

Boss Lady 611

Chapter 611

Hearing this, Housekeeper Ling hesitated for a moment.

If it had been the previous Ying Ziji, this kind of thing should not have involved her.

But now she was still the first genius in the ancient medicine world, and the Ling family was all high up.

“The young master was slightly injured when he was sparring with the other guards in the Hall of Justice.” Housekeeper Ling spoke anyway, “But the family head and madam have already asked the ancient doctors to come and look at it, it’s nothing serious.”

“Looking at you, you didn’t suffer a little injury.” Ying Zidian faded, “I’ll go and have a look.”

“Miss Ying!” Butler Ling was anxious and raised his hand to stop.

But for just a moment, he only felt his body being paralysed, and he couldn’t even exert his internal energy.

By the time he regained his mobility, the girl had already gone from the hall into the inner room.

The servants of Ling Chonglou’s faction of the Ling family, who also knew Ying Zigui, naturally wouldn’t stop her.

Butler Ling hurriedly followed her over, not even having time to think about what had just happened.

The Ling family was different from other ancient martial and ancient medical families, the design in the house tended to be modern, a simple and light style, giving it a very comfortable feel.

In Jiang Yan’s bedroom.

Ling Chonglou, Jiang Ping and Ling Mianxi were all present.

There was also an ancient doctor who was

three people sitting by the bed, looking grave.

On the bed, Jiang Yan was lying there with several layers of gauze wrapped around his head.

The bleeding had stopped, but the hideous scarlet colour could still be seen.

“Family head, madam, I have stabilised the young master’s injuries.” Doctor Gu wiped a handful of sweat and removed the golden needles, “But his head has been hit too hard, it’s still unknown if he can wake up.”

Jiang Ping’s voice was soft and tears fell at once, “An unknown quantity?”

“It depends on his will to live.” The ancient doctor was also in a difficult position, “Madam, I am not skilled in medicine, I am ashamed.”

Ancient doctors were only one percent of ancient martial artists, and the powerful ancient doctors were all occupied by the great families of the ancient martial world.

For a medium-sized family like the Ling Family, it was considered good to have a group of resident ancient doctors.

If it were the ancient doctors from the Heavenly Doctor Sect, they would have easily been able to revive Jiang Yan.

Jiang Ping was such a strong person, she didn’t know any ancient martial arts, but she was still brave enough to face the enemy alone.

She was always smiling, even when she was hurt.

But now, she was crying.

Ying Zidian walked forward and asked again, “What’s wrong?”

“I’m going to pick him up at night from the Justice Hall escort.” Ling Mianxi slowly let out a breath, “The fifth-ranked guards who befriended him all told me that they hadn’t seen him again after lunch.”

The Hall of Justice included food and accommodation, and also came with leave.

Each guard could take a day off each week.

Tomorrow it happened to be Jiang Yan’s turn to rest, so she went to pick him up.

“I asked several people and finally got to a steward who said he was practicing martial arts in the back of the mountain, then I went over to take a look.” Ling Mianxi whispered, “He was lying on the ground, and the blood on his head was congealed.”

“I didn’t dare to move him for fear of involving his injuries, so I could only call two ancient doctors from home to come and carry him back.”

Just by listening, Ying Ziji knew how badly Jiang Yan had been injured.

Her hands paused, she rolled up her sleeves and sat down, “Aunt Jiang, Uncle Ling, let me take a look at him.”

It was only then that Jiang Zheping was startled to realise that there was an extra person in the room, and jerked her head up, startled: “Dickey, you-”

And hearing this, the ancient doctor at the side jumped up at once: “Miss Ying? You are Miss Ying?!”

How could he be able to see the first genius of ancient medicine here?

Ying Zidian disinfected her hand with alcohol and said, “Needle.”

The ancient doctor hurriedly handed over a new box of gold and silver needles.

He watched with rapt attention as the girl dropped one gold needle after another, trying to determine which acupuncture point it was.

But in the end, the girl dropped the needles so fast that Doctor Ku was dazzled and dizzy from watching.

But this needle technique reminded the ancient doctor of what was written in the books.

He was astonished: “Miss Ying is using the Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate?”

The Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate, the mastery of the Heavenly Doctor Sect.

“Hm.” Ying Ziji was indifferent, “It’s been a while since I’ve used them, I’m not too familiar with them.”

After she finished applying the needles, she took out two more pills and asked Ling Chonglou to feed them to Jiang Yan.

Thirty minutes later, Ying Zigui removed the needles.

Within a few minutes, Jiang Yan slowly opened his eyes.

It was still a bit surreal for him to see light again.

Jiang Ren looked at Ling Chonglou and then at Ying Zigui and froze: “My two fathers?”

Ling Mianxi let out a sigh of relief.

Being able to be funny now meant that his brain was normal.

Ling Chonglou’s voice slowed down, soft and low: “Who did this? Tell Daddy.”

Jiang Yan finally slowed down.

But he kept his mouth shut and didn't say a word.

Ling Chonglou was patient: "Don't worry about the rest, tell dad."

Jiang Yan still didn't say anything.

Ying Ziji also looked at him: "Say, who did it."

Jiang Yan opened his mouth, hung his head and spoke reluctantly, "The Qiao family, Qiao Dong."

"The Qiao family?" Ling Chonglou didn't care that Jiang Yan had wimped out so quickly, he wrinkled his brows, "Is it the Qiao family that's affiliated with the Fan family?"

The Fan Family, a large family in the Ancient Martial World.

Although it wasn't as good as the Lin, Xie and Yue families, it was still ranked in the top ten.

Jiang Yan nodded sullenly, "Well, he's eighty years old and I can't beat him."

After hearing this, Jiang Painting Ping laughed in exasperation, "Eighty years old, bullying my son who hasn't even reached twenty, does the Qiao family still want to have a face?"

Usually older ancient martial artists would not interfere in matters between their juniors.

Except for the Xie family, but no one really dared to mess with the Xie family.

Ying asked again, "Why did he hit you?"

"Just is the ring match at the weekend." Jiang Yan's voice was small, "The guard I was fighting against was called Qiao Ting, Qiao Dong's own nephew, Qiao Dong wanted me to quit the ring match in order for his nephew to win, I didn't agree, so he said he wanted to beat up and ruin me."

Jiang Ping was so angry that his fingers shook: "His nephew, he's fifty or sixty too, isn't he?"

Jiang Yan nodded again.

Ying nodded slightly, his expression still calm: "Good, I know."

Ling Mianxi slowly stood up, her fingers clenched, her gaze cold and hostile: "Qiao Dong, right? I'll go and kill him!"

She had been spoiled growing up, and Jiang Yan was even more so.

Ever since she was little, Jiang Yan had been a bit lawless.

But he was kind by nature, and had never been hurt like this before.

“Mianxi!” Jiang Ping pulled her along and spoke seriously, “Mianxi, you can’t go, there are too many people staring at you, you absolutely can’t go openly and honestly.”

“Yes, sister.” Jiang Yan coughed a few times, “I’m fine with a few injuries, if something happens to you, what will happen to the Ling family?”

“Then what else? Just watch you get beaten up? I can’t swallow that.” Ling Mianxi’s eyebrows knitted up, “But it makes sense, I can’t go openly, I’ll go secretly.”

Ying Zigui wrapped his arms around him, “Well, I’ll go with you, secretly.”

Ling Chonglou: “.....”

Jiang Ping: “.....”

Jiang Ren: “????”

What the hell?

“Qiao’s house is still the place to go.” Ling Chonglou stood up, “None of you should go, I’ll go check it out.”

Jiang Zheping’s expression changed and she grabbed his clothes, “Chonglou.”

“It’s alright.” Ling Chonglou soothed him, “Little painting, I’ll be fine.”

Ling Chonglou walked out with Ling’s housekeeper.

The atmosphere in the bedroom was still gloomy.

Jiang Ping sighed and stood up, going to the kitchen next door to prepare food.

Jiang Yan took a sip of water before saying sullenly, “Father Ying, the reason my mother stopped my father is because there’s too much infighting in our family, haven’t you noticed that every time you come, my father always lets you in through the side door.”

Ying Zidian’s eyes narrowed slightly, “Found out.”

“A few other first families are waiting to catch my dad’s mistakes so they can pull him down.” Jiang Yan pursed his lips, “The Qiao family and the Ling family are equally powerful, but they’re backed by the Fan family and have to be in a higher position.”

“Alright, stop talking.” Ling Mianxi stood up, “Rest well, your sister has your back.”

Jiang Yan was touched, “Sister, I want to

“Don’t even think about it.”

“.....”

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The Qiao family.

Ling Chonglou barged right in with his guards.

“So it’s Chonglou.” The Qiao family head’s eyes narrowed as he stood up, “Why have you suddenly come to my Qiao family today? Is there something going on?”

“But you’re coming in with such aggression, you don’t look like a guest at all.”

“What I’m here for, you’re mentally clear.” Ling Chonglou was indifferent, “An eighty year old bullying a twenty year old, is that funny?”

The Qiao family head was unimpressed, “How can you call it bullying? Aren’t all Justice Hall guards capable of sparring with each other? Qiao Dong just gave your son a few pointers, and you’re still holding a grudge?”

Ling Chonglou’s voice turned cold: “Pointing? You want to die!”

He was extremely fast, and in the next second, he grabbed the Qiao family head by the collar.

The Qiao Family Master was startled, but his face was calm.

“Ling Chonglou, you have not thought about one thing at all when you strike at me.” He smiled calmly, “Back then, when you married an ordinary person, your Ling Family’s elder group was already displeased with you.”

“Not to mention, how many of your Ling family fights were there? And how many people are eyeing your position as family head?”

Ling Chonglou’s expression was instantly icy cold.

“Why don’t you take a guess, if you did take a shot at my Qiao family, would you still be able to sit on your family head position?” The Qiao family head laughed unrestrainedly, “Without your family headship, with you being a half-step Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster, can you still protect Jiang Painting Ping?”

Jiang Painting Ping's fame wasn't low either.

Becoming the Ling Family's head mother as an ordinary person would have surprised the other ancient martial arts families.

In particular, her appearance was extremely prevalent, and she was a rare beauty in the ancient martial world.

Ancient martial artists were used to burning, killing and looting, and continued the ancient style of complete patriarchal rule, with women having a lower status.

Even other ancient martial arts clans would use coercion to take back any woman they saw.

Unless they had the strength to do so, such as Ying Zidian or Ling Mianxi.

But Jiang Ping was a completely ordinary person.

Ling Chonglou took a deep breath, and his hands were bruised.

"O Chonglou, endure the wind and waves for a while." The Qiao family head sensed the change in his emotions and spoke indifferently, "Without a certain amount of power, one can only endure, don't you think so?"

"Yes, not bad." Ling Chonglou smiled back, his smile cold and vicious, "I still don't need to pick a day to beat you."

The Qiao family head frowned, "What did you say?"

Before he could react, he was slapped by Ling Chonglou.

The slap was so strong that the Qiao Family Head's brain buzzed.

And right after that, another slap came up.

It was only when he had slapped the Qiao Family Master and spat out blood that Ling Chonglou let go of him.

He turned around and walked away.

The Qiao Family Master slumped to the ground, furious and slurring his words, "Ling Chonglou, wait until you're finished!"

Wait, he would leak all this information to the rest of the Ling Family's direct lineage and make Ling Chonglou step down from the Ling Family!

He would like to see how Ling Chonglou could still be arrogant in front of him at that time!

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The other side of the Qiao Family.

Qiao Dong had drunk a lot of wine because he was happy.

He was drunk and put his arm around Qiao Ting's shoulders, "Little Ting, you must give your uncle a fighting chance, at the ring tournament the day after tomorrow, that Jiang Yan has no way to fight you, you must be able to successfully promote to the fourth rank."

Qiao Ting was also fifty years old this year.

But he could not be called a genius, as his ancient martial arts cultivation was only about thirty-five years old, and had stopped long ago.

Although Jiang Yan had only caught up in the past two years, if we were to talk about practical combat ability, he was much more powerful than Qiao Ting.

After all, he had endured Fu Yunshen's severe beatings.

"Uncle, don't worry." Qiao Ting was also happy, "I will definitely not disgrace you."

Saying that, he hesitated, "However, if you beat up that boy Jiang Yan like that today, what if the Ling family retaliates?"

"Retaliation?" Qiao Dong snorted, "What kind of situation is the Ling family in, you still don't know? If Ling Chonglou dares to retaliate, he won't want his position as family head either."

Only when Qiao Ting heard this was he relieved.

After he sent Qiao Dong back, he himself returned to his room.

Qiao Dong sat down on a chair, ready to read a book on warfare for a while before going to sleep.

But he had just opened the book when a hand grabbed his collar from behind and lifted him up.

"With a bang, he was pushed against the wall, and his body was dropped.

In the light, the girl's face was cold.

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The sharp pain hit him, making Qiaodong's wine sober up in an instant.

If it were normal, he would have been amazed and then moved to think of something else.

But now, Qiaodong was in no mood to think of anything else.

His throat was squeezed so tightly that it was difficult to breathe, but he could still make a sound.

Qiao Dong let out a cold sweat of shock and lost his voice: “You you are Ling Mianxi?!”

The most famous person in the Ling family was Ling Mianxi.

This was because she was so talented that she was in no way inferior to Yue Fuyi, Xie Nian and Lin Qingjia’s ancient martial arts talent.

Women were inherently inferior to men in the cultivation of ancient martial arts, but Ling Mianxi had completely crushed many male geniuses.

She was still young, and in a few more years, she might even be able to surpass Xie Nian.

This was the reason why the Xie family had always wanted to kill her.

However, the Ancient Martial World was so large that there were indeed many people who had never met Ling Mianxi.

In addition, Ling Mianxi was indeed not like Xie Nian, who was a powerful force in the ancient martial arts world, and for a long time she went out to fight in the ring dressed as a man.

Qiao Dong shuddered as he looked at the girl, his thoughts chaotic for a moment, and found out what the problem was.

No it wasn’t right.

The latest genius record sheet showed that Ling Mianxi was nearly 19 years old and her ancient martial arts cultivation was at the sixty-five year level.

At best, he was on par with him.

Even if he was still drunk, there was no way he could have been subdued by Ling Mianxi so easily in an instant.

So who was this girl?!

When did the Ancient Martial World add another Ancient Martial Genius?

Qiao Dong’s mind was in a mess and he stammered, “You you?”

Before he could finish his sentence, another young girl walked in at the door.

Her figure was tall and her skin porcelain white.

Ling Mianxi's hand was carrying the fainted Qiaoting.

With a loose hand, like throwing rubbish, she threw it directly in front of Qiaotong and smiled, "You're looking for me? Looking forward to seeing me so much?"

"What an honour, you still know there is such a person as me."

Qiao Dong was completely shocked, he hissed, "You're Ling Mianxi? Then who is she?"

And, more importantly, there were guards around his house who were not weaker than him.

How come his voice didn't even get out?

Could it be that everyone else in the Qiao family was asleep?

"Ancient Martial Grandmaster is good, I don't know when I'll break through." Ling Mianxi looked like she could tell what Qiao Dong was thinking and rubbed her chin, "It can block the sound and all movement in a 10 kilometre radius, even if the people inside here scream their throats out, the people outside can't hear them."

Ying nodded, "You are already very impressive, with your qualifications, if you have enough time, the Ancient Martial Arts Patriarch will casually break through."

She was different from Ling Mianxi, she was re-cultivating and was naturally much faster.

If Ling Mianxi was the same age as Xie Nian, she might not be inferior to Xie Nian's ancient martial cultivation.

The light conversation between the two people caused Qiao Dong's brain to rise and his legs to go weak.

Were these the words of a human being?

What did it mean to be an ancient martial arts master and break through casually?!

"How did you beat him?" Ying Ziji lowered her eyes slightly, her voice faint, "Hit him on the head?"

The hand she had locked around Qiao Dong's throat slowly tightened and she smiled, "Hit him like this?"

"Boom!"

Qiaodong was still in shock when his head hit the wall head-on.

Unprecedented pain expanded from a single point, stimulating the nerves.

The cracked mouth was hot and painful, having blood continuously flowing down and dripping onto the floor.

Qiaodong let out a miserable cry, “Ah-!”

Ying Ziji faded: “Still like this?”

She raised her hand again and used a different method, then pressed Qiaodong’s head against the wall.

Qiaodong let out another miserable scream, “Stop! Stop! Have mercy have mercy!”

He was incoherent and began to beg for mercy: “Spare me, spare me, my lord, spare me, I don’t dare, I won’t dare again.”

Ying Zidian didn’t hold back, his voice was calm, “I’ll count for you, how many times you hit him, I’ll give you double.”

“Boom, boom, boom...”

The wall was covered with cracks.

“That’s a scream? Can’t stand it anymore.” Ling Mianxi bent down and pressed closer, her voice cold, “I know my brother’s nature, he won’t even say a word if it hurts, but he’s only nineteen, nineteen years old.”

At this age, people were protected.

As long as Jiang Yan wanted to, he could always live in the imperial capital or Shanghai City, or he could go abroad to study at university.

There was no need to come back to the fiercely competitive ancient martial world.

Ling Mianxi’s voice was soft: “When you beat him, why didn’t you want to spare him?”

Qiaodong could no longer speak, but only screamed in agony.

Ling Mianxi raised her hand, and with an outburst of internal energy, she directly twisted Qiao Dong’s right arm, vicious to the extreme.

“Old thing, you’re over eighty years old and you’re barking like a dog,”

Ying Ziji turned his head and raised his eyebrows, “Xiaomian, I kinda like dogs, they’re cute.”

Ling Mianxi immediately apologised, very sincerely, “Sorry sorry sorry, Ying, I insulted the dog.”

Qiao Dong’s mind buzzed, this time without the strength to even bark.

A few seconds later, he completely passed out.

Ying Ziji’s hand loosened.

Qiaodong fell to the ground without any half-hearted response.

“Ying, that’s enough.” Ling Mianxi’s eyes narrowed slightly, “Even though their Qiao family is backed by the Fan family, they can’t invite any powerful ancient doctors, and Qiao Dong is just an ordinary first-blood who didn’t get the title of core member.”

“It took you using the Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate to wake Little Burn up, he didn’t, if he was lucky, he might have been able to wake up.”

To do unto others as they do unto you.

If Qiao Dong couldn’t wake up, then he would be a vegetable.

It was still unknown whether the Qiao family, with their large family, would take medicinal herbs to hang on to him.

Ling Mianxi suddenly remembered what Nie Yi had told her before.

When Fu Yunshen was in his teens, he had beaten one of the Dream Family’s first-born into a vegetable.

Not bad for a couple.

Ying nodded slightly and pointed at Qiao Ting on the ground again, “Him, leave him to Jiang Yan.”

Ling Mianxi clapped her hands, “Go, let’s go back.”

**

The Ling family.

The medicine that Ying Ziji gave Jiang Yan was refined with herbs grown by the Tea Sage and was extremely effective.

After a night’s sleep, Jiang Yan felt like he could be alive and well again.

But Jiang Ping wouldn't let him get out of bed and forcefully brought him the porridge.

Jiang Yan was very touched but refused: "Mum, I want to eat your braised pork and sweet and sour meatballs and goulash."

"Stop, stop, stop." Jiang Ping raised her hand to stop, "You should think about it first, you can do this when your body has fully recovered."

Jiang Yan muttered, "Alright then."

Jiang Ping patted his shoulder and said in a low voice, "In the future, when you encounter such things, protect yourself first, if you don't take part in the tournament, you don't take part, there will be opportunities later."

Jiang Yan pursed his lips, his fingers gripping the quilt, "I just want to help share some of it."

As long as he had enough status in the Hall of Justice, Ling Chonglou's position as head of the family wouldn't be coveted by the other direct descendants.

Jiang Ping was silent for a moment and smiled, "Mother knows."

"Little Burning Fuel is awake?" At that moment, Ling Mianxi walked in with a camera, "Here, let me show you, be happy."

Jiang Ren wondered, "What's happy?"

Ling Mianxi played the footage of Qiao Dong being beaten last night for him to see.

Jiang Yan watched and was dumbfounded: "You guys really did sneak off?"

"That's not true." Ling Mianxi added, "This Qiaoting is left to you, it's no problem to beat him up in the ring, right?"

"No problem." Jiang Yan gave a thumbs up, "My dad is so handsome sister, sister you are handsome too."

Jiang Ping frowned, "You can still get in the ring with this look?"

"Can get on." Jiang Yan patted his chest, "A man is a man, what's a little injury?"

Jiang Ping didn't feel good, "If Dickey wasn't here, you'd still be sleeping here."

"Yes, you can go on." Ying Zidian also walked in and threw over another bottle of medicine, "Believe that ancient medicine is magical."

Jiang Ping sighed quietly, "I'm just afraid there will be more things to come, the Hall of Justice, ugh"

Justice Hall guards tens of thousands, too much higher than Jiang Yan's ancient martial arts cultivation.

It was not like the Ling family had anyone in the Hall of Justice.

Jiang Yan finished his medicine and asked, "Where's my dad?"

"Outside." Jiang Shu Ping faded, "No wonder the Qiao family came to the door this morning, it should be about what happened last night."

Jiang Yan was instantly nervous, "Then the Elders' group-"

"It's alright." Ling Mianxi waved her hand, "It's not like uncle moved, you sleep your sleep, let's go out and take a look."

Ying Ziji and Ling Mianxi went out together, with Jiang Shu Ping in front.

Just as they entered the front hall, they heard an angry roar.

"Ling Chonglou, you really have a lot of nerve!"

It was Qiao's Third Elder who spoke, and he was furious: "You sent someone to sneak into my Qiao family, defeating one person and knocking one person unconscious, what do you want?"

Ling Chonglou's face was unchanged, very calm: "Third Elder Qiao, you can't speak without evidence, I went back last night after slapping your family head a few times."

"Then he had been supervising the little children's martial arts practice at the schoolyard, the Grand Elder was also there and can testify.

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The elders of the Qiao family came to the door personally, and naturally the Ling family's group of elders had to come out as well.

The Eldest Elder held the Buddhist beads and faintly: "Not bad, I can testify that I have been with Chonglou."

Although he didn't like Jiang Ping and was unhappy with Ling Chonglou because of this.

But there was no way he would turn towards an outsider.

As for the matter of slapping the Qiao family head, the Grand Elder had passed with one eye open and one eye closed.

After all, Jiang Yan had been hurt like that, and as a father, Ling Chonglou couldn't possibly not be angry.

"If you didn't do it, wouldn't the others have done it?" Third Elder Qiao sneered, "Your family Ling Mianxi has the best relationship with Jiang Yan, she must have done it!"

"Third Elder Qiao, that's not right again." Ling Chonglou blandly, "Although Xiao Mian is very talented, she also has over sixty years of ancient martial cultivation."

"Tell me instead, how did she take down both Qiao Dong and Qiao Ting all by herself?"

Third Elder Qiao retorted, "Why not? Ling Mianxi has so many devious ideas, who knows how she did it?"

He was forceful, "I don't care about anything else, I just want an explanation today!"

On the side, Ling Dongqing laughed and gave a tsk, "Fourth brother, I think Third Elder Qiao is right about this, you don't do anything, you have quite a few guards under your command, right?"

"You still have two personal guards at the Ancient Martial Arts Patriarch level, how come you can't make a move?"

After saying that, Ling Dongqing turned his head, "Grand Elder, our Ling family has not been standing in line, many big clans are eyeing us, and he, Ling Chonglou, is still deliberately inviting war at such a moment, do you think he is still worthy of sitting on this family head position?"

He said in a stern voice, "Back then, when he married an ordinary person, he made many clans criticise our Ling family, and now with this kind of incident, he must be declared the head of the family!"

The Eldest Elder frowned and was about to speak when his arm was suddenly wrapped around him.

Ling Mianxi blinked and began to complain, "Great-grandpa, he slandered me, and I was at the Ling family yesterday."

The Great Elder's eyes instantly sharpened, "Saying it was Xiaomian who did it, you have proof?"

"This" Third Elder Qiao was instantly speechless and annoyed, "Do you think our Qiao family gives you the same as the Ling family, pressing cameras everywhere?"

Ying Ziji was quietly drinking tea at the side, his eyebrows bland, without any reaction.

Third Elder Qiao didn't even think about the others, furious.

Ling Chonglou spoke again, "Coincidentally, none of the guards under my command left the Ling family yesterday, two personal guards were protecting Xiao Yan, and there are people who can testify to that.

Hearing these words, Ling Dongqing's eyes were shady.

He could conclude that the people who had infiltrated the Qiao family must be from Ling Chonglou's side.

Otherwise, how could Ling Chonglou have prepared well in advance?

"Fine, you guys wait!" Third Elder Qiao angrily left, "I'll pass the matter on to the Fan Clan, wait, provoking the Qiao Clan, your Ling Clan won't have an easy time either."

Ling Dongqing's eyes rolled and he was about to speak, but Ling Mianxi snatched him up first.

"Grandpa Ancestor, what about this? I'm not causing trouble, am I?"

"No fear." The Grand Elder reassured Ling Mianxi in turn, "They have no evidence, they can't make a move against us rashly, ask the Hall of Justice to come, and the Hall of Justice will only be on our side."

Ling Mianxi nodded good-naturedly, "That's good then, Grandfather Ancestor, my cultivation has improved again, you can try it."

The Grand Elder's attention was all but pulled away and was pleasantly surprised, "Another breakthrough? Well, well, well, let's go, to the school grounds."

A crisis was solved just like that.

Ling Dongqing crushed a glass and laughed coldly, "Ling Chonglou, just keep leaning on Ling Mianxi, just you wait."

Ling Mianxi's father had died young and gone when she was two, leaving her orphaned and widowed.

Many people wanted to throw them out.

It was Ling Chonglou who took Ling Mianxi's mother and daughter over and looked after them with Jiang Zuoping.

At the age of six, Ling Mianxi displayed an unparalleled talent for ancient martial arts.

It caused the entire elder group to take her seriously, and the Ling family's old ancestor even went out to teach her personally.

Ling Dongqing regretted that if he had known that Ling Mianxi was that talented, he would have let Ling Chonglou steal such a great opportunity away from him?

Otherwise, how could the position of family head be Ling Chonglou's today?

Ling Chonglou smiled lightly, "I'll wait."

Ling Dongqing was also pissed off.

Ling Chonglou slowly exhaled a breath.

He stood up and looked grave, "Dicky, I made you look ridiculous, this time it was also thanks to your help, I thank you for Xiao Yan."

"Uncle Ling, you're welcome." Ying Zidian nodded, "He looked after me at school too."

"That boy." Ling Chonglou shook his head, "You've saved two of his lives, it's hard to repay your kindness, otherwise, I'll give him to you as a son, use him as you like."

"Then I don't want him." Ying Zidian thought about it, "He said that if he had a son, he wouldn't be able to resist bullying, and Jiang Yan's body might not be able to withstand it."

Ling Chonglou: "....."

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The following day.

Jiang Yan's injuries had completely healed.

Ling Chonglou had to stay at the Ling house, so Ling Mianxi and Ying Zidian accompanied him.

Ying Ziyi pressed his mouthpiece: "I'll go for a spin, call me when the game starts later."

"Hey..." Before Jiang Yan could stop her, the girl was already gone.

He was a little chagrined, "Sis, you didn't stop it either, this is the Hall of Justice, what if something happens?"

"What could happen?" Ling Mianxi bit into her lollipop, "You're underestimating Ying, maybe there's someone she knows at the Hall of Justice."

Jiang Yan was about to say something when a cold, sarcastic voice came out.

“What kind of people can you know in the Hall of Justice? Don’t talk big there! Jiang Yan, count yourself lucky that you’ve managed to wake up.”

Qiao Ting couldn’t believe it either.

Jiang Yan had been beaten like that by Qiao Dong two days ago, and now he was able to get off the ground.

Now the person who was unconscious had become Qiao Dong.

The Qiao family had also hired ancient doctors to look at him, but they couldn’t cure him.

In the end, between the high price of the medicine and Qiao Dong, they chose to give up on Qiao Dong.

Qiao Ting hated it with a passion.

Without Qiao Dong, he would struggle in the Hall of Justice.

Jiang Yan turned his head and sneered, “Laozi has a father, what do you have?”

Qiao Ting didn’t understand his remark, but his expression remained mocking: “The matter of my uncle being unconscious has already spread through the Hall of Justice, you didn’t do it, and you have something to do with it.”

“Just you wait, you won’t have a good time, you will be punished from above!”

As if to corroborate these words, a steward hurriedly came from the east.

“Jiang Yan.” He stopped and took a look at Jiang Yan before speaking, “The Shadow Seat is calling you over.”

Jiang Yan froze, “What did you say?”

“Lord Shadow.” The steward urged, “Why don’t you hurry over there?”

When Qiao Ting heard this, he was overjoyed, “Hahahahaha, Jiang Yan, you’re finished! You’ve actually alerted Lord Shadow, and you still want to fight me, it’s questionable whether you’ll come out alive in a while!”

“You deserve it, you really deserve it! Even if you could come out, after the Shadow Throne has warned you, would you still dare to make a move on me? Hahahahaha!”

The other guards all looked over as well.

Some were amazed, others gloated.

Jiang Yan was too young and his ancient martial arts cultivation was so high that he had become a thorn in the side of many people.

Jiang Yan clenched his fingers and whispered, "Sister, wait for me, I'll be right there."

Ling Mianxi wrinkled her brow, "I'll go over with you and wait outside, if anything happens, you can call."

She certainly couldn't beat Shadow, but there was no way her brother wouldn't protect him.

The two of them followed the steward to a building.

The steward stopped Ling Mianxi and let Jiang Yan go in by himself.

Jiang Yan was a little nervous.

Not to mention that he was only a level five guard of the Hall of Justice, even a level one guard, that didn't qualify him to meet the senior management of the Hall of Justice.

There was a clear division of labour in the Hall of Justice.

The two guardians, left and right, led the guard team and maintained the security of the Ancient Martial World.

The elder group is highly respected and is responsible for making decisions on large and small matters.

The four confessors manage the punishment of criminals and all others who violate the rules of the Ancient Martial World.

Only the Shadow, who came and went without a trace, seemed to take care of everything.

Jiang Yan gritted his teeth and walked in.

The hall was empty.

The man was sitting high up, his hand propped up on his head, his eyelashes drooping.

Jiang Yan could feel the strong atmospheric pressure coming from him.

It almost made people gasp for breath.

Could it be that the Qiao family had really used the Fan family to find Shadow and punish him?

Jiang Yan straightened his chest plate, his eyes closed and his heart crossed, "I'm not afraid of you, come on, kill or die at will, the big deal is that in nineteen years, I'll be a good man again!"

“.....”

The hall was silent for a while.

Then, a laugh fell, with a bit of cynicism and suave: “What are you talking about?”

Jiang Yan suddenly felt something familiar about this voice.

He froze and raised his head.

On the high seat, the man slowly took off his mask.

A familiar handsome face.

Familiar peach blossom eyes.

A natural smile, with a deep compelling power.

Fu Yunshen folded his hands and raised his eyebrows, not slowing down: “Why should I kill you cut you?”

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Looking at the man’s face, Jiang Yan’s entire body froze.

The shock came so hard that his mind stopped working at this moment, and he just stared upwards in a daze.

The most mysterious shadow in the Hall of Justice was actually Fu Yunshen?

“If I heard you correctly, you just called yourself Laozi?” Fu Yunshen turned his head, his tone idle as he curved his peach blossom eyes, “Yao Yao, your son is going to rebel.”

Before Jiang Yan could react, the girl came around out from behind.

She still had a box in her hand and raised an eyebrow, “I’m eating ice cream, can you men settle things between yourselves?”

Jiang Yan was completely dumbfounded.

He remembered Ling Mianxi’s earlier words –

What if Ying had someone he knew in the Hall of Justice?

But who would have thought that the person Ying Ziji knew was Shadow?

No, it was how did Fu Yunshen become Ying?

“I, I” Jiang Yan opened his mouth and hung his head, “You’re my old man.”

The fact is that the company’s business is not a business.

Jiang Yan’s face heated up at the thought of what he had just done, embarrassed to the extreme, “Because just now outside, Qiao Ting said that they had asked the Fan family to give the Hall of Justice the word that they were going to find someone to teach me a lesson.”

“Well, who?” Fu Yunshen raised his eyes, “Which elder?”

Jiang Yan spoke weakly, “Maybe it’s Protector Zuo?”

Fu Yunshen nodded slightly, intrigued, “Is he as powerful as me?”

Jiang Yan: “..... No.”

To put it bluntly, the position of left protector would be the head of the bodyguard if it were placed in a family in the imperial capital.

He couldn’t participate in the major affairs decisions of the Hall of Justice.

“This is not on the line.” Fu Yunshen’s voice was slow, “I called you here to tell you, in the Hall of Justice, if anyone messes with you, you can fight back, if you can’t fight, give me a complaint, they have a background, you also have a background, don’t aggravate yourself, got it?”

He raised an eyebrow, “I’ll be responsible if I waste the other side in the ring today.”

At Qingzhi High School, at the very beginning, Jiang Yan had indeed taken care of Ying Zidian.

He had helped her block a lot of school violence.

Hearing these words, Jiang Yan froze again.

His head hung down and his eyes turned red little by little.

From the moment he entered the Hall of Justice, he knew he would have to fight it alone.

Jiang Yan had never thought he would ever hear such words again.

Ying Zigui was thoughtful: “You’re crying?”

“Nonsense, no!” Jiang Yan held his tongue for half a day before popping out, “Father Fu, does anyone else know about this identity of yours?”

“Just a few people.” Fu Yun Shen faintly, “Don’t worry, no one will believe them even if they say it out loud.”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

Don’t say it, his Fu dad pretending to be a dude is more like a real dude than a real dude.

“Let’s go.” Fu Yun Shen popped his coat lapel, put one hand in his pocket and smiled, “Promise you, watch you fight in the ring.”

**

Outside the house.

Ling Mianxi was still waiting.

After waiting for half a day, Jiang Yan didn’t call, but he didn’t come out either.

She wrinkled her brow.

Someone called out to her at that moment.

“Xiaomian.”

Ling Mianxi turned her head and saw Nie Yi.

He was still wearing his well ironed uniform.

“Why are you here?” Ling Mianxi was a little surprised, “The One Word Team isn’t busy anymore?”

“There’s nothing major in the Imperial Capital these days.” Nie Yi nodded, “It’s still okay to take a few days off.”

The most important thing is that those families who were restless in the past have become much more honest.

They were afraid that if they met someone like Ying Zidian, who looked ordinary but had a powerful back, they would accidentally mention the iron plate.

“Good then, come come come.” Ling Mianxi’s eyes lit up, “Let’s have a fight, my cultivation has really refined, no lie.”

Nie Yi: “.....”

He thought about it very seriously for a moment, then sent a WeChat to Fu Yunshen.

[Did you and Miss Ying fight as soon as they met?

There was no message back from WeChat, there was a voice that rang directly from his ears.

A lazy laugh.

“My girl cares for me, she can’t spare me, and she won’t hit my face even if she does.”

Hearing this, Jiang Yan scratched his head, “Father Ying, you face control?”

Ying Zidian gave him a look, not saying anything.

But the look in his eyes said everything.

What else is there to ask?

Jiang Yan shut up.

“Right.” Ling Mianxi justified, “I don’t feel sorry for you.”

Nie Yi: “.....”

“No heartache, huh?” Fu Yunshen, “When he was injured, who was there to finish bandaging him up and walk out to cry alone?”

Ling Mianxi: “.....”

Jiang Yan looked to his left, then to his right.

Deeply feeling that he was the dog in the clutch.

It was also just about time for the ring match to start, so Jiang Yan simply slipped away.

There were quite a few people who came to watch this ring match today.

Xie Nian was there.

But what she was interested in was not the tournament, but Nie Yi.

She had gotten the news when Nie Yi had entered the Ancient Martial World through the entrance.

Xie Nian narrowed her eyes and lifted her chin, “What do you think, how about that man?”

Next to her, was the Fan Family’s eldest young lady, Fan Zhixi.

Fan Zhixi looked over and her eyes lit up, “Sister Nian, strong enough, I can’t see through his ancient martial arts cultivation, it’s definitely higher than mine.”

“That’s natural.” A smile picked up at the edge of Xie Nian’s red lips, “Which man that I, Xie Nian, have my eye on is worse?”

She was a half-step Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster, so she was naturally able to see Nie Yi’s cultivation level.

A level of over sixty years.

In the Xie family, it was a genius among geniuses.

Xie Nian had never seen a type like Nie Yi before either.

Maybe after having Nie Yi, she’d put away her playfulness.

Fan Zhixi started patting her on the back: “Sister Nian, not on?”

“Can’t you see there’s a Ling Mianxi next to him?” Xie Nian’s expression was cold, “Wait until I find a chance and sort her out, I’m not in the mood to share a man with someone else.”

Fan Zhixi nodded and didn’t bother judging.

This was a clear case of moral turpitude.

But there was no way around it, in the ancient martial arts world, one spoke with one’s fists.

On the stage, the steward called the list for the next round.

“Third match, Jiang Yan of the Ling family versus Qiao Ting of the Qiao family.”

Qiao Ting straightened his chest plate and walked onto the stage with his head held high.

Jiang Yan came up from the other side.

When Qiao Ting saw Jiang Yan unharmed, he first froze for a moment, then snorted, “Bastard, count yourself lucky, I reckon it’s because the Shadow Seat saw your young age and thought of your unlimited future that they let you off the hook.”

“Since you’ve accepted the warning, be honest for a while and finally roll down by yourself, understand?”

Jiang Yan put his hands behind his back and hung back, “This man, he starts dreaming in broad daylight.”

Qiao Ting was furious: “Kid, you want to die!”

His internal energy gathered and he attacked Jiang Yan directly.

The two men’s cultivation levels were similar, and it was difficult to tell the difference between them for a while.

But Jiang Yan’s stance was agile.

All of Qiao Ting’s attacks fell short, and he took many hits himself.

Qiao Ting’s eyes were scarlet, “Jiang Yan, you forced me to do this!”

Suddenly, his aura surged.

With one punch, he slammed down on Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan’s expression changed and he dodged it in time.

And in the next second, a shallow crater appeared where he was originally standing.

The spectators all got excited and started to applaud.

Only Ying could see the problem, and she turned her head: “In a match between the guards of the Hall of Justice, you can take medicine?”

Yes, there are medicines that can help people improve their ancient martial arts cultivation in a short period of time, but they can be very harmful to the body.

“In theory, it is forbidden.” Fu Yun Shen narrowed his eyes slightly, “But as long as it is not detected, it will not have any effect.”

It was true that the escort was not under his control, but of course he could control it too.

Ying nodded and raised his eyebrows again, “Sir, I also cheat, do you mind?”

“Hm?” Fu Yunshen tilted his head, “Change your name?”

“Boyfriend?”

“I don’t mind then, girlfriend.”

Ying glanced at him and pinched out a golden needle.

Jiang Yan was now being completely pinned down by Qiao Ting and had no room to fight back.

Xie Nian had checked Ling Mianxi out clearly, and naturally knew that Jiang Yan was Ling Mianxi's younger brother.

She laughed scornfully, "Just know how to hide, what a waste."

But just then, Jiang Yan also suddenly came to strength.

He didn't dodge anymore, but directly met Qiao Ting's attack.

"Ka-chow!"

The bone cracked at the sound.

Qiao Ting let out a miserable scream and didn't even manage to gather his strength as he flew straight backwards.

It was exactly in Xie Nian's direction

Xie Nian's attention had been on Nie Yi and was thinking about how to have fun.

He was unable to dodge for a while and was pounced on by Qiaoting.

Not only that, but he was also sprayed with a faceful of blood.

"Prick-la-"

It was the sound of the clothes splitting open.

Xie Nian was originally wearing a red dress with a slit, and with this, she was directly exposed to the light.

The ancient martial artists were still naturally more male, and the people next to her were all a bit dazed.

If they had mobile phones, they would have taken pictures.

There were whispered voices around.

"This Miss Xie, tsk, she's a bit of a catch."

"That's not true, I heard she's good at stealing men."

Fan Zhixi froze and hurriedly picked up her clothes, "Nian, Sister Nian, hurry up."

Xie Nian kicked Qiaoting away and quickly took Fan Zhixi's coat and put it on.

Her face was gloomy: "You seek death!"

How dare you humiliate her like that.

Xie Nian raised her hand and went straight up to the stage, about to squeeze Jiang Yan's throat.

A voice rang out urgently, "Miss Xie!"

A middle-aged man stepped in front of her, it was the Right Protector.

"Miss Xie, this has nothing to do with him, and he didn't mean it, you are too close to the stage."

The left protector also arrived and gave Xie Nian a wink, "Nian Nian."

Xie Nian had never held her breath so much before.

The point was that she didn't feel that Jiang Yan was unintentional.

Jiang Yan must have deliberately beaten Qiaoting towards her side.

But it was just that she couldn't find a reason to kill Jiang Yan.

Xie Nian snorted coldly and didn't look at Protector Zuo as she turned and walked away.

Protector Zuo was in a big headache.

Xie Nian had the old ancestor of the Xie family covering her, and even the elder group had to respect her.

What could he say?

Qiao Ting was punched by Jiang Yan and kicked by Xie Nian, and passed out straight away

Ring fights have always been on point.

If there was a serious injury or death, the other side would be punished.

But Xie Nian had intervened, and the Protector was not in a position to judge who was to blame for this.

The left protector waved his hand, coldly: "Carry him away."

Insult Xie Nian, and no life to live.

**

Jiang Yan had successfully advanced to the rank of fourth-ranked guards.

Fu Yunshen also kept his promise and gave him a reward.

The group went back to the Ling family.

Jiang Ping knew that Nie also came, and cooked a few more tables of food.

“Sit down, sit down.” Jiang Zheping greeted him with a smile, “It’s been a long time since you’ve been here, your aunt Ling is still talking about you.”

Nie Yi was a gentleman, “Auntie Jiang, Auntie Ling.”

Ling’s mother was happy, “What’s polite, let’s eat together.”

After eating, Ying returned to her room.

I don’t know if Jiang Ping had intentionally or unintentionally given them only one room.

But it didn’t matter, it wasn’t like they hadn’t slept together in the same bed anyway.

Of course, it was only for sleeping.

Fu Yunshen walked over to the window and answered the phone, “Hello?”

After listening, his eyes gradually deepened: “Okay, I know.”

Ying looked up from the computer screen, “What’s wrong?”

“There’s an anonymous letter reporting that Uncle Ling has transported large thermal weapons from the secular world into the ancient martial world.” Fu Yunshen said, “There’s also evidence, the anonymous letter was submitted directly to the Ministry of Supervision, and someone from the Hall of Justice is here.”

No sooner had he said this than a cacophony of noise rang out outside.

Ying Ziji closed his computer, “I’ll go out and take a look.”

This was the first time the Hall of Justice had entered the Ling family.

But it was not a good thing.

“Ling Chonglou, right?” The middle-aged man examined Ling Chonglou, “I’m from the Justice Hall’s Inspection Department, and I’m here on the orders of the confessor, someone has accused

you of carrying large high-tech weapons into the Ancient Martial World and wanting to strike at the Qiao Family and destroy it.”

The moment these words came out, everyone around them turned pale.

Jiang Yan tensed up, “Dad

Although the ancient martial world was xenophobic, it didn’t prohibit the existence of high technology.

Because with the integration of the world, the ancient martial world couldn’t be closed for much longer.

The only thing that was banned was hot weapons, unless one could get a permit to carry a gun issued by the Hall of Justice.

After all, guns are convenient, and when executing a prisoner, a hit is all that is needed.

But guns can be had, other large weapons absolutely cannot.

An incendiary air bomb is definitely capable of extinguishing an ancient martial arts cleric.

Not to mention the more advanced heat weapons.

This was no small threat to the ancient martial arts community.

The middle-aged man turned his head and ordered the guards around him, “Arrest him.

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Two of the guards stepped forward and immediately held Ling Chonglou down.

Jiang Yan’s expression changed: “Dad!”

Ling Chonglou was calm, his expression unchanged, “May I ask when I hoarded hot weapons?”

“Told you, here’s the evidence.” The middle-aged man held the pieces of paper closer, “This warehouse, is it not you who owns it?”

On the papers were photographs.

In the photos were missiles, guns, artillery, piled up in a whole warehouse.

Ling Chonglou glanced at them and frowned, “The owner is indeed me.”

“Then isn’t that the end of it?” The middle-aged man sneered, “The Hall of Justice has already surveyed all of these weapons you’ve hoarded.

Jiang Ping’s voice was calm, “The warehouse has been abandoned for a long time, so how did you conclude that it was Chonglou who transported these cannonballs in?”

“Precisely because it has been abandoned for a long time, without that anonymous letter, we wouldn’t have discovered it until now.” The middle-aged man, “As for how to conclude that it was Ling Chonglou, that is indeed a problem.”

“That’s why we just arrested him, instead of killing him outright.”

The middle-aged man’s voice was even colder, “Take him away and hold a public trial tomorrow.”

“Little painting.” Ling Chonglou gestured for Jiang ping not to act rashly, “I’ll go with them.”

Jiang Ping’s eyes went cold: “Fine, I’ll go find the evidence.”

At that moment, Ling Mianxi came over, “Ying, the cameras have been destroyed, the surveillance room doesn’t have any footage of this warehouse.”

Ying Ziji narrowed his eyes slightly.

Without the footage, there was no way to recover it with computer technology.

Things were indeed a bit troublesome.

Ling Dongqing walked over and smiled, “Fourth brother-in-law, why do you think Chonglou can’t get his head right? It’s not good to use any means to mess with the Qiao family, but he had to hoard weapons, and that’s how he fell?”

Jiang Yan gritted her teeth, “It was you.”

“Yes, it’s me.” Ling Dongqing admitted it straight away, “But you have no evidence, if you record it, I’ll say that you forced me to say it, and you’ll see if the Hall of Justice believes it.”

Jiang Zheping looked at him indifferently.

“Fourth brother-in-law, and you, young master, enjoy this last part of your lives.” Ling Dongqing smiled again, “When the trial is over, you will all have to get the hell out of the Ling family.”

Ling Chonglou had entered the Hall of Justice and still wanted to come out in one piece?

Jiang Yan clenched his fist and angrily said, “Ling Dongqing, I’ll kill you!”

“Kill me? Then you must also have that ability.” Ling Dongqing was scornful, “Oh yes, I can go to the trial with you tomorrow, maybe that will be the last time you can see father and son.”

He left with a big smile, in a good mood.

Jiang Yan was furious and about to go after him.

A hand, steadily pressed on his shoulder.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows: “Nineteen, not so young, why are you still so spirited?”

Jiang Yan froze and pursed his lips, “I’m useless.”

He didn’t want to rely on others for everything.

“How can you be useless? You’re not a school bully?”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

Fu Yunshen let go of Jiang Yan’s shoulder and beckoned, “Yao Yao.”

Ying Ziyi walked over, “I’ve thought of a way.”

“Hm?” Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes curved up, “Let me guess, are we thinking of the same thing?”

Ying Ziji raised his eyebrows slightly, “Sir, it’s a long way to go, I’m relying on you.”

“Okay, you stay here.” Fu Yunshen pinched her face and smiled lowly, “I’ll go back.”

**

The heavy hot weapons that the Hall of Justice had collected from the warehouse were all placed in an enclosed space and the guards were ordered to keep a close watch.

No one dared to slacken off.

That is, until the sound of footsteps came.

The guards at the entrance looked awe-inspiring and respectful: “Shadow Throne.”

Fu Yunshen gave a faint hmph and lifted his chin: “This is where those heavy thermal weapons were collected?”

“Yes, Shadow Throne.” The guard replied, “The Lord Don ordered us to guard them closely, and then destroy them after interrogating and playing with the culprits.”

“So.” Fu Yunshen was noncommittal, “I’ll go in and take a look.”

Hearing this, the guards guarding the outside all hesitated, hesitantly not moving.

“What?” Fu Yunshen’s voice was gentle, “Judicial Hall, now my words don’t work anymore? Quite good.”

The last two words sent a chill down the guards’ spines, and they all knelt down with a thud.

“Shadow Seat spare my life, my subordinates have no such intention.”

They dared to stop the others, how could they stop Shadow?

The guards immediately opened the door and let Fu Yunshen in.

A few minutes later, Fu Yunshen walked out and said in a light voice: “Watch carefully, don’t miss out on the destruction.”

“Yes, Shadow!”

**

At night, the Qiao family.

The master of the Qiao family had been slapped several times by Ling Chonglou that day, and his right eye was still swollen.

But because he was happy, he drank a bottle of wine with painful pleasure.

“Master of the Qiao family, thanks to you.” Ling Dongqing clinked glasses with him, “This time, Ling Chonglou was completely and utterly slaughtered.”

“Well said, but I have other requirements for helping you take the Ling family’s headship.” Family Head Qiao took a sip of wine and smiled, “Ling Mianxi, there aren’t any marriages in the pipeline yet, are there?”

Ling Dongqing narrowed his eyes, “Yes, but she has a boyfriend, and both parents have met.”

“Hi.” The Qiao family head waved his hand, “I know, that boyfriend of hers, isn’t he from the secular world? Can he be any more powerful than a genius from the ancient martial world?”

Saying that, he lowered his voice, “This is the Fan Family’s Grand Duke’s idea, you say, if your Ling Family and the Fan Family became in-laws, wouldn’t it be just around the corner to be among the top ten ancient martial arts families?”

Ling Dongqing looked pensive and did not say anything.

The Ling Family's group of elders weren't happy with Nie Yi.

If he became the head of the Ling family, he would indeed be able to influence Ling Mianxi's marital affairs.

Family Head Qiao was also right, with the help of the Fan Family, the Ling Family could also soar to great heights.

"Fine!" Ling Dongqing gritted his teeth and agreed, "When I take the position of family head, I will definitely convince the elder group to let them marry Ling Mianxi to the Fan Family."

Family Head Qiao's eyes lit up, "Good, good, drink, drink, tomorrow is Ling Chonglou's death date, we have to celebrate."

**

The following day.

The Ministry of Supervision handed the case over to the Department of Judgement.

Inside the Trial House.

After the Trial Minister sorted out what had happened, he spoke, "Ling Chonglou, do you have anything else to say?"

"Or, do you have any other evidence that these heat weapons were not acquired by you?"

Ling Chonglou faded: "Not really."

The Trial Minister nodded: "Since there is none, then-"

Ling Chonglou added, "But I have other witnesses."

From the seat, Ying stood up.

She had changed her face and was dressed in ordinary clothes.

The trial minister asked again, "Who have you seen that will

"No." Ying Ziji was calm: "But the Hall of Justice checked, and the origin of this batch of heat weapons is the nok Forum."

The nok forum might not be clear to other ancient martial artists, but the Hall of Justice understood it.

The Hall of Justice also had an account internally and would occasionally log in to take a look.

The Trial Minister nodded, “Good, go on.”

“To customize so many hot weapons on the nok forum, it requires a real name.” Ying said, “On each thermal weapon, there will be the name of the purchaser, only the markings are smaller and harder to spot.”

“As long as the name engraved on the weapon is not the three words Ling Chonglou, it would not have been purchased by him.”

Hearing this, the Trial Minister frowned slightly and instructed one of the guards next to him, “Check again, see if there are any names, and check carefully.”

They did not customize so many weapons from the nok forum, and were not really aware of such a rule.

Under the seat.

Jiang Ping wrinkled his brow: “Xiaomian, there will be a name?”

Ling Mianxi thought for a moment, “Actually, there isn’t one, but I think Ying can make it have one.”

Jiang Yan immediately raised his hand, “I think so too!”

Ling Dongqing gave a cold laugh.

A name?

Are you kidding?

Who would make a weapon and put a name on it?

He had looked at it carefully when he bought it, making sure there were no flaws.

He had been waiting for this opportunity for a long time, and goodness knows Ling Chonglou had messed with the Qiao family.

Together with the Qiao family, he would be able to bring Ling Chonglou down.

“Alright, don’t waste time anywhere.” Ling Dongqing gave the girl a cold look, “Do you know that if you are talking nonsense and falsely passing on evidence, you are to be treated with the same crime as the culprit?”

He was impatient, “Donor, the nok forum doesn’t have this rule at all, if it did, how else would it be safe to trade? Wouldn’t all identities be exposed.”

The trial minister nodded, "You have a point."

Both sides were very cautious when it came to trading thermal weapons on the o-continent side.

Ling Dongqing sneered again, "She and Ling Chonglou are in cahoots, just covering up for each other, you must not be fooled."

"Whether it's true or not, we'll know in a moment." Ying Zidian remained calm, "This gentleman is in such a hurry, does he have a ghost in his heart?"

Ling Dongqing's face was ugly: "What kind of ghost do I have? This is nonsense!"

Do you really think you are the administrator of the nok forum and can just make an additional rule for the forum?

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Ling Dongqing had never been to O Continent, so naturally he was not aware that the predecessor of the nok forum was the Hidden Alliance Society in the 15th century.

But no matter how you count it, the nok forum is a product of the last century.

He didn't know Ying Zidian either, not to mention that he had changed his face.

But no matter how much she disguised herself, she couldn't hide the fact that she was the same age as Jiang Yan.

How is this related to the nok forum?

The rules of the nok forum trading area, the bounty area and the various zones are all set down by the administrators one by one.

No matter if it was the big clans of O Continent or the hunters on the list, they were not able to change them.

Ling Dongqing was almost laughing at this.

He was really going to wonder if Ling Chonglou's brain was out of order, not even looking for a witness who didn't talk big.

The Hall of Justice had always guaranteed absolute impartiality in trials, and could not falsely accuse any good person.

The Minister of Justice nodded and ordered another guard, "Go, get a computer, log onto the nok forum now and see if the trading area has this rule."

The guard responded and led the way.

Ling Dongqing was sitting down, holding a cup of tea.

He watched with cold eyes as the guard brought a laptop up and logged onto the nok forum on the spot.

Ying's eyelashes drooped and she yawned.

Ling Dongqing snorted, "If you say no, you mean no, what else do you want?"

Before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by the guard: "Your servant, the trading area does have this rule, it is set on top."

Ling Dongqing's laughter came to an abrupt halt.

He first froze for a full five seconds, and then shouted incredulously, "What did you say?!"

When he had purchased these hot weapons on the nok forum, there was no such rule at all!

If there was, how could he have bought them?

Ling Dongqing's brain was hot, and he split his hand to grab the computer in the guard's hand.

The Minister of Justice said coldly, "How dare you make a scene in the courtroom, how dare you!"

Two more guards came up and held Ling Dongqing down.

Ling Dongqing still could not believe it: "There can't be!"

The Minister of Inquisitions was impatient too, and faintly: "Show him."

The guard flipped the computer over and faced Ling Dongqing squarely.

Ling Dongqing could clearly see the first entry in the top bar of the trading section.

It was still in red and very conspicuous.

[All purchases of thermal weapons in the trading area, in quantities of one hundred or more, require the name of the purchaser to be engraved on the thermal weapon, no false names are allowed, this order.]

Ling Dongqing's mind was spinning as he opened his mouth wide, "But this--"

He still couldn't finish his words, and was interrupted by the guards who went to inspect the weapons, "Your Honour, all the weapons have been tested, and indeed, as this witness said, the name of the purchaser is on them."

The trial minister's expression instantly firmed up, "Who is it, see clearly?"

"Two names in all." The guard presented the photos, "One is Ling Dongqing and the other is Qiao Han."

Qiao Han, was the real name of the head of the Qiao family.

Ling Dongqing was now completely stunned, "How could it be me? It's absolutely impossible!"

When he had purchased these weapons, he had clearly been anonymous too!

How could he be so stupid as to have his name engraved on them?

The trial minister finished looking at the photo and heavily threw it on the table, "Someone, take Ling Dongqing into custody and go to Qiao's house and kidnap Qiao Han!"

Deceiving the top and the bottom, all deceiving the Hall of Justice.

"It's not me! I didn't carve this name!" Ling Dongqing panicked, "Lord Consul, it really wasn't me!"

His fingers trembled, "It must be Ling Chonglou! It must be him! He set me up on purpose."

"Ling Dongqing, you've said all the words." Jiang Zheping sneered, "It's clear who framed who."

The trial minister waved his hand directly, "Escort him down."

Ling Dongqing shivered for a moment, and when she turned her head, she met Ying Zigui's gaze.

The girl's eyebrows were cold and clear, with a pair of beautiful phoenix eyes that seemed to be able to see through everything.

She stood there, calm and collected from start to finish.

Ling Dongqing was reluctantly escorted down.

“This is the end of today’s trial.” The trial minister stood up, “Ling Chonglou, the Hall of Justice has misunderstood you in this matter, compensation will be issued to the Ling family in a moment.”

Ling Chonglou waved his hand, “No need, the Hall of Justice is fair and the ancient martial world is clear about it.”

If it wasn’t for Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen, he really wouldn’t have been able to say anything.

An interrogation that had left Jiang Yan on the edge of his seat ended like that.

He was still a bit overwhelmed.

He dawdled over to the girl: “Father Ying, what’s the name about?”

“It’s simple.” Ying Zidian sounded lightly, “He went into the place where the hot weapons were collected yesterday and then used his inner strength to carve the names of those two people on those weapons.”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

Fuck.

Using internal energy to carve words on hot weapons without anyone else noticing.

His Fu-dad still had this skill?!

How high did this cultivation level have to be?

Jiang Yan asked this question out loud.

Ying Zigui thought for a moment, “Almost two Ancient Martial Arts masters’ cultivation combined?”

Jiang Yan wiggled his fingers and did the math.

Adding it all up, that was almost two hundred years.

What kind of pervert was this?

Jiang Yan completely shut himself up.

**

Meanwhile.

nok forum.

The first thing you need to do is to get a new one, and it's also on the top of the front page with red, so there's no way the sand carving bigots who water post every day can't see it.

The actual name of the nok forum to buy hot weapons is now a real name system? The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

I'm not sure if it's a good idea to have a new one.

I have to wonder, has the forum been hacked again? Who was under the skin of that account in the first place? Has no one found it?

[It can't be the boss of the Anonymous hacker alliance anyway, he's got a bit less guts.

[Forget it, from now on I'll buy weapons, ninety-nine of them, so this rule won't work for me, I'm such a resourceful guy.

While the forums were buzzing with discussion, somewhere on the international scene.

In a room.

Administrator 004 watched the commotion on the forum and spewed out a mouthful of water in shock, "Cough cough cough!"

He really was so wronged.

Whether it was before or now, neither of these two incidents had anything to do with him.

And this time was different from last time, this time the rules had been changed.

It wasn't something that a hacker would be able to do, it required an extremely high level of authority.

"I'll get the adults." Administrator 004 put down his glass of water, "Ask if he changed the rules on a whim."

Off to the side, another admin spoke up, "But don't, if we could find my lord, we wouldn't have to run the forum here."

What was their lord's best skill?

Stealth.

Even if they were all in one city, then they really couldn't find their lord in person.

Admin 004 nodded, and couldn't help but be a little confused.

He had heard his lord mention that the Hidden Alliance Society had been founded by him and three others together.

In this situation now, it was likely that the other founding member had made a move.

It was just that even they were not sure who the other three were.

After all, they were just humble thugs.

**

The Qiao Family.

The Qiao Family's group of elders didn't stop the Qiao Family Master and Ling Dongqing from making their move either.

For one, if the operation was successful, the Ling family would be on their side as the Fan family's forces.

Secondly, they could also marry Ling Mianxi off and use this to curry favour with the Fan Family, and the Qiao Family's status could rise.

Two birds with one stone.

The family's leader did not go to today's trial, but waited at home for Ling Dongqing's good news.

But he didn't wait for Ling Dongqing, he waited for someone from the Justice Hall's Supervision Department.

The Qiao family head was overjoyed, but his face did not show any form of expression.

He stepped forward and respectfully said, "Dare I ask the two lords, is the trial over for yesterday's case?"

The middle-aged man glanced at the Qiao family head indifferently, and without saying a word, he spoke directly, "Arrest him."

The two guards immediately held the Qiao family head down and took out shackles to cuff him again.

The Qiao family head was directly confused, "My lord?"

“You bought hot weapons privately, hoarded them in a warehouse and framed others, these two items are enough to put you in jail for a long time, whether you get out or not is still a question.” The middle-aged man sneered, “You really know how to play, cheating people all the way to the Hall of Justice!”

The head of the Qiao family was blown blank by these words, and his ears were buzzing.

What was going on?

How could it be that he was the one who acquired the heavy thermal weapons?

The Qiao family owner opened his mouth and swallowed back the words in time, saying that he had only paid half of the money.

To say so would only be an admission of guilt.

The Judicial Hall came and the Elders’ Group was also alarmed.

After hearing this, Third Elder Qiao frowned: “Impossible, look at the few things that our Qiao family has to do with high technology, where would he go to buy thermal weapons?”

“On the contrary, there are plenty of opportunities for that Ling family.”

The Qiao family head was also busy nodding his head.

“Is it enough to conspire with someone? If he can’t buy them, won’t others buy them? Coincidentally, it was done with the Ling family’s people.” The middle-aged man didn’t bother to talk nonsense to the Qiao family’s people, “Deceiving the Hall of Justice and producing false evidence, an additional crime, take it away!”

He had been established in the Hall of Justice for so long, and had long since gotten used to the struggles within the family.

The matter had been conclusively established, and in treating the Qiao family head, the Ministry of Supervision was not as polite as it had been to Ling Chonglou yesterday.

The Qiao family head was dragged away.

It was no use how he wailed, the whole Qiao family could hear his heart-breaking screams.

The group of elders of the Qiao Family were left looking at each other.

Third Elder Qiao’s face was ugly as he turned his head to look at the Eldest Elder, “Big Brother, this matter

“It’s been shaded against.” Grand Elder Qiao narrowed his eyes and snorted coldly, “Doing things carelessly and leaving a handle for others, he doesn’t need to have this family head anymore.”

This was how it was with ancient martial families of medium size and above.

The head of the family was just the representative person of a family outside, and could be changed at will.

Third Elder Qiao nodded and was furious again, “But the Ling Family’s side, they definitely can’t be let off easily!”

Letting the Qiao Family lose face, Ling Chonglou couldn’t be left unscathed.

“Let’s go and ask the Fan Family for advice on this matter.” Grand Elder Qiao thought for a moment and spoke, “Old Third, what do you think is the most important thing for an ancient martial arts family, other than cultivation resources?”

Third Elder Qiao froze and blurted out, “Of course it’s ancient medicine!”

Ancient martial artists would be injured more or less every day when they fought and cultivated.

Having an ancient doctor by their side was equivalent to having a few more lives.

The Qiao Family’s resident ancient doctors, too, had fifteen of them.

Only with the Qiao Family’s status in the ancient martial arts world, they could not hire the ancient doctors from the three great clans of Fu, An and Meng.

Those highly respected ancient doctors from the Heavenly Doctor Sect were also out of their reach.

“Not bad, it’s the ancient doctors.” Grand Elder Qiao was faint, “What would happen if the Ling Family was without its ancient doctors?”

Third Elder Qiao’s eyes lit up, “If the Ling Family were to run out of Ancient Doctors, then the family’s development would stagnate, or even regress.”

The Ling Family could be the same size as their Qiao Family, not yet standing in line with any of the great clans, and it was impossible for them to have any contact with those few top powers in the ancient medicine world.

Through the Fan family, they blocked the Ling family’s access to hiring ancient doctors.

The Ling Family was about to be finished.

“Have the Ling Family change Ling Chonglou, the head of the family.” Grand Elder Qiao was cold, “If we don’t replace Ling Chonglou, the Ling Family won’t want any Ancient Doctors.”

Third Elder Qiao made an immediate decision, “I’ll go to the Fan Family right now.”

**

In just two days’ time, the Fan Family revealed the news to the Ling Family’s scattered doctors.

The scattered doctors did not belong to any power, but they themselves had not bad medical skills.

It was also this type of ancient doctor that the medium-sized ancient martial family employed.

This move by the Fan Family caught the Ling Family off guard.

Under the intentional intimidation of the Fan Family, the Ling Family’s ancient doctors could only retreat in droves.

They were only collaborating with the Ling Family.

Ancient doctors were always in demand, and after leaving the Ling Family, there were more ancient martial arts families for them to choose from.

Early in the morning, the Ancient Doctors of the Ling Family all bid farewell to the Elder Group and left the Ling Family.

The Grand Elder didn’t even understand what was going on as he stopped an old ancient doctor who had been in the Ling Family for thirty years.

“Old brother, what do you mean by that?”

“The Fan Family has given the Ancient Medical Community side the go-ahead.” That old ancient doctor just shook his head and sighed, “None of us can have any cooperation with the Ling Family, Grand Elder, please forgive us.”

He carried his pillbox and hurriedly left.

The Grand Elder failed to stop again.

At that moment, a guard came to report, “Grand Elder, someone from the Fan Family is here.”

The Grand Elder frowned, “Please come in.”

The Fan Family was much more powerful than the Ling Family and could not be messed with.

But what was the Fan Family doing this for?

The person who came was one of the Fan Family's butlers.

He got straight to the point.

"It's like this, we have no intention of forcing the Ling Family, but there are some things that someone has gone too far." The steward smiled and threatened with intent, "As long as the Ling Family replaces Ling Chonglou as the head of the family, the ancient doctor will naturally return."

"Not only that, we can also help the Ling Family hire the Ancient Doctors from the three great Ancient Medicine families, and so can the Heavenly Doctor Sect."

As long as Ling Chonglou came down from the position of family head.

Chapter 617

Over the years, the Ling family has been in a stormy situation in the ancient martial world.

With internal and external troubles, the situation was difficult.

There were indeed many other direct descendants of the Ling Family who coveted the position of family head.

Apart from Ling Dongqing, there were at least three others, and they were not weak.

Again, because the Ling family did not stand in line with any of the great clans, it resulted in resources being withheld at times.

If it wasn't for Ling Chonglou's strange and resourceful ways, the Ling family might have been destroyed years ago.

So even though the elders' group was unhappy with Ling Chonglou's marriage to Jiang Ping, they did not go along with the other first families and let Ling Chonglou step down.

But now

The Grand Elder looked grave.

Ancient medicine was too important.

If the Ling family didn't have ancient medicine, not to mention squeezing into the ranks of the great families, they would even be out of the top fifty ancient martial arts families.

“I hope that your family will consider this properly.” Steward Fan smiled again, “Three days, in those three days, we leave three ancient doctors for your family.”

He took a step back to make way for open space.

Behind him, two women and a man walked in carrying pillboxes.

“These three, all of them are inner disciples of the Heavenly Doctor Sect, and they are highly skilled in medicine.” Housekeeper Fan was meaningful, “Grand Elder can try them out, they are definitely not comparable to those casual doctors.”

The Grand Elder didn't say anything.

He didn't need to try, he knew that the medical skills of the inner disciples of the Heavenly Doctor Sect were not comparable to those of ordinary ancient doctors.

Many ancient medical secrets were only available to the Heavenly Doctor Sect.

In particular, the Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate, no more than ten people in the ancient medicine world knew them.

It was only after a long period of silence that the Eldest Elder spoke, “Fine, but it will take some time to change the family head, and the Ling family as well.”

Housekeeper Fan wasn't surprised by this answer.

Only medium-sized and above ancient martial families had an elder group, and the elder group had to defend the whole family, not just one person.

“Then the Fan Family will wait for good news from your family, from now on, we will be allies.”

The Fan Steward finished speaking and left.

The Grand Elder's expression was cold.

He said he was an ally, but in the end, he was just an affiliate.

His entire person aged a few degrees and waved his hand, “Go and call the Elders' Group, Chonglou, and a few other first families, come together for a meeting.”

**

The other side.

The imperial capital.

Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen came out of the shopping mall.

Jiang Yan followed behind, carrying a large bag.

After getting into the car, he finally remembered something, tsked and called Xiu Yu.

The last time they had met was at a class reunion during the winter holidays.

“Yo, who’s this, after becoming the head of the family, it’s really different.” Jiang Yan hung back, “Does it feel good to be the head of the family? You don’t know, when you were the head of the family, our father took me flying.”

“Jealous? I know you’re jealous, say it and I won’t laugh at you.”

“Oh-” Xiu Yu was at peace, “We are different, my father even took me crazy in o continent, you are not aware that my father hired ibi for me to mess up a family.”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

Fuck.

Ever since he was a kid, he’d never said Xiu Yu.

Jiang Gas had to hang up the phone.

He gritted his teeth, “Ying Dad, I’m going to O Chau.”

On the passenger side, Ying Ziyi looked back: “What are you doing going to O Chau?”

Jiang Yan was righteous: “I want you to cover me and take me crazy.”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

Sick, and not lightly.

“I’ll take you to O Chau, right? How about it?” Fu Yunshen turned the steering wheel, “I’ll cover you and take you crazy?”

Jiang Yan: “..... that or not.”

He was afraid that he wouldn’t return once he went this way.

“Why.” Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, “Both are father, still thicker than each other? I’m jealous.”

“You’re different.” Jiang Yan wrapped his jacket tighter and muttered, “You’re too different in front and behind, I’m afraid of you.”

A flirtatious dude known to everyone in Shanghai City had suddenly become the president of the venus group.

An outsider with no background as determined by the ancient martial arts community suddenly becomes the shadow of the Hall of Justice.

Who’s mental capacity could resist this?

“Speaking of o continent, there’s a presentation at the venus group in June, I need to go there in person.” The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of the most popular and most popular ones. I haven’t had much fun the last few times.”

Ying Ziji’s eyes dropped and she was silent for a moment, “Go.”

For some reason, she had an extremely strong sixth sense.

She had to make a trip to O Chau in the near future.

When Jiang Yan heard this, she was immediately motivated: “Then I’ll go along too.”

Fu Yunshen looked straight ahead at the road and lifted his eyes, “What are you going for? Light bulb.”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

Ying’s hand was propped up on his head as he took a call.

Fu Shi was now able to use a range of apps like WeChat well.

Her hit was still a video call, “Master, the Dan Alliance’s elders group asked if you wanted to be the alliance leader.”

On that day, after the Dan Alliance’s master, Qiu Man, had killed himself, the Dan Alliance had also come under a major purge.

A thousand evil doctors had been uncovered from the Dan Alliance’s middle and senior ranks and core members alone.

When the position of the Dan League’s leader became vacant, the Elders naturally thought of Ying Zigui.

Ying Zidian looked slightly paused: “Do you see me as someone who likes to be a leader?”

As she said this, she glanced at Jiang Yan in the back seat and pressed her head.

What a nuisance.

Reminded her of Cesar back in the eighteenth century.

Quite annoying and wanted to kick it away.

Fushi: “.....”

Also.

“Then I’ll return them.” Fushi said, “If Master has any orders, just mention them, the ancient doctors under my command will be honored by Master. ”

The great worry of the evil doctors had been uprooted, and the danger that had shrouded the ancient medicine community for almost a hundred years had finally dispersed.

The ancient doctors were also relieved.

No one in the ancient medical community disagrees with Ying Zidian now.

Ying Zigui nodded slightly: “It’s been hard work, and you shouldn’t get tired.”

Fu Shi hesitated for a moment and sent a screenshot over: “Master, can you teach me how to download this emoticon? ”

“.....”

“My father has taken on a disciple?” Jiang Yan’s ears twitched and he leaned forward, “Fu dad, when? Who is it?”

“Fu Shi, that old ancestor of the Fu family, also the first ancient doctor, as for when, I counted-” Fu Yun Shen pondered a little, thoughtful, “more than two hundred years ago?”

Jiang Yan: “???”

**

All along the way, Jiang Yan was in a state of cracking up.

It caused him to be somewhat unable to look straight at Ying Zigui.

When he returned to the Ling family, Jiang Yan found that the atmosphere in the house was a little different.

Jiang Ping and Ling Chonglou were sitting at the table, looking grave, and upon seeing Jiang Yan, they turned back together

“Dad, Mum.” When he saw this, Jiang Ren remembered his childhood and subconsciously spoke, “I’m not greedy, I didn’t fight, I didn’t do it.”

“Who said anything about you?” Jiang Ping was helpless, “But there are some things that mum needs to tell you.”

She was just about to speak when she realised that Ying Ziji and Fu Yunshen had followed her in.

Jiang Ping gave her words a beat, but recounted the internal meeting of the Ling family this morning.

“The Fan family?” Fu Yunshen stuck one hand in his pocket, “Which one is the Fan family?”

“The big family ranked seventh in the ancient martial world.” Jiang Yan clenched his fist, “It’s the one that the Qiao family is backing, it must be the Qiao family that’s up to no good again.”

The Ling family’s combined strength just squeezed into the top fifty in the Ancient Martial World.

“The Fan Family ordered those casual doctors not to have any cooperation with the Ling Family?” After hearing this, Ying Ziji understood, “Unless Uncle Ling stepped down as head of the family?”

“Yes, and they will also send ancient doctors from the Heavenly Doctor Sect into the Ling Family.” Ling Chonglou smiled easily, “I can’t see that I’m quite important.”

It was fine to step down as the family head, he didn’t care that much about the family head position in the first place.

But it was true that, as Family Head Qiao had said, without the position of family head, he couldn’t protect Jiang Ping and Jiang Yan.

Ying Zidian nodded slightly: “Uncle Ling, there are still funds left, right?”

Ling Chonglou didn’t understand why the girl asked, but he answered anyway, “Yes, I have a few companies in the imperial capital, one of which was listed abroad a while ago, and the capital is not as good as the Mu family’s Nie family, but it’s not bad.”

He paused and added, “I thought about it, the big deal is that Xiaohua and I will move to the imperial capital, but this brat is still in the Hall of Justice, in the middle of exercise, dickey, please look after it.”

Ying Zidian's hand paused, "Uncle Ling has decided?"

She also only knew Ling Chonglou's line in the Ling family, as well as Ling Mianxi's mother and daughter.

The others, they had nothing to do with her.

Ying never thought that she was a saviour, that she could go and help anyone.

Ling Chonglou was silent for a moment, sighed long and whispered, "I'm just ashamed of the old ancestor, the Ling family is going to fall and there's nothing I can do about it."

The old ancestor who started the Ling family had passed away.

He had received teachings from this old ancestor when he was a child.

He saw that the Ling Family was going to become a vassal of the Fan Family, but there was nothing he could do.

"Good, inform the elder group that the ancient doctors are there, top of the line." Ying Ziji pressed a series of numbers, his voice calm, "Before you helped me, now I'll help the Ling Family become a big family and enter the top ten in the ancient martial world."

Chapter 618

"....."

At these words, the room was silent.

Ling Chonglou and Jiang Ping looked at each other, both a little shocked.

Letting the Ling Family enter the top ten in the Ancient Martial World?

Right now, the Ling Family wasn't even a big family, how could they enter the top ten?

Ying Zidian's phone had already been dialed.

On the other end was none other than Fu Shi: "Master."

Ying Zigui paused, "There's something, I need you to transfer fifty ancient doctors from the Ancient Martial World to the Ling Family in the Ancient Martial World."

"Any from the Fu family and the Heavenly Doctor Sect will do, the Ling family will include food and accommodation, and their salaries will be paid down at the market rate."

Of course, ancient doctors couldn't work for nothing, they needed to be paid as well.

However, if the families of the ancient martial world wanted to hire the ancient doctors of the Fu, Meng and An families as well as the Heavenly Doctor Sect, just having money was not enough.

It also requires status and power.

That was why there was no way for medium-sized families in the ancient martial world to have access to the ancient doctors in these four powers.

"The Ling family?" Fu Shi thought for a moment, "Good, Master, I'll let that boy Fu Shen lead the team, it just so happens that he also needs to go to the Ancient Martial World for some experience."

Sleeping all day long and calling it a beautiful way to improve his internal energy, she wanted to kick out just by looking at it.

"Uncle Ling, are fifty ancient doctors enough?" Ying Ziji ended the call and nodded, "If that's not enough, I'll call some more dan doctors from the Dan League?"

Hearing these words, even Ling Chonglou was a little dazed and was completely shocked, "..... this is not, not enough?"

The Fan Family was ranked seventh in the Ancient Martial World, and all the Ancient Doctors in the family combined were several hundred.

But among them, those originating from the top forces of the ancient medicine world definitely did not exceed thirty.

Now, Ying Ziji had casually called in fifty of them.

It was as if the entire ancient medicine world could be brought over.

"Not enough?" Ying Ziyi called up the Dan League Grand Elder's number and was about to dial it.

"No no." Ling Chonglou stopped it in time and took a deep breath, "I mean, it's quite enough, and, isn't it a bit too much?"

It was all about to catch up with Lin, Xie and Yue.

Ying Zigui raised an eyebrow, "Not much, big family, the configuration can't be worse."

Ling Chonglou couldn't say anything, his eyes were burning.

It was also at this time that they really realised how high Ying Zigui's status was in the ancient medical community.

"Dickey, you've really helped the Ling family too much." Ling Chonglou deliberated for a long time, "What do you need? The Ling family will definitely get it done for you."

Ying Zigui thought for a moment, "I don't lack anything, but there is one thing."

Ling Chonglou looked grave, "Tell me, as long as I can do it."

"Uncle Ling, you can put him in confinement for a while." Ying Zigui pointed at Jiang Yan who was on the side, "It's a bit annoying."

Ling Chonglou made an immediate decision, "Yes, no problem."

Jiang Yan: "???"

Why was he always the one who got hurt?

Now that the ancient doctor was available, Ling Chonglou went to prepare the funds and the contract.

Jiang Ping walked over to Fu Yunshen and also relaxed a bit: "Liu Ying can see you all today, with such great achievements, I think she will be very happy."

"I also hope she will be happy every day." Fu Yun Shen was silent for a moment and smiled, "If I don't return to the Ancient Martial World for a long time in the future, I'll trouble Aunt Jiang to sweep my grave for me, she's all alone, it's too lonely."

"Of course, I'll go even if you don't say so." Jiang Ping said, "I really don't know where she went in those years in the first place, nor do I know where you-"

She didn't go on, just sighed.

I don't know with whom Fu Yunshen was born.

Fu Yunshen didn't say anything, his peach blossom eyes had a cool chill to them.

He had already determined where Fu Liu Ying had gone.

The problem now is that the entrance to that place cannot be found and there is no way to get in.

Fu Yun Shen faintly: "I will avenge her, no matter who did it."

This was the belief that sustained him and would not change.

**

The third day.

The Ling family held a meeting once again.

“The specifics of what happened were said the day before yesterday.” The Grand Elder knocked on the table and spoke indifferently, “Ancient medicine is a top priority, and for the sake of the Ling Family as a whole, the Elders’ Council has decided to remove Chonglou from the position of family head.”

“In order, the position of family head will be held by Ling Quan, do you all have any objections?”

Ling Quan was overjoyed and immediately spoke, “Thank you, Grand Elder, I will live up to everyone’s expectations and lead the Ling Family to rise to the top!”

The Grand Elder nodded and turned his head, “Chonglou, what about you.”

“I have an objection.” Ling Chonglou said, “The ancient doctor-”

Before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by Ling Quan, “Yes, the ancient doctor, because of the good deeds you and your son have done, the Ling family can’t even hire an ancient doctor anymore, and you still have an objection? Worthy?”

“If you’re capable, first you get the Fan Family to lift the blockade order and let Doctor Gu come back.”

Ling Quan’s expression was icy cold.

He had long looked at Ling Chonglou with displeasure.

But he would not be as impulsive as Ling Dongqing.

This time, it was the Elders who personally handed over the position of family head to him.

Finally, he could tell Ling Chonglou to get lost, and he had the Fan family to thank for that.

Ling Chonglou laughed coldly: “Who said that the ancient doctor couldn’t come back again? All I’m saying is that I’ve just signed a contract with fifty ancient doctors.”

“Chonglou.” The one who spoke out was the Grand Elder, who frowned, “Don’t be impetuous, if you said five, we could still believe you.”

Fifty?

How was that possible?

“Grand Elder!”

Just then, a guard hurriedly ran in from outside.

He knelt down on one knee, and there was uncontrollable surprise in his voice: “Dozens of ancient doctors have come outside! All of them are going to enter the Ling Family!”

With a single word, everyone in the meeting room was shocked.

Ling Quan was incredulous, “Dozens?”

The Grand Elder froze for a full half minute and immediately got up, “Quickly, invite them in!”

He took the lead and went out to the front hall to greet them.

Ling Quan gritted his teeth and left after him.

Only when he reached the front hall did he realise that what Ling Chonglou had said was true.

Surprisingly, there were really fifty ancient doctors, no less than one.

Moreover, on the clothes of these ancient doctors, there were the words “Fu” and “Tian”.

The Fu Family!

The Heavenly Doctor Sect!

The Grand Elder’s head was spinning.

This was the kind of ancient doctor the Ling Family could hire!

“Master Ling, nice to meet you, I’m Fu Shen.” Fu Shen stepped forward and shook hands with Ling Chonglou, “I don’t lack anything else but a comfortable bed to sleep in, please make my bed softer so I can get a good night’s sleep. ”

Ling Chonglou: “..... definitely.”

The Grand Elder was shocked once again, “You, you are Prince Fu Shen?”

“Yes.” Fu Shen shook his fan, surprised, “Don’t I look like that?”

Jiang Yan looked at the big gold chains and sunglasses on Fu Shen’s body, “.....”

Not like that at all.

And even more like a triad than him.

Fu Shen waved his big hand, “You guys take care of the assignment, I’m going to rest.”

The Grand Elder was sweating profusely and didn’t know how to answer.

His fingers were trembling from overexcitement.

Ling Quan opened his mouth, “Grand Elder, then my position as family head

The Grand Elder took several breaths before he could barely calm down, “Since Chonglou has invited the ancient doctor, then the family head is still his to be.”

This time, it was absolutely impossible for the Ling Family to change the head of the family again.

Ling Chonglou’s position was completely consolidated.

Although the Grand Elder didn’t know how Ling Chonglou had invited the ancient doctors from the Fu Clan and the Heavenly Doctor Sect.

Ling Chonglou gave Jiang Yan a wink.

Jiang Yan followed Fu Shen and led him to his room.

Fu Shen put away his fan: “By the way, where is Miss Ying?”

Jiang Yan recalled, “Oh, Ying Dad said he was bored and went to the Martial Arts Union to play in the ring.”

“.....”

**

This way.

The Martial Arts Union headquarters.

Ying Ziji came down from her last match.

Without taking off her mask, she went to the work desk and registered a fake name, and left the ring arena.

The steward looked at the battle record on the paper and hissed, “This young lady’s fighting ability is really strong, she reported five games and won five games in a row.”

Female ancient martial artists were only one-fifth as strong as their male counterparts, and on average were weaker than men.

There were even fewer female ancient martial artists who came to fight in the ring.

Xie Nian was an exception.

Moreover, Xie Nian was also very brutal in the ring, beating her opponent to death 90% of the time.

But no one could say anything, after all, she was only in life and death matches.

And now, there was another female, and a good one at that, with a clean sweep.

It didn't look like she belonged to any of the Lin, Xie or Yue families.

Another steward asked, "Should we report this to the young master?"

"There's no point in reporting it." The steward shook his head, "It's obvious that she's not showing her face and left a false name."

"We can only wait until the next time she comes to the ring and ask the young master to come and watch."

After the two men exchanged views, they entered Ying's results into the file.

Outside the ring arena.

Fu Yunshen was waiting.

When he saw the girl come out, he beckoned, hugged her and then rubbed her head: "Did you have a good time?"

"Not happy, nothing interesting." Ying yawned, "Not fun to play, not challenging, still more fun to play with you."

"Girlfriend, give me a break." Fu Yunshen held up his hand, the faint light in his light amber pupils was misty, with a smile, "I'm really scared."

Ying Ziji patted his shoulder soothingly, "Boyfriend, don't be afraid, you also said, I don't hit faces."

The face, she still had to see.

"....."

**

The Fan family.

The three days had come and gone, but no news had come from the Ling family.

Getting those casual doctors to suspend their contracts with the Ling Family was just a matter of words to the Fan Family.

As long as the Ling Family became an affiliated family of the Fan Family, the Fan Family would be able to marry Ling Mianxi.

Once they had married Ling Mianxi, they would let her have children in the Fan Family.

The stronger the ancient martial talent of both parents, the better the ancient martial talent the offspring would be able to inherit.

The Fan family head called to the butler who had gone to the Ling family that day: “You didn’t bring the words I asked you to bring? Or did you not ask the Ling family to weigh the pros and cons?”

The steward said, “Your Excellency, I have brought the words.

The steward smiled, “Family head, if the Ling family was tied to any of the major powers in the ancient medicine world, would they still be at their current size? They would definitely be able to become a large family even if they didn’t squeeze into the top ten of the Ancient Martial World.”

“Not bad.” The Fan family head slowly nodded, “It’s really a truth.”

Ancient doctors who knew acupuncture were also able to help ancient martial artists to then develop their body’s potential.

The ancient doctors of the Fu, Meng, An and Heavenly Doctor Sects were not at all on the same level as ordinary ancient doctors.

“Let’s go and take a look at the Ling family.” The Fan family head frowned and stood up, “Let’s see what kind of tricks they are playing, or which of the casual doctors won’t listen to the Fan family and continue to stay with the Ling family.”

The steward respectfully, “Yes, family head.”

The Fan Family was not in the same direction as the Ling Family, and the Ancient Martial World was large.

It was close to evening before the Fan family head arrived at the Ling family in his carriage.

The Ling family did not panic as expected, nor did they raise a large crowd to come out to greet them.

The servants and guards were also working in an orderly manner.

“What does the Ling family mean?” The Fan family head narrowed his eyes, “Two days ago, we said properly that you would change the family head and we would help you hire an ancient doctor.”

“How come by now, you guys are indifferent? Is it true that you think you can still find ancient doctors in the ancient medicine world?”

The Fan family head did not feel anything wrong at all.

In the Ancient Martial World, there were hundreds of medium-sized clans like the Ling Family.

There was a wide gap between medium-sized families and large families, both in terms of population and combined force.

The Ling Family didn't even have a backstage, and they still wanted to fight against the Fan Family?

Ling Chonglou smiled lightly, “If your Fan Family can let Doctor Gu go, we naturally have a way to bring him back.”

“You guys? You guys can compete with the Fan Family?” The Fan Clan master turned his head and his gaze fell on Fu Shen, “This is the Ancient Doctor you have rediscovered, where did you come from as a scattered doctor? Didn't you receive any orders from my Fan Family?”

Jiang Yan froze, turned his head, and asked, “He doesn't know you?”

Fu Shen's name, that too, was renowned in the ancient martial world.

“It's not like any family in the Ancient Martial World can see me.” Fu Shen rubbed his chin, “My portrait is expensive and not everyone can buy it, I'm not interested in being like Meng Qingxue, whose portrait is treasured by every noble family's son.”

Jiang Yan nodded his head.

That was true.

“I'll give you a minute.” The Fan family master glanced at Fu Shen, “Leave the Ling family, and if you can't find a family you can join, come to the Fan family, and the Fan family will pay you ten times as much.”

Fu Shen looked chilled and before he could reply, there was a cold slow voice ringing out.

The girl wrapped her arms around her and stood in the doorway with a slight sideways glance, “The way I see it, it’s the Fan family that can do without asking for an ancient doctor.

Chapter 619

Jiang Yan looked uplifted: “Father, father you’re back from playing?”

I don’t know why, but every time he saw Ying Zidian, he felt very secure.

Ying Zidian glanced at him and didn’t say anything.

But the meaning was clear –

How come you haven’t been locked up yet?

Jiang Yan: “.....”

The Fan family head was annoyed at the interruption.

He looked at the girl and his face sank, “Who are you again?”

Not only the Fan Family Master, but even the Ling Family’s group of elders had seen Ying Zigu for the first time officially.

All of Ying Zidian’s portraits had been intercepted by Fu Yunshen long ago, and none of the clans could treasure them.

But her appearance was too outstanding.

The Grand Elder looked at it for a long time, and rumours of these days suddenly popped into his head.

The current number one of the younger generation in the ancient medicine world, Ying Zidian.

Highly skilled in medicine and good-looking too.

In front of her, Xie Nian was completely inadequate.

Could it be that

“Master Miss Ying!” Fu Shen’s eyes lit up, “I’ve been coming to the Ling family for almost a day now, and I’ve finally got you.”

“Mm.” Ying Ziyi nodded, “How was it?”

The Eldest Elder finally found his voice at this point.

He stepped forward and looked solemn, “May I ask if this young lady is Miss Ying Zidian?”

Ying Zidian raised her eyes slightly, not close or distant: “You are welcome.”

The Grand Elder was flattered, “It’s really Miss Ying, the Ling family is sorry to welcome you.”

“It’s alright.” Ying Zidian was indifferent, “I’m not here for the Ling family, so there’s no need to welcome you.”

The Grand Elder’s expression stalled.

Of course he could hear what Ying Zidian meant.

It wasn’t for the Ling family, it was for Ling Chonglou’s faction.

With Ying Zigui around, Ling Chonglou’s position as family head was untouchable.

The Fan family head was incredulous: “You? You are Ying Zidian?”

Ever since Ying Zidian’s name had spread to the ancient martial world, many clans had wanted to befriend her.

Naturally, the Fan Family also wanted to.

As long as they could get in touch with Ying Zigui, they would still be worried about the lack of ancient doctors.

But how could the Ling family know Ying Zidian and ask her to help them transfer ancient doctors here?

The Fan family head was buzzing and he couldn’t even stand still.

“It’s not the Fan family’s turn to be involved in the affairs of the Fu family and the Heavenly Doctor Sect.” Ying Zidian turned his head, his eyebrows clear, “The Ling Family will have ancient doctors, but the Fan Family, can do without them.”

The Fan family’s master froze in place, his brain filling with blood.

For a moment, the emotion called regret flooded his heart.

Almost unable to breathe

The Fan family head opened his mouth, “Miss Ziggy, I didn’t mean that, I ……”

“Whatever you mean, you’ve come to pressure and force the issue yourself, want an old face?” Jiang Yan came to the bottom, “Someone, drive this old thing out!”

Now Ling Chonglou and Jiang Yan's status in the Ling family was different from the old days.

The guards didn't consult the Grand Elder either, they directly detained the Fan family head and dragged him out forcefully.

The three ancient doctors that the Fan family head had sent his steward to bring last time had also returned to the Heavenly Doctor Sect.

They didn't have any feelings for the Fan Family at all, they were just partners once.

In their hearts, Ying Zigui naturally had a higher status.

The Grand Elder glanced at the girl's back, "How did you meet Miss Ying? Didn't you say so earlier?"

"Huh?" Jiang Yan wondered, "Didn't I say that my high school classmates were all very good? She's one of them."

The Eldest Elder was speechless.

The high school classmates he thought were those ordinary people in the secular world.

If ordinary people were powerful, how much more powerful could they be?

Now, the mere fact that Jiang Yan and Ying Zigui had a friendship had silenced everyone in the Ling family.

The Eldest Elder had a complicated expression.

No one had thought that the Ling family would have this day.

** In the room.

In the room.

Ying Zidian hugged her pillow and went to bed, glancing at the man in front of the computer:
"What are you doing?"

"I've booked a flight to O Chau next month, and the hotel is also booked..." Fu Yunshen paused,
"There are also human-shaped pillows, and delicious desserts."

Ying raised his eyebrows, "Sir, tell me, so thoughtful, what is your premeditation?"

"Yes, there is a premeditation." Fu Yunshen came over to me, propped one hand on the bed board, his head lowered, "How about accompanying me to the venus group's internal ball?"

The light reflected in his eyes, tinting them with a gentle hue.

Ying avoided his gaze, “OK, boyfriend.”

Fu Yunshen pinched her face and smiled lowly: “My girl is so sweet.”

It just so happened that he didn’t want to be in the same boat as Ian’s group of single dogs.

The phone rang at that moment.

Fu Yunshen glanced at it and picked up the computer again, “Yao Yao, you rest, I’m going out.”

Ying Ziyi nodded: “Take care of your rest.”

Fu Yunshen walked out and went to the open garden at the back before picking up the phone, “Hello?”

On the other end of the phone was the bartender.

“D, it’s like this, there’s a bounty, a private bounty, placed through the nok forum and sent directly to the private message box, but only the hunters in the top fifty of each list received it.” The bartender lowered his voice, “So I heard it from the Underworld side too.”

“It’s you who’s sick?” Fu Yunshen paused and spoke, “Or are you out of your mind?”

“Is there a difference between the two? No, I’m serious.” The bartender almost fainted, “I know you take bounties that are never aimed at anything more than criminals, or that group of Pazzi family executives who are notorious for having no psychological burden.”

“But this bounty is also a billion dollars, not half as much as you? Didn’t you say you were going to buy your little friend a candy bar?”

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes dropped, faint: “A billion dollars for me to kill a little girl, where’s my conscience?”

The bartender couldn’t say anything.

So was he.

Killing a small child was too brutal.

But a billion dollars was not something anyone could be unmoved by.

As far as he knew, the hunters who had taken up the bounty had already surpassed a hundred.

This figure was the same as Fu Yunshen's bounty figure more than two years ago, a sky-high price.

Even the bounty for devil, the number one killer on the list, had a dozen hunters in the top ten who dared to take it, not to mention this one.

When comparing the difficulty of killing devil, the number one killer, with that of a young girl, everyone knows that the latter is easier and faster.

No hunter cares who this little girl is or who she's messing with.

It's just a matter of getting paid.

Fu Yunshen asked, "Who issued the reward?"

"It's an anonymous bounty, it's not clear, but it's a big one." The bartender thought for a moment and said testily, "Look at the way the venus group, which is the Laurent family, is taking money to hit people."

"Aren't you kind of a senior member of the venus group? This could be your group's chief executive who wants to kill someone in revenge and put a billion-dollar bounty."

Fu Yunshen didn't bother to talk to him anymore: "Hang up."

He had nothing better to do than to kill a little girl.

But the bartender's words also reminded him, and he was quite eager to know who had posted the reward.

Fu Yunshen opened the nok forum and logged into devil's account, and found that there was indeed a private bounty in the private message box.

In addition to the reward amount, there was only a photo.

The photo was also a photo of the back.

There were no other features except the clothes.

Is this not blindness?

Fu Yun's deep eyebrows twitched slightly.

Underneath the photo, there was a string of golden characters, a name.

sinai-leaangle

Fu Yunshen was silent for a few seconds and tapped a program on it.

A dozen seconds later, a box popped up.

[The signal has disappeared.

It wasn't that the IP address of the person who sent the anonymous bounty letter couldn't be deciphered, it was that the IP address had disappeared.

Or it had been completely blocked.

The Ancient Martial World had similar means, as it was a separate space.

As long as such places are completely closed, even if there is a signal transmitter, it is useless.

Fu Yun Shen's eyes deepened.

It seemed that it was related to that mysterious place again.

Leyengar.

He closed his computer after writing the name down.

**

The Fan family.

The Fan family head was a little alarmed when he was frightened at the Ling family that day and returned to the clan in disarray.

He waited for two days in fear and trepidation, and his heart fell when he saw that the Fan family's ancient doctors had not been disturbed in any way and were still stationed peacefully at the Fan family, attending to the sick.

But early this morning, before he could react, the ancient doctors of the Fan family had all said goodbye.

Not a single one was left.

The Fan family head realised that things were not good and was about to scramble to the Elders' group.

Before he could make a move, an old man walked over.

Raising his hand, he slapped the Fan Family Master right in the face, "Bastard!"

The Fan family head was directly knocked down and spat out a mouthful of blood violently, his face pale, “Ancestor, Ancestor

It was over, this matter had actually alerted the ancestor generation of the Fan Family who had already shunned the world!

“Can you check it out before you make a move against the Ling family, huh?” The old man hated iron, “The Ling family and Ying Zigui are on good terms, how could you not know about such a big matter?”

The Fan family head didn’t dare to look up, his voice trembled, “Ancestor, it’s not that we didn’t check, it’s because that young master of the Ling family met Ying Zidian in the mundane world, we didn’t expect it at all.”

Who would have nothing to do with looking into the mundane world specifically?

“That’s no reason!” The old man spoke angrily, “What will my Fan Family do now that we don’t have an ancient doctor?”

Without the ancient doctor, the combined strength of the ancient martial family was also greatly decimated.

The other great clans were all looking at the Fan Family as a joke.

The Fan family head was trembling and kept kowtowing, “Ancestor spare my life, spare my life!”

The Great Elder of the Fan Family walked in, also with an ugly look on his face.

He pondered for a long time and said, “That Ying Zigui, it’s impossible for him to cover the sky in the ancient medicine world either.”

“Ancestor, this way, let’s go to the Lin family and beg heavily for Miss Qingjia, with her connections in the Heavenly Doctor Sect, she will definitely be able to help us hire an ancient doctor.”

Ying Zidian was only an ancient doctor.

Lin Qingjia was a dual practitioner of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts.

There was still a gap.

Chapter 620

Moreover, Lin Qingjia's status in the Heavenly Doctor Sect is also very high.

It was a third generation disciple.

Many ancient doctors who were a few rounds older than her did not have such a high status.

The old man frowned, "If we go in with the Xie family, the Lin family will help?"

As the same large family, the combined strength to the Lin, Xie and Yue families here was disconnected.

Of the top ten clans, the remaining seven combined were no match for one of the top three.

The Xie family had the highest force, a ruthless style, and more affiliated families.

"Ancestor, you are not clear." The Great Elder of the Fan Family smiled as he listened, "It's just a request for an ancient doctor, this Miss Qingjia will even save her enemies if they are seriously injured, in the eyes of a healer, there is not even a distinction between men and women."

"The ancestor can rest assured that she will definitely help."

The old man pondered for a moment and made a snap decision, "Good, take someone to the Lin family now, prepare a generous gift, and make sure to invite Miss Qingjia."

The eldest elder of the Fan family led the order and went to the Lin family with a team of guards.

Lin Qingjia happened to be at the Lin family as well, and the butler quickly passed the message over.

"The Fan family?" Lin Qingjia finished wiping her hands, "What are they doing here?"

"It's like this, although the Fan family didn't say anything, we received the news a long time ago." The housekeeper spoke, "There is a Ling family to the west of the Ancient Martial World, and because of some matters, the Fan family has blocked the Ling family's access to hiring casual doctors."

"But to my surprise, the Ling family knew that Miss Ziggy, and not only did they transfer fifty ancient doctors to the Ling family, they also made all of the Fan family's ancient doctors leave."

Lin Qingjia understood as soon as she heard that, "So the Fan Family wants me to help them transfer some ancient doctors from the Heavenly Doctor Sect?"

"That can only be the case." The steward said, "This Fan family is thinking quite well, affiliated with the Xie family, yet they still want to take advantage of the Lin family."

“Well, refused.” Lin Qingjia was faint, “It’s not just because of the Xie family, the contributions Miss Ying has made to the ancient medical community are clear, the evil doctors were all eradicated by her.”

“The Fan family had it coming, why should I go against the ancient medical community for the Fan family?”

The butler laughed: “The Fan family doesn’t know clearly how much weight they have, Miss Qingjia understands things, I’ll let them go back now.”

He walked out.

The eldest elder of the Fan family immediately greeted him, “Has Miss Qingjia agreed?”

“I’m very sorry, gentlemen.” The steward blandly, “Miss Qingjia still has things to do and has to go to the Martial Alliance, she hasn’t even had time to go to the Ancient Martial World recently.”

The Fan Family Grand Elder’s face was ugly.

Not having the time was just an excuse.

Lin Qingjia had actually refused to help them.

The Great Elder of the Fan Family gritted his teeth, “I’m sorry for the surprise, but if there is still a chance in the future, I will definitely come to visit Miss Qingjia again.”

As he said the last sentence, his eyes were gloomy.

He waited, one day the Xie Family would destroy the Lin Family.

The butler smiled, “No more sending off.”

The eldest elder of the Fan Family’s face turned red with anger as he turned and walked away, “Let’s go to the Xie Family!”

**

The other side.

The Martial Arts Alliance.

The opponent Ying Ziji picked this time was an ancient martial arts clan master.

She handed her number plate to the steward behind the working platform and pressed her mask before entering inside the ring arena.

“It’s this young lady again.” The steward squeezed the number plate and his face turned red, “I’m going to report to the young master!”

An ancient martial arts sect master!

The last time he recorded it clearly, this girl was still challenging a half-step Ancient Martial Grandmaster.

It had only been a few days, and she had already set her sights on the level of Ancient Martial Grandmaster?

Although they weren’t sure of Ying Zigui’s exact age, it definitely couldn’t be much older.

Such a young Ancient Martial Grandmaster!

If she was really young, wouldn’t she be even stronger than Xie Nian?

The steward hurriedly went to find Cheng Jin.

Cheng Jin had also heard about it a few days ago, and he put aside the work at hand and personally went to the central ring arena.

Because the duel was between ancient martial arts masters, there were many spectators for this ring match.

The iron gates on both sides opened and the participants walked out.

A very stark contrast was formed.

The girl had a tall and slender figure.

Opposite her, was a strong man who was two metres tall.

Instead, the audience became more excited.

“Why is it a woman?” The strong man frowned at the girl, “I don’t fight women, you’d better voluntarily admit defeat and go down.”

Ying moved her wrists and rolled up her sleeves.

“I told you, I won’t fight you.” The strong man watched her movements and became a little impatient, “Don’t you waste your energy.”

Fighting a female ancient martial artist, if he won, it wouldn’t bring any honour.

He just despised women.

What was the point of getting into the ring if you didn't stay honestly at home.

The strong man snorted, "I'll just stand here and not move."

No sooner had he said that than Ying Ziji struck.

She didn't use any overly flashy moves, she just threw her leg and raised her elbow.

It didn't even take ten seconds for the strong man to fall to the ground before he could react.

Ying Ziji lowered her sleeve: "You really don't need to move."

"....."

There was silence in the ring arena.

Everyone was stunned.

The steward was even more excited, "Young master, look, she's too strong for actual combat."

Cheng Jin nodded slowly, also surprised, "Not bad, although she only made three moves, every single one of them, went towards the opponent's brokenness, and even the Ancient Martial Grandmaster couldn't block them."

On the stage.

Ying Ziji withdrew her hand and turned towards the outside.

The strong man lying on the ground, however, moved at that moment.

With a fierce light in his eyes, he stood up and attacked fiercely towards the girl, his mouth not dry: "B*tch! You seek death!"

There were shouts of shock from the audience stage.

"Young master, she's too soft-hearted." Seeing this scene, the guard shook his head, "When dealing with such a fierce and vicious ancient martial arts sect master, one should just kill him, this time, he buried his life for nothing."

"Originally, with her strength, she could have killed him just now, this kind of person is not suitable for sparring."

Being attacked from behind by an Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster, how could he still survive?

Cheng Jin narrowed her eyes and did not speak, just looking at the ring.

At this time, the strong man had already rushed behind the girl.

The internal energy in his body ran up and caught the knife that had landed not far away in his hand.

Without the slightest hesitation, the strong man stabbed the girl in the neck.

There were even louder cries of shock from the audience, and some people were so shocked that they stood up.

The higher the cultivation level of ancient martial artists, the more they despised the means of hurting people behind their backs.

But this was a life and death ring, and as long as they didn't get out of the ring, they were still in the middle of a fight.

There was no way to say anything about a sneak attack.

Ying did not turn around, not even his eyes wavered halfway.

But at the moment when the strong man's attack was about to arrive, the girl suddenly flipped over.

With a roundhouse kick, she kicked directly at the strong man's head.

At the same time, her hand locked around the strong man's arm.

“Ka-chow!”

There was a cracking sound.

The strong man's arm broke with the sound.

He let out a heart-breaking scream and dropped the knife in his hand.

Ying Zigu clapped his shoulder with one hand and lifted him up with ease, “Trying to kill me?”

The strong man's expression finally changed, terrified: “You

He didn't manage to finish his words.

Ying Ziji's eyes faded and he let go of his hand.

The strong man's eyes stared and he fell to the ground, not even struggling.

In the ring of life and death, life and death were up to the sky.

Before getting into the ring, both sides sign a contract for a life and death fight.

It all happened so fast that the audience was still in a daze.

Ying Zidian walked straight out.

Two guards soon came up and carried the strong man down.

The guards were also confused and still embarrassed: “Young master, she

Cheng Jin finally spoke, “It’s not that her heart is too soft, it’s that she is very good at judging the situation, even if this man sneaks up on her from behind, he can’t hurt her half a bit.”

“But she really doesn’t like to kill, and that’s not a soft heart either, she’s just not as murderous as other ancient martial artists.”

Cheng Jin concluded, “This kind of person should never be messed with, because if she really gets angry, she can be very scary.”

He stood up and left the ring arena as well, heading back to the study.

In the study, however, there was someone else there.

It was a middle-aged man with sharp eyebrows.

Cheng Jin was startled and hurriedly knelt down, “Righteous Father.”

The middle-aged man was none other than the Alliance Leader of the Martial Dao Alliance.

“I watched that battle just now.” The middle-aged man’s eyes held a few moments of deep thought, “Some of the stances, did you feel familiar?”

Cheng Jin recalled for a moment and suddenly woke up, “Righteous Father, she has a few moves that are the same as yours, could it be—”

“So I was wondering if it could be that your master has taken on a new disciple.” The middle-aged man nodded, “If that’s the case, it would make sense.”

Cheng Jin was slightly stunned, “Righteous father, but didn’t you say that the master ancestor was no longer around?”

When was Feng Xiu?

It was presumed that Ancient Martial Arts was born in the late sixteenth century, and the Ancient Martial Arts community was established around that time.

If Feng Xiu was still alive, he would be almost five hundred years old.

It is true that he had a high level of cultivation, but the human body always has a limit.

Feng Xiu only taught the League of Martial Arts for a short period of time, and then disappeared.

The last time the middle-aged man had seen Feng Xiu was a hundred and fifty years ago, all of a century and a half later.

“Yes, but now it seems possible that your master ancestor is still alive.” The middle-aged man nodded, “Where else would this girl’s moves have come from?”

Apart from Feng Xiu, no one knew these ancient martial arts moves anymore.

The middle-aged man had only learnt one or two moves as well.

Cheng Jin looked slightly solemn, “Righteous Father, I’ll send someone to stop her.”

“Stop what?” The middle-aged man held back, not slapping up, “If she’s really your master’s disciple, her generation is one generation higher than yours, and you’re still stopping her? You have to go and ask!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he immediately changed his tone, “No, you’re not worthy.”

Cheng Jin: “.....”

The middle-aged man said, “She will definitely come back to the Martial Alliance, when she comes next time, I will personally go and invite him and ask her where her master is now.”

Feng Xiu, that was a myth in the hearts of all ancient martial artists.

The middle-aged man sighed, “I hope I can see my master once more in my lifetime.”

Cheng Jin nodded, “I will also definitely help my righteous father find my master.”

**

This way.

Ying Ziji went back to the Ling family.

When Jiang Yan saw her, he looked like he had seen a saviour: “Father Ying!”

Ying Zidian glanced at the woman standing in front of the hall, crying with pearly tears: “What?”

“Father Ying, she’s the Fan family’s young lady, her name is something like Lazi, she’s here to see you, she can’t be driven away.” Jiang Yan was annoyed, “And she keeps crying, it’s not like I can beat her away.”

If it was a man, he would have kicked out immediately.

When Fan Zhixi saw the girl, she immediately knelt down to her and started begging, “Miss Ying, please, we can’t be without the ancient doctor, give me that.”

Ying Ziyi took a step back, her voice calm, “Don’t touch me, you know the reason yourself, I’ll give you a chance, don’t look for death.”

Fan Zhixi’s hand fell short and she froze, her tears flowing more fiercely.

Her heart was also in a mess.

Could it be that Ying Ziji had seen what the Fan family was thinking?

That was impossible.

They had decided to do this on the spot, and Xie Nian had given her the advice.

How could she have foreseen it?

Fan Zhixi gritted her teeth and kowtowed, “Miss Ying, really, please, please, please.”

As she cried, it was as if she had received some kind of shock and her body suddenly went soft.

Fan Zhixi’s eyes widened and she seemed a little incredulous: “Miss Ying, you ……”

The words broke off before she could finish, and she collapsed to the ground.

Jiang Yan froze.

At that moment, there was the sound of footsteps.

A stern voice shouted, “Get out of the way!”

The Fan family head blocked the Ling family’s guards and rushed in violently, his eyes blazing with anger, “Zhi Xi!”

Fan Zhixi was not alive.

Ling Chonglou and the Grand Elder both came in as well, their expressions changing.

Those present were all ancient martial artists with extremely good eyesight.

They could all clearly see that three golden needles had been inserted into Fan Zhixi's neck.

Her lips were blue and purple, and her face was white.

These three golden needles had directly severed her arteries and sealed the circulation of blood.

Even if she had ancient martial arts cultivation in her body, there was no saving her.

Certain death was inevitable.

Only ancient doctors would carry golden needles with them.

“Bravo, Ying Zigu!” The Fan family head sneered, “We came to beg you, and even if you don't agree, you still killed someone? What do you mean?”

“You're not going to say it wasn't you, are you? Besides you, who else has the golden needle? I just watched it properly, you and Zhi Xi were the closest!”

The Fan Family Master's gaze was cold and aggressive.