

Boss Lady 631

Chapter 631

Zuo Li nodded again, “Oh, he’s still the chief executive, ah, that’s also still what did you say?”

He suddenly reacted, his mouth open wide in disbelief, “The chief executive of the venus group?”

The rise of venus group is a mystery, within just a few years, leaping to become the number one group in the world.

Its companies were spread across various fields, and it also owned a number of world-class laboratories.

The CEO of the venus group has never been seen in public, and there are many different opinions about it.

But no matter what the speculation is, the public believes that the CEO is a native of O China.

Zuo Li spoke with difficulty: “Ying, are you kidding?”

After Ying Zidian finished his phone call with Fu Yunshen, he raised his eyebrows: “Professor Zuo, I have an advantage.”

“You don’t have one, your whole body is full of merits.”

“I don’t lie.”

“.....”

To the side, Sinai bit into her lollipop, curious: “What’s the venus group?”

Zuo Li finally snapped back, “Ying classmate, this is your sister?”

Sinai was furious, “I’m older than her!”

Ying Zidian ignored her and nodded towards Zuo Li, “Professor Zuo, we need to go to the celestial institution centre first, then I’ll send you back to China myself.”

“Huh? I’ve called the Celestial Institutions Centre.” Zuo Li said, “They have promised that they will withdraw your paper first, you.”

Ying Ziji faded: “I’m afraid some people will get an inch.”

The darkness of human nature, having spent a long time in the ancient martial world, she had seen more than Zuo Li.

Zuo Li nodded: "Okay."

The three of them got on the helicopter.

Zuo Li stared at Sinai for a while, but in the end, curiosity about science prevailed; "Hello, what was that laser you just let out?"

"What for?" Sinai looked up, "Don't you move, you won't use it."

"I'm not moving." Zuo Li thought to himself that he didn't want to melt, "I just wanted to see your watch the one from the manufacturer, I want to buy one to study."

"Don't look, you can't buy one, and what's a laser? There's so much more you haven't seen." Sinai crossed his short legs, "I'll show you-"

Ying Ziguai glanced over, his eyes faint.

Xinae immediately swallowed her words and changed the subject, "Come, come, let's watch the drama together, I find all your dramas are good, my watch automatically turns the picture into 3D, it's full of motion."

Zuo Li watched as Sinai pressed a few times, and the watch projected a three-dimensional floating movie screen.

A real motion picture, but also do not need to bring 3d glasses, as if in the scene inside the shuttle.

Zuo Li couldn't help but wipe the cold sweat.

It was over.

Not only had Ying Ziguai dealt him a huge blow, but this little girl had also struck him.

His three views had completely crumbled today.

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The following day.

Morning.

Two guests arrive at the Celestial Institutions Centre.

It was Elizabeth and her personal housekeeper.

The Celestial Institutions Centre is a civic organisation, the organisers and the members within it are all professors of repute in the field.

Naturally, the one with the highest reputation in this field is Hervin.

These professors also looked up to him greatly.

When Zuo Li delivered his thesis, he did not mention the relationship between Ying Zigui and Helvin.

He didn't want to make these professors lose their fairness because of this relationship.

Ying Zidian is Ying Zidian.

She has her own strength and does not need to rely on anyone.

Also because of the high degree of secrecy surrounding the experimental project of the cosmic carrier, no one from the outside world could inquire who the researchers were other than Helvin.

These scientific geniuses are easily targeted by international criminals and outlaws.

If a power were to possess a research project of this level, it would conquer not only a country but the universe.

So the official list of researchers is that not a single bit of information is available.

So even Elizabeth was not sure who else was in the project until she had been transferred.

But the president of the International Physics Centre had warned her too.

Some of them were quite unaware of the East, and it was better to let them roll over first.

“Yes, I'm Miss Elizabeth Laurent's housekeeper.” The butler stepped forward and smiled, “This is our young lady.”

The surname Laurent was enough to get the attention of everyone on o continent.

The person in charge looked solemn and immediately became respectful, “Greetings, Miss Elizabeth, you are here in a big way for something important.”

Elisabeth only nodded slightly and did not reply.

She sat gracefully on the sofa as her personal servant brought out the prepared cup of tea for her.

“It’s like this, I’ve come today to show you all something.” The butler pulled out the issue of the International Centre for Physics’ scientific journal and flipped to Elizabeth’s piece of paper.

The head took it and looked at it and his expression changed instantly, “This

A few professors were nearby, so naturally they all saw it and couldn’t help but change their faces as well.

“You all are familiar with it, right? This paper of our lady’s was submitted to the International Centre of Physics in September last year.” The housekeeper took out a few points of paper and blandly, “Why would a paper identical to our young lady’s appear at your institution? But at a later date?”

Without speaking, the head of the house compared the two papers carefully.

There was no difference even in the order of the words, the subordinate clauses used.

Even if the ideas had collided while researching the same field, there was absolutely no way they could be similar to this extent.

No, it was simply identical.

It could only be plagiarism.

Several professors looked at each other, all a little shocked and unable to believe it

The second isc final was held this year, and now the replay has just finished, with the same 1,200 people entering the international final.

But there has never been another genius like Ying Zidian who rode to the top.

The professors are more than a little sorry.

But how could a genius like Ying Zidian have copied Elizabeth’s paper?

Elizabeth is not a newcomer in the field of research, she has published three papers.

She has published three papers, while Ying Zidian has not published any.

In comparison, it is Elizabeth who has the better track record.

The facts are there for all to see.

The Head murmured, “No wonder Professor Zuo Li asked us to withdraw his student’s paper.”

The butler continued to smile, "If it wasn't plagiarised, why did he withdraw it instead of defending it?"

Elizabeth put down her teacup and spoke lightly, "I don't care about this matter, I just need an explanation to inform the entire research community that my paper was plagiarised."

"You don't care?" A cold laugh rang out from the doorway, "Of course you don't care, you thief!"

Elizabeth's face went cold and she turned her head.

"And for the International Centre for Physics to leave me behind." Zuo Li walked in, "A thief, and you dare to be so arrogant."

"So you are Zuo Li." Elizabeth was noncommittal, "You Chinese are so fond of slandering people, I've really counted my blessings, luckily I've never liked dealing with Chinese people."

The person in charge had seen Ying's photo and recognised her immediately, "Miss Ying, your thesis?"

"You said I copied this paper from you." Ying Ziyi looked at Elizabeth and nodded slightly, "Multiverse, substitute universe, parallel dimensions, the formulas I used in these panels, do you know how they were derived?"

"Why should I talk to you here?" Elizabeth smiled, quite contemptuously, "Is it convenient for you to then copy my thoughts?"

"I've heard from a few students at Helga University that you're very good at computers, but that's only stealing what's in the computer, what's in the brain, there's no way to steal it, so don't try any tricks."

Sinai heard this and immediately retorted, "Who says there's no way?"

This kind of technology, the City of Worlds had it all long ago.

The corner of Zuo Li's mouth twitched, "Little girl, this really can't be helped."

"I don't want to hear the word little, I said I'm older than her."

"....."

Ying raised her eyes, "Did you really think that I had nothing to prove or prepare for?"

Elizabeth's brow furrowed, "What do you mean?"

She had bought the paper directly from the International Centre for Physics, it wasn't like she had simply plagiarised it.

The name of the paper was hers, what else could Ying Zidian do?

Ying Zidian raised her hand and knocked on the table, "Please, use a computer."

Sinai glanced at the slim laptop handed over by the person in charge and said slowly, "This is all we used in the last century."

Zuo Li: "....."

This little girl has a middle-aged problem, doesn't she?!

Elizabeth laughed again, "What, are you going to show how good your computer skills are in front of us?"

Ying didn't say anything and pulled up a web page.

After a few clicks, it was laid out in front of the person in charge and the professors.

They came closer to take a look.

It was a private post for a blog.

But now it had gone from private to public.

The article was divided into two sections, one in Chinese and the other in English.

The English version was exactly the same as the one published in the scientific journal.

At the bottom is the date of publication.

August 2, 2021.

That was more than a month earlier than when Elizabeth had submitted her paper.

Looking at the string of numbers, Elizabeth's smile froze little by little and her expression shattered.

The blog was like a slap in her face.

Last August?

How could someone post a written paper on a blog first?

What kind of operation is this?

Even if it was posted privately, it could have been stolen.

Computers are never secure.

Zuo Li was also confused. He didn't think that Ying Zigui really had evidence.

But after the confusion came aggravation: "Ying, you actually lied to me!"

When he asked her for it in August, she said she hadn't written it down.

But it turned out that she had already written it and saved it on her blog, but she had only added it to her private profile.

Ying Ziyi was not burdened, she was not slow: "I can push it for a while, otherwise I would have to write many articles, I don't want to lose my hair."

Zuo Li: "....."

Now the timeline has changed.

The heads and professors of the Celestial Institutions Centre all looked at Elizabeth, their gazes gradually turning cold.

An old professor spoke coldly, "Miss Elizabeth, how do you explain this?"

"Who knows if you changed this with computer technology?" Elizabeth's fingers trembled and she turned stern, "How can you prove that I copied you?"

Zuo Li said in disgust, "I heard you just before I came in, our timeline is later than yours, so we copied you, why do you deny it now that it's the other way around?"

Elizabeth's expression obscured for a few moments and finally became impatient, "Alright, let me tell you directly, I am an assistant researcher for Professor Helvin's new experiment, do I need to copy her paper?"

At these words, the professors were shocked.

The person in charge was also surprised, "Miss Elizabeth, joined the Cosmic Carrier project?!"

Helvin had stopped his other experiments to concentrate on the research of the cosmic carrier.

However, because of the difficulties, the research was progressing very slowly indeed.

"She joined the Cosmic Carrier Project?" Zuo Li was also stunned.

If Elizabeth was also in this project, Ying Ziguì could not know about it.

Ying Ziyi pressed her head and lowered her eyes.

She finally recalled that Cesar had given her a few profiles of a few scientific talents in the Laurent family, because she had casually mentioned that she needed big researchers.

No requirement to be a genius like Rihan, but the physics and computer knowledge couldn't be bad.

The space carrier project was so big that the researchers here for the power core and programming alone would be in the hundreds.

There were at least three thousand researchers for the whole project.

She needed the manpower badly.

So she passed them all on to Helvin's assistant to help with the selection.

As to what the names were, she didn't bother to look at them.

It was only later that Helwyn even called her to thank her for her help in finding someone

Looking at Zuo Li's shocked expression, Elizabeth smiled faintly, "As I said, I wrote this paper, you must not be unaware of this, I am most annoyed by this."

This time, the person in charge and the professors were also in a dilemma.

Indeed.

If Elizabeth had plagiarised, would she still be in Helvin's lab?

Zuo Li turned back and frowned, "Ying, she"

"This is Professor Helvin's phone number." Ying pressed a string of numbers in front of Elizabeth, then placed the phone in front of her, "I pressed it for you, you call it."

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Elizabeth still had a sneer on the corner of her mouth.

She knew that by bringing up the name of Herman, these people would no longer suspect her.

Herrmann was well known and respected by all.

His status was no match for a newcomer to the academic world like Ying Zidian.

However, this sudden move by the girl caused Elizabeth's smile to freeze once more: "What did you say?"

She looked down, trembling, and picked up her phone, seeing the number on it.

Helwyn had a special work phone, and she knew it, but it was all run by an assistant again, or a landline number.

But the string that Ying pressed was a mobile number on the o-continent side.

Elizabeth's hand trembled again, hesitating to move, her brain stopped working at this moment.

"No call, right?" Ying nodded slightly, faintly, "I'll call it for you."

In full view of everyone, the girl pressed the dial button and the speakerphone button.

There were a few "drops" and the call was quickly answered.

The person on the other end of the line was clearly happy, "Ying, are you here in O Chau? Or do you want to see me about something?"

"Yes, Professor, I am really in O Chau and I have something to ask you." Ying said, "One of the assistant researchers in the lab has illegally bought my paper and published it in the journal of the International Centre for Physics. "

Helvin had to pay attention now, and for the first time his kind voice sank: "The assistant researcher in the lab bought your paper? Which one?"

"Elisabeth Laurent."

The sound of tapping on the keyboard came from there, obviously looking up information.

It took a moment before Helvin spoke again, "There is such a person, but she hasn't had access to the core experimental material, and since she copied your paper, the lab won't have her anymore."

Hervin knew very well what kind of person Ying Zigui was.

He didn't need to ask for proof, he would believe him.

Ying Zidian nodded: "Good, I'll trouble the professor."

This was the end of the conversation between the two men.

A few light words decided whether Elizabeth could still stay in the lab or not.

“.....”

There was silence in the hall.

Everyone else was stunned except for Zuo Li.

“You’re saying this is Professor Helvin is it?” Elizabeth’s eyes were gloomy, her nails pinching her palm, “Finding a random person to pretend to be Professor Helvin, who do you think you can fool? Don’t you Chinese love to play with copycats?”

“I told you, this paper, I wrote it!”

She said this, but a cold sweat had broken out on her forehead; she had heard Helvin’s voice.

That voice was exactly the same.

Moreover, Helwyn’s English accent had its own characteristics, not something anyone had failed to imitate.

“Good.” Ying Zigui’s eyebrows did not move, still calm and collected, “Since you wrote it, you take out the next part of the paper as well, if you don’t have it, I have it here.”

She took the mouse and opened a private blog once more.

The date of publication, still August 2, 2021.

“Say it!” Zuo Li pressed aggressively, “Didn’t you write it all? You didn’t know that this essay was actually just a previous one?”

Elizabeth’s lips quivered and her face turned white little by little.

What she had gotten for \$300 million was just the first chapter?

Several professors went through the thesis once more and inevitably marvelled, “Good, there are some ambiguities in this thesis, not to say that you can’t see them, but when you point them out, you can indeed find out that this is only the first half of a thesis. ”

This one was completely hammered home.

The stares from the crowd were like manacles, causing Elizabeth’s face to turn red.

The extreme embarrassment made her turn away in shame and anger.

But when she reached the door, Elizabeth suddenly stopped again and turned back, "I'll give you 100 million dollars for this matter, and rot it into my stomach."

"Yo, a hundred million dollars and you're so arrogant?" Sinai pulled out his ears, "I'm worth a billion dollars, if you don't have money, don't come out and hang around in front of others, make a big show of your face, is it an eyesore?"

For once, Elizabeth had no more face to stay.

But she was so flustered that she fell three times on her way down the stairs, dropping her high heels.

The man in charge hadn't believed the story that the timeline had been changed using computer technology.

He could be sure that the person who had copied it was Elizabeth.

The person in charge looked serious: "Professor Zuo Li, Miss Ying, what do you mean?"

"What did she say just now?" Zuo Li sneered, "Don't you want to make it public? Then let's go public, let's see who's reputation in the scientific research community is broken first."

If you had the guts to do it, you had to be able to bear the consequences when things broke out.

The person in charge nodded and hesitated again, "But the Laurent family's side"

This Elizabeth, no matter how you say it, was also the native lady of the Laurent family.

She was able to buy the paper without any problems, also because the International Physics Centre side was afraid of the authority of the Laurent family.

After all, the big laboratories and some advanced technologies are in the hands of the big powers.

The Laurent family could indeed have their hands in the air.

"It's just a family matter." Ying Zidian said indifferently, "Don't worry."

"A family matter?" The person in charge froze, a little puzzled, but still responded, "We'll prepare to issue a notice."

Forcing the author to buy out the paper without her knowledge was too bad.

Ying Ziji and Zuo Li left the Celestial Institutions Centre.

“Kid, you did write this paper well.” Sinai read the paper while eating a lollipop, “This parallel universe does exist, we have observed it, only then, we haven’t made a cosmic carrier either, we can’t go there yet.”

She thought about it and added, “But the solar system can still go out, I’ve never been there, and I’ve heard from some of the guards of the House of Sages who have made the ship that the biological civilization on other planets in our universe is not as high as ours, and it’s not much fun.”

“Student Ying.” Zuo Li couldn’t help himself, he lowered his voice, “Does this sister of yours have a middle-aged disease?”

What’s all this talk about?

There is no conclusive proof of a parallel universe, scientists only speculate that there is one, and this is an observation?

Ying Ziji was silent for a moment, his voice slowing down, “Obviously, no.”

Zuo Li turned his head.

Sinai muttered “It’s a bit cold” and then took a flake half the size of her palm out of her pocket.

Then she put a few drops of liquid on it and shook it off with her hand.

Zuo Li watched as the small flake slowly turned into a leather jacket.

Sinai put it on leisurely, hands in her pockets, the miniature tyres under her shoes propelling her forward.

Zuo Li: “.....”

Damn, he’s blind!

**

Meanwhile.

j country.

venus group headquarters.

In the executive director’s office.

“Brother, it’s not easy, you’re actually volunteering to work?” Ian rubbed his hands together, “So do I get a few days off?”

“There’s one thing you need to do, stop the entire issue of the International Physics Centre, not a single copy of the journal must go out.” Fu Yunshen raised his eyes and his voice was light, “Stop all funding and take it all back.”

“There won’t be a penny more until the president and vice president are replaced.”

Ian was a little confused after hearing this, “What happened to the International Physics Centre? I’m not in charge of that aspect of science and research either.”

He was only responsible for approving financial applications.

There was a special person in charge of contacts related to scientific research.

“Illegal sale of papers.” Fu Yunshen folded his hands, his peach blossom eyes as deep as night, lazy, “The hands and feet have moved to my girl.”

Ian’s jaw dropped in shock: “No way, how dare they?”

Insane?

Buying and selling papers to investors?

That’s not giving up a lot of money for a little?

“Also, find out about their grey income and the victims of similar incidents.” Fu Yunshen’s eyes narrowed slightly, “Unilateral violation of the contract, come according to the regulations signed at that time, ten times the compensation.”

Ten times the compensation, which would make the president and other senior management spit out all the money they had swallowed.

Ian nodded, his expression serious: “Okay, I’m on my way.”

The venus group’s investments were all open and transparent, and the top brass of the International Physics Centre didn’t dare to misappropriate them.

Only private bribes could be taken.

But this time, when the earth is moved to the head of the taiyoung, it has kicked the iron plate.

The International Physics Centre would have to be cleaned up.

Ian thought about it and asked, “Brother, should we also look into a few other organisations?”

There were too many companies under the venus group and there would always be a few assholes, not to mention the fact that the venus group was only an investor in the International Physics Centre.

The sky is high and the headquarters doesn't have that much energy.

Fu Yunshen gave a faint hmph: "Check them all out too."

Ian responded to all of them and walked out before reacting that something was wrong.

Wasn't he supposed to give the job back to their boss?

Why was he being told to start working again?

Inside the office.

Fu Yunshen was out the door after handling a few minutes of paperwork.

He was wearing a mask and had changed his face underneath it.

He took the lift down and ran into Joseph, the president of the O-League region, and his secretary, who were also coming downstairs.

There was zero communication the whole time.

Until the lift descended to the ground floor and Fu Yunshen left.

Joseph frowned: "Upstairs, we only have the offices of Ian's chief directors and the executive director, right?"

The secretary nodded, "Yes, President."

Joseph's frown deepened, "Strange."

He hadn't seen this man before.

But it didn't look like the chief executive; the man was dressed in ordinary clothes, none of them big names.

The secretary hesitated for a moment, hesitating, "I think he looks a bit like that President Fu from the Asia Pacific region."

"Asia Pacific?" Joseph laughed when he heard those three words, "If the executive director valued the Asia Pacific region, he wouldn't have waited two years after both the North M and South M regions were established before setting up a branch in the Asia Pacific region."

Their CEO was a native of O China.

What did Fu Yunshen have to do with it.

Joseph didn't think twice about it.

He should just be upstairs reporting on his work, there were so many employees at headquarters, there were plenty of people he didn't know.

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Afternoon.

International Physics Centre.

The president leaned back on the bed, one arm held in place by a splint.

His face was grim: "Damn it, Ying Zigui and Zuo Li, the two Chinese, I declare them finished!"

When he recovered from his injuries, he would make these two people's reputation in the physics world completely infamous.

The president took a few breaths and was about to drink some water when the door was kicked open.

Before he could react, he was roughly yanked off the bed by two men.

The president let out a miserable cry, "Who are you? What do you want?!"

No one answered him.

He was dragged all the way to the ground floor, and only then did he find that several patriarchs from the International Physics Centre had come out.

These patriarchs were originally semi-retired and had all gone home to retire only.

The president shuddered and looked up, only then noticing the group of people who had come with the logo of the venus group.

Ian himself led the group up, took out a document and blandly: "The president and vice-president of the International Physics Centre will be replaced, all senior people involved in the illegal sale of papers will be dealt with, and there will not be a single investment in the International Physics Centre in the future."

The patriarchs burst into a frenzy.

One of the patriarchs stepped forward and violently grabbed the president by the collar of his shirt: “You actually traded papers?!”

The president’s face went white as he heard the cold sweat: “Yes I am, but”

He had done too many of these things before.

Buying and selling dissertations is common within academia, and there are university and postgraduate students who go for it in order to graduate.

But again, it does fall into a grey area of trading and is explicitly forbidden.

But if there is a demand, there is a market, and there are people who will write papers specifically to sell them.

So there is a huge chain of transactions.

The president originally planned to give Ying Zigian a few thousand dollars when the scientific journal was launched.

Who would refuse money?

Ian didn’t have the slightest sympathy: “Bring it here, I’ll interrogate it, and you can search the whole building to see what else is there.”

The two men escorted the president into a nearby room.

“Superintendent Ian!” The chairman didn’t care about his injuries, he rolled and crawled forward, “Director Ian, I won’t dare again, I definitely won’t dare, give me a chance, please give me a chance together!”

How did you alert the venus group?

“Ah President, not too bold.” Ian applauded and smiled, “Trading papers, buying into our Executive Director’s wife.

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Even their executive director has to be careful to protect her, so she can let others bully her?

Fu Yunshen doesn’t get angry, and he always has a smile in his peach blossom eyes when he sees anyone.

But if he did, the consequences would be terrible.

Ian could only express his admiration for the courage of the president of the International Physics Centre and applauded him specifically.

The remark was like a thunderbolt exploding in the president's head.

It exploded into a blank and his ears perked up.

Would lips trembled with disbelief, "The executive madam?"

How did Ying Ziyi, a young girl who hadn't even reached the age of twenty, become the wife of the venus group's executive director?!

But Ian was the chief financial officer of the venus group and the person closest to the executive director.

If the words came out of his mouth, then they were bound to be true.

"Director Ian! No Lord Ian!" The president was completely frightened, "I didn't know, I really didn't know!"

If he had known, how would he have dared to sell Ying's thesis to Elizabeth?

Whether Elizabeth could control the Laurent family was still unknown, but Ying Zidian's position would definitely not change.

The president was sweating coldly.

But he had checked that there was no way that Ying could have had contact with the CEO of the venus group.

"See, the last thing in the world is people like you." Ian smiled, "You use power to oppress civilians as you always do, you didn't expect it this time, did you, who has more power?"

He pressed closer, taking the book and slapping it in the chairman's face one by one: "What real information about the executive's wife can you find out? What is it about yourself you don't know?"

"Lord Ian, spare me, just this once." The president desperately begged for mercy, "I really don't know, I don't know!"

The door was pushed open at that moment, and in came one of Ian's men.

"Boss, the accounts are all cleared up." He said, "A cumulative total of three hundred and twenty papers were bought and sold in five years, raking in at least a few billion dollars."

"There are a lot of people involved, and they're still being lined up."

Sure enough, it was a huge industrial chain.

Three hundred and twenty papers, and not even one of them had been blown up, so it was clear how big the interests involved were.

Ian waved his hand in exhaustion, “Okay, give you guys the fastest time to finish sorting it out, and I want to see a detailed entry on the official science website by noon tomorrow.”

He, the chief financial officer, had become a living housekeeper.

The president slumped to the floor, his face pale.

It was over, this time it was really over.

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The other side.

Ying Ziyi had the helicopter return Zuo Li to China unharmed, then took Sinai to the hotel.

In the presidential suite.

Fu Yunshen was nestled in the sofa and beckoned, “Yao Yao, come here.”

Sinai also slumped onto another sofa, holding her back: “Alas, after escaping all the way, I’ve finally escaped completely.”

She hadn’t had a good night’s sleep since the City of Worlds had just entered O Continent.

“Hmm? Do you really think you escaped on your own?” Hearing this, Fu Yun’s deep eyebrows raised, “Some you just haven’t met.”

He raised his hand and dumped five documents on the table

On them were photos and some identification information.

Sinai didn’t even need to look at the names, just the numbers on the back to understand it all.

hypnotistno.5 (fifth on the hypnotist list)

sharpsooterno.4 (fourth on the gunslinger list)

killerno.9 (ninth on the killers list)

mercebaryno.2 (second on the mercenary list)

There is a wall of difference between the strength of the hunters in the top ten of the hunter list and those at the back.

It was obvious that the most powerful ones, all of them, were blocked by Fu Yunshen before they were going to hunt Sinai.

Between a billion dollars and a life, life was more important.

Since the incident with the Pazzi family, the nok forum has been evaluating the devil's force rating again.

The final assessment is that devil is all-rounded in ten categories.

Who can do anything about it?

“What kind of person built this Hidden Alliance Society.” Sinai scratched his hair, “Even if these hunters were placed in our World City, they would be a guard level force”

Ying Ziji's hand paused, but her eyes didn't waver for a moment, still calm.

Anyway, she was just hanging up her name.

What did it have to do with her.

“Well, kid, thanks for saving me, I'll give you something.” Sinai dug in her own pocket and pulled out a palm-sized bag, “This contains the delicacies of our World City, ten dishes in total, and I only brought ten with me this time out.”

Her expression was sullen and somewhat reluctant.

The bag made use of some kind of spatial folding technology.

In addition to that, there was an insulation and freshness preservation function, so that the dishes inside could be taken out and eaten at any time.

It could be completely preserved for over fifty years without spoiling.

On this journey, Ying had seen so much of Sinai casually taking out a product that was too far beyond the current Earth technology that he was already used to it.

Fu Yunshen didn't take it, but his peach blossom eyes curved up in thought: “Yao Yao, do you think she looks like a human-shaped Doraemon?”

Ying Ziyi looked up from the fashion magazine, examined Xinae for a moment and nodded: “Yes, she looks quite similar, it would be better if she had hair to touch.”

Sinai: “.....”

“I don’t need your stuff.” Fu Yunshen took out another photo, a drone shot of the group of people who had come up the mountain to pay their respects at the time.

His eyes were deep and his tone was cool: “Have you seen this man? Is he also from the World City?”

Both the Ancient Martial World and the Alchemy World existed on Earth, and were not completely cut off from the outside world; mobile phone signals were through.

But at that time, Jiang Ping could not even contact Fu Liu Ying.

Fu Liu Ying could only go to the City of Worlds.

At this time, Fu Yunshen also recalled some of the things Fu Liufei had said to him.

Although he didn’t understand much at that time because he was too young, there were a few words he remembered.

There were a few words that stuck out to him.

Fu Liuying said that if he had the chance in the future, he would take him to see the highest development of human civilization.

This so-called place of supreme development of civilization was the City of Worlds.

“Who is it.” Sinai’s little head came over, “a back you let me recognize no, wait.”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyes: “Recognized?”

“Yes, I saw the flower pattern on his clothes.” Sinai wrinkled his eyebrows, “He is the big head of the Jade family, how did he come to your side?”

The Grand Master.

It was also the one who was in charge of a family.

Fu Yunshen was noncommittal and faint: “Probably wants to cut off the grass.”

“You guys aren’t looking for revenge on him, are you?” Sinai’s expression changed, “You guys are completely unaware of the power of the City of Worlds!”

Ying poured a glass of juice, very leisurely, “Tell me about it.”

“The House of Magi controls the City of Worlds, and under the House of Magi are our Leingel family and the Jade family.” Sinai spoke in a deep voice, “Originally, we were neck and neck with the Jade Family, but with my elder brother missing for no reason and my sister-in-law in a coma, we could only be pressed for the time being.”

The Leingold family represented absolute power.

The Jade family represented absolute force.

The two restrained each other.

Fu Yun Shen nodded, his lips curving up, “That sounds good.”

Sinai stared at Fu Yunshen, only feeling that this man was crazy: “Not to mention you, even if my big brother was still around, he wouldn’t dare to say that he could kill the great head of the Jade Family.”

She really didn’t expect that the target of these two people’s revenge would be the Jade Family, one of the two great families of the World City.

Fu Yunshen didn’t answer the question, raised his chin and took out another document, “Then this symbol, have you seen it before?”

Sinai examined it for a while and slowly shook his head, “No.”

Ying Ziyi and Fu Yunshen looked at each other.

She asked, “No relation to the Jade family either?”

Sinai was certain: “Such icons with bad symbolism are not allowed to appear in the City of Worlds.”

“Even if the status is as high as the Jade Family, if they draw it privately and also make it into an icon, they will definitely be punished by the House of Sages.”

Fu Yun Shen nodded and smiled, “Well, your room is next door.”

“Hey hey, use it up and throw it away.” Sinai muttered.

But she also knew she couldn’t be a light bulb, and ta-da ran away.

There was a silence in the living room.

Fu Yun Shen stroked the girl’s head, his forehead resting against hers.

After a long time, he spoke, his voice low and mute: “Yoyo, the road ahead is dangerous.”

“I will accompany you.” Ying Ziji closed her eyes and said in a soft voice, “I’ve died once, I’m not afraid of anything.”

“Besides, not only do I have your revenge, I also have it.”

Wen Fengmian had been lucky back then, having her life saved by her superb ancient martial arts talent.

But if her consciousness and memory had recovered a few years later, Wen Fengmian’s life would have been lost too.

This was their common enemy.

“Good.” Fu Yun Shen smiled lowly, “Wait until that time, we will go to the City of Worlds together.”

**

Laurent Castle.

Elisabeth hadn’t slept all night.

The phone call from Herman had made her extremely uneasy.

In the morning, at dinner, she was still very nervous.

The housekeeper reassured her: “Miss, it’s all right, you’re a member of the Laurent family and this is the O Continent, they wouldn’t dare to tell anyone.”

Elisabeth was more or less relieved.

The butler suddenly called out, “Young Master José.”

José Laurent.

A strong contender for this generation of the Laurent family.

Elisabeth frowned, “What are you doing here?”

“To congratulate you, of course.” José smiled, “Congratulations on your legacy of stinking academia.”

Elizabeth’s fingers tightened, “What do you mean?”

It had only been less than a day, what did Jose know?

“See for yourself.” Without further ado, Jose threw down a news report.

Elisabeth grabbed it with a jerk.

The big headline caught her eyes.

[venus group withdraws from international physics centre.]

[Miss Laurent family removed from cosmic carrier project.]

Elisabeth’s hand shook as she proceeded to read on.

Chapter 634

[Three hundred and twenty papers traded, with the highest one selling for \$300 million.]

Below this large headline, a long list of names is listed.

The first one in the list is Elizabeth Laurent.

It clearly states that she bought a thesis for a whopping \$300 million and backtracked on her plagiarism by Ying Zidian.

The academic world has special newspapers and journals that publish the progress of some experimental subjects.

For the first time, an entire newspaper was used to report on the sale of papers.

Elisabeth’s face was blue for a while, white for a while.

She suddenly let out a scream and tore this newspaper to pieces.

“There’s no point in you tearing it up.” Jose looked at her hysterical look and faded, “This paper was published all over academia and on all the major websites, the Laurent family has been disgraced by you!”

He pulled out another document from and handed it over, “I was over at Professor Helvin’s lab yesterday, just in time, to bring you your delisting papers.”

“Because of your personal reasons, Professor Helvin will be held accountable, so you’ll have to wait.”

Elisabeth looked up sharply, her eyes red: “Say! Are you trying to tell the master about this so he can punish me?”

Hearing this, José stopped.

He looked back and smiled a little sarcastically, “Elizabeth, don’t take you too seriously.”

Elizabeth paused sharply and her voice went cold, “Jose, what do you mean?”

“Not to mention that you are not the head of the house, and even if you were, your affairs would be insignificant and trivial to your master.” He Sai was cold, “The Elders’ group has an audience with the master, they also need to ask for a long time, do you think you are worthy of asking me to specially go and snitch on the master?”

“The master will take time out to take care of you? I advise you not to bother the master either, it is not advisable to take the initiative to get yourself killed.”

With those words, he left without looking back.

Elizabeth was still stunned in place.

After a few minutes, she guessed that she had remembered something and immediately went upstairs to her study and turned on her computer.

As Hosse had said, there was indeed news about it already on the official website.

The academic experts and professors might not read other social media, but they certainly read the information on these academic websites.

Elizabeth Laurent’s name had indeed been nailed to a pillar of shame, leaving the academic world in disgrace.

Elizabeth’s body went limp.

She had completely blocked this path in scientific research for herself.

**

On the other hand, in the hotel restaurant in country J.

Sinai was not used to eating the food on this side of the o-continent.

She took out the compressed food bag and laid out all the ten dishes inside.

The dishes came out just hot, with all the colours and flavours.

Ying Zigui ponders.

She is not interested in other scientific techniques, but she would like to learn how to preserve food like this.

She has been spoiled by Fu Yunshen and has always been a picky eater.

Sinai waved her small hand: “Eat, don’t be polite, when I take you to the World City, I’ll treat you to the best food.”

The first time I saw her, she said, “If my sister-in-law hadn’t been in a coma, I could have let you try her cooking.”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyes, “How did your sister-in-law fall into a coma?”

Sinai pursed her lips, “She had a mental shock, my sister-in-law thought she had given birth to a stillborn baby, and it just so happened that my elder brother disappeared at that time, so she lost the will to live and is still a vegetable.”

Ying Ziji’s hand paused slightly: “Thought it was a stillborn baby?”

“Yes, but I’m sure it’s not, my niece is definitely still alive.” Sinai hung her head, “But I’ve been searching for ten years and haven’t found it yet. If I did, she could definitely wake up my sister-in-law.”

The Leingold family had searched for various hypnotists, doctors, alchemists and so on, but had failed to wake the First Lady.

Once the second hypnotist they got from Earth said that it was a disease of the heart.

A heart disease also needs a heart cure.

The First Lady did not want to wake up, and relying on the strongest external force would not make her wake up.

Ying Ziji pondered for a long time, “In this way, I can help your sister-in-law take a look.”

Given the choice between finding someone and saving someone, she chose the latter.

After all, without any information, looking for someone like this was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Sinai didn’t hold out much hope, but nodded anyway, “Okay.”

“Ten years?” Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, “How old are you really?”

Xinae stuck her pocket in and lifted her chin, “I’m twenty-six, older than you guys, right?”

“That’s...” Fu Yunshen slouched, “Not really sure.”

Ying Ziji’s eyes narrowed slightly, “So you’re taking alchemical drugs?”

Sinai bowed his head and was silent for a moment, “Yes. It caused me to be unable to regain my normal age and body until now, this alchemy drug fixed my age and body size.”

Ying Ziji’s eyes twitched slightly.

She now knew where Earth’s alchemy had come from.

It was obviously easy to see that it had come in from the City of Worlds.

Because this alchemical drug that Sinai was talking about was not even available in the alchemical world at the moment.

Apart from the bit about body shrinkage and rejuvenation, wouldn’t this drug allow a person to achieve immortality?

Moreover, that bombing in the university town at that time had also used an alchemical bomb that they had never seen before.

Ying pondered for a moment, “Do the inhabitants of the City of Worlds, do they come to Earth often?”

“No. Ninety-nine percent of them don’t come.” Sinai shrugged, “The science you are developing now is all that we have already experienced.”

“You’re so far behind compared to the World City, like you went to a primitive society?”

“But you reminded me that it was someone who chose to give up life in the City of Worlds to go to Earth.” She added, “I’ve heard of one person.”

Ying looked up, “Who?”

“I don’t know if you know this person.” Sinai rubbed her chin, “Since this was centuries ago, I haven’t specifically learned anything about him.”

There was a pause before she spoke, “This man’s name is Simon Grande.”

Ying’s eyes changed slightly, “Who do you mean?”

“Simon Grande.” Sinai repeated again, “He was also a very famous scientist in the City of Worlds, but he later asked to go outside, that is, to Earth, and the House of Magi had no choice but to let him go.”

“The House of Magi erased all his memories related to the City of Worlds and forbade him from ever setting foot in the City of Worlds again.”

Ying Zigui whispered, “No wonder.”

No wonder Simon Brand had been able to draw a series of technologically advanced drawings such as a spacecraft in the seventeenth century.

It was because he was a resident of the City of Worlds.

The seventeenth century on Earth was still more than a hundred years away from the start of the industrial revolution, and steam engines didn’t even exist.

But the City of Worlds already had the technology to land on the moon.

Far ahead of its time.

“The City of Worlds is actually on Earth, just like the Ancient Martial World.” Sinai rested his chin, “But we’re used to calling you Earth, I’m not some alien, they’re too ugly.”

Ying nodded slightly, “I see.”

“Hey, I was so happy yesterday I forgot, I have a picture of the big head of the Jade family.” Sinai turned his watch, “Let me show you, so you don’t mistake it.”

After the button on the watch was pressed, a 3D portrait of a person was projected.

XINAI clicked in the air again and the portrait followed.

Ying and Fu could see the portrait from all angles.

The man was dressed as a knight, holding a ruby sword in his hand.

His eyebrows are stern and he has a strong spirit.

The aura that exudes from his body is that of a man who has been in a high position for a long time.

Below it are the hanging words.

[Shao Yun-Yu.]

“Eh.” Xina glanced at Fu Yunshen, “I suddenly realized that you and he are somewhat alike!”

Fu Yunshen didn’t say anything.

He looked at the word “Shaoyun” and his light amber eyes gradually deepened.

So that was it.

Fu Liu Ying had given him this name not only because it meant “daylight in the abyss”.

It was also a way of thinking of her beloved.

It was now completely certain.

The head of the Jade family was his real father.

“That’s enough.” Fu Yunshen said lightly, “I’ve confirmed it, it’s him.”

“Then you guys should work hard, it’s not easy to find him for revenge.” Sinai retracted the portrait projection and thought for a moment, “Speaking of which, he has a peachy flirtation story.”

“More than twenty years ago, I think, I heard that his woman betrayed him and put him under siege, he was dying of his wounds, and it was only when someone from the House of Magi personally took action that he was saved.”

“Where that woman went after that, I don’t know, I also heard it from the elders in the family, I guess she should be dead.”

Such a thing would be nothing less than a scandal for the Jade family.

The Leingold family had only heard about it, they didn’t know the exact truth of the matter.

Not to mention the other residents of the World City.

Ying Zigui’s eyes gleamed, “Is it Auntie?”

The timelines all matched up.

Fu Yun’s deep brows twitched slightly, “In their opinion, yes.”

He knew very well what kind of person Fu Liu Ying was.

There was no way she would do something to betray.

“There may be a hidden agenda to things.” Ying Zigui wrinkled his brows, “We need to find out first.”

Fu Yunshen just smiled and didn’t say anything.

“Oh, right.” Sinai tapped his head, “Although you guys definitely don’t have the ability to seek revenge on him, but the people in the Sage’s House can.”

“They all have special abilities, the people from our two clans are just ordinary people in front of them, they can wipe out the entire Jade clan with a wave of their hands.”

But people in the House of Magi can be that easy to get to know?

What’s more, how could the House of Magi abolish the Jade Family’s Grand Master for the sake of a resident from Earth?

Sinai was just saying it casually, not expecting anything.

**

The City of Worlds.

The development of human civilisation to the heights.

The Jade family.

The man was nearly half a hundred years old, but his face was still young.

The aura is imposing, and he is as clear as a god.

Shao Yun Yu, the current Grand Master of the Jade Family.

“Grand Master.” The housekeeper was respectful, “Old Madam asks you to come over.”

Shao Yun followed the butler over.

On the open-air balcony, Old Lady Jade spun the Buddhist beads in her hands and spoke lightly, “I heard that you went to Earth a few months ago, or to the country of China? Are you still going now?”

Shao Yun’s hand gave a beat: “Yes.”

“Indeed.” Old Lady Yu closed her eyes, her voice cold, “It’s been over twenty years, I thought that after you willingly accepted the family’s marriage and gave birth to your offspring, you would have forgotten about the past, but as a result, you still remember it clearly.”

Shao Yun’s fingers tightened, his veins jumped up, and he said with a single word: “She gave me a child.”

If he had known that Fu Liu Ying was still pregnant at that time, no matter what had happened, there was no way he would have let her leave no matter what.

Old Lady Yu's hand clenched fiercely as she held the Buddha beads and laughed coldly, "A child, and you've gone soft? There are many women lining up to give you a child, you don't care about this one?"

"And, don't you forget, you already have a first son, what do you put him in?"

Shaoyun's lips were pursed and his jaw tensed.

Old Lady Yu spoke coldly, "She betrayed you and caused you to almost lose your life, I didn't kill her, driving her out of the City of Worlds was already merciful."

If she had known that Fu Liu Ying was from China and not a native of World City, she would not have allowed Shao Yun to come into contact with her in any case.

Shao Yun did not deny it, but did not change his mind, "I have to get my son back."

Old Lady Yu was furious.

Shaoyun got up, "I'll leave first."

"Good, I promise you." Old Lady Yu's gaze was like a torch as she spoke lightly, "You can bring him to the World City or bring him into the Jade Family, but I have a few requirements."

Shaoyun was a little surprised.

Old Lady Jade had always been stubborn and extremely uncomfortable with outsiders.

In the eyes of the indigenous inhabitants of World City, even the international talents recruited in by the House of Magi themselves were in no way comparable to them.

An outsider is an inferior person, of the wrong blood.

Shao Yun's expression also eased a few moments: "You say."

"He can't be in the family tree, he can't have the surname Jade." Old Lady Yu closed her eyes, "You can announce his existence to the public, but you must say he is an illegitimate son."

"His status, too, must not cross over to your first son in any way, and he can only be a third-class citizen of the City of Worlds.

Chapter 635

Shaoyun's expression changed abruptly and his voice dropped coldly, "Mom, you're going too far."

What was the difference between a third-class citizen of the World City and a slave?

Although the technology in World City was very advanced, the hierarchy was even stricter than during the old dynasty.

Those with a noble title or merit were first class, commoners were second class, and slaves were third class.

The higher class residents could do as they pleased with the lower class residents.

How could his and Fu Liu Ying's son be a third-class citizen?

"I am excessive?" Old Lady Yu slapped the Buddha beads on the table, furious, "How long has she kept you in a coma? Three years!"

"If it wasn't for the Sage Academy itself, would you still be alive now?"

Shao Yun took a deep breath, "Mom, I told you, I don't blame her even if she killed me."

Although he did see Fu Liuying leave him the moment before he closed his eyes.

He didn't know what happened after that, as he lay in bed for three years.

The hospital confirmed that he was brain dead.

Brain death is the irreversible loss of function of the entire brain, including the brain stem.

A diagnosis of brain death is the same as declaring a person dead.

No amount of alchemy could save it.

It was a sage from the Sage Academy who personally took action and used his special abilities to revive Shao Yun.

But when he woke up, Fu Liuying had already disappeared.

Three years had also passed.

Old Lady Yu said that she had left the City of Worlds because she had betrayed him.

Shao Yun did not believe it.

He wanted to leave the city.

However, after all these years, under the total surveillance of Elder Yu and Old Lady Yu, he could not even get close to the four passage entrances, not to mention the City of Worlds.

Forced to join in marriage, forced to continue the incense of the Jade family.

Forced to wield power step by step, competing to kill each other.

Until last year, when Master Jade died.

He defeated the last competitor of his generation, which led to him taking the position of head of the family, and finally no one could stop him.

But what Shao Yun didn't expect was that when he went to Fu Liu Ying's hometown as he said – Shanghai City in China.

No one was found, only graves.

The red face turned into dry bones.

Nothing was left behind.

It was also during this trip to the city that Shao Yun learnt that Fu Liuying had also given birth to a child.

But after a month in China, he could not find out where Fu Yunshen was, only that he was the president of a group.

It was brilliant, very much like Fu Liu Ying.

Because the spatial dimension in which the City of Worlds is located is not the same as the seven continents and four oceans, the passages are not as stable as the ancient martial world.

So it was easy to leave the city and difficult to enter.

There were only two points in time each year to enter the City of Worlds from Earth.

It was too late, and Shao Yun had to return to the city first.

This time after putting all the family's affairs in order, he was going to make another trip.

"Mom, this kind of thing is not negotiable." Shao Yun was cold, "I don't just want to pick him up and bring him back, I want to train him."

Old Lady Yu was furious to the core, "You still want him to be the heir? I'm telling you, as long as I'm alive, there's no such possibility!"

"I'm sorry." Shaoyun just pursed his lips.

He waved his hand, called for an escort, and faintly: "Keep an eye on the old lady."

Old Lady Yu shouted in anger, "Yu Shaoyun!"

Seeing that Yu Shaoyun hadn't mentioned Fu Liuying in the past twenty years since he woke up, she thought he had been hurt through and through, but she didn't expect that he was just hiding.

Now that he was in the position of the head of the family, he couldn't wait to reveal his original form.

What a good son she has.

He hides deep enough.

But the orders of the head of the family were absolute authority, and Old Lady Yu had no way to resist, even if she was a generation higher.

The guards cordoned off Old Lady Yu's quarters.

Shaoyun left the open terrace and went downstairs.

He ran into several people head-on.

The flamboyant woman at the head of the group gave him a salute and smiled softly, "Grand Master."

Shao Yun just nodded very coldly and left.

The woman's hand stiffened, but she quickly returned to normal and smiled again, "Greetings to you, Grand Master."

Shao Yun walked away with his escort.

"Madam." The maid following the woman was a little indignant, "You've married into the Jade Family for twenty years and given birth to the Grand Master's first son, but the Grand Master still misses that woman from an unknown source."

"You were the one who talked the Sage House into waking up in the first place, so how can the Grand Master do this?"

It really wasn't fair.

The woman just smiled gently, not really caring, "It doesn't matter, let's go and see the old lady."

**

o Continent.

A furore over the sale of papers shook the entire academic world.

Apart from the International Centre for Physics, several other organisations related to academia were also cleaned from top to bottom.

It is amazing if you don't investigate.

It is true that a lot of power was involved, and the four major plutocrats of the O Continent were more or less tainted.

But it was the venus group that was responsible for the matter.

Ying Zidian was invited by Helvin to the newly built experimental base.

The experimental base is very large, but the number of researchers conducting experiments is less than eighty at present.

After visiting the whole experimental base, in the office.

“Ying, when I die, this experimental base will depend on you.” Helvin patted the girl's shoulder, “It's a constant battle.”

Ying's eyes twitched slightly, “Professor, don't be so pessimistic.”

To the side, Sinai spoke up, “Kid, I think it'll take a hundred years of research at any rate.”

Going to another galaxy and going to another universe are not the same thing at all.

With the science and technology of the World City, manned ships only flew out of the galaxy.

And the universe was vast enough to hold hundreds of billions of galaxies.

“By the way, Professor.” Ying glanced at Sinai, “Don't you see that she is small, but she is quite interested in physics and has assembled a smart watch by herself.”

As soon as Helvin heard that, he became interested, “A smartwatch? Let me see.”

Sinai happily demonstrated to Helwyn the many functions of the watch.

Helwyn's mouth dropped open: “Amazing! That's amazing! You must be very good at physics, come on, I want to discuss a few things with you.”

Sinai's smile was gone for a moment, “I don't like physics.”

“Don't like physics? How can you not like physics?” Helwyn disapproved, “Physics is the fruit of human intelligence, it's lovely and beautiful!”

Sinai: “.....”

She threw a look of help at the girl.

Ying did not see it at all.

She was looking at the information on the major powers in the City of Worlds and her eyebrows were slightly wrinkled.

According to the information, Yu Shaoyun was married to a woman from the House of Magi and had given birth to a son.

Their son was currently eighteen years old and was one of the contenders to be the next head of the Great House.

He is only five years younger than Fu Yunshen.

The City of Worlds was, indeed, very dangerous.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door.

“Professor.” The assistant trotted over and whispered, “That Miss Elizabeth from the Laurent family is here again.”

Helwyn waved his hand, “Tell her to get lost.”

Helwyn had never said anything rude, so it was clear how angry he was this time.

The assistant complied and retreated to the door, “Miss Elizabeth, for the last time, the professor won’t relent, don’t make an ass of yourself.”

Elizabeth’s face went white: “Sir, I

The aide slammed the door shut with a bang.

Elizabeth was trembling with anger: “This Chinese! Isn’t it just a paper? It’s not like she can’t write it again?”

What’s wrong with each taking a step back and having to fight to the death?

Brewer, who had accompanied her, was also displeased, and after a pause he said, “Elizabeth, let’s go and find Steward Jobe and ask to see the master.”

“To see the master?” Elizabeth’s eyes were red, “Papa, the master will not care.”

“He will, and when he does, I will say that I bought this paper for you, without your knowledge.” Brewer thought for a moment and hammered it home, “In any case, those previous merits and honours of yours will not be erased.”

That was true enough.

If Elizabeth had been any less capable, Cesar would have picked her profile out of a dozen juniors in the first place.

Brewer regretted it too.

Had they known it would fall through, they wouldn't have had to spend a fortune on the papers.

But several other young ladies of the same generation in the Laurent family were no less competitive, and the tigers were eyeing them.

Yet, no matter what, Elizabeth's surname was at least Laurent.

One always favours one's own family.

Elizabeth pursed her lips.

Indeed, that was the only way to go at the moment.

The two quickly made the flight back to Villefranche and found Jobe.

"It is so, Lord Jobe." Brewer was apologetic, "I didn't understand the academic world, so I took it upon myself to buy a paper for Elizabeth, not realising that it would affect her future instead."

Jobe frowned, "Buying a paper? That's illegal."

"Lord Jobe, it's all my fault as a father for not knowing what to do." Brewer compensated with a smile, "I thought this would help my daughter, could you speak to the master and ask him to contact the first researcher of the cosmic carrier experiment project again?"

Ying and Helvin knew each other, but how could they be closer than the first researcher?

Chapter 636

If Elizabeth hadn't had some real talent, she wouldn't have been selected as a First Fellow at Helwan in the first place.

What is the greatest international shortage?

Scientific and technological talent.

We can't lose a talent like Elisabeth because of a paper.

Brewer was certain that he could put Elisabeth in the position of the victim as long as he took full responsibility for the sale of the paper on himself.

The First Researcher wouldn't know exactly what had happened anyway.

The First Researcher's identity information was even more encrypted than Helvin's.

No one even knew whether ta was a man or a woman, let alone made contact.

Ying Zidian doesn't have the power to influence the First Researcher.

As long as the First Researcher mentions it to Helwyn, what's Ying Zidian's phone call worth?

Jobe didn't nod or shake his head, but just asked, "Whose paper did you buy? Did you apologise?"

"Apologized, of course I did." Brewer was busy, "But she wants to fish out of water, and I, as a father, have to give my daughter

Jobe's brow furrowed even more, "I asked whose paper you bought."

Hearing this, Brewer's heart fluttered with joy.

All of them asked for the name, it must be the family that was going to back them up.

The person in charge of the Laurent family had personally stepped in, so they were still afraid that Ying Zigui wouldn't take a step back?

Brewer couldn't wait to speak, "It's the winner of last year's isc international final, a Chinese, Ying Zigian."

Elizabeth echoed, "It's her."

Jobe's expression changed instantly, his eyes suddenly cold and stern: "I'll ask you again, who is it?"

"Ying Zidian." Brewer was sure, "Lord Jobe, I can't be mistaken, it's that Chinese."

Jobe finally smiled, "Good, don't move, I'll go and ask the master."

He turned to go to the heart of the castle.

Brewer's face was one of irrepressible excitement, "Daughter, I told you, the master will surely help you."

People are biased.

One's own offspring, of course, must be biased.

Ying Ziguí could only be forced to yield this time.

Just as the two were waiting, footsteps sounded in the hall.

It was José Laurent.

“José, wait.” Elizabeth lifted her chin, “In a minute I'll be able to rejoin the experimental program.”

José just gave her a very cold look, said nothing and was about to go upstairs.

There was another sound of footsteps.

This time it was the escort that came, as well as Jobe who had gone and returned.

Elizabeth was surprised inwardly, but not outwardly.

Even the escort was out, so it was clear that the master was completely angered by Ying Ziguí.

Brewer stepped forward and suppressed his joy, “Lord Jobe, I know where she is, I'll show you the way.”

“Show the way?” Jobe gave him a look, “Lead you on the road to your death?”

Brewer froze, before he could respond.

Just then he saw Jobe pull out Cesar's autographed warrant and hold it up

“By order of the master -” he raised his voice, coldly, “as of today, Brewer, Elizabeth, father and daughter, are no longer members of the Laurent family.”

“The master banishes them from the family and strips them of their family name.”

The smile on Brewer's face froze instantly.

He called out incredulously, “Lord Jobe?!”

How could it be that in the blink of an eye, they were to be expelled from the Laurent family?

And be stripped of their family name?

There were instances in the history of the Laurent family of being stripped of their family name, but not many.

Only those who had collaborated with the enemy and the state were punished in such a severe way.

It was not only the family name that was taken away, but also the reputation and status in the high society of the O Continent.

Once Elisabeth lost her surname, she would not even have a chance to squeeze into the noble circles of O Chau.

It would be worse than killing them.

Elisabeth could not believe it either, her lips trembling, “Lord Jobe, what does master mean by this?”

It was only a paper, how could it still come to this?

Jobe didn’t say another word to them, waving his hand and ordering the guards, indifferently, “Throw them out of the castle and never set foot in it.”

“What you eat and drink is from the Laurent family, there is nothing to take with you, and the clothes you wear are considered a gift from your master.”

Elisabeth and Brewer were frozen in their tracks, cold sweat soaking their clothes.

Cesar himself ordered the guards to confine the two men without another word.

Ignoring their struggles, they racked them and headed out.

Jose spoke indifferently, “Told you not to make a scene in front of the master, it would only be more embarrassing.”

I don’t know how the father and daughter’s brains were growing.

Elisabeth’s face was red, hot and sore, her face grey and defeated.

This was a complete and utter dust-up, not to mention a comeback.

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The heart of the castle.

Cesar was angry too.

He pursed his lips, his dark blue eyes rippling with anger.

If Brewer and Elisabeth hadn’t reached out to Jobe, he really wouldn’t have known about it.

“Boss, here’s someone copying your paper, or a scion of the Laurent family, why didn’t you tell me?” Cesar called Ying immediately, “When you gave me the word, I kicked her straight out, how can someone like that deserve to be in the Laurent family?”

He didn’t like physics and mathematics at all and didn’t follow the news in this area.

If Ying Zidian hadn’t been working on the cosmic carrier project, he wouldn’t have been dedicated to gathering information about the Laurent family juniors.

Ying Zidian had just come out of the airport when she received the call.

She yawned and spoke in an idle tone, “How she turns out has nothing to do with me, it’s your family’s own business.”

The paper had been taken back.

This grey chain of academia was also being fixed.

Elisabeth was just one of the people buying and selling papers, insignificant compared to this whole chain.

The reason she gave Hervin the word was that the experimental project of the cosmic carrier was so important that she would not allow a single omission to occur.

Even if Elizabeth’s attainments in physics were indeed not bad, she could never allow someone with an ex-conviction to go to the experimental base.

“Okay, okay.” Cesar could do nothing about it, “Boss, if there’s anything you need my help with, you can definitely say so. ”

“There is one thing.” Ying paused, “In a little while, I’m going to rendezvous with Norton, and I don’t know when I’ll be back.”

“Norton?” Xize frowned, “Boss you found out where he is?”

Ying recounted the events of the City of Worlds to Xize.

“There’s such a place?” Xize mused, “But I did find some clues when you mentioned it like that, Boss.”

“I told you that before me, our Laurent family also had a very outstanding person in power.”

Ying Zigui: “Well, you said that.”

“He disappeared when he was thirty years old.” Cesar said, “There is no trace of him, and I now wonder if he might have been recruited into the City of Worlds by this House of Magi you speak of.”

Ying Zigui’s eyes narrowed slightly, “It’s very likely.”

She had asked what exactly the criteria for recruiting international talents to the Sage Academy was, but Sinai was not sure.

In that case, I was afraid that there would be someone of her old acquaintance in the City of Worlds.

Sinai said that the City of Worlds had stopped recruiting from Earth in the late nineteenth century.

But when she first came to Earth, she hadn’t seen anyone from the City of Worlds either.

“Boss, I definitely have to follow you to the City of Worlds.” Cesar slowed down, “It’s been a while since I’ve seen that dog Norton, boss, tell me, am I handsome or is he?”

“Neither is my type.”

“.....”

“Alright, no more fooling around.” Ying Ziji faded, “You have to go to the City of Worlds, you have to be mentally prepared.”

Even she, wasn’t sure she’d make it back alive.

Xize looked solemn, “Definitely.”

After a pause, he asked again, “Boss, shall I come and find you? Where are you?”

“Coincidentally, just arrived in Fei Leng Cui.” Ying Zigui said, “I’ll help in finding someone.”

“Good.” Cesar agreed, “Then I’ll buy you dinner tonight.”

Ying Zidian ended the call, lowered his eyes and asked, “Sinai, do you have any information about the House of Magi?”

“No, the information on the Sage House is not available on the internet and downloading is forbidden.” Sinai shook his head, “But I can tell you that there are twenty-two Sages in total in the House of Sages, these Sages they have special abilities beyond ordinary people, they should be immortal, right?”

“The inhabitants of our World City worship the twenty-two sages as gods, but they rarely show their faces, not many citizens have seen their real appearance.”

Ying Zigu’s eyes stared slightly, “Twenty-two

The number.

Before the thought could proceed further, her ears suddenly twitched.

Ying Ziji looked up.

In front of her, there was Elizabeth and Brewer who had been driven out by Cesar.

The Laurent family were the absolute kings of Filippo.

They were to be expelled.

The girl’s face was too blooming and extremely recognisable.

Elisabeth recognised it at once.

The emotions that had been suppressed all the way through burst out completely in this moment.

She shouted hysterically: “How dare you come to Fei Leng Cui? Do you know that because of you, I have been removed from the Laurent family!”

Ying Zidian’s gaze was cool: “Congratulations.”

Two words that shattered Elizabeth’s nerves.

Without another word, she fiercely drew her sidearm from her belt and aimed it directly at the girl’s temple.

Eyes ruddy, her pretty face grimaced, “I’m going to kill you!”

“BOOM!”

The shot rang out, the bullet bursting out and breaking the wind.

Sinai’s expression changed, “Watch out!”

In this instant, her body was faster than her consciousness, and she blocked in front of Ying Ziyi’s face completely instinctively.

However, in the next second, the bullet stopped.

“Buzz—”

The bullet was fixed in the air by the internal energy, not moving at all, not allowed to advance an inch.

And even before Elizabeth pulled the trigger, Ying Zigu had already made a move.

She lifted her leg and delivered a thunderous spinning kick, directly at Elizabeth’s head.

The blow hit Elizabeth’s temple, the weakest point.

Elizabeth’s eyes widened and she couldn’t even make a sound, she passed out instantly.

Brewer was horrified: “Elizabeth!”

Ying turned his head and wrinkled his eyebrows, “What are you shielding me for? Do you know that you are only six years old now?”

Sinai was stunned, “I don’t know.”

Half a moment later, she bowed her head, “Maybe I missed my big brother too much and wanted to find their child too much, and for a moment I thought of you as my niece.”

The residents of the City of Worlds could have the qualification to leave the city when they reached the age of fifteen.

But being eligible wasn’t enough; you also needed a pass.

The pass Sinai had in her hand had been left to her by the great head of the Leingold family before she disappeared, only she was only a few years old at the time.

Since she was fifteen, she had been looking for her niece.

And in the year she turned twenty, Sinai was force-fed an alchemical drug that fixed her body and her age to six years old.

This alchemical drug not only damaged her body, but also damaged her nerves.

It caused her temperament and temperament to change drastically, and her temperament was unpredictable.

If Miss Benjamin had not been found yet, Sinai might have been unable to stand committing suicide.

Ying examined Sinai’s body.

This alchemical drug was indeed unheard of to her.

She wasn't studying alchemy in the first place, and she still needed to find Norton, a genius alchemy madman.

Ying Ziji was silent for a moment, patted her head and took out a lollipop and shoved it at her, "Until you recover your body, hide behind me."

Brewer raised her head, her gaze cold: "Ying Zidian, how dare you hurt someone! You're finished!"

How dare a Chinese man hurt someone here in Fei Leng Cui?

He was simply desperate.

With Elizabeth passed out, there was no way to get her on the plane.

The guards looked at each other and took her to a villa next to the airport and reported to Jobe.

Jobe came soon afterwards.

He was taken aback to see the girl and his pace quickened.

"Lord Jobe." Brewer was furious, "Not much else, it's our fault, but she deliberately killed someone and you don't care about that"

Under Brewer's gaze, Jobe walked up to Ying Ziji and was respectful.

"Miss Ying, the master has banished her from the Laurent family, do as you please.

Chapter 637

Brewer's brain buzzed and his face turned white little by little.

He could hardly believe what he was hearing.

Jobe Laurent was one of the many butlers in the Laurent family, a small position.

But he was Cesar's personal servant, and he was the only one who could go to Cesar at any time.

Even the elders of the Council of Elders had to be polite when they saw him.

Apart from Cesar, there was no one else who could command such respect from Jobe.

Ying Zigui both knew Helwyn and was also connected to

When these things are connected, a lot of things become clear.

Ying Zidian was the first researcher of the cosmic carrier experiment!

When this conclusion was reached, Brewer felt a blackness in his eyes.

Elizabeth had bought a thesis, and she had bought the first researcher?

Ying Ziji stroked his sleeve and raised his eyebrows, “You have laws about killing people with guns outside airports, right?”

“There is.” Jobe immediately understood, “Don’t bother Miss Ying, I’ll take care of this matter, the master has already ordered someone to prepare dinner for Miss Ying’s big visit.”

Brewer was so cold and sweaty that his body almost went limp.

What was Ying Zidian’s relationship with their master?

And to have their master prepare dinner himself?

The Laurent family had never been involved in any big experimental ventures in these decades.

The cosmic carrier experiment was the first.

The first of its kind, and a hundred billion dollars in one fell swoop.

Wasn’t it because their master thought that a space carrier could be researched, but only because Ying Ziyi was in the project?

Jobe glanced at Brewer with pity in his eyes.

He was still restless after being deported from Fei Leng Cui, and had to get himself killed.

“There’s no need for deportation.” Jobe clapped his hands and motioned for the guards to come in, “Send them straight to the court in Fei Leng Chui, we are all good law-abiding citizens and we will do everything according to the law.”

Brewer and Elizabeth were taken away.

Jobe bid farewell to Ying Ziguai.

Ying Zidian and Sinai left the room, and on the way, she pondered for two seconds: “You are a half-breed? Then your niece is too?”

If they were all half-bloods, the search for someone could be narrowed down a bit.

“No, there’s no such thing as Eastern or Western blood in the World City, I have blue eyes, my niece doesn’t necessarily have them, genetics are complicated.” Sinai said, “And the surname Laingal, given by the House of Sages, means light.”

With that, she pulled up a picture on her smartwatch, “This is my sister-in-law, and according to you, my sister-in-law is pure Oriental beauty.”

It was a woman lying in an ice coffin, her eyes tightly closed.

A head of long ebony hair and skin as fine white as snow.

Unbelievably beautiful.

Below the photo was a name.

[Su Man]

As if an electric current had passed through, when she saw this photo, Ying Ziji’s fingers trembled slightly.

“Eh, don’t say it, you and my sister-in-law are really a bit alike, your eyebrows are very similar.” Sinai examined the girl for a few seconds and pursed his lips again, “But I looked for a girl who almost looked exactly like my sister-in-law, and after testing the DNA the result was not.”

The world was a big place, and there was nothing strange about it.

Two people who are not related can look exactly the same.

Ying Zidian raised his hand and squeezed his hat, not making any comment about it, his expression was calm.

The two of them walked along the street, which was full of people.

There were not many people abroad who knew Ying Zidian, so she didn’t need to wear a mask and disguise like she did in China.

It was not until across the road that a woman saw the girl.

She then ran towards her and waved.

Ying Zidian stopped.

“Miss. Ying.” The woman took off her sunglasses and was pleasantly surprised, “Miss. Ying, you are actually in Fei Liang Cui, what a coincidence.

Ying Zigui nodded slightly, “How do you do.”

Seeing that the girl did not want to talk to her further, SangYin was very sensible and smiled slightly, “Miss. Ying, I won’t bother you, you go and get busy.”

She bowed and then watched the girl leave, her gaze flickering slightly.

Sinai turned her head to look, a little curious: “You know her?”

Ying yawned and raised an eyebrow, “No, I don’t know her, I have a bad memory.”

After the International Film Festival, First Light Media had officially squeezed into the ranks of international entertainment companies and opened branches abroad, leading many people to join First Light Media.

Among them were several international film stars and actresses who had long since been crowned gods.

With the Pazzi family taken over by the Laurent family, Time Media was left without a source of funding and completely unable to resist.

At the end of April, Era Media was declared bankrupt.

First Light Media has grown further and has a number of artists under its belt, not just anyone she can remember.

Unless they were top tier artists.

Sinai nodded and didn’t ask any more questions.

**

This way.

Sang-speak returned home.

The Sang family was on this side of Fei Leng Chui.

It is not easy to have a property in Fei Leng Cui, where land is very expensive.

The Sang family was also considered a wealthy family, but of course it was not comparable to the aristocrats on this side of O Chau.

“How did you join First Light Media?” Sang’s mother was very disapproving, “Obviously you passed the audition at Universal Film City, why did you run to an entertainment company that was only starting out internationally?”

It was true that after Shang Yaozhi was crowned the winner of the International Film Festival, the value of Primeval Media had multiplied.

But there was still no way to compare it to a leading company like Universal Film City.

“Mom, you’re too short-sighted.” Sang Yuyu brushed her lips, “I didn’t go to Primeval Media just to enter the entertainment industry, but also for the power and status in the future.”

Sang’s mother: “What do you mean?”

“Mom, think about it, Ying Ziyi is not even twenty years old this year and she is the chief executive of Primeval Media.” SangYu smiled, “But out First Light Media was established in 2016, how old was she then?”

Sang’s mother gave a thoughtful expression, “You mean to say that this was given to her by her golden master?”

“Of course.” Sang nodded, “Her past is all over the internet, isn’t it? Used to live in a poverty-stricken county, the Ying family’s real and fake thousandaire and all that, but anyway she was still in middle school when she was thirteen, where would she get the money to set up a company?”

She sees that it’s that group of people on the internet who have deified Ying Zidian and think she can do anything.

“That’s why it’s more important for me to go to First Light Media, to reach out to the golden master behind her.” SangYu said slowly, “A number one entertainment company in China said they gave it away, mum, how powerful do you think this golden master must be?”

Sang mother was about to say something when her face suddenly turned blue and she couldn’t catch her breath as she covered her chest: “Medicine, medicine

The father immediately got up and gave her the medicine.

Only then did Sang’s mother’s face turn better.

“Mom, what’s wrong?” SangYu handed water to SangMom, very worried, “Why hasn’t this tightness in your chest healed?”

Sang’s father shook his head, “Hasn’t it not been to no avail after hiring many doctors?”

The Sang family started abroad and had little communication with the country.

The ancient medical community was only known to a few large families in the imperial capital and the four major wealthy families in O Continent.

The other families weren't qualified enough.

SangYin frowned: "Didn't you invite that divine doctor from your Shao Ren Hospital? The Flower Thinking Beauty skincare brand was created by this divine doctor."

She had also heard from her little sister at home that a divine doctor had come out of Shao Ren Hospital more than two years ago.

It was hard to get a number for this divine doctor.

"Of course I looked for it." Sang's father sighed, "Isn't it safer to treat the root of the problem with Chinese medicine? But the Shao Ren Hospital side said that the divine doctor is not available and does not make visits."

It was true that the divine doctor at Shao Ren Hospital hadn't made any visits this year, but the whispers about ta never stopped.

Of course, Shao Ren Hospital had been going well in the past two years, and had been promoted from a small Chinese hospital to one of the top hospitals in China.

There are also many top doctors sitting in the hospital, so there is no need for a miracle doctor.

But Sang's mother was unable to find a doctor who could cure her chest congestion.

"What do you mean you're not available? You just want to make money behind the scenes." SangYu snorted, "Dad, mum, don't worry, I have a solution, he has to come out even if he doesn't want to."

Sang's father frowned, "What solution? You don't want to mess around, security is so good at home, it's not like you can still carry a gun here."

"Dad, you're thinking too much." SangYin ruffled her hair, "Public opinion is the most ruthless in killing people, what's the point of using a gun?"

She said, opening a WeChat group.

Hua Xiangrong brand skincare and beauty products were always hard to grab, and many of them had created a group on WeChat specifically for grouping.

Shao Ren Hospital had also set up an exclusive customer group.

All of them are loyal customers of the Hua Huirong brand.

The actual wording of the word is very fast.

The brand of Hua Huirong skin care and beauty brand of Shao Ren Hospital in Shanghai sells toxic fake goods!

I've been buying their whitening masks, acne masks and other products for a year now, and I have a record of buying them, and they work really well.

However, in the last two months, something has gone wrong and I have started getting allergies and layers of skin falling off my face.

Obviously, they have started to mix the real with the fake, so you can judge for yourself how many fake ones there are.

I won't be buying any more anyway, what kind of miracle doctor is this, his conscience has been eaten by dogs.

Chapter 638

The WeChat group that SangYin was in exploded all of a sudden.

[No way, Shao Ren Hospital is a Chinese hospital, how could it sell fake goods?]

【???? I just placed an order for a whitening mask.]

[Where is the record of your purchase order? How come it's a fake?]

Sangye hooked the corner of her mouth and quickly sent out all her order records.

She had indeed spent a lot of money at Shao Ren Hospital, and had already spent half a million in just over a year.

SangYue continued to knock out words.

[Sisters, haven't you noticed that the essence in the whitening mask has become thinner? It also has a bit of a transparent texture, it used to be milky white, I got red spots on my face after applying the mask this time].

Sang-yu sent another photo of her previous allergy.

Only a part of her cheek was posted, and you can clearly see the skin.

[It seems to have thinned out]

[Done, I'm going to cancel the order now, and I'll go back and tell my friend to stop buying it.]

There are quite a few weibo groups of this and the Flower Thinking Skin Care and Beauty brand.

The owners and administrators of the group are responsible for helping to resell the products at a high price.

The information on the internet always spreads fast.

One by one, ten by ten.

The public opinion is very powerful.

SangYu was satisfied.

She was inspired by a friend of hers who works as a buyer.

Her friend had been competing with another agency.

The other agency had better sales than her friend.

Her friend then got a few people to buy products from that outlet and replace them with fakes, which she then proclaimed in her WeChat group.

Over time, no one went to that outlet.

The customers naturally trust other customers more than the shop.

This time, Sang was just following suit.

After that, it was a matter of course not to worry about how others spread the word.

But no matter what, when something like this happened, as the founder of the Blossom Thinking Beauty brand, that divine doctor would definitely appear.

She would like to see who this divine doctor really was.

He was so big, he didn't even show up when he had a patient to see, his medical ethics were all gone.

After doing so, SangYin logged onto Weibo.

She had joined the foreign branch of First Light Media, but had also opened a domestic social account.

SangYu's image was not bad, and she could also play with marketing.

Before joining First Light Media, she had already made a popular cameo appearance in an international blockbuster.

So there's no shortage of fans.

[@sanglishv: I bumped into Ying today at Fei Leng Cui on a trip, she's even more beautiful in person than in her photos].

There was a chorus of envy below.

[SangSang met Ying Shen, why didn't you take a photo with him!

[Wow, Ying Shen has gone to O Chau again, he's too busy.

Although SangYu was curious about who the little girl of mixed race was with Ying Zidian, she was almost tempted to post it online.

But she was also very sensible.

She had just joined First Light Media for a month, so naturally her boss had to go and curry favour.

The boss's secrets were not for her to pry into.

**

On the other side.

Ying Zigui took Sinai with her and was still going around in Fei Leng Cui.

Sinai's smartwatch came with a face recognition network that could filter out all girls aged 19 to 20 within a ten kilometre radius and automatically search for the information they left online.

After sifting all the way through, Sinai locked in a few targets.

She didn't hold out much hope, though.

She had been searching for ten years and no one had been found.

"Ying, after I take you into the city, I may not be able to carry you all the time." Xina looked up, "I need to take my sister-in-law's DNA out for a paternity test."

"No problem." Ying Zigui's voice was soft, "You need to take good care of yourself."

Xina pursed her lips.

This was the second time she had heard such words.

Su Man had said the same thing to her.

So she couldn't just stand by and let Su Wen stay unconscious.

Xina hesitated for a moment, "Ying, I really think you're quite like my sister-in-law too, or else you'll do it too?"

Ying's fingers clenched and then loosened, faintly: "Let's talk about it when you go."

She had no quest for her birthright.

She had Wen Fengmian and Wen Hailan, and she also had Fu Yunshen.

Going to the City of Worlds was just to end something.

Sinai didn't respond, but looked straight at a place.

Ying Ziji looked up and looked over.

It was a young man in a white shirt, with a perfect figure.

The air was very clean, like warm daylight.

The man stopped and looked back in the same way.

"Mr. Yu." Ying Ziyi nodded slightly, "I didn't expect to run into you here."

He stepped forward and smiled lightly, "Miss Ying, what a coincidence, I've just arrived in Fei Leng Cui and I'm going to see a concert to relax."

"A concert?" Ying recalled for a moment, "The one where Ling Yu was there?"

Yu Xuesheng nodded, still smiling, "Yes."

Qin Lingyu didn't act, but with her top-notch singing and dancing skills, she was already popular halfway around the world.

One of the stops on her ball tour was Fei Leng Cui.

Apart from Qin Lingyu, there were also some internationally famous singers.

Tickets were already snatched up as soon as they went on sale.

The cheapest ticket was already speculated by scalpers to US\$1,000.

“Ah, I know you!” Sinai suddenly spoke up, “You’re the second hypnotist who saw my sister-in-law!”

It was about eight years ago when the Leingold family took Madame Suweng out of the City of Worlds in search of a way to awaken her.

They sought out a number of strange people, among them was Yu Xuesheng.

At that time, Yu Xuesheng was only twenty years old, but he was already the second ranked hypnotist on the nok forum.

Although he did not wake Su Wen up, he did make him have some consciousness.

Yu Xuesheng was stunned, “She’s your sister-in-law?”

He was very impressed with that lady’s illness.

So he remembered that that lady had a sister, but she was already an adult.

“Well-” Sinai skimmed over the topic, “She is indeed my sister-in-law, and last year we were discussing whether we should invite you to visit in.”

Yu Xue Sheng smiled lightly, “I’m on holiday these days, I’m free anytime.”

Ying Ziyi took out her phone, “Has Mr Yu booked a hotel yet?”

Yu Xuesheng clenched his fist to cover his lips and coughed lightly, “Yun Shen has booked it for me, he will also come over later, no need to bother Ms. Ying.”

Ying Zidian was silent for a moment.

She seemed to have forgotten to tell Fu Yunshen that she would be staying at Fei Leng Cui for a few days.

Yu Xue Sheng: “He’s here to arrest someone.”

Ying Ziyi: “.....”

Her face was expressionless as she lifted up Sinai, turned around and walked away.

Yu Xue Sheng lost his smile.

Xinai didn’t struggle this time: “Ying, you really know a lot of people, how come you seem to know everyone.”

She really didn’t expect to run into Yu Xuesheng in Ying Zidian’s place.

“Not bad.” Ying Ziji looked down, “You haven’t finished talking about the sages.”

“Oh, there are twenty-two sages in the House of Sages.” Sinai said, “Their names should be familiar to you, as I have seen the tarot cards in your place as well.”

Ying Zidian’s eyes narrowed slightly, “Something to do with the Tarot?”

“Yes, these twenty-two sages represent the twenty-two Great Alkana in the Tarot.” Sinai continued, “I have only met the Lord Queen.”

“This card, the Queen, is the fourth card of the Major Arcana, so the Lord Queen is also known as the fourth of the Sages.”

Ying pondered for a long time, “I see, the Tarot was created by your City of Worlds.”

There are also many different opinions about the origin of the Tarot.

Some say that it originated in continent O, some say in the East, and some say in ancient civilisations.

Either way, the date of the Tarot’s appearance has been obscure and remains a mystery.

In the 18th century, however, scholars suggested that the word tarot was derived from the Egyptian words tar and ro.

The word tar stands for ‘the way’ and ro means ‘king’.

It refers to the ‘way of the king’.

So the word ‘tarot’ originally meant being a king.

Now it seems that the Tarot has also come from the City of the World.

No one knows how many people like Simon Brand came to Earth from the City of Worlds in history.

“Yes, we in the City of Worlds also use Tarot cards, and really Tarot cards can indeed speculate on things.” Sinai spoke up, “The tarot deck, too, is based on the images of the twenty-two sages and their characteristics.”

“Without the twenty-two sages, the tarot cards could not possess supernatural powers at all.”

Ying raised his eyes, “What other characteristics do the sages have, apart from the fact that they can live for a long time?”

“They have special abilities.” Sinai thought for a moment, hesitating, “But I don’t know exactly what their special abilities are, and the Magi have never shown themselves much.”

“The Sage Queen and the Sage Pope occasionally come out on parades, and we’re all too far apart to get close to their seats.”

“And when they parade, no one can look up to see them.”

“Live long enough to have special powers.” Ying mused, “As long as these two points are met, this is a sage?”

Sinai rubbed his head, “Isn’t that impressive?”

Immortality.

And abilities far beyond those of ordinary people.

A god-like existence.

When all the residents of the World City saw a Sage, they all had to kneel down and worship.

This included the Leingold family and the Jade family.

Even if they were the elders, when they saw a Sage, they had to unconditionally obey orders.

All the residents of World City had the power of life and death in the hands of the Magi.

“Hm.” Ying Ziyu nodded slowly, “If these are the only characteristics of a Sage, then I should know a few.”

Sinai was nonplussed, “Recognise, recognise? Or, or a few?”

The Reingel family represented absolute power in the City of Worlds simply because of their proximity to the House of Magi.

The first ancestor of the Leingel family was a great general under a Sage.

But that was more than a thousand years ago.

After so many generations, the Reingel family is not as close to the Sages as it once was.

No one in the City of Worlds knew how long the Sage would live.

Sinai was confused: “You haven’t even been to the World City, how do you know the Sage?”

Ying Zigu thought for two seconds: “With the previous base, now it’s considered an internet friend?”

Sinai: “.....”

She almost believed it.

The last time she had met the Sage Queen was three years ago.

The other dozen or so sages hadn’t even been out.

It was impressive to even meet a Sage.

Know one?

No one in the Leingold family would dare say they knew a Sage.

The two of them returned to the hotel.

Sinai picked up a pillow, very sleepy: “Ying, I’m going to take a nap.”

Ying didn’t look up: “Go on, and remember to take your medicine.”

She had made some alchemical medicine for Sinai, which could only temporarily stabilise Sinai’s body, but not eradicate it.

Ying Zidian turned on her computer and logged into the nok forum with her Founders account.

However, in the friends section, all three avatars were greyed out.

This was the first time that 10 was not online.

In the past, when she was online, 10 was always bombarding her with messages.

At the same time, Ying Ziji also knew the meaning of the nickname 10.

Twenty-two Magi 10th, Magi Hidden One.

Special ability, absolute invisibility.

No one could find him.

Including her.

The establishment of the Hidden Alliance was 10’s initiative to come to her.

She and 10 didn't see each other very often either, he was basically the one who came to see her.

He never said where he came from either.

It was just that she had always thought that there were people on Earth who could live a long time.

So, apart from 10, the other two founders were also Sages.

The word "hidden" in the Nok Association means not only hidden from the world, but also a hidden person.

That's why the login icon of the nok forum is exactly the same as the face of the Hidden One in the Tarot.

Ying skimmed through the posts and logged out of the nok forum.

We will meet sooner or later.

**

The Court of Fiddlesticks.

Ying Zidian's kick was not light and Elizabeth only woke up now.

She hadn't thought at all that she was facing jail time after waking up.

The attempted murder outside the airport, with a gun, was a crime that could not be cleared in any way.

Elisabeth's mind was still a little bewildered.

She was, after all, a Laurent, and would have been trained from a young age to ride a horse and shoot targets like that.

At such a close distance, she could definitely hit a hundred shots.

But why hadn't Ying Ziji done anything?

Moreover, she seemed to have seen the bullet stop in the air.

"Dad." Elizabeth looked at the shackles on her hands and went completely mad, "What the hell is going on here?"

"Elizabeth." Brewer's eyes were listless and his voice wooden, "That Miss Ying, she is the First Researcher, and the master even prepared dinner for her personally and invited her as a guest.

Chapter 639

Elizabeth's ears perked up, half shaken by the words.

It was half a day before she found her voice, trembling badly.

“Dad, what did you say?”

The man in power of the Laurent family, inviting a Chinese man to dinner?

Brewer's expression remained dull and wooden, his mouth opening and closing mechanically.

But with each sentence, a bomb was dropped on Elizabeth.

A bomb that made her mind go blank.

“The master will invest in the experimental project of the cosmic carrier because this Miss Ying is there.”

“It's not because of the experimental project that the master met Miss Ying, because the master thinks highly of Miss Ying, the master he

Brewer couldn't go on with the rest of his sentence.

It was more than respect, it was simply respect, it was admiration.

But what the hell is that for?

Even now, Brewer was not sure and could not understand how on earth Ying Ziyang had met Cesar Laurent.

Besides, very few people had met Cesar Laurent since he had announced his official departure from the mountain.

Only the head of the family and the elders' group.

Elizabeth's face turned white inch by inch and finally collapsed to the floor, chilled to the bone.

She had relied on the surname Laurent to forcefully buy her way through the International Centre of Physics and get her hands on Ying's paper.

Before this, Elizabeth had no regard for Ying Zidian.

Because there was no more noble surname than Luo Lang in the international arena.

But now.

Elisabeth stared blankly at the shackles on her hands.

Father and daughter were stripped of their family name, banished from the Laurent family.

The Chinese she despised had been made a guest of the Laurent family at the helm of power.

How did things come to this?

Elisabeth had no way of knowing, only endless remorse flooded her heart.

**

This side of the hotel.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Ying went out to prepare to go to the Chateau de Laurent.

As soon as she left her room, she was pushed against the wall.

A voice with a laugh sounded: "Girlfriend, since when do you like to play hide-and-seek?"

The familiar emerald sinker fell.

Gentle and subdued.

"Someone invited me to dinner." Ying Ziji looked calm, as if she wasn't changing the subject, "Sir, are you going?"

Fu Yunshen lifted his hand and pinched the girl's face, smiling lowly, "Little liar."

Thirty minutes later.

Chateau Laurent.

Jobe personally greeted the two inside.

Cesar was quite surprised that Ying had brought someone with him, but he knew without introduction that it was his boss's girlfriend.

"Cesar Laurent." Cesar held out his hand, with emphasis, "The one from the history books."

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows and shook me with him, "Hello, Fu Yunshen."

Xizé was a little surprised, "Hmm? How come you're not surprised I've survived this long?"

Even the elders of the Laurent family and the current head of the family fainted in shock when they found out who he was.

“I’m not-” Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes curled up, “Having a little ancestor to raise?”

Xize: “.....”

Compared to his boss, he was indeed still a youngster.

But why doesn’t he have a girlfriend?

Fu Yunshen inclined his head, “So Yoyo, this is also your disciple?”

Before Ying could say anything, Xize was silent for a moment, finding it hard to accept: “Boss, you have an apprentice?!”

He thought that his competition was only this one dog, Norton.

How come there were suddenly a few more out of nowhere?

What kind of world was this?

“No.” Ying Zigui glanced at Xize, “Little brother.”

“Then what, Mr. Fu.” Xize stood up, moved his wrist and smiled, “Mind if we have a couple of moves?”

As a little brother, he had to supervise and monitor for the boss.

Fu Yunshen raised an eyebrow, “An honour, please.”

The two agreed so quickly that Ying could not even say a word.

A minute later.

Fu Yunshen took a step back, looking lazy and smiling cynically, “Master of the Luolang family, please accept.”

Xize lay on the ground, his face expressionless.

He had to admit that he had finally met a madman with more fighting prowess than Norton.

But also.

Only a man like that could be worthy of his boss.

**

Three days later, it was the day of Qin Lingyu’s concert.

Ying received the e-ticket sent to her by her female secretary, and Weibo popped up with two notifications at that moment.

It carried the words Shao Ren Hospital.

Ying Zidian wrinkled her brows and clicked in.

#ShaoRen Hospital, fake

#God doctor, no conscience

[Boycott Flowery Skin Care Brand!

That's right, there's no such thing as a real whitening product, it must be laced with some toxic chemical elements.

The bottom was all cursing.

Ying finished reading all the news in the hot search, knocked on the table and called the international roaming for the first time.

“What's going on online?”

“Miss Ying, because of an unknown rumour-mongering, it's now going crazy on WeChat groups and Weibo.” The dean was furious, “Saying that we're selling fake products and making our customers' faces allergic.”

Ying Ziji's eyes paused slightly, “Where did the rumour come from?”

“The original source can no longer be determined, we only know that it came from a WeChat group.” The dean slowed down and then said, “It could be the right family, the legal department is investigating.”

“And also because of this incident, quite a few rival companies have jumped out and asked us to release the formula as proof that our product is absolutely fine.”

The rumours were small, but the power was always huge to amazing.

The news that Shao Ren Hospital was selling fake products and skin allergies had now evolved from Sang-speak to the fact that using the whitening mask would cause skin ulcers and death.

This was the first time the dean had come across such a thing.

Ying Ziji pondered, “Releasing the formula?”

“Yes, it’s simply with evil intentions!” Dean gritted his teeth, “We’ve already produced a safety test certificate and sent out a notice, but there are still many people who don’t believe it.”

Especially since there were several other skincare brands in the same field that had been sending water armies to smear Shao Ren Hospital.

“Then let’s publish it.” Ying Ziyi was light, “Publish all the formulas they questioned, then open a live broadcast and invite experts to come and test them in public.”

The dean was inevitably taken aback, “Miss Ying?”

The reason why the brand had become so big in just two years was because the formula was unique.

In the whitening market, Hua Huirong is the leader, which has already caused jealousy among many companies.

If the formula is published

“Yes, publish it.” Ying was calm, “Don’t worry, with the formula they can’t make it, it won’t have any effect.”

Only then did the dean settle down, “Okay, Miss Ying, let’s do as you say, I’ll go and do it now.”

“Contact Mu Lao.” Ying Ziyi yawned, “The controller of the hospital is still him, he’s even more angry.”

**

Imperial Capital.

Mu Heqing was indeed angry too.

But what he was angry about was not how many orders had been returned or how much money had been lost, but rather that Ying Ziyi’s reputation had been damaged.

The hot search on Weibo related to Shao Ren Hospital was already in the top 10, driven by various forces.

Mu Heqing received a call from Shao Ren Hospital and his anger subsided: “Good, and the person who started the rumour has been traced, send a lawyer’s letter directly.”

On the other hand, on Fei Leng Cui’s side, Sang Yanyu was calmly watching the hot search rising, the corners of her mouth hooked up.

She was not afraid at all.

Shao Ren Hospital had so many clients, how could they not be investigated by her?

And the rumours are now so exaggerated that someone has died and she has nothing to do with it.

Who could find out that she was the one who started the rumours?

Just as the internet was inundated with criticism, the official Weibo number of Shao Ren Hospital issued a new notice.

The notice listed the formulas of all the products, as well as the certificates of the testing agencies.

It proves that none of the medicines in the formulas are toxic, but they are also very good for the body.

On top of that, Shao Ren Hospital would be conducting a live broadcast again tomorrow, asking the divine doctor to appear in person and test with the professionals.

Sang Ye frowned.

She really didn't expect Shao Ren Hospital to use such a rigid approach, directly releasing the formula.

And they would have to invite professionals to test it in public.

Wouldn't releasing the formula directly break her own back?

But the public opinion didn't stop there, instead it intensified.

[What does releasing the formula prove? It's such a big deal, but Shao Ren Hospital is still fine.

[Shao Ren Hospital is so arrogant, I thought you were the Mu family's company, a pheasant company that gets favors and doesn't jump.]

Sangye laughed.

She knew very well the industries under the Mu family, and there was no hospital at all.

This time, this divine doctor couldn't even come out.

When the divine doctor came out, Shao Ren Hospital would no longer be able to excuse itself by saying that the divine doctor was unable to come out.

The first thing that I would like to do is to go back to the hospital.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a lot of money from the internet.

@muheqingv: This hospital is indeed mine, do you have any comments? @SiuRuoRuo: Shao Ren Hospital is so arrogant, I thought you had the Mu family as your backstage

Chapter 640

Since she applied for a Weibo account last year, Mu Heqing has been surfing the internet for so long that she is already a red v.

Because Mu Heqing's war record is extremely high, he has numerous medals and has been featured in primary and secondary school textbooks.

In addition, he is easy-going, and his fame can be said to be one of the best in China.

Both young and old, men and women basically know him, and his popularity and national popularity is definitely higher than that of Top Stream.

But since netizens have been following Mu Heqing, they have found that he only does two things on his Weibo account.

One was to post pictures of flowers, birds and birds and where he had gone fishing again.

Secondly, he retweeted Weibo messages related to Ying Zidian, a completely loyal fan.

The appearance of Mu Heqing instantly shocked netizens who don't pay attention to beauty and skin care at all.

[Crap, there's Mu Lao!

[I hadn't even heard of Shao Ren Hospital two years ago, that is, the Flower Wanna Rong brand brought Shao Ren Hospital back to life, and it's actually the Mu family's industry??

[Elder Mu, where did you go fishing again? Did you catch any fish today?

With Mu Heqing's nationalities around, more and more people clicked in.

After learning what happened, the crowd of netizens expressed their doubts.

[Who is Sang-speak?]

[It looks like a star, but she's quite good-looking, eh, or under the banner of First Light Media? But how come I've never heard of her?

I knew she was a rumor, I've been using Flower Thinking for a long time too and nothing happened.

[I haven't heard of it either, but I feel like some people's faces hurt!

Many other netizens clicked into @XiaoRuoRuo's account and found that the owner of the account had already cancelled it and run away.

Obviously it was not at all expected that what they said would come true.

While in front of the screen, Sang Ye, who was also following the public opinion, her body went cold all of a sudden.

Her fingers trembled too, and her eyes widened in some disbelief.

How did it find out about her?

Sang Yew's eyes clouded over for a few moments.

She watched as the comments below her Weibo account began a new spike, all questioning her.

SangYu gave a cold laugh and sent out a tweet.

[@sanglishv: What does your company mean? After I used your new batch of face masks, I did get allergic to it because it didn't happen before, that's why I thought you were selling fake products.

I'm not the one who said that people died!

I'm not sure if I'm the only one who's been forced to resist.

I will fight for my reputation to the end.

This is the reason why Sang Yew has the courage.

She only said her face was allergic, it's not like she issued any other remarks.

Skincare products do vary from person to person, as everyone's allergens are different.

She was only trying to force the divine doctor to come out, and her purpose was achieved, she herself would not lose anything.

Shao Yan Hospital will also have to pay her a visit to make amends.

[There's one thing to say about this wave, I'm still standing customer, the mask went wrong and the hospital said the customer created a rumour, look at me I don't even feel good anymore.]

The company's main goal is to provide the best possible service to its customers. Is there anything to be gained from rumours?

[Then let's wait for tomorrow's live broadcast to see.

It wasn't just netizens who were concerned about the news, but also Shao Ren Hospital's pair of companies.

Among them was Yan Ruyu.

Yan Ruyu is an old skincare brand in China, which was popular in the 20th century

But now it's really on a downward spiral.

Especially in the past two years, after Ying Ziyang created the Hua Xian Rong brand, the skin care market was quickly taken up by 90%.

Yan Ruyu's flowing revenue was getting lower quarter by quarter and the boss was getting anxious.

Shao Ren Hospital and Sang Yeol were on both sides of the argument, making it difficult for the staff to judge.

"President Du." The secretary frowned, "Shao Ren Hospital has even released the formula, so it seems that this one is indeed a rumour."

The moment Shao Ren Hospital announced the formula, Yan Ruyu quickly handed it over to the production department and told them to make it in the shortest possible time

"What rumour-mongering?" Mr. Du smiled dismissively, "Do you guys really think that with the current medical technology, there is really another kind of mask that can be applied for seven days to whiten the skin? And the price is still so cheap?"

What a joke.

A few foreign luxury brands can sell a mask for a thousand a piece.

Not to mention those special private custom-made, even more expensive.

And what about Hua Xiangrong?

A box of five whitening masks is only sold for 999 yuan, what high-grade materials can be used?

But the effect is really fast.

After reading the formula, Mr. Du found nothing special at all, nor did he add materials such as niacinamide, which is commonly used in whitening products.

The secretary was a bit confused: “What does Mr Du mean?”

“Find a few more customers who often buy from Flower Thinking, and say they are allergic too.” Mr. Du was light, “Three people make a tiger, more people, more power, money is good.”

As long as they could pull the brand down, it was okay to pay some price.

They now had the formula, they weren't afraid of not being able to make a whitening mask and a hair growth shampoo.

**

The following day.

The City of Worlds.

It is morning and the sun is warm but not warm.

The seasons in the City of Worlds are like spring and there is never any change of seasons.

The inhabitants speculate that one of the twenty-two Magi has the special ability to control the climate and the weather.

At the moment, the Jade family is inside.

The knights with guns are keeping a tight watch on all sides.

Especially the place where Old Lady Jade lived.

Under Shao Yun's orders, it was even surrounded by three layers of people.

Old Lady Yu was so grounded that she could not even go downstairs.

There was no way she could fight it with a hunger strike.

If she did not eat, the maids would add nutritional tablets to the water and make her drink them, just as Shao Yun had instructed.

These nutritional tablets came from the research institute under the Sage House, and if you took one tablet, you could go without food for three days.

Old Lady Yu had to admit that she had blundered.

She also did not know that Fu Liu Ying was still pregnant at that time.

If she had known, she would have locked Fu Liu Ying up first.

When the baby was born, it would be credited to Zhu Sha and then Fu Liu Ying would be kicked out, and there would not be all these things today.

Because without the people in the city to lead the way, no one from the seven continents and four oceans would have been able to find the entrance to the City of Worlds.

She and Elder Yu kept a close eye on Yu Shaoyun, so he would not even try to sell half a step out of the City of Worlds.

Zhu Sha picked up her tea: “Mum, calm down, don’t spoil your health, it’s not worth the loss.”

“Sandy, you are still thoughtful.” Old Lady Yu took it and took a sip, still furious, “I see his heart is all caught up in that vixen, why do you think I didn’t stop it then?”

Long before Yu Shaoyun was born, the Yu family had already set him up for marriage.

It was just waiting for his marriage to be officially completed when he turned twenty-four.

Who knew that a Fu Liu Ying would suddenly appear?

“Old madam, the heart of the Grand Master is made of meat.” Zhu Sha smiled softly, “That is Yun’s first child, you can’t let him just leave his child on the other side of the earth.”

Old Lady Yu laughed coldly, “He is stupid and doesn’t know who is good to him, this mother can make him brain dead, her son probably killed him straight away that day.”

Zhu Sha poured another cup of tea, “Mom, don’t be so pessimistic, Ah Yun told me, that boy is quite good, he is the president of the number one international group over on Earth.”

Mrs. Yu gave another cold laugh, “Earth? Sandy, why don’t you also take a look, not to mention those who have entered by mistake, even if the Sage Academy recruits in the so-called talents, which of them can compare with our native ones?”

There was no way for Zhu Sha to refute this point, he just smiled.

The technological level of the World City was more than two centuries beyond that of Earth.

This was not to mention the number of people in World City who had decided to go to Earth and bring new technology with them.

Alchemy at the beginning was, and so was Simon Grand.

Zhu Sha sat with Old Lady Yu for a while longer.

Only after Old Lady Jade had fallen asleep did she leave.

Zhu Sha walked to the gate, looked sideways, and glanced outside at Shao Yun who had left with his escort.

The man's expression was stern and awe-inspiring.

Zhu Sha bowed her head in thought for a while and called to the housekeeper, "Is the Grand Master leaving town today?"

"Yes, First Lady." The housekeeper was respectful, "The Grand Master has more people to bring with him, and they are also warriors with high force values, so the Sage House's application was only approved today."

Yu Shaoyun and Fu Liuying's matter was not considered a secret at all with the Sage Academy.

"So." Zhu Sha smiled, "Old Madam means that the Grand Master has just taken office for less than a year and is still not able to make accurate judgments on some matters."

She meant to say, "Therefore, it is better to send another team to follow the Grand Master."

The housekeeper's expression changed, "First Lady, the Grand Master's orders cannot be disobeyed!"

"How is this disobeying orders? This is to protect him." Zhu Sha smiled, "Housekeeper, you have watched Shao Yun grow up, you don't want him to be cheated again, do you?"

The butler remembered that because of Fu Liu Ying, Yu Shao Yun had been in a coma for three years.

He also fought against the family hunger strike to die, and was finally forced into a church marriage by Master Yu, and fed the Institute's medicine.

It was so easy to get on the right track, only to be hooked back up again.

The housekeeper couldn't calm down at once: "Yes, First Lady, but this is to send someone"

"You go to the Sage Courtyard and find the guards under the Lord Queen's command." Vermilion faded a bracelet from her hand, "She will approve it."

The housekeeper was respectful, "Yes, First Lady."

Vermilion Sand looked at the butler's departing figure and smiled gently, as kind and flawless as ever.

**

On the other side, Fei Leng Cui.

Ying Zigui had not yet finished her business over here, so she did not return to her country.

The Shao Ren Hospital has invited experts from the Health and Safety Administration to come and conduct tests with her.

It is true that Ying Zidian has not seen many patients and not many people in China know about her identity.

Including these experts.

“Miss Ying?” The experts were shocked in place and were incoherent for a moment, “You you you are the divine doctor?”

They had never thought that the nationally renowned divine doctor from Shao Ren Hospital would be Ying Zigui!

A senior student from the Imperial University, a rich woman in the entertainment industry, and a divine doctor?

What kind of magical linkage is this?

The expert was impressed by the girl, or because his daughter was at the Imperial University and came back to her every day to tell her how awesome God Ying was.

This was beyond bullish.

“Hello.” Ying Zidian was polite, “I'm sorry you've come all the way here.”

“No, no, no, no trouble.” The expert coughed a few times and took out a piece of paper tremblingly, “Can you sign my daughter's name?”

“.....”

The live broadcast was the responsibility of First Light Media.

The female secretary was puzzled by this and inquired, “Boss, why are you in charge of medical matters?”

Ying Zigui took the phone, “Hmm? Didn't I tell you that I own this hospital?”

The female secretary was silent at first, then sad and complained, “..... Boss, you have someone behind my back.”

Wasn't she the unique secretary anymore?

Ying Ziji: “.....”

It was as if she had met a female version of Cesar Laurent.

Since it was her own boss's business, the female secretary winded up and immediately prepared the live platform.

The netizens who had been squatting for a long time naturally spotted the difference through the architectural style.

[How come the live broadcast location is Fei Leng Cui?

[The divine doctor is not in the country? A foreigner? Foreigners engaging in Chinese medicine, is that funny?]

The expert hadn't calmed down.

He looked into the camera and took a breath before speaking, “For today's broadcast, we will be testing the ingredients and making skincare products on site, with our divine doctor personally trying them out, thus proving to everyone that Shao Ren Hospital can never make fake products.”

[No good, Fei Lian Chui! I suddenly had a bold idea]

[Weakly raising my hand, I have one too.]

[I don't care who your god doctor is, just ask why so many people are allergic, is this something you want to deny? Can you learn from Ying Shen and correct your mistakes?

Don't compare everything with Ying Shen, okay?

“Please monitor this together.” After the expert finished, he took a step back and put on his medical gloves.

The camera was finally pointed at the other side.

All the voices came to a screeching halt in an instant.

The pop-ups disappeared cleanly.