’s side to get the corpse of their former family head and do an autopsy.”

“Also, go and send a message to the Heavenly Doctor Sect, the Fu Family, the Meng Family and a few other ancient medicine families over there, have a meeting and see what they think.”

This kind of matter related to the entire ancient medicine community, it was impossible to just hastily get rid of it.

But if the Xu family head had indeed been poisoned to death after eating the medicine refined by Ying Zigui, then for the sake of the peace and future of the ancient medicine community, it was better to kill ten thousand by mistake than to definitely not let one go.

**

The Ancient Martial World side.

Fu Shen and Fu Shi were also invited.

But Fu Shen did not dare to sit down, he squatted by the lake and fished with stones with Yun Shan who had returned from the Hall of Justice.

Yun Shan was acquainted with Fu Shen.

He had seen the portraits of those geniuses in the ancient medical and martial world.

If one knew one's enemy, one could never lose a hundred battles.

When Yun Shan watched Fu Shen throw a stone into the lake and a fish came up as soon as he threw it, he finally couldn't help but speak, "You're a dual practitioner of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts?"

"Ah? What's wrong?" Fu Shen threw another stone, this time exploding a large one, "What's the problem?"

Yun Shan: "....."

There was too much.

He could sense that Fu Shen's ancient martial arts cultivation wasn't low, I'm afraid it wasn't worse than his.

But the question was, wasn't Fu Shen an ancient doctor?

An ancient doctor's ancient martial cultivation could also be the same as his?

Yun Shan was so devastated that he hugged a basket of fish and placed it by the grill, and humbly began to grill it.

Yun Wu went to the backyard to kill the chicken.

At the other end of the courtyard, the meal was laid out.

Only then did Fu Shen dare to go over and tremble as he sat down next to Fu Shi.

Steak was not available in the ancient martial world, and Fu Yunshan had someone bring it from outside.

After he cut it up, he fed it to the girl piece by piece.

Fu Shi's hands shook, and with her two hundred years of ancient martial arts training, she couldn't even hold the chopsticks.

Up to now she hadn't been able to accept who her master would be with.

Fu Shen wondered, "The old ancestor?"

Fu Shi sighed and whispered, "After living for a long time, it's not easy to watch the people around you go one by one before you."

Her husband, her children and even her grandchildren had all left before her.

It was indeed difficult to practise ancient medicine and ancient martial arts at the same time because there was no teaching from Ying Zigui.

She had survived until now because of her ancient martial arts cultivation, but others could not.

"Master, I have an unpleasant request, my time is coming, I don't know how many more years I can live." Fu Shi clasped her fist, "Please, please teach this boy how to cultivate Ancient Martial Arts without affecting his Ancient Medicine medical skills."

"His ancient martial arts cultivation is too low, currently only thirty years, somewhat insufficient."

Hearing this, Fu Yun's deep eyebrows raised in thought, and he gave a lazy laugh, "This cultivation level, it's very high."

Not many ancient martial artists of the same age could possess such a high level of ancient martial cultivation.

However, it was surprising that no one knew about Fu Shen's dual cultivation in ancient medicine and ancient martial arts.

On one hand, it was because Fu Shen kept a low profile, and on the other hand, it was because Fu Shi was well protected.

After all, the Fu family was only an ancient medicine family, and there was no way to compete with an ancient martial arts family in terms of force.

If word got out, the Xie family would still move to exterminate the genius.

With almost four hundred years of ancient martial cultivation, there really weren't many people in the ancient martial world who could resist.

Even the old ancestors of the Lin and Yue families were at most a draw.

Unless that rumoured number one ancient martial artist was still alive.

But after all these years, no one had ever seen him.

“It’s no trouble, it’s just a passing hand.” Ying Ziji glanced at Fu Shen, not slowing down, “I’ll teach you a way to cultivate internal energy even while sleeping?”

Fu Shen was overjoyed, “Really?”

This was his dream!

How could there be such a good thing?

Fu Shen decisively knelt down, performed the salute, banged his head and started kowtowing, “Master, teach me, you must teach me!”

Fu Shi held back, but resisted the urge to kick Fu Shen into the lake.

She really hadn’t realized that this junior of hers was so lazy.

“Good.” Ying Ziji put down his chopsticks, “Pay with one hand and deliver with the other.”

Fu Shen: “???”

He was a little confused for a moment.

Only after a few seconds did Fu Shen respond, “Master, I don’t have any money, I only have a small herb store.”

“That’s fine.” Ying Ziji thought that medicinal herbs were worth more than cash, “Come to the Dan League in a few days and get it from me.”

Fu Shen was even more delighted, “Good!”

He didn’t want to make pills anyway, so giving out all the herbs was just what he wanted.

“Is Master coming to the Heavenly Doctor Sect?” Fu Shi asked again, “I will let Yu Xuan receive you.”

He said, and sighed, “Yuxuan is my youngest disciple, and he is the only one still alive.”

Ying Zidian shook his head slightly, “No need for that, I don’t have time.”

Fuxi understood.

Ying Zidian thought for a moment, took a box from Fu Yunshen and handed it to Fu Shi.

Fu Shi was stunned, “Master, this is?”

“It’s a mobile phone with a miniature signal transmitter on it, so you can access the internet.”
Ying Ziji spoke, “It’s convenient to use this to contact me if there’s anything in the future.”

Fu Shi nodded, “A few of the juniors in the family seem to have played with this.”

But she hadn’t been out of the ancient medical world for a long time, she didn’t know what it was like out there now, only that technology was very advanced.

Fu Shen looked at the box and found that it was the latest model of mobile phone, he pointed at himself, “Master ancestor, what about me?”

His mobile phone was still a 2g phone that was eliminated by the Fu family master.

Ying Ziji put the instruction manual in place as well and raised his eyes, “You are my disciple?”

Fu Shen: “.....”

No, he is not.

Ying Ziji rests for a while and gets up, “Do you want to go for a walk outside?”

Fu Shi naturally wanted to spend more time with her: “Go to the secular world? That’s fine.”

Fu Yunshen took out his phone and sent over the ticket code: “I’ve just booked a movie, you guys can go see it.”

Fu Shi suddenly wrinkled her brows, “Master, I didn’t bring my pass out, I have to go back and get it.”

With an ancient martial arts cultivation of over fifty years, one had to have a pass issued by the Hall of Justice.

After all, an ancient martial artist at this level would have too much influence on the general public.

Fu Yunshen turned his head and spoke, “Yunshan.”

Yun Shan immediately ran over, “Young Master.”

“The pass.”

“Oh oh.” Yunshan took out a pile, “Here, it’s enough to light a fire.”

Fu Yunshen drew out one and handed it to Fu Shi, “There’s more if it’s not enough.”

Fu Shi was also stunned, “This?”

This kind of pass requires an ancient martial artist to go to the Hall of Justice to open it in person, so you can still carry this much with you?

Ying Zidian yawned, calmly, “He’s a shadow.”

Fu Shi’s expression changed and she couldn’t help but take a breath backwards, “Shadow?”

Shadow’s reputation was also very loud on this side of the ancient medical world.

Not many people had seen him, and even fewer had seen his real face.

There was only speculation that he was very young, and there was also quite a lot of speculation that he was the young master of the Martial Alliance, only that there had been no conclusive answer.

A man from the secular world could become a senior member of the Judicial Hall, which was really impressive.

Fu Shi somewhat understood why Ying Ziji had chosen Fu Yunshen.

At the back.

Fu Shen and Fu Yunshen went together, and he was finally not under so much pressure.

“Brother Fu, are you really not afraid?” Fu Shen lowered his voice, “Ancestor hey, this is my ancestor’s ancestor, and you-”

There were a few moments of awe in his gaze.

His legs went weak just looking at Ying Zigu.

It was too awesome.

It was simply his idol.

Fu Yunshen: “Wrong name.”

Fu Shen: “?”

“You should also call me-” Fu Yunshen fastened his shirt buttons and lifted his eyes to smile, “Ancestor.”

“.....”

**

Early the next morning.

All the major powers in the ancient medical community received news from the Dan Alliance.

When it came to evil doctors, both the Heavenly Doctor Sect and the Fu Family took it seriously.

The Dream Family.

“Ugh, look, I told you how she could be such a genius.” The Dream Family Head held the letter sent over by the Dan Alliance and tsked out, “So it’s gone through a crooked path? Now it’s exposed, it’s going to be a disaster.”

The Meng Family had poured all its resources into the younger generation to produce such a supreme genius as Meng Qingxue.

How could Ying Ziji, a distant relative of the tiny Ye family, possess such a high level of pill refining when she didn’t even have a master to teach her before entering the Dan League?

If that was the case, everything would make sense.

Meng Qingxue had just finished her medicine and came out in her wheelchair, and was a little curious when she heard it, “Father, what are you talking about?”

“Just that newly promoted pill refining genius from the Dan Alliance, Ying Zigui.” The Dream Family Master folded the letter, “The Dan Alliance side said that she had poisoned a man with her medicine and was now suspected of being an evil doctor, sending the Dream Family to a meeting to discuss it.”

Saying that, he sighed again, “Fortunately, the Dream Family didn’t succeed in recruiting her.”

Meng Qingxue was slightly stunned, “Poisoned to death with medicine?”

The ancient doctors are the ones who save people, even if the person to be cured is guilty of a great crime, it is not under the control of the ancient doctors, at most they don’t even cure them.

Meng Qingxue pursed her lips: “That’s impossible, she

“is in the autopsy, not yet the results, the afternoon meeting, for the father to go.” The Dream Family Head said, “If she really is an evil doctor, the Dan League side means that we must find out the power behind her and uproot it.”

Chapter 570

The evil doctors all communicate and form their own lineage.

The ancient medical community has also determined that they have an organisation and a leader.

But because there are so few traces, it is really impossible to tell who the evil doctors are.

The Dream Family Master reckoned that even in the Dream Family, there must be an evil doctor in existence.

As long as they could find one evil doctor, they would be able to unearth a group.

Unfortunately, Shi Fengyi, the traitor that the Fu family had caught back the year before, had died too quickly to get any useful information.

It was also because of her death that the other evil doctors were more cautious.

In the past year or so, none of the evil doctors had ventured out yet.

This is what makes it all the more frightening.

No one knew if these evil doctors were premeditating something.

“Qingxue, this matter has nothing to do with you, go back and rest well.” The Dream Family Head said, “I’ve asked the housekeeper to push off all the people who asked you to see them, so you can go out again after the New Year.”

Meng Qingxue pursed her lips gently, “Yes, father.”

**

After this incident, although it had not yet been decided, the Dan League also quickly went to the Ye family to look for someone.

Only that Ying Ziji was not there.

She took Fu Shi with her to shop in the empire.

Although Fu Shen had a 2g phone, it was his first time outside and he was very curious.

The main thing was that he was wearing a long straight shirt and had long hair, and with his good face, he was taken for an actor by passers-by, and some came up to ask for a photo.

Fu Shen managed to please a group of passers-by and trotted up to him, “I finally understand why you and the master had to disguise yourselves.”

With that, he sighed deeply and looked pitying, “It’s a sin for this man to look too good.”

He liked his face too.

Fu Yun Shen played with the jade stone and raised his eyebrows slightly, “No, because it’s too famous and can be seen everywhere, real people tend to cause trouble.”

Fu Shen spread his hands: “Ancestor, you’re wrong, you should have a draft for jokes.”

If you are famous, you can still be seen everywhere?

As soon as he turned his head, he came across the large advertising screen across the road.

There was a sound and a picture.

It was accompanied by the only picture of Fu Yunshen in a formal suit that had been circulated outside.

His features were handsome, with deep features.

Wide shoulders and narrow waist, long and slender legs.

“Here is the introduction of this young honourable man, he is the president of venus group Asia Pacific, twenty-four years old this year

Fu Shen: “.....”

This is really everywhere?

Fu Shen wiped his sweat, “What about the Master?”

“Hmm? She ah.” Fu Yunshen’s eyes softened and he let out a low laugh, “It’s all over the place.”

“Full of eyes? No, I see-” Fu Shen stopped before he could finish his words.

Because with eyesight beyond that of ordinary people, he saw that several students who had just passed by him had Ying Zigu as their mobile phone screensavers.

“.....”

The world outside was a bit scary.

Fu Shen couldn’t help but wrap his long shirt tighter: “So what, Ancestor, what is your and Master’s status in the secular world again?”

“I’m a dude, your master ancestor-” Fu Yun Shen went to get milk tea next to her, “She calls herself a godly man, or an ordinary person.”

Fu Shen: “????”

**

Ying hadn't planned to go back to the Ancient Martial Realm so early, but the Dan Alliance had walled up the Ye family and wouldn't let anyone in or out.

The Dan Alliance had not forced the Ye family members because they were only investigating matters and were not as violent as the Ancient Martial Artists.

When Ying Zigui returned, the Ye family head immediately went forward and lowered his voice: “Miss Ying, why have you come back? You shouldn't have come back.”

“They actually said you were an evil doctor and wanted to take you back for interrogation, isn't that funny?”

If they were evil doctors, would the Ye family still be alive?

Which evil doctor, just by stabbing someone with a few needles, would have promoted them to ancient martial arts master?

Is an evil doctor worthy of that?

The two escort leaders also knew about Ying Ziji, and they looked at each other, “Miss Ying, we are following orders, there is nothing we can do.”

After all, the evil doctor was so dangerous that no suspicion could be spared.

Ying Zigui shook her head slightly towards the Ye family head, “Don't worry.”

The medicine she had made was not toxic at all.

If she really investigated it, she wouldn't be able to find anything.

Ying Zidian faintly said, “Let's go.”

A few guards looked at each other, but didn't really escort the girl up and followed.

The meeting of the Dan Alliance was still in progress.

Hall Master Li was there, and he couldn't help but be anxious, his voice low: “Didn't I even send you a weibo, why are you still coming so obediently?”

Ying Ziji sat down in the only empty seat, looking calm: “Came to have some fun.”

Hall Master Li: “?”

The Dream Family Master glanced at the girl, his gaze tinged with scrutiny.

This was the first time he had seen Ying Zigui.

It was undeniable that any female, whether in the ancient medicine world or the ancient martial arts world, would pale in front of her.

This kind of beauty should not have existed.

The autopsy of the Xu family head was taking place right next to it.

The ancient doctors were so used to seeing corpses that they felt nothing.

Not long after, the ancient doctor in charge of the autopsy handed over the documents, "Vice League Leader, the results of the autopsy are out."

The Vice League Leader turned up the result, took a glance at it, and his face instantly sank.

He raised his hand, flung the document on the table and spoke indifferently, "You guys should take a look at it too."

The document was quickly transmitted round, and finally returned to the deputy alliance leader's hand.

The results of the autopsy showed that the Xu family head had indeed died a violent death because of the pill that Ying Ziji had concocted.

At this point, Hall Master Li didn't know how to speak and was a little worried.

He believed that Ying Zidian was not an evil doctor.

But she had killed someone instead of using the medicine to save them, which was indeed a taboo in the ancient medical world.

If she hadn't been found out, she would have been able to get away with it, but now it had been publicised to the extent that everyone in the ancient medical community knew about it.

It's a bad thing.

Even if Ying Zidian wasn't an evil doctor, if he did something like this, he would still be the target of everyone's shouting in the ancient medical community.

"It's really an evil doctor!" The Fourth Elder snapped to his feet, "Deputy Alliance Leader, he must be arrested immediately!"

The Vice Alliance Leader waved his hand and looked at the girl, "What else do you have to say?"

"Hm." Ying Ziyi slowly, "You have investigated wrongly, I didn't poison anyone."

"What's the point of arguing? Is the autopsy result a fake?" Hearing this, the Fourth Elder shook with rage, "Tell us about your master and your fellow disciples, and you'll still be able to live."

If it wasn't for the evil doctor, his son's family of four would not have died so tragically.

The evil doctors were too insidious and must all be eradicated.

It was clearly a three-chamber trial, the atmosphere was sombre, and the girl leaned back in her chair, still calm and unruffled.

She tilted her head and seemed to smile, very flat and light.

The Fourth Elder frowned: "What are you smiling at?"

Ying Ziji slowly pressed her temples, indifferently: "Nothing, I think you are indeed old, the medical art has failed to develop, now even corpses can only be tested superficially."

If the future of the ancient medicine world only depended on a few geniuses like Fu Shen, it would sooner or later perish.

But whether the Ancient Medical World perished or not had nothing to do with her.

It was only that half of the Ancient Medical World was Fu Shi's heart and soul, and she was still around to help out a little.

When these words came out, all of them fell silent.

The Fourth Elder sneered, "You are arrogant at such a young age, why don't you take a look at other renowned geniuses of the same generation as you, who were so arrogant when they were your age?"

Except for Xie Nian.

Xie Nian was already more than arrogant, he was lawless.

But that was an ancient martial artist, with an extremely high force value and the old Xie family ancestor to protect him.

An ancient doctor was weak, could he compare?

Where did the arrogance come from?

“You take the silver needle and stab it at the few acupuncture points I mentioned.” Ying Ziji didn’t look at the fourth elder, tapping his finger on the table, nodding after saying seven acupuncture points, “Let’s see how he really died.”

Hearing these words, the ancient doctor in charge of the autopsy froze.

He frowned and thought deeply, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

These seven acupuncture points

“That’s enough!” The Fourth Elder was furious, “Not only are you sophomoric, but you are also trying to destroy the corpse, Vice League Leader, what else do you want to interrogate now?”

“Since she won’t say anything about the power behind her or the other evil doctors, then arrest and torture her severely!”

The Vice President spoke up, “Then-”

Before he could finish his sentence, the ancient doctor in charge of the autopsy suddenly spoke out, “Vice President, Elders, I have just used silver needles to pierce the acupuncture points as Miss Ying said, and I have made a new discovery.”

“What new discovery?” The Fourth Elder didn’t even want to hear it, “That this person didn’t die from taking medicine?”

The ancient doctor spoke, “That’s not true, but it does-”

“No buts!” The Fourth Elder slapped the table, “We can’t delay any longer, one more second and there will be quite a few more scourges.”

“This is a truth that the Dream Family Master, and all of you, should understand.”

The Dream Family Master nodded lightly, “Not bad, taking it into custody first is better than leaving it outside.”

The representatives of several other ancient medical families talked to each other, all expressing their agreement.

The vice alliance leader wrinkled his brows, “Then-”

“Why didn’t you invite me to ask about something as big as an evil doctor?” A voice rang out, faintly regal, “Or is it that I haven’t come out for a long time, and I no longer have a say in this ancient medical community?”

Outside, Fu Shen helped Fu Shi to walk inside.

