

Boss Lady 591

Chapter 591

At these words, Germain's expression changed.

It was offensive to be asked so bluntly by a junior if he knew how his ancestor had died.

"Miss Ying is really interesting." Germain's eyes sharpened a little, "As one of the most distinguished heads of the Pazzi family, Vincent's ancestor naturally didn't die in vain, and it's in the history books of O Chau."

"At that time, when war was raging on the borders of o continent, Ancestor Vincent went to war on the orders of the Pope's coronation and fought to the last second, he defended the city and died of exhaustion."

Said Germain, in a more emotional tone, "My ancestor's lordship is a model for my generation and someone everyone should look up to!"

There is a bronze statue of Vincent in the park in the centre of the city where the Pazzi family lives.

Ying nodded slightly, his tone careless: "But I heard that he fell off his horse while hunting and then fell into a trap that was chasing his prey, and was impaled on his torso by eighteen barbs at the bottom of the trap."

"His head, limbs and abdomen were all crucified, but unfortunately it was still raining heavily that day and no one even noticed that he was missing."

"By the time he was found, his body had stiffened, attracting crows and other carrion animals, leaving not even a single whole body."

Germain's expression finally changed dramatically and his gaze darkened a little as he continued to sneer, "What kind of wild history is Miss Ying reading, and how dare it slander the Pazzi family in such a way? How dare it insult the Vincent ancestors?"

Despite what he said, Germain's heart leapt with fear.

For this was indeed the true death of Vincent Pazzi.

It all began with a prophecy by the Divine Reckoner.

Long before this prophecy, the Pazzi family really didn't take it seriously, even though the Abbot had predicted the fall of the most powerful dynasty in the O Continent and the death of all the members of the royal family.

The Pazzi family also had special diviners who did not consider the prophecy of the Abbot to be an iron-clad fact.

Any future could be changed, for a price.

But in the end, no one expected Vincent to die the way he was predicted to die.

It was this event that made the Pazzi family realise that the Divine Reckoner was no match for the ordinary soothsayer.

No one can change the prophecy of a diviner.

But they were at war with the Laurent family and had missed the best opportunity to befriend the Divine Reckoner.

The Pazzi family was relieved when Cesar died and the Diviner disappeared.

History is always in the hands of the powerful.

The Pazzi family changed that history.

The true manner of Vincent's death is not even known to the current juniors of the family.

Such a death would have been too much for a former head of a wealthy family.

Ying Zigu was not half-urgent and remained calm: "I saw it with my own eyes, and when he died, it was indeed a tragic death."

Vincent was one of the most distinguished householders in the history of the Pazzi family, but his methods were also more bloody.

During that time, members of the Laurent family were constantly being murdered.

He was also the one who sent his men to assassinate Cesar Laurent several times.

Only in the end, he did not succeed and died himself instead.

"Miss Ying is so good at jokes." Germain all but laughed at that, and he forced down his anger, "All right, I didn't invite you here to talk history with you either."

He rang the bell and called the secretary.

The secretary came over with a file and laid it on the table.

"Here's the contract." Germaine was light, "The Pazzi family is very bullish on First Light Media and is ready to make it an international entertainment company giant."

“As the chief executive of First Light Media, Miss Ying should also know how different it is at home and at the international level, but of course, we guarantee that Miss Ying will still hold her original position, except that First Light Media will be subject to the family’s rule.”

Ying Ziyi glanced at it.

It was a takeover document.

Indeed, although Primeval Media had broken into the international entertainment world, it would be at least five years before it became a giant.

Ying Zidian raised her eyes indifferently: “The Pazzi family, indeed, has been thinking very well.”

“Miss Ying, don’t be angry.” Germaine smiled unimpressed, “I’m sure you’ve heard how that company was bought by us the year before last, as long as you agree, the benefits are great and we won’t keep you trapped for long.”

“But if you don’t agree, all the top brass of First Light Media, too, will have to come and be guests of the Pazzi family.”

That was a real threat.

It was also something that could not be helped.

This Golden Image Awards competition had left Time Media with a lot of energy.

The entertainment industry was another good place to make money, and the Pazzi family would not let go of this piece of cake.

Germaine stood up and put his hands behind his back: “Miss Ying, you have time to think about it. Tonight the Pazzi family will hold a ball and a dinner.

Luke re-entered, “Please, Miss Ying, by order of the head of the family, I will show you around Pazzi Castle.”

“No need to go around.” Ying Ziji was light, “I like to read books.”

Luke froze and glanced at Germaine.

Germaine thought for a moment and smiled, “Take Miss Ying to the family library, Miss Ying is an honoured guest, she must be well entertained, understand?”

There were no secrets in the library anyway.

The real secrets, a Chinese wouldn’t be able to read them.

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Luke led Ying Zidian all the way to the library.

The girl's face was so outstanding that it drew the attention of many people.

They turned around frequently, their eyes awed.

Luke sent Ying Zidian inside the library and came out himself.

As soon as he turned around, he bumped into a young man.

He was respectful: "Young Master Raven."

Ravenpoint looked inside the library, "Is that the executive director of First Light Media?"

Word had spread within the Pazzi family about the iff golden statue awards.

Dana had rivals too, and her rival told the story to others as a joke.

Luke nodded, "That's her."

Raven tsked, "That's kinda nice."

Luke looked up in surprise, "Master Raven? You wouldn't be"

"Good looking, capable, a girl like that, why wouldn't a guy like that?" Raven shrugged, but his expression was serious, "I think she's much better than those noble ladies."

Luke frowned.

Raven was not, in fact, from the Pazzi family head, but the offspring of one of the elders.

He was also one of the contenders for the next head of the family, and he was even stronger than Dana.

If Raven became the Pazzi family head, Ying would not be good enough for him.

"I will pass on young master Raven's wishes to the head of the family." Luke responded, "At the dinner today, there will be time for exchange."

Raven smiled at this.

Inside the library.

Ying was just quickly reading a book.

With a single glance, she had memorised the entire contents of the book in her head, thanks to her strong memory.

After reading it, she put the book back and closed her eyes.

Sure enough.

The ancient books on the Pazzi family's side recorded the alchemical world, as well as the ancient martial world and the ancient medical world, and even the ancient civilization empire Atlantis, which had been destroyed long ago.

But there was no record of where Norton was.

Ying Zigui pondered.

Her lost memories and her lost power must have something to do with this place.

Norton had also said he had strayed into that place from a stretch of ocean when he was a ship on the Atlantic.

There was a specific entrance, the same as the ancient martial world, only closed.

Ying turned around and found the book he needed again.

Only the writing on this book was obscure and looked exactly like symbols.

For those who didn't understand it, they just thought it was drawing circles.

Alchemical language.

Ying Ziji recognised it at once.

What a coincidence.

She knew a bit of alchemical language.

She flipped open the book and proceeded to start reading.

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The other side of the castle.

In the meeting room, the elders were seriously discussing the commotion on the nok forum at noon.

“Grand Elder, there are a lot of people who have taken up the bounty, and not even 10% of them have actually done anything.” The third elder shook his head, “What’s more, how can he kill us all by himself?”

The elders all had the same idea.

The Eldest Elder didn’t nod or shake his head, he just asked, “Where is Old Fifth?”

“Old Five is in charge of the patrol today.” The Third Elder said, “He’s outside.”

The First Elder nodded, “devil hasn’t appeared for three years, who knows how far his strength has grown, it’s better to be careful, turn on all the defence systems in the castle, and in the last few days, we definitely can’t move separately either.”

One elder alone was indeed no match for devil.

The other elders nodded their heads.

Just as the meeting was about to adjourn, messy footsteps sounded.

“Grand Elder, it’s not good!” The guards came running in in a rush, reporting hastily, “devil! devil he has shown himself!”

“The fifth elder is undefeated and has been killed!”

The Grand Elder’s expression changed, “What did you say? He has shown himself? Now?”

It had only been less than five hours since devil had taken the bounty.

How did he come over so quickly?

The Grand Elder couldn’t think of anything else and hurriedly walked out.

He quickly made his way to the door, then from above the castle, looked down.

There was a tall and slender figure, standing alone in the wind.

The man’s face was exposed just below the line of sight, and his brow was cold and hostile.

But the Grand Elder didn’t need to think about it to know that it was just a fake face.

Hunters at this level were more or less able to disguise themselves.

A powerful disguise master disguised himself so much that he could not even determine his gender.

The man was wearing a black windbreaker, his shirt unbuttoned.

The wind blew the collar open, exposing his chest.

Fu Yun Shen lowered his head slightly and looked at the Fifth Elder lying on the ground with an indifferent expression.

The Pazzi family, however, could not help but be horrified.

The last time devil had attacked at night, no one had seen him at all, except for the elder who had been killed.

It was only when the bounty list changed that the crowd knew it was devil who had done it.

This time, he appeared openly in front of the Pazzi family.

Were they really not afraid that the Pazzi family would use their database to match his identity and slaughter his family?

Hunters choose to keep their identities private, not only for themselves, but also to prevent their enemies from targeting their families.

The escort guarding the front of the castle looked at the man warily and took a step back in unison, all a little nervous.

Above the castle, artillery weapons were also set up, all aimed at Fu Yunshen in unison.

The four major Zaibatsu on the O Continent did not have such things as ancient martial arts.

However, since alchemy originated in the O Continent, the four major Zaibatsu naturally had exchanges with the alchemy community.

In terms of extending life, alchemy was stronger than ancient medicine.

But not everyone could have an alchemy as strong as Norton's, able to develop the body of an ordinary person like the Vice Chancellor to the limit, giving him a life expectancy of over three hundred years.

The elders on the Pazzi family's side of the family generally had a life expectancy of one hundred and fifty years.

But they are far weaker than the Ancient Martial Arts Patriarchs.

But now technology is so advanced that the Pazzi family's castle

devil barged in alone and showed himself straight away, how was this different from seeking death?

The Grand Elder narrowed his eyes, “Young man, I advise you to be more restrained.”

His voice was cold: “Otherwise, the moment the guns here are fired, you can be a sieve in the next second.”

What do killers rely on?

It’s all about surprise and sudden strikes.

When a killer was found to be on the trail and disguised, that killer was ruined.

“Very well.” Fu Yunshen smiled slowly, “Shoot.”

The moment the two words came out, the Elders’ group’s expressions all changed.

The eldest laughed coldly, “You really want to die.”

Fu Yunshen turned his head sideways, a cool smile on his lips, “I’ll let you shoot.”

The Grand Elder was furious: “Fine, as you wish.”

He waved his hand and gave the order, “Launch an attack en masse!”

At this moment, the Pazzi family’s protection was fully opened.

“Boom, boom, boom!”

“Boom!”

Flames rushed into the sky.

But in the next second, something shocking happened.

All the bullets floated in the air.

Including the strongest sniper rifle.

As well as a single artillery piece that rushed towards the ground from high above.

This artillery piece was fixed in the air and did not move at all.

“Buzz!”

The majestic internal energy imprisoned these hot weapons, not allowing them to advance even half a step.

Then, they were crushed by the internal energy and crackled and fell to the ground.

“.....”

The entire castle was dead silent.

Fu Yunshen looked up, one hand in his pocket, still looking like the same flamboyant dude.

With the firelight, he stood motionless: “Open again.”

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The two words were flat, as if they were just going to have a cup of tea instead of taking out an o-continent ancient zaibatsu.

Looking at the cannon fire that had been turned into scrap, how could the Elders Group, no matter how shocked they were, not react to it?

This was an ancient martial artist!

And, not just any ancient martial artist, but definitely above the ancient martial sect master.

The Pazzi family had also suspected that devil was an ancient martial artist, otherwise there was no way he could have killed an elder so easily.

When they looked at the elder’s injuries afterwards, they found that his heart veins were broken, but there were no superficial injuries.

Apart from some kind of laser weapon, only an ancient martial artist could have done that.

That was why the Pazzi family had purchased a higher level of weaponry, to protect against ancient martial artists.

That firebolt earlier was definitely capable of exterminating even an Ancient Martial Grandmaster.

How could this be?

Was there a more powerful Ancient Martial Artist above the Ancient Martial Grandmaster?

How can this be fought?!

The Grand Elder took a step back and snapped, "Increase the firepower!"

"Boom, boom, boom!"

The gunfire couldn't hurt Fu Yunshen, who was protected by his internal energy, in the slightest.

He didn't even go through the doorway, he just stepped on the bricks with the help of his inner strength and leapt up from the outer edge of the castle, which was hundreds of metres high.

The Elders finally panicked at this point.

Looking at the man who kept approaching the ground, the eldest elder was unsteady on his feet and directly collapsed on the ground.

"Hush, don't be so scared." Fu Yunshen laughed lowly, "I still need your elder to show me the way."

He tilted his head lightly and his hand just waved.

Inner energy spaced out and directly sealed the acupuncture points of the other six elders, making them unable to move a single muscle.

The Eldest Elder's face was pale as he was picked up by Fu Yunshen single-handedly and forced to walk towards the inside of the castle.

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The Pazzi family, as the head of the four major wealthy families in the O Continent, naturally had a huge castle, not much different from a small city with a population of 200,000 to 300,000.

The commotion on the outside of the castle did not affect the inside in any way.

After all, the Pazzi family's castle is right on the borderlands and there is the sound of artillery fire every day.

If it were to be calm one day, the Pazzi family would instead find it strange.

What's more, with the Elders and so many hot weapons around, who could really take the Pazzi family down?

But just because it didn't affect the members of the first family at the heart of the castle didn't mean that the other forces watching the Pazzi family couldn't see it.

Almost at the same time as the Grand Elder ordered all the heat weapons to be aimed at Fu Yunshen, news reached the Laurent family.

The news was delivered directly to Cesar.

“Tch, devil is really crazy, it’s hard to” Xize’s ice blue eyes narrowed, “really take his wife?”

He, the titular head of the Laurent family, had his name on many paragraphs of history.

And yet he was still a single nobleman.

Was that fair?

Jobe: “.....”

Is this the point of concern?

Jobe spoke politely, “Master, what should we do?”

“Watch for now. But the mercenary team can go out.” Cesar rubbed his chin, “The Boss said he would contact me tonight to give me a gift to come, Jobe, guess what, the Boss will give it to me

As the words came out, Cesar suddenly reacted.

His expression suddenly changed, “No good, the boss went to the Pazzi family alone!”

Hearing this, Jobe was also shocked, “Alone?”

To put it bluntly, even if it was the Grand Elder of the Laurent Family, then he would never dare to barge into the Pazzi Family all by himself.

It was also true that the Laurent family did not make a direct move with the Pazzi family because if they did, they would pay a considerable price.

Cesar immediately got up: “All mercenary teams out.”

He never expected that the gift that Ying Ziji said he would give him would be the Pazzi family.

Jobe hesitated, “Master, what excuse should I use?”

The four major Zaibatsu maintained a balance, and the other three major Zaibatsu couldn’t just stand by and watch the Pazzi family being swallowed up by the Laurent family.

The situation on the o-continent was too heterogeneous, and one hair would move the whole body.

This is why the Laurent family has kept the Pazzi family until now.

“Excuses?” Cesar glanced at him and tsked, “Let’s just say I, for one, like money and I’m going to grab devil’s bounty and I can’t let him do it alone, got it?”

Jobe: “.....”

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It was 6:30 pm after Ying finished his book from the library.

The dinner party started at seven.

The servants were in a hurry, still preparing the meal.

Raven had been waiting outside the library for a long time, and when he saw the girl come out, he straightened his suit, “Miss Ying, right? The family head told me to take you to the banquet hall.”

Seeing that Ying had no defences, he didn’t hide his intentions and stopped as he led her to an unoccupied wooded area.

Raven turned around, the meaning obvious.

He beckoned, a little impatiently, “Why don’t you come over here yet and let me serve you?”

Ying Zigui tilted his head sideways, his eyes light and cool: “You’d better not touch me.”

“Come on, don’t pretend.” Raven snorted, “What’s with pretending to be a chaste and virtuous woman, which one of you in the entertainment industry is clean?”

“You’re not even clean in your private life, it’s your honour that I like you, there’s no one here, so who’s pretending?”

Ying yawned as she got sleepy listening.

Raven smiled, “But to be honest, I’m tired of actresses, a boss like you, who I haven’t touched yet, must be more fun.”

He didn’t even take Ying’s remark to heart, and reached out his hand directly to grab the girl’s arm.

But before Raven’s hand could touch down the girl’s clothes, his fingers just shook.

The next second, he let out a heart-breaking scream.

He covered his spasming heart and collapsed convulsively.

Soon his face turned white and he passed out completely.

Without looking at him, Ying Ziji took out the black robe from his backpack.

This was not far from the banquet hall, and Raven's scream had alerted Germaine.

He hurried over and changed his expression when he saw Raven on the ground.

"Don't worry, he won't die, he just won't be able to do that kind of thing in the future, and he won't be able to pass on the family name to your Pazzi family." Ying was not slow to get dressed, "I never just kill people, there will be karma and karma entangled, it's not a crime."

Germaine's eyes cracked at that, "You-!"

But the next second, he couldn't say anything.

For the girl had by this time put on her outer garments, a costume that was perceptibly familiar.

A long black robe, a black cloak.

The face was half revealed, and it was impossible to distinguish between male and female.

The Bevin family had invited the First Poisoner to treat the Bevin family head last year, and the Underworld S-class mercenary group was defeated by the First Poisoner with a wave of his hand.

Everything strung together, Germain's mind flashed and blurted out, "You you are the First Poison Master?!"

"The answer is correct." Ying changed his voice, an indistinguishable unisex voice, "But there is no reward."

Germaine's face instantly went white: "No..... it's impossible!"

The First Poison Master, how could he be in China?

And, a female?

They all concluded that the First Poison Master was definitely an old man who had lived for who knows how long.

Germain didn't even have time to think about what this was all about as unprecedented fear flooded his nerves.

The First Poisoner!

The most terrifying existence of all the List One hunters.

Germain turned to run, but he didn't make it.

But it wasn't Ying Zigui who stopped him either.

Ying Zidian raised his head and his eyes changed slightly.

It was a strong aura.

At least the strongest one she had seen so far.

Fu Yunshen tossed the Eldest Elder aside, raised his hand to clasp Germaine's shoulder again, and turned his head to look at the girl.

He had just heard the words that Germaine had shouted out.

The First Poison Master.

When the First Poisoner appeared here, at this time, Fu Yunshen could only think that it had something to do with the bounty on the nok forum.

He also knew that the group of mercenaries from the underground world wanted to find the First Poisoner to kill him.

Unexpectedly, they would meet under such circumstances.

"Discuss, this one is for me." Fu Yunshen didn't let go of Germaine and his voice was light, "No comment, right?"

Ying was calm: "Don't want to discuss it, move aside."

Her phone was taken away by all the Pazzi family, she didn't know about the movement on the nok forum and didn't take the bounty.

But it was the same to kill first and then take the bounty.

Who would turn down money?

Jermaine as the Pazzi family head, the bounty is not low, it's 500 million dollars too.

Together with those elders, the bounty was able to be several billion dollars.

"That's a pity." Fu Yunshen knocked Germaine unconscious straight away and stuck one hand in his pocket, "Him, there's no way I'm giving it to you."

He still had to save it to buy candy for the kids.

Ying nodded slowly, "It's a pity, you're worth twenty-one dollars too."

Against a hunter who was also a top one, Ying Zidian did not hold back at all.

The poisons, however, did not hurt devil at all.

"It's just poison, it's no use to me." Fu Yun Shen took a few steps forward, "As a poisoner, don't you have any other skills?"

He knew early on that his blood, was able to help ancient martial artists restore their body's origin.

He himself was invulnerable to all kinds of poisons.

In this regard, Fu Yunshen had specifically gone to check his body, but the test results did not show any abnormalities.

Even his blood type was only a very ordinary type O blood, not a rare blood type.

Ying Zidian's eyes went cold.

Just after the exchange of blows, she realized that devil's strength was indeed very strong.

Fu Yunshen's hand lifted up and quickly clasped her wrist in a thunderous manner.

It was at this moment of touch that Fu Yunshen sensed that something was wrong.

It was the girl's hand.

The touch was not normally soft.

And familiar.

Fu Yunshen's expression gave a pause and he slowly lowered his head.

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The black cloak was over the girl's head, making her appearance completely invisible.

It was just a half-second distraction.

In the next second, a silver needle was stuck in Fu Yunshen's wrist.

The silver needle hit his acupuncture point and his body was instantly paralysed.

But it was only for a moment.

But at the same time, the girl broke free from his restraint.

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes dropped as he looked at the silver needle on his wrist.

In a flash, all thoughts were connected in a single line.

He suddenly smiled, and then sighed softly.

"I do know more than just poison." Ying Ziji looked at him from above, his eyes cool, "You are strong, I admit it."

Being able to sit at number one on the killers' list, devil was stronger than she had imagined.

Fu Yunshen lifted his head and his lips curled up, "Ah, that's my honour."

Ying Ziji pressed her wrist.

This number one killer, why had he suddenly changed his accent?

Fu Yunshen glanced at the people lying on the ground.

The acupuncture points of both the Grand Elder and Germaine were sealed by him, and if they were not ancient martial artists and their cultivation level did not exceed his, they could not unblock their acupuncture points.

Even modern high technology could not help them if they used internal energy to point their acupuncture points.

After confirming all this, Fu Yunshen did not hesitate any longer.

He stood up and raised his right hand, and with the speed of lightning, when the girl did not react, he fiercely clasped her waist and brought her into his arms, while his other hand pressed her head and protected it in front of his chest.

Then with great speed he left the grove.

By the time the Pazzi family escort arrived, only the unconscious Germaine and the Grand Elder were left in place, as well as Raven, who had lost consciousness in the lower half of her body.

But luckily they were all still breathing.

"He's poisoned!" The head escort stepped forward, checked Raven's condition and paled, "devil still uses poison?!"

If devil was also a poisoner, the Pazzi family was truly doomed today.

But there weren't even any cameras here.

When she had followed Raven here earlier, she had avoided all the cameras.

Two guards escorted a shivering maid over, "Captain, she was nearby just now, she must have seen something."

"Speak!" The escort captain held the maid, his voice grim, "What did you just see?!"

The maid screamed in terror and fell to the ground, looking terrified, "Look, saw a black robed man, very eerie, and a man."

She raised her hand shakily, "He, they went that way, well, it looks like they went on a date."

Most of the servants in the Pazzi family castle were some of the refugees from this side of the country.

There were many refugees, who had fled from other places.

The Pazzi family would just give them a little money and they would come in and serve the Pazzi family as they pleased.

These servants were also the lowest level of existence in the castle.

Even the guards, who were also subordinates, could beat and scold them at will.

If they died, no one would return to care, and there was a steady stream of refugees waiting to come in anyway.

There is a reason for injustice.

These people, and other innocent members of the family, would not be bothered by Fu Yunshen or Ying Zidian.

The Pazzi family's castle has a population of over 100,000.

There were only a few dozens of people who really deserved to die for their sins.

"The black-robed man?" The escort leader froze and lost his voice, "Is it hard to believe that is the First Poison Master?!"

Apart from the second poisoner who had disappeared long ago, the top five poisoners on the list were all traceable.

Since the third poisoner was not selling sunscreen on the beach of the Bevan family and had gone to the International Virus Center, the O-continent side had been somewhat relieved.

Then, too, there was only one that could be right.

The escort leader couldn't help but take a step back: "My God"

When did they, again, mess with the First Poisoner?!

The most feared person in the underground world right now, apart from devil, was the First Poison Master.

Only the First Poisoner could exterminate an S-ranked mercenary group with the wave of his hand.

"Captain." At this moment, the guard in charge of the transmission looked up dumbly, "The brothers at the entrance of the castle said that the one in charge of the Laurent family, personally led an attack in."

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The other side.

This was the first time Ying Ziyi had been carried like this.

Mainly because she was distracted too.

And now, she was really not watching devil's movements, because he had completely exposed his most vulnerable throat to her.

That was a mistake a killer should never make at all.

Ying Ziji's eyes narrowed.

A golden light swept past and she had three golden needles caught between her fingers.

But before she could strike, the next second, she was pinned against a tree.

Then, Ying Ziyi heard a familiar voice.

"Yao Yao, it's me."

Her expression changed slightly, and she still had three golden needles pinched in her fingers.

It was just a little short of going down the man's throat.

Ying Ziji's hand stopped in time, but the force could no longer be withdrawn and she could only turn around.

“Swish swish!”

The three golden needles’ target changed to a stone.

Fu Yunshen’s expression gave a pause and he slowly turned his head.

He saw the boulder not far away that had been submerged by the golden needles, clattering and turning into broken pieces.

Even the boulder ended up like this, if the throat was hit, there was no need to think about the consequences.

“.....”

Even Fu Yunshen’s body had a momentary pause.

After a long time, his peach blossom eyes raised and circled her deeper: “Yoyo, is the boyfriend important or the two billion dollars?”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

She did intend to kill him.

She glanced at him, “How would I know it was you.”

“Well, then how does it count that I recognized my own girlfriend before you did?”

“You’re disguised.”

The skin felt different to the touch.

Fu Yunshen conceded defeat: “Okay.”

Both of them were uncharacteristically silent.

The night breeze blew through the clouds and the half-moon was revealed.

The atmosphere was rare and quiet.

“I thought of other identities for you, but I never thought of you as the number one poisoner.” Fu Yunshen tilted his head, “Because I thought he was a man.”

Ying Zidian raised her eyebrows, “A man?”

Fu Yunshen took her in his arms, resting his chin on the nook of her shoulder, and let out a low laugh, “Well, we all think that the First Poisoner is an old man.”

It wasn't just him, everyone on the nok forum thought so.

A number of people have also asked Rita Bevan about it, but none of them have come up with anything.

It was just this preconceived idea that limited his thoughts.

He should have thought of it a long time ago.

At the time, for Master Fu's poison, he had searched for every poisoner he could find.

But none of these poison masters had the ability to cure the poison, not even the prescription for the antidote.

Yet, Ying Ziji was able to write out the prescription for the antidote to the poison with ease.

This was proof that her strength was on par with the First Poison Master.

"What should I do?" Fu Yun Shen rubbed her head, "I seem to have almost hurt my girl."

If he hadn't recognised it in time, he was going to incapacitate the First Poison Master first.

Ying Ziji was silent, "Then it's better for me to be more ruthless."

She was also caught in a thinking blind spot.

The fact that devil was able to barge in alone could only prove that he was an ancient martial artist of extremely high cultivation.

"Seal your cultivation and let you fight? "

"Now is not the time." Ying Zigui wrinkled his brow slightly, "You threw your prey away like that? And Lord Pa Qi saw my true face."

It was all money.

And whether it was Germaine or the Grand Elder, there were indeed a lot of human lives on their hands.

It was only because the Pazzi family was so powerful that not many of their top brass dared to take it, even though it had been on the bounty list for a long time and the amount was constantly being raised.

Hunter operations had always been individual, and for one man to barge into the Pazzi family's territory was indeed the same as seeking death.

“It’s alright.” Fu Yunshen slightly tilted his head sideways, his fingers playing with her hair, his expression scattered, “They can’t wake up for now, only I can make them wake up.”

Ying Zidian nodded.

Ancient martial arts techniques were indeed wonderful.

Although it was she who started the ancient martial arts, there were now quite a few secrets that had been developed later.

Ying Ziyi looked at the man with handsome features, “So, that seventh on the Gun God list that appeared in Shanghai City at that time did come to kill you.”

“Hm?” Fu Yunshen also remembered, “You did that?”

He had also checked later, and had completely failed to find out who it was.

It turned out to be far away, but close at hand.

“Sensing danger.” Ying leaned on his shoulder and yawned, “but didn’t know it was coming for you.”

At the time, she had only noticed the sharpshooter above the building, and hadn’t bothered to pay attention to the rest.

It was a residential area, and one mistake could have caused a fire and panic.

A hunter who popped up out of nowhere, of course, had to be dealt with.

It also warned other hunters that this was not a place to set foot in.

“Lend me your phone for a moment.” Ying said, “I’ll take a bounty.”

“No need, I’ve taken it.” Fu Yunshen picked her up, “Go get your phone first.”

**

The nok forum was destined to be uneventful today.

The matter of devil breaking into the Pazzi family had already been spread all over the forum.

A new post appeared every second.

[Damn, is devil an ancient martial artist, no wonder his force value is so high, I’ve learned a lot, ancient martial artists can really resist heat weapons].

I'm not sure if he's a young man, but I'd like to know if there are any young masters in that family.

The upstairs, do you know how to disguise yourself? A 100-year-old ancient martial artist is the equivalent of an ordinary person in his prime.

Until a new thread appeared.

[Live! The number one killer and the number one poisoner collided!

[Wow, is it for the girl, fight, fight, who won? How come the number one poisoner is more powerful? Poisoner, the real killer of invisibles.]

[I don't know, there's no picture, I know this from one of the servants, it's all over the Pazzi family.

Apparently there were a lot of hunters in the Pazzi territory this night.

But they wouldn't have dared to go near devil and the First Poisoner.

No one dared to touch the bounty that devil had taken.

[Am I the only one who cares what the Pazzi family has done? One messed with two list ones?

It's possible you guys are overthinking it, the big guy might just be making a buck.

No one at all made the connection between the Patsy family being attacked and the entertainment industry and the iff golden awards.

The normal thinking is that it can't be.

[Report report report! The frontline doggies came in and the Laurent family came in, took a look with the drones, at least 500 S-rank mercenaries, the Elders were all beaten down by devil, this is indeed a good opportunity.]

At this moment, the whole forum was excited.

Could it be that they could finally witness history?

**

With his mask on, Cesar went around the Pazzi family's castle, but couldn't even find Ying Zigu.

He frowned.

His boss dared to come in alone, which meant that he was capable of defending himself.

But he hadn't received any text messages from Ying Zidian now either.

Between "something happened" and "he forgot", Cesar thought the latter was more likely.

But it was a gift to receive.

Xizhe turned around and said indifferently, "All the elders who are still alive, lock them up for me."

"Yes, Master!"

The mercenaries immediately took action and arrested all six elders at the castle who had been held in place by Fu Yunshen with acupuncture points.

Germaine and the Grand Elder were also captured, but there was no way to make them wake up.

The senior members of the Pazzi family, who had always relied on force to suppress and violently solve problems, had never imagined that they would one day be in such a situation.

On the throne.

Cesar put on his white gloves and his ice-blue eyes were as deep as the sea.

His golden hair was as warm as if Apollo, the god of the sun, was alive.

His every move was that of a nobleman among nobles, an elegant gentleman.

No wonder he had attracted the many women in Filippo to follow him.

But reflected in the eyes of the Elders, it was undoubtedly the same as a horrible executioner.

No one had expected that the mysterious ruler of the Laurent family would be so young.

The Second Elder immediately thought of alchemy.

What the Pazzi family could find, the Laurent family could certainly find too.

But this mysterious person in power had been in control of the Laurent family for at least nearly a hundred years.

What was the secret formula in alchemy that would keep a person's face under twenty years old?

Cesar raised his hand, his eyes sweeping lightly over the few elders below, and smiled faintly, "First, introduce yourself, I am Cesar Laurent."

Chapter 594

Originally, extreme fear was pressing on the nerves and several elders were unable to hear any words at all.

Their bodies were trembling.

They had been scared out of their wits by devil earlier, and before they could recover, they had been taken into custody by the Laurent family again.

Plus the fact that the man leading the mercenaries had turned out to be the mysterious ruler of the Laurent family who hadn't been born in a century.

The elders of the Pazzi family were close to insanity.

But the name, as if it had awakened something, shook the elders' bodies and they looked up somewhat incredulously.

It was completely different from the outsiders.

It is natural for those of the Pazzi family to know the full history of the Pazzi family.

Not the one written in history books and embellished in many ways, but the real history.

Cesar Laurent, history, a man who put the Pazzi family on the scent.

Cesar was no stranger to becoming the rightful ruler of the Laurent family.

In the 18th century, Vincent was certainly strong, but Cizé later outclassed him and was younger than him.

This young man on the throne

Must be a rename!

Not true.

The Third Elder suddenly shivered again and stared at the young man in a daze.

It was fine to have the same name as another family head, what level of existence was Cesar to the Laurent family?

How dare any parent name their child the same as him?

The elders didn't have to wonder for long.

"There is retribution in this world." Cesar rolled up his cuffs and smiled again, "How else could Vincent have sent an assassin to kill me so many times and I'm still alive now that he's been eaten by crows and eagles?"

"!"

The words fell like thunder, exploding in the ears of the elders.

The Second Elder's eyes went wide at once, his eyes wide with anger, "You, you are really-"

It was either a re-name or the 18th century king of Filippo, Cesar Laurent!

"No it can't be!" The Second Elder couldn't believe it, "You're dead! You are clearly dead! The Divine Reckoner, too, predicted that you were dead!"

He was on the verge of an emotional breakdown, and by the end of his sentence, he had already started hissing hysterically.

Moreover, if Cesar hadn't died, how could the whole Laurent family have retreated?

It was also during the almost two hundred years that the Laurent family retreated that the Pazzi family was able to grow and

"Oh, sorry, someone covered me, I got lucky." Cesar clapped his hands, "Alright, don't bother saying anything more to you guys, Jobe."

The only people in the Laurent family who knew who he really was were his personal servants from each of his terms.

There was no way his identity could really be released to the world anymore either.

That would cause panic.

Jobe walked in, syringe in hand, and very neatly gave each of the elders a shot.

As a servant of Cesar's, he was to be all-powerful in these aspects of daily service.

"Move out." Cesar stood up, "Take pictures for the people who issued the bounty, and leave the hunting to them."

As long as it was dead anyway.

Jobe lowered his voice, "Master, these people are devil to clean up, you saw that video that the drone transmitted back just now, if he breaks into the Laurent family, we can't recruit him."

Hearing this, Cesar pondered.

His body had only been repaired in the past few days, so he really couldn't fight.

But even if he was healthy, looking at the way devil could single-handedly resist even cannon fire, there was no way he could fight.

It was hard to imagine how many other ancient martial artists of devil's calibre there were in the ancient world.

I wonder if Norton could do it.

This guy was quite violent.

Too bad he couldn't contact this madman.

Cesar took out his phone, "I'll ask the boss."

[Only loves money but also loves the boss]: Boss, can you beat devil? I'll leave him for you and trap him for a while.

The o-continent is not the only way to target ancient martial artists with high-tech weapons.

Alchemy is also possible.

But alchemy can't kill an ancient martial artist with such a high level of cultivation.

Devil's ancient martial arts cultivation was completely inscrutable to the O Continent, after all, there was still too little information.

Those old ancestors with 200 to 300 years of cultivation are all in seclusion in the ancient martial arts world, who would come to O-continent for nothing?

Who knew that the other side gave him back six words very dryly.

[Can't beat it, give it up.]

Xize: "....."

He glanced at the elders on the ground with some regret, as if he saw a nugget of gold floating past his eyes.

Then turning, he said to Jobe, "Then slaughter it and give it to devil."

**

Ying put away his phone and walked out.

To one side, Fu Yunshen leaned against the wall, his legs bent.

He raised his phone and his peach blossom eyes curled up, “The Laurent family is good at taking advantage.”

Ying Zidian ate a chocolate: “Hmm? Didn’t they give you the prey?”

“Yes, I asked them to deliver it for me.” Fu Yunshen looked diffident, “The bounty has just been approved, it will arrive tomorrow at the latest, you can have it all.”

The venus group has worked with the Laurent family a few times, and the Laurent family still has this credibility.

He was too lazy to go back.

Ying Ziyi nodded slightly: “Just give it.”

She believed that, given Cesar’s style, when the reward amount reached him, he would convert it into gold and pave a road.

“Today is kind of like witnessing history.” Fu Yunshen raised his head, looked at the night sky and curled his lips, “This castle, it’s going to change its name soon.”

During that time in the Middle Ages, the O Continent was very chaotic, comparable to the current ancient martial arts world.

Many families were destroyed and many more were established.

No one expected that the Pazzi family, which had a history of seven or eight hundred years, would announce his demise today.

Once the Elders were extinguished, the highest force value of the Pazzi family was also declared to be crushed.

Without this force, not to mention the Laurent family, the Pazzi family would not be able to stand up to the other three major zaibatsu.

If the Laurent family does not come tonight, the other three major plutocrats will send someone to divide up the Pazzi family.

The real trigger, who would have thought that it would start out as nothing more than a trainee sent to ‘Youth 303’ by Times Media, who discovered the gender of Yun and Yue and joined forces with the marketing number water forces to bring rhythm on Weibo?

This is something that not even Xize would have thought of.

A small butterfly flapping its wings can cause a storm.

**

The Laurent family moved quickly, and in three days' time, they had settled all the problems left by the Pazzi family.

The companies that had been forcibly acquired were returned.

The servants who had been squeezed, were also put back one by one, and other positions were assigned.

Only the other members of the Pazzi family were left untouched by the Laurent family, acting in accordance with the law.

Without the power, there was no way to oppress the others.

This kind of news, no less than a world war, naturally spread quickly throughout the world.

Master Zhong, as the first person to surf the internet, had already known about it.

[The most trendy old man]: Ziggy, have you seen the news? The Pazzi family is gone. I heard from your secretary that you were there that night, couldn't it be that the Laurent family and the Pazzi family fought over you?

Ying Ziyi pressed his head.

Although it was true that the Pazzi family's demise had something to do with her, Master Zhong's idea was really nonsensical.

Thinking she's Cleopatra?

[Grandpa, you're thinking too much.]

[The most hip old man]: Also, alas, am I not being imaginative? Never mind, it's good that you're okay, we ordinary people should just watch a movie for such things.

No sooner had Master Zhong finished this message than another WeChat came in.

I've already asked someone to tell the other side of the ring film that another partner will be given to your company, so we can earn money together.

[Only love money and also love the boss]: Boss, am I not awesome.

Ying Ziji: “.....”

She thought that Xizhe and her grandfather might have some common language.

**

Ancient Martial World.

Xie family.

Although it was said that the Ancient Martial World was closed to the outside world, the four major zaibatsu of the O Continent were enemies of the same level, so of course they couldn't be unconcerned.

This was the only computer in the Xie family, and it was at the second elder.

Looking at the video of devil barging straight into the Pazzi family on the computer, the faces of the Xie family head and several elders twitched vaguely.

The O-continent side thought that devil had disguised himself and was actually over a hundred years old.

But they, who were also ancient martial artists, were different.

They could see that devil was very young, not more than thirty years old.

What did it mean to be an ancient martial arts master who hadn't reached thirty years old?

The elders and the Xie family head looked at each other for a while, and both fell silent.

After a long while, the Xie family head spoke in thought, “Second Elder, do you think that he could be ‘Shadow’?”

The young master of the Martial Alliance was only better than Yue Fuyi.

He was at most a half-step Ancient Martial Grandmaster, and definitely not up to the point of resisting bullets with force.

The three Lin Xie Yue families also definitely did not have a young generation with such a high cultivation level.

The Second Elder narrowed his eyes, “There's no need to look, just go straight to the Hall of Justice and see if he's there.”

Finally, a reason had been found to expel Shadow from the Hall of Justice or even to just kill him.

Chapter 595

As an Ancient Martial Arts Patriarch, he was privy to the Ancient Martial Arts world and dared to act in a big way in O Continent.

And let so many people see the wonders of ancient martial arts and be filmed.

Either way, it was a violation of the rules of the Hall of Justice and was enough to put Shadow to death

Of course, this video had only been disseminated on the side of the nok forum, the four major zaibatsu of o-continent and the ancient martial arts community.

It was impossible to release such supernatural matters internationally.

That would be something that would really cause a riot.

“Good, let’s go take a look first.” The Third Elder also nodded, “If Shadow is not there, then he is definitely the devil at the top of this assassin list, ninety percent sure, no mistake.”

Saying that, his gaze was cold and ruthless, “When the time comes, directly ask the old ancestor to strike and kill him!”

Even if Shadow was powerful, could he still go beyond their Xie family’s old ancestor?

Shadow’s talent was too high, and no one knew exactly what terrifying level he would grow to in the future.

The Xie Family had long wanted to finish off Shadow.

All that was missing was a reason.

The Xie family did not allow any young generation to be better than their own offspring.

Now, Shadow had brought that reason to their door.

As long as they could get Shadow to leave the Hall of Justice, they could do as they pleased.

“Old Third, inviting the old ancestor is too big a deal.” The Second Elder waved his hand, “It would be enough to casually invite an ancestor with an ancient martial cultivation of two hundred years or more.”

The Xie Family’s old ancestor’s ancient martial cultivation was nearly four hundred years old, and there were only three people in the ancient martial world who could rival him.

But if we were to talk about combat power, the Xie family was naturally the strongest because of the insidiousness of their gong methods, the Xie family's old ancestor.

There were more than a hundred of them, not to say that the Xie Family had a large number of ancestors with a cultivation level of over two hundred years.

The Lin, Xie and Yue clans suppress the other clans with absolute force, not just for fun at all.

It was the Hall of Justice, and the Xie family could be exterminated just by saying so, as long as they had a suitable reason that could silence the other yoyos.

“I will go and see with the two elders.” The Xie family head was respectful, “According to the commotion on the nok forum, devil himself is still in o continent, there is absolutely no way he could have rushed back so quickly.”

The three of them took an escort team and quickly arrived at the Hall of Justice.

House Master Xie stepped forward and smiled, “We have come to pay our respects to Lord Shadow.”

“What a coincidence that the three of you have come.” The guard said, “Lord Shadow happens to be within the Hall of Justice, the three of you please.”

Hearing these words, the Second Elder frowned.

Shadow was actually in?

His expression changed and he immediately followed the guard inside the Hall of Justice.

On the top seat, the man wore a wooden mask, with a long stance and an inner aura.

When he saw the group of Xie family members enter, he did not pay attention to them and was only flipping through the book in his hand.

The Second Elder's brow furrowed even more as he suddenly said, “Lord Shadow, the other day I learned some new moves and would like to seek guidance from Lord Shadow.”

He sneered inwardly.

Shadow did not show his real face, so a random person could pretend to be someone else.

But with his cultivation and skills, it was impossible to impersonate.

Shadow still didn't open his mouth.

“Thank you, Second Elder.” A voice rang out, “You’re looking for guidance, there are quite a few of your Xie family ancestors, what are you doing here at the Hall of Justice?”

The Second Elder turned his head and recognised that it was a confessor who had only taken up his position at the Hall of Justice not long ago.

Originally, this position should have been the Xie family’s.

So when faced with Wen Fengmian, the Second Elder did not have a good face at all.

“Third consecrator, don’t think we don’t know that you are in cahoots with Shadow.” He sneered, “Old man just wants to see if he is Shadow or not, you suddenly say such things, can’t it be that you have a weak heart?”

“Much ado about nothing.” Wen Fengmian smiled faintly, “The Hall of Justice cannot fight, but if we provoke, we can strike, only that we are afraid that you will be injured.”

“There is no need to worry, Third Servant.” The Second Elder was cold, “I am provoking today, so what?”

How dare a confessor with a cultivation level of just over fifty years question him?

The Second Elder directly raised his palm and went to grab Wen Fengmian’s shoulder.

He didn’t hold back, this grab was able to directly ruin Wen Fengmian’s shoulder bone.

At this moment, on the upper seat, Shadow finally spoke.

His voice was slow and wrapped in coldness: “When I’m dead?”

Before the words left his mouth, he suddenly flew down and similarly raised his hand, directly meeting the Second Elder.

“Boom!”

The hall shook slightly.

It was just a single slap against each other!

The Second Elder retreated a dozen steps, while Shadow stood still, not even his hair messing up.

On the side, the Xie family head was shocked.

This attack technique was indeed Shadow without a doubt.

How could it be?

If Shadow was here, who was the one on the continent?!

The Second Elder was equally shocked, “You

“I see that the Xie family, they don’t want to hang out in the Hall of Justice anymore.” Shadow faintly glanced at the left protector who had just entered and smiled, “Left protector, you are also hundreds of years old and your children and grandchildren don’t care?”

“At this rate, you’ll still be protected in your later years?”

The left protector’s face sank.

Shadow’s age was indeed a mystery in the Hall of Justice.

However, he was indeed very young.

Protector Zuo was highly respected, and it was embarrassing to be reprimanded by a junior in public.

But on the contrary, according to the rules set down by the Hall of Justice, Shadow took up every single reason.

In the Hall of Justice, Shadow’s status was equal to that of the Elders, and he had a veto power.

Shadow’s cultivation level was not as high as his, but his power was greater than his.

He clenched his fist, his bones creaking.

Suddenly, he raised his hand and slapped the Xie Family Master right in the face.

The Xie Family Master had not even reached the rank of Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster and was slapped away in an instant.

He rolled a few times on the ground and hit the pillar with a bang.

His face turned white and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

The Third Elder stood by holding the Second Elder, knowing that he was in the wrong and did not speak.

“Get lost all of you!” Protector Zuo’s face was ironic, “If you don’t have any evidence, then stop talking nonsense here!”

The people from the Xie family slinkingly walked away.

Protector Zuo took a deep breath and turned his head, his voice squeezing out from between his teeth, “Satisfied?”

“Protector Zuo, that’s quite interesting.” Shadow laughed lowly, carelessly, “Someone provoked the rules set by the Hall of Justice and dealt with it on a criminal basis, what am I satisfied with?”

Protector Zuo was so angry that his mind exploded and his face was crooked.

He snorted coldly and walked away with big steps.

After seeing the matter settle down, Wen Fengmian nodded slightly towards the upper seat before leaving the Hall of Justice as well.

After the group of people left, there was another period of silence.

Only then did Shadow raise his hand and take off his mask.

It was Fu Shi.

Her eyes were heavy with worry as she looked at the blood on the ground.

Her cultivation level could be number one in the ancient medicine world.

But when placed in the Ancient Martial World, it was merely middle to upper.

Once those old ancestors of the Ancient Martial World came out, she would not be able to protect her master and Fu Yunshen at all.

The time spent practising Ancient Martial Arts had now become a hard wound.

Although Ying Zigui did not say so, Fu Xie could vaguely guess that her master was afraid that he had encountered some kind of danger, causing him to have to start his training all over again now.

The art of medicine would not be affected much, as long as one could condense a little internal energy, one would be able to learn ancient medicine.

But ancient martial arts, the impact was just too great.

How was it good.

Fu Shi sat in meditation for a while longer, straightened his clothes and left the Hall of Justice.

**

Ancient Medicine World.

The Fu family.

The courtyard.

As always, Fu Shen was lying in his rocking chair, sleeping.

Ever since Ying Ziji had given him the method on how to cultivate internal energy even when sleeping, he didn't want to be awake.

Then, in his sleep, he was kicked into the lake by Fu Shi who had come back to check on his schoolwork.

Fu Shen almost passed out of breath, shivering with cold, and quickly climbed out of the lake.

He was a little aggrieved, "Old Ancestor, I'm practising."

"I don't care if you're cultivating or not." Fu Shi faintly, "I only saw you sleeping anyway."

Fu Shen: "....."

He just had to sit down and pick up the herbs on the side.

There was a chat with Fu Shi: "Hey, old ancestor, the master ancestor said she had other disciples, have you seen them?"

"Other disciples?" Fu Shi couldn't help but stare and frown, "I haven't heard Master mention it."

However, Fu Shi did get reminded of it, enlightened.

Over two hundred years ago, her master's ancient martial arts cultivation was extremely high.

Not to mention the three Lin Xie Yue families, with a wave of her hand, Ying Ziyi could have directly wiped out the entire ancient martial world.

If her master had a disciple in the Ancient Martial World, who would it be?

Fu Shi frowned and quickly left to go to the Book Collection.

She went to see which of those famous and surnamed characters in the Ancient Martial World could match up with her master's disciple.

**

The other side.

o Continent.

Ying Ziyi received a call from Wen Fengmian: “Yaoyao, as you expected, the Xie family has come to the Hall of Justice.”

Hearing this, she glanced at Fu Yunshen next to her, “Well, how is the situation?”

“Fine.” Wen Fengmian said, “The Xie family has already left, the Lin and Yue families probably won’t come.”

Ying Ziyi nodded slightly.

The Xie family was the most impatient, and once they learned of devil’s presence, they would be the first to rush to the Hall of Justice.

With the Xie family’s previous experience, the Lin family would not act rashly.

That was why she had asked Fushi to pretend to be Fu Yunshen.

Something like kung fu could also be taught a few tricks on the fly.

It seemed that the Xie family’s actions were indeed as she had predicted.

“Dad, for the time being, you should not go to the Ancient Martial World during this period of time.” Ying Ziyi pondered slightly, “I reckon it will be chaotic for a while, right now the Ji family is still the Ji family is safe.”

Wen Fengmian hmmed, “Dad has it in mind.”

The call ended.

Fu Yunshen raised his head, his peach blossom eyes slightly narrowed, “The Xie family has gone to the Hall of Justice?”

“Mm.” Ying Ziji picked up the juice on the table, “Not only did they go, they also had a fight.”

Fu Yunshen’s eyes deepened, his tone light, “The Xie family is indeed a nuisance.”

In the ancient martial arts world, there was no power that could completely restrain the Xie family.

Ying Zidian looked sideways: “What are you looking at?”

“Looking at ingredients and jewellery.” Fu Yunshen’s long, slender hand flicked the paper, “For your birthday, you’ll be nineteen the day after tomorrow, that’s fast.”

He lifted his eyes, “No way, Yoyo, forgetting?”

If he hadn't brought it up, Ying would have indeed forgotten about it.

“I've never been very ritualistic about birthdays.” She was silent for a moment, “And you know full well that I haven't actually lived for very long.”

“Then what's the point, you're just a little girl now.” Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, “Haven't you heard the saying that death, too, is new life?”

“To have a new life, many people can't envy it enough.”

Ying Zidian closed her eyes, “Yes.”

She didn't think that she could live again after she had died either.

“There's still a birthday to be celebrated, so prepare well.” Fu Yunshen closed the book, “One more year.”

“Hmm?”

“You'll be of legal marriageable age.”

“.....”

Ying Ziji looked at him, thoughtful, “It's not impossible.”

Fu Yunshen looked sideways, a little surprised: “How did you become so quick with your ideas?”

“Then it's better to wait until you graduate from university.”

“.....”

He shouldn't have asked more.

“Okay, I'll go out.” Fu Yunshen stroked her head, very gently, “The Pazzi family has just been removed, it's still a bit messy, you watch and play.”

Ying nodded, “I am going out to have some fun.”

She also had a dinner date with Cesar.

It was nice to not spend any of her own money.

At the door, Cloud Mist silently picked up the sack and covered her face.

Other people's play, that was real play.

Miss Ying's and their young master's play?

Then someone must be in for it.

How tragic.

**

venus group headquarters.

In the meeting room.

A person slowly spoke, "This time, the president of the Asia Pacific region is coming over as well."

This single sentence caused several people in the meeting room to move with a start.

As top executives of the venus group, they were of course aware of that mysteriously parachuted in president of the Asia Pacific region.

Generally speaking, it was impossible for a position of this level to be given to a Chinese national.

They had also asked their superiors about this.

The answer they received was that Fu Yunshen had saved the CEO's life and the Asia Pacific region had just been established, so he was given the job.

This answer was unquestionable.

However, in the past year or so, the headquarters of the Venus Group had held several town hall meetings without Fu Yunshen, which gave them some peace of mind.

This proves that Fu Yunshen is not taken seriously.

How come he is coming today?

"Come on, don't be so nervous." The other westerner laughed, "The president of the Asia Pacific region is only the president, not the CEO, what are you worried about? How can it be compared to the president of our O-League region."

Chapter 596

Under the venus group, in addition to the Asia Pacific region, there are three major regions: the O Alliance region, the South M region and the North M region.

The o Alliance Region is the largest, followed by the North M Region.

All the senior management of the o Alliance Region are naturally located here at the headquarters.

The Asia Pacific region has been established for less than two years, but is growing extremely fast.

There are indeed many people on the headquarters side who are topping this cake and want a share.

But their superiors had no intention of sending any more people over there, which made them somewhat unhappy.

But there was no way around it, the words of the superiors were ironclad orders.

“Tsk, do you think he’s coming to the meeting this time just because headquarters is transferring him?”

“What if it’s a promotion? If he gets transferred to headquarters, wouldn’t he be better than Joseph

“All right.” Someone interrupted, “Don’t compare everyone to Mr. Joseph, to say the youngest and most outstanding entrepreneur, the CEO is first and Mr. Joseph is second.”

Joseph Bunker, the president of the venus group o the league, is twenty-seven years old.

Of the hundreds of companies under the venus group, 50% are managed by Joseph.

Even Ian, the chief financial officer, had much praise for Joseph, which showed how much the group valued him.

Another man joked: “Joseph, don’t you have contacts with the young lady of the Laurent family, how about that? Wouldn’t a marriage be a strong alliance?”

Joseph frowned, “The others are here.”

The crowd sat back down.

The door was opened again, and the other top brass from several districts came over.

Fu Yunshen, the only Oriental, was no less fit than the other Westerners, especially obviously.

This was the first time the other executives had seen him in person, so they all looked at him a few times and had a few things in mind.

The meeting was hosted by Ian, the Chief Financial Officer.

The executives were used to this, even if they had never met the CEO until now.

At the meeting, the suggestion was once again made to send or call in personnel for the Asia Pacific region.

Ian subconsciously glanced at the man, swallowed back the title in time and said tentatively, "What does Mr Fu think?"

Fu Yunshen raised his eyes, hooked his lips, and smiled lazily, "I also want to take a break for a while and ask the headquarters to send someone."

The others looked at each other.

Joseph narrowed his eyes.

A position that had come to hand and was so easily given away?

Ian choked and rolled his eyes inwardly.

If his brother didn't still have the position of Asia Pacific president hanging over him, he would have been convinced that Fu Yunshen could just pass all the work off to him and take the reins himself.

Not this.

He'd become a housekeeper.

"You've all seen the results of the Asia Pacific region." Ian said, "In the opinion of headquarters, it is under Mr. Fu's leadership that the Asia Pacific region has become what it is today, and if any of you want to help him, that's fine."

No one said anything at this point.

Who would lower themselves to the Asia Pacific region, which had only been established a short time ago, when things were so good on this side of the o-continent?

Only the position of president was good enough.

Fu Yunshen lifted his eyelids and gave Ian a faint look.

Ian ignored it, and his hands shook before he said, "That's it for today's meeting, let's adjourn."

He clutched the papers and slipped away with quick legs.

Ian was afraid he would be beaten.

“Mr. Fu, nice to meet you.” Joseph took the initiative to extend his hand, “I wonder if Mr. Fu has met the executive director?”

Fu Yunshen shook his hand, very gentlemanly, “Never met.”

Only then did Joseph reveal a smile, “Mr. Fu, if you work harder and transfer to the headquarters, you might be able to meet the executive director.”

After he finished, he ignored Fu Yunshen and went straight out of the conference room.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows and took out his mobile phone to send a message back to Ying Ziyi.

[Yao Yao, ask a question, how do I see myself?

[Cute girlfriend]: look in the mirror

“.....”

There was no way to refute it.

**

On the other hand, the Xie family.

The Xie family had been insulted at the Hall of Justice, especially the Xie family head.

After being slapped by Protector Zuo that slap, his internal organs were tumbling.

The Xie Family’s Imperial Ancient Doctor was treating him.

A guard came to report, “Family Head, Eldest Miss has returned.”

The Xie family head hissed, “Nian Nian?”

The woman was dressed in a long red dress, the tail of the group opening to her thighs.

Her body was hot and her style was exquisite.

This was the Xie Family’s eldest miss, Xie Nian, one of the three most untouchable in the ancient martial world.

Xie Nian glanced at the Xie Family Master, “You are?”

“Don’t mention it.” The Xie family head screamed in pain, “Bad luck, real bad luck, every time bad luck is given by the Hall of Justice, Nian Nian, what action have you taken recently?”

Xie Nian was indifferent, playing with the ornaments on her nails, “I’ve got my eye on a man, I’m going to have some fun, but he has a woman, I’m thinking about how to get rid of his woman, otherwise it’s not interesting.”

The Xie family head did not ask more questions and waved his hand for her to leave.

In the ancient martial world, the strongest was the most important, and everything depended on strength.

Whoever had a hard fist would have the right to speak.

Xie Nian was a woman, but her ancient martial arts cultivation was far beyond that of other men in her generation.

She could play with whoever she wanted.

But when the Xie family head remembered that incident last time when Xie Feng was brought to the Hall of Justice, he had a few bad feelings in his heart: “Where has Nian Nian gone these days?”

Mrs. Xie thought for a moment, “Only the imperial capital, he didn’t go anywhere else, and Nian Nian hasn’t gone out of the country several times.”

The main reason was that Xie Nian had completely inherited the brutality in the bones of the Xie family and could not let go outside at all.

The Xie family head frowned.

There were so many people in the imperial capital, how did this him know which one Xie Nian had his eye on?

“Family head.” At this moment, the butler trotted over, “Eldest Miss asked me to investigate Ling Mianxi’s trail in the Ling Family.”

“Ling Mianxi of the Ling Family?” The Xie family head suddenly dawned on him, “I understand, go, this matter is done well, killing two birds with one stone.”

It would allow Xie Nian to get what she wanted, and also allow the Xie family to get rid of a thorn in their side.

Mrs. Xie also understood, “Nian Nian has a crush on Ling Mianxi’s man? Who is it?”

“Who cares who he is.” The Xie family head didn’t care at all, “It wouldn’t be that troublesome if they were all ancient martial artists, it can only be blamed on her bad luck.”

Xie Nian was already a half-step Ancient Martial Grandmaster, Ling Mianxi was too far behind.

With Xie Nian’s talent, he could always find a suitable reason to kill Ling Mianxi.

The Xie family head was finally in a better mood.

This time Shadow hadn’t revealed his horse, sooner or later, he would, he waited.

After eradicating all young geniuses, this ancient martial world could only be the Xie family’s.

**

Meanwhile, the Loran Castle.

Cesar had specially asked Jobe to prepare a luxurious table for afternoon tea to feast on Ying Zigu.

The chef on the Laurent family’s side was even more advanced than the ones at the three-star Michelin restaurant.

Ying Ziyi ate while sending a message back to Fu Yunshen.

“Alas, boss, I thought I’d get a lot of money after collecting the Pazzi family.” Xize held his knife and fork and hung his head, “I ended up paying billions to the refugees and the victims.”

Ying didn’t look up, “That’s good, doing good deeds gives you blessings.”

“Can you give me a girlfriend?”

“Wake up, don’t dream.”

Cesar’s heart was stabbed and he paused, “Boss, I’m really curious, how did you find your boyfriend? I’m not saying that, just your-”

Ying Zidian looked up, his eyes cool.

Cesar immediately shut up: “Forget I said that.”

He took out a pile of photos from the back: “Boss, come on, help me see which girl is better, I’m going to try it out with someone.”

Ying took them, looking at them as he did so, then pulled out one of them.

Xize was ready to take it: "I'll go with whoever you choose, boss."

"No, you don't choose this one." Ying put Rita's photo aside, "My friend is young, I'm afraid you'll wreck her."

Cesar: "....."

Ying Ziji continued to look at the photos until Fu Shen sent her a message.

[Master ancestor, at the risk of asking, what is your disciple's name?

Ying Zidian casually knocked two words over.

[Feng Xiu.

There was nothing to hide from one of us.

When he received the message, Fu Shen didn't expect that Ying Zidian would just tell him.

But who was Feng Xiu?

Fu Shen was terrified, and did not dare to ask more.

"Feng Xiu?" He recalled all the famous surnames he knew of in the ancient martial world in his mind, and every single one of them was surnamed Feng.

But it was absolutely impossible for his master's disciple to be nameless anymore.

Fu Shen knocked his head, thinking left and right but couldn't think of anything: "Who is Feng Xiu Feng Xiu?"

As he walked, he bumped into a wall of flesh.

So Fu Shen was kicked again, and the Fu family head coldly said, "Brat, watch the road."

Fu Shen couldn't care less about his sore bottom and blurted out, "Father, who is Feng Xiu? Is there a Feng family in the ancient martial world?"

"Brat, you don't even know this name?" The Lord of the Fu family gave him a strange look and scolded with a laugh, "Thanks to you, you still have dual training in ancient medicine and ancient martial arts, the first person in ancient medicine is in your house and teaches you to refine medicine, so you know him."

"This ancient martial arts first person you can't see, you can't remember? How can my father have also told you about him, you-"

After finishing these words, the Fu family head looked up and couldn't help but stare, "What's wrong with you?"

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Why do you look like a fool?

He's not hooked by something, is he?

The Lord of the Fu family sized up Fu Shen suspiciously and held out his hand in front of him.

"Crap!" Fu Shen woke up with a start and jumped up violently, "No time, I don't have time to talk to you now, I'm going to find the old ancestor!"

After saying that, he skipped away as fast as a rabbit.

The Fu Family was the only one who was a dual practitioner of Ancient Medicine and Ancient Martial Arts, the Fu Family Master did not have any semblance of Ancient Martial Arts cultivation in his body, so he could only watch as Fu Shen ran away.

The Fu family head was furious, but there was nothing he could do: "Brat, don't let me catch you."

Fu Shen ran to the Book Depository with great speed.

Because the movement was too loud, he was kicked out again by Fu Shi.

This time, Fu Shen finally felt how much his butt hurt, he cried and laughed: "Old, old ancestor, I came to give you important news, why are you kicking me again?"

Fu Shi was still flipping through the book, "What news?"

"Old Ancestor, why do you think you are so stupid? Why don't you just ask the master who her apprentice is and be done with it?" Fu Shen spread her hands, "Anyway, it's not like the master ancestor is the kind that is hard to get close to, the big deal is to give more money and food."

Fu Shi turned her head and raised her hand, already having internal energy surging up.

"Old Ancestor, I was wrong." Fu Shen didn't dare to be slippery again, "You don't dare to ask, I asked for you ah, the senior ancestor told me that she also has a disciple called Feng Xiu."

Fu Shi froze in place, incredulous: "It's him?"

The number one ancient martial artist, Feng Xiu!

This name would not be unfamiliar to any ancient martial artist.

Many ancient martial families would make offerings to Feng Xiu, like an ancestor, and would go to offer incense during ancestral rituals.

“Right.” Fu Shen said, “Master ancestor still has such a bullish disciple, Old Ancestor, this is something that even if the Xie family pours out, they definitely won’t be able to win, what are you worried about?”

The higher the ancient martial cultivation level, the greater the gap between each year.

An ancient martial artist with two hundred years of cultivation could not even defeat a hundred ancient martial masters all surrounding him.

This was why the Xie Family was arrogant to this day.

The Xie family’s old ancestor had nearly four hundred years of ancient martial cultivation, and ancient martial practitioners with three hundred years of cultivation were no different from ordinary people in front of him, and could be pressed to death with a wave of their hands.

However, Fu Shi was shocked, but his expression remained worried.

“It seems that not only is the origin of ancient medicine related to the master, but the origin of ancient martial arts as well.” Fu Shi pondered for a moment, “Feng Xiu and I are not of the same generation, he is more than two hundred years older than me, and I have never met him.”

“When I was a child, he basically stopped coming out.”

In terms of age, she also had to call Feng Xiu an old ancestor.

Fu Shi had been wondering what kind of person Ying Ziji was to create something so amazing as ancient medicine and ancient martial arts.

Fu Shen nodded, “That’s just right, that proves that his cultivation level is definitely not lower than four hundred years.”

“Not good.” Fu Shi shook her head slightly, “I’ve asked my master, and I’ve felt it first hand, ancient martial artists are not immortal, there is still that limit in place even if the human limit is greater.”

“The lifespan of an ancient martial artist, even if the master himself teaches it, is only five hundred years, and for the rest of the ancient martial artists, the limit of lifespan is floating around three hundred years.”

Fu Shen froze.

Fu Shi faintly: “Let’s not talk about whether we can find Feng Xiu, the most important question is, is he still alive?”

Fu Shen didn't say anything at this point.

The First Ancient Martial Artist had become a legend to the younger generation of the Ancient Martial World now.

Not many people had seen it at all.

"I don't know about Feng Xiu's existence, and Feng Xiu would know even less about my existence." Fu Shi sighed, "Even if I put out the news that my master is still alive, how do you know that Feng Xiu will come out?"

"Even if he was still alive, he would probably be in seclusion and would not know anything about what is happening in the outside world, the Ancient Martial World is so big, no one's cultivation level could cross over to him, and he would not be able to find it even if he wanted to."

Fu Shen fell into silence for a long time before he spoke, "So what should we do now?"

He thought that as long as the First Ancient Martial Artist was there, how could the Xie family still turn over the sky?

"We'll take a step and see." Fu Shi put down the book, "At least for now, I can still protect Master for a while."

**

End of March.

The Ji family.

Ying Ziji returned today, and Wen Fengmian personally cooked a meal.

Because of the destruction of the Ancient Martial Arts original family, the Ji family had completely severed ties with the Ancient Martial Arts community and focused on experimental research.

Ji Yihang was completely unaware that his own brother had become an offering to the Hall of Justice.

After a meal, Ji Yihang and Wen Fengmian went to the laboratory and continued with the experiments they had conducted back then.

"Ying Shen." In the kitchen, Ji Li was clutching a bowl, a little sad, "If you don't make a trip back to Di Da, Professor Zuo Li is going to turn the Ji family upside down, I've been blocked by him several times, asking me if you've been snatched away by some shameless person in O Continent."

Ying Ziji pressed her head.

Things were so busy that she had forgotten about Zuo Li.

“You tell him that I’m taking a few days off to go back for a trip.”

Ji Li nodded and started washing the dishes.

“Little Li.” Ying Zigui suddenly stopped, her eyes sunken, “The bracelet, take it off, don’t wear it.”

Ji Li froze and lifted her left hand, “Ying Shen, are you talking about this?”

“Yes, take it off.”

Although Ji Li was a little puzzled, she took off the dark green bracelet on her hand and handed it to Ying Zigui.

Ying Zidian cupped it in his hand and tossed it, “Did you buy this, or did someone else give it to you?”

“My mother and I went shopping and bought it from a jewellery shop in Dongdan, my mother often buys jewellery there.” Ji Li hesitated for a moment and said testily, “Ying Shen, this is not something written in some novel, that some evil fortune teller used to harm people, right?”

I don’t blame her.

She was originally a college student with red roots, and now she had started to believe in metaphysics.

“No.” Ying Zidian wrinkled her eyebrows, “But the effect is the same, it does harm people, it’s not actually jade, it’s an imitation made from some herbs and ores used in ancient medicine.”

“Imitation?” Ji Li was stunned, “But that jewellery shop is also a domestic luxury brand, my mother and I have bought it a dozen times, there’s no way it’s a fake.”

“Well, it should be a coincidence.” Ying examined the bracelet carefully, “That jewellery shop doesn’t know what it is either, and it’s difficult for machines to identify such imitations.”

“Except that this bracelet is different from ordinary imitations, there are some herbs added to it that are harmful to the body, do you smell a strawberry smell?”

Ji Li nodded: “That’s what the counter sister said, that it’s natural with fragrance and helps with sleep, that’s why my mother bought this bracelet for me.”

“It is able to help you sleep.” Ying Ziji was faint, “If you carry it for a long time, you won’t be able to wake up when you fall asleep, and then you will go to the hospital for testing, and the hospital will say that you are at the end of your life.”

Ji Li broke out in a cold sweat: “So poisonous?”

Ying Zigui didn’t say anything, his eyes deepened.

This wasn’t done by an ancient doctor, it was an evil doctor.

It seemed that, just like the Tea Sage had said, the evil doctors had started to act stupidly again.

Just like Shi Feng Yi back then, his hands had reached into the lives of ordinary people.

This was also a breach of the great taboo of the ancient medical community.

“Don’t take this bracelet with you.” Ying Zidian said, “Take this one with you, and give a warning on second aunt’s side, don’t let her know the inside story.”

Ji Li took the bracelet Ying Zidian handed her, her fingers still trembling: “It’s terrible.”

“Don’t panic, a few days will be fine, it will take three months for it to take effect.” Ying Ziji soothed, “You can see if anyone else in school has bought similar jewellery, give me a heads up when you have.”

After that, she left the kitchen and went outside to call Fu Yunshen.

After Ying gave a short account of what had happened, “Sir, all the jewellery shops in the empire, we need to check the source of the goods.”

Such bracelets were made in bulk, and once they were dispersed into the market, the consequences would be unthinkable.

“Good.” Fu Yunshen’s eyes sank slightly, his voice slowed, “I’ve already sent someone.”

“I’ll go to the ancient medical community.” Ying Ziyi nodded slightly, “It just so happens that the Dan Alliance side has asked me to take the Level 5 examination.”

**

During the Level 5 examination, the examiners were allowed to fight each other.

But the match between Ying Zigui and Meng Qingxue at the Winter Hunt was now unknown to everyone in the ancient medical community.

Even Meng Qingxue had lost, how dare they make a move?

Without any suspense, Ying Zigui passed the Dan League's Level 5 test with no problem.

Having become a Level 5 member, her status and voice had also been raised to a new level.

However, Ying Ziyi wasn't too concerned about this. Her only concern was that her share of medicinal materials had increased a lot and she was already on a par with the Elders' Group.

It was also in these two days that the Ancient Medicine Community's annual training exercise began.

The Dan Alliance had sent quite a few people from their side, and all three major families of ancient martial arts were also present.

Ying Ziji and Fu Shen were together, walking together up the mountain.

Fu Shen lowered his voice: "Master ancestor, Master gave me the word that it was extremely likely that Old Ancestor Feng Xiu had passed away."

"Hmm." Ying Zigui was not surprised and was very calm, "It is great, he should have reached the end of his life span."

"As long as we are human, we will all get old and die."

Fu Shi's lifespan was supposed to be coming to an end too.

She had taught Fu Shih some more ancient martial arts cultivation methods before she hardened and opened up Fu Shih's body functions again, extending his life span.

But wind cultivation was indeed the limit of all ancient martial artists.

"Ugh." Fu Shen sighed, "How good it would be if he was still alive, with such a backer, where would the Xie family still dare to be cross?"

The group proceeded to walk up the stairs.

"Miss Ying, wait."

At this moment, a very faint voice rang out.

The crowd turned around and all stared.

The other members of the Dream Family were also a little surprised.

Below, an escort pushed a wheelchair and escorted Meng Qingxue upwards.

Ying Ziji stopped and gave a polite word: "Something wrong?"

Meng Qingxue lifted her head.

Seeing her appearance, Fu Shen couldn't help but be startled.

Her face was white and sickly.

Compared to a few months ago, she had lost a lot of weight, and greenish veins could be clearly seen on her skin.

With this appearance, she made the others frown.

Today they were going up to the mountains to collect medicine and to practice.

Although the Ancient Medical World was much safer than the Ancient Martial World, there were inevitably beasts and other dangers on the mountain.

The Ancient Medicine Realm had good feng shui and high air quality.

Even a water snake of that size could appear on a remote mountain in the imperial capital, and these kinds of beasts were even more common in the ancient medicine world.

This is why the Meng family had never allowed Meng Qingxue to take part in this kind of medicine gathering adventure.

Meng Qingxue coughed and turned even whiter as she whispered, "I came to tell you that I won't live much longer, you should have seen that too."

Ying Ziji didn't say anything and turned his head away.

Fu Shen frowned and sized up Meng Qingxue, confirming that this was the truth of what she said.

Ancient doctors knew how to read faces.

When a person's life expectancy was about to end, her face would change with it.

A deadly pallor.

"I beg you." Meng Qingxue's smile was forced and very bitter, "Can you let me live a good life for a few days before I die? Just a few days."

"What do you mean?" Fu Shen's voice was cold, "You say that as if Miss Ying is not letting you have a good life, what is she doing to you?"

Meng Qingxue ignored Fu Shen and just looked at the girl, her voice was even softer and trembling: "I am really dying, can't you be understanding?"

The guard could not bear it in his heart: “Miss, go back.”

Meng Qingxue pursed her lips, “No, follow, I have never participated in an adventure, let’s go with everyone this time.”

The others looked at each other, they didn’t know what to say.

If something happened to Meng Qingxue on the mountain, what should they do?

But there was nothing they could do, the Dream Family Master had released Meng Qingxue, what else could they say?

So, apart from the members of the Meng Family and some admirers who were protecting Meng Qingxue were walking. Everyone else was avoiding far away.

The mountain was well uncultivated and isolated, but because it was well preserved, there were many natural medicinal herbs on the mountain, some of which the Tea Sage could not even grow.

Fu Shen followed Ying Zidian around, plucking herbs and learning a lot more at the same time.

He filled a bag with the dug up herbs and trotted up: “Master, let’s-”

Ying Zigui suddenly raised his hand, “Stop.”

Fu Shen froze, alert, “What’s wrong?”

“What’s stopping?” A youth who was protecting Meng Qingxue snorted, “You’re not the leader, listen to you?”

He said, striding straight forward.

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As if to prove what Ying Zigui said wrong, the youth even went to the front of everyone and stomped his foot again.

Nothing happened.

The young man turned his head and looked mocking: “What? Why did you stop, you didn’t see the abundance of medicinal herbs on this mountain and want to take them all for yourself, did you?”

“It’s just that Qingxue is not well enough to compete with you for anything, otherwise-”

Before he could finish his words, the ground moved and a deep pit appeared.

In an instant, a foot stepped into the air.

The youth didn't even have time to react and fell straight down

He looked terrified and a miserable cry escaped.

Just then, a hand violently grabbed his clothes and lifted him up.

Ying Ziji let go of his hand and his eyes fell on the trap that had suddenly appeared, and he looked slightly puzzled.

This kind of large trap was used to catch animals.

The skins and bones of some animals were also capable of being used in medicine, and there were many such traps in the ancient medical world.

But this was the mountain they had come to practice on, so how could something like this appear.

The youth broke out in a cold sweat of shock, his legs went weak and he planted himself on the ground.

Everyone else was also startled.

Meng Qingxue frowned.

“See, this is the direct difference between you and Miss Ying.” Fu Shen squatted down, coldly sarcastic, “To judge a gentleman with the heart of a villain, have a bigger heart in the future, or you won't even know how you'll die.”

The youth opened his mouth and his face turned red, burning with pain and more shame, “Right, sorry.”

He pursed his lips and stood up without going back to Meng Qingxue's side.

Without looking at him, Ying Zidian turned around, “Everyone, go down the mountain.”

“Miss Ziggy, isn't it too much of a storm?” An ancient doctor hesitated for a moment and spoke, “It's just a trap, it's very common, you can't be afraid of that when you come out to train.”

Once a year, that was all it took.

The other ancient doctors also hesitated not to move.

At the end of the training, the ancient doctors of the ancestor generation would be awarded according to their results.

They did not want to miss out.

Fu Shen frowned, "Everyone from the Fu family go down the mountain."

Fu Shen's words were good.

No matter how lazy he was, he was still the number one person in the younger generation of the Fu Clan, and the geniuses of the Fu Clan were led by him.

Fu Shen followed Ying Zidian, and the others followed him.

An Ling and An Miaomiao looked at each other.

If Ying Zidian could say something like that, he wouldn't be saying it for nothing.

An Ling thought about it and spoke anyway, "Everyone in the An family, go down the mountain too."

This time, a large part of them had gone.

The Dan Alliance split into two, and one part followed Ying Zigui down.

The other part remained where they were.

Ying Ziyi had risen through the ranks of the Dan League so quickly that even the head of the Dan League was praising her, and it would be a lie to say that she wasn't jealous.

An ancient doctor from the Meng Family looked at Meng Qingxue, "Qingxue, should we go down the mountain too?"

"What could be the matter?" Meng Qingxue pursed her lips, somewhat unable to hold back, "Of course, if you guys believe her, then just follow her down, I'll go up myself."

Another Meng Qingxue's admirer spoke up with a bit of disdain, "This trap is already common, it's just a bit hidden, what can happen? They are timid and afraid, do we in the Meng family have to be afraid?"

"This time, the Fu Family and the An Family didn't get anything from this adventure, the Meng Family just happened to press them."

Only then did Meng Qingxue's face ease up a few points.

She turned her wheelchair herself, bypassed that trap and proceeded to walk forward.

The rest of the ancient doctors followed her.

It was at this time that the change took place.

Just as one group descended and one group ascended the mountain, the whole mountain moved.

Ying Zigui's footsteps suddenly lurched, her expression slightly austere, and she spoke, "Retreat!"

After saying this, she took the lead and pulled An Miaomiao aside and rolled violently to one side.

At the same time as Ying Zidian spoke, Fu Shen also moved, immediately pushing the others to the right.

In the next second, a crack appeared where they had been standing.

An Miao Miao's face turned pale: "Zi, Miss Ziggy, it seems to be an explosive."

Dynamite was originally one of the four ancient inventions, and naturally the ancient medical community was using it.

"It's not just explosives." Ying Zidian stood up and slowly looked up.

A girl let out a scream.

It was an extremely huge tiger, but obviously not like the kind in the outside zoo.

It was of the same kind as the water snake that Ying Zidian had once decapitated, but it was even stronger than that one.

The aura emanating from its body was already comparable to that of an ancient martial arts master.

Such large beasts would definitely not be bred by ancient doctors, as they simply could not be controlled.

Even in the Ancient Martial World, they would have to be kept in captivity by high cultivation Ancient Martial practitioners.

After all, the juniors in the Ancient Martial World were not of high cultivation, and if they came across such a beast that was comparable to the level of an Ancient Martial Grandmaster, they would end up either dead or crippled.

Evil doctors!

These two words came to the minds of not only Fu Shen, but also An Ling and An Miao Miao and the others.

Evil doctors would experiment on animals before using people for research.

There had been a large beast that had broken into the Dream Family.

If the Dream Family hadn't had ancient martial artists stationed there, the beast would have been able to slaughter the Dream Family.

Afterwards, it was proven that it was the evil medical practitioners' crooked ways, as well as some forbidden herbs, that had turned ordinary animals into this.

An Miaomiao's face turned even whiter: "Oh no it's bad!"

Today this mountain gathered all the geniuses of the younger generation of the ancient medical community, the hope of the future.

It could be said that except for a few individuals who were physically ill or had other matters, not a single one was left out.

If they all died here today, the Ancient Medical Community would be no different from extinction.

Even if it didn't perish, it would be fractured for decades to come.

This was to wipe out everyone in one go.

The conspiracy that the evil doctors had been planning for decades had finally all exploded today.

Most of the ancient doctors were physically weak, and although they had learned self-defense, how could they fight the beasts?

"Run first!" Ying Ziji's eyes went down cold, "Those who don't know ancient martial arts, use silver and gold needles, and block it with trees and stones."

It might not be easy for her to kill this tiger.

"This mountain, the Dan Alliance and the three great families have all surveyed it!" Fu Shen's cold voice, "There is absolutely no way there are any traps or large animals!"

There was nothing wrong with it being an adventure, but other dangers had to be ruled out as well.

In other words, there were evil doctors mixed in with the top echelons of the ancient medical community!

“Don’t talk.” Ying Zidian raised his hand and the three golden needles hidden in his sleeves came out.

One of them went into an acupuncture point on Fu Shen’s shoulder.

At once, Fu Shen felt his internal energy majestic, and he ran much faster with the wind at his feet.

The other two, hit the beast’s abdomen.

The beast let out a hiss and not only did it not retreat, it became even more furious.

“Go.” Ying Ziji wiped the ash from his face and his voice was cold, “Keep running and don’t look back.”

**

Afternoon.

Imperial Capital.

Ji family.

Wen Fengmian comes out of the lab, holding two medicine bottles in his hands.

Fu Yunshen turned his head and smiled, “Uncle, it’s already been researched?”

After Wen Fengmian took over the Ji family, he restarted the island experiment from twenty years ago.

Wen Fengmian shook his head slightly, “No, it hasn’t, but I was able to determine that it’s not something from Earth, it might be an extra-terrestrial meteorite, but it doesn’t look like it, none of the elements match up anyway, it’s a wonderful thing.”

Fu Yun Shen’s eyes narrowed slightly, faintly: “Not necessarily, 80% of it might have come from a place similar to the Ancient Martial World.”

Within the ancient martial world, there were still many creatures that were internationally concluded to be extinct.

Like the white-rumped langur.

The last white-rumped langur was declared dead and completely extinct in China last century.

But there is a mountain full of them in the ancient martial world.

There are also quite a few ore elements that are not on the periodic table of chemical elements.

Twenty-odd years ago experiments on the island saw the emergence of death poisonous fog, apparently to stop researchers from researching further.

Last year the death poison fog appeared again in the university city of O Chau, in an attempt to kill the young technological geniuses.

Wen Fengmian put the potion bottle down: “Where is Yao Yao?”

“He and the children have gone on an adventure to collect medicine.” Fu Yunshen nodded, “She is worried that if you restart the experiment this time, it will once again attract the same group of people from the beginning, so she asked me to check on you more.”

“What can happen to me, this child.” Wen Fengmian sighed, “Ever since she was little, she has only known how to think about others.”

The ten years when Ying Ziji’s consciousness and memory hadn’t fully recovered, when she was living in Qing Shui County, she also preferred to save a piece of meat and give it to Wen Huilan.

That was how they had come through all those years.

Wen Fengmian asked again, “When will her calendar end?”

“According to the ancient medical community’s tradition it’s two days and one night.” Fu Yunshen smiled, “But I’m going to go up the mountain tonight, she’s rather picky about her meals.”

“Good.” Wen Fengmian took off his lab coat and washed his hands, “I’ll go up with you during the evening.”

The phone rang at that moment.

Fu Yunshen pressed the answer, “Hello?”

“Young master, something’s happened!” Yunshan’s voice was anxious, “The mountain where Miss Ying and the other ancient medical geniuses went for their training today has just received news that it has collapsed!”

Chapter 599

There has been a tradition of calendaring in the ancient medical community for hundreds of years.

In previous years, many people had been injured, but there had never been such a major accident.

All the top families and powers in the Ancient Medical World had sent their own descendants there, so if something happened to them all, who could bear it?

Yun Shan couldn't understand it either.

With the three families of Fu, Meng and An and the Dan Alliance all working together to protect and strictly check the surrounding area, how could such a big thing still happen?

Out of Yun Shan's expectation, the man's tone was calm: "When did it collapse?"

"I just found out at Ye's house." Yun Shan immediately replied, "It's on its way to the Ancient Medical Realm now."

The Ye family was in a place on the edge of the Ancient Martial World, and was close to the Ancient Medical World.

Fu Yunshen's voice still didn't rise and fall, "If word has reached the Ancient Martial World, then it was at least twenty minutes ago."

But it was this calmness that gave Yun Shan a creepy feeling.

Across the phone, he could feel a regal cold hostility rising up, sending chills down his spine.

It was as if Yunshan had seen the last outbreak of civil unrest at ibi a few years ago.

At that time, Fu Yunshen was also this calm.

And he was still carrying his brother's corpse on his back, step by step.

All those rebellious forces of ibi after that were buried with him.

"Young master, the escorts from the Fu, Meng and An families have already gone out." Yun Shan's voice trembled as he took a breath, "Don't you worry, it's definitely fine."

"Something's happened." Fu Yunshen pressed the phone, his eyes cold, but he still smiled, "I'll go pick up Yoyo, I'll definitely bring her back to have dinner with you."

Wen Fengmian frowned, "I often hear you guys talk about evil doctors, could it be that this time the ancient medical world is experiencing an evil doctor coming out?"

Fu Yunshen didn't speak again and had already disappeared from the doorway.

His speed was no weaker than that of the Yue family, and his power was no worse than that of the Xie family.

Without a doubt, as long as he was given enough time, the Xie family's old ancestor was simply not enough to look at.

Wen Fengmian's brow furrowed even tighter as he called Ji Yihang to help watch the lab, then went out as well.

**

This side of the ancient medical community.

On the mountain.

Half of the mountain had already collapsed, and the other half was in the process of collapsing.

This time when they came to the mountain for training, the three families of Fu, Meng and An and the Dan Alliance combined had a total of over three hundred people, all of whom were not older than thirty years old.

And now, at least fifty of them had all died in this sudden change.

Especially the group of people who chose to go up the mountain.

There was a corpse right in front of Ying Zigu.

It was a teenager, who had only just turned eighteen.

When she had gone to the Fu family earlier, he had also given her a medical book.

It wasn't what she needed, though.

She hadn't been able to save it in time.

Ying Ziji's hand moved to close the teenager's eyes.

There was too much danger, and no way to bring the body down now.

She stood up and walked towards the right.

The ground was covered in blood, and animal skins

The evil doctors had sent a number of large beasts capable of taking on ancient martial arts masters in order to wipe out all the geniuses in the ancient medical community.

Ying Ziji's eyes settled as she slowly took a pill.

She had already killed three beasts of this level, with two more to go.

But now her internal energy was at the point of deficit.

“Roar!”

There was the roar of an animal.

There was another huge tiger, standing in the way of the ancient doctor who was still alive.

And behind it, there was a black mamba snake.

A front and a back were pinned down.

Ying Ziji’s eyes stared slightly.

The black mamba snake was a tropical animal and should not have been here.

This snake was extremely poisonous and did not even have a serum.

“It’s over, it’s over

Everyone was in extreme fear and screaming.

If they knew ancient martial arts, even if they couldn’t beat these two beasts, it would be easy to escape.

But now, they were all trapped here.

Meng Qingxue was sitting in her wheelchair, her body shaking.

She had survived until now because the rest of the Dream Family had sacrificed their lives in exchange.

But if this went on, how long could she live?

“Master ancestor, I’ll go and lure this tiger away.” Fu Shen stood up and pursed his lips, “You take the others out.”

His life wasn’t as important as Ying Ziguì’s.

“Wait.” Ying Zidian didn’t say much and went up first, “I’ll come to you later.”

Fu Shen used his inner strength to attract the tiger’s attention, and the tiger soon ran after him.

The black mamba snake didn’t move as fast as the tiger, leaving the crowd time to catch their breath for the time being.

Meng Qingxue, who could not walk easily, had to walk even slower, and she opened her mouth and uttered weakly, “Miao Miao, can you give me a hand?”

An Miaomiao hesitated for a moment, but still went to pull her.

Meng Qingxue had indeed helped her a lot in the past, and some of her medical skills were still handed over to her by Meng Qingxue, and she had not skimmed on the secret recipes of the Meng family.

An Miaomiao had just reached out her hand when the next second she was pushed to the back.

She was a little incredulous: “Meng Qingxue!”

Meng Qingxue’s face was also white, and blood was flowing uncontrollably down the corners of her mouth, so she was obviously poisoned as well.

Her voice trembled as she turned her wheelchair and moved towards safety, “I’m dying, but I can’t die in a place like this, how ugly it is, it can’t be ugly, he’ll like it even less if he sees it

The inferiority of human beings often explodes in its entirety at the time of life and death.

Meng Qingxue did not turn around and simply left An Miaomiao behind.

An Miaomiao was yanked that hand by Meng Qingxue and had three silver needles stabbed into her wrist.

Meng Qingxue obviously needed An Miaomiao to be her backer, so she used these three silver needles to seal her qi.

An Miaomiao didn’t even have the ability to stand up.

On the other side, the giant black maned snake was closing in, hissing and spitting its letters.

Eight ancient doctors had already died under its venom.

Time passed by minute by minute.

An Miaomiao was almost desperate.

Until a hand lifted her up.

An Miaomiao turned her head and her voice trembled, “Miss Ziggy.”

“Over there.” Ying Zidian lifted her chin, “The safe way, go quickly, then go down the mountain, someone will come to pick you up.”

She raised her hand, her internal energy condensed, and slapped a palm at An Miaomiao's back.

An Miaomiao's body instantly moved out nearly a hundred metres.

There weren't many people in the clearing at this time, they had all gone down the hill.

But An Ling could see it clearly and his pupils couldn't help but shrink.

He caught An Miaomiao, who had been pushed out by Ying Zigui: "Miaomiao."

An Miaomiao's mind buzzed, unable to return to her senses.

She looked up in some shock: "Da, big brother, Miss Ziggy she"

An Ling covered her mouth as she did so, her voice sinking, "You can't say anything, there's trouble."

The Xie family's style was clear to this side of the ancient medical community.

Once they knew of a dual practitioner of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts who was even more talented than Lin Qingjia, but did not belong to any of the top forces in the ancient martial arts world, they would not hesitate to strike and kill.

An Ling looked up and lost her voice as she watched the girl unexpectedly turn back again, "Why isn't she coming out?"

It was obvious that she had reached the exit, so if she didn't come out again, wouldn't she be dead?

An Ling gritted her teeth and prepared to go in too.

But the mountain was shaking even more at this time, and it was impossible to stand up.

Also because An Ling and An Miaomiao were still here, the An family's escort ran up, "Young master, young miss, come down with us."

"Fu Shen and Miss Ying are still inside." An Ling grabbed the straw that saved her life, "Quick, go inside and save them."

"Still inside?" The head guard froze, "Young master, don't worry, we'll go in now."

Before they could step forward, a man had already gone in before them.

It was so fast that they didn't even get a good look at the figure.

The head guard drew a breath backwards, his eyes wide, "Ancient Martial Arts Patriarch!"

There could be an Ancient Martial Grandmaster here?!

Who was it?

**

Inside the mountain.

Fu Shen was also exhausted.

He slumped to the ground and looked at the tiger in front of him, quite calmly.

He hadn't originally planned to get out alive.

At least the rest of the Fu family and Ying Zigui had gone out, and compared to that, one death was nothing for him.

But the expected death was not there, and the tiger that was about to pounce let out a miserable cry and fell to the ground.

Fu Shen opened his eyes and his expression changed, "Master, why have you come back?"

"Well, I wasn't planning to come back, count yourself lucky, I've just broken through the Ancient Martial Grandmaster." Ying Zigui was indifferent, "Gone."

Fu Shen smiled bitterly, "Master, you are really"

Ying Zigui didn't want to talk nonsense with him and threw out a medicine bottle, "Take the medicine."

After taking the medicine, Fu Shen regained some strength and stood up to follow Ying Zidian down the mountain.

On the way, he saw the corpse of the black mamba snake: "Master, did you kill it too?"

"No." Ying Zidian's hand clenched and his tone was cold, "It was poisoned to death."

Fu Shen noticed the girl's wrist, where it was a bruise, and he was horrified, "Master!"

"Don't make a sound, someone is coming." Ying Zidian spoke.

Fu Shen immediately shut up.

He heard the sound too.

It was fast, the air cuts were rubbing together, and the ancient martial arts cultivation was not low.

It was no secret that the evil doctors had collusion with some ancient martial artists.

Ying Ziji's voice lowered, her eyelashes trembling: "In a moment, when I tell you to run that way, you run that way, you hear me?"

"No." Fu Shen gritted his teeth, "I'll send you out."

Until the visitor finally showed up.

It wasn't the enemy.

Fu Shen was surprised, "Ancestor!"

Ying Ziji's eyes gradually relaxed down and his hand loosened, "You're here."

"I am." Fu Yunshen hugged her, "Always."

Ying Ziyi's head tilted to the side, her voice was soft and a little tired: "Then I'll sleep for a while, you watch me."

Her tense body finally relaxed at this moment, and she slowly closed her eyes.

Fu Yunshen's eyes suddenly tightened.

He hugged the girl tightly and raised his hand to seal several of her acupuncture points with his internal energy.

After these acupuncture points were sealed, Ying Ziji's face returned a little bit of blood and her breathing was much clearer.

"She is poisoned, her internal energy is exhausted, but there are no other external or internal injuries." Fu Yunshen stood up with Ying Zidian in his arms, "I sealed her acupuncture points to stop the poison spreading."

He turned his head and glanced at the snake on the ground; "What happened?"

"Ancestor, kill me!" Fu Shen knelt on the ground, her eyes red, her voice mute beyond recognition, almost crying out in pain, "Master Ancestor was bitten by that snake to save me, otherwise she would never have been poisoned!"

How good Ying Zigu's medical skills were, Fu Shen did not know.

But Fu Shi's medical skills were indeed unmatched by anyone in the ancient medical world, and he had seen Fu Shi save patients with his own eyes.

But Fu Shi had said that at most she had learned two tenths of Ying Zigui's skills.

If it wasn't for him, how could Ying Zidian have been poisoned?

Moreover, the giant black mamba snake was poisoned to death itself after it bit Ying Zidian.

It was evident that she was also at the top of her game in using poison.

"I don't blame you." Fu Yunshen's eyelashes dropped and he tested the girl's pulse again, "If I were her, I would have done the same thing."

The ancient martial artist's cultivation level is still high, but it is still a mortal body, not a bronze wall.

Even if they reached that level of Feng Xiu, the weak spots would be exposed and they would be poisoned.

There were not many occurrences of the evil doctors' tactics, and it was not yet known how many they had.

Fu Yunshen took two steps and then paused: "Take this snake back too."

**

This time there were quite a few people who were seriously injured, basically all of them were unconscious

The few remaining people who could move were all injured to varying degrees.

The Fu family was also in a sad state, alerting the other ancient doctors of the ancestral generation to come out in a hurry to treat the juniors.

"Second aunt, treat Miss Ying." Fu Shen grabbed the old woman's hand, "What's this injury of mine? It's alright. "

The second aunt froze, before she could say anything.

A figure had already swept out first.

"No, I'll do it."

Second Aunt Granny was shocked and rose haughtily, "Old Ancestor?!"

Fu Shi did not say anything, nor did she care how shocked the rest of the Fu family was, and immediately took the girl from Fu Yunshen's hands.

There was silence in the hall.

It had been a long time since Fu Shi had personally come out to treat anyone.

This was?

But they didn't dare to follow.

Fu Yunshen leaned outside the door and waited.

He took a pill from the scented pouch that Ying Ziji had given him and just barely managed to suppress the violence in his bones.

Half an hour later, Fu Yunshi came out.

She didn't have time to speak to Fu Yunshen and turned her head: "Where is the purple dew ginseng I sent you to buy?"

The Grand Elder knelt down, "Old Ancestor, I was a step late and the Dream Family took the last one."

Chapter 600

Fushidu's complexion instantly sank.

Fu Yunshen slowly turned his head, his light amber pupils were deep black and dark, like an abyss without a single ray of light.

Very lightly two words spat out from his mouth, "The Dream Family?"

The Grand Elder also knew that the matter was urgent and had a hard time speaking, not even daring to raise his head, "I followed the old ancestor and immediately took my escort to that medicinal herb shop in the west, the owner told me that the Dream Family was just ahead of us and had bought the Purple Dew Ginseng first."

"I knew that this medicine was important, so I immediately chased after it, saying that I wanted to pay ten times the price to buy it, but the Dream Family refused my request, and, also said"

Fu Yunshen raised his eyes, "Say on."

The Eldest Elder spoke with difficulty, “And said for us to collect Miss Ying’s corpse and not to think about saving it.”

As soon as the words were finished, he kowtowed to Fu Shi: “Old Ancestor, the junior is useless, he doesn’t know ancient martial arts, he can’t beat them.”

The Fu family was different from the Meng family. Although the Fu Family also had a marriage alliance with an ancient martial family, they did not cooperate.

Therefore the Ancient Martial Artists stationed at the Fu Family did not have as many as the Dream Family, nor were they as powerful as the Dream Family.

Fu Shi took a deep breath, “You go down.”

She pushed open the bedroom door and walked in with Fu Yunshen.

On the bed, the girl’s lips were bloodless and her eyelashes were faintly fluttering.

Her already white skin was almost transparent, like fragile glass.

Ying Zidian’s fragile appearance had always been rare.

She never showed it in front of outsiders.

Fu Yunshen leaned down, his hand testing the temperature of her forehead, then asked the maid outside for a bowl.

“The poison in Master’s body, I have basically cleared it out.” Fu Shi looked grave, “But without the Purple Dew Ginseng, there’s no way to force out the rest of the poison.”

“If the toxin is not completely removed within half a day, it may damage the heart and lungs, or even regress in cultivation, so I just sent the Grand Elder to buy medicine.”

Fu Yunshen looked up: purple dew ginseng is rare?”

“Yes.” Fu Shi spoke, “This herb is only available in a small herb shop in the west of the Ancient Martial World, it’s unique to their family and has been passed down from generation to generation.”

“I went to buy one over a hundred years ago, but I just don’t know if the new Purple Dew Ginseng is still around.”

The Purple Dew Ginseng was not said to be that valuable, as some of its potency could be substituted by other herbs, and it was not necessary to choose it.

The only people who knew about its hidden effects were Fu Shi and a few other highly respected ancient doctors, but they basically never used it.

So even in the Fu family's herbal arsenal, there was no spare.

Most importantly, the Purple Dew Ginseng could only grow once in ten years, so the price was very high.

Moreover, there is and can only be one plant of this Purple Dew Ginseng within ten years of growth.

If there are two plants or more, none of them will survive.

The Tea Sage also tried to grow purple dew ginseng, but in the end it did not work.

Fu Yun Shen hummed indifferently, "You said that the last time the Purple Dew Ginseng was planted thirteen years ago, this time it was three years ago, if not, we have to wait another seven years."

Seven years, that was an impossible number.

Since the Dream Family had taken the Purple Dew Ginseng and put out words like that, it was obvious that they wouldn't take the stuff out.

Most likely it had already been used up.

Ying was more important, and he didn't have that kind of time to waste with the Dream Family right now.

Blood trickled down from his fingertips, and Fu Yunshen's tone was cool: "There are no other herbs that can be substituted?"

"Yes there is, yes." Fu Shi paused, "But it's hard to find, at least I haven't seen it in my life, but if I could, it would be better than Purple Dew Ginseng, and it would also boost cultivation."

"What kind of medicine?"

"Fire snowworms."

Fu Yunshen fed Ying Zidian the blood while picking up the phone and calling his cronies at Justice Hall headquarters: "Check the information on the Fire Snow Silkworm."

After the blood was administered, Ying Zigui's complexion recovered a few points at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Fu Shi's expression changed, "This blood of yours"

She had certainly seen people whose blood had special effects, and there were not many such people.

But most of them had eaten some rare herbs when they were children, and after the herbs were absorbed by their bodies, the blood had a corresponding effect.

But there was really no one as miraculous as Fu Yunshen.

A few minutes later, Fu Yunshen received the information.

The information showed that the expedition had found traces of fire snowworms on a desert in the Ancient Martial World.

But there were two wolves that were comparable to ancient martial arts masters guarding the area, so no one went to pick them.

The coordinates were clear.

Fu Shi was secretly amazed.

No wonder it was the Hall of Justice, which also controlled all the intelligence of the ancient martial world.

It was also no wonder that many clans such as the Xie family wanted to kill Shadow.

This kind of power, who didn't want it.

After Fu Yunshen finished reading it, his eyes fell on the girl and instantly softened: "I'll go get the medicine, I'll be back in three hours at the latest."

Fu Yunshi nodded her head in response.

Fu Yunshen had just stood up and was about to leave when his hand was suddenly held.

He was stunned and turned his head.

Ying Ziji had not woken up and holding his hand was just a subconscious move.

He was silent for a moment, but still picked the girl up carefully.

As well.

Although Fushi was right here, leaving her alone was completely unsettling to him.

It was better to take her with him.

After sending Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian out, Fu Shi closed her eyes and called the equally anxious Lord of the Fu family in.

The Fu family head bowed, “Old Ancestor.”

“Get ready.” Fu Shi spoke, “Line up everyone in the Fu family.”

The Fu Family Master was startled, “What does Old Ancestor mean?”

Fu Shi’s voice was deep, “The evil doctor is among us.”

Even though the Lord of the Fu Family had already prepared himself, hearing Fu Shih say it himself was still a shock.

If the evil doctors had infiltrated these few powers in the ancient medical community, what should they do?

Just this one adventure had cost so many young geniuses.

No one could bear it if they had to do it again.

Fu Shi’s eyes were sharp: “No one can be spared, including the elder group.”

The Lord of the Fu Clan’s expression was awe-inspiring, “Yes, Old Ancestor.”

**

Ancient Martial Realm.

This wilderness was off the beaten track, and only expeditions occasionally came.

Beneath Fu Yunshen’s feet were the corpses of two giant wolves, with blood scattered all over the ground.

It was shocking to the eyes.

He wiped his face and hands, then took off the fire snowworms.

The fire snowworms had been growing for a long time and were at least two hundred years old, as not many people had been here before.

Fu Yun Shen took a look at the fire snowworms.

He bit down on one of the roots, lowered his head, pressed it to the girl’s lips and slowly fed the medicine.

After eating all the fire snowworms, Ying Ziji moved, her fingers abruptly gripped his clothes and her back straightened.

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes dropped and he took her hand in his, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Ying Ziji closed her eyes again, her voice lowered, "Just wanted to make sure you were still there, I'm a little hot."

"The medicine is hot, it's always there." Fu Yun kissed her lips deeply, "You sleep first, don't worry, I'll take care of the rest."

After receiving a response, Ying Ziji fell asleep again, breathing very lightly.

The power of the fire and snow silkworms was gradually absorbed, and her face returned to blood, her pulse stabilised from weakness.

Fu Yunshen finally put his mind at ease.

He picked up the girl and returned to the Fu family as quickly as possible.

** On the other side.

On the other side.

The Dream Family was also in a state of gloom.

Of the four major powers, the Dream Family had suffered the heaviest losses.

Out of a total of eighty-four people who had gone out for training, less than ten had returned.

The rest had either died tragically under the beasts, or they had died trying to make way for Meng Qingxue.

Of course, how many of the latter there were, no one knew.

The other factions all dared not speak out in anger.

It could not be helped, who made Meng Qingxue the first genius of the Meng Family?

The Dream Family Head held back his anger, "Qingxue still hasn't woken up?"

The Eldest Elder shook his head, "Not yet, she was frightened and her body is not well, she is sicker than ever and is hanging on by a thread."

"The Purple Dew Ginseng has also been made for her to eat, so she is considered to be getting better."

The Dream Family Head frowned, “This matter today is definitely a conspiracy, against the Dream Family, only the Fu Family could do it.”

Wasn't it because Meng Qingxue had suppressed Fu Shen and the other ancient doctors of her generation?

Otherwise, how else would so many of them have died?

On the side, a young man who had just awakened heard these words and his lips pursed tightly.

Some words did not dare to come out.

At least 80% of the people in the Meng Family had died because of Meng Qingxue.

Luckily, he had countered early and bought the Purple Dew ginseng away.

Ying Zigui, an outsider, could not possibly weigh more in Fushi's mind than the entire Fushi family.

Besides, he was buying, not robbing.

What else could the Fu family do to him?

He was going to let Ying Zidian die because of how much Meng Qingxue had been injured.

The Dream Family Head was too lazy to think about such things: “I'll go and see Qingxue.”

Before he could move his feet, a guard came hastily to report.

“Clan Master, it's not good!”

Family Head Meng was stunned, “What's not good?”

He went out to take a look, and saw Fu Yunshen lifting a head guard up.

The feet were already off the ground.

The Dream Family Master was instantly furious: “Fu Yunshen, you dare!”

Fu Yunshen turned his head, and his naturally smiling peach blossom eyes were cold and hostile: “What wouldn't I dare.