

Boss Lady 671

Chapter 671

The sound, which carried internal energy, rang out abruptly and traveled a hundred miles, shaking one's eardrums to the point of pain.

Xie Kongming didn't even have time to react as he smashed to the ground like a cannonball.

“Ka-ching!”

Instantly it was a deep crater.

“!!!”

On the viewing platform, all the ancient martial artists were shocked and horrified as they fiercely raised their heads and looked towards the source of the sound.

It was a slender, upright figure that also came from the edge of the sky.

As if stepping on steps, he stepped down from the air one step at a time.

Smooth and steady as usual, as if he were walking on flat ground.

He was dressed in a black trench coat, the wind blowing away his lapels to reveal his delicate collarbones.

There was a strong smell of blood rising up, as if the man was a demon crawling out of hell.

With a deadly compelling beauty, yet representing death.

“.....”

There was dead silence on Lake Akiba.

Everyone stared blankly at this handsome man who had suddenly appeared, their breath almost stopped.

Fu Yunshen's face was considered famous in the ancient martial world, and there were many people from the Lin, Xie and Yue families who knew him.

And everyone knew that Xie Kongming was over two hundred and thirty years old in ancient martial arts cultivation.

Although he was not considered to be among the highest group of ancient martial arts cultivators, he was definitely a figure who could walk around in the ancient martial arts world.

But he was already approaching three hundred years old this year.

Three hundred years old was the life expectancy limit for many ancient martial artists.

And what about Fu Yunshen?

He was definitely not more than twenty-five years old this year!

How could this be possible?

The fact that Ying Zidian was less than twenty years old was already a shock to the ancient martial arts world.

And now, Fu Yunshen was less than twenty-five years old, yet his ancient martial arts cultivation had already surpassed Xie Kongming's!

What kind of concept is this?

The most shocked were the sons and daughters of the Lin family.

Especially the young man who had once mocked him at the Ancient Martial World's annual auction, he simply could not believe his eyes.

"Family Head!" The youth opened his mouth and took a long time to find his voice, his teeth chattering, "How could he, he his cultivation level be so strong?"

The Lin family had investigated very clearly at the time.

Fu Yunshen wasn't even from the ancient martial world, and his ancestors didn't even have an ancient martial artist.

In other words, it was impossible for him to be genetically mutated and possess ancient martial talent.

But not only did he have it, he had to far surpass all the geniuses of the younger generation in the ancient martial world.

Lin Jinyun was also stunned.

Although he knew that Fu Yunshen was Shadow, he hadn't expected that Fu Yunshen's cultivation level had reached this point.

His expression was obscure, and he pursed his lips slightly with some regret.

If the Lin family had known ten years ago that Fu Yunshen's future would be so terrifying, they would have strangled him in his cradle, so that he would not even have a chance to develop!

Lin Jinyun gritted her teeth.

One was really hiding deeper than the other.

The commotion around her didn't affect Ying Zigui as she raised her hand and let out her internal energy.

Xie Nian was forced to take her feet off the ground and was fixed in the air.

As if she was mending a torn piece of clothing, the gold and silver needles in Ying Ziji's hand stabbed into Xie Nian's body, one after another.

Xie Nian's vision was blurred, she couldn't see Fu Yunshen's face clearly, she could only vaguely recognise who it was from the shouts of the crowd on the viewing platform.

She had of course heard of Fu Yunshen's name.

A person from the secular world with a high level of ancient martial arts talent was a rare thing.

Only Xie Nian had never given Fu Yunshen a second thought.

But now, the people she had once despised were all stepping on her head one by one.

How could she be willing to do that?

And suddenly, Xie Nian's body went cold.

“Click, click, click, click—”

Her blouse shattered open under the effect of her inner strength, and pieces fell.

Except for Fu Yunshen, who had his back to the ring imprisoning the Xie family, all the male ancient martial artists present saw Xie Nian's body.

This body was covered in gold and silver needles, and blood was dripping down one after another.

The skin was split open, shocking to the eyes, and definitely not beautiful.

“Shit!” Jiang Yan froze for a second and immediately took out his eye patch and put it on, “Dirty little master's eyes.”

Xie Nian's eyes glared, an unprecedented sense of humiliation caused her tears to fall at once.

She made a “ho ho” sound in her throat, almost going crazy, “Ying Ying! Ah...!!!”

Xie Nian couldn't say a complete word at all.

Just now, a golden needle had pierced into her throat, completely destroying her vocal cords.

At least fifty to sixty gold and silver needles had been stabbed into Xie Nian's body, each one sealing one of her acupuncture points.

But surprisingly, she was not dead yet.

It was also at this time that Xie Nian finally understood the saying –

Whoever you mess with, don't mess with the ancient doctors.

“Since you like to play, you should play more.” Ying Zigu's expression did not move as her finger lifted and another golden needle came out, “Pick a position?”

Under this torture, Xie Nian's spirit was finally completely crushed and instantly collapsed.

Demon!

Ying Ziji she was a demon too!

As new silver and gold needles were stabbed in, Xie Nian's hearing and sight were also fading away.

She couldn't hear or see anymore, but she wasn't dead yet.

At this time, Xie Nian had no other thoughts but the endless remorse that flooded her heart.

And over here.

“Damn it!” Xie Kongming finally got up from the ground, his expression grim, “Vertical son, you seek death!”

The Xie family must kill all of these two geniuses!

Otherwise there would be endless problems in the future.

Xie Kongming raised his palm and formed it into a claw, attacking directly towards Fu Yunshen.

Fu Yunshen stood in the air with his arms wrapped around him, raising his eyebrows slightly.

He didn't move, he just raised his hand.

He waved his hand so gently, and did not deliberately release his internal energy pressure.

“Swish swish!”

Behind the man, the surface of the lake shook violently.

Ten feet of huge waves suddenly rose up and turned the sky over.

The wall of water that Xie Nian had just condensed was simply a class act compared to the huge wave in front of him, a small witch.

The ten-foot-tall wave then left the lake and transformed into hundreds of water arrows.

Xie Kongming’s expression changed and he shouted, “A trivial skill!”

His internal energy unfolded and raged out.

“Ka-ching!”

The huge stone block on the hill next to Autumn Leaf Lake was just moved over and directly crashed into it.

“Boom boom!”

Jiang Ren couldn’t help but suck in his breath backwards, “Hiss ……”

This was the first time he had seen Fu Yunshen actually strike.

Jiang Ren knew that when one reached over two hundred years of ancient martial arts cultivation, one was a great success in internal energy, much more powerful than the average ancient martial arts master.

Although he could not yet move mountains and seas, he could indeed shock a party.

This is the real battle at the peak.

But compared to Xie Kongming’s red face, Fu Yunshen didn’t even breathe a little.

When comparing the two, the difference was instantaneous.

Xie Kongming was suppressed by Fu Yunshen to the extent that he was unable to fight back, and retreated repeatedly.

He could not even protect himself, so how could he care about Xie Nian?

“Who do you want to kill?” Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes and smiled like a demon, “Come and try?”

He raised his eyes indifferently, and his long fingers clenched up.

He threw a punch in the air!

“Boom!”

Xie Kongming let out a miserable scream, miserable to the extreme.

Instead, his left chest suddenly burst into a cloud of blood, with fresh blood flowing down in streams.

With his heart crushed, even an ancient martial artist would not be able to survive.

Xie Kongming stared at him, his body falling downwards uncontrollably and landing in the water with a thud.

There were many people buried here in this Autumn Leaf Lake.

Now, there was one more Xie family ancestor.

The Xie family’s master’s body shook like sieve chaff, his lips trembled and he was close to foaming at the mouth, “Ancestor Kongming is dead, dead?!”

One punch to kill the Patriarch!

Or an ancient martial arts master whose ancient martial arts cultivation had reached more than two hundred years and whose internal energy had already reached great success!

What kind of strength is this?

On the viewing platform, voices of people sucking in their breath were heard one after another.

The ancient martial artists had all looked dumbfounded.

“Don’t look at me.” Fu Yun Shen flicked his lapel, hooked his lips, and spoke in a light voice, “Look at the ring.”

He took a step back and sat down directly in the air, his back slender and upright.

Only then did the crowd look towards the ring in a trance.

Upon this look, their expressions became even more appalled.

Xie Nian had become a bloody person.

It was impossible to distinguish her original appearance.

How ruthless!

But they all knew that this was far from enough compared to what Xie Nian had done in the past.

The ancient martial artists who had been bullied by Xie Nian before only felt the pain.

It could only be said that they deserved one retribution for another.

Ying Ziji finished stabbing all the golden needles and re-crushed Xie Nian's throat.

The Xie family head's eyes were wide with anger and hissed, "Stop! You stop!!!"

He wanted to step forward, but the seats on the Xie family's side were all blocked by Fu Yunshen's internal energy, so he couldn't even move.

In the silence of the ring, a crunching sound could be heard.

It was the sound of bones breaking.

Xie Nian's leg fell to the ground and his head sank, completely dead.

Ying Zidian let go of his hand.

Xie Nian's body fell to the ground and there was no chance of him getting up again.

Half-step Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster, Xie Nian of the Xie Family died!

"....."

Dead silence, a dead silence.

This was the first time that the Xie Family had been suppressed to the point of being extremely stifled.

It had always been the Xie Family who had bullied and killed other ancient martial artists, but now it was them who were being killed and hadn't had any power to fight back.

The Xie family head looked frantic: "You're finished! It's over! I tell you, you are all finished!"

"When the old ancestor comes out, you are all finished! I'm telling you, the Old Ancestor will cleanse the ancient martial world in blood, he will!"

Fu Yun Shen raised his eyes, “Quarrel.”

He waved his hand, and a light wave of internal energy went straight through the Xie family head’s chest.

The Xie Family Master’s body swayed and he too fell down.

His Ancient Martial Arts cultivation level had not even reached Ancient Martial Arts Sovereign, and he did not even struggle.

Another person from the Xie Family had died.

The scene was quiet for a while.

Fu Yunshen swept forward and clasped the girl’s waist: “Yao Yao, let’s go, let’s go back first.”

The two of them went away together, and no one dared to stop them.

But everyone knew that after Ying Ziji and Fu Yunshen’s reputation as geniuses had become famous in the ancient martial arts world, there would be complete chaos in the ancient martial arts world.

** The Ling family.

The Ling Family.

Ling Mianxi is still asleep, but the blood has returned to her face.

Nie Yi had also just arrived and had been guarding her bedside.

He had never seen such a quiet Ling Mianxi before, with so many injuries.

It was truly heartbreaking.

Nie Yi silently tucked Ling Mianxi in, when the door was pushed open.

He also turned around and stood up, “Yun Shen, you guys

“There’s no need to say anything else, let’s send Mianxi out of the Ancient Martial World first.” Ying Ziji spoke directly, “The Ancient Martial Realm is no longer safe.”

Nie Yi picked up Ling Mianxi very carefully and frowned slightly, “Miss Ying, Yun Shen, you shouldn’t stay here any longer either, today

Once Xie Nian died, the Xie family was in chaos.

Xie Huanran was about to leave the gate, and now Feng Xiu hadn't been found.

Who could stop Xie Huanran?

An ancient martial arts master of Xie Huanran's level could not be found in their retreat.

Ying Zigui turned his head, "He's right, you need to leave."

"And what about you?" Fu Yunshen clasped her wrist, "You're not going to tell me that you're going to do what you did before?"

Ying Ziji was silent.

She knew that Fu Yunshen was referring to the incident she had once given her that she had died for her good friend in the spirit cultivation world.

"No matter what, I can't go." Ying Ziji paused, "I"

"Well, that's why I'm not leaving either." Fu Yunshen faintly cut her words off, "I'll stay with you."

"....."

"Forget it." Ying Ziji sighed softly, "Let's send everyone from the Ling family out together, and then, destroy the Xie family."

Xie Huanran was still out of the gate, instead, it was also a good opportunity.

Fu Yunshen didn't let go of her hand, but squeezed it tighter: "Go."

The Ling family had packed up everything overnight last night, and over seven hundred people had migrated together to the Ancient Martial World Passage entrance.

But the Xie family's escort team was already blocking the front.

"Ying Zidian, you still want to run?" An old man stepped forward and sneered, "I'm telling you, none of you can run, you must all stay!"

The people of the Ling family all changed their expressions.

Ying Ziji raised his hand, "There's no need to panic."

The old man waved his hand in anger, "Go!"

However, the first few dozen guards to rush over were suddenly slapped in the air and sent flying.

The old man's expression changed and he looked up sharply.

“Gentlemen of the Xie family, if you want to leave them alive, you have to ask my opinion as well, right?”

Before the man arrived, his voice arrived first.

The aura was compelling.

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The group of guards sent by the Xie family had all reached over a hundred years of ancient martial arts cultivation and were ancient martial arts clerics.

But even so, they didn't even have the chance to make a move, they were just smashed over.

Fifty ancient martial arts clerics, dead on the spot!

An ancient martial cultivation level that was not above three hundred years could never manage this.

And the number of ancient martial artists with a cultivation level of over three hundred years could definitely be counted on ten fingers within the entire ancient martial world.

The old man drew a breath backwards and snapped, “Who?!”

“Hahahahahahahahaha!” A laugh rang out and the wind hunted, “Xie Yihai, your Xie family is arrogant enough to come before me and dirty my eyes, the lives of these deceitful walking dogs will be considered as an apology to me, is it not too much?”

“Swish!”

A figure instantly appeared in front of the Ling family.

The middle-aged man was wearing an ancient style robe and his face was cold and solemn.

He stood with his hands in the air, not angry.

The Martial Union League President, Cheng Yuan!

Jiang Yan froze for a long time before turning his head in a wooden manner, “Father Ying, you went to the Wudao Alliance for a bit of fun and got to know their League President?”

Ying Zidian responded indifferently, “I met them in passing.”

Jiang Yan: “.....”

In terms of cultivation within the ancient martial arts community, Xie Huanran was first and Cheng Yuan was second.

Cheng Yuan’s methods were also not generally ruthless and decisive.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have allowed the Martial Alliance to flourish under the Xie family’s nose until now, ranking alongside the Hall of Justice and the Dan Alliance as the three giants of the Ancient Martial World and Ancient Medical World.

However, Cheng Yuan did not have Xie Huanran’s arrogant style and his reputation was much weaker.

However, Xie Yihai, as someone of the same generation as Cheng Yuan, knew that Cheng Yuan was definitely not someone to be messed with.

No one had expected Cheng Yuan to come out.

Not to mention, they hadn’t even made a move here.

If Cheng Yuan had to go up against the Xie family, what had he done ten years earlier during the Liu family’s extermination tragedy?

The Liu family was at least one of the top ten ranked ancient martial worlds at that time, what was the Ling family, Cheng Yuan had to mind his own business!

“Cheng, Yuan!” The muscles on Xie Yihai’s face trembled violently as he spat out these two words through clenched teeth, “Don’t be ungrateful! What does this matter have to do with you!”

“Is it possible that you also want to go against Old Ancestor Huanran and want the Martial Dao Alliance to perish?!”

Even though the Wudao Alliance was a little trickier to destroy, as long as Xie Huanran succeeded in his retreat this time, he could still capture the Wudao Alliance with his bare hands.

As an ancient martial artist at the peak of internal energy, Cheng Yuan would not be unaware of this truth.

“Xie Yihai, really good at threatening people.” Cheng Yuan smiled, “This is the style of your Xie family, relying on Xie Huanran and being mighty up to now.”

Xie Yihai looked arrogant, “Not bad, we do rely on Old Ancestor Huanran, Cheng Yuan, wise people don’t beat around the bush, what’s between us and this bitchy girl, you need to mind your own business!”

“These people from the Ling family, they must all stay too!”

It didn't matter that Xie Kongming and the Xie family head were dead, but Xie Nian was also gone.

Xie Yihai, who had all originally avoided the world, had his heart trembling when he heard the news.

One could foresee how Xie Huanran would lash out after he came out of seclusion.

Once Xie Huanran became angry, the Xie family's own people would not be able to withstand it.

Cheng Yuan's smile withdrew and his expression was grim, “Today, the people who stay here are you!”

“Cheng Yuan!” Xie Yihai's face changed furiously, “You're crazy, you Martial Arts Union wants to go against my Xie family?!”

Cheng Yuan didn't say anything more, he just waved his hand, “These people from the Xie family are settled, Xie Yihai is left to me.”

Behind him, was the young master, Cheng Jin, who had brought a group of guards with him.

Cheng Jin clasped his fist, “Yes, righteous father.”

Cheng Yuan nodded his head and flew straight up, forcing Xie Yihai straight ahead.

Xie Yihai was forced backwards, “Cheng Yuan!”

He looked down, but his heart went cold.

Having previously been slapped to death by Cheng Yuan, who had killed fifty Ancient Martial Grandmasters, these remaining guards were no match for the Martial Alliance.

It didn't take long for all of the Xie family's guards to be slaughtered.

As for Xie Yihai himself, he was also suppressed to death by Cheng Yuan.

They had to flee!

Xie Yihai lost his battle spirit and turned to flee in haste.

But Cheng Yuan would not give him the chance to escape, and his expression was ruthless: “Want to run? Die!”

In an instant, Cheng Yuan closed the distance of 30 metres!

He raised his palm and slapped down on Xie Yihai's heavenly head.

“Ka-chow!”

There was a cracking sound, the sound of skulls shattering apart.

Xie Yihai stared in disbelief as blood continued to flow down the corners of his mouth as he fell down unwillingly, “Cheng, Cheng Yuan, you, you

Soon, there was another corpse on the ground.

An ancient martial artist at the peak of internal energy was strong to this point.

“Old thing.” Cheng Yuan sneered and turned his head, “Senior sister, is everything alright?”

“!”

The Ling family was all startled.

Only Fu Yunshen slowly glanced sideways and raised an eyebrow, “Yao Yao, this generation of yours?”

Ying Ziyi shook his finger, calm and collected: “Senior brother is righteous, I'm fine.”

“You're welcome.” Cheng Yuan waved his hand, “My Martial Alliance is also deeply persecuted by the Xie family, it's not just for your sake.”

The Xie family had long been guilty of public anger, it was just that no one had ever started that, and no one was willing to be the one to take the lead.

And now that Xie Nian had been killed by Ying Zigui, many clans in the ancient martial world were waiting for them and Xie Huanran to lose both sides so that they could reap the benefits.

“Righteous Father.” Cheng Jin came over with a chief guard tied up, “After asking, he doesn't know where Xie Huanran is in seclusion.”

Cheng Yuan frowned.

Xie Huanran was careful, otherwise he wouldn't have waited for the ancestral generations with higher cultivation than him to go first before he started to show his strength.

It was true that no one in the Xie family would know where he was in seclusion.

“If I can't find Master, I can't find this dog scum either.” Cheng Yuan sighed, “It's just that, senior sister, let me see you out.”

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Imperial Capital.

Yesterday Ying Ziji informed the Ji family, who vacated one hundred villas for the Ling family to live in.

There were still three hundred villas left, reserved for everyone in the Hall of Justice.

“Miss Ying, I won’t be staying.” The old ancestor of the Ling family put his cup down, “Are you guys going to make a move against the Xie family? Let me take the lead.”

Ying Ziji paused, “Elder Ling, there’s no need for that.”

The old ancestor of the Ling family smiled spontaneously, “I have lived for two hundred years, I have lived longer, and before I die, I will do something for the ancient martial world for these descendants.”

“The big deal is a death, it’s nothing.”

Ying Zigui was silent for a long time, but just sighed lightly, got up and walked out.

Jiang Yan hurriedly chased after him, “Father Ying, I’ll go too.

Ying Zidian turned back, his eyes cold: “You’re going too, to die?”

Jiang Yan’s words stuck in his mouth and his hand dropped in dismay.

He only had thirty years of ancient martial arts cultivation, so indeed he couldn’t help much.

“I’m leaving.” The baseball cap that Ying Zigui put on was faint, “It’s not like you can’t see it anymore, I’ll have Xiu Yu keep a good eye on you.”

She exited the gate of the Ji family villa area and, from a distance, saw Yu Shaoyun and his escort.

He did not get discouraged even though Fu Yunshen had avoided him.

This was the first time Fu Yunshen had taken the initiative to speak to him.

“If it’s possible, I’ll go to the City of Worlds with you.” Fu Yunshen’s voice was low and slow, “I will work with you before finding my mother’s murderer.”

The head escort was surprised, “Young Master Seven, really?”

Fu Yunshen was able to say this

However, Shao Yun's expression changed slightly, "Little Seven?"

Knowing a son is like a father.

Even though Shao Yun hadn't seen Fu Yunshen grow up, he could hear the determined death wish in these words.

He was aware of Fu Yunshen's strength, even if it was above the world, it was definitely one of the top ones.

He didn't need to train at all, and he would have more than enough to pass the test of the Yu family head.

Who else could force him?

"It's an ancient martial artist?" Shao Yun spoke in a deep voice, "Xiao Qi, we can go to the World City now, no matter how strong this ancient martial artist is, he won't be able to go."

Fu Yun Shen, however, did not respond anymore, he beckoned towards the girl, his peach blossom eyes curving up, "Yao Yao, go."

The two of them and the old Ling family ancestor returned to the Ancient Martial Realm again as fast as they could, with Shao Yun then giving chase.

After Fu Yunshen entered the Ancient Martial Realm, he ordered in a light voice, "Close the passage, no one is allowed to open it without my permission."

The guards from the Hall of Justice clasped their fists, "Yes, Shadow Throne."

Shao Yun lost his voice: "Xiao Qi!"

The entrance to the Ancient Martial Realm's passage was rapidly closing, and with Shao Yun's speed, he was not able to rush through.

In the nick of time, he could only throw all the weapons he had on him over.

Including the laser pistol.

However, an ancient martial artist with four hundred years of cultivation was unheard of even in the City of Worlds.

Shao Yun also didn't know if the Institute's latest laser weapon could break through Xie Huanran's internal energy protection.

The head guard opened his mouth, "Grand Master, what do we do?"

What had happened in the Ancient Martial World?

Although the World City did not care about the affairs of the seven continents and four oceans, if they wanted to be informed of information, they could use high technology.

But the Ancient Martial World was the blind spot of the World City's jurisdiction, and no World City resident had ever entered it.

“Wait.” Shao Yun's palm clenched, “I'll wait here and see if this passage opening can be broken open.”

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None of the Xie Family had expected the outcome of today's life and death battle ring.

Apart from Xie Huanran, the Xie family's ancestor generation all came out.

“This Ying Zidian must be handed over to the old ancestor to personally solve.” An old man looked ruthless, “She must be made to die in the most painful way possible!”

“Also, that Fu Yunshen, he-”

Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by an anxious shout.

“Report-!”

The old man turned his head with some impatience, “What is this panic?”

Those who didn't know, would have thought that the Xie family was about to be destroyed.

What a fuss.

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When he was suddenly interrupted, the old man raised his hand and wanted to directly shoot the guard who reported the news.

But once he thought that the Xie family had lost a lot of endure today, the old man held back stiffly: “Don't come in without something important, understand?”

“No no no important! It's too important!” The guard's body trembled and his teeth shook, “Elder, Ancestor, the Hall of Justice and the Martial Alliance have led their troops in to kill!”

“!”

A stone stirred up a thousand waves.

In this room, apart from the elder group, were all the ancestor generations of the Xie family whose ancient martial cultivation was over two hundred years old.

It was evident how much of a shock this life-and-death competition ring match had caused to the Xie Family.

Yet none of it was comparable to this one sentence of reporting the news.

“What did you say?!” The old man stepped forward and violently lifted the guard up, “Who fought their way in?”

The guard’s voice broke, “The Division, the Hall of Justice and the Martial, Martial Alliance!”

The old man’s pupils contracted violently.

The Hall of Justice and the Martial Dao Alliance were crazy, to attack the Xie family?

Aren’t they afraid that they will wait until Xie Huanran comes out of seclusion and slaughter the Judicial Hall and the Martial Dao Alliance!

“Damn, they must also know that the old ancestor is in seclusion, so they will fight their way in at this time!” The Second Elder pounded the table heavily, his expression sinister, “Their guts are just too big!”

After all, Xie Nian had already let die.

This matter would definitely make Xie Huanran furious.

So destroying another Xie family would make no difference.

“Quickly, run!” Cold sweat broke out on the old man’s head at once, “The Martial Alliance is here, and that old bastard Cheng Yuan is definitely here too!”

Their ancient martial arts cultivation was all too weak compared to Cheng Yuan’s.

Just like Xie Huanran could slap an ancient martial artist with a cultivation level of three hundred years to death, Cheng Yuan could kill them as easily as a slap on the wrist.

Without the old man saying so, the other ancestors had all prepared to flee long ago.

However, there was no chance for them to escape.

There were cold laughter that rang out deafeningly.

“Old man, let’s see who dares to run!”

“Boom!”

The house where the ancestors of the Xie family were meeting directly exploded apart, instantly splitting into pieces.

Cheng Yuan stood in mid-air and directly probed his palm, “Give me back!”

The old man who had just taken a step was just pulled back by Cheng Yuan’s internal energy.

He let out a miserable cry, “Cheng Yuan!”

Sure enough it was easy enough to be a palm slap.

The Second Elder was stunned and pulled his legs out to run.

“Second Elder, where do you want to go?”

The man’s voice was laced with laughter, but it was eerily cold and cool.

The Second Elder did not even have time to react before he was imprisoned.

Fu Yunshen squeezed the Second Elder’s throat with one hand and inclined his head again, ordering indifferently, “Those who are in the same stream, kill them all, don’t leave any aftermath.”

“Yes!”

The guards from the Hall of Justice hurriedly went away.

They were still holding the pills given by Ying Zidian, which could save their lives in critical moments.

“Fu Yunshen!” The second elder, even if he was stupid, reacted, and he screamed miserably, “You’re actually Shadow!”

The Shadow Seat of the Hall of Justice would actually be an outsider.

“How clever, guessed it right.” Fu Yun Shen bowed his head and smiled lightly, “Unfortunately, it’s too late.”

With a slight force in his hand, he crushed the Second Elder’s throat bone.

He then stepped on the bone and left, his back cold.

Outside.

Ying Ziji settled a few teams of guards and also headed inside, meeting the few remaining elders.

She lifted her eyes and moved her wrists, “You guys, single combat or group fight?”

With a single word, the faces of several elders sank.

“Ying Zidian, don’t be arrogant!” The Third Elder sneered, “You’ve only just entered Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster, but I’ve been in Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster for decades, you want to fight me? There’s no way!”

“Cheng Yuan and Fu Yun Shen have killed so many people in my Xie family, today I will kill you first and make them regret it for the rest of their lives!”

“Just you guys, you still want to destroy our Xie Family, you don’t even look at how much weight you have.”

The Third Elder’s thoughts were simple.

It turned out that males were more suitable for cultivating ancient martial arts, a woman, how much stronger could she be?

What an arrogant thing to do.

The Third Elder shouted angrily and instantly launched an attack, “Die!”

However, Ying Zidian didn’t even dodge.

She raised her hand and gave a light palm to the Third Elder.

“Boom!”

There was an explosive sound, and a huge impact came.

In full view of everyone, the Third Elder flew out like a cannonball, and his ribs broke four or five times in this instant, the pain was unbearable.

Not good!

Ying Zidian’s ancient martial arts cultivation was actually above his.

The Third Elder’s expression changed greatly, and resisting the urge to vomit blood, he gritted his teeth and turned around to flee.

But in the next second, the girl had already appeared in front of him with great speed, and lifted him up with ease.

Ying Ziji lowered her eyes, “Who told you that I had only just entered Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster?”

The Third Elder’s eyes widened, and before he could ponder the meaning of the words, his head tilted and he was lifeless.

Ying Ziji casually threw the Third Elder to the ground and stepped forward again.

This time, the other elders were all scared.

The Third Elder was the highest cultivated among them, even the Third Elder was killed so easily, how could they still live?

Several elders shivered and began to kowtow frantically, “Spare my life! Miss Ying, have mercy!”

The seventh elder was even more scared out of his wits: “Miss Ying, spare my life, it was all Xie Huanran’s idea, I didn’t kill many people, let me go, let me go!”

“Spare you?” Ying Zidian stepped closer, her expression indifferent, “You didn’t spare the Liu family ten years ago, and you didn’t spare the others earlier, spare you?”

She whispered, “What a good dream.”

Screams followed one after another, and at the end of the day, it all came back to a calm.

In a matter of hours, the Xie family’s blood flowed into a river.

All the Xie family members who had the lives of innocent people on their hands had paid back today.

They did not expect it in any way

The guards from the Hall of Justice were arranging for the others to go out.

“Shadow Throne, although these people are in the Xie Family, they have not done anything to harm Heaven and Earth, and have opposed many decisions.” The right guardian clasped his fist, respectfully, “We have arranged for another place to go, where they can continue their lives.”

“The elderly women and children, too, have all been settled.”

“Another one hundred and seventy women were rescued, some of them were mentally ravaged, we decided to send them to the Heavenly Doctor’s Gate and ask the ancient medicine of the Heavenly Doctor’s Gate to heal them with the Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate.”

The Xie family had really done too many sins.

This time it was because of Xie Huanran's absence that they were able to successfully invade the Xie family.

When the sins were completely revealed, it made people's hearts jump.

The Xie family did deserve to die.

Fu Yunshen nodded: "Good."

Cheng Yuan frowned, "You still let people go? Just kill them all together."

"This is the difference between us and the Xie family." Fu Yunshen held Ying Zidian's hand, faintly, "We won't kill innocent people indiscriminately, if people like this always kill people, will there be anyone in the ancient martial arts world in the future?"

Cheng Yuan inevitably felt admiration, "Duke Fu's state of mind is really beyond the reach of ordinary people."

Ancient martial cultivation also depended on the state of mind.

No wonder Fu Yunshen's cultivation speed was so fast, because he had no distractions in his mind.

Although he was burdened with hatred, he never let it cloud his eyes.

"Hm." Ying Ziji wiped the blood from his face and raised his head to look at the sky half dyed red by the waning sun, "From today onwards, in the Ancient Martial World, there will no longer be a Xie family."

On May 25th, 2022, the Xie Family, the number one family in the Ancient Martial World, was extinguished.

**

In less than an hour's time, the news of the Xie Family's extermination spread throughout the entire Ancient Martial World.

The Hall of Justice and the Martial Alliance had joined forces this time, shocking all the major clans.

That was the Xie Family!

It was exterminated just like that.

The Lin family's side naturally received the first news, and Lin Jinyun was so shocked that he broke the teacup in his hand, and his body couldn't help but tremble, "They're crazy!"

Not only was Xie Nian dead now, but even the Xie family had been exterminated.

Wouldn't Xie Huanran go crazy if he came out of seclusion after seeing this?

“Jin Yun, this is a good thing.” The Lin family's eldest elder held the Buddha beads, “With the Xie family destroyed, it leaves us and the Yue family, and Xie Huanran won't retaliate against us yet.”

After Lin Jin Yun was shocked, he also responded, “Not bad, it does leave us and the Yue family to reap the benefits.”

He paused and then asked, “Where are these people from the Hall of Justice and the Martial Alliance?”

“Your family head, they are on their way out of the Ancient Martial Realm.” The steward was respectful, “I think they are also afraid that Xie Huanran will retaliate in a big way after he comes out and hurt the innocent, repeating the mistakes of the Liu family.”

Lin Jin Yun nodded slightly, “Let's watch this matter.”

The Lin family and the Yue family were the biggest winners in this turn of events.

**

This way.

The entrance to the Ancient Martial World.

Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen arranged for the rest of the Justice Hall and the Martial Alliance to go out.

Of course, there were quite a few people who chose to stay.

Shao Yun had been waiting at the entrance to the Ancient Martial Realm for three days and three nights when he finally saw the door open once again.

He was so energised that he immediately rushed through, but hundreds of people fishtailed out of the door.

But until the last person came out, Shao Yun did not see Fu Yun Shen.

He immediately stepped forward and grabbed the Grand Elder's hand, “Where is Xiao Qi, where is he?!”

The Grand Elder's expression suddenly changed.

His cultivation level was not low, and he had the first two hundred years of his life, but this man in front of him was able to block him.

The Grand Elder had never met Shao Yun, but that did not stop him from seeing the resemblance between Shao Yun and Fu Yunshen.

“Sorry, the Shadow Throne has orders, no one can disobey them.” The Grand Elder gathered his inner energy and pushed a backhanded palm at Shao Yun, followed by a stern voice, “Close the channel!”

“Boom!”

The passage opening closed once more.

Shao Yun’s expression was ice-cold, with killing intent in his eyes, “You!”

The passage opening of the Ancient Martial World was similar to the gate of the World City, except that it was not as harsh in time and space.

But indeed, without the key, there was no way to enter.

“This gentleman, I don’t know exactly what the relationship between you and Yun Shen is.” The Grand Elder did not panic and took a deep breath, “This is his decision, please stay out of it.”

Shaoyun’s hand stiffened and loosened.

He didn’t expect that he was facing the loss of his and Fu Liu Ying’s only child this time out.

The head guard pondered for a moment, “Grand Master, let’s get help and go to the Sage House to find someone, that ancient martial artist may be strong, but he is definitely not as strong as the Sage Lords.”

Twenty-two sages, that was truly a god-like existence.

“That being said, what do you know about which sages’ special abilities are related to the force?” Shao Yun spoke coldly, “The Sage Magician, who is a medicine refiner, doesn’t stand out in terms of force value.”

As for the Sage Empress, she had already been ruled out by him.

And the other Magi, let alone them, probably even the Magus Queen herself could not be found.

The Chief of Guards had nothing more to say.

All twenty-two Sages had special abilities, but not all of them were attack-type special abilities.

The Sage Magician, for example, who had established the Institute, was not only less forceful, but also physically weaker than the other Sages due to the refinement of medicine.

Of course, it was still stronger than their mortal bodies.

Shao Yun's expression was cold and solemn as he handed a ruby short sword to the head guard: "Take my token and quickly contact the commander of the Sceptre Knights and ask him to come immediately."

The chief guard changed his expression: "Your Excellency, this"

"My mind is made up." Shao Yun interrupted, "Don't say anything else, go now."

He had already lost Fu Liu Ying, he absolutely could not lose Fu Yun Shen again.

Even if the price was his own life.

The chief guard gripped the short sword tightly and could only respond, going to contact the Commander of the Scepter Knights.

**

I don't know how long had passed.

Somewhere in the Ancient Martial World.

It was a desert where people were rare.

Everything was terribly silent.

Only a few white-tailed ground crows occasionally rested on the cactus, emitting a few chirps.

But suddenly, an extremely powerful aura fluctuation rose up to the sky.

The vibration was so great that even the ground shook.

The surrounding animals seemed to sense something and ran away in panic.

"Hahahahaha, the old man has been cultivating for over a hundred years and has finally achieved great success today!" A deafening laugh rang out, "Let me see if something interesting has happened in this ancient martial world during my absence."

"Swish!"

Between heaven and earth, there was an additional figure.

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The figure seems to be at one with heaven and earth.

It was indistinct and unlike the mortal world.

“Hahahahahahaha!”

The laughter rang out once again, arrogant to the extreme.

With an unbearable arrogance, it resounded through heaven and earth.

“Heaven has helped me, truly heaven has helped me!”

Xie Huanran felt the changes in his body and was pleasantly surprised.

These three months had not been in vain as he had hit the bottleneck time and time again, almost exhausting his body's essence.

But no matter what, he had finally broken through.

Since he had created his unique ancient martial arts secrets over a hundred years ago and cultivated for so long, he had finally succeeded today.

As an ancient martial artist, he had achieved great success in the cultivation of inner strength.

Moreover, his state of mind has also become a great success.

Now, Xie Huanran has finally reached the realm of returning to his true self, where his qi can be collected and released freely.

As long as he collected his aura, no one would know that he was an ancient martial artist.

It turned out that this was the highest level of an ancient martial artist.

This time, the Ancient Martial World would be completely and utterly under the Xie Family's domain!

No one would be able to stop him.

Three months wasn't too long, and there shouldn't be any major disturbances in the Ancient Martial World either.

Xie Huanran stroked his beard with a smile on his face, "Let's go see Nian Nian first."

In the next second, his entire body had already arrived a mile away.

Xie Huanran was indeed careful and did not tell anyone where he was in retreat.

And the place where he was in seclusion was far away from the Xie family.

The Ancient Martial World was large, and with his current Ancient Martial cultivation level, it took him half a day to return to the Xie Family.

From afar, Xie Huanran was already laughing out loud, "Nian Nian, Nian Nian, the old ancestor is back, and has brought you some good medicinal herbs, come out quickly out-"

The words were suddenly frozen in death.

The strong smell of blood and rotteness lingered between his nostrils and his eyes were reflected in a bloodstained hue.

The Hall of Justice and the Martial Alliance had finished packing up the elders and ancestors of the Xie family, and had been kind enough to stack the bodies.

The days had passed and the weather was hot, and already many more crows and eagles had come seeking the scent.

It was gruesome and shocking to the eye.

"Waaaaaaaaaaaaa!" Xie Huanran was furious and roared up to the sky, "Who, who slaughtered my Xie family?!"

Who dared to strike at the Xie family while he was in seclusion!

With the Xie family in such a state, did Xie Nian still have a chance to live?

Xie Huanran was completely unable to contain his anger and immediately swept out in a storm, arriving at the city where the Lin family was located.

"Lin Wuliang! Was it you! Did you slaughter my Xie family!"

This roar directly shook Lin Jinyun to the ground, instantly bleeding from his seven orifices.

"Xie, Xie Huanran!"

Although Lin Jinyun was less than an Ancient Martial Arts Grandmaster, he was able to tell who was the one with such terrifying strength.

He spoke with difficulty, “Senior Huan, Huanran, no, not the old ancestor, it’s the Hall of Justice and the Martial Alliance!”

“Xie Huanran, what do you want?” The startled Lin Wuliang was also furious, “When did my Lin family lay hands on your Xie family, and cover my Lin family’s head with other people’s affairs?”

Xie Huanran didn’t care about him and grabbed Lin Jinyun with one hand: “What about Nian Nian, who killed Nian Nian?!”

Lin Jinyun opened his mouth, “Ying, Ying Zidian, she was a dual practitioner of ancient medicine and ancient martial arts.”

“Boom!”

Lin Jinyun was still on the ground, Xie Huanran had already left in the dust.

Lin Jinyun looked up shakily, “Old, old ancestor.”

Lin Wuliang also sucked in a breath backwards, “This Xie Huanran, a great completion of internal energy!”

Who in the ancient martial world could still stop it?

**

On the other side.

Fu Yunshen’s hand was holding the weapons that Yu Shaoyun had thrown in, “Yao Yao, is it possible to penetrate Xie Huanran’s internal energy protection?”

“It can penetrate, but it can’t kill.” Ying shook her head slightly, “Only nuclear and hydrogen bombs can harm him, and they must also be placed less than half a metre away from him.”

“Moreover, it must be detonated instantly.”

An ancient martial artist who was able to step into that level of Wind Cultivation was not something that could be injured by thermal weapons.

The potential of humans was infinite.

But of course, it was impossible to defy the theorem of nature, to have any talk of ascending into immortality.

Fu Yunshen’s eyes deepened.

It was indeed tricky.

“Senior sister, Duke Fu, don’t worry.” Cheng Yuan clenched his fist, “This time, even if I have to fight to the death, I will definitely drag Xie Huanran to hell.”

Otherwise, it would affect the entire ancient martial arts community.

“Moreover, Xie Huanran may not be -”

Before Cheng Yuan could finish his words, a loud sound suddenly fell, like a thunderclap exploding in his ears.

“Boom!”

Also at the same time, a figure descended from the sky like a cannonball, landing directly on the ground and blocking the path of several people.

The only person who could remain undetected under Cheng Yuan’s nose was-

Xie, Huanran, Ran!

Xie Huanran’s expression was grim, his gaze like a blade.

Cheng Yuan’s hand subconsciously blocked in front of Ying Ziji and Fu Yunshen, his face gradually sank, and his eyes became more shocked: “No good, he has really become a master of cultivation.”

Returning to the basics is a realm that all ancient martial artists pursue.

In the five hundred years of history of the ancient martial arts world, only one person, Feng Xiu, had reached it.

And now, there was one more Xie Huanran.

“Hmph, Cheng Yuan.” Xie Huanran glanced at Cheng Yuan and laughed disdainfully, “If it was in the past, it would take me some effort to kill you, but now-”

He flung his sleeve, and his mighty pressure came out at once.

Cheng Yuan’s body trembled and his scalp also tingled for a moment.

He gritted his teeth, and the taste of blood was already spilling out of his throat.

This was the intimidating pressure of a peak ancient martial artist!

Xie Huanran, however, no longer looked at him, his gaze instantly locking onto the girl, his mighty pressure even greater: “It was you, who killed Nian Nian!”

The moment he learned that Xie Nian had died, Xie Huanran’s heart trembled.

The offspring he had so lovingly nurtured was gone.

Everyone deserved to die, they should all be buried with Xie Nian!

Ying Zigui was unusually calm, his back not bending in any way: “It’s me.”

It was as if the pressure was no longer strong enough to make the girl lower her head.

Xie Huanran was a little surprised and simply withdrew his mighty pressure.

“Not bad, really not bad.” He spoke indifferently with his hands behind his back, “You were smart enough to even have the Justice Hall, the Ling Family and the Martial Alliance, who were all involved in this matter, move away, but you think you’ve achieved a foolproof solution?”

“I, Xie Huanran, never need a reason to kill! I will slaughter everyone in this ancient martial world!”

Xie Huanran laughed loudly, “Even if I were to get angry at the Yue and Lin families today, what could they say?”

Ying Zidian’s eyes were instantly cold.

From the moment she decided to kill Xie Nian, she had no intention of living unharmed.

How could she stand by and watch the people around her being coerced.

“But so be it, people can’t come back to life after death.” Xie Huanran said, suddenly sighing, “Even if I kill more people, there’s no way for Nian Nian to come back.”

Cheng Yuan swallowed the fishy sweetness in his throat, “Xie Huanran, you need not beat around the bush.”

Xie Huanran was narrow-minded, how could he possibly spare them?

“Of course, it is impossible for this old man to swallow his anger, so I will give you a chance.” Xie Huanran glanced at the girl indifferently, “Today, you cut yourself here, and I will make a blood oath to the heavens, everyone else, I will not touch.”

Ying Zidian raised her eyes, her voice faint: “Blood oath?”

A blood oath is the highest ranking oath in the oath-making process, and the oath is written in one's own blood.

If one broke the blood oath, the sinful power that would be returned would be even greater.

“Not bad, it's a blood oath, I'm an ancient martial artist, I take oaths very seriously, you can completely rest assured that I will definitely not break it.” Xie Huanran smiled, his smile suddenly withdrew, cold and hostile to the extreme, “If you don't agree, I will kill everyone in the Ancient Martial World today, in front of you, all of them!”

Cheng Yuan's gaze was gloomy, “Xie Huanran, you are foolish to talk about dreams!”

“Cheng Yuan, you are the one who is foolishly talking about dreams.” Xie Huanran was not angry, instead he smiled, “It's just that today, I'll start with you, Cheng Yuan!”

In an instant, his internal energy burst out, heading straight for Cheng Yuan.

Xie Huanran coldly, “You slaughtered my Xie family, the Martial Arts Alliance, I want them all to disintegrate!”

**

And at this time, a place far away from the headquarters of the Hall of Justice.

The top of the snowy mountain in the Ancient Martial World.

The height of this snowy mountain was not part of Mount Everest, with a height of nine thousand meters, it was truly off the beaten track.

And because the surrounding environment was extremely harsh, even expedition teams would not step into this place.

Neither Cheng Yuan nor Xie Huanran had the ability to climb this snowy mountain.

At the cliff, however, there was an old man sitting there, stolidly still.

The snow had fallen in many layers on him, almost covering him completely.

But at that very moment, the old man's body moved and the snow that lay on him rustled off.

He slowly opened his eyes and was slightly surprised: “What strong internal energy fluctuations.”

Feng Xiu himself did not even know exactly how long he had been sleeping.

If not for this internal energy, he was afraid that he would still be sleeping at the top of this snowy mountain.

After so many years, someone in the ancient martial world had finally reached the same realm as him?

Feng Xiu's eyes narrowed slightly as he looked to a place and had already judged who the owner of the internal energy was: "Xie Huanran!

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Feng Xiu did not have much of an impression of Xie Huanran.

The reason he was able to tell that this internal energy belonged to Xie Huanran was because Feng Xiu had seen Xie Huanran fight with others and remembered it.

Everyone's internal energy was different, and like fingerprints and facial features, could be identified through internal energy.

Of course, one had to be a peak ancient martial artist to be able to do so.

It was only a hundred and fifty years ago that Feng Xiu climbed this snowy mountain and fell into a long sleep.

At that time, the Xie family was not yet the number one family in the ancient martial arts world.

Xie Huanran wasn't much of a standout either.

Occasionally, when people from the ancestral generation of the ancient martial arts world gathered, Xie Huanran was always the most obsequious one, making up smiles to everyone he met.

A person with such a personality would not have a high state of mind.

The only impression Xie Huanran gave Feng Xiu was that he had lived for a long time.

So he was extremely surprised that after so many years, it was Xie Huanran who had broken through to this level first.

Feng Xiu was personally taught by Ying Zigui, so of course he was not comparable to other ancient martial artists who only followed the books.

As far as orthodox ancient martial artists were concerned, there was indeed only one Feng Xiu.

Many of the secret techniques of ancient martial arts were also known only to Feng Xiu.

The old man's complexion darkened as he murmured softly, "Master"

Ever since he had broken through the Ancient Martial Grandmaster, he had never seen his master again.

Before he fell asleep, he had left the Ancient Martial World to go to continent O and also to country M, but neither of them had ever met his master again.

Now, another hundred and fifty years had passed and he was about to reach the end of his human lifespan, so I was afraid that he would not be able to meet his master again in this lifetime.

Feng Xiu stood up and sighed lightly, "It's better to go to the Ancient Martial World and have a look."

He did not descend the mountain, but leapt straight down from the top of the snowy mountain.

Soon, the old man disappeared among the thousands of snow-covered clouds.

**

This way.

"Boom!"

A palm duel, the air was a series of bursting sounds.

Cheng Yuan took dozens of steps backwards, and two large trees were broken midway.

He fell to the ground, his body trembled for a moment, then spurted out a mouthful of blood violently.

Xie Huanran withdrew his palm and was condescending, "Cheng Yuan, I told you, you are no match for me, you were already seriously injured before I had even exerted my full strength."

"Tell me, how can you fight with old me?"

Cheng Yuan spat out another mouthful of blood, his eyes cold, "Xie Huanran, don't be arrogant, you'd better remember the saying, there are people outside of people, and there is heaven outside of heaven!"

But his heart was also anxious.

If he fell like this, what would happen to Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen?

The two of them together were not even a quarter of Xie Huanran's age.

“Hmph, what outside the sky there are people outside the sky, I am the number one in the ancient martial arts world!” Xie Huanran smiled coldly, “Oh, you want to talk about Feng Xiu, let me tell you, Feng Xiu is dead, if he wasn’t dead, could he have stayed out for so long?”

Cheng Yuan’s eyes were cold, but he had to admit that his master might indeed be gone.

“Ying Zigui, I really admire you, you are not even twenty years old and already have one hundred and fifty years of ancient martial arts training.” Xie Huanran turned his head, “Genius, what a genius, if you were born in my Xie family, I would have trained you to the fullest.”

“Pity, pity, today, I will kill you!”

He raised his hand and slapped it down at the girl’s heart.

“Boom!”

Cheng Yuan’s eyes widened.

This palm of Xie Huanran’s was actually blocked by Fu Yunshen!

But there was indeed a huge difference between their ancient martial arts cultivation levels.

Fu Yunshen’s eyelashes trembled, and a fishy sweetness surged up in his throat, which he swallowed back raw.

“Good boy!” Xie Huanran was taken aback, “The internal energy is actually so pure!”

Even when he had cultivated to this level, his internal energy was still not pure.

As long as the mind was distracted, it was absolutely impossible to do so.

It could only be an unprecedented ancient martial arts genius!

A killing intent erupted in Xie Huanran’s eyes.

He didn’t just want to kill Ying Zidian, he wanted to kill Fu Yunshen as well.

Ying Zidian didn’t say a word, her eyes calm and collected, not trembling with fear.

She raised her hand and inserted three golden needles and seven silver needles into her wrist.

These ten needles all disappeared into her body, sealing the meridians and acupuncture points.

The girl’s aura, too, skyrocketed at this moment, climbing up little by little.

She exhaled slowly and slowly stood up, her internal energy surging out.

“Buzz—!”

Overhead, the clouds in the ten thousand hectares of azure sky suddenly converged in the girl’s direction.

In an instant, the wind blew loudly.

Cheng Yuan’s expression changed: “That, that is

What kind of strength is this?

To be able to command the wind and clouds, the creatures of nature?

Cheng Yuan was able to feel it, not because Ying Zigu’s ancient martial arts cultivation exceeded his, but because this move exploded with a power that even he did not have.

An unheard of ancient martial arts secret technique.

Fu Yunshen’s expression changed instantly and his voice was cool and regal: “Ying Zigu!”

This was the first time he had even called her by her name like this.

Cheng Yuan was not sure, but Fu Yunshen was very clear.

Ying Zidian had died and then been reborn.

As the master of the number one ancient doctor, Fu Shi, the number one trigonometrist, Fifth Shao Yin, and the number one ancient martial artist, Feng Xiu, she had never been bad, and could even be compared to the gods.

She created the ancient medicine, and she made the ancient martial arts.

But because she had died once, all the cultivation in her body was gone.

Even if Ying Ziji had re-trained in ancient martial arts in the past two years, her cultivation speed could not possibly compare with Xie Huanran, who had already lived for four hundred years.

It wasn’t that she was weak, it was just that the gap in time was too wide.

Forcing her cultivation level up like this would only cause serious damage to her body.

“Ah, sir, it’s nothing.” Ying Ziji’s voice was relaxed, still with a smile as she moved her wrist, “It’s just a temporary boost to my ancient martial cultivation, otherwise, we’d all be dead here.”

In her plan, it was enough for her to die alone.

There was no need to take the lives of others.

Step by step, Ying Zigui stepped straight up into the wind, her voice faint: “Yun Lai.”

“Buzzing—”

The clouds shifted even faster, covering the sky.

The girl stood amidst the clouds, just like a heavenly god.

Although Xie Huanran was shocked, he didn't stop because of it.

He laughed coldly, “A trivial skill! It's fine, kill you first!”

The wind hunted and the clouds moved, quickly gathering and taking shape.

From all directions in the Ancient Martial World, one could see this huge palm, which was slowly descending from high in the sky.

This successful exit of Xie Huanran had not only shocked Lin Wuliang, but also the old ancestor of the Yue Family, Yue Qinghe, who had also been shaken out.

So when Lin Wuliang and Yue Qinghe saw this scene, they rightly assumed that it was Xie Huanran who had done it.

“This Xie Huanran!” Yue Qinghe was appalled, “His ancient martial arts cultivation is really through the roof!”

“Quick, let's go.” Lin Wuliang made an immediate decision, “If we go late, we won't have to watch if Cheng Yuan and the others are killed.”

The rest of the Lin and Yue families were also rushing towards the battle out.

It wasn't to help, they were just there to watch the battle.

After all, battles of this level were rare in the ancient martial world, and even if they were just spectators, they would be able to gain a lot of experience.

As for going up against Xie Huanran?

Only a fool would do that.

Feng Xiu, who was walking towards the Ancient Martial Realm from this side of the Snow Mountain, naturally saw it too.

When he saw the huge palm, his eyes instantly widened, revealing a few moments of disbelief.

The Cloud Transformation Divine Palm!

Even if Feng Xiu had forgotten everything, it was impossible for him to forget his benefactor.

Even if there were some parts of what his master said at that time that he did not understand

“Today, my master is passing on an ancient martial secret technique to you.” His master said, “If it were in a place like the Spirit Cultivation World, this secret technique would be able to shatter a mountain three thousand metres high with a single strike.”

“But unfortunately, there is no such thing as spiritual energy on Earth, and there is no way to cultivate immortality, and according to the limits of the human body, the power of the Cloud Transformation Divine Palm is much weaker, shattering a fifty-metre high hill at most.”

The Cloud Transformation Divine Palm was a very powerful attack, and not everyone was able to cultivate it successfully.

Cheng Yuan’s ancient martial talent was good, but far from enough, so Feng Xiu did not pass it on to his disciple Cheng Yuan either.

Apart from him, there was only one person in this world who could.

Feng Xiu’s expression instantly went cold, and his eyes sharpened, “Xie, Huan, Ran!”

How dare you bully his master!

His master had really come back!

Feng Xiu didn’t have time to think about anything else, his internal energy surged up and he brought his speed to the extreme, frantically rushing towards the engagement.

And just in the middle of the parties’ rush, this huge palm, had come crashing down!

“Boom!”

Xie Huanran let out a miserable cry.

Fu Yunshen’s eyes suddenly changed, “Yoyo!”

He flew forward and immediately took the falling Ying Ziyang in his arms, “Yao Yao!”

“I’m so angry at you!” Xie Huanran roared and slapped out another palm, “You will all die!”

But at that moment, a sword struck out in the air!

Yue Fuyi had arrived!

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With this sword, it hardened and split Xie Huanran's attack.

But at the same time, Yue Fuyi was also shaken backwards and spat out a mouthful of blood as well.

She gripped the sword in her hand and her eyes were grave: "What strength"

Yue Fuyi had been in seclusion for almost a year.

This time out, she was already an Ancient Martial Grandmaster.

As a result, the ancient martial world had undergone a radical change.

The Xie family was destroyed and Xie Huanran was promoted to peak ancient martial artist.

Yue Fuyi barely held her sword and stood up, turning her head, her pupils slightly shrinking: "Ying!"

Ying Ziji was being protected by Fu Yunshen, her face pale.

She had no injuries, but she was unconscious and unconscious.

Xie Huanran was equally in a mess.

Both of his arms were pierced, and blood was pouring down his face in a shocking manner.

The ancient martial artists surrounding him were in disbelief.

Ying Zigui, an ancient martial arts master, had managed to injure Xie Huanran, a peak ancient martial artist, to such an extent!

How was this possible?!

Even Lin Wuliang and Yue Qinghe didn't have this ability.

What kind of person was Ying Zigui?

Fu Yunshen shielded the girl's head and held her body tightly with his other hand, his voice hoarse: "How silly."

She had never been like that, never thinking for herself.

Even if she ended up with bruises all over her body.

For a moment, Fu Yunshen's mind was cluttered with many broken images.

He clenched his palms and felt the power rising within his body.

Then he stepped forward and put Ying Ziyi into Yue Fuyi's arms.

"Trouble." Fu Yun Shen was faint, "Take care of her."

Yue Fuyi was stunned, wiped the blood from the corner of her lips, took the girl and was firm, "Good."

"Fuyi!" The Moon Family Head was about to stop, "What are you doing?"

Yue Fuyi looked indifferent, "Father, this is my friend."

"Fuyi, you!" The Yue family head was furious, "She is your friend, but Xie Huanran wants to kill her, can you stop her?"

There was simply no one who could stop it.

"Father, you think that if we don't go up against Xie Huanran, the Yue Family will be fine." Yue Fuyi was cold, "But Xie Huanran wants to unify the ancient martial world, the Yue family is the one he will destroy, can we stay out of it?"

The Yue family head shuddered and pursed his lips, "But"

"Another one?"

Looking at Fu Yunshen who walked over, Xie Huanran was also extremely angry.

He had never been hurt like this before.

Or a yellow-haired girl had done it, it was simply a strange shame.

Xie Huanran quickly sealed his acupuncture points to stop the bleeding and laughed coldly, "I still don't believe it, I can't kill you!"

He glanced at Ying Ziyi, who was being held in Yue Fuyi's arms, and breathed a small sigh of relief.

No matter what, this yellow-haired girl was dead!

**

And at this time, the City of Worlds.

The Lehngar family.

In the medical room.

It was here that the First Lady, Sukwan, had been lying for twenty years.

And just then, the alarm sounded.

“Drip, drip, drip -”

It was urgent.

“What’s going on?” The doctor came hurriedly and was stunned when he saw the sight in the ice coffin.

The gorgeous woman’s eyes were still tightly closed, showing no sign of waking up.

But there were tears flowing down the corners of her eyes that could not be stopped.

Such a thing had never happened since Su Wen had gone into a coma twenty years ago.

Her condition was different from that of the brain-dead Yu Shaoyun, whose body was functioning normally, but she could not wake up.

The Sage’s House all said it was a disease of the heart, and that the heart needed a cure.

But now she was shedding tears.

“What’s going on, First Lady?” The Third Mistress also hurriedly came and snapped, “If anything happens to the First Mistress, can you afford it?!”

“It’s being, it’s being examined.” The doctor fumbled with the buttons on the instruments, “Third Lady, please calm down, this is not necessarily deterioration, but rather good news.”

“Madam Su Wen is able to shed tears, which means that she is responding to the outside world, most likely, she will be able to wake up soon!”

These words caused the Third Lady’s expression to change slightly.

But she quickly controlled her expression and changed her title, “Sister-in-law is really going to wake up?”

If Su Wen woke up, even if the Grand Master disappeared, all the power of the Leingel family would still return to Su Wen’s hands.

Wouldn't their efforts over the past twenty years have been in vain?

"It's not conclusive yet." The doctor wiped his sweat, "The cause of Madam Su Wen's tears is unknown for the time being, the instruments can't detect anything, and-

The words suddenly stopped here.

It was because the physician noticed that Su Wen's lips had actually moved and was saying something.

The Third Lady's face changed dramatically, "What is she saying?"

The physician froze and hurriedly leaned down.

"Lady Su Wen was saying, was saying 'child'" The doctor froze as well when he heard it clearly, "That was the only word she was saying."

"The child" the Third Lady squeezed her fingers tightly, remembering Sinai's departure from the city, her complexion obscure, "First find a way to wake up the First Lady."

Since Su Wen wanted a child, she could just find a random one to come.

The Third Lady hurriedly walked out.

Also at the same moment, the Jade family, which was far away from the Leingold family, Vermilion was still sitting in the open garden.

A Knight of the Grail knelt before him.

Her voice was soft: "You said that the Grand Master had exchanged a token for the help of the Knight Commander of the Sceptre?"

The Four Great Orders were also in competition, and the Knights of the Sceptre had always been at odds with the Knights of the Grail.

"Yes, the Commander has left the city." The Knight of the Grail spoke, "As for what the purpose is, my subordinate does not know at the moment."

"Good, it's alright." Zhu Sha gently waved his hand, "You go down."

There was no need to investigate what the purpose was.

Yu Shaoyun had taken the trouble of his life to invite the Knight Commander of the Scepter, and it could only be for Fu Liuying's son.

Something big must have come up.

Zhu Sha narrowed her eyes slightly.

She could conclude that there was an 80% chance that Fu Liu Ying's son would not return.

What a good thing.

Zhu Sha picked up her cup of tea and proceeded to drink it, her face still smiling with flawless kindness.

**

In the Ancient Martial World, the atmosphere froze.

“Boom boom!”

The speed of both of them reached the extreme at this moment, almost turning into stigmata.

Even Lin Wugang and Yue Qinghe, who had both reached over three hundred years of ancient martial cultivation, had difficulty catching Fu Yunshen and Xie Huanran's figures.

Lin Wuliang completely lost his voice: “Crazy, crazy!”

Xie Huanran was a peak ancient martial artist, so it was normal to have this speed.

Why could Fu Yunshen do the same?

“Boom!”

Another round ended and Fu Yunshen took a few steps backwards, panting violently.

Xie Huanran's body had even more injuries, almost becoming a bloody man.

The Moon Family Master was surprised, “It worked?”

Yue Fuyi's eyes sank, “No, not yet.”

She could feel that although Xie Huanran had been seriously injured and was on the verge of death, the internal energy in his body had not weakened, but was instead still strengthening.

“That's enough!” Xie Huanran's face was grim, “I don't know exactly what methods you have used to raise your ancient martial cultivation by so much at once, but after all, it was only for a short period of time.”

“I'm afraid you guys don't know that when I was promoted to peak Ancient Martial Artist, I also received quite a lot of gifts from nature! That is a life!”

“I never thought that it would be forced out of you all, and for you all to be able to make it this far, death would be no regrets.”

Just as Xie Huanran said these few words, the wounds on his body, large and small, had all recovered.

“!”

Fu Yunshen’s eyes gradually froze.

He slowly exhaled a breath, but laughed, his voice very soft: “There is no way to accompany you anymore

“I’ll see what else you guys have up your sleeve this time!” Xie Huanran’s expression was grim, “Give me death!”

This time, there was really no one left to stop.

Lin Wuliang and Yue Qinghe both watched with cold eyes.

They weren’t going to go up there to die.

But at that moment, there was another powerful wave of internal energy coming in, directly slapping Xie Huanran’s body.

There was a cold voice: “Seeking death!”

Xie Huanran screamed miserably and his body just flew backwards, hitting the ground heavily.

Seeing this scene, Lin Wuliang’s eyes suddenly widened.

Xie Huanran was now a peak ancient martial artist, and had reached the realm of returning to his true self.

Even Cheng Yuan was hung up by Xie Huanran.

It was a miracle that Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen could survive Xie Huanran’s attack for so long and still seriously injure Xie Huanran.

Who had the ability to slap Xie Huanran away with a single blow?

“Swish...”

The clouds dispersed and a figure gradually appeared.

The old man wore a bucket hat and held a long fishing rod in his hand.

Just from his appearance, he was just a fisherman.

The old man's face was ordinary, with ordinary features, the kind you would never find in a crowd.

But there was a majestic atmosphere about him that was like a blend of heaven, with infinite compassion and tolerance.

It was as if the sea had taken in all rivers and embraced all things.

This is the true return to the basics.

No ancient martial artist knew the old man, but they were all able to tell who he was.

The number one hidden ancient martial artist in China –

Feng, Xiu!

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“.....”

There was a dead silence.

Only Cheng Yuan recognized the old man and he lost his voice: “Master, Master!”

His master was actually still alive!

There's help!

Feng Xiu looked like he had only just seen his own disciple and was a little surprised: “Ah Yuan, you're here too.”

Cheng Yuan: “.....”

How come he sounded like a sidekick.

“Xie Huanran.” Feng Xiu turned his head, his expression bland, “The ancient martial world is your Xie family's world? What a big mouth.”

Xie Huanran had a hard time getting up when he heard such words.

He looked at the cloaked old man and looked horrified, “Feng Xiu?!”

Shouldn't Feng Xiu be dead already?

How could he have appeared at this time?

In fact, Feng Xiu had been on tenterhooks, and only now did he breathe a sigh of relief, his palms seeping with sweat.

The top of the snowy mountain where he had been sleeping was a full 800 kilometres away from here.

Even if he pushed his speed to the limit, it would still be several hours before he reached his destination.

Feng Xiu was afraid that if he was one step late, it would have irreversible consequences.

Luckily, no one had died so far.

Feng Xiu glanced at Xie Huanran indifferently, “You’d better not think about moving.”

He raised his hand and struck out with his internal energy across the air.

“Boom!”

Xie Huanran didn’t even have time to react, all the acupuncture points on his entire body were sealed, and he was just fixed in place.

Feng Xiu turned around and stepped forward.

Lin Wuliang and Yue Qinghe both just felt their scalps tingle and didn’t even dare to move.

The other people at the scene were even more afraid to leave their breath.

Feng Xiu stood in front of Fu Yunshen and raised his hand, injecting a stream of pure internal energy into his body.

Fu Yunshen’s body was lightened.

The internal energy was moist and atmospheric and was helping him to repair his injuries.

But at the same time, the power that he had exploded out earlier also disappeared.

Fu Yunshen’s fingers moved and pressed his head, suppressing those broken images in his mind, “Yoyo!”

Feng Xiu squatted down in front of Yue Fuyi again and began to heal Ying Ziyi’s wounds.

Looking at the girl’s bloodless face, the muscles on his face twitched unnoticeably, and for the first time, a sinister look appeared in his eyes.

What a good Xie Huanran!

How dare he be so vicious!

Feng Xiu was naturally able to see that Ying Zigui's bone age hadn't even reached twenty, yet her ancient martial cultivation had already reached a terrifying one hundred and fifty years.

A four hundred year old immortal, bullying a little girl.

What a good thing!

Only after watching Ying Zigui's breathing calm down did Feng Xiu stand up again and walk towards Xie Huanran step by step.

In his eyes was an undisguised killing intent.

Xie Huanran felt extremely dangerous for the first time, and just as he was about to open his mouth, he was slapped on the face.

This slap directly caused him to spit out pieces of his liver.

Xie Huanran was shocked and appalled.

How could he be so much inferior to Feng Xiu when he was also a peak ancient martial artist?

Feng Xiu faded: "Number one in the Ancient Martial World?"

"Slap!"

Another slap went up.

"Number one in the Ancient Martial World?"

"Slap!"

A third slap.

"Slaughter the entire Ancient Martial World?"

"You're worthy of that?"

"Slap slap slap slap-"

The slaps kept coming.

Feng Xiu didn't use any other ancient martial arts moves at all, just a simple slap like this.

Xie Huanran only felt an unprecedented humiliation, and he was overcome with grief and anger, “Feng Xiu, you have the ability to kill me in a dignified manner, what is this?!”

He was at least a peak ancient martial artist, how could he be humiliated like this?!

Feng Xiu gave a slight grunt, holding his fishing rod, and flung Xie Huanran in mid-air.

Next, the crowd watched as Feng Xiu used that fishing rod to flip Xie Huanran around and whip him.

With each stroke, Xie Huanran let out a scream, and the wounds on his body were bone deep.

Within minutes, his entire body was covered in wounds.

Skin and flesh were split open and blood was dripping.

Lin Wuliang and Yue Qinghe looked at each other and both drew a breath backwards.

They were both three hundred years old and knew that they had reached the end of each other’s lifespan and didn’t have much time left.

Unless they could break through to peak ancient martial artists, then their lifespan would be extended to five hundred years.

But they now realised that even for peak ancient martial artists, the gap was still huge.

Even if Xie Huanran had been promoted to peak ancient martial artist, killing them would be like killing ants.

In front of Feng Xiu, he still had no power to fight back either.

Feng Xiu had relied on such a fishing rod to knock Xie Huanran out alive.

“Swish...”

He threw Xie Huanran to Cheng Yuan, coldly: “Put him in the water prison first, keep an eye on him.”

Cheng Yuan hurriedly took it, “Yes, Master.”

Feng Xiu turned his head again and his gaze fell on Lin Wuliang and Yue Qinghe, his voice was faint: “You two, you are still alive too.”

Lin Wuliang and Yue Qinghe’s legs went limp and they almost fell to their knees, their voices trembling in shock, “Feng, senior Feng Xiu, I, we

“It’s not a matter of concern, I can understand.” Feng Xiu didn’t say anything, “Anyway, the two of you will have at most five more years of life, let’s go.”

Lin Wuliang and Yue Qinghe ran away even as they rolled.

A crowd of Lin and Yue family members were left looking at each other, all shocked.

If Lin Wuliang and Yue Qinghe died, the Lin and Yue families would also be greatly wounded.

The Ancient Martial World would definitely change.

“What are you still doing here?” Feng Xiu put his hands behind his back and glanced at them, “Not leaving, are you waiting for me to send you away?”

Except for Yue Fuyi, there was no one who dared to stay any longer, they all used their fastest speed to escape.

Fu Yunshen took Ying Zidian from Yue Fuyi’s hands, picked her up and held her in his arms.

The shattered images that had been suppressed earlier began to flash wildly again at this moment.

There were broken limbs and blood in the images.

There were ruined walls and broken tiles and shattered weapons.

His hand trembled imperceptibly, and his voice was low: “Yoyo

Fu Yunshen closed his eyes, hugged the girl tighter, and went to the General Administration of Justice Hall.

**

The other side.

Imperial Capital.

Shao Yun and the Grand Elder were still waiting outside.

In the middle of the journey, Shao Yun had called the Knight Commander of the Scepter quite a few times, but by now this Commander had not yet arrived here

He was so anxious that his heart felt like it was burning on fire.

And just when he could not wait any longer, a loud “boom” sounded in his ears.

The door to the Ancient Martial World was opened from the inside.

Shaoyun looked up sharply.

The Grand Elder's expression lifted and he was in disbelief, "Yun Shen and the others have succeeded!"

The door opened from the inside, proving that Xie Huanran must no longer be in any danger.

The plan at the beginning was clear to the Grand Elder.

Ying and Fu intended to lure Xie Huanran to a deserted place and detonate the miniature nuclear bomb at his side.

So in this way, someone was bound to be sacrificed.

But he had waited for so long and did not hear the explosion of the nuclear bomb.

The Grand Elder hurriedly took out his mobile phone and also saw the message Fu Yunshen had sent to him.

[Grand Elder, the others can come back now].

The Grand Elder took a long breath of relief and fell to the ground, crying and laughing: "It's good to be alive, it's good to be alive!"

Shaoyun snatched the Grand Elder's mobile phone off, and after reading the message, the heart he was carrying dropped.

Also at that moment, a sharp siren sounded.

An airborne motorbike, sped from a distance and then stopped in front of Yu Shaoyun.

On the air motorbike was a young man with blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing silver armour.

Knight Commander of the Sceptre Order!

"Grand Commander." The young man got off the motorbike and took off his helmet, "Right here?"

"Well, but things are settled." Shaun frowned, "You're too late."

"I'm sorry, Grand Master, it's too far from where we left the city and I've travelled as fast as I could." The young man was apologetic, "Since the person the Grand Chief needed me to protect is no longer in trouble, it would be better to return this token to the Grand Chief."

He handed Shao Yun the short sword that the head escort had given him at the exit of the city again.

Shaoyun pursed his lips and held the short sword in his hand.

Since this short sword was not used to go out, it would be better to give it to Xiao Qi later.

If Fu Yunshen went to the World City without any power, this short sword would allow him to order the Scepter Knights at least once.

The young man nodded slightly: "If there's nothing else for you all, I'll go back to the city now."

The major gates of the City of Worlds were controlled by the House of Sages, and the four Knight Commanders could come and go as they pleased, and could return to the city whenever they wanted, unlike them who still had to wait.

Shao Yun looked up, "Now?"

"Ah, yes." The young man smiled and said, "Originally, our Order of the Sceptre had been acting under the orders of Lord Pope, but recently there have been more things going on because Lord Chariot has just returned."

"The Knights are short of manpower and are somewhat busy, so I must rush back quickly, Lord Chariot has a bad temper, and we, who are underlings, must serve well."

Shao Yun was surprised: "The Sage Chariot? Come back?"

The eighth of the twenty-two sages, the sage chariot, thechariot.

The young man said casually, "Well, I heard from Lord Pope that Lord Chariot came back to the city from here, I am not sure of the exact passage."

"I'll go back first, goodbye everyone."

He nodded towards Yushaoyun, put his helmet back on, rolled over onto the airbike and once again took off in the dust.

The speed of this airbike was comparable to that of a plane, and it was cool and stylish.

In the blink of an eye, it was gone.

Shao Yun was deep in thought.

The Sage Chariot, how could it have returned to the city from here?

It was reasonable to say that the twenty-two Magi had been stationed in the City of Worlds and had never gone out.

The Grand Elder narrowed his eyes and looked at the direction the young man had left.

He stroked his beard and suddenly spoke, “So what, that thing under his seat, where can I buy it?”

Yu Shaoyun: “.....”

**

Ancient Martial World.

For these seven days, Xie Huanran had been locked up in the gloomy water prison of the Hall of Justice to suffer.

He had his cultivation sealed by Feng Xiu, leaving only a surge of internal energy to hold him up and prevent him from dying.

Xie Huanran knew that without Feng Xiu’s consent, he could not even commit suicide.

I don’t know how long it took before there was a glimmer of light in the water prison.

Xie Huanran jerked his head up to look, but the hope in his eyes was crushed bit by bit as he looked at the old man.

He hissed, “Feng Xiu!”

Feng Xiu, still holding the fishing rod, just swung it around and picked Xie Huanran up.

He also very thoughtfully gave him a change of clothes.

Though soon, the blood running like a stream completely stained the clothes red again.

“Feng Xiu, what are you doing!” Xie Huanran felt nothing but unprecedented fear as he roared hysterically, “What the hell are you doing!”

Feng Xiu re-hung Xie Huanran with his fishing rod and faintly, “I’m afraid you’ll dirty my master’s eyes.”

Before Xie Huanran could react, his eyes were a blur.

In ten seconds’ time, Feng Xiu had already hoisted Xie Huanran to the door of Ying Zigui’s house.

He took a deep breath, his fingers trembling, and went up first and knocked on the door.

The girl's cold voice added a bit of raspy freshness to her voice: "I'm here."

Only then did Feng Xiu push open the door and walk in.

The girl was leaning against the bed, looking out of the window at the sun and the flowers.

"Feng Xiu! Kill me if you dare!" Xie Huanran was still shouting, "Why are you torturing me so much? Ah?!"

"What, this b*tch girl killed my offspring, I'll kill her, one life for one life, heaven forbid, who are you to stop me?!"

What made Xie Huanran most unbearable was that he had cultivated hard for so many years and had even created his own kung fu method, finally rising to the peak ancient martial artist.

However, once Feng Xiu came out, he was still defeated.

To Feng Xiu, Xie Huanran looked like a child who had suddenly gained strength and was just a joke.

Feng Xiu lifted his leg and kicked Xie Huanran to the edge of Ying Zigui's bed.

Thunderous pressure then pressed down, forcing Xie Huanran to kneel down at the girl.

"Click, click, click, click."

There were fracturing sounds as Xie Huanran's back bones shattered once more and his internal organs felt like they had been crushed.

The intense pain made his eyes black and dizzy.

"Ah...!!!" Xie Huanran let out a heartbreaking scream, "Feng Xiu, you killed me, who are you to make me kneel in front of her? What kind of a thing is she?!"

If not for Feng Xiu's sudden appearance, he would have killed both Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen!

Feng Xiu lifted his clothes, and in the midst of Xie Huanran's gradually frozen gaze, he also slowly knelt down to the girl: "I, Feng Xiu, am bringing Xie Huanran, a sinner of the Ancient Martial World, to pay respects to my master."

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After saying this, he kowtowed again, "Please also forgive me, Master, my disciple came too late and caused Master to suffer such a heavy injury."

Under the dual effects of Feng Xiu's treatment and Fu Yunshen's blood, Ying Ziji also lay for seven whole days before he finally recovered.

It was evident how badly he had been injured in the battle against Xie Huanran.

When the Grand Elder and the others found out about it, they went away feeling nothing but disbelief.

After all, after Xie Huanran had been promoted to the peak of ancient martial arts, the only person in the ancient martial world with an ancient martial arts cultivation level above him was Feng Xiu.

But together with Fu Yunshen, Ying Zigu had even fought against Xie Huanran for as long as four hours.

"I don't blame you, it's my own problem." Ying Ziji returned to her senses and was silent for a moment, sighing softly, "Actually, I never thought I would come back either."

Feng Xiu frowned, "What kind of danger did Master encounter? How come all the cultivation has disappeared?"

In the past, not to mention Xie Huanran, even if it was him, Ying Ziji would only need one finger to defeat him.

"It's a long story." Ying Ziji was slightly stunned and smiled lightly, "Ancient martial cultivation is originally outside the body, it's good that the person I'm protecting is still alive."

Anything else, could be shed.

"Master's state of mind is unmatched by us." Feng Xiu stood in awe, "Back then, Master left in a hurry, and I have never seen Master's true appearance, now"

The corners of his mouth twitched.

If it wasn't for that move through the Cloud Transformation Divine Palm, he wouldn't have been able to believe that his master was a very young young girl.

Hundreds of years ago, Ying Ziji had taught him the secret techniques of ancient martial arts and had always worn black robes, so that he couldn't even identify a man or a woman.

"Well, this is my real appearance and gender." Ying Ziji nodded slightly, "You have another senior sister, you can be introduced to her later."

The exchange between master and disciple was very plain, but in Xie Huanran's ears, it was like one thunderstorm after another.

One after another, they exploded, causing his mind to go blank and buzz.

What did he hear?

Master?

Feng Xiu actually called Ying Zidian Master?

“Ah...!!!” Xie Huanran's eyes were wide and wide, his eyes were wide with anger as he suddenly broke down and roared heartily, “I don't believe it! I don't believe it!”

Ying Ziji was clearly not even twenty years old this year, and his bone age was also twenty, so how had he become Feng Xiu's master?!

Practicing ancient martial arts, one's face could become younger, but it was absolutely impossible to reverse the age of one's bones.

Feng Xiu was faint: “Noisy.”

He lifted his hand and slapped Xie Huanran on the face.

Xie Huanran spun like a gyroscope, spitting out several more mouthfuls of blood and screaming in agony.

“Feng Xiu, you madman!” Xie Huanran's teeth chattered, “You killed me, you have the ability to kill me now!”

For the first time, he hated the fact that he was a peak ancient martial artist.

A Peak Ancient Martial Artist, his internal energy was already able to repair his wounds automatically.

Xie Huanran's wounds broke and healed over and over again, causing his spirit to break.

“It's too cheap to kill you.” Feng Xiu's eyes were stern, “What you have on your hands is tainted with at least ten thousand human lives!”

Before he went to cultivate in the Snowy Mountains, the Ancient Martial World was peaceful under the maintenance of the Hall of Justice, although there were occasional battles.

I didn't expect that after he left, the humble and insignificant Xie Huanran would cause so many sins.

Ying coughed a few times and stood up holding the bed: "I'll do it."

Feng Xiu immediately retreated to the side, "Yes, Master."

"Ying Zigui!" Xie Huanran's eyes were already bleeding as he looked deadly at the girl, "I hate it, I should have killed you when you came to the Ancient Martial World!"

Unfortunately, at that time he thought that Ying Ziji was an ancient doctor and would not pose any threat to Xie Nian.

One wrong step, one wrong step.

If he had known that Ying Zidian knew ancient martial arts, even if it was only ten years of ancient martial arts cultivation, he would have killed Ying Zidian without hesitation.

How deep he hid!

Xie Huanran laughed coldly through clenched teeth: "You come? Can you kill me? Your cultivation is gone, hahahaha, you can't kill me!"

Ying Zidian had no expression, and poured a potion bottle in his hand at Xie Huanran.

"Ah! Ah...!!!" Xie Huanran let out another miserable scream, "What are you doing? What have you done to me?!"

"Feeding you some poison, don't worry, I'll keep your brain." Ying Ziji lowered his eyes and smiled faintly, "Even if you are left with white bones below your brain, you will still be tormented by the pain."

"Until this pain makes your consciousness completely collapse."

This was even more ruthless than death by a thousand cuts.

Xie Huanran was already in so much pain that he couldn't even make a sound, and he didn't have the strength to roll around.

By this time the poison had corroded his feet, leaving only the bones of his feet.

But the consciousness of his brain forced Xie Huanran to remain awake, feeling the bone-chilling pain.

Little by little, towards death.

Even Feng Xiu felt a chill run through his body when he saw this scene: "Master"

“He is right, it is true that my cultivation level cannot kill him yet.” Ying Zigui stood up faintly, “You broke his internal energy protection before this poison can get in.”

Feng Xiu understood, “Master, you go on to rest, I’ll take him down and hang him at the entrance of the Hall of Justice.”

Ying nodded and went back to bed.

She closed her eyes to recuperate, when her fingers suddenly trembled.

Ying Ziyi pressed her head, changed direction and fell into a deep sleep.

**

The other side.

The City of Worlds.

The Leingold family.

These days, Lady Su Wen’s personal doctors and nurses had their hands full.

But to their amazement, apart from the day when Su Wen shed tears and mumbled the word “child”, there was no other reaction.

Today, in particular, Mrs. Soo’s heartbeat had calmed down, no different from before.

Even though the doctors had brought in the Institute’s most advanced psychiatric equipment, they could not get any more reaction out of Su Wen.

Everything was as calm as if the day was just an illusion.

The Third Lady breathed a secret sigh of relief: “So there’s still no chance of her waking up anytime soon?”

Saying that, she frowned again, “Then how did the First Lady shed tears and speak?”

“The brain is originally the most sophisticated thing in this world, even with our advanced medical technology, it is impossible to grasp the patient’s emotions and consciousness.” The doctor thought for a moment, “The only possibility is that Madam Su Wen sensed something.”

He hesitated for a moment, “They say that mother and daughter are connected, could Madam Su Wen have sensed that Missy was in danger and her body reacted accordingly?”

Other than that, he could think of no other explanation.

“There is no Missy!” The Third Madam’s voice suddenly rose, “I told you, the one born to my sister-in-law was a dead baby! A dead baby!”

“The tombstone is still standing in the family cemetery, would you like to take you to see it? Ah?!”

The doctor was startled and snapped to his knees, “I’m sorry, Third Mistress, I’ve lost my tongue.”

The Third Mistress took a deep breath, took one last look at Su Wen lying in the ice coffin and walked out of the medical room.

Outside, there was a middle-aged man waiting there.

He was smoking a cigarette and was obviously very agitated.

Upon seeing the Third Lady come out, the middle-aged man immediately asked, “How is it?”

Su Man’s medical room was not allowed for men to enter.

Especially since Su Man had quite a few chips attached to her body, even if she lost a hair, the chips could immediately transmit the data to the instruments.

These instruments were distributed down by the Sage House.

They had no way to touch Su Man, also because they didn’t dare to mess with the Sage House.

“The doctor said that the cause is unknown, but she definitely won’t wake up in a few years.” The Third Lady pressed on with impatience, “You said she might as well be dead in this state.”

“That kind of talk is fine if you and I talk about it in private.” The middle-aged man frowned, “If others hear you, you will be punished for great disrespect.”

“Okay, okay, okay, got it.” The Third Lady waved her hand, her expression suddenly solemn, “Mo Qian, let me ask you, on what day did Su Wen give birth to the dead baby?”

The middle-aged man, was none other than the Third Lady’s husband.

Mo Qian Laingal.

After the disappearance of the Grand Master, Mo Qian was in charge of all the big and small matters of the family.

“It was the 24th of March 2002.” Mo Qian looked at the Third Lady, “I remember it well because before that date, the news of the elder brother’s unknown life and death had just come

back to the clan and the subordinates had accidentally spilled the beans in front of the elder sister-in-law.”

“So sister-in-law moved her foetus and went into premature labour in the early hours of that morning.”

He had seen the dead baby.

It was a girl.

Her face was blue and purple when she was born, apparently suffocated from lack of oxygen.

It was rather pathetic.

Everyone grew up late in marriage, and the dead baby was not the first child of the family’s generation.

The Leingold family didn’t take it that seriously.

The Third Lady was still uneasy: “Then why is your fifth sister so insistent on finding her niece? Does she have other information that we don’t know about? Could she have dropped the ball?”

Mo Qian was quite unconcerned: “Let her look for it, she’s been looking for ten years, did she find anything?”

He lit the ashes of his cigarette and smiled quite contemptuously, “The House of Sages itself judged it to be a dead baby, who could have switched the package under the eyes of the Sages?”

The Third Lady breathed a sigh of relief at this.

Good, no one could hide it from the Sage.

“However, let me tell you one more piece of news.” Mo Qian looked around cautiously and lowered his voice, “Even if the one born to sister-in-law is not a dead baby, this first lady of our own family will not live for long.”

The third madam’s heart jumped, “How so?”

“She has a special blood type.” Mo Qian said, “It’s golden blood, can the Sage Queen make her grow up?”

The Third Lady looked horrified and exclaimed, “Golden blood?!”

“Keep your voice down!” Mo Qian was startled, “You don’t say anything out loud, no one knows about this except me and the few doctors who died back then.”

“A baby born in the City of Worlds and with golden blood, you know what that means, right?”

“I know know.” The Third Lady covered her mouth, still shocked, “Oh my God, it could be golden blood

Luckily, it was a dead baby.

“But I have to say, it’s a miracle that sister-in-law lasted twenty years.” Mo Qian tsked, “Unfortunately, ah, she won’t be able to wake up completely.”

The Third Lady narrowed her eyes and took out her phone to contact the Institute’s Genetic Engineering Institute.

**

Xie Huanran was hung on the door of the Hall of Justice as hundreds of thousands of people from the ancient martial arts community gathered around to watch Xie Huanran’s death.

After Xie Huanran’s death, peace returned to the Ancient Martial World.

A lake outside the Hall of Justice.

Feng Xiu was sitting by the lake, holding a fishing rod and was fishing.

On the side, Cheng Yuan was curious: “Master, where exactly have you been all these years?”

“To the snowy mountains to exercise my mind.” With a flip of his rod, Feng Xiu caught a large carp, indifferently, “When your cultivation improves again in the future, you can also go up there and take a look.”

“Even if Xie Huanran breaks through, with his state of mind, there’s no way he’ll be able to live for long.”

Xie Huanran took power and status too seriously and had distractions in his mind, sooner or later he would die under his own greed.

Feng Xiu could live for so long also because he was indifferent in nature and did not care about fame and fortune.

“Me? I’d better forget it.” Cheng Yuan let out a bitter laugh, “Master, my life expectancy is up to four hundred years, peak ancient martial artists are not that good at breaking through.”

Feng Xiu fell silent and didn’t say anything more, putting his fishing rod into the water again.

These words were true.

Ancient martial arts was not originally something from Earth, it was something that Ying Zigu had brought over from the Spirit Cultivation World.

To be able to develop the limits of the human body to this extent was already beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

Cheng Yuan asked again, “Master, will you still leave when you return this time?”

“No, I’m not leaving.” Feng Xiu shook his head, “I will watch over the Ancient Martial World before I die.”

Cheng Yuan nodded his head.

There was the sound of footsteps and he turned his head.

“Hey, senior sister, you can get down to the ground.” Cheng Yuan was happy, “Master is right here, ask him to catch some fish for you, make a stew later to nourish your body.”

Cheng Yuan was also celebrating, luckily his senior sister was fine, otherwise his master would have chopped him up for sure.

Feng Xiu’s eyebrows twitched.

Although his back was turned, he knew it was Ying Zigu who had come.

Feng Xiu slowly reeled in his rod, lifted the fish basket and walked forward, “Master.”

He turned his head again and looked at Cheng Yuan, “Call Master.

Chapter 679

“.....”

Cheng Yuan had never felt that his world had ever been so quiet.

The three words, Feng Xiu, seemed to take away all the sounds.

The smile on his face froze bit by bit as he froze and looked up.

The whole man felt like he had been struck by lightning and his brain was on the spot.

“What are you frozen for?” Feng Xiu glanced at him with his hands behind his back, “Call Master.”

This time, Cheng Yuan’s legs really went weak.

With a thud, he fell to his knees, “Master Master Master

Cheng Yuan stammered for half a day, but he couldn't get a complete title out.

Ying Zidian's feet paused, pressing his head, slightly helpless: “You're scaring him.”

Feng Xiu didn't feel the slightest psychological burden and said slowly, “If he doesn't scare him, he'll think he can be my senior uncle.”

And a senior sister?

That's a good dream.

“Shifu Shifu!” Cheng Yuan finally called out, wiping a sweat from his face, still trembling, “Master, I swear, I definitely didn't mean it.”

“Alright, I know you're not clear.” Feng Xiu helped him up, “Anyway, remember, you don't have a senior sister, you only have a senior ancestor.”

Cheng Yuan: “.....”

So solid.

“I'll go first.” Ying Zigui pressed the brim of his hat to shield it from the sun, “It's been a while since I've been down to the ground, go for a spin.”

Feng Xiu glanced at Cheng Yuan.

Cheng Yuan immediately understood and followed to escort him.

Xie Huanran was dead, and apart from Feng Xiu, Cheng Yuan's ancient martial arts cultivation was the highest.

He glanced at the building in front of him, “Master, are you going to the dungeon of the Hall of Justice?”

“Hm.” Ying Zigui nodded, “Go and take a look.”

The top warriors of the Xie family had all been killed.

Some had committed crimes, but not to the point of death, though other punishments were not uncommon.

The Hall of Justice had always dealt with them fairly.

Lady Xie was locked up in the dungeon.

Her eyes were listless and she had long since lost her former noblewomanly demeanour.

At the sight of the girl, Madame Xie's eyes finally came into focus.

She lunged at the bars, her eyes scarlet: "Ying Zidian! You're not dead! You're actually not dead!"

"How is it that my Nian Nian is dead and you are not! By what right?"

"Xie Nian is dead because she has done so much evil." Cheng Yuan's expression was cold, "She deserved to die after killing so many people!"

Xie Nian had been running rampant in the ancient martial world for several years, and the Liu family had been destroyed because of her.

"Killed so many people?" Lady Xie's gaze was resentful, "The lives of a bunch of pariahs are worthy to be compared to my daughter."

In the ancient martial world, strength was paramount, and fists were used to speak.

Those people who were killed by Xie Nian could only be said to be less skilled than others.

"Your daughter's life is a life, but others' lives are not?" Cheng Yuan sneered, "Madam Xie, you are really double standard."

He turned his head and swallowed his "senior sister" in time, lowering his voice, "Master, let me see you out, there's no need to let such people spoil your mood."

Ying Zidian raised his hand, "Let me have a word with her."

Although Cheng Yuan was puzzled, he stepped aside.

"What do you want to say to me?" Lady Xie looked contemptuous, "I told you, I won't talk to you, you can kill me if you want to, anyway, my husband and daughter are dead, there is no point in me living."

"Madam Xie, the Grand Elder of the Xie family has lied to you." Ying Ziji faded, "Do you know why your son suddenly fell into a coma?"

At the mention of Xie Yu, Lady Xie's face became even more fierce: "My son is in a coma because you won't marry him!"

It was all because they had underestimated Ying Zidian, thinking that she was just an ancient doctor.

If they had just killed Ying Zidian in the first place, why would the Xie family be in this situation?

“Your Xie family has been in the Ancient Martial World for so many years, and every generation has had many people killing innocents indiscriminately.” Ying Zidian lowered his head and laughed softly, “Do you really think there won’t be sinful forces returning?”

Lady Xie was violently stunned, “What do you you mean?”

“He has a hard body and is a rare ancient martial arts genius, such a person is an excellent candidate to block disasters.” Ying Ziji’s voice was sparse and cold, “The sins of the Xie family’s current generation have all backfired on him.”

“There are some things your Grand Elder isn’t lying about, if I marry Xie Yu, I’ll be able to help him share some of this karma together, and he’ll naturally be able to wake up when he has less to bear.”

Ying Ziji made light of the situation, “Let’s see, before Xie Yu, there were innocent people in your generation who died tragically, right?”

“No..... no no no!” Lady Xie was miserably white even as she shook her head desperately, blood flowing from the corners of her mouth, “I don’t believe it I don’t believe it!”

“Of course, the Grand Elder of the Xie family is not qualified to decide who will be the one to block the disaster.” Ying Zigui continued, “Xie Yu, it was Xie Huanran who decided.”

“Do you know why Xie Huanran chose Xie Yu? Because Xie Nian had given him a complaint before, saying that she didn’t want Xie Yu to steal her name as a genius.”

“Madam Xie, this is the daughter you are bent on doting on.”

A sentence of truth crushed Lady Xie completely.

“No! Ah – no no!” Lady Xie broke down and screamed in general, “I don’t believe it I don’t believe it!”

Ying Zigui straightened up and didn’t look at Madam Xie again, “Let’s go.”

Cheng Yuan also listened with alarm, “Is there really such a thing?”

“Yes.” Ying Zigui sounded lightly, “Xie Huanran explained everything before he died.”

“How despicable.” Cheng Yuan sucked in a breath, “I’ve seen that Xie Yu, he was a true genius, but he was harmed by Xie Nian.”

In the end, Xie Yu was the most innocent one in this matter.

In the records of the Hall of Justice, Xie Yu has never killed a single person, which is not in line with the Xie family's arrogant style of action.

He was a gentleman and a true gentleman.

"He's been sent to the Fifth Family's ancestral home, where old Mr. Chuan is helping him with his conditioning." Ying Zigui said, "With the Xie family destroyed and Xie Huanran dead, the karma is removed, and it's still possible for him to wake up."

Cheng Yuan nodded, "That's kind of good news."

**

Ying Ziji left the dungeon and returned to the bedroom Fu Yunshen had prepared for her.

She turned on Sinai's modified computer and managed to connect to the World City's network.

Without an internal internet license, the World City's intranet would not be open to the seven continents and four oceans at all.

[Pupil scanning in progress]

[Identity verification complete!]

[Welcome, dear junior student, the system has detected that you still haven't chosen a faculty, please select the faculty you wish to join.]

Ying narrowed her eyes as she looked at the dozens of faculty names on the screen.

Sinai had used her privilege to help her get a place as a cadet in the Institute.

In the City of Worlds, the Institute was the other major power besides the Jade Family and the Leingold Family.

But whether it was the Jade Family or the Leingold Family, they also needed to look up to the Institute.

After all, all the advanced technological products in the World City were produced by the Institute.

And, the Institute is also directly under the Sage House.

There were two major institutes that had the highest status.

One was the Biogenetic Institute, and the other was the Mechanical and Aerospace Engineering Institute.

The two great institutes supported the development of the entire technological civilisation of the City of Worlds.

Her former mentor, Simon Grande, came from the Mechanical and Aerospace Engineering Institute.

Ying Ziji's fingers tapped on the keyboard, but clicked on the Mechanical and Aerospace Engineering Institute.

Although she was more interested in biogenetics, for the successful development of the cosmic carrier project, it was the Academy of Engineering that could bring more help.

She had to admit that she still had a lot to learn in science and technology.

[Examination date: 24th July]

[Please be on time for the examination.]

Ying Ziyi clicked on the confirmation, closed the computer, put on her coat and got up to go out.

Meanwhile, in World City, inside the Institute's admissions office.

A "drop" sounded, and the new student's information was immediately transmitted in on the hovering 3d blue screen.

The administrator looked up and almost spat out water.

These days, even junior trainees had the guts to sign up for the Engineering Academy's exam.

The administrator glanced at Ying Zidian's profile.

19 years old.

Sure enough, a junior cadet wasn't afraid of a tiger.

But this junior cadet was not bad looking.

The administrator took a sip of water and didn't look any further. He raised his hand and forked the window, opening a live stream.

In the live stream was a young woman who was assembling a new laser weapon invented by the Institute live.

The crowd was high, with pop-ups drifting by every now and then, and a number of large gifts.

A tycoon had smashed 10 million in currency in one go.

At the top of the live stream was the name of the young woman.

Biel Leingold.

Not to mention Bea's extremely high abilities, just the surname Leingale was enough to attract the other residents of World City to watch her live stream.

The administrator was naturally no exception.

He was watching with great interest when his eyes suddenly lurched.

Why did he feel that the junior cadet who had just signed up for the Engineering Academy examination looked a bit like Miss Biel?

No, it should be that Miss Bi'er looked like that junior cadet.

But it didn't have the three parts of the junior cadet's charm.

It was as if it was a lower-quality version.

It must be an illusion.

How could a junior cadet who had not yet joined the Institute be compared to a young lady of the Leingold family?

Bea L'Engle, one of the rising stars of the Institute.

The administrator shook his head, squashed his ridiculous thoughts and went on to watch the live stream.

**

The Ancient Martial World

With Xie Huanran dead like that, the cloud that hung over the ancient martial arts world lifted.

However, the strength shown by Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian in Xie Huanran's battle had made other ancient martial artists fearful.

One Xie Huanran had died, and these two were added to the list.

This was something that no one wanted to see.

Why should they, the ancient martial arts community, have to look up to two outsiders?

So, at the gesture of the Lin and Yue families, a petition was handed to Feng Xiu.

A group of ancient martial artists, too, arrived at the Hall of Justice.

They knelt down to Feng Xiu.

“Senior Feng Xiu, this is our petition of ten thousand people.” The ancient martial artist at the head of the group respectfully handed over a document, “Senior Feng Xiu may not know that these two people are not the original residents of the ancient martial world, as they have just returned.”

“Their existence has disrupted the balance of the Ancient Martial World.”

“Please do what Elder Feng Xiu says, expel them from the Ancient Martial World, and to protect the ordinary people in the secular world, abolish their internal energy!”

Below were tens of thousands of names, along with bloodied fingerprints.

None of them were pleading for Feng Xiu to rid the ancient martial world of evil.

“Please senior Feng Xiu, remove these two for my ancient martial community.”

“Yes, Senior Feng Xiu, you’ve only been back for a short while don’t know clearly how much damage these two outsiders have done to the Ancient Martial World.”

“They are so young and their cultivation is high, there is no guarantee that they are like the evil doctors over in the ancient medicine world and have taken some kind of crooked path.”

“We must get rid of them!”

As the old ancestors of the Lin and Yue families, neither Lin Wuliang nor Yue Qinghe spoke.

But these people’s words were clearly authorized by them.

Feng Xiu squeezed the document tightly, forcibly suppressing his anger as he spoke indifferently, “This matter, I cannot make the decision.”

The ancient martial world, indeed, had decayed to this extent.

Once these words were spoken, the voices of the ancient martial artists fell silent.

Even Feng Xiu couldn’t make the decision, who else could?

Feng Xiu added, “I need to ask my master to come.”

“!!!”

Lin Wuliang and Yue Qinghe looked at each other, both seeing the shock under each other's eyes.

Feng Xiu had a master?

Who was his master?

Feng Xiu was already the number one ancient martial artist, so what kind of existence was his master?

Moreover, they had never heard that Feng Xiu had a master.

Lin Wuliang and Yue Qinghe looked at each other for a moment more, and spoke in unison, "May I ask Senior Feng Xiu, where is your esteemed master now?"

"At dinner, he will be here in a moment." Feng Xiu tossed the petition aside, "If you are not free, you should go down first."

Although Feng Xiu said this, who dared to actually go down?

Lin Wuliang and Yue Qinghe also sat upright and waited.

After waiting for a full hour, the door to the trial hall opened.

The crowd subconsciously looked back.

That face was one that everyone in the ancient martial world now knew.

The First Ancient Doctor, Fu Shih.

Fushi was Feng Xiu's master?!

"Oh, my senior sister is here." Feng Xiu got up and greeted him, "Senior sister."

Fu Shi nodded slightly, "Senior brother."

Feng Xiu raised his hand, "Please."

The two went forward, but did not take the top spot.

It was self-explanatory as to who was reserved for.

Thirty minutes later, the door was pushed open once more.

Chapter 680

The girl with the baseball cap walked in, the man following behind her draping a coat over her.

“Young lady, be careful of catching a cold.”

“.....”

Feng Xiu subconsciously glanced at Fushishi.

Fu Shi had a calm face and was even drinking tea with a teacup in her hand.

Feng Xiu: “.....”

So was he the one who had made a fuss?

But it was really hard for him to imagine that someone as cold-hearted and cold-hearted as his master would fall in love with anyone.

Feng Xiu ran away for a moment.

“Senior Feng Xiu, before your esteemed master comes, I suggest that these two be confined first.” The ancient martial artist who had spoken earlier spoke again, “Apart from senior Feng Xiu, none of us can stop them.”

The battle between Ying Zigui, Fu Yunshen and Xie Huanran in which their Ancient Martial Arts cultivation levels were so disparate that even though it had been a month, it still frightened them.

If they were allowed to go on, what would happen?

There was no guarantee that they would be the second Xie Huanran.

It had to be done!

Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes and curled his lips, “I want to leave, no one can stop me.”

“Hmph, Senior Feng Xiu is here, and you still dare to speak out of turn!” This ancient martial artist sneered, “You’re not some peak ancient martial artist.”

“He’s right.” Feng Xiu finally returned to his senses and faintly, “I indeed can’t stop him.”

“.....”

As if being slapped in the air, this ancient martial artist’s face instantly turned red.

There was no way to enter, and no way to retreat.

Feng Xiu added, "But my venerable master was able to stop him."

Only then did Lin Wuliang and Yue Qinghe breathe a sigh of relief.

If even Feng Xiu couldn't stop Fu Yunshen, what should be done?

Luckily, there was Feng Xiu's master around.

In full view of everyone, Feng Xiu and Fu Yunshen stood up together and bowed three times to the girl respectfully.

"Please take your seat, Master."

"!"

Within the court of judgement, the faces of all the ancient martial artists twisted.

In particular, the two old ancestors, Lin Wuliang and Yue Qinghe, had faces that were iron blue.

Their eyes were wide, they simply could not believe what they were hearing.

Ying Zigui, the master of Feng Xiu and Fu Shi?!

What kind of magical fact was this?!

This was the number one ancient doctor and the number one ancient martial artist.

Lin Wuliang's teeth chattered and his body trembled into sieve: "No..... it's impossible, absolutely impossible!"

A young girl who was less than twenty years old had become the ancestor of all of them?

How could one go about accepting this?

"There's no need to take the upper seat, you guys know I don't like to manage things." Ying Zidian coughed a few times, "I've just finished eating and came for a walk."

When Feng Xiu had invited her over earlier, she hadn't bothered to think about what was going on.

It turned out to be this.

Ancient martial artists revered the strong.

Without an absolutely strong person, they would not serve anyone.

Feng Xiu worshipped again, “To have to ask Master to come over for such a matter is also something we as disciples have not thought through.”

With every move he made, he expressed his respect for Ying Zigui.

Once a teacher, always a teacher.

This sentiment was heavier than Mount Tai.

“.....”

There was still dead silence in the court of judgement.

All the ancient martial artists were completely dumbfounded.

Those who had signed the petition were even more cold and sweaty.

They, actually, wanted Feng Xiu to scrap his master?!

And his master, the old ancestor of their ancient martial artists?

“I’m leaving today, and I don’t know when I’ll be back again.” Ying Zigui smiled very lightly, “This Ancient Martial World and Ancient Medical World, you guys keep a good eye on it.”

Feng Xiu’s eyes were slightly red.

He clenched his fist against his chest and cried out, “Feng Xiu sends his respects to his master!”

Fuxie also worshipped, “Fuxie sends his master off with respect!”

The other ancient martial artists also finally snapped out of their shock.

Whether they had sincerely submitted or were forced to do so.

They all knelt down in unison.

“The Ancient Martial World sends off the Old Ancestor with respect!”

The sound echoed through the clouds and stayed there for a long time.

When Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen reached the entrance of the passage, they could still hear the sound of the “congratulations”.

“Yao Yao, I’m not going in with you.” Fu Yunshen held her hand and his voice sank, “There are many people who want to kill me, so if you follow Sinai, the danger will be reduced.”

He then took out his phone and handed it to her, “Also, the news I just received is that Qin Lingyan and Qin Lingyu are missing.”

Qin Lingyan, as the boss of the Hacker Alliance, would have disappeared often.

But Qin Lingyu was a different story.

The number one female top stream in the entertainment industry, going missing was a big deal.

The entire Chinese entertainment industry would be in turmoil.

Ying Ziji’s eyes fixed, “World City?”

“Initial guess is this.” Fu Yunshen stroked her head, “I’ll go find them first, you rest for a while to refresh yourself before you go, we’ll split up.”

This time, the opening of the World City’s passage entrance would last for fifteen days.

Ying handed him the bag in her hand, “Be careful on your way.”

“See you in town.” Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes curved up and he whispered, “Yao Yao, I will always protect you.”

**

Fu Yunshen followed Yu Shaoyun and left.

Ying Ziyi waited for fifteen days before going to the City of Worlds with Sinai.

The two talked about each other’s childhood.

After hearing about the living blood bank again, Sinai was slightly shocked: “Ah! You’re golden blood?”

Ying Ziguí looked sideways, “Golden blood, what’s wrong?”

There was nothing good about it, except that no one could give her blood.

“Oh, yes, there is a legend in the City of Worlds.” Sinai said, “If any baby is of golden blood, then she might be the reincarnation of a sage.”

Ying Ziji’s eyes narrowed slightly as she faded, “Baseless, the blood type is inherited from the parents first, and the second could be due to genetic mutation.”

She and Ying Luwei were the only ones in the Ying family who were of golden blood.

Everyone else was not.

It was obvious that they had a genetic mutation.

“How else would it be a legend.” Sinai breathed a sigh of relief, “Luckily, luckily, you weren’t born in the World City, or you would have been executed when your blood type was tested.”

Ying Ziji was noncommittal: “The twenty-two sages are the faith of the City of Worlds, why would the House of Sages execute the reincarnation of a sage?”

“I am not sure.” Xinetto thought about it, “I suppose there are good and bad sages? Ying, although you were not born in the City of Worlds, you must not let others know that you are of the Golden Blood.”

“The House of Magi would rather kill ten thousand by mistake than spare one.”

The two said, already walking in through the city gates.

The vast City of Worlds was right in front of them.

It was an extremely vast and expansive city that could not be seen to the end at a glance.

Ying Zigui squatted down and placed the medicine bottle in Xinae’s hand, “A medicine to temporarily restore your body.”

Xinae froze as her fingers squeezed the medicine bottle tightly: “Can it really restore your body

She didn’t even know until now who exactly she had been dosed with the alchemical drug.

“Well, for now.” Ying Ziji’s voice was lazy, “When the time comes, I’ll find someone to help me take you, following him should be able to completely restore your body.”

“What kind of person?”

“In terms of age, he’s already a three hundred year old man.”

Sinai: “???”

Before she could react, she was picked up by one hand by Ying Ziji and thrown on the airbike.

Sinai touched her back seat, fondly: “People have become smaller, and motorbikes are no longer available, this one you’re riding is the latest version in town now.”

“The fastest speed is capable of reaching 800km per hour, but make sure you wear a helmet and a uniform, there’s no way an ordinary person without genetic modification can take too much pressure.”

Air scooters are the most common form of transport in the World City, having outlawed aircraft.

The matching helmets and uniforms were highly resistant to pressure and could protect the bodies of ordinary people from being crushed under the extreme speed rage.

So accordingly, only the wealthier of the first class and second class citizens could afford to use air scooters.

Ying Zigui looked up and saw that the sky was filled with various forms of air vehicles that made an arc.

Apart from air scooters, there were also air skis and air buses.

In the distance, there was also a castle suspended in the sky.

The wind was glorious and sacred, with a glory that could not be seen.

“That’s the House of the Magi.” Sinai said, “The area where the House of Sages is located is off limits to any transport.”

“So anyone else who wants to enter the House of Magi will either have to fly up there with their own strength, or be summoned by someone within the House of Magi.

The castle of the House of Magi is a good three hundred metres above the ground.

It was a breeze for the genetically modified super soldiers.

Of course, there was no such thing as an ancient martial artist in the City of Worlds.

Ying Zidian gripped the handlebars and faintly: “Sit tight.”

“Oh.” Sinai wrapped his arm around her waist, “I’ll sit-”

“Boom!” There was a loud bang and the motorbike was gone.

Speed was at its peak in an instant.

The airbike went off in an instant, scaring Sinai off, “Aaaaaaaaaa – you didn’t say you drove so sick aaaaaaaaaa!”

**

Two hours later.

The airbike stopped in the forest, some distance away from the institute.

Ying lifted the dazed Sinai off and placed her on a rock, then pressed a button on the handlebar.

“There was a crackling sound and the motorbike shrank to the size of a mobile phone pendant.

Ying Ziyinai put it in his pocket.

Technology has developed, it is really convenient.

“I almost threw up.” Sinai lay on the girl’s back, “Promise me you won’t drive so hard next time.”

Even Knight Commander wouldn’t drive an air scooter at 800km high speed all the time.

It was killing me.

Sinai took a breather and pulled out an ID, “Here, your ID.”

“I’ll restrain myself.” Ying bent down, “You’re not going in?”

“Not going.” Sinai shook her head, “They don’t even know I’ve gotten smaller, I’m afraid I’ll cause them trouble, if you run into anything, just report my name.”

Ying Zidian rubbed her head, “Can you walk by yourself?”

“Underestimate me.” Sinai waved her hand, “Let’s go.”

She turned around, her small hands in her pockets, and left slowly.

Ying watched her leave before heading to the Institute.

She arrived at an electronic door, her pupils aimed at the lock.

A mechanical tone sounded.

[Identification in progress]

[Identity verification complete]

The electronic door opened and Ying walked in, surveying the interior of the institute.

It was bigger and more advanced than Hervin’s experimental base.

She put on her hat and went to the junior cadet's dormitory.

The dormitories are separate, one room for each person, and are equipped with a lot of high-tech products.

There is a large laboratory in one building.

After putting her bag in her bedroom, Ying goes to her lab bench.

There are already quite a few trainees in the laboratory.

Western faces are the majority.

When they suddenly saw a newcomer enter, they all looked at each other curiously.

Whispers rang out.

“Who's that? Which family is that? I've never seen it before.”

“It's just a junior cadet, not from any big family.”

“But hasn't recruitment stopped at this time? How come there's another cadet?”

Ying Zidian turned a deaf ear to this.

She glanced at the paperwork on her lab table and moved it to the side.

After the pupil scan, the lab bench was officially activated.

Before coming to the World City, she had also done some of the questions here.

They were several notches more difficult than the Imperial University questions, and were quite a bit more challenging.

A trainee suddenly said, “It's over! Is that Heavenly Smoke's book?”

“It seems to be, Heavenly Smoke used a few tables here, how dare she

The voices all fell silent at once.

The trainees looked at the girl in shock.

A few minutes later, Sky Smoke hurriedly walked in.

After seeing her papers being moved to the table next to her, Sky Smoke's anger instantly rose.

“Who gave you permission to move it?” She turned her head and looked at the girl, “Automate my things privately and apologise!”

If one of her papers was missing, could this junior cadet afford to do so?

“Tian Yan, forget it.” A cadet dissuaded, “She just moved it, she didn’t move anything else.”

“I can’t even move it, I have this seat, who is she to move it?” Tian Yan was even more furious, “I said, apologise, do you hear me?”

Ying Zidian didn’t move his eyebrows, his finger still tapping on the computer screen.

“A junior cadet is cross with me?” Sky Smoke sneered.

She lifted her hand and went straight to grab Ying Zidian’s hair.

At the same time, the other hand lifted up and slapped the girl’s face.

“Apologise to me!