

Boss Lady 601

Chapter 601

Without even using any force in his hands, he easily made the head guard pass out.

On the ground, the Dream Family's guards collapsed.

After all, the Meng Family was not an ancient martial arts family, and most of these guards' ancient martial arts cultivation was around thirty years.

Even if Fu Yunshen hadn't shown his true cultivation, he had easily cleaned up all the Meng Family's guards.

The muscles on the Dream Family Master's face twitched, and his voice was squeezed out from between his teeth, "Fu Yunshen, don't be too reckless!"

This scene brought him back to years ago.

At that time, Fu Yunshen was still a teenager and had only used his fists to beat that direct member of the Meng family into a cripple.

After that Fu Yunshen had never set foot in the Meng Family again, and the Meng Family had no idea how much ancient martial arts cultivation Fu Yunshen had now.

The Dream Family head really did not expect that Fu Yunshen would dare to fight his way into the Dream Family like that.

The ancient doctors are rare, so they are protected by the entire ancient martial arts community.

Even forces that were hostile to each other would never make a move against ancient doctors.

This is because no matter what the place is, doctors are too important.

Is he Fu Yunshen not afraid that the ancient martial arts community will ask for punishment?

Fu Yunshen let go of his hand, and the head guard fell to the ground with a sound.

He stepped forward and approached the Dream Family Head step by step.

His aura was overwhelming.

The Dream Family Head's legs went limp and he sat down with a thud: "What do you want?"

There was no trace of his previous aggressiveness and he shouted in panic, “Someone! Someone help!”

Another team of guards soon arrived.

At the head of the group was Meng Jingxian.

“Fu Yunshen!” Meng Jingxian’s expression changed, “Don’t you forget that this is the Meng Family!”

“Even people from the Xie family don’t dare to act recklessly in the Meng family, if you offend the Meng family, which ancient doctor will dare to treat you in the future?”

At these words, Fu Yunshen looked sideways, “I almost forgot about you.”

In the next second, before Meng Jingxiang could react, his entire body was pushed against the wall, his feet were off the ground, and his throat was squeezed to death.

It was completely impossible to resist.

Couldn’t even use his inner strength.

This could only be absolute suppression!

Meng Jingxian looked horrified, his words were out of tune and he lost his voice: “Your cultivation level

He wasn’t considered an ancient martial genius, but he wasn’t bad either, otherwise he wouldn’t and wouldn’t have been sent to the Meng family by an ancient martial family.

Fu Yunshen smiled, a cool smile and ruthless eyes: “In the beginning, robbing her of her medicine, right? Hmm?”

He raised his hand and smashed his fist into Meng Jingxian’s face.

A bone-chilling pain swept through his body from his head, and his body felt like it was being crushed.

Meng Jingxian spat out a mouthful of blood: “Fu Yunshen, you-”

He couldn’t finish his sentence because the man landed punches again.

One punch after another.

After all, the Meng family was an ancient medical family, and there were not many ancient martial artists, so no one could stop them at all.

After a few dozen punches, Meng Jingxue could not even speak, only blood continued to flow down the corners of his mouth like broken beads.

His head lolled, not holding up, and he too passed out.

Another one wasted.

How similar was this scene.

The Dream Family Master's heart trembled even more, and his body was shaking.

"It's your turn." Fu Yunshen rolled up his cuffs and stepped forward, "I remember saying when I left that year, don't mess with me."

He leaned down slightly and tapped the Dream Family Master's face with the fruit knife he had casually brought from the table, laughing lowly, "You say, you're an old thing too, why are you so thoughtless and have to bully my girl?"

The Dream Family Head's body shook again.

Fu Yun Shen looked faint: "Don't worry, she won't die, but the Dream Family can collect your corpse."

He raised his hand, and the fruit knife in his hand stabbed directly into the shoulder blade of the Dream Family Master.

The Dream Family Master let out a miserable scream, "Fu Yunshen!"

Fu Yunshen pulled the fruit knife out again, and his hand fell again.

The left shoulder blade was also pierced.

Blood gurgled and flowed.

The Dream Family Master spat out blood: "You, you are finished, the ancient martial arts community will not let-ah!!!"

Another slash went down.

The Dream Family Master was in so much pain that he couldn't even pass out.

His eyes were wide and wide open.

Fu Yunshen pulled the fruit knife out. Tossed it around like he was looking for another suitable place.

Just then, an anxious shout rang out.

“Yun Shen, stop!”

It was a venerable old man who came in quickly through the back door, his hair and beard all white.

The Dream Family’s oldest ancestor, Meng Xiong.

Meng Xiong wasn’t the one who founded the Dream Family, he was just the oldest person in the Dream Family now.

He is one hundred and forty years old, which is a senior age in ancient medicine.

But it is only an ancient doctor.

None of the direct members of the Dream Family knew ancient martial arts, which was why they had cooperated with the ancient martial arts family and sought refuge.

Looking at the wreckage here, Meng Xiong’s hand shook.

He had also been avoiding the world for decades.

The last time he had come out, it was because Fu Yunshen had beaten a direct member of the Meng family into a vegetable.

This first-degree member had not woken up to this day and was hanging on to life with expensive medicinal materials.

But after the cause and effect were understood, it was the fault of that first-degree member and he was indeed guilty of being cheap.

So he told the Meng family to stop and let Fu Yunshen leave unharmed.

Otherwise, Fu Yunshen, who was only fifteen at the time, could not have left the Meng family so easily.

Meng Xiong took a deep breath, glanced at the battered Meng family head, and his gaze fell on the Eldest Elder, asking calmly, “What have you done again?”

The Eldest Elder fell to his knees with a thud, his heart trembling with fear, “Old Ancestor, the junior did nothing, he only fed Qing Xue’s medicine after checking her body just now.”

He didn’t even know why the Dream Family Master had suddenly brought the Purple Dew Ginseng here.

But the Purple Dew Ginseng was indeed useful to Meng Qingxue as well.

Meng Xiong's eyes were sharp as he searched the Eldest Elder to make sure he wasn't lying, and then asked the Dream Family Head, "Speak!"

He knew Fu Yunshen and would not just do anything.

"Didn't I just have someone let out a few harsh words?" The Dream Family Head was stern, "What, you can't even say anything? If you buy her medicine, I will also find it for Qingxue, do you want me to stand by and watch my daughter die? Which rule is this breaking?"

Hearing this, Meng Xiong did not hold back either.

He raised his hand and violently threw a slap at the Dream Family Master.

The Dream Family Master had been seriously injured by Fu Yun Shen and was already weak.

When he received this slap from Meng Xiong, a mouthful of blood spurted out and his breathing weakened completely.

Meng Xiong was furious and snapped, "If you buy medicine, then buy medicine, why is your mouth so cheap? Can you die without being cheap?"

No wonder.

This was exactly the same reason as the last time that full-blooded member was wasted.

"Old Mr. Meng, you've saved my life, more than once." Fu Yun Shen straightened his back, "Your Dream Family's business, take care of itself, I'm going back to keep people company."

The evil doctor was in the shadows, one had to be on guard.

Meng Xiong sighed, "I will send someone to find the purple dew ginseng, I will definitely send it to you as soon as possible, I'm really sorry."

"Old Mr. Meng is kind-hearted." Fu Yun Shen faintly, "But it's not necessary, it's no longer useful, this is the last time."

Meng Xiong froze, and before he could say anything, the man had already left.

The back was stern, lonely with a bit of pale coldness.

The Dream Family Master, who was still on the ground, heard these words, but his heart was overjoyed.

In this way, it seemed that Ying Zigui was indeed dead.

Or maybe it was to the point where there was no cure for the medicine.

Otherwise, why would Fu Yunshen not even want the medicine?

It was not bad news.

Meng Xiong's voice was cold, without the slightest bit of mercy: "Go kneel in the ancestral hall, no one is allowed to save you, if you can't carry it over, then it's better if you die, see what kind of morale you've brought to the Meng family!"

If he could come through, the Dream family head would be completely ruined.

He could only live out his days in bed, worse than life and death.

Since the old ancestor had come out, the order was naturally more useful than the Dream Family Head.

The Dream Family Head opened his mouth and was dragged off to the ancestral hall by two guards.

The eldest elder was still kneeling on the ground, shivering.

"Check carefully, go and ask the Fu and An families as well as the Dan Alliance who are still alive." Meng Xiong paused and spoke, "Ask them why so many people from my Meng Clan died."

Admittedly, this action by the Evil Doctors had caught everyone off guard.

But compared to the other three major powers, the Dream Family had lost too many people to death.

This forced Meng Xiong to suspect that the Dream Family had the presence of the Evil Doctor within the people who had gone on this adventure.

This was a big trouble.

It was easy for ancient doctors to go down the path of evil doctors.

Once an evil doctor appeared, it would soon lead the other ancient doctors around to this evil path.

The Grand Elder let out a sigh of relief, "My junior obeys."

"Then prepare and re-elect the Dream Family Head." Meng Xiong blandly, "During this time, all the affairs of the Meng Family will be managed by me for the time being."

**

Two days later.

The Fu Family.

Ying Ziji slowly opened her eyes.

She raised her hand, shielding it from the sunlight shining in, and had a feeling of being in a different world.

“A sip of water?” A hand rests on her back and supports her, “How is it? Does your hand still hurt?”

“Fine.” Ying sat up slowly and looked at her bandaged left wrist, “And had a long dream.”

“Hmm?” Fu Yunshen handed her the cup, “What dream?”

Ying Ziji took a sip of water, not slowing down, “I dreamt that you bullied me into tears.”

Fu Yunshen tapped her forehead and smiled, “It seems that the saying that dreams are the opposite is true, look, which one of us is the one being bullied.”

Ying finished her water and wrinkled her brow, “What else has moved in the two days I’ve been in a coma?”

She didn’t care much about other things.

What mattered most now was the evil doctor.

Even Fu Shi’s disciple could be captured by the evil doctor to refine medicine, so it was clear that the evil doctor was indeed vicious.

“Not for now.” Fu Yunshen spoke, “The ancient medical community is all on tight guard, the evil doctor won’t come out voluntarily for now.”

“I know who the evil doctor is.” Ying Zidian mused, “If nothing else, it’s 80% likely, but we still need some evidence.”

Fu Yunshen’s eyes deepened, “It’s not easy to find.”

Fu Shi had searched for almost a hundred years, but had not found the chief leader of the evil doctors.

“Yes, it’s not easy to find.” Ying Ziyi yawned, “So we need to use something.”

She helped Fu Yunshen sit up and reached for the bag at the foot of the bed, then took out a few stickers from it.

Fu Yunshen took them and looked at them, “So fond of pigs? All the stickers?”

“No, the miniature camera I bought from Doll Face, disguised it.”

As soon as she said so, Fu Yunshen also understood.

He lost his smile slightly and his voice trailed off, “Little friend, how clever.”

High technology was always a major blind spot that the ancient medical and martial arts community ignored.

They might use mobile phones and computers, but this kind of miniature camera, they would never even see it.

The method of video recording was crude and simple, but it was indeed the best to use.

“Where is it posted?”

Ying raised her eyebrows slightly, “Someone will post it for us.”

She said, yawning again, her phoenix eyes hazy, her voice lazy: “Sleepy again.”

“Little goddess.” Fu Yunshen rubbed her head, “You rest a little longer, I’ll be outside.”

He closed the door and retreated.

**

The other side.

The Dream Family.

Meng Qing Xue woke up leisurely.

Because she was escorted by other members of the Dream Family, she hadn’t suffered any injuries.

She vomited a lot of blood because her body was already bad and she had been bumping around on the mountain.

Ying Zidian, she should be dead, right?

She endured the pain in her body and deliberately waited at the bottom of the hill for a long time.

Later on, the others came out, but not Ying Zidian.

Meng Qingxue had mixed feelings.

He couldn't say what she felt, but inexplicably, it did feel like a sigh of relief.

Meng Qingxue got into her wheelchair and prepared to go out.

The door was pushed open first.

Meng Xiong walked in, followed by two guards.

Meng Qingxue was stunned, "Old Ancestor?"

Among the older generation, she was only close to Meng Wan.

Meng Xiong she had only met a few times.

"Meng Qingxue, you tell me honestly." Meng Xiong looked at her, his expression not as relaxed as before, "What did you do in the mountains?"

Meng Qingxue's face went white, "Old Ancestor, what do you mean by that?"

Meng Xiong was cold, "I'm asking you a question."

Meng Qingxue hung her head and coughed, "Old Ancestor, I'm sorry, I'm not well and I haven't bothered to pay attention to so many things."

"Don't admit it do you?" Meng Xiong nodded, his expression turning cold, "Fine."

Chapter 602

He turned his head, "Ask Miss An to come in."

Meng Qingxue froze again.

When she saw An Miaomiao walk in unharmed, her expression changed slightly and she smiled softly, "Miaomiao, thank you for helping me on the mountain that day, if it wasn't for you, I probably wouldn't have been able to come back."

"Meng Qingxue, you pretend again!" An Miaomiao now didn't have any good feelings towards Meng Qingxue, "You didn't reveal it before because you had everything right?"

“I helped you, you pushed me towards the viper thinking that if the viper ate me, it would be able to buy you time to escape, right? You’re disgusting!”

An Miaomiao took a slow breath, “The other Dream Family children were all pulled out by you as pads too, right? Why didn’t you go and die yourself?”

She still had palpitations when she thought about it now.

If Ying Zidian hadn’t appeared and pushed her, she would have died on the mountain too.

Meng Xiong said coldly, “What else do you have to say?”

“Old Ancestor, if you are going to condemn me because of an outsider, then there is nothing I can say.” Meng Qingxue closed her eyes, very tired, “How much I have contributed to the Meng Family, you wouldn’t be unaware of that, would you?”

“Fine.” Meng Xiong nodded again and laughed in exasperation, “You can’t trust the words of outsiders, but the words of your own family can be trusted now, right?”

Two more guards came in, holding a youth.

The youth was the one who had been tugged by Ying Zidian at the time so that he didn’t fall into the trap.

He was also wounded and spoke weakly, “Old Ancestor, what I said is absolutely not half-true. Third brother, fourth brother, and several others from the side line were all pushed to the ground by her.”

Meng Qingxue had always been frail, and the Meng family looked after her more and would not guard against her.

As a result, she had buried her life for nothing.

Although Meng Xiong had already heard it once, he couldn’t stop his anger from rising when he heard it once more.

Meng Qingxue’s lips quivered, “Just because Ying Zigui saved you, you speak for her?”

Hearing this, the youth laughed coldly, “No, it’s because I didn’t see you clearly, Duke Fu Shen was right, I met a gentleman’s heart with the heart of a villain.”

“But you are generous on the surface but nasty inside, which is even more despicable!”

It is always life and death that sees the heart.

It is understandable to see death before life and death, after all, all people are selfish at such times.

But to drag someone else to the back is too sinister.

Meng Qingxue took a deep breath, “Yes, I admit it, I pushed them, but didn’t you guys always say that my life was the most important? It’s better for them to die than for me to die, right?”

There was guilt in her heart, but no guilt.

Growing up she had been spoiled, so it was only right to think that everyone else should look after her.

Everything must be done with her first too.

“Other people’s lives are not lives? You’ve killed at least forty people, including your own cousin! The Grand Elder looked after you so well, and you didn’t treat his grandson like a human being!” Meng Xiong raised his hand and slapped Meng Qingxue right across the face, furious, “Now, you tell me the truth! Did you become an evil doctor a long time ago?”

“Is it also true that you made an appointment with other evil doctors a long time ago to deliberately mutilate the geniuses of the ancient medical community during this adventure?!”

Meng Qingxue was shocked, “How could I possibly be an evil doctor? Old Ancestor, my mother died because of evil doctors!”

“It’s not up to you, invite Senior Fu Shi, the Dan Alliance Master and the An Family’s old ancestor over.” Meng Xiong stood up, “Public interrogation, torture all over, I’ll see if you tell the truth!”

**

The Fu family.

Ying Ziji was able to get down to the ground.

“Master, you’ve finally woken up.” Fu Shen trotted over, still guilty, “It’s all my fault, if you hadn’t had to come back for me, you certainly wouldn’t have been poisoned.”

“What are you talking about?” Ying raised her eyes, “If you hadn’t distracted that tiger, all those people would have died, and it was me who felt guilty that I didn’t come to you, and I

Her fingers trembled.

She still hadn’t saved everyone.

Fu Yun's deep eyebrows twitched slightly, "It's not your fault, it's the evil doctor."

"It was the evil doctor." Fu Xie walked over, "The Meng family has found out that over forty people died in the Meng family because of Meng Qing Xue, and now they are calling us over to interrogate the whereabouts of the other evil doctors."

"The evil doctor-in-chief is Meng Qingxue?" Fu Shen suddenly realized, "Then wouldn't the Meng Family be a nest of evil doctors?"

If there was Meng Qingxue as the inside man, it would indeed be easy for the evil doctors to move.

Ying Zidian shook his head lightly, "Not her, she doesn't have that ability yet."

Fu Yunshen picked up a spoon and fed her porridge while speaking slowly, "To be able to place a trap on the mountain where you are training and bring in giant beasts, this Evil Doctor Commander must be very powerful and good at disguising himself."

He lifted his eyes and smiled, "Maybe you're familiar with it and you've worshipped someone."

"How, how scary." Fu Shen wrapped his clothes tighter, "Ancestor, stop it, I'm already scared to death."

Fu Shi ignored Fu Shen, "Master, are you going?"

"Go and have a look." Ying nodded, "She is not the Evil Doctor Commander, but it is possible that she is indeed an Evil Doctor."

Fu Shi nodded and a group of people went to the Dream Family.

When Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen arrived, both the An Family and the Dan Alliance also came.

The centre of the hall.

Meng Qingxue was still sitting in her wheelchair, but she looked woefully out of place and no longer had her old, world-weary appearance.

"Gentlemen, the authentication and physical evidence, it's all been laid out here." Meng Xiong placed all the evidence he had found from the mountain on the table, "The Dream Family family is unfortunate and will be punished for their mistakes."

"This is a warrant signed by the Meng Family Elders Group already all the ancestral generations, a punishment against Meng Qingxue."

Fu Shi only glanced at it, she wasn't in the mood to care about the Meng Family's affairs, she just faintly: "It's fine for you guys to decide."

Both the Dan Alliance Master and the old ancestor of the An Family did not speak either.

Meng Xiong nodded, “Good, then-”

“I’m going to call the Young Master of the Martial Alliance!” Meng Qingxue bit her lip, “You guys put me in permanent confinement without his consent and want to torture me, aren’t you really afraid that he will find you guys to settle the score?!”

She absolutely could not be locked up.

She knew her physical condition clearly.

Once the medicine was stopped, in less than seven days, her body functions would completely stop functioning and she would slowly die.

Meng Xiong frowned.

There was such a saying.

Meng Qingxue had often treated the Martial Dao Alliance’s young master, and this young master was deeply in love with her.

If the Martial Dao Alliance intervened in this matter, they would indeed be able to bail Meng Qingxue out.

Meng Qingxue had tremblingly taken out the mobile phone allotted to her by the Meng Family.

Not only did she make the call, she had also put it on speakerphone.

“Is it Miss Qingxue?” The young man’s voice was clear, “I know about what happened in your ancient medical community, are you alright?”

“I, I’m fine.” Meng Qingxue restrained her inner excitement, “I would like to ask you to come to the Ancient Medicine Realm for a very important matter, right now.”

As she said this, she specifically glanced at Fu Yunshen.

She wanted to tell him that without him, she also had someone better to choose from.

The position of the young master of the Martial Alliance in the ancient martial world was equivalent to the first core members of the three ancient martial families.

However, Fu Yunshen didn’t even listen to this meeting again.

His long fingers picked up the girl’s long black hair, with a few hints of teasing and seduction.

Ying Zidian was expressionless: “Stop playing, in broad daylight, mind the impact.”

“I’ll practice braiding my hair.” Fu Yunshen didn’t let go of his hand and went on to hook, “Later when you have a daughter you can braid her pigtailed.”

“.....”

Complete and utter indifference.

Meng Qingxue’s heart stuttered and the taste of rust rose in her throat.

“Miss Qingxue, I’m really sorry, I couldn’t leave for the past two days.” At that moment, the Young Master of the Martial Alliance spoke up, “I am accompanying someone to train a new move and we are outside the ring.”

“Ah, sorry, she’s called me, hang up first.”

Without waiting for Meng Qingxue to react, the call ended just like that.

All eyes were focused on Meng Qingxue, mocking and pitying.

Meng Qingxue stared blankly at her phone, only now suddenly recalling a very important matter.

She had been invited by the Martial Arts Alliance to see their young master, and although there had been a lot of exchanges, the young master had always referred to her respectfully as “Miss Qingxue”.

No wonder.

Because he had never treated him as someone too close to him.

So it was all her own fault!

How could this be?

Meng Qingxue’s face was instantly as white as paper.

An Miao Miao spoke coldly and sarcastically, “Meng Qingxue, didn’t you say that the young master of the Martial Alliance was coming to protect you and back you up? Where is he, you call him here!”

“The Martial Dao Alliance has a lot of money, finding medicinal herbs to help you hang on should also be able to hang on for a decade or so, oh no, I forgot, in the heart of the Martial Dao Alliance young master, your life is no better than accompanying others, and you don’t have time to find medicinal herbs for you, you really know how to put gold on your face.”

Meng Qingxue's face turned even whiter.

Meng Xiong's cold voice: "Torture! Ask for the whereabouts of the other evil doctors."

Two guards, carrying a huge iron frame, came up.

Chapter 603

The Dream Family's Grand Elder stood by, not opening his mouth to refute Meng Qingxue any more, not a word could be uttered.

The facts and evidence were all laid out in front of him.

One of his grandsons had been killed by Meng Qingxue's own hands.

Other people who had indirectly died for Meng Qingxue, and many more.

The Grand Elder only felt a chill in his heart.

Meng Qingxue was the most favoured in the Meng Family and had everything.

How had she become like this?

Meng Qingxue was tied to an iron frame by two, not even able to resist.

The ancient medical community's punishment also continued the ancient traditions of the Chinese country.

A cold sweat broke out on Meng Qingxue's back as she looked at the large splint in the guards' hands.

She finally couldn't restrain herself from screaming, "You can't touch me! How many people have I saved? The Dan Alliance has recorded that nearly a thousand people, yes, I admit that people did die because of me, but these sinful powers are no match for my blessings!"

"If you touch me, you will be worse off!"

No matter how one counted, all those people had died from beasts and traps.

Dan Alliance Master Qiu Man glanced at her and snorted coldly, "Yes, our Dan Alliance has records of how many people you have saved, but now your information can be updated, having killed so many people, the evil doctors are no match for you."

Meng Qingxue's face turned pale.

She looked towards Meng Xiong, but Meng Xiong closed his eyes and stopped paying attention to her.

Fu Shen lowered his voice: “Master ancestor, did Meng Qingxue really harm so many people?”

“The Meng family and we were scattered at the beginning.” Ying recalled, “When I was coming down the mountain, I was seeing her push An Miao Miao, what happened to the others, I don’t know.”

That mountain was huge, plus all sorts of traps and beasts comparable to ancient martial arts clerics, and people were scattered.

But she had seen the bodies of several members of the Dream Family on the way, and judging by the marks on the ground, it wasn’t herself who had rushed towards the beasts.

And she had saved a few members of the Dream Family along the way down the mountain, and they didn’t even want to mention it to Meng Qingxue.

Fu Shi frowned, “Master, do you think she is an evil doctor?”

The evil doctor was also a big problem in her heart.

The disciple she had killed by the evil doctor was amazingly talented and extremely gifted, plus her blood had special effects.

If she could survive to this day, she would certainly be another legend in the ancient medical world.

“No.” Ying Zidian’s phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, “Evil doctors have the means of evil doctors, if she were an evil doctor, at least her bones wouldn’t be that bad.”

Evil doctors do have such means.

Renewing life.

Catching other people to make a medicine that, when taken, could prolong their lives.

This was the kind of medicine that no poisoner would do.

It was simply too cruel and against humane.

Fu Shen shook his head, “The Dream Family cleaning up is something that doesn’t have much to do with us, and the evil doctor still hasn’t been found.”

No matter what, the person who started this matter was still the evil doctor.

Fu Yunshen raised his hand and covered Ying Ziji's eyes, "Yao Yao, don't look, the poison in your body has just been cleared, you can't see blood."

As he said that, he shoved another bottle into her hand, "Drink hot milk."

After the round of punishment, Meng Qingxue was dying.

She was placed on the ground, tears blurring her eyes.

The others who had come to the meeting got up and left one by one.

Meng Qingxue moved her lips, looking miserable.

How could she have fallen in love with Fu Yunshen?

It was probably because after being accustomed to seeing those noblemen from the ancient medical families, she suddenly saw a man who was killing and stern.

Meng Qingxue remembered it very clearly.

It was an afternoon when the sun was just right.

He had just come down from the ring at the Ancient Martial World that day, covered in blood, to get medicine from the Ancient Medical World.

Halfway outside the Dan League, he saved a bird that had fallen from a tree.

The sunlight fell on his handsome face, colouring his gentle eyebrows pale gold.

For a moment it was fixed.

She had never seen such a man who could combine gentleness and desperation so perfectly.

Cleaning a bird's wounds with the same hands that had killed him.

With a fatal attraction.

Completely irresistible.

Meng Qingxue took one last look at Fu Yunshen and completely fainted.

**

Meng Xiong did not stay his hand on Meng Qingxue, obviously already completely disappointed.

But his heart did not feel good either.

After all, Meng Qingxue was a genius of the Meng Family that was rarely found in a hundred years, with high attainments in both pill-making and acupuncture.

The Dream Family had given too much resources and manpower to cultivate such a genius.

However, after this incident, although Meng Qingxue was also punished, those Dream Family sons and daughters who died because of her did not survive.

With the loss of dozens of the Dream Family's younger generation, and without Meng Qingxue, the combined strength could be said to have been greatly diminished.

No longer did it have the ability to stand alongside the Fu Family and the An Family.

Meng Xiong had Meng Qingxue sent to the Meng Family's old ancestral hall and left.

During the night, Meng Qingxue woke up from the pain.

She did not even have the strength to eat.

Footsteps sounded at that moment.

Meng Qingxue struggled to look up and saw a man.

"Seniors?" She was a little stunned, and opened her mouth, her breath like a wisp, "Is senior here to save me?"

She had known from a young age how to behave in order to please her elders.

As long as she knew how to behave and cry, she would be fine.

That's why the older generation in the ancient medical community all liked her very much.

The man didn't say anything, he just walked over and then disconnected the shackles from her body.

"Thank you, senior." Meng Qingxue broke free of the chains and her body relaxed.

She knew that she had a blessing on her and would not die so easily.

Meng Qingxue tugged at the corner of the man's coat, weak: "Please, senior, take me out, I need several kinds of medicine, when I recover, I will definitely repay senior."

Hearing these words, the man slowly squatted down and lifted his hand.

Meng Qingxue had yet to reveal a smile.

In the next second, the hand fiercely squeezed her throat with the speed of lightning.

Clasping it in a deadly grip, it then lifted her up

Meng Qingxue's eyes widened instantly and the extreme pain caused a cry of sorrow to escape, but she was soon sealed with another mute point.

Blood dripped from the corners of her mouth in a shocking trickle.

The man deliberately gathered his strength and let it out again little by little.

This method of death was simply a torture.

Before she died, Meng Qingxue realised that she had met an evil doctor.

Given this man's status, even if he wasn't the Evil Doctor's commander, he was definitely at the top of the Evil Doctor's hierarchy.

Unfortunately, she couldn't say anything else.

Meng Qingxue fell to the ground, her eyes still open, but without any sound.

The door was opened and closed again.

The old ancestral hall was so silent that even the sound of a pin falling on the floor could be heard.

But the guards outside were oblivious to the commotion around them and were still keeping a tight guard.

**

The next day.

Imperial Capital University.

After taking her medicine, Ying Ziji went to the laboratory.

Her body had just recovered and indeed she was not yet very light-hearted.

There was nothing wrong with ordinary fighting, but when it came to fighting with ancient martial artists, there was still a difference single.

Fu Yunshen sent her out to the ancient medical community and let her recuperate in the imperial capital for a few days.

Then Ying Zidian received a life-threatening series of calls from Zuo Li.

She also did not go to school for over a month.

Tired of beating people up and doing a few experiments for fun.

“Student Ying, you’re finally here.” Zuo Li pointed to her head as if she had seen a relative, “Look, I’ve been waiting for you and my hair is bald.”

Ying Ziji: “.....”

She calmly took out her phone and opened the payment code in WeChat.

Zuo Li was choked up: “No, no, no, I mean I’ve waited too hard for you, I’m looking forward to it.”

He still had more than a dozen boxes of hair growth shampoo at home, and it would be a monkey’s day before he could use them all.

“What’s wrong?” Ying Zidian put on his lab gloves and sat down in front of the table, “What’s another competition that will earn you money?”

“Ying, that’s not right, how can life be all about money?” The corner of Zuo Li’s mouth twitched, “Didn’t I tell you at the end of last semester that I sent your thesis to an institution that specialises in celestial bodies over in O-continent?”

“They got back to me in mid-March, saying that your paper was so novel that they were going to give you a cover and a column in the May issue of the scientific journal!”

To be able to get a cover for your first paper was indeed too impressive.

Ying gave an “oh” and nodded.

So there was no money to take.

What did that have to do with her.

So boring.

Ying Zidian looked down, opened the lab equipment and entered the password.

Zuo Li was so frustrated by the girl's attitude of "only money can impress her" that she could only continue, "Honour! It's an honour! Ying, after the journal is published, you will get the title of honour."

"Do you know how old the last person who got an honorary title of this level was? Twenty-five, you're only nineteen, you can apply for a world record, and when this honorary title comes down, the headmaster has said he'll give you an exceptional professorship."

Ying Zigui paused, finally getting a bit more interested: "There's money to be won for applying for the world record?"

Zuo Li: "....."

This was no longer a conversation.

He stops talking completely and walks out.

Outside the lab, Zuo Li called the president of Imperial University, Chen Junxian, again, "Yes, that's right president, when the May issue comes down, we must have a big conferral ceremony for Ying."

"Yes, the Celestial Institutions Centre has also said that they have a new understanding in the research of parallel universes based on Ying's paper."

Zuo Li couldn't help but sigh as well.

If the universe could then be expanded and developed, this would be a great advancement in human technological society.

**

The other side.

The Dream Family.

At noon, the butler went to bring Meng Qingxue her meal.

He handed Meng Xiong's warrant to the guard before pushing the door in.

Once inside, the butler spoke, "Miss Qingxue, this is your meal for today, you-"

The words suddenly stopped.

The butler looked at the stiff, cold body on the floor with a horrified expression.

His throat tightened and he carefully stepped forward and tested Meng Qingxue's nostrils.

It was gone.

Meng Qingxue was dead!

The steward could not believe his eyes, and his heart was filled with uncontrollable fear:
“Someone! Someone come quickly!”

The guards ran in at this point and were all stunned at the sight before them.

In the front hall, Meng Xiong was still preparing for the funeral of the other members of the Meng family.

Just then, he saw the butler running over in a panic.

Meng Xiong frowned: “What is it? I thought you were told to deliver the food? Don’t be soft-hearted, how many measures did she do?”

“No, no! Old, old ancestor you said that you thought that Miss Qingxue might have some connection with the evil doctor, only she wouldn’t say anything, and that’s why she was locked up.” The butler flopped down on his knees, “And told us to keep a tight guard.”

“Good, indeed.” Meng Xiong immediately got up, “She was saved by the evil doctor?”

“No.” The butler gave a bitter laugh, “As you deduced, Old Ancestor, the evil doctors did come, but it was not to save her, they killed Miss Qingxue!”

Meng Xiong’s expression changed greatly, “Where is the evil doctor? Did you see who it was?”

“My subordinate is incompetent, I didn’t find any half-movement.” The butler’s head was buried even lower and his voice trembled, “The next day when my subordinate went in to deliver the food as you ordered, I found that Miss Qingxue’s body was all stiff, and those guards did not perceive that anyone had entered.”

“The initial projection is that it has been dead for more than twelve hours!”

That means that not long after Meng Qingxue was sent to the Old Ancestral Hall, an evil doctor went in silently and killed her.

The butler added, “She had a fatal wound on her neck, and blood was drawn, but, it was probably taken into the medicine!”

Meng Xiong couldn’t help but take a few steps back and slumped in his chair.

After all, it was still his own descendant who had been killed so cruelly, and he could hardly accept it.

It was the evil doctor again!

The culprit of everything was the evil doctor.

Meng Xiong took a deep breath, “Really, you just didn’t see it? No traces at all?”

“There are traces.” The butler’s fingers trembled as he took out a token, “This is something that Miss Qingxue was holding tightly in one hand, presumably she grabbed the evil doctor’s clothes when she was killed by him.”

“The strength of her grip was so strong that we could only forcefully break her hand to remove it.”

Meng Xiong took it and looked at it.

The token was specially made, and there were no more than ten people in the ancient medical community who had such tokens.

It was a pass given to juniors by the major powers, and a symbol of strength and status.

On it was one word.

Ying.

Chapter 604

The great families of the ancient medical world can be counted on the palm of one’s hand.

Meng Xiong only knew one surname, Ying.

Ying Zidian.

The newest genius in the ancient medicine world had already overshadowed Fu Shen.

Although Fu Shi did not have a superficial attitude, he obviously admired her too.

Yesterday, Meng Xiong had even thanked Ying Zidian for saving some members of the Meng family.

How does this

Meng Xiong’s hand shook and the token fell to the ground.

The steward was still kneeling on the ground, not daring to let out his breath.

When he first saw the token, he also found it unbelievable.

But when he thought about it carefully, it wasn't unreasonable.

Ying Zigui had indeed risen too quickly in the ancient medical community, in just half a year's time.

As soon as she arrived, she had displayed unparalleled pill-making skills.

It was expected that acupuncture wouldn't be any worse.

Moreover, she had lived in the secular world before and had no resources at all, so where did she get all her medical skills from?

It was unbelievable.

But if she was an evil doctor, then indeed she was able to rely on crooked methods to achieve quick results.

This was the reason why the Dan Alliance had thought that Ying Ziji was an evil doctor in the beginning.

"This is no longer something that we can decide." Meng Xiong was a little tired, "I guess the news has already spread to the ancient martial world by now, and it can't be hidden, so let's do what we have to do."

**

Ancient Martial Realm.

Martial Alliance headquarters.

In the study.

A young man was reading a book.

This was the young master of the Martial Dao Alliance, Cheng Jin.

He was not the son of the Martial Dao Alliance's alliance master and was the only personal disciple.

An escort buttoned the door.

Cheng Jin did not look up: "Come in."

The guard entered, knelt on one knee and whispered, “Young master, Miss Qingxue has gone.”

Cheng Jin’s hand that was pressing on the book gave a beat.

He raised his head and his eyes narrowed with a few hints of danger: “You mean the person is gone?”

He had no feelings between a man and a woman for Meng Qingxue, it was just a doctor-patient relationship.

It was normal for the Martial Arts Alliance to pay and the Meng Family to treat the sick.

Meng Qingxue did have quite a big misunderstanding about him.

The guard’s voice trembled, “Yes, he was originally locked up for making a mistake, but he was killed by the evil doctor last night.”

“The Dream Family found evidence, and all three Lin Xie Yue families have gone to the Ancient Medical World and are preparing to interrogate the culprit, the matter is so important that they need to vote on it.”

“The evil doctor did it?” Cheng Jin frowned, “Who does the evidence point to?”

“Ying Zidian.”

“Oh, I’ve heard of that name, she’s very good at healing, I was planning to invite her to meet one day.” Cheng Jin nodded, “She’s an evil doctor?”

“The evidence says yes, but it’s not conclusive, the ancient medical community means to force the whereabouts of the other evil doctors out of her, especially the evil doctor-in-chief.”

“It seems that things are a bit complicated, the evil doctors have been hiding for so long, it’s unlikely that they will be exposed easily.” Cheng Jin stood up, “I’ll go and take a look.”

After walking a few steps, he seemed to remember something, “Who’s going over to the Lin family?”

The guard replied, “It’s Miss Qingjia, she just left, the Xie family is Xie Nian, and the Yue family is Yue Jingshan.”

Cheng Jin understood as soon as she heard that, “Miss Fuyi is still in seclusion, no wonder.”

Otherwise, the Yue family wouldn’t have sent Yue Yangshan for such a matter.

Cheng Jin called for two guards, “You guys come with me.”

“Yes, Young Master.”

**

On the other hand, the Imperial Capital University.

Ying Zigui helped Zuo Li to finish an experiment.

Zuo Li was very happy and wanted to invite her to a hotpot.

Ying Ziji thought about it and thought she could save a meal, so she agreed.

The most important thing was that Fu Yunshen was not here, so she didn't have to be in charge and could eat hot pot with spicy red oil and drink a few bottles of coke.

Ying returned an emoji to Fu Yunshen that she was still working on her experiments, and two new messages came in on WeChat.

[Fu Yunshen]: Master, it's over! Just now, news came from the Meng family, saying that Meng Qingxue died, yesterday!

Ying Zidian's eyes narrowed slightly.

Immediately afterwards, a second message came.

[Volt Sink]: But what's deadly is that she was killed by an evil doctor, and what's even more deadly is that there was your identity token at the scene, Master! Everyone in the ancient martial arts world is alarmed, what should we do, Master? They all say you are an evil doctor! And you're a senior member of the evil doctors!

Ying Zidian paused, looking light, and replied.

[Nothing, as expected.]

[Fuzhen]: Master, no, you can't count that? Why is that expected?

The evil doctor's aim was to eliminate all the geniuses in the ancient medical world.

Without eradicating all of them, the Evil Doctor will make his next move, targeting either me, or you, or An Ling and An Miao Miao.

But it's easier to choose me because you both have families behind you, it's not good to frame them, I haven't been in the ancient medicine world for long, and in their eyes, I'm not well-grounded.]

When it comes to matters involving her, she has always been incalculable.

What's more, her divine calculation ability had not recovered yet.

Nor did Ying Ziguai expect that counting the location where Norton was located was so mysterious that it would hurt her more than changing the fate of the Fifth Moon.

But she always prepared for a rainy day and always had to prepare for something.

"Professor Zuo, I may not have time to have hotpot with you today." Ying Ziyi turned her head, "Some other time, I have something very important to take care of."

Zuo Li was puzzled, "What's the matter?"

As soon as he finished asking this question, a shout of surprise rang out from the street next to him.

Zuo Li looked over and saw two people in ancient costumes walking past.

These were the guards of the ancient martial arts community stationed in the ancient medical community.

There were quite a few passers-by taking pictures.

"Miss Ying, I'm sorry." One of the guards stood in front of the girl and spoke, "You're suspected of a murder case, please come with us now."

Hearing these words, Zuo Li's expression changed dramatically and she stepped forward in front of Ying Zidian: "Who are you people? This is the entrance of the Imperial University! How did she kill someone?"

"Professor Zuo, I'm fine." Ying Ziyi was calm, "We were cosplaying, recently my company is planning to make an ancient drama to try out the feeling, here are the lines."

Zuo Li froze.

After looking at the two guards again, he saw that they were indeed wearing ancient style armour, so he believed them for a few moments.

The main thing was that he felt that although these two men were wearing ancient costumes, they didn't look like they could stand up to much fighting.

If something happened to one of the parties, it would only be these two men.

Zuo Li still had a vivid memory of Ying Zidian's skills.

That was a pervert who could punch out even a member of the One Word team.

There used to be a group of gangsters outside the Imperial University who used to extort money from the students, but now they were all skirting around when they saw Ying Zigu.

“That, that’s fine.” Zuo Li said, “Ying, be safe, don’t get hurt.”

He put the word “safety” very strongly, and looked at the two guards with emphasis.

The two guards were a bit puzzled by Zuo Li’s look.

However, the rules of the ancient martial arts world were that you could not show your ancient martial arts in front of ordinary people, so they didn’t say anything and took Ying Zigu away.

Compared to yesterday’s interrogation against Meng Qingxue, this was a much bigger show today.

Ying Zidian swept his gaze over the seats and had an idea in his mind.

Not only were the representatives of the three great families of ancient medicine, the Dan Alliance and the Heavenly Medicine Sect there, the Lin, Xie and Yue families and the Martial Alliance were all complete, as well as several great clans.

The top powers were gathered together, and the last time this had happened was the execution of a notorious ancient martial artist from the ancient martial world.

The last time this happened was when a notorious ancient martial artist was executed in the ancient martial arts world. In full view of the crowd, the girl walked unhurriedly to the middle and stood there, calm and collected throughout.

Xie Nian narrowed her eyes and slowly spoke out, “Not bad looking, evil doctors are quite concerned about their looks, I don’t need to see the evidence, I agree to imprison her.”

Once Xie Nian said this, several clans that followed the Xie family also naturally sided with her.

“Miss Xie Nian rest easy for a moment.” The Grand Elder of the Dan Alliance frowned and spoke in a deep voice, “I have already spoken to you all about what happened just now, the evil doctors are endangering the ancient medical community and are also enemies of the ancient martial community, the evidence is here and it all points to you, Miss Ying, being one of the evil doctors.”

Saying that, he picked up the token, “Miss Ying, is it yours?”

Ying Ziji took a look at it and said indifferently, “Yes, it’s mine, but I just lost it two days ago.”

“Lost it? How come you just lost it and the evil doctor got it?” Xie Nian hooked her red lips and giggled, “Such words, quite fake, aren’t they?”

“Miss Ying, there’s more than just this token.” The Grand Elder hesitated for a moment, “In your dedicated pill refining room, we found these things.”

Cheng Jin pointed to the box on the table, “What is this?”

“Something similar to a Buddhist tablet.” The Grand Elder said, “But it’s insidious, it has a poison on it made by evil doctors, and when worn for a long time, it will cause people to age faster and die earlier.”

“A batch has already flowed into the secular world and into the temples, we sent people to recover all the cards without causing any damage to the general public.”

Ying Ziji lifted his chin, still calm: “Is that all?”

“These aren’t enough, huh?” Xie Nian listened and laughed, “Can you ancient doctors be a bit faster? I have things to do, vote quickly.”

“Miss Ying can’t be an evil doctor, I don’t agree with her imprisonment.” Fu Shen sneered, “If she was an evil doctor, how could she have come back to save me? Why not just let me be eaten by a tiger?”

“Sir Fu Shen, everyone knows that you and Ying Zigui are close.” An old man spoke up. An old man spoke up, “If you were dead, she would be more suspicious only if she were alive, and the old man agreed to be imprisoned.”

On the side of the Heavenly Doctor’s Sect, came the ancient divine doctor and another divine doctor.

Both of them wrote their consent.

Divine Doctor Gu stroked his beard, “The evil doctor is guilty as hell, this evidence is enough.”

Yue Yangshan also wrote an agreement.

Dan Alliance Master Qiu Man’s face sank, “I disagree, this is a frame-up.”

Each side argued.

Cheng Jin did not put pen to paper, but looked to Lin Qingjia who was at the side, “What do you think?”

Lin Qingjia wrote a disagree on the paper and faintly: “This kind of frame-up trick works quite well and the logic makes perfect sense, but a fake is a fake.”

Cheng Jin nodded, “Good.”

He trusted Lin Qingjia.

If Lin Qingjia said it wasn't, then it wouldn't be.

She had always been clever, otherwise even if she was a dual practitioner of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts, there was no way she could have survived in a place as treacherous as the Lin family until now.

Cheng Jin cast his vote to disagree with imprisoning Ying Zigui, then put his pen down on the table and leaned back in his chair with a hangdog voice: "Hurry up, I have things to do too."

Xie Nian looked at Lin Qingjia, licked her lips and gave a very contemptuous laugh, "Lin Qingjia, I really don't understand you, one less person to be on a par with you, not good?"

She didn't care at all how Meng Qingxue had died.

It made no difference if she was killed by the evil doctor or if she had vomited blood and died.

To her, it was quite good for Meng Qingxue to die.

It saved her from the fact that in the future, when people outside mentioned the geniuses of the Ancient Medical World's Ancient Martial World, Meng Qingxue's name would be put in the same category as hers.

It was not worthy at all.

But who knew that after one Meng Qingxue had left, another Ying Zigui had come.

Xie Nian played with her nails as she absently swept a glance at the girl.

It was only an ancient doctor.

There was no threat to her.

Even Lin Qingjia could be crushed to death with her bare hands, not to mention Ying Zidian, an ancient doctor.

Xie Nian didn't even care to strike at ancient doctors.

Ancient doctors have such short lifespans, and when they die naturally, she will still be alive.

A few elders counted the votes.

The final result was twenty-seven to twelve.

There were twenty-seven people who agreed to keep Ying Zigui imprisoned.

The minority obeyed the majority.

The Dan Alliance's Grand Elder had a complicated expression, "Then we will follow your suggestions and imprison and torture Miss Ying until she speaks the truth."

Even now, he did not believe that Ying Ziji was an evil doctor.

But the evidence was indeed here, and he was only an elder of the Dan Alliance, so he could not sway her at all.

"And the torture?" Xie Nian withdrew her thoughts of leaving, she crossed her legs and clapped her hands with a smile, "Torture is good, I love to see it, as bloody as possible, don't keep your hands to yourself."

The two guards had just brought up the torture tools and hadn't moved yet.

"Why didn't you call me for this kind of thing too?" A voice rang out, cynical, hooked in a smile but wrapped in coolness, "What, is the Hall of Justice no longer good enough? Or am I not worthy to attend the meeting? Hmm?"

Everyone looked towards the doorway.

Some people stood up in shock.

Chapter 605

The man wears a wooden mask that completely covers his face, but does not hide his aura.

The man's face was completely covered, but he did not hide his aura.

Yet he made people feel an unprecedented oppression.

Some people on the seats turned pale.

"Lord Shadow?!"

"It's really Lord Shadow!"

Apart from the Hall of Justice, apart from the Elders, only Shadow had the right to speak and the absolute power to punish.

But he was so mysterious that he appeared even less often than the Elders' Group.

The Dan Alliance's Grand Elder froze and quickly responded, "Lord Shadow, it's not that we didn't invite the Hall of Justice, it's because we thought that this is just a matter for the ancient medicine community, there's no need for the Hall of Justice to raise a fuss.

“Evil doctors are endangering ancient medicine, ancient martial artists are responsible for protecting ancient medicine, and the Hall of Justice is also pursuing this matter.” Fu Yun Shen leaned back in his chair, “Crossing over the Hall of Justice to casually rectify a vote and have to detain suspects, who gave you the right?”

“.....”

There was silence in the hall.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyes, his expression cold, and laughed: “The nerve, it’s really big.”

Clearly sharp, but none of those present dared to speak.

Even Xie Nian shut his mouth.

Not surprisingly, Shadow was definitely an Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster.

Which one of them could beat this?

Whoever had a hard fist had the right.

“Brother Shadow, long time no see.” Cheng Jin greeted, “Why are you back and not going around to the Martial Alliance?”

“No time, don’t bother me.”

Cheng Jin: “.....”

Fu Yunshen lifted his chin and his gaze fell on the Eldest Elder, “I’m asking you guys something.”

The Grand Elder wiped his cold sweat and was also nervous: “Shadow Seat, it’s definitely not what you think, it’s the evidence that came first, then the vote.”

“Physical evidence can be disguised, the matter is about the evil doctor, how can it be perfunctory?” Fu Yunshen was faint, “Does Miss Ying have any evidence that she wasn’t there?”

Ying Ziji looked at him, “Yes.”

Yunshan, who was also wearing a mask, stood behind Fu Yunshen, holding back his laughter very hard.

“Come on, don’t pretend, what are you pretending for?” Xie Nian was impatient, “If you really had evidence, why would you be arrested? What would you have done long ago?”

Just like Lin Qingjia, pure and noble on the surface, but behind the scenes, she didn't know what kind of nasty look she had.

She was most annoyed by such people.

Cheng Jin was choked by Fu Yunshen and was in a bad mood, so she disliked him directly: "Then have you given this young lady time to clarify?"

Xie Nian's gaze was cold: "Cheng Jin!"

Lin Qingjia turned her head and smiled, "Miss Xie, take it easy, Mr. Cheng is just telling the truth."

Xie Nian's face turned even colder: "Lin Qingjia you shut up too, what the hell are you?"

If she hadn't come to see what was going on, she wouldn't have even condescended to come here.

The door was snapped shut again at that moment.

The Eldest Elder was afraid that some big shot he couldn't afford to mess with had come to visit, so he hurriedly went to open the door.

Outside the door, there was a guard from the Vu family holding a computer.

With hurried steps, he placed the computer on the table, "Miss Ying, the computer you want, the video has been imported."

At these words, the crowd was a little surprised.

The video?

When Xie Nian saw the computer, she was a little nauseous.

The Xie family had always rejected all high-tech products from the outside world.

As a direct descendant, the Xie family had given her a mobile phone, which she had thrown away.

It was the other few elders who hadn't seen a computer that were a little frozen.

"Trouble." Ying Ziji raised her hand, "Take a look."

The guard, touching the computer for the first time, fumbled to open it and then played the video.

The image in the video was of the pill refining room where Ying Zidian was.

Someone else turned pale.

This was the room specially equipped for Ying Zidian by the Dan Alliance, so who would have a camera in their room?

The next video showed that on the previous night, a man dressed in black walked in, carrying a bag.

He goes around the refinery room and finally puts the bag in a very hidden place.

This bag was also familiar to those on the scene; it contained the Buddhist tablets that were harmful to the human body.

This man ended up looking around for a while before he padded out.

This is where the video ends.

“I told you before, someone set her up.” Qiu Man snorted coldly, “The Dan League is not doing well with strict investigations, who let the outsiders in?”

The Grand Elder smiled bitterly, “Alliance Master, we don’t know either.”

“Wait a moment.” Fu Yunshen’s voice was calm, “Before I came, I had already sent someone to check.”

The door was opened once more.

“Shadow Throne, we’ve found out, a corpse was found on a deserted mountain outside the Dan Alliance.” Cloud Mist walked in and knelt down on one knee, “All that’s left of the corpse is white bones, and according to the survey, this corpse is the person who appeared in the video.”

The corpse was destroyed.

“Awesome awesome.” Xie Nian’s eyes rolled and he clapped his hands, “Ying Zigui, that’s awesome, you don’t treat your subordinate like a human being, you killed him after the job, so cruel, I can’t compare to you.”

These words brought the already turned situation into a stalemate once again.

“Not bad.” The ancient divine doctor spoke arrogantly, “This video doesn’t prove that she’s not an evil doctor either, rather it’s more certain that she is.”

“No, no, no, there is still a video.” The guard hurriedly spoke up, “Look.”

The second video showed Ying Zidian in a bar in the imperial capital last night, staying from 6pm to 2am.

“It takes three hours to get back to the ancient martial world from the imperial capital.” Fu Yunshen folded his hands, “I only look at evidence, not people, she was still in the secular world at two in the morning, the autopsy results showed that Meng Qingxue died at eleven, how did she come back to kill someone?”

The Grand Elder couldn't say anything.

Xie Nian snorted, “It's not impossible.”

Ying Ziji raised his eyebrows slightly, not slowing down: “Are you trying to say that I found someone to pretend to be me, then gave him my token to kill Meng Qingxue, and deliberately left the token behind in order to have the Ancient Medical Community trace me? ”

Xie Nian's expression was gloomy and her face was ironic.

That was indeed what she wanted to say.

But the logic simply didn't make sense.

Being asked this, and in full view of everyone, Xie Nian's face hurt hotly.

Under extreme embarrassment, she slammed the table and simply got up to leave.

“It seems that it was indeed the evil doctor who picked up Miss Ying's token and brought it with him, before sneaking in and killing Meng Qingxue.” Cheng Jin asked, “What was the cultivation level of those guards watching?”

Meng Xiong spoke, “Fifty years of ancient martial arts cultivation, which is already the highest in the ancient medical community.”

Fu Shen rolled his eyes as he listened.

His old ancestor was the one with the highest cultivation in the ancient medicine world.

But indeed, not many people in the Fu family knew that Fu Shi was a dual practitioner of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts.

“That's right, this Miss Ying is an ancient doctor and doesn't even have an ancient martial arts cultivation, how did she get past you guards to get in?” Cheng Jin shrugged, “There is only evidence, where is the brain?”

Ying Ziji glanced at Cheng Jin.

Cheng Jin was the young master of the Wudao Alliance, and the only disciple of the Wudao Alliance's president, so naturally his talent was not bad.

He was twenty-six years old, and according to the assessment, his ancient martial cultivation reached the level of seventy years.

It is only when one reaches the level of two hundred years in ancient martial arts cultivation that one is able to return to the basics, to be collected and released like an ordinary person.

Other ancient martial artists could not see the internal energy fluctuations in her body because she had used medicine to conceal it.

“I deeply regret what happened in the ancient medicine world.” Cheng Jin spoke, “One of these days, I will send someone from the Martial Alliance to protect your safety, and make sure that all the evil doctors are caught!”

If the ancient doctors were all mutilated by the evil doctors, it would end up endangering the ancient martial arts community as well.

He and Lin Qingjia left together.

Everyone else dispersed as well.

Ying Ziji stroked his clothes and held out his hand, “Can I have the token now?”

The Grand Elder frowned, “Miss Ying, we’d better make you a new token, this one was taken back from the evil doctor, there might be something wrong with it.”

“No need.” Ying Ziji lifted her eyelashes, “Don’t hold it for so long, I’m afraid it will poison you.”

The Eldest Elder broke out in a cold sweat and hurriedly handed over the token, “Miss Ying, you’re joking again.”

Ying Ziji took the token and left through the door.

Fu Shen was waiting for her outside.

Ying Ziji turned her head: “Did you find out?”

“This is not available.” Fu Shen was embarrassed, “The old ancestor has been running around outside for two days, and he hasn’t found any trace.”

“Thinking that you guys can’t find out either, if not, the evil doctor should have been eradicated decades ago.”

Fu Shen’s eyes lit up and he lowered his voice, “Master ancestor, you have put your hands on this token? Isn’t it possible to help us find the Evil Doctor Commander?”

Ying Zidian raised her eyebrows, “It’s rare to be smart and have such long hair, not bad, worthy of praise.”

After saying that, she gave him a perfunctory applause.

Fu Shen: “????”

**

Xie’s home.

Xie Nian was cold-faced as she recounted what had happened at the meeting to the Xie Family Master.

The Xie family head, however, pondered for a long time and took out a photo: “Nian Nian, you saw that Ying Zidian, was it her?”

Xie Nian glanced at it casually, “Yes, it is, why?”

“It’s really her.” The Xie family head frowned, “To be honest, to tell you the truth, this is the person who was calculated by the Grand Elder at that time after he had given your big brother a fortune reading, only if she married your big brother could your big brother wake up.”

Xie Nian snorted, “Just her? Is she worthy? Don’t you see how much you are? Is my big brother someone who can marry anyone he wants?”

“That’s not the point.” The Xie family head waved his hand, “I was wondering if she might have something to do with Shadow? The last time Feng’er was captured, it was Shadow who sent someone to move.”

“Father, you’re thinking too much.” Xie Nian was noncommittal, “Strength is paramount in the ancient martial world, Shadow even rejected me, can he look at her?”

Of course she also wanted to play with Shadow for a while.

Only that her mind was moved, but it didn’t work out.

So she set her sights on Nie Yi.

Xie Nian added, “Xie Feng deserved to be caught, you guys didn’t check out that she was an ancient doctor at the time, and when an ancient martial artist strikes at an ancient doctor and the Hall of Justice runs into her, of course they have to strike.”

The Xie family head pondered for a moment, “It’s also true, your elder brother has gotten a lot better, but he still hasn’t woken up, and now that this Ying Zigui has a high status in the ancient medicine community, it won’t be as easy to get her to marry your elder brother.”

Ying Zidian's current status was the same as Fu Shen's, protected by both the ancient medicine and ancient martial arts communities, and there was no way to force it.

It was also true that ancient martial artists could not harm ancient doctors.

Xie Nian faded: "There is always a way."

She bid farewell to the Xie Family Master and went to the school grounds to practice martial arts.

The Xie family head considered the matter for a long time and prepared to go and discuss the matter with Lady Xie.

**

Evening.

Dan League.

There has been one incident after another recently, and the evil doctors have secretly infiltrated the Dan Alliance, so the people of the Dan Alliance are on edge.

Ying Zidian is in the pill-making room, sorting herbs.

Fu Yunshen helped her with the fire: "After this meeting, have you found out who it is?"

"Yes, and I have proof." Ying Ziji lowered her head, "Now I'm ten percent sure, with this identity, no wonder she could hide for so long, even the people around her couldn't tell."

Fu Yunshen nodded, "Shall I go?"

"No need." Ying Ziji wiped her hands and stood up, "I'll go and have a look."

She went out of the refining room and ten minutes later, she came to a house.

Ying Zidian raised her hand and knocked on the door.

The person in the room spoke, "Come in."

Ying Zidian went in and closed the door again.

The room was silent.

The person turned around and sighed, "Today's meeting was really a commission for you, I didn't expect the evil doctor to be so cunning as to plant it on you."

“When you took my token, you should have tested it emphatically to see if I had put poison or some other drug that would reveal your identity.” Ying Ziji wrapped his arms around him and faintly, “After all, I was able to create a medicine with different properties by just changing the order of the herbs at the Winter Hunt.”

“But you didn’t after you tested it, so you took it away with confidence and hung it on your own.”

The man’s hand lurched.

“There were many guards guarding Meng Qingxue, the other evil doctors didn’t know ancient martial arts, and since you were a dual practitioner of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts, you could only kill her yourself, and then ended up intentionally letting Meng Qingxue grab the token, pretending to have accidentally lost it, and framing me for it.”

“You didn’t think you could get me caught over this either, just a diversion, but of course it’s better if I get caught.”

Ying Ziji’s eyelashes dropped and she smiled faintly, “But what makes you think that, again, who gave you the illusion that your ability to make poison, was higher than mine?”

“Lord Qiuman?”

Chapter 606

“.....”

The bedroom was silent, except for the rustling of the leaves from the wind blowing outside the window.

The silence was dreadful.

Qiu Man turned from the dressing mirror, she slowly put the cow horn comb down, her face was dripping with confusion, “What? How could I have taken your token?”

With that, she smiled slightly, her voice kind, “Didn’t you accidentally lose the token and have it picked up by the evil doctor?”

“Your right hand.” Ying Zidian was stolid and calm, “See if the black lines have appeared.”

Qiu Man subconsciously went to look at her right hand, but found nothing there.

Two seconds later, she reacted and her face was cold: “You’ve tricked me?!”

“Oh, I’m sorry.” Ying Ziji’s apology was insincere and his tone was perfunctory, “Three seconds short of counting, three, two, one.”

When the last sound fell, a cone of pain came from her right hand, and Qiu Man’s expression changed.

Soon, her entire right arm was paralysed.

But Qiu Man’s reaction was also quick.

Three golden needles came out of her hand, sealing the acupuncture points on her right arm and hindering the spread of the toxin.

However, the heart of her right hand was completely blocked with black veins, hideous and terrifying.

Qiu Man exhaled slowly and actually smiled, “Awesome, really awesome, heroes come out of the woodwork, the poison on your token, I did not find it.”

“I also didn’t expect that the token was placed there by you on purpose.”

Two small mistakes had exposed her.

A hundred years of hiding had come to naught today.

“You know that I am an evil doctor, and you know that I am a dual practitioner of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts, and you still dare to come here alone.” Qiu Man spared a thought, “Is it because you decided I wouldn’t do anything to you?”

“Ying Zidian, I have to admire your boldness.”

“Yes, I am the Evil Doctor Commander, and there are eighteen hundred other Evil Doctors under my command, and you would never have guessed who they are.”

By saying such words, she meant that there was no longer any intention to hide herself.

Ying Ziji looked at her with a calm expression.

“Actually, I am quite reluctant to settle you.” Qiu Man sighed softly, “Do you know that other than Feng Lan, you’re the most talented pill refiner I’ve ever seen.”

Ying Zidian’s eyes were slightly cold.

Feng Lan, was the amazingly talented disciple that Fu Shi had taken in.

She was extremely talented in pill refining and acupuncture, and her blood had wonderful uses.

This time when she returned to Earth and met Fu Shi, the one thing Fu Shi talked to her about the most was Feng Lan.

Fushi had been blaming herself and regretting that she had not been able to protect her disciple.

“Speaking of Feng Lan, her death was quite tragic.” Qiu Man laughed again, “That was almost a hundred years ago, we were both in our twenties, friends, and she came under Fushi’s tutelage while I did not.”

“She would teach me what she had learned, so she couldn’t believe until her death that I would be an evil doctor.”

Qiu Man spoke to herself, “First I poisoned her dumb, cut out her tongue for the medicine, then stripped her hair off one by one, and finally bled her.”

“I used her blood to make a new medicine, which is indeed good and can cure a hundred poisons.”

Ying Ziji’s eyelashes dropped and she spoke in a faint voice: “You took over the Dan Alliance to better brutalise the geniuses of the ancient medical community as well.”

It was only later that she had heard the Grand Elder mention that every now and then a member of the Dan Alliance would go missing, all of them on the list.

But there weren’t many, and no one thought in that direction of the evil doctors.

“Not bad.” Qiu Man tsked, “Yes, there’s also the Fourth Elder, I’ve known for a long time that the Fourth Elder’s family was coming to the Dan Alliance side and went ahead, he was really miserable too, his son was on his knees begging me to let his wife go.”

“But how could I let it go? I first killed his wife and finally killed him, and then I comforted the oldest and gave him a lot of pension, and he was grateful to me, not knowing that I was the one who destroyed his whole family.”

Qiu Man laughed so hard that tears came out of her eyes, “It’s so funny isn’t it?”

Ying Zidian’s fingers clenched, “No wonder.”

The guards sent by the Fourth Elder were from the Dan League, that is, Qiu Man’s men, and it would be most convenient for only Qiu Man to do something.

But Qiu Man’s prestige in the Dan League was so high that no one suspected her at all.

“All right, that’s enough talk, Ying Zigui, you still have a chance.” Qiu Man was proud, “What’s the difference between an evil doctor and an ancient doctor? What we, evil doctors, pursue is the ultimate in medical skills!”

“I am confident that I will train you to be even better than Fushi, and that if you join me, we can go to better places in the future.”

As she said that, her expression actually drifted off for a few moments, “You must not have imagined how that is a city with advanced technology and piles of gold, compared to that place, the ancient martial world is just a drop in the ocean.”

“The people of that place are the real masters of the earth!”

Ying Zigui’s eyes narrowed abruptly, “What place?”

She could be sure that Qiu Man was talking about the place where Norton was now.

She had surmised that Qiu Man was an evil doctor, but she had never thought that Qiu Man was also connected to that mysterious place.

“How could I possibly tell you?” Qiu Man’s smile withdrew and her expression turned cold, “This attitude of yours shows that you don’t want to become an evil doctor.”

“I indeed don’t want to be an evil doctor.” Ying Zigui slowed, “Those medicines you refined are also really disgusting.”

“Very well, too bad, Ying Zigui, I gave you a choice.” Qiu Man’s gaze was cold and she snorted, “I’ll put my words right here, if you go out and say I’m an evil doctor, no one will believe you at all, do you think your position in the ancient medicine world can compare to mine?”

These words were true.

The Dan Alliance had a history of over a hundred years, and Qiu Man was the second alliance leader.

The thousands of ancient doctors up and down the Dan Alliance all had genuine admiration for Qiu Man.

On ordinary days, Qiu Man was always the amiable elder who cared for his juniors.

“Someone!” Qiu Man snapped, “I was wrong about the person, the evil doctor is really Ying Zigui, she hides really well, but I still caught her, hurry up and send someone!”

The lights outside came on at once, and footsteps sounded hurriedly.

The First Elder was the first to arrive, and he pushed the door open in surprise: “Lord? What did you say? Miss Ying, she?”

Qiu Man pressed his arm and spoke coldly, “She came to me tonight to ask for advice on a problem, but in reality she wanted to kill and silence me, luckily I was more skilled and got her identity out.”

At a glance, the Grand Elder saw Qiu Man’s hand that had turned black and was shocked, “Lord, you’ve been poisoned!”

Even Qiu Man had been poisoned, how high must Ying Ziji’s poison making ability be?

In just half a minute’s time, the guards and the group of elders all arrived.

The Fourth Elder hated the evil doctor with a passion, and he had indeed never suspected Qiu Man.

When he saw Qiu Man’s poisoning again, his eyes blazed with anger: “Ying Zigui, so it really was you! How could you be so cruel as to do this to a baby?”

The Grand Elder hesitated, “Lord, is there a misunderstanding? It was clear at the meeting that there was-”

“There is no misunderstanding, and you still don’t believe my words?” Qiu Man interrupted the Grand Elder, she stood tall, “Arrest her and send her straight to the Hall of Justice, the Hall of Justice has a wide variety of punishments, make her tell us all about the other evil doctors.”

“Yes!”

Without the slightest hesitation, the guards stepped forward.

“Lord Qiu Man, you have made another fatal mistake.” Ying Zigui looked up, “And what makes you think that I came to you alone without any preparation?”

Qiu Man’s expression froze.

“Cut the crap!” The Fourth Elder bellowed angrily, “Arrest them!”

As the Alliance Master, Qiu Man had a high status in their hearts, not just anyone.

Ying Ziji rolled up his sleeves and held a black rectangular object between his fingers.

It was a recorder.

She pressed the play button.

The conversation between the two people earlier echoed in everyone’s ears.

–Yes, I am the Evil Doctor Commander, and there are eighteen hundred other Evil Doctors under my command, and you would never guess who they are.

–and the Fourth Elder, I have known for a long time that the Fourth Elder’s family was coming to this side of the Dan Alliance and went ahead, he was really miserable too, his son was on his knees begging me to let his wife go, but how could I let her go?

The Fourth Elder’s body instantly stiffened and his whole body froze as he stared blankly at Qiu Man, thunderbolts from a clear sky.

His lips twitched, “The League Master?!”

The Eldest Elder was the quickest to react, “Old Fourth, you still call her the Alliance Master? She’s an evil doctor!”

Everyone else was shocked too.

Qiu Man’s expression turned from stunned to gloomy as her voice squeezed out from between her teeth, “Very well, Ying Zigui, you’ve shaded me again, this time, count yourself lucky!”

With a flourish of her inner strength, she created the wind beneath her feet and left the room in an instant with great speed.

At the same time, the vases and other objects in the room all floated up under the effect of internal energy, clanging and smashing towards the crowd.

Naturally, this could not hurt them, but it was enough to make Qiu Man run far away.

The Grand Elder drew in a breath backwards, “Internal energy outwardly manifested, Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster!”

Chapter 607

He had been following Qiu Man for sixty years, and even he didn’t know that Qiu Man could even know ancient martial arts!

Those guards sent over by the Martial Alliance were not weak in ancient martial arts cultivation and had been there for seventy to eighty years.

But even a hundred of these guards were no match for Qiu Man.

The group of people could only watch as Qiu Man disappeared from the General Administration of the Dan Alliance.

The Fourth Elder finally came back to his senses as he covered his face and suddenly howled, “I deserve to die! I deserve to die!”

The person who had destroyed the family was right in front of him, and he had still been bent on following Qiu Man for so many years.

It was his blindness, it was his inability to see people clearly.

The Eldest Elder spoke in a deep voice: “Old Fourth, calm down, no one could have imagined that.”

The Fourth Elder slapped himself a few times and gritted his teeth, “We absolutely can’t let her escape, if she does, we’ll lose completely!”

Things like disguising and changing one’s body shape were too easy for the evil doctors.

Not to mention, Qiu Man was also the Evil Doctor Commander.

If she slipped away this time, she would inevitably be even more terrifying if she made another comeback in the future.

The Eldest Elder turned his head, “Miss Ying, you have done a great service by uncovering the Evil Doctor Commander this time, but you must not come out recently, Qiu Man is in the shadows and she is an Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster, I’m afraid she might hurt you.”

“No need, she can’t get away.” Ying Zidian was faint, “In an hour’s time, she will emit a plum blossom fragrance, but wherever she passes, there will be a fragrance.”

The Eldest Elder was shocked, “Miss Ying, this?”

There was such a medicine?

Ying Ziji nodded slightly, “Senior Fu Shi taught me this.”

“No wonder.” The Eldest Elder nodded, “I heard that Senior Fu Shi had a disciple who was harmed by this autumn vine.

Ying Zidian raised an eyebrow and agreed, “Yes.”

Fu Shen had just arrived from outside when he heard these words.

His legs went weak and he knelt down to the girl with a snap.

The Grand Elder was startled and a little surprised, “What’s wrong with Prince Fu Shen? Osteoporosis? I am good at bone setting, can I take a look at you?”

“No, no, no.” Fu Shen’s voice was difficult and it took him a long time to slow down his breath, “I was just shocked, I didn’t expect that the old, old ancestor could still teach Miss Ying.”

Not to mention him, even if Fu Shi heard it, he would have been shocked enough.

“Ugh, Duke Fu Shen, you’re not right.” The Grand Elder looked unhappy, “Senior Fu Shi is kind-hearted and will give guidance to talented juniors, this is a good thing, how can you monopolise Senior Fu Shi?”

Fu Shen wiped his sweat, “Yes, yes, yes.”

“Old me will now go to the Hall of Justice to invite the Shadow Seat over.” The Grand Elder looked solemn, “The two guardians of the Hall of Justice, left and right, will definitely be able to take Qiu Man down, and the thousand or so evil doctors under her command will also be put to death on the spot!”

Ying Zidian nodded, and didn’t stop him.

She went straight out the door.

**

An hour later.

On the other side.

Qiu Man went to a lonely mountain and found a secluded place to sit down.

She looked pale, glanced at her hand covered in black veins and sneered at the physician’s reins.

With one hand, Qiu Man pricked three golden needles into her arm, and with the other hand, she surprisingly took out her mobile phone.

There was only one number in the address book, and the format of the number did not conform to that prescribed by any international country.

The phone rang five times before the other side picked up.

Qiu Man she coughed, “Hello, it’s me, this is Qiu Man, I’ve been discovered, I need support.”

It was true that she had not seen the poison that Ying Zidian had put on the token.

Qiu Man also didn’t expect that there was a more talented being than her.

“Found out?” The other side was also surprised, “It’s been a hundred years and you haven’t been discovered, how come you were suddenly discovered today?”

“I admit, it was my poor planning and someone else found the breach.” Qiu Man took a deep breath and laughed coldly, “Isn’t your target the Ancient Medicine and Ancient Martial Arts worlds? If I die, you won’t be able to infiltrate and support another puppet, it won’t be easy.”

There was silence for a moment, “Alright, but you’ll have to wait for a while, it’s been difficult to get out of the city recently, we need to apply for a new pass, it’ll be three days at the earliest.”

“I’ll wait.” Qiu Man calmed down, “You guys have to be quick, in three days, I want to have a brand new identity, I know your genetic technology is very high, you can totally fake someone with the same dna as me, they won’t be able to find out.”

The call ended.

Qiu Man gritted her teeth and endured the pain in her body.

She absolutely could not die here.

What was the ancient medical community?

Her goal had never been here.

She wanted to enter a place where technology was more advanced.

That city was the place where all humans aspired to be.

Qiu Man rested for a while, slowly got up and got up, then walked.

She smelt the faint fragrance of plum blossoms, but was completely unaware of what it was.

Qiu Man came straight to the territory of the Vu family and after disguising herself a little, went to a restaurant.

The most dangerous place was also the safest.

She had just finished ordering and turned around, her expression frozen in place.

Ying Zidian leaned against the door and lifted his chin: “You run again.”

“Ying Zidian, awesome awesome.” Qiu Man sneered, suddenly understanding, “You were able to think of this bell medicine, what else can you not do?”

She simply stopped fleeing and got up straight away, “I’m really stupid, you’re an ancient doctor, I can kill you easily!”

Qiu Man raised her hand and her inner energy surged out, attacking the girl.

Ying Zidian gave her a faint look, his eyebrows unmoving.

At that moment, an icy voice rang out.

“Qiuman, your opponent, is me.”

Qiu Man’s movements lurched and she raised her head.

Fu Shi walked in, her eyes cold and hostile.

Qiu Man, the Evil Doctor Commander, she must personally solve.

Her most favoured apprentice was gone just like that.

“It’s you.” Qiu Man remained scornful, “You are also just an ancient doctor, trying to fight me? When you took Feng Lan as your disciple and confiscated me, do you regret it afterwards?”

She also killed Feng Lan because Fu Shi was blind.

It was obvious that she was the more outstanding one, yet Fu Shi did not accept her as her disciple.

In the entire ancient martial world and ancient medicine world, how many people like her had dual training in ancient medicine and ancient martial arts?

Fu Shi did not speak again, but she moved.

More majestic internal energy burst out and her aura soared.

The others in the restaurant had already been evacuated out, the

“Fu Shi, you-” Qiu Man looked shocked and lost her voice, “You’re actually a dual practitioner of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts too?”

How was this possible?

She hadn’t even heard of the fact that Fu Shi also knew ancient martial arts.

Moreover, she had also met Fu Shi several times and had not seen at all that Fu Shi still had internal energy in her body.

Before she could recover from the shock that Fu Shi knew ancient martial arts, she watched as Fu Shi paid a respectful obeisance to the girl.

“Master, you step back, this matter, no old man you do it.”

Qiu Man looked up sharply, utterly and completely incredulous: “You’re Fu Shi’s master?!”

Ying Ziji’s age was clearly recorded by the Dan League, she was only nineteen this year, how could she be the rumoured number one in ancient medicine?!

“Good.” Ying Zidian didn’t refuse and took a step back, “You take revenge.”

Fu Shi stepped forward, “I didn’t choose you and I don’t regret it, the only thing I regret is that I didn’t protect Feng Lan?”

Qiu Man was completely panicked this time.

But she simply could not retreat.

With Fu Shi’s over two hundred years of ancient martial arts cultivation, Qiu Man, an ancient martial arts cleric, was no match at all.

Qiu Man was not even able to fight back before she was subdued.

Fushi easily sealed Qiu Man’s internal energy and broke her meridian, rendering her completely incapacitated.

A black mobile phone dropped on the ground.

Ying Ziguì’s eyes suddenly changed.

She picked the phone up and flipped it to the back.

On it was the logo of a black skull, grinning as if it was mocking something.

“Good, very good, no wonder.” Qiu Man coughed violently and spat out a few mouthfuls of blood, her eyes gloomy, “No wonder your medical skills and poison making abilities are so high, so you’re Fu Shi’s master!”

She had heard that Fu Shi had been looking for a master, so she also came to know that there was an even more powerful ancient doctor above Fu Shi.

“It was you who found someone to pretend to be me, wasn’t it?” Ying Ziguì slowly knelt down and showed the black skull symbol to Qiu Man, “What was the purpose of those people asking you to do that?”

She didn’t expect that Qiu Man had anything to do with the black skull symbol.

Qiu Man laughed coldly, “What are you talking about? I asked someone to pretend to be you? Don’t you see how much weight you have?”

Before Ying Ziguai came to the Ancient Martial World, she didn't even know that Fu Shi had a master.

Qiu Man was contemptuous: "I did send someone to pretend to be someone who was the First Poison Master, the First Poison Master has lived for at least four hundred years, and his ability to make poison is what makes him number one in the world."

"Yes, you are very powerful, the number one ancient doctor, I am no match for you, but you are no match for him either, are you angry?"

Ying Ziji looked at her very calmly, "I am the number one poison master."

Chapter 608

At that time Rita had given her the word that the First Poisoner had asked them to meet in China, and she had been thinking why the impostor had chosen China.

But at that time she had given Rita the word that it would definitely not be an ancient doctor.

Having become an evil doctor, it was indeed no longer relevant to ancient medicine.

"....."

There was a moment of silence in the air, and only the sound of rapid breathing could be heard.

Qiu Man's voice sharpened violently and hissed, "Are you joking with me?!"

Although she was saying this, her body could not restrain herself from trembling, and blood continued to flow down the corners of her mouth, "Impossible Impossible!"

The First Poison Master, who was clearly in O Continent, how could he be involved with the ancient medical community?

But the facts were in front of him.

Qiu Man had actually been in contact with the outside world, and she knew quite a few high-tech products.

When she learned that the Bevan family was seriously ill, she sent one of her evil doctors to pose as the First Poison Master and contact Rita Bevan.

The ancient medical and martial arts worlds are not good for infiltration, and neither are the four major zaibatsu of the O Continent.

Qiu Man intended for the impostor to poison the Bevan family head, but to her surprise, the impostor died before she could act.

Later she was also cautious and did not act again.

Then later she heard about the First Poisoner coming back out and was glad that she had closed her hand early.

“Then you’re the evil doctor, you’re the evil doctor yourself!” Qiu Man got excited again, “You’re a poison master, haven’t you ever caught someone making medicine? Besides, what are you doing making poisons for?”

Ying Zidian raised her eyes lightly, “No, because it’s fun.”

The poison she made was destroyed after she made it.

These six words completely crushed Qiu Man’s nerves.

She violently spat out a mouthful of blood, which was black in colour.

“Ying Zigui, you are so powerful.” Qiu Man burst out laughing, “But as powerful as you are, you are still just a human being, can you live forever?”

“Hahahahahaha, if you kill me today, the Lord Magician will not let you go, they are so powerful that they will find you sooner or later, you won’t live long, you won’t live

Before Qiuman could finish her words, her head lolled and she was completely lifeless.

There was murderous intent in Fu Shi’s eyes, “Master, she killed herself.”

Ying Zigui raised her hand to stop Fuxi: “No, wait, don’t move yet.”

She then stretched out her hand, pinched three silver needles and stabbed them into several acupuncture points of Qiu Man in turn.

She then used a scalpel to cut her abdomen open and then stabbed two more golden needles in, slowly removing an object from Qiu Man’s body.

Ying Ziji put down the golden needles and in her palm was an additional hard object only the size of a quarter of a fingernail cap.

It was pure black and covered with dense integrated circuits.

Fu Shi had only recently gained some understanding of high technology, but did not yet recognise such things: “Master, this is?”

“It’s a kind of chip, if I’m right, it can sense the temperature of the human body, the number of cells surviving and so on, and use it to determine how healthy a person is, whether they are dead or not.”

Even Fu Shih could not help but be astonished, “It’s that amazing?”

How could technology have developed to such an extent?

“Yes, even if you just sneeze, the chip can sense the changes in your body and send the data back to the general command immediately.” Ying Ziji lowered her eyes and slowly crushed the chip off, “But with the current science and technology it can’t be manufactured, and neither does the venus group.”

She checked the circuitry in the chip and it was very precise.

The miniature circuitry in the chip was also complex, just on this tiny few millimetres squared, there were tens of millions of logic gates and triggers.

Sure enough.

Just as Norton had said, it was a much more technologically advanced place.

Otherwise, there was no way a chip of this level would have been given to Autumn Mann.

Because on an international level, once any professor researched a chip of this level, it would be an existence that would be a global sensation, a milestone in the progress of human civilisation.

But to the people of that place, this kind of chip was ordinary and could be mass-produced.

“Let’s go back to the Dan League first.” Ying stood up, “And the remaining thousand or so evil doctors, those with human lives on their hands, deal with them directly, not yet, erase their memories as evil doctors.”

“But if they cannot return to the right path, they can only be killed.”

Fu Shi nodded, “Yes, Master.”

She carried Qiu Man’s corpse and returned to the Dan Alliance with Ying Zigui.

**

It was also at the same time when Qiu Man died, somewhere in the international

The room.

There were several working machines.

One of the machines made a “drip-drip-drip” sound, and then a blue screen popped up and floated in the air.

On it was a line of text accompanied by a picture.

The main character of the picture was none other than Qiu Man.

[Vital characteristics of No. 9802 have completely disappeared and are dead.]

The staff member responsible for monitoring these machines changed his expression and immediately picked up the phone, informing the people above him.

Soon, a young man hurried over.

He looked at Qiu Man’s picture and his face instantly sank: “She’s actually dead?”

It was clearly just an hour ago that Qiu Man had called him and asked them to go and give her support.

He had also just submitted the application for a pass.

How could it be that in the blink of an eye, Qiu Man was gone?

The young man spoke coldly, “Pull up the footage of her death and let me see who killed her.”

The staff member wiped his sweat: “My lord, the chip was destroyed and the death screen was not transmitted back in time.”

Apart from being able to monitor the human body’s vital characteristics, this chip was also capable of video recording.

Hearing this, the young man’s expression changed, “Apart from us, who would know that there was still a chip in her body?”

When they hooked up with Qiu Man, they had used a special method to plant the chip into her body.

Even Qiu Man herself didn’t know that all her activities were under the monitoring of the chip.

Moreover, with such a small chip, who in their right mind would notice?

The staff did not dare to speak.

“The ancient medicine and ancient martial arts worlds are really not simple.” The young man murmured, “No wonder His Excellency has always wanted to control these two places, if all those ancient martial artists obeyed our orders, our power would be even greater.”

Even they had been researching how ancient martial arts and ancient medicine had actually appeared, only that there had never been a definitive conclusion.

Because ancient martial arts were just too amazing.

The young man could not have imagined that someone other than them could create a magical method to open up the limits of the human body, making a great increase in strength and speed.

With such a death of Qiu Man, the plan to infiltrate the Ancient Martial Arts and Ancient Medicine worlds indeed had to be put on hold.

“I will go and report this to His Excellency.” The young man spoke, “You continue monitoring, and if anyone else dies, make sure to report it in time.”

The staff member looked solemn, “Yes.”

The young man pushed the door open and went out.

Ten minutes later he arrived in front of a building that resembled a church.

The young man took one more look and spoke to the knight guarding the door, “What are they doing here?”

“The first lady of House Leingold, who has been in a coma for nineteen years.” The knight was respectful, “They have come to fetch medicine.”

The young man nodded.

So it was the leangel family.

He left it at that and went straight inside the building.

Ahead.

The woman thought for a brief moment, “This is not the way to go on, relying on the medicine to maintain the First Lady’s vital characteristics, but the First Lady still won’t wake up, we still need to ask a hypnotist to look at her.”

“But in her present condition, the First Lady is unable to move at all.” The butler hesitated, “There is no way we can take her out to a hypnotist, Third Lady, why don’t we invite the hypnotist from the last time to the family?”

“We’ll erase his memory then, so he won’t tell anyone about our place.”

“What are you talking about laughing?” The Third Lady sneered, “Erasing the hypnotist’s memory? That’s funny?”

“That or whatever you call the second ranked hypnotist out there, can he have that name without some skill?”

The butler also knew he had lost his tongue and was embarrassed, “Then Third Madam, what should we do?”

The Third Lady thought for a moment, “Let me ask you, you’ve been in the family for a long time, the First Lady’s daughter, is she really dead?”

The First Lady had been in a coma when she married into the Leingold family.

I was told that she was so stimulated that the person did not want to live and had completely lost the will to live.

“The dead baby was buried with our own eyes, and the nurses and doctors in the maternity ward at the time were professionals and confirmed that it was undoubtedly dead.” The butler froze but answered, “So the First Lady’s spirit was also shaken by this and she fell into a heavy coma and has not woken up to this day.”

He was a little puzzled, “Third Mistress, why do you ask that?”

“Just curious.” The Third Madam was faint, “It’s a shame that someone as amazing as the First Lady would become like this just because her own child died.”

The housekeeper didn’t say anything, just sighed.

No one had expected things to turn out like this.

All the way back to the domain of the house.

The housekeeper took the medicine and left.

The Third Lady went to the garden at the back.

At that moment, a retainer came running in a panic: “Third Mistress, it’s not good, Fifth Miss has disappeared!”

The Third Mistress’ expression instantly turned cold, as gloomy as rain: “What’s the use of giving me the word that it’s gone? Hurry up and deliver the news to the city gates, lock them and don’t let her go even if you have a pass!”

She really did not know why Fifth Miss was so certain that the First Lady’s daughter was still alive.

But Fifth Miss was indeed not a fool.

If Fifth Miss could say that, she must have some evidence that even they didn't know about.

If the First Lady's daughter was really alive, things would be in trouble.

The retainer knelt down and handed over a letter, "Third Mistress, it's too late to lock the gates, it's already five hours since we found out that Fifth Miss was missing."

"That's enough time for her to get out of the city, she should have gone to O Chau again."

On the letterhead were a few lines of recklessly dashing, dragon-flecked words.

[This girl is not going to play with you, just you, and you want to lock me up? Silly, slightly slightly slightly.]

It was accompanied by a dog's head below, spitting its tongue.

After reading it, the Third Lady raised her hand in anger and slapped it out: "A bunch of trash!"

The retainer covered his face, "Third Mistress, shall we take the pass and go outside to catch Fifth Miss?"

"How can we arrest?" The third madam's chest rose and fell, "She is still the fifth young miss and the master no matter what, last time we were lucky enough to get her locked up, the rest of the family still doesn't know and just thinks she ran out to play."

"If we send someone to capture her now, won't we be giving the others the benefit of the doubt that we're going to mutilate the first line of the Leingold family?"

She looked gloomy.

The First Lady was in a coma, the Grand Master was missing.

Even the fifth lady had been caused to age back to six by a drug.

She truly did not believe that this group could make any new waves in the Leingold family.

**

The other side.

Ancient Medical World, Dan League.

It was late at night, but the lights were bright.

All the top brass of the Ancient Medicine Realm had gathered, and the Justice Hall's escort had also arrived at the news.

Everyone was shocked.

This was because no one had even thought that the Dan Alliance leader would be the commander of the Evil Doctors.

Likewise, the matter of Fushi's knowledge of ancient martial arts was also learned.

Ying Ziji left the matter of the evil doctors to Fu Shi and the others.

There was no need for her to take care of the next matter.

Once the evil doctor was eliminated, the ancient medicine world would be at peace for a while, and she could rest for a while.

As soon as she left the house, she bumped into a group from the Xie family.

Her eyes narrowed and she saw Xie Feng.

The second young master of the Xie family, the one who had gone to the imperial capital to capture her at that time.

The Xie family head stepped forward and gave a smile, "Miss Ying, last time I took offence, this kid went to arrest you and ended up being locked up by the Hall of Justice, so he deserved it."

"You may not know about this matter either, but I still have to bring him here to make amends."

After saying that, the Xie family head kicked Xie Feng and coldly said, "Don't apologise yet."

Xie Feng gritted his teeth and still lowered his head, "Miss Ying, I'm sorry."

"But the marriage alliance is something that we haven't given up on." The Xie family head spoke again, "Miss Ying is the first genius in the ancient medicine world, and Yu'er, is also a genius in the ancient martial arts world, it's good to join forces, Miss Ying won't refuse, right?"

Chapter 609

On the surface, the Xie family head spoke politely and sounded amiable.

But in reality, there was a signal emanating from all over his body.

It's your good fortune to be able to marry into the Xie family, don't be unaware of the good and bad.

When Xie Feng heard these words, he held his breath inwardly and was very unhappy.

If it had been the previous Ying Ziji, an ordinary person, who had married into the Xie family, she would only be a flower vase ornament.

No one in the Xie family would have respected her and would have given Xie Yu a few more wives.

But now, Ying Zidian is one of the top young geniuses in the ancient medicine world.

She was already on a par with Lin Qingjia and Xie Nian.

Once she married into the Xie family, he would have to call Ying Zidian's sister-in-law, which would put him down for no reason.

Xie Feng really did not want to accept this.

Ying Zidian raised her eyes, her eyes swept, and her voice was light and cool: "No acceptance, no marriage, no interest."

Xie Feng's eyes instantly clouded over, "You—"

The Xie family head raised his hand to stop Xie Feng, "Miss Ying, I know this is an abrupt request from us, but you really need to think about it properly."

He smiled again, "You've been in the Ancient Medical World for half a year now, you should know that my Xie Family is the number one family in the Ancient Martial World."

"What about Yu'er, he will be the head of the Xie family in the future, if you marry him, you will be the head mother of the Xie family, his ancient martial arts cultivation is very high, and he will definitely be able to protect you."

Xie Feng suppressed his anger: "My big brother is even more powerful than Cheng Jin, the bride-price is ready for you, what more do you want?"

Ying Zidian didn't even look at him this time and walked straight out.

After being ignored and rejected several times, the master of the Xie family was also annoyed.

He stretched out his hand and was about to grab the girl's shoulder.

A cold cry fell at that moment, almost shattering his eardrums.

"Xie family, get out!"

Before the Xie family lord could react, he was slapped out of the door by Fu Shi.

He rolled straight down the steps and crashed into a large tree outside.

“The tree broke with a loud click.

The Xie family head spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground, unable to move.

Not long ago, he had been beaten up in the Hall of Justice, and his body had not yet healed.

Now that he had received this slap from Fu Shih again in a raw manner, his bones were broken.

Xie Feng frowned: “Who are you? You seek death?”

The Xie family head was only the family head.

In the great families of ancient martial arts, the head of the family could be changed at any time, so his status in the Xie family was not as high as Xie Nian’s.

Even if Xie Nian became dissatisfied with him and gave a direct word to the Elders’ Group, he could make the Xie Family change the family head.

But after all, he also carried the name of family head and represented the Xie family outside.

How dare someone provoke the Xie Family’s authority?

“I see, it’s you who are looking for death.” Fu Shi sneered and raised his hand once more.

With another slap, he slapped Xie Feng out as well.

Xie Feng’s ancient martial arts cultivation was lower than the Xie Family Master’s, and his injuries were even worse.

The Xie family guards who followed him over saw this scene and their expressions instantly changed.

In the ancient medicine world, since when did anyone else know ancient martial arts?

“Old Ancestor!” Fu Shen ran out after him and turned his head to look at the girl again, “Miss Ying, are you alright?”

Wow, their old ancestor was getting more and more violent, worthy of being his master’s apprentice.

The Xie family head barely managed to return to his senses for a few moments before he heard such an address and looked horrified, “Old Ancestor?”

This is the old ancestor of the Fu family, the first ancient doctor?”

“What does the Xie family mean?” Fu Shi looked cold and paused, “Master this girl has just saved the Ancient Medicine world from fire and has helped me a lot, and your Xie family is here to force a marriage?”

The Xie family head opened his mouth and before he could say a word, another mouthful of blood gushed up and vomited all over the floor.

Xie Feng could still speak, but he didn't dare.

“Say it again, get lost!” Fu Shi's gaze was cold, “At least you're a big and powerful family, you only know how to force, what the hell.”

Both the Xie family head and Xie Feng were incapacitated.

Several guards had no choice but to spend a large sum of money on two stretchers to carry the two men back.

Fu Shen very decisively transferred the money to Ying Zigu.

Money was something outside of his body, he just needed to hug his thighs.

“The meeting you go for me.” Fu Shi said, “The Fu family will depend on you to hold up in the future, exercise.”

Fu Shen, who was just thinking of going to bed: “.....”

He could only respond and hung his head in despair as he went back inside the conference room.

Only when no one else was around did Fu Shi speak, “Master, I'm afraid that the Xie family will still have some movement, I'll escort you out.”

Ying Zigu nodded his head.

The two of them went to the entrance and exit of the Ancient Martial World.

“Master, let me help you find senior Feng Xiu.” On the way, Fu Xiu was silent for a long time, “This is not the way to go on, do you have any token that he knows?”

With the Xie family acting in such an arrogant manner, now, only Feng Xiu came out and was able to protect Ying Zigu.

It was Master who had protected them before, and now it was time for them to return the favour.

Ying Zidian shook his head slightly, “No, even if he did, you still wouldn't be able to find him.”

Feng Xiu's current ancient martial arts cultivation was too far beyond her, and there was no way for her to work out where he was.

So whether Feng Xiu was alive or not, she didn't really know.

Fu Xiu sighed, "It's because I'm useless and my cultivation level is too low."

She did have over two hundred years of ancient martial cultivation, but compared to the Xie family's old ancestor, she was a small witch.

"It's alright." Ying Ziji patted her shoulder, soothing, and smiled, "I still live in the Imperial City most of the time, there is the Hall of Justice stuck to the exit, no ancient martial artist above the Xie family's clan master can get out."

"If anything happens, we'll be in touch by mobile phone."

Fu Yunshen had already put the Xie family on the banned list at the Hall of Justice.

However, any ancient martial artist of the Xie family with a hundred years of cultivation or above would not be able to leave the ancient martial world.

This was something that the Elders had agreed to, after all, the Xie family's methods were too vicious and bloody.

When the Ancient Martial World was established, the Ancient Martial Artists agreed that no major harm would be caused to the general public.

Of course, another reason is that technology is now too advanced.

If a nuclear bomb really came down, even the strongest ancient martial artists would have to play out.

There was no way for Protector Zuo to refute this, and he didn't think anything of it.

The Xie family didn't like the outside world anyway.

Fu Shi nodded, and only after seeing Ying Zigui leave the Ancient Martial World did she let out a sigh of relief.

She stood in place for a long time thinking and made up her mind.

No matter what, Feng Xiu had to be found.

**

The Xie Family.

The Xie family head recuperated for three whole days before he was able to turn over.

Xie Feng was young and recovered much faster, but he could not yet get off the ground either.

Word spread about this matter in the Xie family, but several other factions were looking on in amusement.

“Why don’t we ask the old ancestor for permission and just kill that Fu Shi.” A touch of killing intent crossed Xie Feng’s eyes, “Let’s see how arrogant she still is!”

“Without her, who can still protect Ying Zigui?”

Fu Shi was really hiding deep.

Ancient medicine and ancient martial arts.

Even their Xie family hadn’t gotten this information.

“Are you crazy?” Madam Xie chided, “She is the most respected being in the ancient medicine world, can the Xie family take a shot at her? If you kill her, the Xie family won’t be able to find another ancient doctor, can you go through your head before you speak?”

This son of hers was good at everything.

It was just that his limbs were developed and his mind was simple.

Xie Feng was impatient: “Then what should we do? Just watch big brother fall asleep like this? If he doesn’t wake up, our faction’s strength is greatly limited, and the next family headship will definitely be snatched away by another faction.”

“Nian Nian is right, there will always be a way out.” The Xie family head mused, “It’s also because I’ve been too hasty, it’s just that, let’s talk about any good solutions we think of later.”

Madam Xie hesitated, “I think it’s better not to do this, the Grand Elder came back the other day and said he had found a way to revive Yu’er, so we should wait.”

“I always feel that this Ying Zigui is not simple, what if it affects the Xie family?”

“Joke.” The Xie family head laughed outright upon hearing this, “Even his Lin family and Yue family have to avoid my Xie family, in the entire ancient martial world, no one can compete with my Xie family in terms of overall strength!”

“Even the Alliance Leader of the Martial Alliance is weaker than the Old Ancestor, the Old Ancestor alone, was able to wipe out the entire Martial Alliance, you say an ancient doctor can wreak havoc on the Xie Family? What a joke.”

It's not like the Xie family wants Ying Zigui's life, it's just a marriage alliance.

When Xie Yu woke up later, how many people in the ancient martial world would want to come to their doorstep and ask for a marriage?

A rare opportunity.

Madam Xie didn't say anything.

This was indeed true.

Xie Nian was so arrogant because the person standing behind her was the old ancestor of the Xie family.

If something happened to anyone else in the Xie family, the Xie family's old ancestor would not be alerted, and even if Xie Nian was injured, the Xie family's old ancestor would be furious.

Xie Feng coldly snorted, "How come there is no one stronger than the Old Ancestor? Isn't the First Ancient Martial Artist? He can beat ten old ancestors with one hand, right?"

"Your mother has told you to talk over your head." The Xie family head hated iron, "When did the First Ancient Martial Artist become a person? Even the old ancestors have to call him senior, she can still be related to the First Ancient Martial Artist?"

Chapter 610

The number one ancient martial artist, Feng Xiu, no one knows his true age anymore.

This was because all the ancient martial artists of his generation had long since turned into shovelfuls of yellow earth.

The old ancestor of the Xie family is also several dozen years younger than Feng Xiu.

How old is Ying Zidian this year?

Feng Xiu did not have a single descendant, and there was no Feng family in the ancient martial arts world.

These two people were not even close to each other.

"Also, it's all you, how did you happen to bump into the Hall of Justice when you went to kidnap someone in the first place?" The Xie family head also reprimanded, "Now the Hall of Justice won't even let the Xie family's ancient martial arts clansmen out."

Xie closed his mouth and completely stopped talking.

“Alright, both of you father and son should talk less.” Madam Xie picked up the medicine, “Don’t make the other few factions look ridiculous again.”

The Xie family head hissed in pain, “Where’s Nian Nian? Went out to play?”

“At home.” Madam Xie said, “She just had her cultivation test yesterday and her ancient martial cultivation has reached seventy-six years.”

The Xie family head was overjoyed, “Half-step ancient martial arts master now?!”

When one’s ancient martial cultivation reached a level of seventy-five years or more, one was a half-step ancient martial master.

Xie Nian was only twenty-four years old!

It was worthy of being the first genius of the Ancient Martial World.

“Yes.” Lady Xie also smiled, “Nian Nian is so competitive, that stepdaughter of the Lin family, her Ancient Martial Arts cultivation is only sixty years or so, not even close.”

The Xie family head was overjoyed, “Good, great, when I recover from my injuries, I will definitely throw a banquet for Nian Nian and invite everyone from the ancient martial world.”

What Lin Qingjia, what Ying Zidian, could only be a match for Xie Nian.

**

Imperial Capital.

Ji family villa.

Ying Ziyi came out of the shower, still wearing her robe, with water dripping down from her hair.

Fu Yunshen picked up a towel and began to wipe her hair, giving a lazy laugh, “Girlfriend, is this a tease?”

Ying Ziji gave him a look, “I haven’t started making a move yet.”

“Then don’t move.” Fu Yunshen paused, “I’ve never had much restraint with you, I’ll be a beast in a moment.”

After he finished drying her hair, the two of them sat on the sofa watching TV.

The phone rang at that moment, it was a WeChat video call.

Fu Yunshen glanced at it, "Your son."

"You answer it." Ying stood up, "I'll go and change."

Fu Yunshen nodded his head and pressed the answer button.

His handsome face suddenly appeared on the screen, startling Jiang Yan on the other end of the line, "Fu, Young Master Fu?"

"Well, it's me, your father will come over later."

Jiang Yan was shocked.

What the hell?

What time is it now?

His dad and Fu Yunshen were living together?

And he, on the other hand, was still a humble single dog.

The gap between people.

Ying Zidian had already changed his clothes and picked up the phone, "What's up?"

"Oh oh oh yes, Ying Dad, look at me." Jiang Yan took the test kit and showed it to her, "Ancient martial arts cultivation is up to thirty five years, just broke through a while ago."

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows, not perfunctorily this time, "Not bad, quite impressive, really fast progress"

"Alas, not even close to you, Father Ying, what's it like when a genius is renowned in the ancient martial arts world?"

"Boring."

"....."

Ying Zidian's name has indeed spread throughout the ancient martial world.

Many ancient martial artists didn't know what she looked like, but they had heard of her great name.

Jiang Yan squirmed a little, "Father Ying, I have a ring promotion match at the weekend, can you come over and take a look?"

The guards at the Hall of Justice were also graded.

Grade one was the highest and grade five the lowest.

Jiang Yan was now a level five guard.

To advance, he needed to participate in a ring tournament.

The average age of a level four guard was over sixty, so if Jiang Yan could successfully advance, he would be able to break the Justice Hall's record.

"OK." Ying Zigui responded, "I'll go over and take a look."

"That's fine then." Jiang Yan rubbed his hands together, "Father Ying, you bet on me to win, I'm sure I can earn you a lot of money."

Fu Yunshen inclined his head and smiled, "Yoyo, your son understands your heart."

The child was so filial.

"Younger Seven, you come too." Jiang Yan coughed twice and lowered his voice, "Let me tell you, many people over here in the ancient martial world want to marry my father, we have several in our family, you have to swear sovereignty."

Fu Yun Shen lifted his eyes, "Wait, what should you call me?"

"I" Jiang Yan opened his mouth and muttered in a small voice, "I can't call you mother I guess."

Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes lifted and gave a faint sweep.

It was very oppressive.

When he met this line of sight, Jiang Yan didn't even think about it and blurted out, "Father Fu."

"Good son."

Jiang Yan: "....."

Fuck, it was over.

If his dad knew he'd recognised another dad, he'd beat him to death.

It was as if Jiang Yan had already seen Ling Chonglou's kind smile.

“For the sake of you being so obedient, I'll go see you with your Ying Dad.” Fu Yunshen leaned back on the sofa, “Behave well, there's a reward for advancing to the next level, it's very generous.”

Jiang Yan was stunned, “How come I didn't know there were rewards for promotion? The Hall of Justice didn't say anything about it.”

Fu Yunshen looked diffident: “I'll give you a reward.”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

He thought the Hall of Justice was giving him a reward.

But he was happy that Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian had come to watch him fight in the ring.

Jiang Yan hung up the phone and went on to practice martial arts.

**

Two days later.

Justice Hall.

The territory where the guards were located.

Jiang Yan was seriously practising when he received a WeChat from Ling Mianxi midway through.

[Terrible cousin]: Hi, Little Flame, I'll pick you up tonight, what do you want to eat?

Jiang Yan was wondering why Ling Mianxi had suddenly shown mercy.

The phone was suddenly held down by a hand and a scornful laugh fell: “Yo, kid, there's still a phone, give it to me to play with.”

Jiang Yan tightened his grip on the phone and looked at the ancient martial artist in front of him very warily, “What do you want?”

He knew Qiao Dong.

Qiao Ting, who had fought against him in the weekend's ring match, was Qiao Dong's nephew.

Qiao Dong was a second-ranking guard in the Hall of Justice, and was eighty years old this year, in the prime of his life among ancient martial artists, and had been cultivating for sixty years.

The Qiao family, too, was a medium-sized family in the Ancient Martial World, and its overall strength was no weaker than the Ling family.

“What do I want?” Qiao Dong smiled, “I want to keep you from participating in the ring tournament, so I’ll give you a choice, do you withdraw yourself, or do I get you out?”

Jiang Yan looked cold, “You’re dreaming.”

“Kid surnamed Jiang, don’t think that just because you’re in the escort team, you’ll be able to rest on your laurels.” Qiao Dong’s expression was cold, “You’re just a newcomer here, do you know anything about respect and inferiority?”

With that, he clapped his hands and smiled, “Less than twenty years old, and you already have thirty-five years of ancient martial arts cultivation, how awesome.”

Generally speaking, there was a criterion for judging ancient martial artists who could be considered “geniuses”.

It was that the difference between their age and their ancient martial arts cultivation was less than five years.

After all, most ancient martial artists only succeeded in condensing their internal energy when they were in their teens.

If they exceeded that, they were naturally absolute geniuses.

But Jiang Yan, it was almost doubled.

A genius among geniuses.

But the most crucial thing was that his mother, who wasn’t even an ancient martial artist, was able to have such a good ancient martial talent?

Originally, none of the medium-sized and above families on this side of the ancient martial world had ever put Jiang Yan in their sights, and he was not on the list of geniuses listed.

Because they all knew that his internal energy was in turmoil and it was still questionable how long he would survive.

Who knew that Jiang Yan had become normal and his ancient martial arts cultivation had increased by leaps and bounds?

“But so what?” Qiao Dong lifted Jiang Yan up in a flash, “You still have to beg for mercy at my hands? If you have the guts, why don’t you beat me? By the way, it’s okay for you to beg me, beg.”

Jiang Yan gritted his teeth and didn't say a word.

When Qiaodong saw that he refused to beg for mercy, his eyes instantly clouded over.

He grabbed Jiang Yan's hair, lifted him up and pressed him against the wall.

“With a bang, Jiang Yan's head hit the wall.

The force was so great that cracks appeared on the wall.

Qiaodong didn't hold back, hitting him one after another.

Blood flowed down Jiang Yan's head, shocking to the eyes.

Soon he was in a coma.

But from the beginning to the end, he did not shout a word.

Seeing this scene, another guard next to him stopped a hand, “Brother Dong, don't beat him to death, if you beat him to death, you will be punished.”

It was alright for guards to spar with each other, but not for a dead man.

Jiang Yan was a rank four guard, and was not as important as Qiao Dong in the Hall of Justice.

Not to mention, Qiao Dong was also acquainted with Protector Zuo.

“It's no fun to die and leave.” Qiaodong disdained, “Really unbeatable, bah, still thirty-five years of ancient martial cultivation, in front of Laozi, isn't he still a grandson.”

He would like to see how Jiang Yan would still be in the ring match at the weekend.

**

Evening.

The Ling family.

Ying Ziji had promised Jiang Yan to go and watch him fight in the ring, and went a day early.

Unlike before, the atmosphere in the Ling household was gloomy.

Butler Ling ran out, his eyes still red, but he managed to squeeze out a smile: “Miss Ying, why didn't you tell us you were coming, we weren't prepared here.”

Ying Zidian's eyes were as cold as water: “What's going on?”

