

Boss Lady 571

Chapter 571

Everyone turned back.

The Lord of the Fu family had not come; it was one of Fu Shen's uncles who had come.

As soon as he looked over like that, his eyes went wide and his legs started shaking.

Fu Shi did not wear a mask or anything like that, his face was just exposed to everyone's eyes.

Only, the others had never seen Fu Shih at all.

This uncle of Fu Shen's had only seen a portrait.

The shock of the real person appearing in front of him was too great.

In the next second, he fell to his knees with a thud.

When Fu Shen saw the girl, he opened his mouth subconsciously: "Master..."

Ying Zidian gave him a look.

Fu Shen swallowed the title in time.

The others didn't know Fu Shi, but they knew Fu Shen.

The Vice League Leader spoke up, "Lord Fu Shen, who is this?"

"Old, old ancestor." Fu Shen's uncle finally took a breath and he spoke tremblingly, "Old Ancestor, what brings you, what brings you here?"

If he had known, he would not have come to the meeting, his heart was already bad.

It was terrified.

"Concerning the evil doctor, of course I had to come." Fu Shi swept a faint glance, "That's the corpse?"

The entire hall was silent.

The crowd was shocked.

The old ancestor of the Fu family?

Wouldn't the Old Ancestor of the Fu Clan be Fu Shi, the one who founded the Fu Clan?!

The Dream Family's master's expression instantly changed.

The Dream Family's old ancestor hadn't lived as long as Fu Shi, the one who founded the family had all died long ago.

At this point, there was absolutely no way for the Dream Family to compare with the Fu Family.

“Senior Fu Shi, it's not that you weren't invited, it's that such trivial matters shouldn't bother you.” The Vice Alliance Leader wiped a sweat, “You have been in seclusion, where would you find the time to concern yourself with such trivial matters?”

Fu Shi simply said, “I will personally examine the corpse.”

No one dared to move.

The ancient doctor in charge of the autopsy trembled as he handed over the sterilised silver needles.

A minute later, Fu Shi put down the silver needle and said indifferently, “The pill he took was able to detoxify the poison, but his mood was so up and down that he didn't have time to suppress the power of the medicine, plus his internal energy was disordered and his heart veins burst.”

Hall Master Li: “.....”

Really he was right, it was a bad excitement that killed him?

An odd way to die.

Fu Shi sighed softly.

Master was still a master.

It was true that the Xu family master had died from his heart veins bursting, and the medicine was indeed a tonic.

But if one of the herbs had been a little less grams, it wouldn't even have achieved this effect.

The Fourth Station Elder's expression stalled, “It's really a tonic medicine?”

“Evil doctors, the ancient medical community has to be eradicated, but they cannot slander any of them.” Fu Shi's voice turned cold, “Branding all the geniuses of the ancient medicine community as evil doctors, aren't you guys asking for your own destruction?”

The Dream Family Master's face turned red and he had to bow his head, "Senior has taught you a lesson."

Fu Shi coldly, "Since you are not an evil doctor, now apologise to her."

When Fu Shih spoke like this, how could the others sit still.

Including the Dream Family Master, they all apologised to Ying Zigui as well.

The Dream Family Head took a deep breath, only to feel suffocated.

Who would have thought that Fu Shi would come out and interfere?

Fu Shi stared at them and finished apologising before leaving.

The hall was also soon empty.

Only the Fourth Elder was still sitting in his original position, muttering, "Not an evil doctor, gone again, hahahahaha, gone again!"

After laughing wildly, the whole man froze up again, sitting on the stone steps, staring woodenly at the sky.

The light in his eyes, little by little, went out.

Fu Shen was surprised, "What's wrong with him? Is he mad?"

"Nowhere, it's not madness, it's that he's too miserable." Hall Master Li waved his hand, "You don't know, his family were all killed by evil doctors, and the bones found in the end were incomplete."

Ying Ziji's eyes narrowed slightly, "Taken away to refine medicine?"

The only evil doctor she had ever met was Shi Fengyi.

Shi Fengyi was fond of refining medicines that swayed people's nerves.

But there was more than one kind of evil doctor.

"Who knows? Because it's impossible to find out." Hall Master Li sighed and said, "That was also a long time ago, twenty years ago, after he had just been promoted to elder and had real power, he was ready to bring his son and daughter-in-law over from his old home."

"His daughter-in-law was giving birth to a pair of dragon and phoenix babies at that time, and his grandson and granddaughter were also three years old that year, and were quite talented, and could already identify medicinal herbs."

Hall Master Li added: “You know, Miss Ying, the Dan Alliance was founded two hundred and twenty-three years ago, and it’s not easy to rise to the rank of Elder.”

Ying Ying nodded, “Yes, I know.”

An elder of the Dan Alliance must be a rank seven member, but a rank seven member was not necessarily able to become an elder.

There were many tests that one had to pass to be able to be promoted as an elder.

However, becoming an elder of the Dan Alliance meant having a solid position in the Ancient Medicine world.

“The ancient medicine world is not like the ancient martial world, it is not allowed to kill each other, after all, most ancient doctors are physically weak, physically well then they are just ordinary people, at best they have self-defence skills, so the ancient medicine world is relatively a lot safer.” Hall Master Li added, “Their home is not that far from the Dan Union General Administration, it’s only half a day’s journey, who knew something so cruel would happen while on the road?”

When the Fourth Elder found out that something was wrong, he hurried over, only to find that there was no one at home at all.

The bones were only found a month later.

The scene was gruesome.

Those evil doctors were so cruel that they didn’t even spare the children.

The Fourth Elder was devastated then.

After twenty years of running around, he hadn’t even found the murderer.

“He has been tracking down the evil doctors all these years,” Hall Master Li shook his head, “even the slightest trace of them, he was unwilling to let go, earlier thinking that he thought you were an evil doctor and only thought that through you he would be able to find the entire evil doctor force.”

Ying Zigu was faint: “Human nature, I can understand.”

“Miss Ying, the existence of evil doctors was not supposed to be known to you, it would inevitably cause panic.” Hall Master Li’s expression straightened, “But now that you know about it, you must be more careful, a genius like you is also a key target for evil doctors to kill.”

Ying Zigu wrinkled her brows slightly.

She could now be certain that the imposter First Poison Master that Rita Bevan had found at that time should be the Evil Doctor.

The Fourth Elder walked in at that moment, his eyes still red: “Miss Ying, I’ve offended you earlier, I heard this kid say that you need more medicinal herbs, I’ll allocate all my share to you, anyway

He didn’t need it either.

“No, I don’t lack those.” Ying Zigui looked up and gave him a look, “You’re emotionally unstable, depressed and turned into fire, your liver is damaged, take some medicine to dispel your depression if you have time.”

The Fourth Elder was stunned, “Miss Ying, you

Ying Ziji took a sip of tea, “I can read a little face.”

“Oh oh.” The Fourth Elder nodded, “No wonder.”

Ancient doctors had to look and see, and basically they would read a little face reading.

This kind of face reading was different from fortune telling.

With the face reading, they were able to tell where exactly the patient was ill.

After all, quite a few illness symptoms can be reflected on the face, even if it’s just an extra pimple on the chin.

**

The other side.

The Dream Family.

Meng Qingxue was stunned after hearing what had happened at the meeting, “Old Ancestor of the Fu Family? She’s senior Fu Shi’s disciple?”

Otherwise, how else could Fu Shi have all come out specifically?

Meng Qingxue’s fingers squeezed tightly.

If she was Fu Shi’s apprentice, among her peers, there was no way for anyone to compare with Ying Zigui.

Even Fu Shen’s seniority was suppressed by a lot.

The Dream Family Master laughed all of a sudden: “Qingxue, you are thinking too much, what kind of person is the old ancestor of the Fu Family? How many years has she avoided the world? Only Fu Shen has gotten her teachings.”

“How old is Ying Zidian? She’s almost nineteen, and a distant relative of a small ancient martial arts family in the Ye family, not even close to the Fu family.”

Meng Qingxue frowned, “But-”

“The only reason the old ancestor of the Fu family came out today was because he had coincidentally heard about the evil doctor from Fu Shen.” The Dream Family Head shook his head, “Everyone knows how much the Old Ancestor of the Fu Family hates evil doctors, after all, she also had a disciple die at the hands of an evil doctor.”

“The last time the Ancient Martial Ling Family sent that evil doctor to the Fu Family, didn’t Fu Shi also come out?”

“Plus this Ying Ziji is indeed extremely talented in pill refining, although the old ancestor of the Fu family hates evil doctors, he can’t possibly watch a pill refining genius being vilified as an evil doctor, and she’s kind, just passing by, don’t think too much.”

Meng Qingxue’s heart relaxed slightly.

“But from today onwards, her status in the ancient medicine community is basically set.” The Dream Family Master added, “Although it’s not as good as Qingxue and you and Fu Shen, you can indeed squeeze into this top circle.”

As the Dream Family Head spoke, he suddenly reacted to something that had happened at the meeting, and froze in a daze.

This Ying Zigu, it seemed, could also do acupuncture?

Otherwise, how else could Hai know about autopsies?

His complexion changed and his gaze darkened by a few moments.

**

Before the New Year, there was a winter hunt in the ancient medical community.

Only the three top families, as well as the core members of the Heavenly Medicine Sect and the Dan Alliance, were invited.

At the same time that Ying Ziji got the invitation, he also received a weibo from Fu Shen.

[Touching Fish Sleeping]: Master ancestor, this side has handed you an invitation too, right? Are you coming?

If you're coming, I'll come too. I can sleep in the hunting ground. Master, you're a god, even if I'm sleeping, my internal energy can still rise!

This was a boon to Fu Shen.

Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows.

Although she said that ancient martial arts were brought to Earth by her, before ancient martial arts, there were originally kung fu martial arts in ancient China, and light weight pointing was also real.

However, this kind of martial arts kung fu could not develop the human body's potential, so it could not achieve a longer life span or give a person speed and strength beyond that of ordinary people.

Ancient martial arts is the final integration of the cultivation methods she used in the Spirit Cultivation World, combined with the actual situation on Earth, and added ancient kung fu martial arts.

This method of cultivating internal energy even when sleeping was something she had learned from her good friend, only rewritten as an ancient martial arts secret.

[Ying Zidian]: Go on, have some fun.

Every inch of land in the imperial capital is gold, and there isn't that big a chunk of space for running horses.

Fu Yunshen cupped the invitation on the table and raised his eyebrows: "Like horses?"

"Not bad." Ying thought for a moment, "As long as I'm not riding it myself."

At the level of fifty years or above, ancient martial arts practitioners could already use their internal energy to lift their bodies up and "float", which was more than the lightness of the martial arts drama.

So for ancient martial artists, even if it is a long distance, walking is much easier than riding a horse.

In the ancient martial arts world, only children can ride horses.

But the ancient medicine world was different. Ancient doctors basically had no way to practise ancient martial arts, so the families would have their family members train in horse riding, archery and other strong sports from a young age.

“Mm, I’ll take you for a ride.” Fu Yun Shen stroked her head and smiled lightly, “Just in time, let Yun Shan go catch a few fowl during the winter hunt and roast them for you.”

The quality of air in the ancient medical world was high, and the meat of the animals raised was better.

She did like to eat them.

Ying Zigui nodded slightly, “Shoot a few and bring them back to dad, can you make bacon?”

“Yes.”

“Good, send a few bags over to Xiaolan and Adelle too.”

Fu Yunshen held up his tablet: “Yao Yao, Imperial University is officially on holiday, and your results are out, do you want to see them?”

Ying Ziji closed her eyes, “No, there’s no suspense.”

Fu Yunshen looked at the row of full marks and full performance points: “.....”

There is indeed no suspense.

**

After staying at Ji’s house for four days, Ying Ziji and Fu Yunshen went back to the ancient medical world.

The hunt started in the afternoon and by eleven o’clock, there were already quite a few people sporadically coming to the horse farm.

Fu Yunshen went to get the riding clothes for the hunt.

Ying Zidian, wearing a baseball cap and with a bottle of Coke in her hand, was watching the horses.

She glances over the horses, looking at them quickly, and only stops at the end.

Ying Zidian looks up, her phoenix eyes narrowing slightly.

It was a pure black horse with a bright mane, four hooves and a fit body.

The stallion was securely tethered to the rail and, upon seeing someone coming, let out a warning neigh.

It startled the other people who were watching the horse.

The girl was dressed differently from those in the ancient medical world and many people looked over curiously.

Ying Zidian's hand rose and was about to grab the reins of the stallion.

"Miss Ying!" Meng Qingxue saw it and frowned, "The one you're looking at is a blazing horse, it hasn't been tamed yet, you can't ride it, don't move it."

Chapter 572

With that comment, she got more people's attention again.

There were still many people in the ancient medical community who had never met Ying Zigu.

But a few days ago, her portrait had been passed on to the major families.

Her face was so high and recognisable that others recognised it immediately.

"I'm sorry, Miss Ying, my tone was a little intense just now." Meng Qingxue coughed a few times, her brows knitted tighter, "This horse has been in many accidents, three people have fallen to paralysis, and one person has died without treatment."

"This one is nice to look at, but you'd be better off with a tame one."

"Thanks for the reminder, I know." Ying Zidian didn't turn around, his fingers gripping the reins, "This one is quite good."

Meng Qingxue moved her lips, "Miss Ying—"

Before she could finish her sentence, she saw the stallion gradually stop neighing.

Its head slowly lowered and rubbed against the girl's palm, even taking the initiative to lean down and let her up.

The people who looked over were amazed.

For they too knew that this horse had a fierce reputation and was not to be messed with.

But because it was really pretty, it had been tied up on the horse farm.

"My goodness, can't it be that Miss Ziggy can still tame a horse?"

"No, it's not tamed at all, so I suspect this horse looks at faces."

“Fuck you, what can a horse tell?”

The fact that Ying Zidian could tame this horse proved that there was no danger, and Meng Qingxue didn't say anything more.

She looked at the girl on the horse, bewildered, her fingers squeezing tight.

“Qingxue?” Meng Jingxue walked over, “What are you looking at?”

Meng Qingxue held her handkerchief to cover her lips and looked down, murmuring, “If only I had a healthy body.”

She was just short of a healthy body and couldn't argue about many things.

Meng Jingxiang narrowed his eyes and looked up too.

He quickly remembered that he had grabbed a medicinal herb with Ying Zigui at the auction in Shanghai City.

He had originally wanted to buy this herb for Meng Qingxue, but in the end he had luckily found another one from O Chau.

But Ying Zidian, he remembered, was the daughter of the Ying family in some Shanghai city, so how did she become a distant relative of the Ancient Martial Ye family?

But Meng Jingxian didn't bother with such things, if it wasn't for the last time he had to buy medicine, he wouldn't even have gone out of the Ancient Medicine world.

“I heard from the family head that you have a heart problem because of Fu Yun Shen, you don't let the family find trouble with him, fine, but I'm really not sure, how come you have taken a fancy to him?” Meng Jingxuan faintly, “Fu Yunshen's force is high, but the Martial Alliance Young Master is definitely not bad either, right? You have been treating the Young Master of the Wudao Alliance for so long, and you haven't even managed to fall in love?”

Meng Qingxue smiled reluctantly, “How can you just move on from such a thing?”

“That's true.” Meng Jingxue spoke, “It's better to move as soon as possible, he carries a grudge, his methods are so ruthless, who knows what crazy things he will rush out, he's not at all the same as you, and he can't protect you.”

In their generation, the Meng family were all very scornful of Fu Yunshen.

He had beaten a member of the first family into a vegetable alive in front of everyone.

That scene was so shocking that no one really dared to forget it.

Meng Jingxian frowned.

If they had known that Fu Yunshen had such a strong talent in ancient martial arts, the ancient medical community should not have saved him at the very beginning.

**

All the families had guards and also inducted ancient martial artists, and the prey did not need the ancient doctors to worry about it.

Today was just the beginning, it was not yet time for the official hunt.

Ying Ziji bolted the black horse to the railing next to the wooden house and walked to the house.

This room is different from the resting places of the other clans, it has a TV and computer and all the electronics.

Ying Zidian went to the sofa and drank a coke while watching TV.

A box popped up on WeChat.

It was a small group of three people.

Apart from Ying Zidian, it was the tea saint and her little medicine girl.

[Granny Tea]: Girl, you're having a bonfire tonight, right? Just leave me a roast fish, I'll go there when I've finished sorting out the herbs.

[Little bald head]: Wow, granny, no wonder you kept Big Brother to give him medicine even though he was so beaten up at the time, it's because he's a good cook.

[Granny Tea]: What do you know at such a young age, shut up. [knocking]

[Little bald head]: [aggravated]

Ying tapped on the table and looked up, "Mind if two more people come for dinner later?"

The old lady was also amazing, a good hand at growing medicine.

Even if the herbs were extinct, as long as she had seeds, she could grow them.

But when it comes to mobile phones, Ying Ziji has been teaching her for a long time, but even now the old lady only knows how to send WeChat, she can't even make a voice call.

Fu Yunshen turned around: "Who is it?"

“The tea saint you always talk about.” Ying Zidian said, “She wants to eat fish, so leave a chicken and a goat.”

Fu Yunshen looked puzzled: “The tea sage?”

Ying Zidian turned his head: “What?”

The corners of Fu Yunshen’s lips curved, and he clenched his fist against his lips and coughed lightly, “Nothing.”

Ying Ziji looked at him and was silent for a moment before picking up his phone and shaking it, “So, this big brother who owes you a beating is you?”

Fu Yunshen was an ancient martial arts master with good eyesight, and even from five metres away, he could see the chatting in the group at a glance.

The nickname Little Baldy, there was no need to think about it to know who it was.

Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly: “His phone is gone.”

Ying Ziji raised his eyebrows, “Sir, I believe it now, your reputation is quite loud.”

So famous in the ancient medical world, apart from being near death too many times, he also likes to tease children.

A reputation for shamelessness goes far.

It seemed that at the very beginning of their meeting, in Fu Yunshen’s eyes, she was still just a child to tease.

“Hmm?” Fu Yunshen raised his peach blossom eyes, “Call out again?”

“Sir?”

“No, it’s the last sentence.”

“.....”

Brother isn’t enough, you want a big one.

Furry.

Who is spoiled.

Ying glanced at him, but still didn’t bother to kick him out of the cabin, and went for a walk outside himself, draped in his coat.

The guards had already prepared all the materials for the bonfire, and had set up the tables and chairs.

The sun was sinking in the west and the sky was slightly blue.

Already the stars were creeping up and the curved moon was faintly visible.

The leaves rustle in the cool breeze.

Ying Ziji is quietly a little regretful.

If it weren't for the fact that the ancient medicine and martial arts worlds contained so many secrets that exposing just one could affect the lives of the general public and could not be opened to the public.

Otherwise, she would really like to transform this place into a tourist attraction and a holiday resort.

In the future, there would be no need to build a backdrop for the ancient costume drama, just come here directly for the scenes.

It's still purely natural, and there's no need to snap a picture.

Ying took out her mobile phone and took a few pictures and sent them to the female secretary.

She walked slowly, and there were quite a few eyes following her.

“Shi-” Fu Shen saw it, he ran over and changed his title in time, “Miss Ying, shall I sit with you later?”

Again, he raised the fan in his hand, “Don't worry, I'll play the hand, I used to live in the wild every day, whether it's hunting or barbecuing, I'm very knowledgeable.”

As it turned out, he should always cling to his master's thighs.

Following the old ancestor, he couldn't sleep if he had to cultivate.

But following his master ancestor, he could do both.

Ying Ziji looked at him, pondered that this toolman could roast meat, and nodded, “OK.”

Fu Shen was happy and followed the girl.

By the bonfire, there were already quite a few people sitting down, gathered in twos and threes.

Apart from the Fu family and the Meng family, the other top major ancient medical family was the An family.

Only because the geniuses of the An Family's generation had been overwhelmed by Fu Shen and Meng Qing Xue, the An Family was not as powerful as before.

Thinking that Ying Zidian must not know her, Fu Shen introduced her in passing, "Miss Ying, that's An Ling, I can sometimes sleep and be lazy, so I can throw the pill-making work to him."

Ying Ziji nodded her head.

An Ling also saw Fu Shen and immediately greeted him, very happy: "Brother Fu, good news."

Fu Shen was stunned, "What good news?"

"I just got word from the Ancient Martial World that the Tea Sage might—" He suddenly saw that Ying Zigui was still behind Fu Shen and An Ling immediately shut his mouth.

Naturally, Fu Shen heard the key words and was very keen: "What happened to the Tea Saint?"

The Tea Sage, ah.

The divine big man that even Fu Shih praised.

"Nothing." An Ling changed the subject, "It's just that I suddenly thought of Senior Tea Sage and wondered when she would officially come out."

Of course he knew Ying Zigui too.

Ying Zigui's rise to fame in the ancient medicine world was extremely short, just two months.

There was no way for anyone to compare with this.

Even Lin Qingjia had taken five years to become completely famous in the ancient medicine world.

But the Tea Saint, indeed, was not something that anyone could be qualified to know.

The elders of the various clans as well as the Dan Alliance did not necessarily get to meet them.

If only Fu Shen was there, he would have said so.

But it happened that Fu Shen also had Ying Zidian with him.

At present, Ying Zidian was not even a rank five member of the Dan Alliance, so she was indeed not qualified to know this news.

Chapter 573

An Ling had also heard about the Dan League's three-chamber trial a few days ago, and knew that even Fu Shi had been alerted because of the evil doctor's matter.

It was no surprise to him that Fu Shen would bring Ying Zidian with him.

Ying Zidian was indeed a genius, only that he was not high enough in the ancient medical community at the moment.

"It's nothing, you don't say." Fu Shen slapped him on the head, "Wasting my good mood."

How could he possibly say anything about the confidential matter of Ying Zigui being Fu Shi's master?

There were already quite a few people in the ancient medical community who wanted to find Fu Shi's master, saying that they wanted to hire her for a consultation.

"No, no, no, there are." An Ling glanced at the girl who had walked away before speaking again, "News came from the Lin family side of the Ancient Martial World, saying that the Tea Sage is preparing to leave the mountain, and that she will most likely come over for this Winter Hunt."

"Really going out of the mountain?" Fu Shen was quite surprised, "That's a good thing."

Which ancient doctor didn't want to meet the Tea Saint?

That would be the equivalent of having a whole storehouse of medicinal herbs.

The kind that could never be exhausted.

An Ling nodded, "Brother Fu, this matter must not be told."

"Got it got it." Fu Shen waved his hand, and when he turned his head to find the girl gone, he immediately chased after her again, "Shifu – Miss Ying, wait for me."

An Ling watched and shook her head, "It seems that this Miss Zidian is planning to join the Fu family, otherwise Brother Fu wouldn't have taken her with him, the Fu family has now added another great general."

**

Ahead.

Fu Shen followed the girl, "Master ancestor, why did you just leave me behind."

“Nope.” Ying was still looking at the shrubs in the distance, pondering, “I saw a red fox just now, it’s quite pretty.”

Fu Shen nodded, “This side is a primeval forest, unspoilt, and there are quite a lot of animals.”

Ying Zidian nodded.

Some of the animals that had been concluded to be extinct were actually still quite numerous on this side of the ancient medical and martial world.

After she finished her walk, she remembered something: “You want to meet the Tea Sage?”

“Who wouldn’t want to?” Fu Shen sighed, “Although I don’t like to work, there are some herbs that would be an eye opener to see.”

For many years, there have been many people in the ancient medical world who have grown medicinal herbs, but no one has been able to compare to the Tea Sage.

Ying gathered his coat, “Then let’s meet.”

Fu Shen was confused: “What do you mean by that?”

It was easy to meet the Tea Sage.

He followed Ying Zidian to the wooden house, confused.

There was a barbecue set up in the woodshed.

Fu Shen didn’t have to wait long for someone to arrive.

He looked up.

It was an old lady with the latest version of her smartphone in her hand, walking with the wind.

Many people had never seen the Tea Sage, and only knew that she was an old lady.

But because Fu Shih had communicated with the Tea Saint, Fu Shih had a portrait of the Tea Saint there.

Fu Shen had seen it and instantly recognised it.

He jerked up, startled, “Senior Tea Saint?”

The old lady ignored him and came in, looking for food.

It wasn't until she saw another person in the wooden hut that her expression cracked, "Kid, what are you doing here?"

She hadn't seen Fu Yunshen for a long time either.

A few years earlier, Fu Yunshen had left the ancient medicine world for a long time.

Fu Yunshen handed Ying Zidian hot juice: "Are you still not clear?"

"Hm." The old lady sat down and picked up the grilled fish, looking unsure.

"Big brother." The little medicine boy who followed in gave a flawlessly well-behaved smile.

"Don't call it big brother, call it owe shameless." Fu Yunshen slowly and methodically pulled out the phone from the little medicine boy's hand, "Call it to your face, or I won't hear you."

Little medicine boy: "....."

He touched his bare brain, a little aggrieved.

Fu Shen was on the sidelines, completely shocked.

A tea saint!

Eating roast meat without any image right in front of him, and talking and laughing with his ancestor.

He believed it now.

To Ying Zigui, meeting the Tea Saint that was just easy.

Ying Zidian sat on the sofa and returned the message.

[Only loves money and also loves the boss]: Boss, is your lab short of people? I heard from the people below today that there are some youngsters in the family who are playing with physics, so I can give you a hand?

Since the last time she was attacked on the nok forum, she hasn't waited much for the Divine Reckoner's id account.

No strong hacker could attack her without logging in.

So she gave Cesar her WeChat signal and deleted all the chats on the forum.

For this reason, Cesar had to start learning how to use WeChat.

However, he has been in the castle, and usually, apart from earning money, he is watching dramas and surfing the internet. He is not as ignorant of modern technology and popular things as the other old timers, but rather very fashionable.

The Laurent castle is also filled with all kinds of mobile phones and computers, of all models.

To have money is to be capricious.

[Well, the information can be sent to me first, I'll take a look.]

Ying Zidian finished his reply and picked up a skewer of grilled chicken wings.

Fu Yunshen also sat down.

Fu Yunshen was the only one in the room who was uncomfortable.

The old lady finished the barbecue and left slowly, almost forgetting to bring the little medicine boy with her.

He wrapped up his clothes and lowered his voice to the lowest level: "Master, the Tea Sage is not also your disciple, is he?"

"No." Ying Ziji picked up a skewer of chicken wings, "She's also just over a hundred years old."

"That's good then." Fu Shen patted his chest and breathed a long sigh of relief, "Then do you have any other disciples, Master?"

Ying Zigui paused, "There are still, I don't know if they are still around."

Fu Shen nodded his head.

Fu Shi had survived for so long because of his ancient martial cultivation, others not so much.

He held a seriously frightened heart before he started eating the roast meat.

**

The winter hunt was not long, five days in total.

On the last day, quite a few people waited.

Because it was possible to watch a very interesting competition.

"It's time for the competition below." On the stage, the Grand Elder of the Dan Alliance stroked his beard and spoke, "It's the same old rules, two by two competition, to be decided by drawing lots."

“I don’t need to say much about the rules, do I? Each refine a poison and an antidote, then take them from each other, whoever can successfully refine and antidote the poison in the shortest time will win.”

A very crude method of competition.

But not many people dared to participate.

What if the difference in medical skills between two people was too great, and what if they died of poison before they could feed the antidote?

“But this time the prize is a bit rarer, a Snow Jade Ginseng.” The Grand Elder added, “So come and encourage everyone to participate in the competition.”

At these words, the cacophony of voices in the arena became louder.

“Snow jade ginseng? How dare they be willing to take out Snow Jade Ginseng as a prize for the competition?”

“Our ancient medical community has put down a lot of money this time, if there were rare herbs like Snow Jade Ginseng in the past, where else would they be able to put it out.”

“I won’t enter the Snow Jade Ginseng either, it’s a deadly competition.”

Ying Zidian’s ears twitched and her eyes slowly opened.

She also heard the words “Snow Jade Ginseng”.

Last night, the old lady had told her about this herb, which was also necessary to repair the hidden wounds in Fu Yunshen’s body.

The old lady also had some in her medicinal garden, but they were not yet ripe.

The snow jade ginseng was natural and had only recently been picked by an expedition team from a high mountain in the ancient martial world.

That high mountain is rarely visited and the Snow Jade Ginseng is small, making it difficult to find.

So it is estimated that not only is this Snow Jade Ginseng untouched, it is also at least five hundred years old.

Moreover, it was born and raised in the earth, so it was better than artificially grown ones.

Fu Yun Shen sensed the girl's intention, his hand patted her head and laughed in a low voice: "Yao Yao, I'm fine, there's only a little bit of the dark wound left, just recuperate, no need to make a big effort."

The dark wounds in his body were left over from before.

After all, no matter how much ancient martial arts developed the limits of the human body, it was still mortal flesh, and with the addition of fatal injury after fatal injury, it would also leave behind dark wounds.

However, he had always recovered quickly and had recovered to a certain extent over the years.

Ying Ziji had toned him up, and the dark wounds in his body no longer had any effect on him.

"No." Ying Zidian was faint and rare and tough, "That's because there are no herbs in."

She raised her head and looked at the several pill refining furnaces on the high platform, her phoenix eyes narrowing slightly as she made light of the situation, "It's just more than detoxifying the poison."

This was easy for her.

She would first come into contact with the healing arts, still because poison making was fun.

"With your dark wounds completely cured, your ancient martial arts cultivation can also be refined by a lot, so if you cultivate and train again, you can have a hundred and fifty years, right?" Ying Ziji tilted his head slightly and raised his eyebrows slightly, "Not to protect me?"

Such a speed of cultivation was indeed fast.

"Can't say that about you." Fu Yun Shen was slightly helpless as he, "But you should know that you are the more important one."

Because he was used to seeing the killing, burning and looting in the ancient martial world, he would never do such a robber baron thing as looting medicinal herbs.

It was not his business what others did, but being strict with himself must be done.

The two men spoke in very low voices.

All around them were ancient doctors with ears like ordinary people, none of them heard them.

From a distance, Meng Qingxue could only see the two men's movements and could not help but feel her heart like an ant.

She couldn't control herself not to look.

Ying Ziji turned his head and looked at Fu Shen: “What else is required for this competition?”

Fu Shen was so drowsy from listening that he didn't have time to respond.

“Oh, it's a custom in the ancient medical world.” An Ling heard and explained from the side, “It's mainly to train the ancient doctors to detoxify poisons, as well as deal with evil doctors.”

“Miss Ziggy should also know by now that evil doctors, because they follow a crooked path, are instead stronger than ancient doctors in the use of poison.”

In the past, there was no explicit rule in the ancient medical community saying that ancient doctors should never use medicine to kill people, but everyone knew it by heart.

It wasn't until the emergence of the evil doctors that the ancient medical community completely set a dead rule.

Ying tapped on the handle of his seat: “Directly register on the spot?”

“Yes, on-site registration, wait-” An Ling suddenly reacted, startled, “You want to participate?”

Although Ying Ziyi was a pill refining genius and first in the Dan League Level 4 examination.

But if he was really refining pills, how could he compete with the direct members of the family lineage that the three ancient medical families had cultivated since childhood?

Of course, An Ling believed that in a few years' time, Ying Zidian would not be able to overshadow Meng Qingxue, but it was certain that she would be on a par.

But now?

The two of them were talking, and they didn't hide the volume of their voices.

In particular, Meng Qingxue had been paying attention to Ying Zidian's side and had heard it.

Taking part in this competition?

Meng Qingxue pursed her lips.

It wasn't that one couldn't try.

An Ling was a little anxious: “Brother Fu, you're stopping her, not to mention Qingxue, even my sister she can't compete.”

Although it was said that the older generation would not interfere in this competition, only young people would participate.

But which young ancient doctor who dared to participate was not experienced in many battles?

Fu Shen didn't know when he had fallen asleep and didn't answer at all.

An Ling: "....."

He was helpless and turned his head: "Duke Fu, you didn't persuade her either?"

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes curved up: "I listen to her."

An Ling: "....."

He only had to pull over An Miao Miao, who was on the side, "If you draw Miss Ziggy later, let the water go know?"

"Oh oh, big brother, don't worry." An Miao Miao looked up from in front of her phone, "I'll just admit defeat, it's not like I'm interested in Snow Jade Ginseng."

She was participating in the competition to practice her medical skills as well.

An Miaomiao added, "Also, you should mind less about beautiful women."

An Ling: "....."

They shouldn't have installed signal transmitters and wifi in the An family, what's on the internet.

He didn't understand any of these buzzwords at all.

The registration was indeed done directly on the spot, and the lottery was also drawn on the spot.

There were not too many people signed up, just twelve, so they could be paired up in pairs.

Apart from An Miaomiao and Meng Qingxue, all the other young ancient doctors were basically of similar strength.

The results of the draw came out quickly.

"Miss Qingxue vs..." the Grand Elder wrinkled his brow when he saw the result of the draw and paused for two seconds before speaking, "Miss Ziggy."

After saying that, he took the two slips of paper and showed them to the crowd.

There was silence below.

An Ling leaned back in his chair, "This is the end."

He had thought that if Ying Ziguí's luck was no better, she would only draw An Miao Miao.

It turned out that this time, he was up against Meng Qingxue.

No one knew why Meng Qingxue had participated in this pill-making competition.

She was physically weak, and the Meng family had always watched her very closely, so how could they still let her take the poison herself?

But it was understandable, among the younger generation, Meng Qingxue was the first in medical skills, and Lin Qingjia was also slightly inferior.

How else could they compete?

Chapter 574

An Ling was a bit anxious.

But the drawing of lots was absolutely fair.

The slips of paper with the names written on them were put into the box, and the Grand Elder of the Dan League himself drew

Fu Shen finally woke up a little from his sleep, still sleepy: "What's finished?"

"Brother Fu, you're finally awake." An Ling shook his shoulder desperately, "The competition, Miss Ziji drew Qingxue."

"Oh." Fu Shen rolled his eyes and rolled over, "Then Meng Qingxue is miserable, just see if she's prepared to take the competition seriously, it's better to let a water slip."

An Ling frowned, "Brother Fu, you're sleepy and confused, you said the opposite, right?"

Meng Qingxue was miserable?

Even if Fu Shen himself went to the competition, it would be at most 50/50 with Meng Qingxue.

"I didn't say the opposite." Fu Shen put on a brave face, "I told you, my master Miss Ying is unmatched."

Even if their family's old ancestor came, it would still be impossible to compare in terms of medical skills.

In the entire ancient medical world, who could compare with Ying Ziguai when it came to refining medicine?

An Ling lowered his voice: “Brother Fu, tell me honestly, do you have a crush on Miss Zidian?”

“Crap.” This sentence made Fu Shen wake up completely, throwing his fan in his hand and covering An Ling’s mouth to death, “Shut up!”

There was an actual ancient martial arts master sitting here next to this.

This was the ancient medical world, and none of the guards present had as high a level of cultivation as Fu Yunshen.

Did he still want to live?

Fu Shen immediately spoke up, “I swear, I have no intention for Miss Ying, heaven and earth can see that.”

Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, “You wouldn’t dare.”

“.....”

**

As it was the first match, Ying Ziyi was already on the stage.

On the other side, the guards of the Meng family pushed Meng Qingxue up.

“Qingxue.” An Miao Miao pulled her clothes, “The match will be held later, don’t be serious.”

“What are you talking about?” Meng Qingxue frowned, “This is a competition, how can you put water on it? Everything has to be fair and just.”

An Miao Miao was puzzled, “It’s not like it’s an important competition, what I mean is that you should refine some medicine that is less toxic, so as not to hurt Miss Ying too much.”

Meng Qingxue pursed her lips and squeezed her hand tightly, “Whether it’s important or not, but this is a competition.”

An Miaomiao squeezed her breath, almost suffocating it.

She found that she just couldn’t communicate with Meng Qingxue.

How could she be so blunt and not know how to be flexible?

On the stage, the Grand Elder of the Dan Alliance frowned and spoke in a low voice, “Miss Ying, if you really can’t, you can withdraw midway.”

The ancient medical community had held many such tournaments, and it wasn’t as if there hadn’t been human lives before.

Ying Zidian was a member of the Dan Alliance and was still developing, with a bright future.

The Dan Alliance could not afford to lose a genius who would definitely become a top pill refiner in the future no matter what.

Ying Zidian nodded, “I have a sense of proportion.”

The Grand Elder was still uneasy and watched from the sidelines.

The medicinal herbs were all on the table for both sides to choose from.

Meng Qingxue coughed a few times, “Miss Ying, you first, do you need Snow Jade Ginseng badly?”

Ying Ziji turned her head.

Meng Qingxue spoke again, “If I win, I can give it to you too.”

A healthy body was given by one’s parents, there was no way to compare.

But pill-making, indeed, could be compared.

She still had the talent to beat Ying Zidian.

Ying Zidian didn’t reply, but after choosing herbs, she went to the left side and sat down cross-legged in front of the medicine furnace.

The ancient doctors had seen the herbs she had chosen.

These herbs could only produce one kind of poison, the Pill of Transformation of Energy.

After taking it, the internal energy would be sealed for a period of time.

Meng Qingxue also began to select herbs.

The Grand Elder frowned and quickly judged the poison that Meng Qingxue was going to refine by virtue of the herbs.

Pulse Breaker Pill.

This kind of poison would be very dangerous.

For Ying Ziguí's current strength, it wasn't easy to cure.

Both sides need to refine three pills.

A poison pill, an antidote to the poison, and an antidote to the other side's poison.

The field was concentrating on watching.

Midway through, many people noticed that something was wrong.

"Brother Fu, it's not good!" An Ling fiercely tapped Fu Shen's shoulder, his eyes slightly widened, "Qing Xue she's not making a pulse breaking pill, but a pulse shattering pill."

For these two pills, the herbs used were the same, only the grams of the herbs were different.

However, the latter was a full fifty times more toxic than the former.

Once taken, the Pulse Shattering Pill causes pain in the limbs within a minute.

After three minutes, the pain spreads to the heart and lungs.

Within five minutes, if there is still no antidote, the heart and veins will be broken.

Of course, the pulse crusher is not an absolute cure, nor is it a very advanced poison.

For the older generation of ancient doctors, it is easy to cure the poison, after all, they have been studying the field of ancient medicine for a long time, and are not comparable to the younger generation.

But for the younger generation, the Pulse Shattering Pill is beyond cure.

Geniuses such as Fu Shen could not yet refine an antidote for the Broken Vein Pill.

"Sir Fu, this match cannot be terminated." An Ling looked at Fu Yunshen again, "The competition is eyeless, what can we do?"

Fu Yunshen's eyes deepened and his voice was cool: "In the competition, there is indeed no eyes."

The other ancient doctors whispered.

"The Pulse Shattering Dan, ah, as I recall, the Dan Alliance still has elders who are unable to refine the antidote to this Dan."

“So it seems that Miss Qingxue’s medical skills have really grown a lot more.”

“Although Miss Ziji is a genius, she still has too little time to refine medicine after all, I wonder if she has heard of the Pulse Shattering Pill.”

The Grand Elder also noticed, his brows furrowed, “Old Fourth, what about this?”

The competition had started and none of them could intervene.

Who knew that Meng Qingxue was really serious, and the moment she came up to refine

Only Ying Ziji sat in front of the pill furnace, calm and unhurried.

Only her hand turned a corner.

Originally she was going to take a small blue flower from the side, but first she picked up a green grass leaf and, after slowly crushing it with her hands, put it into the medicine furnace.

With this action, she also attracted the attention of the ancient doctors.

Those who could be invited to the Winter Hunt were the best of the three top ancient medicine families, so naturally they could all see the difference.

An Ling wrinkled her brows: “Brother Fu, did she put the herbs in the wrong order? I remember it should be Heavenly Orchid first, then Green Star Grass, why is she reversing it here?”

When making pills, the order of the herbs was very important.

If it was reversed, the pill embryo might not even be able to take shape.

Fu Shen was also staring at watching.

Although he didn’t understand, he believed that with Ying Ziji’s ability, he couldn’t have casually changed the order of the herbs: “It should be a new kind of poison.”

As he said that, he suddenly realised a problem and his expression changed slightly.

He knew that Ying Zigiui was very powerful, so he wasn’t worried.

But An Ling and An Miaomiao were not sure and were therefore unarguably anxious.

But Meng Qingxue was also unclear, yet she had come up with a poison that had no cure for him.

Ying Zidian did not show much, so in the eyes of the others, among the young generation, Ying Zidian was still quite far from the level of Fu Shen, Meng Qingxue and An Miaomiao

Even a pulse-breaking pill should be difficult for her.

Meng Qingxue had even made a Pulse Breaker Pill.

If Ying Zigui really was the level of medical skill she had shown, this pill would not say that it would kill her, but hurt her body for sure.

Fu Shen's expression sank slightly.

The time passed and the fragrance of the medicine became stronger and stronger.

"Time's up-" Finally, the Grand Elder rose, "Both sides leave the antidote and hand over the poison."

Meng Qingxue wiped a handful of sweat, her face slightly pale, and handed the poison to the guard at the side.

The guard delivered it to the Grand Elder's hand.

"This is the Pulse Shattering Pill, and this is-" The Grand Elder was in some difficulty.

Ying had changed the order of the herbs, so who knew if this was still a Pill of Transformation?

Meng Qingxue just looked at the girl, "Miss Ying, will you come first or should I?"

Of course she wouldn't let anything happen to Ying Zigui, she had the antidote in hand and taking it in time wouldn't hurt her body.

She just wanted to prove that she was stronger than Ying Zidian.

Especially since Fu Yunshen was down there.

Ying Zidian said indifferently, "It doesn't matter."

The Grand Elder didn't even have time to stop her before the girl had already taken the pulse-shattering pills after taking the antidote.

All the people in the room tensed up and stared at the girl.

Even the Great Elder didn't dare to breathe.

If Ying Zigui had any adverse reaction, the Dan League side would immediately save her.

But after waiting for one second, two seconds and a full minute, Ying Zidian still did not react.

She even yawned, a little sleepy.

There was silence on the floor.

“.....”

As we all know, antidotes have always been more difficult to refine than the poisons themselves.

The ancient medical community had also paid attention to those poison masters on the nok forum rankings, so they also knew that many of them had made new poisons before they started working on the antidotes.

Some of the world’s strange poisons, that is, even the poison masters themselves could not find an antidote.

But now, after Ying Ziji had taken the Pulse Shattering Pill made by Meng Qingxue, not to mention her heart and veins were broken, she didn’t even react at all.

Isn’t this proof that her medical skills are not weaker than Meng Qingxue’s?

An Ling froze and turned her head: “Brother Fu, so what you said is true.”

Fu Shen rolled his eyes, “Nonsense.”

Meng Qingxue pursed her lips.

The Pulse Shattering Pill had been lifted?

She subconsciously looked down the stage, and her heart jerked, pinpricks of pain.

The Grand Elder also sighed in relief and looked towards Meng Qingxue, “Miss Qingxue, it’s your turn.”

Although Meng Qingxue’s health was bad, the Dream Family Head really didn’t believe that a newly emerged pill refiner would be able to put Meng Qingxue in a difficult position.

It was a pity that he hadn’t been able to poison Ying Zigu for real.

The Dream Family Master looked at the girl with a deep thoughtful gaze.

Meng Qingxue first took the antidote she had made, and then took the poison pill that Ying Zidian had refined from the guard’s hand and swallowed it too in front of everyone.

Chapter 575

The Dream Family Master was not worried, and the other ancient doctors had nothing to be anxious about.

Originally, the Transformation of Strength Pill was not considered a poison, it only caused one's internal energy to be temporarily sealed, and did not have any great effect on the body.

With Ying Ziji's rank as a fourth level member of the Dan Alliance, it was indeed just at her level to be able to refine the Chemical Strength Pill.

The Grand Elder stroked his beard and thought that when he returned to the Dan Alliance, he would give Ying Ziji a few more prescriptions similar to the Pulse Shattering Pill, so that he would have the ability to protect himself in the future.

Ninety nine percent of ancient doctors did not have ancient martial arts cultivation in their possession, but with gold and silver needles and pills they could defend themselves.

“Hey, is this a tie? What should we do if we're tied?”

“It seems to be a check on the level of toxicity of the two pills, whoever is higher wins.”

But just then, Meng Qingxue's face suddenly went white, and her body trembled violently.

The smile on the Dream Family Master's face had not yet been lifted when his expression instantly changed drastically, “Qingxue!”

Meng Qingxue directly spat out a mouthful of blood.

“.....”

Seeing this scene, a shocked voice was lost from the floor.

The Grand Elder also didn't expect that Meng Qingxue hadn't even refined the antidote to the Transformation Pill, and didn't even react, still a little dazed.

He took the antidote made by Ying Ziji from the Grand Elder's hand and immediately fed it to Meng Qingxue.

But at this time, the poison had already broken out, and the antidote was still a step too late.

Meng Qingxue spurted out another mouthful of blood, her face was as white as paper, and her breath was lowered.

Her lips trembled as she reluctantly took the antidote.

The antidote worked very quickly, and after Meng Qingxue took it, her face gradually returned to a bit of blood colour, but her fingers were still trembling.

Obviously, her body could not withstand the strength of the medicine at present, and the two mouthfuls of blood had damaged her vitality even more, and she did not know what to expect.

It all happened so quickly that no one on the floor could react.

“At such a young age, you are so ruthless!” The Dream Family Master swept over with a cold eye, “It’s just a competition, just stop at the point, is it necessary to press so hard?”

“Or are you really afraid that Qing Xue will outclass you, leaving you with no way to gain a foothold in the ancient medicine world and losing face in front of your man, and you are not happy about it?”

“Yes, it’s just a competition.” Fu Yunshen stepped forward and stood in front of the girl, his eyes were cold, but he was smiling, “If the person in trouble today had been the other way around, would you still be saying such things?”

The Dream Family Head was choked.

The person who had the accident reversed?

Of course he would say that this was the rule of the tournament, who was to blame for being less skilled than others?

“As for losing face?” Fu Yun Shen turned his head, “Ah, no, my family girl, I like her any way, I also want her to be weaker, she can rely on me completely, please.”

With a single sentence, Meng Qingxue’s face that had barely returned to its blood colour turned miserable white once more, and blood spilled out from the corner of her mouth again.

The third time she vomited blood, it was not because of the medicine, but because she was greatly emotionally stimulated.

Seeing Meng Qingxue in this state, most of the people did not dare to stay any longer and found an excuse to leave.

What if the Dream Family blamed them for the incident later?

The Dream Family Master clenched his fist and let out another cold laugh, “Grand Elder, you still don’t test the toxicity of the two pills? The Pulse Shattering Pill is a prescription that is already available, but what about this pill that she made?”

He pointed at Ying Ziji, “I think she is the evil doctor! Otherwise how else could a good Pill of Transforming Power still make someone vomit blood?”

The Grand Elder spoke coldly, “Master Meng, be careful what you say, the trial was very clear that day, and Elder Fuxi also said that Miss Zidian is not an evil doctor.

The Dream Family Master could not speak.

However, the toxicity of the two pills did need to be tested.

The Fourth Elder took the remaining dregs of the medicine and went to test them.

Soon, the results came out.

“This pill is indeed still a Transformation Pill, only that its attribute is cold, and as for toxicity, it is even less, not even comparable to the Pulse Break Pill.” The fourth elder of the Dan Alliance spoke, “If Miss Qingxue had refined the correct antidote, nothing would have happened halfway.”

In short, it was that Meng Qingxue was not as skilled as others, and not that Ying Zigui had the intention to harm anyone.

The Dream Family Master’s expression changed again.

Surprisingly, it was still the Chemical Power Pill?

And it was not poisoned?

How was this possible?

Fourth Elder Zhang added, “Moreover, if Miss Qingxue’s body was healthy, even if she hadn’t taken the antidote in time, her limbs would at most be stiff and unable to move, and the pain would definitely be absent.”

An Ling was taken aback, “Just by switching the order of the herbs, the medicinal properties would be different, and with it, the antidote would have to follow?”

“So that’s what makes Miss Ziggy so brilliant.” The Fourth Elder nodded, “She has a deep understanding of medicinal theory and knows that by switching the order, she can turn a hot-leaning Chemical Strength Pill, into a cold-leaning one.”

“When the Dan Alliance taught pill refining, they also specifically taught this to the members, but it really isn’t good to apply, you must know how to adapt and not be rigid, the knowledge from the books can also be used as an example.”

This kind of pill refining competition by the Winter Hunt was actually able to greatly improve the ancient doctors’ pill refining abilities.

This was because in the process of making medicine, one not only had to pay attention to one’s own medicine furnace, but also to observe the other party.

Even if one missed a wrong step, there was a chance that the wrong antidote would be refined.

This was not a secret move, but a crushing of strength.

Meng Qingxue naturally noticed that Ying Zigui had changed the order of the herbs, but hadn't really thought that it was a change in the medicinal properties.

Meng Qingxue's lips trembled, the taste of rust in her throat was heavy, she spoke out with difficulty, "I'm sorry, I really didn't mean to hurt you, the antidote is with the Grand Elder, nothing will happen to you, I really didn't"

She just wanted to prove that she was better than Ying Zidian in pill making.

Ying Zidian's eyes were cool and indifferent, "But I don't like pain."

She could endure pain, yet that didn't mean she liked it.

She doesn't harm people, but she will guard against them.

If it was just the Pulse Breaking Pill, there would be no pain at first.

But not so with the Broken Vein Dan, it would hurt when it came up.

And if one didn't look closely, one really wouldn't be able to notice that Meng Qingxue was actually refining the Pulse Breaking Dan.

This was because the difference in grams of herbs needed for the two pills was not that great.

Meng Qingxue had seen her changing the order of the herbs, but still hadn't refined the correct antidote.

Fu Yunshen's fingers tightened little by little, his palm was cold and his heart hurt like it was cracking.

He didn't know how she had died before, and how she could still live with her memories.

And apparently, her memories had only been restored for a short time when he first met her, which gave her the ability to protect herself.

But that year alone, when Ying Zigui had her blood forcibly drawn in the Ying family, she couldn't eat or sleep well, and her spirit suffered great oppression.

It had been hard enough.

He had hurt, he knew how bad it was.

"She hurts, my heart hurts." Fu Yunshen's eyes finally fell for the first time, "You're in pain, it's okay."

There are no words more heartbreaking than these nine words.

Meng Qingxue simply couldn't take it, and blood flowed down from the corner of her mouth like a broken bead.

"Fu Yunshen!" The Dream Family Head was even more furious, "Can you keep your mouth shut? You know full well that her seeing you in an emotional state would involve her body, you did it on purpose?"

"Yes, on purpose." Fu Yun Shen faded, he stroked the girl's head, "Let's go."

Because he had experienced too much, he had never said anything heavy to others.

It's true that he likes someone, and there have never been many people who like him.

Those who came to confess their love, he had always politely refused, it was a sign of respect for the girls.

Meng Qingxue had caused him a lot of trouble in the ancient medical world, and had even been pushed to a life-or-death situation a few times, with the slightest possibility of not paying attention and not pulling through.

Fu Yunshen didn't care and took it as practice.

But when it came to Ying Zidian, things were different.

Meng Qingxue's face became pale little by little, even her lips were bloodless, and her voice trembled: "I really didn't want to hurt her, I just wanted to show you that there are still places where I can outperform her"

Fu Shen listened on the sidelines and finally understood what was going on.

Over the years, there had been quite a few people from the Meng family who had begged to marry Meng Qingxue, but Meng Qingxue had never married.

On the one hand, it was because her health was really bad, and on the other hand, it was also because she had refused them all.

So Meng Qingxue actually liked his ancestor?

"Why do you want to compare? Even if you have compared, what can you do? He doesn't like you or he doesn't like you." Fu Shen was quite puzzled, but spoke to the point, "To be honest, even if Miss Ying she doesn't know how to refine pills, Brother Fu still likes her."

"You don't think that if you've competed, Brother Fu will be able to see you, do you?"

Meng Qingxue had been in the deep harem of the Meng family for so long that she simply didn't know how feelings were for a while?

Inside Meng Qingxue's chest, blood surged so badly that blood once again spilled from her lips.

Finally, she couldn't bear it and fainted.

The Dream Family Master's face was blue.

The one who said this was Fu Shen.

In terms of status and identity, Fu Shen was a direct member of the Fu family, the same as Meng Qingxue.

Especially since it seemed that recently Fu Shi had ended up coming out of hiding.

The Dream Family's old ancestor had long since ceased to be the first generation to start the family, and there was no way he could compete with Fu Shi.

The Dream Family Head could only swallow this anger raw, unable to even reprimand.

He also had no time to delay here and immediately sent Meng Qingxue back to the Dream Family to ask the elders to come and see him.

But Meng Qingxue stood still, unable to return to his senses.

It was because he had finally realised a very long-standing problem.

He had always thought that the ancient martial artist he had sent to rob Ying Zigu's herbs at that time had stumbled upon a hunter from the O Continent side.

But now it seemed obvious that they were not.

Those ancient martial artists were only martial apprentices, their ancient martial cultivation was not high, and if they were ancient doctors, they would be able to nullify low-level ancient martial artists by relying on their medicine.

Meng Qingxiang took a deep breath.

It was a blunder.

He thought he wouldn't run into an ancient doctor outside, but he didn't expect Ying Zigu to still be so strong.

Unfortunately, this time was also past the time to obliterate Ying Zigu.

With the Dan Alliance covering them, there was no way for the Dream Family to move.

Meng Jingxiang frowned and went back to the Meng family as well.

**

Evening.

Ying Zidian and Fu Yunshen went to the river to set off river lanterns.

When they finished, Ying Ziji brought out Dududu and poked its little belly: "I'm going to close up until the end of the winter holidays, watch the pigs for me."

Fu Yunshen tilted his head: "Hm? Not coming out until you reach Ancient Martial Arts Master?"

Retreats were common for ancient martial artists, and a year was considered short.

Yue Fuyi had gone into seclusion at the end of last year and still hadn't come out.

Those of the ancestor generation were closed for ten years at a time.

Only he wasn't, because he had raised his cultivation by fighting in life and death.

Ying Ziji tossed Dudu to Fu Yunshen: "It might not reach that yet, but the last ninety years should be no problem."

Right now, her ancient martial arts cultivation was around seventy-eight years.

But it was really difficult to break through that step of a hundred years of ancient martial arts sect master cultivation, and how many people were stuck at the point of ninety-nine years where they couldn't make a half step forward.

She looked up, "What?"

"Nothing." Fu Yunshen tucked the doodad that was making protesting grunts into his pocket and raised an eyebrow, "It's a long distance relationship again."

"One more day." Ying Ziji leaned on his shoulder, "I'll give you a little more kiss."

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes curved up, "What should I do, girlfriend? I like you more and more."

Where can I find such a cute girlfriend?

Ying pushed his face away, expressionless, "I told you, don't turn on me."

Fu Yunshen quickly agreed, accepting kindly: “Okay.”

After a pause, he added, “Can’t help it, it’s natural.”

“.....”

**

The next day.

Ying Ziji went to the Dan Alliance to pick up the herbs for the retreat.

The atmosphere inside was not quite right.

There was an old woman sitting there, with white hair but a face of about forty.

“Miss Ying.” Hall Master Li stepped forward and, after frowning, said, “This is an ancestor of the Meng Family, whose name is Meng Wan, and she is one hundred and twenty years old this year.”

This age was a long, long time to be in ancient medicine.

Many ancient doctors died at the age of seventy or eighty, just like ordinary people.

Ying did not care and handed the prescription to Hall Master Li.

Hall Master Li took it and added, “It should still be the same thing as yesterday.”

The Dream Family was coming, and it was still the ancestors who were coming, and the Dan League couldn’t stop them.

“Ying Zidian, you are very capable.” Meng Wan’s eyes sharpened as she spoke lightly, “It’s nothing to beat Qingxue, why don’t you come with me and compete?”

Chapter 576

In her twenty-four years of life, Meng Qingxue had never been so aggrieved and hurt.

The jewel that the Meng family held in their hands could be bullied by outsiders like this?

But it was true that she was on the field of play, and there were so many people watching.

Besides, Meng Qingxue didn’t lose because Ying Zidian deliberately gave her the deadly poison.

It was because she had overlooked the blind spot where Ying Ziji had switched the order of the herbs and made the wrong antidote.

It was also because her body couldn't stand cold and a cold-leaning Xinjiang Pill would do a lot of damage.

This was clear to the Meng family, but no one in the Meng family could swallow this.

Meng Qingxue was also raised by Meng Wan.

Back then, when she was pregnant with Meng Qingxue, Madam Meng unfortunately met an evil doctor and was not caught in the end, but her body was damaged.

Meng Qingxue was very thin and weak when she was born, and the elders of the Meng family were very distressed and took care of her until now.

"It's fine if you don't compare." Meng Wan knocked on the table and placed a pill on the tabletop, faintly, "You take this pill, last three minutes, and I will give you the antidote."

Ying Zidian slowly turned his head.

The girl had a beautiful face, her eyebrows were cold and sparse.

The slightly upturned phoenix eyes brought out a bit of flamboyance.

She was so beautiful that she was shockingly beautiful.

Meng Wan's gaze fluttered.

She also knew that Meng Qingxue liked Fu Yunshen, and now she had to admit that Ying Ziji did have a good skin.

"Senior Meng Wan, you are going too far." Hall Master Li's expression changed, "What's wrong with Miss Ying, why should she take this pill?"

If he was not mistaken, this pill was the Heart Devouring Pill.

If she ate it, how long would it hurt?

"I didn't say she was at fault, on the contrary, I quite admire her talent for pill making." Meng Wan rambled, "But Qingxue is suffering because of her, I can't stand to see it, no?"

With that, she looked at the girl again and smiled, "Of course, you have elders to back you up, and I welcome that, but the question is, do you?"

Meng Wan was one hundred and twenty years old, and the oldest Grand Elder of the Dan Alliance was only eighty.

Could she compete with her in medical skills?

Ying Ziji rolled up his sleeves and said indifferently, “My family’s elders are not as shameless as you are.”

Meng Wan’s face instantly sank.

She had always been highly respected and her juniors all respected her, who dared to talk to her like that?

Meng Wan was about to open her mouth to reprimand, but she was interrupted.

“Meng Wan, you’re really shameless in your old age.” There was a laughing sound, mixed with a bit of mockery, “You’re over a hundred years old, you’re almost in the ground, and now you want to compete with a young girl in medical skills?”

“Bullying a junior is nothing, why don’t we compete?”

Meng Wan frowned and lifted her head to look over.

It was a woman with a face in her early thirties, with a kind face and clear eyebrows.

Surprised, Hall Master Li immediately knelt down and worshipped, “Alliance Leader!”

The Dan Alliance Chief, Qiu Man, was also one hundred and twenty years old this year.

She was a rank seven pill refiner and also represented the peak of the Dan Alliance’s medical skills!

Not many ancient doctors lived past a hundred years old, and there were definitely not more than a hundred in the entire ancient medicine world combined.

Meng Wan’s expression changed and her voice squeezed out from between her teeth, “You’re actually still alive.”

The head of the Dan Alliance hadn’t appeared for a few years, and the Dan Alliance said to the public that the head of the alliance was in seclusion.

“You’re still alive, how could I be dead?” Qiu Man glanced at Meng Wan indifferently, “Isn’t there going to be a pill refining competition? Come on! Let’s compete now!”

“Let everyone also see if you still dare to be arrogant when comparing with someone of the same level!”

Once Qiu Man returned this time, the elder group and the deputy alliance leader also followed in.

Surrounded by so many people, Meng Wan's old face turned red, and her face was even more painfully hot.

She couldn't stay any longer and left with a grimace.

"Tsk, just one Heart Devouring Pill? I thought it was some great medicine." Qiu Man snorted, "If the Dream Family comes again, just tell them I'm back, they can come as they please."

Ying Ziyi carved up the Dan Alliance, which had always lacked a genius.

Although Lin Qingjia was also a member of the Dan Alliance, she was still from the Lin family after all.

Ying Zigui, the Dan Alliance was going to cover well.

Qiu Man personally asked someone to fetch the medicine from the herb store for Ying Zidian, and asked, "You took a month's leave, what did you do?"

Ying Zidian was brief: "Watching TV dramas."

She took a step back and nodded slightly, "I'll go first."

Qiumen nodded, then was confused for a moment: "What's a TV series?"

Hall Master Li took out his mobile phone in a tangled manner, "It's this."

Qiu Man frowned and studied it for a moment, "How did this person get into it?"

Hall Master Li was busy saying, "No, no, no, League Leader, this is video, it's high tech out there."

Qiu Man waved his hand, "Trouble, I'm going to the pill refining room."

**

After Ying Ziji had finished getting the herbs and met with Fu Yunshen, she went to find the Tea Sage.

The old lady was pressing the little medicine boy to bake fish for her.

Upon seeing the girl, she was instantly happy: "Come, come, Ying girl, sit down."

She pointed to a place and said to Fu Yunshen, "Go over there."

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, “OK, just be nice to her.”

The old lady grunted, “Nonsense.”

The status of a tea saint and a normal ancient doctor was not yet the same.

To put it simply, although the ancient divine doctor had a high level of attainment in the Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate, he was also a divine doctor at the level of the ancestor of the Heavenly Doctor Sect.

But when he was gone, in a few years, there would still be a second divine doctor who would appear, even more powerful than him.

However, with the loss of the Tea Sage, not to mention a few years, even if it is decades or centuries, it is unlikely that there will be another genius who has reached the ultimate level in the cultivation of medicinal herbs.

The Tea Saint did not have much ancient martial arts cultivation in his body, not even ten years.

But it so happened that neither the ancient martial artists nor the evil doctors would harm Tea Sage by half.

Because there are some medicinal herbs that just really only she can grow.

The old lady’s place is safe instead.

Ying Zidian was treating the old lady inside, while Fu Yunshen and the little medicine boy were keeping watch in the courtyard.

After sticking needles into the old lady, Ying Ziji wrote a prescription: “Take the medicine regularly and you’ll be fine in seven days.”

The old lady took it and said, “Good, good.”

Ying nodded: “What is Granny’s heart condition?”

“It’s not anything serious.” The old lady was silent for a moment and slowly, “My husband, who died at the hands of an evil doctor eighty years ago, also had his bones incomplete and was taken to refine medicine.”

Ying Ziji’s eyes slightly stared.

It was the evil doctor again.

Fu Shi had also told her about that bout decades ago, when the evil doctors were arrogant, one dead and a second, how they couldn’t be cleared away.

“Big brother, you’re so good.” On the other side, the little medicine child was cheerful, “I finally managed to clear my game.”

“Kids, they say that they are extremely clever.” Fu Yunshen knocked his bald head and curled his lips, “You don’t have a single hair, why are you still so stupid?”

The little medicine boy crouched in the corner and cried sadly.

Fu Yunshen inclined his head, his peach blossom eyes curved up and smiled, “Yao Yao.”

Ying Zidian turned back: “Hm?”

Fu Yunshen slowly said, “Let’s have a daughter.”

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows: “Why are you thinking so far ahead? Besides, what has the son done to you?”

“The son I might not be able to resist bullying him, it wouldn’t be good to make him cry.”

“.....”

The reasoning was so fantastic that there was no way to refute it.

**

The other side.

The Fu family.

An Ling came to look for Fu Shen.

Fu Shen threw the work of refining pills to him again and laid himself down on the rocking chair, ready to sleep.

An Ling said, “I saw the Meng family send someone out just before I came.”

Fu Shen was distracted, “What’s wrong?”

“The Dream Family is short of medicine, the Tea Sage went out to the mountain, and those elders went to the other side of the mountain to beg for medicine.” An Ling replied, “The elders went to beg in person, the Tea Saint would still sell a face,”

It wasn’t that the Tea Saint didn’t sell medicine, it was just that her temper was really unpredictable.

When she was happy, she would even set up a stall in front of the Dan Alliance and have a big sale at a jumping price.

This time when the Tea Saint came out, indeed many people were lined up ready to beg for an audience.

“Oh yes, I met the Tea Saint at the Winter Hunt the other day.” It was only when this was mentioned that Fu Shen remembered, “The old lady is quite a glutton, no, she should be able to eat.”

That night, Yunshan and Yunwu had shot a pig and a whole sheep, as well as quite a few chickens and rabbits.

Fu Shen thought how he would get a share of a roasted rabbit leg, but it turned out that the old lady ended up taking all these fatty places.

The little bald head beside the old lady was also a good eater.

Fu Shen ended up eating seven or eight spicy rabbit heads and his mouth was numb.

“You’ve seen it?” An Ling first froze, then became excited, “Where did you see it? Is it hard to say that the Lin family side pulled the strings for you?”

He had only heard that Lin Qingjia and the Tea Sage knew each other.

But when An Ling thought about it, he felt that it was not right.

The Ancient Medical Community Winter Hunt, although an invitation was handed to Lin Qingjia, but Lin Qingjia didn’t come.

Thinking about it, it was just as well.

Lin Qingjia was an ancient martial artist, and a conservative estimate was that her cultivation level had exceeded fifty years.

The captain of the medium-sized family escort team was also at this level of cultivation, but these escort captains were all people who were over seventy years old.

Something like the Winter Hunt was too easy for her, nothing challenging.

When she came, it would be a full-on crushing of the field.

Fu Shen lifted her spirits and yawned, “No, it was Miss Ying who brought me to meet her, she and the Tea Sage are forgetful friends.

Chapter 577

Fu Shen also found it rare.

He had met the Tea Saint that day, and although the old lady was not as bad-tempered as rumoured, she was definitely not nice to be around.

She grabbed a roasted rabbit leg from him, a young man, and told him not to block the light.

But it was such an old lady that Ying got along well with her.

Fu Shen didn't know why, but he was used to it.

It couldn't be helped, a master ancestor was still a master ancestor.

Always able to throw a king's bomb at someone without even thinking about it.

An Ling's eyes widened all of a sudden and she lost her voice: "What did you say? It was Miss Ziggy who brought you to meet?"

"Yes, yes, next time there's something good like this, I'll bring you along." Fu Shen pushed him, "Hurry up and help me refine the medicine, or else my family's elders will come out and I'll be kicked into the lake again."

An Ling could only pick up the herbs first and start doing the essence treatment, not holding back another question, "How did Miss Ziggy get to know the Tea Saint? After the Tea Saint burned down her medicinal field last time, she basically hasn't come out since."

"How would I know about such things?" Fu Shen was lazy, "You should mind your own business about Miss Ying."

An Ling: "....."

Like his sister, he was on the internet a lot.

An Ling did his job and began to help Fu Shen refine the medicine.

He put the finished herbs into the medicine furnace when he suddenly remembered something.

The Tea Sage and Ying Ziji went to forgetfulness, the Meng family bullied her so much, and now they were going to the Tea Sage to ask for medicine, could they ask for it?

**

The mountain not far from the Dan Alliance.

The place where the Tea Sage lives.

After the old lady decided to leave the mountain, she moved back in.

She would leave the mountain because she had met Ying Zigu.

But most importantly, it was also because the evil doctor had once again appeared in the ancient medical world.

The hatred between the old lady and the evil doctor was very deep, and the whole ancient medical community was at odds with the evil doctor.

“Ying girl, I don’t know if you’ve heard of that old ancestor of the Fu family, who was also the founder of the Heavenly Medicine Sect, she took in a total of seventeen personal disciples. “The old lady spoke up, “The ninth of those disciples was truly astonishing, and was a rare ancient medicine and ancient martial arts practitioner, her physique was also very special, her blood could detoxify poisons.”

“But unfortunately, when she was twenty-six years old, she was victimised by an evil doctor, and could only be taken away to refine medicine, alas.”

Ying Ziji understood, her eyes sunken.

This was something that Fuxi had mentioned to her.

Evil doctors followed a crooked path, and were stronger than ancient doctors of the same level, and had a high force value.

Fu Shi’s was not because Fu Shi’s strength was not high.

In the entire ancient medicine community, Fu Shih was the ceiling of force value.

But the problem is that evil doctors are superficially no different from ancient doctors; it is difficult to tell and the marks are not there.

Even if it was Fushi, there was nothing he could do.

“I have a feeling that the evil doctors will soon be on the prowl again.” The old lady spoke in a deep voice, “Ying girl, if they come out this time, I’m afraid you’ll be the one they’ll focus on, so you must pay attention.”

Fu Yunshen lifted her eyes, “I’m here.”

“You’re here, you’re just here to piss people off.” The old lady rolled her eyes, “You have to be careful too, your blood has a miraculous effect, more miraculous than this ninth disciple of Fu Shi, there’s no guarantee they’ll want to catch you too.”

“That might not work.” Fu Yun Shen hooked his lips, not slowing down, “My cultivation is already on one hundred and fifty years, I feel like I’ll be able to reach one hundred and sixty in a few days.”

Even if the evil doctor was powerful, he was at most compared to a seventy or eighty year old ancient martial artist.

It was far worse than an ancient martial arts master.

The old lady’s hand shook and she opened her mouth, “You’re really

This kind of cultivation speed, who could compare?

If you give Fu Yunshen another ten years, I’m afraid his ancient martial arts cultivation will be able to surpass the Xie family’s old ancestor.

The old lady covered her heart and slowed down, “Ying yatou, you said you were away for over a month?”

“Mm.” Ying Ziyi didn’t hide it like she did over at the Dan League, nodding slightly, “I’m in seclusion to break the Ancient Martial Arts Patriarch.”

The old lady was once again shocked and blurted out, “Crap?”

Ancient martial arts master, just say break, this is as plain as going for tea?

Perverts only play with perverts?

Fu Yunshen slowly raised his eyes, smiling, “You can’t learn this mobile phone, but you’ve learnt the buzzwords quite well.”

The old lady was not angry: “This is not to keep up with the trend of your young people, what if you don’t understand the words when the time comes?”

Both the ancient martial arts and ancient medicine worlds were now split into two groups, all the older generation and 80% of the younger generation still followed the rules and refused any outside high technology.

The Xie family was the worst offenders, and if they found something like a mobile phone, they were subject to family law.

But there are still 20% of the young people who are very fond of going online and hanging out outside.

The general trend of the future, the ancient medicine and martial arts worlds are bound to embrace new technology.

No one can stop it, it's just a matter of how fast or slow.

“Okay, you rest.” Fu Yunshen, “We'll leave first, I'll prepare a place for Yao Yao to retreat.”

The old lady waved her hand, “If you need herbs, come and get them anytime.”

Once she had recovered from this heart ailment, her body was much lighter.

“Kid, next time I see you I hope you'll-” Fu Yunshen's eyes fell on the little medicine boy's bare head for a few seconds, and suddenly smiled, “grow three hairs.”

The little medicine boy was sad again, but he was a little puzzled, “Why three hairs?”

“Hmm? Because you can have a new name of three hairs.”

“.....”

The little medicine boy squatted in the corner, covered his head and started to cry.

The old lady couldn't stand it anymore and waved her hoe and started to drive people away, “Go go go, don't bully the children, hurry up and go.”

Fu Yunshen took Ying Zidian's hand and went out the door.

He said thoughtfully, “Look, am I happy to call you Old Ancestor from now on? Well, yao yao?”

Any title that comes out of his mouth always carries a different kind of compulsion and seduction.

It was immodest.

“Not happy.” Ying Ziyi glanced at him, “Called old.”

Calling himself brother and calling her old ancestor, I wonder what kind of hobby that is.

“Then it's better to be a little friend.” Fu Yunshen took out a piece of chocolate from his pocket, “Little friend, want to eat it?”

Ying Ziji took it and commented, “Sir, this portable snack box of yours is very good.”

It looked like Doraemon's big pocket, with everything in it.

The two of them went on down the road.

They bumped into the Dream family line head-on.

Meng Wan was among them.

When she saw the girl, her face changed, remembering the humiliating scene at the Dan League that morning, she couldn't stop breathing.

How could she see Ying Zidian everywhere?

There was another reason for Meng Wan's dislike of Ying Zidian, apart from the fact that Meng Qingxue had been injured and vomited blood.

It was the fact that the competition between Ying Zidian and Meng Qingxue at the Winter Hunt had quickly spread throughout the ancient medicine world, and even the Lin, Xie and Yue families and many of the big families in the ancient martial arts world had been alerted.

Meng Qingxue was the number one in the young generation of ancient medicine, and this had always been known to everyone.

But now that even she had lost, didn't it prove that it was time to change the ranking of the ancient medicine world?

Of course, beating Meng Qingxue doesn't mean that Ying Zidian's medical skills are the number one in the ancient medical field, after all, there are so many older ancient doctors above her.

But this definitely means that in the future, Ying Zidian will definitely develop into the number one ancient medicine practitioner.

The Meng family had been carefully training Meng Qingxue for so many years, and in the blink of an eye, their reputation was stolen by someone from a small family who came halfway.

Indeed, he could not swallow this anger.

Meng Wan could not hold back her voice, "You have also come to see the Tea Sage? You haven't seen him, have you?"

Fu Yunshen raised his eyes, his eyes faintly sweeping: "You definitely didn't see it."

"Kid, you're not qualified to judge the Meng family's affairs." Meng Wan did not look at Fu Yunshen well either.

I really didn't know how Meng Qingxue could look at a kid from the secular world when there were so many geniuses in the ancient medical and martial worlds.

Meng Wan smiled coldly, stepped forward and raised her voice: "Tea Saint, the Meng Family has come to ask for medicine."

As soon as she finished her words, an icy voice came out, "Don't see, get lost."

Before Meng Wan's smile could blossom, it froze on her face, and her face turned red.

Wasn't it out of the mountains?

How come the Tea Sage didn't even give face to the Meng family?

Fu Yunshen didn't care about this group of people from the Meng family anymore, he turned his head: "Yao Yao, go."

After the two had left, a few seconds later, the little medicine boy came running out with a shiny, bare head: "Grandma said oh, she doesn't want to see you guys and told you to get lost."

The faces of the Dreamers were ugly.

There was still a need to be superficial.

Meng Wan pondered for a moment and gave a decent smile, "It seems that the tea saint is not well today, we will come back another day."

"Not at all oh." The little medicine boy poked out his little bald head again, smiling harmlessly, "It's simply that I don't like you guys, it's no use coming another day."

"Not seeing is not seeing, you guys are so able, clock the herbs yourselves ah."

Meng Wan's face was instantly green with anger.

But this was someone from the Tea Sage's side, how could he be offended?

Meng Wan could only swallow this gulp of anger and turn her head, coldly: "Let's go."

The Tea Sage didn't want to see them, and they were still warming up to someone's cold ass?

Meng Wan snorted coldly, "No wonder I ran into those two juniors here just now, it seems they were also turned away by the Tea Saint.

Even they couldn't see them, how could Ying Ziji, who had just arrived in the Ancient Medical World not long ago,?

Thinking of this, the Dream Family Head's psyche was slightly more balanced.

This medicinal herb was not only found here in the Tea Sage, natural ones would be better, only that they had not been found so far.

The Dream Family Head took a deep breath, "Borrow a few escorts from the Moon Family side and search the major mountain ranges, make sure to find the medicinal herbs for Qing Xue's treatment."

**

Ying Ziji began her formal retreat.

Before the retreat, she passed the affairs of Primeval Light Media to Director Lu, asking him to take over the position of Acting Executive Director.

It just so happened that the new edition of the talent show had also started.

Youth 202 had done so well that the Grapevine had positioned Youth 303 as an international talent show.

There are eleven debutant positions in total, four for foreign contestants and seven for domestic contestants.

This time it was a female group audition.

Yunhe Yue participated in the show as a dance instructor.

She is now a top streamer and her appeal and influence is not weaker than Qin Lingyu and Shang Yaozhi.

Coupled with the fact that many overseas entertainment companies sent in contestants, Youth 303 was officially geared towards the international arena.

Helena is a contestant sent over by Times Media and is 18 years old.

Apart from the one task of debuting, she also has to collect negative news about First Light Media.

Cloud and Moon is a personal studio, but the entertainment industry knows that she is from First Light Media.

So Helena kept an eye on Yun He Yue for a month, and finally she found out a big shocking news.

Yunhe Yue, surprisingly, was a girl!

A male group audition with a girl in it, for whatever reason, the fans wouldn't buy it.

The idol that they had worked so hard to cast with real money turned out to be of a fake gender?

Who can accept that?

Qin Lingyu made her debut in a foreign country and returned to China only after she was crowned a top-streamer, while only Yunhe Yue is truly the “No.1 in China, debuting as a top-streamer”.

In one year’s time, she became a god in the whole country.

The speed at which she rose to prominence was so fast that she could have written a book.

Yunhe Yue’s fame abroad is not so great yet, he is only just starting out.

But all those who came to Youth 303 definitely knew Yunhe Yue and would come over to curry favour with her after the training was over.

Helena was one of them.

Helena really didn’t expect that Yunhe Moon was a girl!

Within Yunhe Yue’s iron fans, girlfriend fans and wife fans made up the majority.

And surprisingly, it had been a year and no one knew about it, not even the paparazzi had taken any pictures of Yunhe Yue being a female.

Helena took a look at the poster of Yun and Yue.

The poster showed Cloud and Moon as a boy unmistakably.

She smiled faintly, took out her phone and called Time Media, which was based far away in continent O.

“Hello, Mr. Clare.” Helena spoke, “It’s like this, I’ve found the fatal break in First Light Media, no, collapse for sure, it’s still the number one entertainment company leader in China after all, but losing hearts and minds, that’s for sure.”

After a pause, she said in a soft voice, “Yes, this is their initiative to send to the door, you wait for my good news.”

The mere fact that Yunhe Yue’s real gender was that of a girl was able to blow up the entire Chinese entertainment circle.

Neither Primeval Light Media nor Ying Ziyi, the executive director, would have a good time as the concealer.

Chapter 578

Moreover, the point that confused Helena the most was that the fact that Yun and Yue were girls was not clear to many of the senior management of First Light Media.

Not to mention the other employees and artists.

However, the more secrecy was kept, the bigger the backlash would be when the time came.

Youth 303 had already held its second public performance, and the trainees had all spent a month in the training camp.

Helena has learnt profoundly how crazy the Chinese entertainment industry's pink circle is.

At first she had a crush on Yun and Yue, who were really good looking after all.

As a result, she turned into a girl in the blink of an eye.

Even Helena herself couldn't accept it, so imagine how other fans felt.

Success is also a fan, and defeat is also a fan.

Cloud and Moon are finished.

**

o Continent.

Time Media Headquarters

The secretary put down the phone, "President, this Yunhe Yue is actually a girl, it's really too surprising."

Time Media was backed by the Pazzi family, one of the four major plutocrats in o-continent, but its development had been sluggish over the years.

Vigorously supporting Skybound Entertainment and suppressing Primeval Light Media, they ended up losing their wives and breaking their backs.

In particular, this year's edition of the Golden Awards is up for grabs, and First Light Media has sent a film starring Shang Yaozhi over.

The film was so deep that it was 80% certain to win the Best Film and Best Actor awards.

Most importantly, Time Media has also sent a film.

How could Times Media stand by and watch First Light Media develop into a second Universal Pictures?

The secretary laughed again, “President, this time First Light Media can be hit with no progress for at least five years, and will definitely not be able to catch up.”

“Think too much, I just want to take control of the entertainment industry in China.” Hearing this, Claire laughed, the contemptuous kind, “Universal Pictures is the property of the Laurent family, not to be messed with, but what does First Light Media have?”

“Can’t it be the venus group? Don’t be ridiculous.”

So what if the leading entertainment company in China?

In the entire international arena, it doesn’t even make the cut.

In the world box office rankings, China doesn’t even have a single movie in the top thirty, so it deserves to be compared to Time Media?

Claire asked, “What is the status of the film that was sent to the jury?”

“The nominations are positive.” The secretary said, “But it’s still a bit up in the air whether it will win the Academy Award.”

Claire was faint: “With something like this happening to First Light Media, the jury deliberated carefully.”

Cloud and Moon have a cameo in this film, as a street singer.

With a sudden change of gender and an expired act, there’s no way the jury won’t consider it carefully again.

**

A few days later, on March 1.

Several entertainment bloggers in the circle unified with this tweet.

[@circle8masterv: #shockinglybigblowup #5pm, there are 20 million fans top flow of melon, punctual time punctual see, fake I live eat Xiang.]

Eating melon netizens quickly converged, and fans were constantly on guard against spammers and keyboard warriors.

The comment section is a battle of the pink and black.

The first time I saw the company, I was able to get a good deal on it.

[The last time a melon that also said top stream, it turned out to be a second-tier star and the house collapsed with no casualties.]

This entertainment blogger quickly replied in the comment section.

[True top flow, the melon is huge, the kind that blows up the entire entertainment circle in China, fidelity.]

Soon there were netizens who ate the melons listed the celebrities who had more than 20 million followers on Weibo.

A total of thirty-two, Hua Yin, Yun and Yue are among them, with male stars making up the majority.

Shang Yaozhi became famous early and already had 80 million followers, although he was counted, none of them thought it was him.

[Hiss, top stream, ah, I bet on one Yun and Yue, the others are not worthy to be called top stream compared to him, right?

[Our Brother Yun is all about his career, what kind of melon can blow up the entertainment industry? Roll on roll on.]

[I bet on Hua Yin, he's out of Tian Xing Entertainment, although he's changed companies, but his private life is quite messy, maybe he has a child.]]

[Hold away Yun, refuse to touch the porcelain.]

The internet has no buzz at all, most netizens took it as a joke and passed it by.

But no one expected that in the afternoon, it was really the explosive news that blew up the entertainment circle.

It was also the day that Ying Ziji ended her retreat.

After a month of cultivation, her ancient martial arts cultivation level returned to the ninety-nine year level.

Although she hadn't broken through to Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster, she was basically almost there.

She was ready to go to a life and death battle to completely break the Ancient Martial Arts Patriarch.

The Martial Arts Union had daily life and death battles, which you could participate in by signing up, and would match opponents of similar strength.

During the month that she was in seclusion, Ying Zigui was fully engaged in cultivation and was completely cut off from the outside world.

It was only when she got her mobile phone.

There were dozens of missed calls on it, all from the female secretary.

The female secretary usually used WeChat to report her work, unless it was an emergency.

Ying Ziji immediately called back, "What's up?"

"Boss, you finally answered the phone, something's wrong!" The female secretary was very anxious, "Something really big has happened this time!"

Ying Ziji put on his clothes and walked outside while calming down, "I'm here, don't be anxious, take your time."

The female secretary took a breath, "The whole entertainment world knows that Kazuki is a woman! What should we do? Just activate the backup plan?"

"But the fan backlash is bigger than expected, I'm afraid it won't work."

It was true that not many people in First Light Media knew that Yun Heyue was a girl.

Only the female secretary and Shang Yaozhi knew about it, but no one else did.

There were many people and Yunhe Yue's mental state was problematic.

She knew that she was a girl, but because she had been subjected to domestic violence and raised by her mother as a boy, it was difficult for her to change her mentality.

Most importantly, Yu Xuesheng, the second on the nok hypnotist list, has known Fu Yunshen for a long time and can also disguise herself.

The disguise is not just a change in appearance, the throat knot can be changed through the disguise technique.

It is very difficult for ordinary people to discover Yunhe Yue's true gender.

When Yun and Yue retired from the circle, no one would necessarily find out.

Of course, Ying had prepared a follow-up plan on what to do if Yun and Yue's gender was revealed.

But this time, the incident was too sudden, and it was still in the middle of her seclusion.

The route that First Light Media had tailored for Yunhe Yue was to produce music and choreography without worries, not to take on variety shows or film dramas, and to develop her career only.

There is less exposure to people so that the gender is not revealed.

This time, because of the investment from First Light Media and the international orientation, this is a new start for Yunhe Yue's career, that's why she participated in Youth 303.

Ying Ziyi opened Weibo.

However, at this time, Weibo had crashed to the point where it was impossible to enter.

Blowing up the Chinese entertainment industry was really no joke.

The female secretary sent her pictures like showing the first twenty minutes of the hot search list, which had then completely and utterly blown up.

The first few entries, all of which were taken up by Cloud and Moon and First Light Media, were followed by the word explode in unison.

no1: Cloud and Moon, girl

no2: 初光传媒诈骗

no3: 20 million top streams of shocking melons

This was the evidence that Helena and Time Media had gathered.

Once it was known that Yun and Yue were girls, and with Time Media being extremely powerful, a number of clues could be quickly identified.

There was a long list of photo texts, the very real kind.

The fans at the bottom went crazy, the netizens were dumbfounded.

Ying Ziji's eyes paused slightly: "Did you disconnect Yunhe Yue from the internet?"

"She doesn't go online much." The female secretary said, "She should still be in the recording studio recording songs, the film that was sent for review for the Golden Awards was the theme song she sang."

Yunhe Yue stepped into this entertainment industry for her dream, and only cared about music and dance, and wouldn't pander to fans or pull stumps on other stars.

“That’s good.” Ying Ziyi blandly, “This matter, I will solve it, prepare to issue a statement later, but do contact her and prepare for the press conference.”

What comes around, always comes around.

Listening to the girl’s calm voice, the female secretary inexplicably breathed a sigh of relief and felt a sense of security, “Yes, boss.”

The microblog crashed for a full forty minutes before the programmer finally fixed it.

The first item on the hot search clicked in and the top Weibo had changed.

It was a statement from Cloud and Moon’s number one fan who had gone off the grid.

[@graveyardbouncer: true to form for a talent show but never thought this would happen.

Question for the fans here, can you believe that the gender of the celebrity you fan is simply untrue?

One night ago, the idol turned into a girl and we were kept in the dark for a year... Yun and Yue, you’re playing us for fools, aren’t you?!

Oh yes, I almost forgot, no one else is aware of this, but there is no way the CEO Ying is not aware of this, after all, you even pretended to have no money on you and worked as Yunhe Moon’s assistant.

You knew Yunhe Yue was a girl, yet you let her come to the boy band audition, not to mention not stopping her midway, no matter what, that’s cheating the fans and the entire entertainment industry!

So am I to assume that you will definitely behave improperly in academics in the future as well?!!!]

Chapter 579

This is indeed a great deceptive event now.

Top Stream’s gender change was a bigger shock than even Top Stream’s sudden marriage and birth.

Even though Weibo had been fixed, fans and other netizens were having trouble coming back to their senses.

The water army and marketing numbers hired by Times Media all came down in unison as well.

[Deceiving the public, inferior artistes!

[Demand to be blocked!!!]

[Ask the General TV station to block this kind of artist, this kind of artist doesn't deserve to be an idol, what if they lead children astray?

Boycott the movie "New Life"! Shang Yaozhi and Yunhe Yue have worked together, and they are both artists of First Light Media, so there is no way they don't know her true gender, right?

[And this is why "The New Life" is entering the Golden Awards? What a joke for foreigners to see!

There were a lot of intense fans, many of whom sent out statements of disaffection.

But there were more fans who waited quietly, even if they too

[I'm sorry, I can't accept it [tears].]

[Brother Yun, can you come out and say something? As long as you say one word, I still believe you.]

Ying Ziji read the fan comments for a long time and fell into silence.

Through the screen, it was as if she could see countless fans collapsing and losing control.

The female secretary didn't wait for a reply and spoke cautiously, "Boss?"

Ying Ziyi returned to her senses and her eyes stared: "Issue a statement, admit it first, we'll meet later and hold a press conference immediately in the afternoon."

The female secretary responded, "Yes, boss."

Ying Zidian went out of the retreat.

Fu Yunshen was waiting outside.

He turned his head sideways and noticed that the girl's mood was not right.

He reached out and took her into his arms, coming to brush his fingers over her face: "What's wrong?"

Ying Ziji was silent for a brief moment: "I made a mistake."

Although Fu Yunshen had gifted her with an entertainment empire, her understanding of the entertainment industry was actually a bit worse.

Male group auditions, for whatever reason, were wrong when girls came to participate.

If this were placed in the sports world, it would be much more serious than doping for a competition.

It's like a female athlete entering a competition and then suddenly testing out that she is actually a male.

However, because of her lack of knowledge of the entertainment industry, this mistake was not realised by Yu Xuesheng when she signed up Yunhe Yue, nor did she realise it until later when the competition started.

She did make a risk assessment plan, but the only thing she overlooked was the feelings between people.

Without a "heart", it was difficult for her to feel all the things on earth.

In this world, there is more than just family, love and friendship.

When fans follow a star, they are also invested in their feelings.

This really hurts them badly.

"Anyone can make mistakes, saints do, we are not saints." Fu Yun Shen stroked her head, his tone gentle, "But then, Yoyo, we will correct it."

After a pause, he looked at his hand, his voice lowered, "I've made mistakes too, very serious ones, people have died."

Ying wrinkled his brow, "You were only two years old then, you mustn't blame yourself."

"It wasn't that time." Fu Yunshen faded, his eyelashes trembling slightly, "A few years ago."

Ying remembered that Qin Lingyan had told him that because of a certain incident, Fu Yunshen no longer touched any computer technology.

"It's to let you know that I'm here, all the time." Fu Yun Shen added, his eyes gentle and firm, "If there are any mistakes, we will face them together."

"Mm, I know." Ying leaned against him, "I'll go to the press conference."

"I'll contact Ian's side." Fu Yunshen, "This matter, Time Media has intervened and probably alerted the Pazzi family."

After a pause, he asked again, "Accompany you to the event?"

"No need." Ying took out her hat and put it on, "I'll bear my own mistakes."

Saying that, she glanced at him again, “Do you want to blow up the hot list too?”

If the two of them were to appear together, it would be a real sensation.

Fu Yunshen just smiled, “Then I’ll watch you from below.”

Ying Zidian went out.

Fu Yunshen was still standing in the same place, tilting his head slightly.

After a long time, he pulled out a photo from a book in silence.

On it were two young men, both wearing military uniforms.

They were in their prime, and they were full of vigour.

On their right chests was an emblem with the word *ibi* embroidered on it.

Fu Yunshen looked at the photo for a while, then slowly folded it up and put it back.

But there were some mistakes that he had no chance of correcting.

**

First Light Media’s acknowledgement statement was released soon after, blowing up the hot search list once again.

This kind of thing is simply insurmountable, the netizens who ate it were just shocked and crouching, but the fans were completely hurt.

Cloud and Moon is a top streamer with an extremely large fan base.

This year she released an album and four singles, of which she came out of the loop, half of them.

This level of out-of-the-loop is such that you can hear her songs everywhere you go, and even people who are not familiar with her will sing along.

The other stars in the entertainment industry were also confused, especially the other few who debuted with Yunhe Yue.

They were completely surprised that their captain was a girl.

After Tian Xing Entertainment closed down, Hua Yin joined another entertainment company.

“Brother Hua, great opportunity!” The agent was excited, “This time there’s no way for Yunhe Yue to turn over, as long as she’s banned from the entertainment industry, she

Hua Yin narrowed his eyes, “Don’t rush yet, we’re not the only ones who want to make a move, let’s see what other families do.”

He would not be the first bird in a gun fight.

There are indeed quite a few people who are stupid enough to move.

The story had been broken by Times Media and they were following up on it, so they quickly contacted the owner of the number under the account @gravebounce and immediately sent someone disguised as a journalist to the fan’s house to find someone.

It was a girl, thin and tall, with red, bloodshot eyes that had obviously been crying for a long time.

An employee came forward and smiled faintly: “You’re Yunhe Yue’s fan, aren’t you? Or a big fan? She’s seriously cheating you, don’t you want to stand up for her and make her quit the circle and disappear completely? We can help you.”

Who knew that when the girl heard these words, her expression instantly changed and she sneered, “What the hell are you guys? Dream on!”

“With a bang, she slammed the door behind her.

The girl hugged her legs and slowly sat down against the door, hugging her legs as the tears began to flow again.

This was someone who had genuinely liked for a year.

It was only online, but this person had been with her for a long time.

After all she had been through along the way, how could she afford to really hurt.

But for a while she couldn’t accept at all that the person she liked had changed gender.

Outside the door.

Several Time Media employees looked at each other, their faces all a bit unpleasant.

Especially the closest employee, whose nose was almost knocked out of place by the door.

This was the imperial capital, or the country of China, and they couldn’t possibly force their way into people’s homes, so they had to give up in the end.

A few employees turned around a few junctions and met up with Helena.

Helena was still on Youth 303 and couldn't have any negative press, she was wrapped up tight: "How did it go?"

"It's not even a breakdown in persona but a gender shift, and you're still defending it?" Helena sneered, "These Chinese people, they can't be greased."

She pondered for a moment, looked down, and made another call to Times Media headquarters.

"Mr. Clare, that group of Yunhe Yue's fans won't stand up against her, and it doesn't seem to help to start with her fans here."

There was no telling what was said over there and Helena's eyes lit up, "Yes, Mr. Clare, we're on it."

**

The press conference for First Light Media was held in a hurry, but all the major media were present.

The female secretary hesitated for a moment, "Boss, won't you tell us about Yun and Yue's family situation?"

"Things aren't that bad yet, it's her privacy and her deepest scar, it's not good to expose it now." Ying Ziji changed her clothes, "Let her finish recording the song first, it's up to her to decide if she wants to tell."

The female secretary nodded and followed the girl.

The press conference was synchronised online.

As soon as Ying Ziyi took to the stage, the media could not resist starting to scramble for questions.

"Primeval Light Media has always boasted of being a place for artists to create their dreams, so now, has it also been reduced to a high and mighty capital that specialises in creating a fake flow to suck the blood of fans?"

"Does First Light Media not treat fans as people at all? Just get the money and that's it?"

"May I ask what is the difference between you guys now and Skybound Entertainment and Star Entertainment at that time?"

The media's questioning was sharper than one another.

Ying Ziyi rarely appears in public, and the last time she recorded a variety show with Norton University, she said very little on the show.

But as much as the academic and entertainment worlds are linked, the two circles are too different.

The entertainment world is one where the slightest thing can be made to look big, and with the deliberate guidance of water armies and marketing numbers, it is always possible to force people by public opinion.

[I'm not a fan of Yun and Yue, I just came to see how Ying Shen replied.]

[+1, me too.]

[To be honest, it's a bit hard for me too, because how can I put it, Ying Shen did help deceive.]

The reporter at the front handed over the microphone and got straight to the point: "May I ask Chief Executive Ying, do you know the true gender of Yun and Yue?"

Ying Ziyi looked calm: "Yes, He Yue is a girl, I knew that from the start."

With this admission, the netizens watching the live broadcast exploded.

[So they really knew!

[It's a little hard for me to accept this too]

Immediately afterwards, without waiting for the reporters to ask another question, Ying Ziji spoke again, "So here I am, apologizing to her fans for not considering your mood-"

She slowly said three words, "I'm sorry."

The female secretary, the chairman of the board and several other senior officials already knew that Ying Ziji was going to apologise.

But when they heard her say those three words, they all trembled.

Not only the reporters on the scene, but also those watching the live broadcast on the internet were shocked.

Many people had the impression that Ying Zidian knew a lot of things and was almost all-powerful.

She was always calm, cool and strong-hearted, and would not even show any vulnerable side.

They would sometimes really think of her as a god, unclimbable, only to be watched from afar.

The fall of a god from the altar is also something that many people would like to see.

Even now, there are still many keyboard warriors who will belittle Ying Zidian, never short of red-eyed people who can't see the good in others.

But no one, no matter who it was, expected her to actually apologise.

“To be wrong is to be wrong.” Ying Zidian continued, “No one is immune to making mistakes, I'm human too, it's our fault, we have to apologise, we lie flat and let mock.”

“Kazuki disguised as a man, of course there are difficult things to say, but it is true that we have deceived you all, I am really sorry.”

There was silence on the pop-ups.

There wasn't even a single word left.

Ying Ziyi was still saying, “The money that the fans played and voted for, First Light Media will refund all of it without fail after collecting the user's account information.”

“Moral damages, any needs, the company makes up for it.”

“I hereby assure you that First Light Media will never degenerate into a company like Skybound Entertainment and Star Entertainment, it has always been a place for everyone to realise their dreams.”

Under the camera, the girl's face was still the same, her eyebrows clear and crisp.

In this way, she is telling everyone.

She, forever, deserves your trust and your love.

There was silence in the room.

The female secretary covered her mouth, and her eyes were red.

[If you know your mistakes, you will still be Ying Shen.

[I knew that Ying Shen would never let anyone down!

[Why don't you like such a person?

The reporters were silent for a moment before asking questions again.

“May I ask what's so difficult for Yun and Yue to say?”

“Sorry, it involves very private matters.” This time it was the female secretary who answered, “Yun is still recording a song, this song was promised to her fans, everything will be discussed after she finishes recording the song.”

A foreign reporter pressed his earpiece and received a transmission from Times Media.

Then he picked up the microphone and handed it over, “Executive Director Ying, under these circumstances, do you think that the film, ‘New Life’, can still win the first Golden Award for China?”

He laughed somewhat sarcastically, “So many people are watching, please don’t play sloppy and speak straight.”

Chapter 580

Times Media was not at all expecting that Ying would apologise in public.

As the president of Times Media, Claire knew what it was like to be a capitalist.

High and mighty.

So he thought that First Light Media would rely on capital to suppress the masses.

A misstep.

“This matter, has nothing to do with today’s press conference.” The female secretary sneered, “May I ask in what capacity you are questioning our Executive Director?”

The foreign journalist was dumbfounded and held his breath.

Ying Ziyi glanced at the foreign journalist and her voice was cool: “First Light Media will fully follow up the rest of the matter, but-”

“Those who want to use this opportunity to drag Primeval Light Media down, bully He Yue and provoke fans, I will definitely not let go either.”

This was the end of the press conference.

When Ying returned to his office, Director Lu was directing the other senior executives to prepare for the task.

He couldn’t help but complain, “President, aren’t these fans too excited? It doesn’t really make much difference whether it’s a man or a woman.”

Ying Ziji looked at him, “You don’t follow stars?”

Director Lu was bewildered: “No, I don’t.”

The company was busy all day long, and many stars were right under his nose, so he didn’t have time to follow stars.

“Well, I don’t either.” Ying picked up his cup, “So I can’t relate to how they feel.”

“They’re all victims, no need to blame.”

Ying Ziji took a sip of water and went out.

Councilor Lu scratched his head, still unable to understand.

“The analogy is that you grew up liking a girl, spending money on things for her, and spending a lot of time and investing emotion, and she acted like a girl too.” The female secretary lowered her voice, “only to have her suddenly become a guy one day and you have a normal sexual orientation.”

Councilor Lu: “.....”

This he really couldn’t accept at first, he had to slow down.

**

It was already the next day after Yunhe Yue finished recording the song.

Knowing this matter, she was more calm than anyone else thought she would be.

In this year in the entertainment industry, although she had the protection of First Light Media, she had seen a lot of nasty places.

“Sister, I’m going to meet my fans.” Yun He Yue said, “Yes, those you can meet, meet them one by one, and I’ll apologise to them.”

Ying Ziyang paused, “Wait a moment.”

She called Yu Xuesheng.

She didn’t know how Yun and Yue’s mental state was now.

Yu Xuesheng quickly picked up and sighed even after knowing what had happened, “I’m sorry, Miss Ying, I hadn’t thought about that either.”

“But Kazuki’s entry into the entertainment industry has really helped her recover a lot, she’s a healthy person now, there’s nothing wrong with her.”

Ying nodded as she held the phone, “Let’s go.”

The first place the two went too was the home of @gravebounce, a fan.

This fan was a big fan, having followed it all the way from Youth 202, and had spent millions just to play cast for Yun and Yue at the time.

The girl thought it was another reporter and opened the door impatiently, and froze on the spot when she saw the person who came.

She had been to a concert once, and sat in the front row.

But never had she seen him so close up.

The teenager’s dimples were shallow and clear.

“I’m sorry.” Yunhe Yue took the initiative to raise her hand and hug her, “I care about you guys and never wanted to trick you.”

After staying for a while, the girl’s tears suddenly fell down.

Yunhe Yue was a bit at a loss for words.

“Oooooooooo, you don’t have boobs.” The girl cried even sadder, “How come you don’t have boobs, I like big breasted beauties, my wall is Qin Lingyu, she is big breasted.”

The more she cried the louder her voice became, “Brother Yun, it turns out that you are not wrapped up, because you are only a.....”

Yun and Yue: “.....”

Ying Ziji: “.....”

For a moment, she didn’t know whether to sympathize with Yun He Yue or her fans.

“Forget it.” The girl wiped her tears, “Who let you sing well and dance well.”

The most important thing was to respect the fans.

Unlike Hua Yin who totally only treated the fans as tool people.

After such a long reprieve and being someone you like, gender really doesn’t matter that much.

“Executive Ying, apologies to you.” The girl gave a deep bow towards the girl, her eyes red again, “I was too impulsive, I shouldn’t have said you were misbehaving and rose to your academics again, I’m sorry.”

“In response to the matter of Kazuki, you’re right.” Ying raised an eyebrow, “If I were to get angry because of your uncontrollable mouth under your emotional outburst, I might not live to see this day.”

She walked out, leaving the room to Yun and Yue and the girls.

The phone rang at that moment.

Because she was thinking about Yun and Yue, Ying didn’t see that it was a video call and casually clicked to confirm.

By the time she realised it, it was too late.

The young man’s golden head was reflected in the screen. His ice-blue eyes were like the sea, deep and sentimental.

The face was handsome, like Apollo, the god of the sun.

Cesar Laurent, in those days, was the dream man of all the young girls in Filippo.

“Boss, you actually answered my video call, you-” Cesar was also surprised to know that he had seen the girl’s face.

All words came to a screeching halt.

Although he had long known that his boss was female, he had always thought it was a serious and quaint one.

Who knew that it was even prettier looking than him.

This tm?

Cesar was genuinely shocked, “Boss?”

“Well, it’s me, by the way.” Ying Zigui simply said it all, “At that time, you sent a piece of ice jade to Huacheng in China, that was for me.”

Cesar was very impressed by this incident.

The nok forum had been established for so long and had only been hacked once.

It turned out that he and his boss had been in contact that long ago, only she hadn't recognised him.

Xize: "Boss, you don't love me anymore."

Ying Zidian: "You think too much, I've never loved you."

Xize: "....."

Ying Zigui thought for a moment, "By the way, I'm going to o continent right away, I can see you."

Cesar balanced out now.

He cut a picture of the video call and made it into a screensaver.

Jobe came in, "Master, what is this?"

Did their master have a peach?

It was too rare.

"Look closely, this is my boss." Cesar tsked, "Pretty, isn't it?"

Jobe cracked up instantly, "Lord, master?"

Xize stroked his chin, "My boss said she was coming to O Chau for a visit and would come to Fei Leng Cui, when she arrives, you will go and receive her yourself."

When Ying Zigui arrived, he would also be able to get out of this room.

Jobe reluctantly snapped out of his shock: "Yes, master."

**

Yunhe Yue personally went to meet many of her fans and also recorded a video online apologising and thanking them.

The storm gradually calmed down.

[Ying Shen, there is no need to refund the money, beat the cast we willingly.]

[All right, female I also admit, I still think sister good, is brother do not know which day can give you whole several sister-in-law and illegitimate child out, sister focus on career, today began we are all career powder.]

[So what, when is Yun going to wear women's clothes and grow long hair? I would like to see it, as a boyfriend fan I have no objection to calling a wife, right?

[I'm still a girlfriend fan, Yun doesn't have boobs [smile]]

[???? You posted it?

[???? Why can you post it? Where did you post it, take me with you.

A small number of fans got very emotional.

But most of the fans did keep waiting again, and there were quite a few who didn't care at all whether Cloud and Moon were male or female.

Those who deliberately mentioned the boycott and insulted were the water forces sent by Times Media, as well as the passersby who were brought up to speed.

However, Era Media was completely unprepared for the fact that Yunhe Yue had gone from a total collapse at the beginning to a perfect comeback, without even using a week of time.

Not only that, but First Light Media's stocks have all gone up along with it because they were so truthful to the public.

Helena's face was ugly: "Checked it out?"

"Checked it out, Miss Helena. It's a sexually aggressive domestic violence man." The employee said, "Beating his wife and children, now he's accomplishing nothing, and his wife is too weak to divorce him."

"Yun and Yue were beaten by him for a long time when they were children, and the neighbours called the police and it ended up only being counted as a domestic dispute."

Helena looked at the scruffy photo of the middle-aged man with disdain, "This kind of man deserves to live?"

Beating a woman, beating a child, is most despised.

Helena was calm: "Leak the news to him, I'm going to go on recording the show."

Because of the sudden exposure of Yun and Yue's identity, Youth 303 also suspended filming.

The trainees could take time off to go out.

But now Cloud and Moon's reputation had achieved an epic reversal, and originally Youth 303 was an international talent show.

Many people abroad, after learning of Yunhe Yue's true gender, instead came to the show out of curiosity and gave in at once.

Some even said that if Yunhe Yue practiced for another year, it was likely that she would win the Grammy directly.

If so, First Light Media would really have to officially break into the international scene.

Right now, the most important thing was to absolutely not let Primeval Light Media win a golden statue award with the movie "New Life".

The staff nodded and quickly went into action.

The middle-aged man's place was also easy to find, in a small city all silo in the north of China.

The house was dark and smelled awful.

The employee covered his picking nose and handed over the photos and information.

The man looked greedily at the pictures of Yun and Yue.

In the photo Yunhe Yue was still dressed as a teenager, clean and clear, completely unmistakable from the abuse she had suffered at home.

The man didn't recognise it at first, he had almost forgotten that he had a child.

Little did he know that he would become a big star.

How much money that had to be.

She couldn't be allowed to just coast through the entertainment industry and make a fortune.