

Boss Lady 621

Chapter 621

Not a fight to the death, killing someone in front of the public for no reason.

The one killed was also the first-born young lady of the Fan family.

Even the ancient medical community, the backstage, can't protect Ying Zidian.

Just wait until you are sentenced to jail in the Hall of Justice!

No matter what, it is anathema for an ancient doctor to kill someone.

If this kind of thing gets out, will the ancient medicine community still respect Ying Zidian?

“Old thing, you're sick, aren't you?” After Jiang Yan was confused, he quickly reacted and his face instantly went icy cold, “This whatched fell down on her own, my Ying Dad didn't even touch her, you touched a porcelain?”

Ling Chonglou gestured with his eyes for Jiang Ren to quiet down, “Little Ren.”

Jiang Yan's anger rose straight up, “Dad!”

“What your father means is that you're using the wrong word.” Jiang Ping handed the draped tunic to the housekeeper and walked over, “This isn't a bumper, this is an open and honest search for death.”

The Fan family head's expression was icy cold, “Lady Ling, you had better speak with a little virtue, and you had better have some self-awareness.”

“You're an ordinary person without any ancient martial cultivation, you can die in the ancient martial world in a minute – AH!!!”

He let out a miserable cry and was smacked to the ground by Ling Chonglou.

Ling Chonglou withdrew his hand with a murderous intent in his gaze, “You will die first.”

“Ling Chonglou!” The Fan Family's Grand Elder's eyes sank, “You've gone too far.”

“Your Fan Family's young lady is out of breath, you don't ask an ancient doctor to heal her, and you're still stirring up nonsense here.” Ling Chonglou smiled faintly, “It seems that she is just a tool to you guys.”

“And heal?” The eldest elder of the Fan family almost laughed at that, he pointed at Ying Zigui, “The Fan family doesn’t have a single ancient doctor anymore, who are we looking for to heal? Can’t you see that these three golden needles have directly cut off Zhi Xi’s life?”

Ying Zidian’s eyes were clear: “Why should I kill her?”

“Because you are narrow-minded!” The Eldest Elder of the Fan Family laughed coldly, “You transferred all the ancient doctors in my Fan Family, leaving thousands of people in my Fan Family without a cure!”

“Zhi Xi only came to beg you, and you killed her, you are a doctor in vain!”

“Yo ho ho, your Fan family threatened the dispersal doctors not to cooperate with us, so my Ying father is narrow-minded for treating others in the same way as others?” Jiang Yan also sneered, “Why are you so double standard?”

The Fan Family’s Grand Elder choked.

“Grand Elder Fan, if I remember correctly, there are quite a few medical schools in your territory.” Ling Chonglou smiled, “It’s only your Fan Family’s resident ancient doctors that are gone, sickness won’t go to a medical hall?”

A medical hall in the ancient martial world was also the equivalent of a hospital.

Ancient doctors stationed in ancient martial families were the same as private doctors hired by large families in the secular world.

Without the ancient doctor stationed in the family, it only weakened the strength of that family, it did not affect the healing of illnesses.

Exasperated, the Fan Family’s Grand Elder heaved, “She is just small-minded.”

“You say she’s out of breath?” Ying Zidian half-crouched down, rolled up his sleeves and faintly, “Let me see if she’s really dead.”

“Don’t you move!” The eldest elder of the Fan family spoke sternly, “It’s even better that you killed her, but you still want to make a move on her corpse?”

“Fine, I won’t move.” Ying Zidian straightened up, his voice calm, “But I need to remind you that within ten minutes, if the golden needle on her neck is not removed, she is really going to die.”

“What a load of nonsense!” The Fan family’s eldest elder’s eyes flashed, “Zhi Xi has already been killed by you, how can she die again?”

Ying Zidian was indifferent, “Do as you please.”

The Great Elder of the Fan Family was so angry at this indifferent attitude that he almost vomited blood.

The Fan family head finally took a breath at this point, with blood trickling down from the corner of his mouth.

His eyes were red, “Ancestor, he, the Ling Family, is bullying people too much! My Fan Family, the seventh in the Ancient Martial World, can be trampled on like this?!”

“Not bad.” The old man slowly stepped in through the doorway and looked straight at the girl as he spoke indifferently, “Indeed you cannot just let it go, you killed my descendant, you have to pay for it.”

“Either, go to the Hall of Justice, or, you will cut yourself here now.”

At these words, everyone’s face changed.

Even Jiang Yan sensed the strong aura of the inner energy fluctuating from the old man’s body.

It was far beyond the level of an Ancient Martial Grandmaster!

“Ying Dad.” Jiang Yan’s palms were sweating, “I’ll go call Father Fu.”

Fu Yunshen’s ancient martial arts cultivation was comparable to the ancestor generation of a large family.

Before Jiang Yan could press the number, a majestic voice rang out, permeated with coldness.

“Fan family, do you really think that my Ling family has no one?”

The owner of the voice was dropping down directly from above.

As soon as Jiang Yan looked up, he noticed that the roof of the house had been casually lifted: “.....”

Seeing the visitor, Ling Chonglou froze, “Old Ancestor, you’re out of the house?”

The Ling Family’s old ancestor, Ling Xuan, was also the Ling Family’s oldest existence at the moment.

At two hundred years old, his cultivation level was also around two hundred years.

This ancestor of the Fan Family was even weaker than the old Ling Family ancestor.

The anger wilted down at once.

The Fan family head was even so angry that he spat out a mouthful of blood, “You-”

The ancestor generation of ancient martial arts families were basically closed to death, and so was the Fan Family.

Many of the ancestors had died in their attempts to reach higher levels.

Unexpectedly, the Ling Family’s old ancestor would come out at this time.

“This is Miss Ying?” Ling Xuan ignored the Fan Family, but first gave an arching salute to Ying Zigui, “I am here to thank Miss Ying for helping the Ling Family, and I promise that if I don’t die today, their Fan Family won’t be able to hurt Miss Ying.”

Hearing these words, Ling Chonglou couldn’t help but be startled, “Old ancestor.”

“Senior is polite.” Ying Zigui’s eyes moved slightly as she nodded and smiled lightly, “It’s just a small matter, just take a trip to the Hall of Justice.”

The Fan family’s eyes all lit up.

They had all the evidence. If they went to the Hall of Justice, Ying Zidian wouldn’t be able to get out again.

Ling Xuan frowned: “Chonglou, you and old man will go to the Hall of Justice together.”

Ling Chonglou: “Yes, Old Ancestor.”

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The other side.

Xie Family.

Xie Nian walked to a bamboo house by the lake and respectfully paid his respects, “Old Ancestor.”

It was an old man, dressed in a grey robe, with grey hair and beard, typical of the attire of the ancients.

It was the old ancestor of the Xie family, Xie Huanran.

Over three hundred and twenty years old, his ancient martial arts cultivation was as high as three hundred and ninety years.

In the absence of wind cultivation, Xie Huanran was the number one ancient martial artist.

Xie Huanran beckoned, “Nian Nian, I see you’re in a good mood, what’s so happy?”

“It’s not really something that I can put on my mind.” Xie Nian was careless, “Just getting rid of a little ant that’s a bit of an eyesore.”

In her opinion, Ying Zidian was not even worthy of her shoes.

Xie Huanran nodded, and didn’t ask any more questions.

Since it was a small ant, it was not worth her attention.

Xie Nian seemed to remember something: “Old Ancestor, I can just play, right?”

“Of course.” Xie Huanran laughed, “Nian Nian, you can just run amok in the ancient martial world, with me backing you up, who dares to mess with you?”

If you want to take action against Xie Nian, you have to consider whether or not you have the ability to withstand his retaliation.

Xie Nian also smiled.

That was ten years ago, not much further.

The Liu family, the fourth highest ranked family in the ancient martial world, was wiped out by Xie Huanran alone.

The entire family, men, women and children, were all slaughtered, not a single one left behind.

This incident had indeed caused public anger.

All the elders of the Hall of Justice were alarmed and agreed that the Xie family had committed a great crime.

However, Xie Huanran’s ancient martial arts cultivation was so high that the ancient martial artists could only dare to speak out in anger, and the matter was finally settled.

From then on, no one dared to mess with Xie Nian again.

“You can bully whoever you want, but that Lin Qingjia should stay put.” Xie Huanran frowned, “That old man, Cheng Yuan, sees her as his daughter-in-law.”

“The Martial Dao Alliance has grown a lot over the years, and your old ancestor and I don’t want to go up against the Martial Dao Alliance, it’s easy to lose both.”

Cheng Yuan, also known as the head of the Martial Dao Alliance.

Xie Nian was contemptuous: “I don’t care to make a move against Lin Qingjia yet, her ancient martial arts cultivation is only sixty years old, she only knows a bit of medicine, a piece of trash.”

As for the Yue Family’s Yue Fuyi, her ancient martial arts strength was on par with hers.

However, Yue Fuyi was often in seclusion and did not have a high profile.

She had always only picked soft persimmons to pinch.

“Old Ancestor, it’s about time to count.” Xie Nian stood up, her red lips curled up, “I’ll go to the Hall of Justice to see the play.”

“You go ahead.” Xie Huanran nodded his head and spoke again, “Old Ancestor I’m going to close a short retreat, about three or four months, during this time, I’ll be out of the Xie family.”

He also wanted to proceed to make another breakthrough and reach that level of Feng Xiu.

When his ancient martial arts cultivation was refined further, he would have to take complete control of the ancient martial arts world.

In the future, there would only be the Xie family, not the three Lin Xie Yue families.

Xie Nian understood and left the bamboo house.

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Hall of Justice.

A large group of people from the Ling and Fan families arrived at the Hall of Justice in great numbers, just in time to meet up with Xie Nian.

Xie Nian and the Fan family master exchanged a glance and understood that the Fan family had already gotten their hands on them.

She didn’t even need to use half an effort to borrow a knife to kill someone.

It was so easy.

The one the Fan family was looking for was the Ministry of Justice.

This matter is still under the jurisdiction of the Minister of Justice.

When she passed by the Ministry of Supervision, Ying Ziji stopped: “Uncle Ling, you guys go first, I’ll go find someone.”

“No!” The Fan family head blurted out, “Who knows if you’re going to escape? You can’t leave our sight!”

Xie Nian laughed, “You better not tell me that the person you’re looking for is here?”

She pointed to the sign at the door, “Do you know what this place is?”

The Ministry of Justice Hall, the office of the worshippers.

What kind of person can enter here?

Xie Nian said indifferently, “No need to go first, we’ll just wait here and see who you’re looking for.”

The door happened to be opened from inside at that moment.

Someone stepped out.

Ling Chonglou was close enough to see the person’s face first.

He looked startled: “Mr. Wen?”

Chapter 622

The time Ling Chonglou went to Shanghai, he met Wen Fengmian once.

At that time, Wen Fengmian had left an extremely deep impression on him.

Wen Fengmian’s mannerisms were not at all like someone who grew up in a poverty-stricken village.

Later, the news came that Wen Fengmian was a former teenage genius of the Ji family and had handled many experiments.

But the Justice Hall confessor?

Even Ling Chonglou’s thoughts were a little turned around.

“Mr. Ling.” Wen Fengmian nodded his head, “Long time no see.”

Ling Chonglou slowed down for a long time, “Mr. Wen is the Justice Hall’s confessor?”

Wen Fengmian smiled faintly, “Passed the test by fluke.”

Ling Chonglou froze, remembering Ling Dongqing's assassination of him.

Wen Fengmian was a confessor of the Ministry of Supervision, how could the Ministry of Supervision still send someone to the Lin family to arrest him?

It dawned on Ling Chonglou.

No wonder.

The Hall of Justice was impartial, and even if he and Wen Fengmian knew each other, it was impossible to be biased in the face of evidence.

Ying Zidian was Wen Fengmian's daughter, and even she had chosen to come to the Hall of Justice herself.

Ying Zidian walked forward, "Dad."

"Yao Yao, you're becoming a regular here." Wen Fengmian was half amused, half helpless, "What's the reason this time?"

"Oh, killing someone."

"....."

The two people's tone was familiar, not half rusty.

Especially with that terrific "Dad".

The corridor was silent.

Xie Nian's expression froze instantly, and the smile at the corners of her mouth tightened little by little.

She had always thought that Ying Zidian was only an ancient doctor, and that her background was just the ancient medical community.

How come there was now a minister of the Hall of Justice?

And he was also Ying Zidian's father?

What a joke!

Not even she had one.

Xie Nian's face hurt as she remembered what she had said earlier.

For a moment, she was so ashamed and angry that she wanted to turn around and leave.

“Good, no wonder you’re not afraid to come to the Hall of Justice, so it’s someone!” After the shock, the Fan family head reacted and sneered, “The Hall of Justice won’t be going against its own principles and using its power for personal gain, will it?”

His voice was so loud that it drew the other three ministers.

The Minister of Justice also arrived and froze for a moment when he saw that it was Ling Chonglou again, “Why are you here again?”

Ling Chonglou: “Killing people.”

“.....”

The trial minister was expressionless and didn’t want to pay any more attention to Ling Chonglou, greeting towards Wen Fengmian: “Sleep brother.”

Ying Ziji pressed her head.

She really couldn’t look straight at her dad as a code name.

“The Hall of Justice naturally wants to be impartial.” Wen Fengmian was bland, “Have someone examine the body first, then collect evidence.”

“Good.” The trial minister nodded, “Everyone saw that it was Miss Ying who killed Miss Fan?”

“Yes!”

“Nonsense, Zidian didn’t even touch the corner of her clothes!”

Two voices rang out at the same time.

The former was the Fan family head and the latter was Ling Chonglou.

The Trial Minister frowned, “Someone come.”

The Hall of Justice had specialised in autopsy.

An ancient doctor hurriedly came over with a medicine box.

The Fan family head was reluctant to let the ancient doctor go over and coloured: “People are dead, isn’t this evidence enough?”

“We need to find out how the death occurred.” The Trial Minister’s gaze was cold, “Please don’t obstruct the Hall of Justice from handling the case.”

The Fan family head clenched his fist and could only back away, praying that nothing would be tested.

Five minutes later, the ancient doctor finished his test.

The Trial Minister asked, "How is it?"

"These three golden needles, the time they were pierced, was last night." The ancient doctor stood up, respectfully, "but they are not deep, they were completely lodged in the veins only a short time ago."

"But it was not externally stressed, but internally, which means that it was this young lady who took the initiative to attract these three golden needles with her internal energy, causing them to not enter her body."

"And the time of her death was not when the golden needles were pierced, it was ten minutes after they were pierced." The ancient doctor shook his head and sighed, "It's a pity, if Miss Ying had stripped out these three golden needles, this young lady would still be able to live, now"

He shook his head, "Even Old Ancestor Fuxi couldn't save her."

As soon as he heard this, the Fan family head turned pale and blurted out, "You fart, you nonsense! She only faked her death! What can't be saved?"

"Fake death?" The Trial Minister's face sank, "So, your Fan Family has admitted to deliberately framing others?"

Only then did the Fan family head realise that he had accidentally told the truth.

His face turned blue.

Wen Fengmian was faint: "What is the crime of deliberately framing?"

"The sentence is based on the degree of false accusation." The trial minister was cold, "If you succeed in framing, the person framed will be sentenced to death, and if the circumstances are serious, he must be put in prison!"

The Fan Family Head did not have time to listen to the Trial Minister's words at this time, as he found that Fan Zhixi really had no breath left at all.

Even her body had cooled down.

Even if he forced out the three golden needles inside Fan Zhixi's body with his internal energy, Fan Zhixi did not move at all.

“Zhi Xi!” The Fan family head lost his voice, “Zhi Xi!”

He simply could not believe that Fan Zhi Xi was really dead.

“Miss Xie, why did Zhi Xi die?” The Fan family head shivered and snapped, “Didn’t you say it was only a fake death? It’ll be fine?!”

Xie Nian was already agitated by the matter of Ying Ziji, but now she was even more annoyed: “How should I know? Besides, what does it matter to me if she’s dead or not? What does this have to do with me?”

She coldly glanced at the Fan family head and snorted, “I’m warning you, leave me alone, if you bother the Fan family again, you’ll follow in the footsteps of the Liu family!”

At these words, everyone in the Hall of Justice changed their expressions dramatically.

The Fan family head stared, his eyes red and glowing, “Xie Nian!”

The ancient martial world all knew what had happened to the Liu Family.

The cause was merely because the Liu family had angered Xie Nian, and between the two of them, Xie Nian had been injured during their fight.

But with Xie Nian’s style, it was self-explanatory as to whose fault it was.

“It’s okay.” Xie Nian ruffled her hair carelessly, “Your Fan family is looking for death on their own, don’t drag me into it, this golden needle was inserted by her.”

The first thing is that there is no evidence, even if there is evidence, would the Hall of Justice dare to take her into custody?

If Feng Xiu could not, Xie Huanran was unbeatable.

Even if it was the Lin family, Xie Huanran could still destroy it, but it would take more effort, and it was likely that he would be seriously injured, causing his cultivation to regress.

Xie Huanran was not willing to take the risk.

“Xie Nian!” The Fan family head roared, “Xie Nian, you will have your retribution, you will end up a thousand times worse than Zhi Xi!”

“Fine, I’ll wait, I also want to see what kind of retribution I have, to see if I have retribution first, or if you guys die first.” Xie Nian hooked her lips sarcastically and left brightly.

Ling Chonglou’s forehead bruised as he listened, “This Xie Nian!”

But there was indeed no way out.

Who could beat Xie Huanran?

Xie Huanran alone could pick off all the old ancestors of other clans in a group.

The cultivation level of ancient martial artists had broken down when it came to Xie Huanran.

Ling Chonglou clenched his fist: "If only Feng Xiu were still around."

Ying Zigui's eyes stared, "He'll be there."

Ling Chonglou was stunned, "Dickey?"

Ying Zidian looked serious for the first time: "I will find him."

Ling Chonglou sighed, "This kind of thing, let's leave it to fate."

"Dad." Ying Zigey whispered, "I'll go to the Martial Arts Union."

Wen Fengmian nodded, "Protect yourself, you don't have to worry about the Justice Hall side."

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The Fan Family Master, the Fan Family Grand Elder, and that ancestor of the Fan Family were all taken into custody by the Hall of Justice.

The elder group personally interrogated them.

On top of that, a list of sins was laid down.

The Fan Family Grand Elder had committed the most serious crimes and was to be removed by death.

The Fan Family's Grand Elder's pupils shrank and he snorted, "Judicial Hall, do you really care? The thousands of dead souls of the Liu family are all watching you from the ground!"

"I say you are trash and waste, that you fear the Xie Family and cannot be fair and just, can you refute that?"

"Do you dare to utter a single fart when the Xie family's ancestor comes out? You only dare to arrest me, trash!"

At these words, the elders' eyes changed dramatically.

The second elder clenched his fists and his eyes were red.

Ancient martial artists had withdrawn from the ancient martial world in unison in the twentieth century, not only because of the popularity of hot weapons and the rapid development of high technology, but also because there were too many ancestral generations who had passed away in that era.

Some fortune-tellers had deduced that there would be a great calamity in the ancient martial arts world.

So after discussion, all the ancient martial artists who lived outside, were told to come back to the ancient martial world.

And after all these old ancestors had gone, Xie Huanran did not hide his light anymore and revealed his original cultivation and became an astonishing success.

The Xie family leapt to the top of the three great families and no one could be shocked.

Ten years ago at the Liu family, it was an unprecedented massacre.

Blood flowed in rivers.

No one could forget.

After all the old ancestors of the same and higher generations as Xie Huanran left, the combined force of both the Hall of Justice and the other powers was greatly reduced.

And the Hall of Justice had suffered heavy damage in one war after another to protect the residents of the Ancient Martial World.

This loss is impossible to reverse.

Because of the same nature as the One Word Team and the Ibi, death is common when it comes to maintaining the security of the order.

Not everyone is able to live and die without fear.

Ancient martial artists are also mostly selfish and don't bother about others as long as they are fine.

That is why fewer and fewer people are joining the Hall of Justice.

The Fan Family's Grand Elder was even more pleased when he saw that the Judicial Hall's group of elders were all silent.

His eyes were full of mockery: "Speak up, why don't you speak up? You guys only dare to arrest me, you have the ability to arrest Xie Huanran, he destroyed the entire Liu family, all without a hitch."

“But don’t say you don’t have the force value, you don’t even have the force value, what makes you worthy of maintaining order in the ancient martial world? Why don’t you quickly step aside and get the hell out of here?”

As soon as he finished those words, he received a violent blow to his head.

“Boom!”

The Great Elder of the Fan Clan let out a miserable cry and before he could react, he was imprisoned.

He tried to resist, but found that he couldn’t exert any of his internal energy.

In the next second, there were two “clicks” and the two arms of the Eldest of the Fan Family were broken off.

Fu Yunshen leaned against the doorway.

He was still wearing his black trench coat, his voice was smiling, but his peach blossom eyes were cold and icy: “You are so noisy.”

Behind him, Yunshan held a gun against the back of the Fan Family’s Eldest Elder’s head and sneered, “A lackey of the Xie Family, you are also worthy of questioning the Hall of Justice? What the hell are you?”

The Eldest Elder of the Fan Family was pinned to the table and his cultivation had been sealed by Fu Yunshen, so he could not move at all.

His eyes were furious, and his face was red and flushed.

Fu Yunshen sat on the top seat and moved his wrists, his eyelashes lowered and his aura inward: “Someone.”

Cloudy mist quickly brought up a heavy wooden box.

Fu Yunshen raised his eyes, indifferent: “Show it to him.”

Yunshan forced the eldest elder of the Fan family to raise his head and let him have those documents in the box, “Old thing, look at it clearly! What were others doing when you used to live high and dry!”

“You used to live in the East, didn’t you? Protector Gumu even saved you as a child, without the Hall of Justice stabilising the ancient martial world, you old thing you could have survived until now? And become a Grand Elder?”

“You say that the Hall of Justice has no force value, so where have these people of theirs gone, you don’t know?!”

The Fan Family Grand Elder’s gaze shifted down and his eyes became even redder.

[In the year 1690, the Great Western Earthquake in the Ancient Martial World, with a magnitude of 9.8, was extremely strong.

In order to rescue the trapped residents, the elder group went out and killed one and seriously injured two.

The two seriously injured elders had their training regressed for several years and were unable to fight any more, so they arranged to retire.

In 1823, a criminal, with an ancient martial arts cultivation of 250 years, came out of the gate and killed innocent people along the way.

In 1964, a great war broke out in the east of the ancient martial world. The small and medium-sized families were so disturbed that the Hall of Justice sent twenty escorts to rescue them, saving a total of 87,434 people.

The escorts, all of them, were wiped out.

Eight guardians, six dead and two seriously injured].

At the bottom of the box is a letter of invitation to war, still with blood on it.

[I have heard that there is a war in the East and the people are suffering, so I have volunteered to fight.

But once I join the Hall of Justice, I will be loyal to it for the rest of my life!

If I never return from this journey, please ask the Grand Elder to settle my family and send them to the secular world to live out their lives in peace.

Gu Mu, Protector of the Hall of Justice, takes the Oath of Battle!

[As Protector of the Hall of Justice, I shall protect the civilians of the Ancient Martial World and safeguard the safety of the Ancient Martial World, I have no wish in this life but to see the war put to rest, the Ancient Martial World stabilised and the people unharmed.

Xu Yunfeng, Protector of the Hall of Justice, takes the oath of war!

A line of bloodstained words, all of which are of warriors who have sacrificed their lives.

Chapter 623

“See, this Grand Elder, if he hadn’t entered the Hall of Justice and stayed in his family in peace, he wouldn’t have died.” Yun Shan pointed at the document, “If he hadn’t died, wouldn’t he have lived to this day to be more powerful than Xie Huanran?”

The moment he entered the Hall of Justice, life was no longer his own.

“Do you think he doesn’t want to live? It’s because he put your lives, above his own!” Yun Shan’s eyes also turned red, “How dare you say such things when it is clear that he died to protect you all?”

The Great Elder of the Fan Family gritted his teeth.

The words seemed to be a slap in the face, causing his face to hurt hotly.

“There’s more!” Yun Shan took out a portrait from the box with one hand, and grabbed the Fan Family Grand Elder’s neck with the other hand, forcing it closer, “You looked at Protector Gu Mu’s face, and you still want to say that the Hall of Justice is trash waste unjust and unable to manage things?”

The Great Elder of the Fan Family stared blankly at the portrait.

The old man on the portrait had kind brows and a warm smile.

Long ago memories broke out at this moment.

It had been over a hundred years ago.

The Fan family was still a medium-sized family, and the Lin, Xie and Yue families had not yet been promoted to the top three families.

At that time, the second and third ranked families joined forces to attack the other families in the vicinity, and they couldn’t hold them off and asked other powers for help.

But none of the other powers were willing to wade through the muddy waters, and only the Hall of Justice came.

The eldest elder of the Fan family was impressed, he was still young at the time, only eight years old, and his cultivation level was the same as nothing.

For saving him and protecting him from harm, this Gu Mu Protector preferred to be stabbed in the abdomen by the enemy himself, but also to take him to safety.

Despite his high cultivation level, Gumu was attacked in the back and stomach and eventually died on the battlefield.

The enemy did not leave his body behind, burning it to ashes and throwing it into the river.

Gu Mu alone saved hundreds of people, but his family did not even get his ashes.

The list goes on and on.

It was also because of the Hall of Justice that no more major battles took place in the Ancient Martial World in the past hundred years.

The Great Elder of the Fan Family was completely speechless.

While he was enjoying himself in the family and had enough cultivation resources to advance, the guards of the Hall of Justice stationed at the borders of the great clans were living between life and death every moment of every day.

When they were tired they fell to the ground and slept, and were happy to have a hot bun to eat.

No one ever thought that they had families and friends too.

“Your stability, your cultivation resources, were all exchanged for these dead people, and in the end you blame it on the Hall of Justice.” Yun Shan laughed coldly, “What a good white-eyed wolf!”

“Alright.” Fu Yunshen’s eyes were light, “Put away your things and take him down.”

Yun Shan snorted coldly and said no more, and together with Yun Wu, they carried the disoriented Fan family elder down.

The hall was left in silence.

The elders were obviously brokenhearted as well.

“The Hall of Justice has taken the initiative to dedicate itself to sacrificing for the ancient martial community, but in the mouths of some people, it has become a bullsh*t thing of waste and trash that doesn’t care.” The Grand Elder’s fists clenched, “No wonder, fewer and fewer people are willing to join the Hall of Justice.”

Who would have nothing to do with such a thankless task and be scolded?

It was hard to be a good person.

Even if one thing is not done well, they will be scolded.

Because they couldn’t control Xie Huanran, the sacrifices of the Hall of Justice were all vetoed.

It was as if it was a joke.

The Grand Elder closed his eyes and his voice trembled, "I'm chilled for my predecessors who have their bones buried underground."

How would Gu Mu and Xu Yunfeng feel if they knew in heaven that today's descendants not only did not remember their sacrifices, but instead scolded the Hall of Justice for not being able to control Xie Huanran?

"There is no need for Grand Elder to be chilled." Fu Yun Shen was faint, "People who can say such things, people who think like that, are themselves selfish and do not know how to consider others."

"The Hall of Justice does not have the need to protect him, nor does it deserve to be saved."

A gentleman donates his life, a villain gains his life.

It was normal for the ancient martial world to tumble.

"Yun Shen." The Grand Elder was stunned and whispered, "When we are gone one day too, there will only be you."

He looked solemn, "You are fast in your cultivation, I believe that in less than ten years, you will be able to kill Xie Huanran and rid the Ancient Martial World of evil."

Fu Yun Shen was silent for a moment and smiled, "Ten years, there are too many variables."

"I've asked the Right Protector to keep an eye on the Xie family." The Grand Elder said, "If this happens again, let the other clans relocate to the secular world, and we at the Hall of Justice will block off the passages to the Ancient Martial World and die with this old thing!"

The reason why Xie Huanran had not touched the Hall of Justice for so long was also because the key to the Ancient Martial World's passage was only in the hands of the Hall of Justice.

No one else knew about it.

Without the Hall of Justice, the Ancient Martial World would be permanently closed.

Therefore, even if the Hall of Justice lost its top force time and time again, its status remained unshakeable.

"It is not yet that far." Fu Yun Shen was faint, "We need to find someone."

"Who?"

"Feng Xiu."

“Feng Xiu? Him?” The First Elder lost his smile, “He’s probably dead, otherwise he wouldn’t have come out for so long.”

The Second Elder spoke up, “Brother, it’s not impossible, Yun Shen is right, Senior Feng Xiu could be alive too, so you can give me an escort, and I will go with the Third Elder to find him.”

The Third Elder nodded, “I’ve heard that Xie Huanran has recently gone into seclusion, for at least three months.”

The Eldest Elder thought for a moment and agreed, “Good, you and Old Third will lead the team, I will go and prepare things.”

He got up and went out, and several other elders also left.

“Why are you smiling all of a sudden?” Before the second elder left, he gave Fu Yunshen a look, “What are you laughing at?”

Fu Yunshen didn’t look up: “Well, I’m texting my girlfriend.”

Second Elder: “.....”

When he remembered that his son was seventy years old and still a bachelor.

He was on fire and headed out in a rage.

The First Elder wondered, “Old Two, what’s wrong with you? Who has provoked you? Such a stinky face.”

The Second Elder gritted his teeth, “I’ll beat that ungrateful brat of mine to death!”

One day if he dies, he won’t even see a granddaughter, what a loss.

Eldest Elder: “.....”

**

Martial Arts Alliance.

As soon as Ying Zidian arrived, he was called by the steward, “Please wait for a moment, Miss, my Union Chief will come out to greet you personally right away!”

Ying Zidian stopped.

One of the reasons she had come to the Martial Alliance was also because she wanted to see if she could find Feng Xiu here.

Cheng Yuan soon came out and personally welcomed the girl into his study.

Cheng Jin was also there.

“Senior sister, finally I see you again, I am your senior brother.” Cheng Yuan was enthusiastic, “I didn’t expect Master to take in another disciple, a girl too, Senior Sister, this talent is not ordinary.”

Ying Zigui raised her eyebrows slightly and didn’t poke at her, “Good day senior brother.”

“Well, well, well, you’re too kind.” Cheng Yuan was smiling from ear to ear, “Senior sister, sit down, brat, go and serve tea.”

Cheng Jin could only go over and serve the two cups of tea, “Righteous father, senior uncle, have some tea.”

Ying Ziji thought about it, but took off his mask.

With a hand over her face, she removed all the disguise of disguise.

After seeing the girl’s real face, Cheng Jin froze for a moment, and he blurted out in shock: “It’s you?!”

Cheng Yuan was surprised: “You know your senior uncle?”

“You actually are actually a dual practitioner of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts!” Cheng Jin almost lost her voice, “And you’re already an Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster?!”

It was common knowledge that Lin Qingjia was the first person to double cultivate in Ancient Medicine and Ancient Martial Arts.

Her ancient martial cultivation level was around sixty years.

But now, there was actually an Ancient Doctor of Ancient Martial Arts Patriarch level in front of him?

“Just had a breakthrough.” Ying Zigui nodded and looked at Cheng Yuan, “Senior brother knows where Master is?”

Cheng Yuan was stunned, “Senior sister, shouldn’t I be the one to ask you that?”

Ying Zigui’s eyes narrowed in contemplation, “I haven’t seen him for a long time, so I wondered if you had.”

“No.” Cheng Yuan shook his head, “Master’s whereabouts are erratic and the Ancient Martial World is large, but he hasn’t appeared for so long, I suspect that he’s in a deathly retreat, hitting a higher realm, or possibly

It was also possible that he had died while in seclusion.

“In that case.” Ying stood up, “Senior brother, I have urgent business today, I will come back tomorrow.”

She needed to go back and give Wen Fengmian another boost to her ancient martial cultivation.

“Good point, I’m not even in seclusion this time, I’m always around.” Cheng Yuan smiled, “Cheng Jin, send your senior uncle out.”

He glanced at Cheng Jin, his meaning was obvious.

This matter of Ying Zidian was not allowed to be spread outside.

Cheng Yuan’s words were holy orders in Cheng Jin’s mind.

Cheng Jin paid his respectful respects and sent Ying Zidian out.

Ying Zidian bought some cultivation resources from the Martial Union and was going back to the Hall of Justice.

She bumped into Xie Nian who had two male guards with him.

Xie Nian had good eyesight and recognised the girl at once.

“Ying Zidian, you’re awesome and awesome.” She stopped and clapped her hands, “The ancient doctors in the ancient medicine world take orders from you, even the top brass of the Hall of Justice are known to you, who else do you know?”

Ying Zidian looked sideways, his eyes cold.

“But don’t worry ah, I won’t touch you.” Xie Nian’s red lips curled up, “When the Ancient Martial World all becomes the domain of my Xie Family, there will be nowhere for you to go.”

She raised her head proudly, turned around and walked away.

But in the next second, a strong force came from her, internal energy spaced out, pulling her straight back.

Xie Nian was startled, and before she could react, she was squeezed by the neck.

She was then slowly lifted up and her feet left the ground.

The reduction in air caused Xie Nian's face to turn blue and her eyes widened slightly, "How dare you-"

Cheng Yuan didn't even listen as he raised his hand and slapped Xie Nian's face.

Ruthlessly, without mercy.

Cheng Yuan's voice was gloomy and cold: "Are you arrogant again?"

Chapter 624

Cheng Yuan hadn't thought of coming out.

But the area around the Wudao Alliance was indeed chaotic, with a number of vicious ancient martial artists milling around.

Robberies were common, and deaths and injuries were also common between fights.

The Wudao Alliance was only a place for ancient martial artists without family power to live, unlike the Hall of Justice which was truly sacrificial and dedicated to the ancient martial world.

Such ordinary fights were common within the Ancient Martial World and the Martial Law Union would not bother with them.

But Ying Zigu was different.

Cheng Yuan had also managed to get a senior sister, so naturally he had to protect her.

So he let Cheng Jin out on the surface, while he himself followed in secret.

He didn't expect that he would run into someone who wanted to pick a fight.

Xie Nian is arrogant and has done a lot of things like robbing men on the street.

He had also fought in the Martial Arts Union several times in the life and death ring.

Cheng Yuan recognized him right away.

He had also been disliking Xie Nian for a long time.

But because Xie Nian had Xie Huanran behind him, there was nothing he could do.

But when it came to Ying Zidian's head, it would not be so easy to let him go.

Cheng Yuan's ancient martial arts cultivation was at the level of three hundred and fifty years, far from Xie Nian's half-step ancient martial arts master.

Her face was swollen by Cheng Yuan's slap, and the taste of rust rose in her throat.

"I am Xie Nian!" Xie Nian was simply shocked and angry, "You dare to hit me? You don't want to live?"

She struggled but couldn't break free, her feet stomped desperately and she screamed in anger, "I'll have my old ancestor kill you!"

Xie Nian had never suffered such a strange humiliation before.

She had never been the one to take others down like this.

Especially when there were quite a few people around watching, and the two male guards she was going to play with were also there.

Where would this put her face?!

"Fine, you let him come." Still carrying Xie Nian, Cheng Yuan glanced at him lightly, "When Xie Huanran destroyed the Liu family, it was because no one in the Liu family could threaten him, and apart from the Hall of Justice, no one was willing to go and get killed for nothing to help the Liu family."

"But these ten years have passed and my cultivation has grown greatly, it's not easy for him, Xie Huanran, to kill me now."

Xie Nian laughed outright at this, "What do you think you are? How is it not easy for my old ancestor to kill you?"

Just as her words fell, several voices rang out at the same time.

"Righteous Father!"

"Alliance Master!"

The Martial Dao Alliance's escort team followed them out and knelt down in unison towards Cheng Yuan.

Cheng Jin, who had re-run back, was inevitably stunned to see Xie Nian being squeezed in Cheng Yuan's hand.

Xie Nian's gaze instantly froze as he blurted out, "You are the Martial Dao Alliance Alliance President?"

Martial Dao Alliance Alliance President, why would he be involved with Ying Zigui?

What a crazy person!

And she had only said a few words.

She scolded Lin Qingjia for more words, why didn't she see Cheng Yuan come out?

"Yes, it's me." Cheng Yuan narrowed his eyes, oppressive, "Is it possible that your old ancestor didn't tell you that you don't want to get into a fight with me?"

Xie Nian's expression finally changed.

Just before Xie Huanran went into seclusion, Xie Huanran had personally told her not to move Lin Qingjia because Cheng Yuan treated Lin Qingjia as his daughter-in-law.

But what was Ying Ziyi's relationship with the Martial Arts Union?

Could it be that this Cheng Yuan still wanted Cheng Jin to sit on two geniuses at the same time?

Xie Nian didn't even lower his head and laughed very sarcastically, "The Alliance Master Cheng really thinks well, I wonder if the Young Alliance Master can afford this blessing."

"Or maybe you should go and ask Lin Qingjia if she is willing to share a husband with Ying Zigui?"

Hearing these words, Cheng Yuan's eyes were instantly gloomy and hostile.

He raised his hand and slapped him again, "You seek death!"

This slap carried internal energy and was even more vicious than the previous slap.

Xie Nian was directly hit and spat out blood, his internal organs were all injured.

Cheng Yuan didn't even give Xie Nian a chance to struggle.

He loosened his grip, sealed her acupuncture points and used his internal energy to hold her in mid-air.

"Slap!"

A slap followed, slapping Xie Nian's face askew.

The people around them were dumbfounded as they just watched Xie Nian being slapped by Cheng Yuan.

Cheng Jin was also startled.

It was true that he and Lin Qingjia admired each other, but did he dare to have any thoughts about Ying Ziguai?

Wouldn't that be riding on his righteous father's head?

Cheng Jin was watching the show from the sidelines.

After slapping him a dozen times in a row, Cheng Yuan stopped and locked Xie Nian's throat again, "Apologise to my master Miss Ying!"

Xie Nian opened her mouth, and when she did, she spurted out a mouthful of blood.

She was almost so angry that she exploded, "I don't-"

The words did not finish, Cheng Yuan slapped up again, "Hear that, apologize!"

"Good good." Under duress, Xie Nian could only give in.

She kneeled down towards the girl in humiliation, "I'm sorry!"

Ying Ziyi stuck one hand in her pocket, her gaze reticent.

Complete and utter disregard.

This attitude made Xie Nian's emotions explode completely.

But her injuries were so severe that she couldn't say another word and passed out.

The two guards who had followed her were frozen.

"What are you freezing for?" Cheng Yuan withdrew his hand and faintly, "Why don't you quickly carry your eldest miss back and find an ancient doctor to heal her?"

"If it's any later, if she leaves any after-effects, can you afford to take charge?"

The two guards shivered and immediately stepped forward, lifting Xie Nian up carefully and slinking away in disarray.

The onlookers also dispersed.

But in absolutely no more than an hour, word would spread throughout the Ancient Martial World that Xie Nian had angered the Alliance Leader of the Martial Alliance and was hung up and beaten.

“Senior sister, this Xie Nian won’t be able to move for at least a month.” Cheng Yuan turned his head, “Senior sister, bear with it for now, when my cultivation level goes up, or when I find my master, I will kill that old thing Xie Huanran first.”

Without Xie Huanran, with Xie Nian’s half-step Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster cultivation, could he run amok in the Ancient Martial Arts world?

“Before Master left, he also left me some secret ancient martial arts books.” Ying Zigui handed a book to Cheng Yuan, “Senior brother should read it when you have time, it might be of some use.”

“You’re welcome, senior sister is too polite.” Cheng Yuan was flattered, “It should be me who gives it to you, senior brother, when you come back tomorrow, I’ll take you to my private treasury to have a look.”

“I’ve memorised all the moves that Master has given me, alas, unfortunately, this boy can’t learn them either.”

Cheng Jin did not say anything.

Thinking to himself, this was not his problem, this was clearly Cheng Yuan’s problem.

He couldn’t teach himself, and he was still relying on him.

“No need.” Ying Zigui politely refused, “I don’t need it yet, senior brother, I’ll go first, thanks for today.”

Cheng Yuan pondered for a moment and said, “Senior sister, I’d better follow you, where are you going?”

“The Hall of Justice.”

Cheng Yuan then literally sent Ying Zidian all the way back to the Hall of Justice, before returning to the Martial Arts Union

In his study, he opened the book that Ying Zidian had given him and took a look.

Cheng Yuan didn’t have much hope, but the more he read it, the brighter his eyes became.

He too had been stuck at a bottleneck for some time, unable to make an inch of progress.

However, some of the cultivation methods in this book had enlightened him.

It was obvious that Feng Xiu had not taught him this part.

And so it was.

Who didn't like a smart and pretty little girl.

Cheng Yuan wrote down the moves in the book and then went to the back of the mountain to cultivate.

**

On the other side.

Xie Family.

The Xie family heads were shocked to see that Xie Nian was carried back.

If anything happened to Xie Nian, it would be the end of them too.

“Hurry! Quickly call the ancient doctor!” The Xie family head was panicking, “Where is everyone, something has happened to Nian Nian!”

All the ancient doctors of the Xie family hurriedly arrived and worked together to rescue Xie Nian.

It was an hour later that Xie Nian woke up.

Her face was pale and her fingers were trembling.

Apart from the fact that she was really badly injured, it was also because the insult was too great.

“Nian Nian, who hurt you like this?” The Xie family head slapped the table heavily, “You tell us, we'll go and help you get justice back.”

Xie Nian gritted her teeth, “It's Cheng Yuan!”

Hearing that name, the Xie family head was startled, but his aura had already shrivelled up, “The Alliance Leader of the Martial Arts Alliance?!”

“Seeking justice? Hmph, the old ancestor is already in seclusion.” Xie Nian's voice was gloomy, “Apart from the Old Ancestor, who else in the family could beat that old thing in the process?”

She pinched her nails into her palm, “No, I should say, who would fight that old thing Cheng Yuan for me?”

Even Xie Huanran wouldn't specifically mess with Cheng Yuan.

Xie Huanran's talent was indeed very high, as all the ancestral generations younger than him had passed away, and he was still alive.

Below Xie Huanran, the highest cultivation level of the Xie family's ancestors was in the early 300s.

It was weaker than Cheng Yuan.

It was true that she was favoured by Xie Huanran, but the other ancestors of the Xie family would not fight for Cheng Yuan's life for her.

She could only swallow this anger.

Of course, Cheng Yuan wouldn't dare to kill her.

If he killed her, Xie Huanran would definitely kill the Martial Arts Union to avenge her.

Cheng Yuan couldn't afford to take that risk.

He was also a trash waste.

Xie Nian snorted coldly.

The humiliation she had suffered today, she would have to get it all back one day.

Xie Nian spat out another mouthful of blood, and her eyes became even more sinister.

When Xie Huanran came out of seclusion in three months' time, her cultivation would definitely rise once more.

By then, the Ancient Martial World would only be the Xie Family's world!

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Judicial Hall.

There were a total of five elders in the Judicial Hall's group of elders.

The fifth elder had gone to the Fan Family with his escort, and the remaining four elders proceeded to discuss important matters.

"Back." Fu Yun Shen stood up, "From now on in the Ancient Martial World, don't act alone, I'll follow you."

The news of Xie Nian's beating spread even faster than Ying Zigui's return.

"Sir, you still have to serve the people." Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows, "Those people are important too."

Fu Yunshen was a senior member of the Hall of Justice, and was also the ibi's highest executive officer.

The world's criminal forces were all on his radar.

"You're important too." Fu Yun Shen smiled, "Both need to be protected."

He pulled Ying Zigui to sit down and turned his head, but saw the other four elders staring straight at him.

Fu Yunshen looked diffident, his peach blossom eyes hooked up, "Old man, what are you looking at me for?"

"Fine, you brat." The Grand Elder held his tongue for half a day before finally speaking, "This first genius of the ancient medicine world, it turns out that you got him, awesome awesome, other people are going to be furious when they find out."

How many people's dreams must have been shattered?

He had heard the gossip too, the people who wanted to ask to marry Ying Zigui could line up in the desert.

"Not bad." Fu Yunshen stroked Ying Zidian's head, "I relied on my face to get to the top, tell them not to think about it, I'm good looking."

Grand Elder: "???"

What the hell?

"So what, Miss Ying." The second elder rubbed his hands together and couldn't hold it in, "Do you know any other female children? Introduce me to a few? I don't want someone as good as you, just a female."

Ying Zidian slowly raised his eyes, "Hm?"

"Go, go, go, go aside Older Two, you really have that big disease." The Eldest Elder kicked the Second Elder and scolded with a laugh, "Your son is seventy years old, he is considered a youth among ancient martial artists."

"But in the general population, he's a grandfather, wrecking little girls, shame on you."

The Second Elder grunted, "Isn't that why I don't know which day I'll die? Just want to hold a grandchild."

At these words, everyone fell silent.

Indeed.

When you joined the Hall of Justice, you didn't know when you would die.

“There's no need for the elders to be so pessimistic.” Ying Ziji asked Yun Shan to help bring the medicine she had made and divide it down, “There will always be a way.”

“At least we old ones are still around, we can't let you young ones sacrifice.” The First Elder waved his hand, “Let's listen to God's will.”

The Second Elder took the medicine, “Thank you Miss Ying.”

The phone dripped at that moment.

Ying Ziji glanced down at her phone.

Fifth Moon had sent her a picture.

It was a mountain.

But on closer inspection, there was something more than just a mountain.

Ying Zidian's eyes changed slightly.

She immediately got up and went out, calling straight away, “Fifth Moon, where are you?”

“Huh?” Fifth Moon's voice came wrapped in the wind, “I'm on Pine Mountain in the imperial capital, the trigonometry tellers are gathering today, and a master has been invited, oh yes, it's that great elder of the Xie family of the ancient martial world, he's very strong in trigonometry.”

“I was invited to go, so I came over to have a look.”

Ying Ziji's voice was calm: “Fifth Moon, do you know what kind of feng shui formation is on that chart you sent me?”

The Great Heavenly Sacrifice Formation.

Forcibly taking away other people's luck and transferring it onto the entire Xie family.

Group targeting.

This was even more insidious than borrowing luck.

Chapter 625

Pine Mountain is in the imperial capital, no more so than the mountain to which Juan Heschel lured Wen Listenan last time.

This mountain was a famous attraction in the imperial capital, and it was the hot season from March to May, with many tourists from all over the countries.

Once this great formation was activated, not only the tourists on this mountain, but the whole of the empire would be affected.

Of course, taking some luck from everyone would not affect lives, and it might not even be noticed.

But the methods are indeed insidious.

A little bit of luck from each person would be enough to sustain the Xie family for a hundred years.

The Xie Family actually allowed their Eldest Elder to take the luck of others to feed the Xie Family.

Such matters could not be decided by the Xie Family Head and the Elders' Group.

It could only be an order given by Xie Huanran.

Fifth Moon froze and muttered, "I've already memorised all the feng shui books, and I can be sure that this great formation isn't in any of them."

She was not a fan of learning, but she could not resist having a sharp brain.

Once she read it, she knew it and could not forget it.

This was the reason why Fifth Chuan hated iron.

But if Fifth Moon had been more serious, she could have reached the level of Fifth Shao-string.

Fifth Moon's talent was way higher than his three siblings.

"Well, it's no wonder you don't know, this kind of feng shui formation, it's impossible to be found in books, I thought old Mr. Chuan might have talked to you about it." Ying Ziji's eyes sank, "You wait for me at the entrance and ask the organisers to postpone the ceremony."

Hearing this, Fifth Moon became alert, "Okay, I'll ask the organisers to postpone the ceremony in the name of my stomachache."

No matter what, the Fifth Family had absolute say in the world of feng shui and trigonometry.

Ying Zigui pressed the phone and first went back to the conference hall to say goodbye to the elders of the Hall of Justice before immediately heading to the entrance of the Ancient Martial World, to the Imperial Capital Pine Mountain.

The second elder was delighted: “Big brother, Miss Ying is definitely introducing me to a girl.”

Fu Yun Shen lifted his eyes and glanced at him indifferently.

The Eldest Elder shook his head and sighed.

It was good to be happy in the midst of bitterness, but it could make one feel better.

**

Pine Mountain.

The sun is shining just right today and the cherry blossoms are in full bloom.

It is also midday and many tourists are dining in the restaurants on the mountain.

Not the slightest idea that a group of real trigonometrists are gathering at the top of the mountain, and that there is a sinister grand formation premeditated to take their luck.

It was also an hour and a half later when Ying Zigui arrived at Pine Mountain, having used his inner strength to make the journey from the ancient martial world with all his might.

Fifth Moon covered her stomach and hung her head in despair, “Miss, if you don’t come again, they’ll think I’m incontinent.”

“Tough.” Ying Ziyi pressed her baseball cap down, “Where is the person?”

“Over here.” Fifth Moon lowered her voice, “Miss, you’re right, as soon as he saw that I was going to postpone the ceremony, his face got all wrong.”

Ying Ziji looked at the Grand Elder sitting in the gazebo, her phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, “He had suffered a considerable injury because of divination, otherwise this great formation would have been opened a long time ago, it wouldn’t have waited until today.”

Fifth Moon drew a breath backwards, “This old thing, it’s so bad.”

The girl’s face was covered in full, and the Grand Elder did not recognise her.

At the sight of Fifth Moon coming over, he held back for a moment, but still spoke amiably, “Miss Moon, is it okay?”

“Yes it’s fine.” Fifth Moon pretended to cover her stomach again, “Ai, sorry, I ate badly yesterday, forgive me forgive me.”

“Miss Yue doesn’t need to apologise, everyone has internal urgency at times.” The Grand Elder stood up, “Since Miss Yue is fine, then let’s start.”

“There’s no need to start.” Ying Zigui looked sideways, “There is no ceremony today.”

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

He turned his head and saw that it was a girl under twenty, his face sank, “Do you know how to respect the elderly at such a young age?”

Ying Zidian raised her eyes and spoke in a very lazy tone: “You?”

The Eldest Elder choked and his face turned blue.

The other fortune tellers couldn’t bear to watch.

“Grand Elder, ignore her, she doesn’t want to learn we have to listen.”

“Who are you? Do you know who this is? Which family? Since we are from the Feng Shui Gua Shu circle, we have to respect our elders, do you understand?”

The Eldest Elder stroked his beard and was in a good mood.

He said lightly, “All right, I won’t bother with her.”

“I’m going to argue.” Ying Zigui rolled up his sleeves and faintly, “The Heaven Sacrifice Formation, the Xie family has a really good idea.”

The Grand Elder’s pupils contracted violently, “You ……”

Not good, things are falling apart!

But apart from the Fifth Chuan, how could anyone else know about the Heaven Sacrifice Formation?

Sure enough, upon hearing the name, the other trigram tellers were bewildered.

“What a little girl, knowing so much.” After being demolished, the Grand Elder didn’t hide it anymore and sneered, “Not bad, it’s the Heaven Sacrifice Grand Formation.”

“This Heaven Sacrifice Formation has been prepared by the old man for ten years, and it was finally completed today, so none of the empire’s ten million people will be able to escape! Just obediently offer up your luck and feed the Xie family!”

If it weren't for the fact that he was injured by the diviner from the O Continent last time he divined that person called Ying Zidian, he would have been able to open the Great Heaven Sacrifice Formation last year."

"You?" Ying Zidian's phoenix eyes swept lightly, just raising her hand, her inner energy instantly destroyed a flower platform.

It happened to be an important edge of the Great Heaven Sacrifice Formation.

The Grand Elder was shocked and angry: "You seek death!"

Ying Zidian raised his hand again and his inner energy shot out across the air, "It is you who seeks death."

The Elder let out a miserable cry and was swept away.

But as he flew backwards, he used his internal energy to stabilise his body in time and shouted, "The formation is up!"

Fortunately, he had also arranged some attack formations around the Heaven Sacrifice Formation.

Even if an Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster entered this formation, he would still be seriously injured.

The Grand Elder sneered, "You want to kill me, it's not that easy."

Ying Zigui raised his eyes and took a step up to the sky, "Then try."

"Boom!"

Formations dueled with formations, and the roar continued.

The other Gua calculators did not know ancient martial arts and were not as good at formations as the Grand Elder and Ying Zigui, so they had all started to flee frantically long ago.

The commotion on top of the mountain was so loud that the tourists who were eating halfway up the mountain could not have missed it.

All of them looked up.

At this look, they were all stunned.

They saw two people standing there, floating in the air without the help of any external objects.

A scene that only appeared in martial arts dramas, how could they now see it with their own eyes?

No, not even martial arts dramas dared to do that, they would be scolded by the audience for violating the law of gravity.

This tm?

The tourists were confused for a moment before they decisively took out their phones and started taking pictures.

“Sorry, no photos, absolutely no photos.” Fifth Moon kept Ying Ziyi’s words in mind and blocked those tourists, “What about hanging a weave for fun, it’s really just playing.”

“This is a play by First Light Media, it’s bad for you guys to take pictures of this road show.”

A few youngsters heard this and immediately put away their phones.

First Light Media’s play was Ying Zigui’s play.

They couldn’t hold up Ying Shen’s money.

But the senior citizens’ group could not be fooled, they were ready to go back and send out their friends and relatives.

There was another old lady who called her family with glee: “Son, I saw the gods.”

Fifth Moon was desperate and fumbled to call the scenic area again, asking them to disperse the tourists.

There was no need for Fifth Moon to say anything, and the staff at the scenic spot all started the alarm.

[Alert! Alert!

[All tourists are asked to leave the scenic spot quickly! All tourists are asked to leave the scenic spot at once!

And on top of the mountain, the battle continued.

A few converging down, the Grand Elder was panting and kneeling on the ground, blood continuously flowing down the corners of his mouth.

“Formation to formation, the formation will take no more than thirty seconds to set up.” Ying Zigui nodded slightly, “Very good, you do have a good talent for trigonometry, can it be any wonder that the Xie Family would let a foreigner like you take up the position of Grand Elder.”

The Grand Elder couldn't believe it.

How old was he this year?

A man of the same generation as Fifth Chuan.

In the category of feng shui and trigonometry, it was originally the higher the age, the stronger the seniority.

The Grand Elder really did not want to believe that a girl's ability to set up formations would be higher than his.

How was this possible?

The Grand Elder heaved two breaths, and with a grimace on his face, he angrily shouted, "Formation rise!"

"Buzz--"

The top of the mountain shook violently and the rocks all began to roll downwards.

The Grand Elder laughed out loud, "You've lost, I deliberately delayed just now in order to successfully set up this formation, just wait for your death! "

However, Ying Zigui didn't even move: "Seven Star Formation."

In the next second, the top of the mountain stopped shaking.

This proved that in an instant, Ying Zigui had already set up a formation that suppressed the Grand Elder's great formation.

"A single thought into a formation, or a seven-star formation" The Grand Elder took a step back and blurted out incredulously, "You are the Fifth Youngstring's master! !"

Chapter 626

The Grand Elder studied with the Fifth River for a few days in the past.

Although it was only a few days, it was a great benefit.

It is not for no reason that the Fifth Family has been able to hold on to its position as the number one family in the feng shui and trigonometry world for several hundred years without falling.

Although the earliest history of the Fifth Family can be traced back to the Song Dynasty period.

But it was only around the 18th century that it took off completely.

It was all because of the Fifth Youngstring.

He was a young genius, and although he died young, he became famous in the world of trigonometry.

The Grand Elder had always revered him.

I heard from the Fifth Chuan that he had achieved so much because he had a magnificent master.

This master had taught him Feng Shui formations and trigonometry, and had also left a book for Fifth Shao-string's school to study.

However, some of the formations in the book were not even learnt by Fifth Shao-string.

The Grand Elder was only impressed by one of the formations, which was this Seven Star Formation.

He had seen it, but the Seven Star Formation was indeed too difficult.

There were so many factors involved in setting up a Feng Shui formation.

Weather, terrain, time of day and so on.

If even one of them does not match, the work will be lost and even oneself will be affected.

There are many fortune tellers who have died while setting up feng shui formations that are beyond their abilities.

In the Grand Elder's opinion, no one could even set up a successful Seven Star Formation.

Not to mention the One Thought Formation.

A single thought to form a formation!

This was the highest realm of feng shui formations, and even the Grand Elder had only seen it in books.

With a smile and a wave of his hand, he was able to set up a great formation without a sound.

Unlike him, it would take ten years to set up the Heavenly Sacrifice Formation successfully.

Apart from all the impossibilities, even if the only answer was even more unacceptable, it was all true.

In this instant, the Grand Elder completely lost the thought that he could still win.

The Fifth Youngstring alone represented the pinnacle of the world of trigrams and calculations.

And what did his master represent?

In trigonometry, he and Ying Ziji were the difference between a man and a god.

The Grand Elder gasped heavily, his eyes red and his face even more distorted.

His sanity was shot and he roared hysterically, "I'm going to tell Xie Huanran! Just you wait, you're dead!"

"Even if you are the fifth youngest string's master and disobey the Xie family, you will still die!"

Xie Huanran's ancient martial cultivation was the number one in the ancient martial world, when he struck, who else could live?

This woman, absolutely cannot be kept!

Leaving her behind would become a great danger!

It would stop the Xie Family's grand plan to unify the Ancient Martial World.

The Grand Elder was about to cast another escape formation.

But before he could escape, there were other formations forming around him.

This was the one Fifth Moon had just secretly laid.

It was set up in every direction, blocking all the escape routes of the Eldest Elder of the Xie Clan.

Ying Zigui raised her hand, her eyes cold: "This is the end."

The girl's voice was vibrating with internal energy and was extremely penetrating.

The Eldest Elder was so close that his eardrums shook out blood.

He was shocked and appalled: "An ancient martial arts master?!"

It turned out that Ying Ziji was floating in the air, not because of the enchantment of the formation?

He was facing an Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster?

The tourists who were descending the mountain heard it too.

But indeed there were already quite a few people who thought they were filming a scene, thinking that this was just a line from the play.

It was quite imposing.

Many tourists were thinking about going back to search what the play was about.

However it so happened that during this time, the Imperial University gave the professors of the three colleges a three-day holiday and let them go out for a trek at public expense.

The one that came was Pine Mountain.

Zuo Li was running down after the other professors.

When he heard the voice, he couldn't help but freeze, "Professor Gu, listen to this, is this the voice of Ying's classmate?"

Professor Gu also froze, then shook his head and let out a long sigh: "Little Zuo, you're missing Ying too much and are hallucinating, aren't you?"

Zuo Li: "....."

He wasn't, he just brought his own radar system for finding Ying Ziji so that she could go back to do her experiments and write her thesis.

"Didn't that little girl just say that it was First Light Media that was filming?" Professor Gu said, "Ying is the boss, would she be on the set herself?"

Zuo Li remembered again that he did see that scene from afar just now.

And so it was.

How could someone float up against the law of gravity if not by hanging?

He, a physics professor, was the first to disagree!

Professor Gu spoke again with a smile, "Little Zuo, do you want me to take you to see the brain department? There I can get a 20% discount."

Zuo Li: "..... roll."

**

The tourists all left as well

“Hey, missy her boyfriend.” Fifth Moon stepped back and called, “She told me to tell you that she did it, it was urgent and quite a few people saw it.”

“The footage is there too, so you need to delete all the CCTV footage around Imperial Pine Hill, and absolutely no footage should be leaked online.”

It was okay to fool amateur tourists with such talk as hanging a weaver, but it couldn't be hidden from the professionals.

If not, it wouldn't take long for social forums in every country to spread the word that the Chinese people know kung fu and have ascended to immortality.

Fu Yunshen's eyes deepened: “Copy that, keep an eye on her, I'll be right over.”

Fifth Moon was about to say something else when there was another “rumble” on the mountain and the rocks shook.

If these rocks fell...

“Shit!” Fifth Moon rushed over and started setting up the formation.

Within fifteen seconds, the formation succeeded, successfully stopping the falling stones.

After setting up so many formations in just a short while, Fifth Moon was also exhausted.

But she didn't rest, wiped off a sweat and headed for the mountain.

By the time she arrived on the hill, the Xie Family Grand Elder had already fallen to the ground, lifeless.

He was staring, clearly dead with resignation.

The girl sat cross-legged.

A few minutes later, Ying Ziji opened her eyes and spoke indifferently, “The Xie family should blow up.”

“Blow up what?” Fifth Moon scratched her head and walked over, “What kind of formation is this?”

Ying stood up, “Seven Star Formation, want to learn it?”

“Yes, learn it.” Fifth Moon suddenly said, “Then, Miss, can you take me as your apprentice?”

Ying Ziguai raised her eyebrows, “What, do you want your grandfather to call you uncle?”

“No, no, no.” Fifth Moon choked, “I really want to learn.”

She was silent for a moment, “Miss, I’m too weak and I’ve been loitering before, if I didn’t have you, once grandpa goes first, no one in the Fifth Family would be able to hold up.”

Fifth Chuan’s body, indeed, would not be able to support him for long.

The backlash that a trigonometrist suffered from changing karma was not something that could be cured by ancient medicine, and could only be hung on.

If Fifth Chuan were to leave, the Fifth Family would also be targeted by many people.

Ying Ziji’s eyelashes dropped and she gave a very soft laugh, “Good.”

At last, he has grown up.

She was very relieved.

With Fifth Moon’s talent, in the future, she would definitely be the number one in the Chinese trigonometry world.

The regret she had left behind in Fifth Shao-Yin’s body could also be made up.

Fifth Moon was so happy that she was about to kneel down and pay homage to her master.

“Alright, I’m not formal.” Ying Zigui blocked it, indifferently, “As long as you promise me, count on anyone, not me, always remember this.”

“No problem no problem.” Fifth Moon agreed in one breath, “Master, you are so awesome, I wouldn’t dare to count you, Master.”

It’s not like she hadn’t seen that Master Wei had vomited blood after calculating Ying Zigui’s name.

She is too small to withstand such things.

After thinking about it, Ying Zige slipped a lollipop into Fifth Moon’s hand, not slowing down, “Master has been poor recently, so this is a gift for you.”

Fifth Moon: “???”

She tore open the candy paper in bewilderment.

As she held the candy in her mouth, she drifted back to the time when Fifth Chuan had told her that her ancestor had at least been given a piece of gold when he paid respect to his master.

And she

Fifth Moon bit into the lollipop.

The candy was still quite tasty.

It was lychee flavor.

**

This time.

The Xie family.

Xie Nian was injured, and the Xie family head and Lady Xie were with her, not daring to let anything half happen to her.

Otherwise, if Xie Huanran came out of the gate, they would be held accountable as well.

Madam Xie was about to go to the kitchen to bring the bird's nest when the ground shook just as she stepped out of the room.

She let out a shriek and her foot slipped.

The next second –

“Boom!”

“Boom boom boom!”

There was a loud popping sound, one after the other, shaking one's eardrums to the point of pain.

The Xie family head held Lady Xie in time and was somewhat baffled: “An earthquake?”

But in an instant, he realised something was wrong: “No, it's the direction of the ancestral tomb!”

The ancestral tomb holds the ancestors of the Xie family, even Xie Huanran would go there to pay his respects, who would dare to cause trouble at the Xie family's ancestral tomb?

The Xie family head immediately ran towards the ancestral tomb.

By the time he arrived, the Xie Family's group of elders had already arrived.

The scene in front of him stunned the Xie family head.

The Xie Family's ancestral tomb had actually blown up!

There was even a side of land in the very centre that had caved in.

There was no one.

It was not man-made.

The Second Elder frowned for a moment and his expression changed, "Not good, the boss failed, the Xie Family didn't get those luck, but lost the original ones instead!"

The ancestral tomb was the best feng shui treasure in a family's territory.

Even the ancestral tomb had blown up, so it could be seen just how much luck the Xie family had lost.

The luck that the Xie family had accumulated for hundreds of years was all gone at this moment!

In short, the Dragon Vein was decapitated.

This was something that had happened in ancient times too.

When a dynasty's dragon line was chopped off, that dynasty's qi came to an end.

The hearts of the people are scattered and there is no way to return to Heaven.

But the Xie family and dynasties are not yet the same; the Xie family has absolute force value.

But the loss of luck is indeed extremely damaging.

The Second Elder's tone became anxious, "I'm afraid those Guaoshu tellers are already ready to gather to find trouble with the Xie Family!"

Don't mess with anyone but the trigonetrists.

A little tampering with the eight characters would be a problem.

If those trigram tellers put their lives on the line against the Xie family, the Xie family would have to lose a lot of vitality as well.

The Xie family head shivered, "Second, Second Elder, what should we do?"

"Close the family gates!" The Second Elder made an immediate decision, "Before the Old Ancestor leaves the gate, as long as the surname is Xie, no one is allowed to go out!"

"Don't cause any trouble, and the Hall of Justice has no excuse to come to the door."

The Third Elder nodded, his voice gloomy, “This is the only way.”

The Heaven Sacrifice Formation didn’t work, and they had offended the Trigonometry Realm.

They could only rely on Xie Huanran.

There was no harm in holding back for three months.

As long as Xie Huanran succeeded in his retreat this time, his cultivation level would once again rise greatly.

The Ancient Martial World would be the Xie Family’s world, and it wouldn’t be too late to accumulate luck by then.

**

On the other hand.

Zuo Li had returned to his home district from Pine Mountain.

The six words “law of gravity” were still swirling in his head.

When he arrived at the entrance of the district, the doorman greeted him cordially: “Professor Zuo, your courier, it’s from the country of M.”

“M country?” Thinking it might be his old classmate, Zuo Li nodded and took the courier upstairs.

After returning home, he ate dinner with his wife and children before returning to the study to open the courier.

After opening it, Zuo Li found that it was a sample issue sent to him by the International Centre for Physics.

The sample issue was due to be released at the end of April, which was not for a few days.

It will be released worldwide and will be in the hands of various professors in the research community.

Because Zuo Li has an honorary title at the International Centre for Physics, although it is not high, he is young.

So from time to time, the International Centre for Physics would send him resources and journals.

Zuo Li has always been fascinated by physics, so when he got the journal, he started to look through the papers in it.

In this issue, there were several papers by old professors of international repute.

After reading them, Zuo Li nodded his head repeatedly.

The papers were still very old.

He continued reading and flipped to the last one.

Zuo Li frowned.

As soon as he read the first line, he recognised that it was Ying Ziguí's thesis.

Ying Zidian was not only writing about astrophysics, but also about parallel universes.

The ideas were extremely novel and the references were well-founded.

It is true that she is a little less competent than the old professors in writing papers, but at her age she is already very active.

Once you have read it, you will not forget it.

The International Centre for Physics said that Ying's paper had been rejected and had not been reviewed.

How come it still appeared in a scientific journal?

Is this a deliberate surprise for him?

Zuo Li was wondering.

Until he saw the name of the author of the paper.

elizabethlaurent (Elizabeth Laurent)

Chapter 627

The International Centre for Physics is a scientific and technical organisation founded in 1932.

The first president was a former winner of the International Prize for Physical Sciences.

The main aim was to help physics scientists from different countries and to support the new generation of young people to carry on physics.

However, almost a hundred years had passed, the president and other senior officials had changed several times, and a few of them did not even know anything about physics, so not anyone could always keep the original intention.

Zuo Li suddenly realised that he had overlooked a grey area.

Within the academic world, there was such a thing happening.

The Imperial University had even had it.

For an experimental project, the supervisor let the graduate student under him do the project and then directly took away all the results.

The graduate student did not graduate and dared not speak out even though he was angry.

It was just that Zuo Li did not expect this kind of thing to happen to Ying Zigui.

What's more, he didn't expect that even the International Physics Centre would do such a thing.

This was simply outright theft!

Zuo Li stared at the name Elizabeth Laurent for a full five seconds and dialed the official phone number of the International Centre for Physics.

It took five rings before it picked up, "Hello, Professor Zuo Li."

"What did you say in the beginning? My student's paper didn't pass the review and was sent back to me." Zuo Li restrained his anger, "Then why did you use someone else's name on her paper in the latest issue of your scientific journal?"

"Because this Elizabeth is from the Laurent family and is so powerful and overwhelming that we at Imperial University can't compete? You just feel free to bully our students?!"

"Greetings, Professor Zuo." The staff member paused and resumed politely and courteously, "We are not at all clear about what you are talking about, the International Physics Centre is always fair, have you made a mistake?"

"Mistaken?" Zuo Li laughed in exasperation, "Fine, you must remember what you said about this."

He hung up the phone, unable to restrain his anger at all, and immediately booked a flight to M on his phone.

After Zuo Li simply packed up a bit, he hurriedly headed out.

"Hey hey hey, Old Zuo." Teacher Chen chased out, "It's so late, where are you going?"

“I’m going to my country, the International Physics Centre.” Zuo Li pressed his breath, “Ying’s paper has been impersonated, I can’t let her carry the reputation of plagiarism.”

The journal released by the International Centre for Physics happened to be a week before the celestial body he had sent for review.

Once the two journals were released globally, the entire academic community would know that two papers were identical.

The International Centre for Physics has been building up its prestige for a long time, plus Ying is really a newcomer within the academic community.

Even if she was the overall winner of the first ISC last year, no one would believe her.

This was to cut off her scientific career.

Teacher Chen’s expression changed: “Impostor? Who has the guts to do that?”

How dare you even take Ying Zigu’s thesis?

“The Laurent family.” Zuo Li pushed open the door and stressed heavily, “Not even if it’s from the Luo Lang family.”

**

At this time, on Pine Mountain.

The battle was over and the wind was calm.

The corpse of the Xie family’s Grand Elder didn’t need to be in Ying Ziyi’s care.

ibi also had agents and detectives stationed specifically on the imperial side.

After Fu Yunshen gave the order, they quickly came and took away the body of the Xie family’s Elders.

Fifth Moon set up another formation, cleaned up the mountain top and followed Ying Ziyi down the mountain.

The group of fortune tellers did not leave and waited at the entrance to the attraction.

When they saw the girl coming out, they all went to meet her.

Those fortune tellers who had spoken up and accused Ying Zidian were all ashamed and apologised and thanked her.

“Thank you, Master!”

“Thank you, Master, for saving me from the fire.”

“If it weren’t for the presence of the master, that old thing from the Xie family would have had its way today.”

None of them had heard of the Great Heavenly Sacrifice Formation before Ying Ziji said it, having been in the world of trigonometry for so many years in vain.

Luck is very important to everyone.

Otherwise, there would not be a saying in the entertainment industry that “small success depends on promotion, big success depends on fate”.

The luck of a fortune teller is even more important than that of an ordinary person, because they often help others to change their karma.

If their luck was taken away by the Xie family, their longevity would be reduced.

Everyone’s heart palpitated.

An old man looked the girl up and down, his eyes lit up and he immediately stepped forward, respectfully, “Dare I ask if this master is also the master who beheaded that snake in the imperial capital a few months ago?”

Ying Zidian looked up and didn’t hide, nodding his head, “Yes.”

“So it really is a master!” The old man was pleasantly surprised, “I wonder which school the master belongs to? Is it the Xuan Kong school or the Eight Mansions school?”

There were four major schools in the Feng Shui world today.

The founding of this Eight Mansions School dates back to the Tang Dynasty, more than a thousand years ago.

Ying Zigui thought about it, “I’ve studied quite a variety of things, so I don’t think either one counts.”

Before she came to Earth, feng shui and trigonometry were already well developed in the East.

Fifth Moon puffed out her chest plate, but she was proud: “This is my master.”

“Master is Miss Yue’s master?” The old man was startled and became even more respectful, “Please accept my obeisance, senior.”

The world of trigonometry and the world of ancient martial arts were the same.

Anyone who was high in strength, even if they had to be young, had to be addressed as senior.

Whether it was beheading the Grand Elder of the Xie Family today, or beheading the Great Snake that day.

Such transcendent means, respect her as if she were a god.

“You’re welcome.” Ying Ziji took a step back and avoided his salute, “It’s getting late, you should all go back.”

The fortune tellers were obviously a little reluctant to leave, but they all said goodbye one by one.

Since they were Fifth Moon’s masters, they would still be able to meet again later.

In the car park, a black Maserati was parked.

Fu Yunshen opened the door and his peach blossom eyes raised, “Yoyo, get in.”

Fifth month touched her head, a little embarrassed: “Master, her boyfriend is good.”

Fu Yunshen glanced at Fifth Moon and curled his lips: “Hmm? You’ve changed your name? You’ve taken on another disciple?”

Ying Ziji fastened her seat belt and yawned, “I picked it up by hand.”

Fu Yunshen took out a piece of chocolate and threw it over, “OK, little disciple, your master’s boyfriend gave you a meeting gift.”

Fifth Moon: “.....”

Once again, she was bewildered.

Fu Yunshen turned the steering wheel: “How many apprentices are there?”

Ying Zidian thought for a moment, “The fourth.”

Fifth Moon:“????”

What?

She’s already the fourth in line?

“Well, let me guess.” Fu Yun Shen lifted his eyes and smiled lowly, “The number one ancient martial artist, Feng Xiu, is also my little friend’s disciple?”

Fifth Moon’s mouth opened into an O shape: “..... Crap?”

Her car door, her legs were a little weak.

Not only was she in the same generation as her own ancestor, but she was also in the same generation as the number one ancient martial artist.

“Smart, sir.” Ying raised an eyebrow and was silent for another moment, “Unfortunately even I don’t know where he is.”

“We’ll find him.” Fu Yunshen raised his hand and stroked her head, “Even if we can’t find him, there’s still me, don’t worry.”

Ying Zigui gave a muffled sound, “We still have time.”

**

Meanwhile.

ibi headquarters.

The footage on Matsuyama was cleared and the negatives were sent directly to ibi director Li Xini.

The administration of ibi was also divided into two main parts, one dedicated to fighting crime.

The other part is responsible for keeping the supernatural down.

“Wow, this girl is fierce.” Anthony tsked after watching the video, “Can I make a copy to go back and enjoy alone? Let me see how Chinese kung fu is practised.”

He also wanted to learn Chinese kung fu.

But it’s true that not everyone in China has the talent for ancient martial arts, let alone a Westerner.

Anthony envied Fu Yunshen, who could use his inner strength to float on water and fly.

Li Xini’s hand gave a beat and spoke quietly, “Look more carefully.”

“Look at what?” Anthony looked again, “Wow, this girl has a nice body too.”

“This is Mrs. Chief.” Sidney Lee gently reminded, “You take it back and treasure it, don’t you want to die?”

Anthony: “.....”

A few seconds later, he suddenly reacted and covered Lee Sini’s mouth, “If you dare to tell the chief about this, I’ll cut you!”

He had only returned from the Seventh Special Region after a long time, he absolutely could not be sent out again.

Li Xini couldn’t say anything, he could only gesture with his eyes.

Hit the money.

“Who the hell believes you! You fooled me last time, old shame.” Anthony was indignant, “Forget it, just send it, I’ll go and tell the chief myself.”

He took out his mobile phone and called Fu Yunshen, “Sir, I’m going to the Seventh Region, requesting to be reassigned. ”

Fu Yunshen: “.....”

His subordinate was really a bit sick.

**

The other side.

Eight hours later, Zuo Li arrived in country M.

He didn’t even close his eyes on the way, nor did he eat, he just bought a cup of black coffee and rushed off to the International Physical Center.

He waited outside the door until nine o’clock, and when the door opened, Zuo Li immediately barged in.

“Where’s your president?” He sneered, “Tell him to get out immediately!”

Chapter 628

“Greetings, this gentleman.” The receptionist froze and then frowned, “You want to see the President, do you have an appointment?”

There was a detachment in her politeness, “If you don’t have an appointment, please make one and then I will help you you arrange a time.”

The implication was that the chairman was very busy and not everyone could meet him.

Zuo Li stared at her for a moment and walked inside without saying anything.

The receptionist was anxious: “Sir, you can’t go in!”

But she couldn’t stop Zuo Li at all, so she could only start calling in a hurry: “Security! Security!”

Before the security guards could come out, a voice rang out first.

“Professor Zuo, is it?” It was a young man who was standing at the top of the stairs, “Please come up, the president is in his office.”

Upstairs.

In the president’s office.

The current president of the International Physics Centre was not a physicist by birth.

Once he was a businessman.

But he was so well liked that he managed to become president when the term changed.

When an outsider became the president of the International Physics Centre, it was destined to be rotten internally.

“Professor Zuo, long time no see.” The president smiled, “Come, sit down, I just got in some good tea from your China, have a drink.”

Zuo Li didn’t sit down and got straight to the point: “My student’s thesis, you sold it to the Laurent family?”

The president’s hand gave a beat and raised his eyes: “Yes, how about it?”

“Well?” Zuo Li laughed in exasperation.

He jerked forward, grabbed the chairman’s collar and slapped him on the face.

The chairman was shocked and angry: “Zuo Li, you’re crazy! Do you still want to be in the physics world?!”

“How much did you sell it for?” Zuo Li was not relieved and sneered, “You sold the paper and then deliberately put it in this month’s scientific journal, didn’t you?”

“In order to collide with my student and get her into a plagiarism fiasco!”

“Professor Zuo, that’s your problem.” The president smiled faintly, “You had to submit your student’s paper to the Centre for Celestial Institutions on O Continent again, what does that have to do with us, did we force you to do it?”

“It was your redundancy that got your student into the plagiarism fiasco, I also want to ask you, how come you want to let cut off your student’s research path so much?”

Zuo Li’s fingers trembled: “You guys are really shameless.”

He knew there was no need to talk any further, and turned around to leave.

“Professor Zuo, if you don’t think of you, think of your students too.” Behind him, the president’s cold voice came, “You should think carefully, the Laurent family, which power in this world can afford to offend!”

Without a word, Zuo Li left the president’s office.

The president was still sitting in his office chair, his gaze obscure.

The door was pushed open once more.

It was the vice president.

“Chairman, this Chinese man can’t really do anything, can he?” The Vice President came over and frowned, “If we let him make a scene, we’ll be in trouble too. ”

In every circle there are more or less default grey areas.

It doesn’t matter if you don’t speak up.

If it really got to the point where everyone knew about it, the face of the International Centre for Physics would be lost and impartiality would be lost.

“I’ve just given him the message to be a bit self-aware.” The president blew on his tea and spoke indifferently, “If things go badly, you’ll see if the Laurent family will let him and his students off the hook.”

“The Laurent family are the kings of continent O. They have a lot of tricks up their sleeves, is he able to fight them off?”

Elizabeth Laurent, in the circle of the upper class aristocrats of continent O, was one of the most important.

Once the Pazzi family fell, there was no family that could compete with the Laurent family.

It was a no-brainer who to choose between Ying Zidian, the isc champion who had only just entered the world of research, and the young lady of the Laurent family.

“It’s still the president who has the foresight.” The vice president finally smiled, “Giving a scientific research newcomer’s thesis to Miss Elizabeth both gave us \$300 million in funding and sold Miss Elizabeth a favour.”

Elizabeth was also just one paper away from being officially established in the academic world.

They had also helped to find it for a long time, but of course it was impossible to bring those old professors’.

As it happened, Zuo Li delivered Ying’s thesis.

“It’s more than that.” The president shook his head, “You don’t know that this Miss Elizabeth, was admired by that powerhouse of the Laurent family, and this powerhouse even had a special contact to get her into Professor Helvin’s lab.”

“We are not only selling Miss Elisabeth’s face, but also the face of the Laurent family in power and Professor Helvin.”

After all, Elisabeth was nowhere near good enough compared to the latter two.

The Vice President drew a backward breath, “So that’s how it is, this Miss Elizabeth is really something.”

“But you have a point.” The president narrowed his eyes, “This Zuo Li is a rising star leader in the physics world, it’s hard not to guarantee that he might know someone.”

“I’ve heard that he and Helvin seem to know each other as well, so let’s hold him for now.”

As long as the two scientific journals and magazines were published worldwide, even if Zuo Li could produce evidence that Ying’s paper predated Elizabeth, it wouldn’t wash.

All they had to do was say that it was a forgery.

How could Zuo Li and his students still turn the tables?

The president took a sip of tea, “Send someone to take care of it, lock it up, take good care of it, and release it after the journal is released.”

**

The airport.

Zuo Li was calling that celestial institution centre in O Chau: “Yes, there is some problem, please pull down my student’s paper first, I will bear all the losses.”

Zuo Li hung up the phone and then had to call Ying Zigui.

It was his carelessness and lack of thoughtfulness that had led to Ying Zidian’s thesis being stolen.

But now he had failed to protect his student and had to let her sort it out herself, and he felt very bad about it.

In his teaching career, Zuo Li had never encountered anything that made him feel so powerless.

However, before the number could be pressed out, his neck suddenly went numb.

His vision then plunged into darkness before his eyes.

The two men sent by the International Physics Centre carried Zuo Li out carefully.

The others around the airfield saw it, but were not surprised and withdrew their gaze indifferently.

**

Two days later.

o Continent.

j country.

The headquarters of the venus group is located here.

Ying Ziyi and Fu Yunshen left the airport together and got into the car.

Ying Ziji took a look at the equipment inside the car and raised her eyebrows: “Do you like collecting cars?”

When she and Xiu Yu had participated in the Manson family’s racing competition together, Fu Yunshen had casually given her a t-family car that had been out of racing for twenty years.

It wasn’t just about having money.

“Hmm?” Fu Yunshen ruffled his eyes, “This old man of mine, I still have hobbies.”

He turned the steering wheel and headed to the hotel downtown.

On the way, the car phone automatically picked up.

It was a video call, and the person on the screen was Li Xini.

“Reporting, sir, the subject of protection has not yet appeared, continuing surveillance.”

“Good, got it.”

The video flickered for a moment, then ended.

Ying Ziyi turned his head, “Protection target?”

“Right.” Fu Yunshen’s fingers tapped on the steering wheel, his eyes deep, “Just a short while ago, the top fifty of all hunters on the nok forum received a private letter anonymously offering a bounty.”

“The target of the bounty was a six year old girl, but without a proper face, the hunters were out in force, I told ibi to keep an eye on them, not to be able to hurt this little girl anymore.”

This little girl, might be their only way to get to that mysterious location.

But until now, there had been no news of which little girl had died or been injured.

It could only be that those hunters hadn’t found it yet.

Ying Ziji raised his eyes, “A six-year-old girl?”

“Yes.” Fu Yunshen said, “Yaoyao, I don’t suppose you have a hunter status account, do you?”

Ying Zidian shook her head slightly, “No.”

The account of the Divine Reckoner was not on the hunter list either.

After changing the rules of the trading area that day, she hadn’t logged into the nok forum again either.

“I’m also quite surprised as to who she had actually messed with.” Fu Yunshen faded, “Worth a billion-dollar bounty.”

Ying Zidian wrinkled her brow, “I’ll have someone look at that too.”

She forwarded the message to the Vice Chancellor and asked Norton University to start testing as well.

Not long after, the car pulled up in front of the hotel.

Fu Yunshen didn't get out of the car, his arm on the window, "Yoyo, the room is booked, I need to go to the J presidential palace for something."

"Okay." Ying Ziyi nodded, "I'll go out and play."

Fu Yunshen understood: "Take it easy."

The two of them separated at the hotel.

Ying Zidian changed his clothes and went to the shopping street in the city centre.

The streets are busy and full of traffic.

Ying Ziji went to a coffee shop to buy a cup of hot chocolate.

As soon as she came out, her ears suddenly twitched and she looked towards the right front.

There was a little girl dressed in black running wildly this way.

Within seconds, a "bang" exploded into the air, stunning everyone around her.

This is a cosmopolitan city, and although J has a permit to carry guns.

But it was impossible for a gunfight to break out on the streets of the capital.

Passers-by screamed and began to run for their lives.

The cars on the road also went out of control.

But strangely enough, the bullets were accurate.

They weren't aimed at any other passers-by, just at the little girl, and they didn't even deviate.

A marksman.

In an instant, however, Ying Ziyang could tell that this little girl was the target of the bounty, which was already hotter than her and Fu Yunshen.

With as many as two hundred hunters out, the nok forum was an unprecedented sensation.

“Hurry! Get out of the way!” The little girl ran as fast as she could, shouting as she ran, “You get down, get down! Don’t hit you!”

As she spoke, her body dodged the bullets with great agility.

She was so agile that she didn’t even look like a six-year-old girl.

Even those ibi agents who had undergone special training would never be able to dodge every bullet with such precision as she did.

Ying Zidian didn’t dodge.

But those bullets couldn’t hit her either.

Her eyelashes lowered and her hand clenched.

There were memories of a very long time ago that were gradually about to break out of the seal.

Until a loud popping sound came from the distance.

“Boom!”

Just five hundred metres away, there were sharpshooters stationed on a hundred-storey building, firing sniper rifles at the little girl.

“Nice one, there.” The little girl jumped up and looked back, “This girl has really dug up your ancestral graves!”

That was what she said, but she looked calm and then raised her hand.

There was no gun in the little girl’s hand, only a watch.

On the watch was a gold lacy letter –

leangle

She turned a button on the watch.

Instantly, the watch projected a blue web of lasers.

“Buzz!”

The blue laser net imprisoned the bullet firmly.

Soon, the bullet, which was capable of blasting a building, landed on the ground.

The little girl muttered, “It’s a good thing I have a lot of equipment on me, or else I would really be screwed by you crazy people, but bye.”

She continued to run on, passing by Ying Zigu and greeted her specifically, “Kid, awesome awesome, everyone else ran away and you’re still so calm.”

“We must have a destiny, when I get rid of these people, we’ll get to know each other, today is not the time, wow, they’re so mean, I’ll run on.”

But the little girl’s legs didn’t make it out before she was lifted up by Ying Ziji.

She was a little confused, but quickly reacted.

“Hey, hey, hey, although I’m only six years old now, I’m definitely older than you how can you lift me up just like that without any image? You don’t know how to respect the elderly ah kid I’m talking to you ah hey!”

The little girl suddenly landed on the ground and let out a scream of dismay.

Rubbing her bottom, she found herself thrown onto a seat in front of a convenience store.

She didn’t know why, but when she tried to get up, her legs felt like they were paralyzed and she couldn’t move.

The little girl froze and lifted her hand.

It was as if her hand had touched some kind of barrier too.

The bullets that were coming after her were all blocked by this barrier.

It floated in mid-air.

Inner strength outward, protective barrier!

Ying Ziji rolled up her sleeves and faintly: “Stay put.

Chapter 629

The little girl opened her mouth, “You little-”

Before the word “heart” could be uttered, Ying Zidian moved.

With a swift move, she knocked the killers in ambush out.

The sharpshooters stationed on the skyscraper were horrified at the sight: “Quickly, shoot! Disable her!”

Although there were no top ten killers on the list among the killers who came today, at least they were all hunters on the list, and they were dealt with so easily?

Did they have five minutes?

“Boom boom boom!”

The gunshots kept ringing out, but none of the bullets could hurt Ying Zigui half a bit.

All of them fell to the ground when they were still half a metre away from her.

Truly walking against a rain of bullets.

The little girl was silent.

She rubbed her eyes, and then rubbed them again to make sure she was seeing things right or not.

The hunters who were still conscious saw this scene and were horrified.

Inner strength outwardly manifested, Ancient Martial Grandmaster!

Ancient martial artists from China!

The roar of the hunter responsible for organising this operation reached everyone’s ears through the transmission tool, “Retreat!”

“Go! Go, don’t confront the ancient martial artists!”

It didn’t even take half a minute for the hunters chasing the little girl to run clean out.

“.....”

The whole street was silent.

Ying Zigui turned his head, raised his hand and withdrew his inner energy.

The little girl’s legs could only move then.

She jumped down, silent again, and pointed at the hunters lying all over the place, “You’re just going to lay them out here?”

“Someone will sort it out.” Ying dropped her sleeve, “I’m lazy.”

Since this little girl was ibi’s priority protection, ibi would send someone to catch these hunters back and put them in an international prison.

How long they were locked up for was not her concern.

“That’s fine, thank you for saving me, we’ll do it another day-” Before the little girl could finish her words, she was lifted up again.

The next second, all she felt was a blur before her eyes.

By the time her vision was clear again, the two had changed places.

Ying Ziji was still squeezing the little girl’s shoulder, and her eyes narrowed: “So it was you.”

Although her memory wasn’t bad, she couldn’t remember someone she had met two years ago at the airfield.

At most, there was such a thing in her memory.

The reason she could recognise it now was because she had felt the age of the little girl’s bones.

It was still six years old, but it didn’t match her demeanour at all.

It had been two years and the girl’s bone age hadn’t changed.

This was something that the ancient doctors could not do, and it could only be because she had taken some kind of alchemical drug.

The little girl was a little confused: “What is me, have we met before?”

“We met two years ago at the airfield.” Ying Ziji lowered her eyes, “I forgot to ask last time, what’s your name?”

“Eh, I forgot, but I did come to o continent two years ago, my name is Sinai Leingel, don’t you all know that?” The little girl struggled a little, “Hey kid, put me down, I told you, I’m older than you.”

“Sure enough it’s you.” Ying looked at the picture Fu Yunshen had given her, “Who’s after you?”

“Who else could it be?” Sinai clenched her fist, “A stinking woman, keeping me so long, wait until I find my niece, wait, she’s getting the hell out of here No! ”

Her eyes abruptly turned cold: “You’re not the one that stinking woman hired from the House of Sages to capture me, are you? Save me so that I can lower my guard so that you can take me back when the time comes?”

She had just looked very carefully.

The girl hadn't used any high-tech means or weapons to beat back those hunters.

Apart from those with special abilities in the Sage Academy, who else could have such skills?

Ying Ziji let go of her and took a step back: "What is the House of Magi?"

"You're not from the House of Magi?" Sinai squeezed her wrist and circled around her, "No way, are you all that powerful on Earth now? But I didn't meet anyone as powerful as you last time I was out."

She had gone round the underworld of O Continent last time, and those S-rank mercenaries were barely a match for her servants at home.

Ying captured the point: "Our Earth?"

"Ah, no, I misspoke, we Earth, we." Sinai coughed a few times, "Since you're not from the House of Magi, I'll leave, we'll meet again sometime."

But she couldn't slip away.

The acupuncture points were sealed again.

Ying Ziji took out a tissue to wipe her sweat and said indifferently, "You talk a lot of nonsense, I can save you and I can throw you back again."

Sinai was a bit aggrieved: "Then what do you want?"

Ying Ziji looked at her, "I asked you to answer, what is the name of the place you came from and how do you get in?"

A single word made Xinae wary again.

She hesitated for a moment, "You are not from our place, you cannot know."

Ying nodded and lifted the little girl up for the third time, just as she was about to throw her to the hunters.

"Ahhhhh, I said I said." Sinai clung to her arm with a deadly grip, aggrieved, "Have you ever heard of some of the world's unsolved mysteries?"

Only then did Ying stop, using her inner energy to block off the space around her, her eyelashes dropping, "What are you referring to?"

"There are many." Sinai broke his fingers, "For example, a ship disappeared for no reason in a certain area of the sea, and a decade or so later the ship reappeared with the same people on board."

Ying nodded slightly, “There are indeed many such instances.”

“Yes, they have entered the City of Worlds by mistake, but they are not qualified and are repatriated when they enter.” Sinai said, “But there might be some problems on the way to repatriation, blundering into the quantum realm or something, space and time fluctuations, ah, it’s quite troublesome, I hate physics.”

Ying whispered, “The City of Worlds?”

An extremely strong sense of familiarity filled the thoughts.

thecityoftheworld

“Alas, you’re also lucky to have met me face to face, you wouldn’t have heard me if I’d given it to you in the city.” Sinai looked old-fashioned, “Even lip-syncing would be useless, and all sorts of words would be blocked by the program, no avenue would work.”

Ying nodded; “Hmm, I know, how do I get in?”

“As long as you have a resident card of the City of Worlds you can get in, otherwise it would be bad if you were caught by someone from the House of Magi, there is an entrance in the sea near here.”

Sinai counted the time: “But there are still four months until it opens, and I can’t even get in until it does.”

“Four months.” Ying Zigui wrinkled her brow, “Time is a bit tight.”

She didn’t know how much of her ancient martial cultivation could be restored in four months.

Apparently, the World City possessed technology far above Earth’s level, even alchemy techniques as well as force.

“I’ve heard from the elders in my family that in previous centuries, one would be invited into the City of Worlds by the House of Sages on their own initiative if they had outstanding contributions or other awesome places.” Sinai added, “One could break the rules and make them a resident of the City of Worlds.”

“But no one has been recruited in from outside for at least a hundred years; I heard that something happened to the House of Magi that prohibited the active recruitment of residents from Earth.”

“I see.” Ying finished gathering the information and mused, “The last time we met, you also said that I was somewhat similar to your niece.”

“Did I say that?” Sinai rubbed his head, “Well, to be honest, I told at least half a dozen people that you looked like my niece, but in the end, none of them were.”

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows, “What did you use to determine the resemblance?”

“It’s because she’s pretty, of course.” Sinai was righteous, “How could our Leyngel family’s genes be any worse?”

“.....”

“But you really could be my niece, kid, where were you born?”

“China, Hucheng.”

“Then it’s not.” Sinai frowned, “I don’t know where my niece is, but I’m sure she grew up on this side of o continent in the East.”

Ying was not interested in that and his voice eased, “I’ll make a deal with you, I’ll help you find your niece and you take me into the City of Worlds.”

“What are you doing in the City of Worlds?” Sinai was a little curious, “It seems like you’ve been looking for it for a long time.”

Ying Zidian’s eyes were cool and light: “To take revenge.”

Sinai thought for a moment, “Deal, I can still bring someone in.”

Ying Zidian gave a hint: “What are the characteristics of your niece?”

“Good-looking?” Sinai was also distressed, “I don’t know any other characteristics, I managed to escape this time, I didn’t bring my sister-in-law’s DNA sample out, there’s no way to do this paternity test.”

Ying Zidian didn’t want to pay attention to her and turned around to leave.

“Hey, I’m serious, my sister-in-law is a rare beauty in the City of the World.” Sinai immediately chased after her, “My elder brother is good looking too, so my niece must be even better looking.”

Ying Zidian: “You’d better be quiet.”

Sinai: “..... Oh.”

The phone rang at that moment.

Ying Zidian picked it up.

The other side of the phone spoke anxiously, "Hello, Dickey, this is Teacher Chen."

"Teacher Chen?" Ying Zidian took a step, "Is something wrong?"

"It's like this, it's really not a good thing to worry you about." Teacher Chen's tone couldn't hide his anxiety, "Because this is something we as teachers didn't handle properly."

As a teacher, one had to protect one's students.

You can't just let students go out and fight it on their own.

Teacher Chen recounted what had happened in the past two days, "But Old Zuo he never came back, I suspect he might have been held by the International Physics Centre."

"They definitely won't hurt him, but you'll be in trouble to get your thesis back."

Ying Ziji's eyes went cold: "The International Physics Centre?"

Chapter 630

When Ms. Chen mentioned this, Ying remembered.

She had written a paper last year on celestial bodies and parallel universes, and Zuo Li had submitted it to the International Centre for Physics for her.

He said he would help her apply for publication in a scientific journal and get an honorary title so that she could be promoted to a professorship.

Later on, Zuo Li told her that the International Centre for Physics had rejected her thesis, so she had to submit it to another astronomical institution.

Zuo Li had taken care of the thesis, and Ying Zigei trusted him.

I didn't expect this kind of thing to happen.

"Okay, Mr. Chen." Ying Ziyi answered indifferently, "I know, m country, I'll go now."

"No, you can't go!" Teacher Chen got excited all of a sudden, "Listen to me, it's all in this circle of the physics world, they definitely won't hurt Old Left."

"But if you go, you'll definitely be held back by them too."

Ying Ziji's eyes grew colder.

Mr. Chen's tone grew more anxious: "I'm calling just to tell you that I will go to the headmaster and will definitely get your paper back, you mustn't get involved."

"There are some shady parts of academia that you students wouldn't even think about, and deaths are common."

Just like the Ji family.

In order to prevent Wen Fengmian's experiment from succeeding, they had gone out of their way to move and kill a dozen researchers.

Ying Ziji's eyes stared, "I know, Teacher Chen, you don't have to worry about this matter, I'll solve it myself."

Teacher Chen froze: "But this paper of yours"

Who would have thought that the president of the International Physics Centre would do such a thing, selling Ying's thesis for money and power?

"Don't worry, Teacher Chen." Ying Zidian looked calm and steady, "The thesis, I will get it back, and Professor Zuo, I will also bring him out unharmed."

She ended the call and immediately turned her direction, heading over to the airfield.

"Hey, hey, hey." Sinai jumped, "Kid, where are you going?"

"M country." Ying Ziji looked down and called for a private helicopter, "It's up to you if you want to go."

Sinai thought for a moment about how Ying Zigu had fought earlier.

There were indeed quite a few people after her here in o-continent, and there was no way she could find her niece by herself hiding in the east.

Might as well follow this very bullying kid around.

"I'll go, of course I'll go." Sinai made an immediate decision, "I've never been to M. The earth is really bigger than our city."

Ying called the plane and sent another text to Fu Yunshen, "Well, let's go."

"Ugh, I came out in such a hurry that I didn't even bring transport." Sinai squatted down and pressed the button on her shoe twice, "I still have to stand."

After the button was pressed, her shoe plates turned and a dozen miniature tyres appeared, pushing her forward.

It was steady, and there was no need to keep her balance.

Sinai put his hands in his pockets and took his time: “Kid, let’s go, I’ve got this on auto-navigation, it follows you wherever you go.”

Ying Zigu: “.....”

Technology is so advanced that it tends to turn people into real lazy pigs.

**

Afternoon.

Filippo.

Chateau Laurent.

On the third floor balcony, Elisabeth is sunbathing.

She has also got the sample issue sent to her by the International Centre for Physics and is perusing it.

Three hundred million dollars for a paper and, naturally, the International Centre for Physics gave Elizabeth the cover of this scientific journal.

The cover also featured the title “The once-in-a-century genius of the physics world” and a picture of Elizabeth.

Elizabeth was very pleased with this.

She called the International Centre for Physics back and said she would pay a further \$10 million for her efforts.

“Thank you, Miss Elizabeth.” The president was respectful, “But there is one thing that I need to talk to you about, and that is that the original owner of this paper you sold, her teacher, has come looking for her.”

“We held him back to prevent unnecessary trouble.”

“Sought it out.” Elizabeth frowned, faintly, “Then he did have the nerve to not tell him I had bought it?”

“Said so, but he was bent on it.” The President said, “Mainly because he’s also submitted his student’s paper to a celestial institution over on O Continent.”

Elizabeth looked puzzled, “When did that happen?”

“Don’t worry Miss Elizabeth, their journal doesn’t come out until early May.”

Elizabeth was then reassured.

That way it wouldn’t be her who was caught up in the plagiarism fiasco.

“All right, buckle up.” Elizabeth was noncommittal, “If you can’t, use the money to shut him up, and if it bothers him any more, get him out of this world.”

The president got the word and got his back up, “Yes, Miss Elizabeth.”

Elizabeth closed the journal and made a cup of coffee.

Her father, Brewer Laurent, walked in at that moment, “Something happened to your thesis?”

Brewer Laurent was not the head of this Laurent family, but the brother of the head of the family.

Because Elisabeth was brilliant, Brewer’s status in the Laurent family had increased considerably.

“It’s all right, it’s settled.” Elizabeth shrugged, “There were ungodly people who cleaned up and became honest, I have no time for them, I am still waiting for an audience with my master.”

“The master does hold you in high regard.” Brewer was delighted, “Professor Helvin’s lab is not easy to get into, I didn’t think the master would make a special connection for you.”

The first thing that the man in charge of the Laurent family, ah, had personally done was to find a few juniors in the Laurent family and send them into Helvin’s lab.

Elizabeth smiled a little, “Butler Jobe said that the master contacted not actually Professor Helvin, but the first researcher in the lab, and my profile just happened to fit, so I was let in.”

“Since it’s the first researcher, it’s not far off from Helwyn’s position in this experiment, so keep this matter under wraps.” Brewer nodded, “You’re not that far along in physics anyway, a paper would just be like a tiger.”

Several other family members and Elizabeth were contenders.

And they were only assistant fellows at the moment, they hadn’t moved on.

There can only be one full researcher at the end of the day.

If she wasn’t desperate to move on, it wouldn’t take much to pay big bucks for a paper to cement her position.

“Naturally.” Elizabeth took a sip of her coffee, “The IPC side won’t actively expose it, and as for the student and the professor, they have no proof and no higher authority than the IPC.”

No one would believe it.

Brewer was relieved now and left the balcony.

Elizabeth looked that paper over again and gasped again.

It was indeed more creative than what she had written.

The ideas and theories mentioned in this paper were not necessarily something that even those old professors could have come up with.

It was a pity that she had to get the title of a full researcher.

When the time came, she would send some money to the original owner of the thesis to console her.

**

This way.

International Centre for Physics.

The president looked at the extra ten million dollars in his account and was in a good mood.

He left his office and went to the room where Zuo Li was being held.

Zuo Li was confined to the bed, except for his hands, which could move, his torso and legs were handcuffed with chains.

He stared dead at the president and did not say a word.

“Professor Zuo, that’s no fun for you.” The president sat down opposite him and smiled faintly, “That student of yours is very agile, with surely he can write more papers, so what if this one is sold?”

“You sell Miss Elizabeth a favour, when the family head changes, won’t you have the Laurent family as your backer?”

The chairman simply could not understand Zuo Li’s stubbornness.

Zuo Li spat on the chairman’s face and sneered, “I pooh! You’re a businessman, do you understand how important the paper is to us?”

The president's eyes turned gloomy for a few moments, "You really don't know what's good for you, someone!"

Several bodyguards walked in, holding guns.

"Miss Elizabeth has said that he can be allowed to-"

Before the president could finish his words, a cacophony of noise came from outside the door.

A voice sounded anxiously.

"Mademoiselle, you can't go! Miss!"

"Miss, if you keep this up, we're going to call someone!"

"Boom!"

The door was kicked open.

The president frowned, "Who, doesn't know you can't come in here?"

He turned his head to look and froze violently.

The girl's features were extremely full of colour, and her pair of clear brimming phoenix eyes favoured a chilling coldness.

One dared not look directly at them.

Before the president could react, he was kicked to the ground.

The kick just hit him at his most vulnerable spot.

"Ah...!!!"

A heart-breaking scream resounded through the room.

The president rolled around in pain and a layer of cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

A few of the bodyguards were also stunned.

They just watched in awe as the girl walked over to the bed and directly disconnected the shackles from Zuo Li's body with her hands.

Zuo Li: "....."

What kind of force value is this?

Hands harder than a knife?!

The president finally took a breath, but was still shaking from the pain

He spoke through clenched teeth, “Give me, give me to arrest, arrest her

“One paper, three hundred million dollars.” Ying lifted him up and pressed him against the wall, “The money is quite good, better than I can earn.”

The chairman shivered, “I’m warning you, this is an international physics centre, don’t mess around, or you won’t be able to work in the physics world in the future!”

He had seen Ying Ziguì’s picture.

The only one who could come to Zuo Li’s rescue was also Ying Zidian.

As soon as he said this, Ying Zidian twisted his wrist without much expression.

There was another scream and the chairman almost fainted from the pain.

Ying Zidian squatted down, clasped his shoulder, squeezed it tightly and slowly crushed the bone, indifferently: “Do you think I am not caring about this?”

The chairman was completely scared out of his wits, screaming in agony.

He was just a businessman, usually exercising at most and protected by bodyguards, where had he ever suffered such injuries?

“Stop it!” A black-clad bodyguard spoke in a stern voice, “If you don’t let go of the chairman, I’ll shoot her dead!”

The gun in his hand was aimed at Sinai, who had followed him in, and he sneered, “The gun in my hand doesn’t have eyes!”

Ying Ziyi turned her head.

“No way, no way, you don’t really think I’m easy to bully, do you?” Sinai pressed her watch again, “When I’m normal, I’m at least an imperial girl, you’re not even as tall as my legs, you know?”

“With a swish, a laser shot out of the watch and hit the gun in the black-clad bodyguard’s hand.

As if it had come into contact with a hot furnace, the gun began to melt like snow and soon turned into a puddle of liquid.

The bodyguard in black was stunned.

His legs shivered and he fell to his knees with a thud: “Forgive me, forgive me!”

Sinai put his hands back in his pockets, “No point.”

“Let’s go.” Ying Zidian led Zuo Li out.

The president was still lying on the ground, unable to move.

“Student Ying, I’m sorry.” Zuo Li was really blaming herself, “I couldn’t get your paper back and I had to ask you to save me.”

“Power looks at people, it’s very common, without power you have to be suppressed.” Ying recoiled and placated him, “Professor Zuo doesn’t have to say sorry.”

“There’s nothing wrong with me, it’s just that you” Zuo Li frowned, “Ying, go and tell Professor Helvin directly, with his position in the physics world, he’s perfectly capable of escorting you. ”

“This will treat the symptoms but not the root cause.” Ying raised his eyes, “They’ve obviously done this sort of thing many times before.”

“Good.” Zuo Li clenched his fist, “That bullshit president just now even told me that I don’t have other people who know how to behave.”

How many people should have lost the honour that was theirs then.

And how many people were flaunting in the academic world with someone else’s stuff on top of them.

But they, again, didn’t have Ying Zidian’s background.

Ying Zidian glanced at the sign on the wall on the ground floor and pondered: “The investor of the International Physics Centre, is the venus group?”

Zuo Li froze: “It seems to be, oh oh, are you looking for Mr. Fu? But he is only the president of the Asia Pacific region, and all investments related to academics are executed from the o-continent headquarters side.”

It was the o-continent headquarters, not the o-union region.

Even the president of the o-continent region was not qualified to sway academic investments.

Although the Asia Pacific region was developing well, because it was established late, it was no match for the o-continent region.

“He is not the president of the Asia Pacific region.”

“Huh?”

Ying pressed the number: “He is the chief executive officer.