

Boss Lady 681

Chapter 681

Heavenly Smoke had never seen such an ungrateful junior cadet before.

She had already occupied the table, how could others move it?

Sky Smoke was a senior cadet and was used to bullying in the junior lab.

The junior trainees were all afraid of her oppression, and no one came forward to help.

Only one girl hesitated for a moment, but still stepped forward, “Tian Yan, don’t you-”

“What do you care? If you do it again, I’ll beat you up too.” Sky Smoke sneered, “Low-class citizens need to be beaten!”

However, before her hand could touch the girl, a sudden strong force came from across the air.

“Boom!”

Heavenly Smoke instantly flew backwards, her body hitting the wall heavily.

She didn’t even scream as her head lolled and she directly passed out.

“!”

The trainees all jumped in shock.

Some girls covered their mouths in fear.

Only Ying Ziyi was still sitting at the lab table, looking at the computer with a calm demeanour.

On the screen was a conversation between her and the Sage Hermit – Xiu Kenshild

[Xiu]: Coming?

[Xiu]: I’ll have time tomorrow, I’ll treat you to a meal by the way. Do you want to buy some clothes too? What about shoes and hats? There’s a lot of new stuff up at the central mall.

Bitter, like a dad who was seriously thinking of his daughter.

It can’t be helped, ever since he found out his old friend was a little girl, this fatherly love of his has been flooding in.

[Ying Zidian]: I don't believe in your aesthetics.

[Xiu]:

"It's over, it's over." A boy shivered and stood up, "Call the hospital, call the hospital!"

But there was no need for them to do anything.

The chip in Sky Smoke's body monitored the moment she fell unconscious and had automatically called for help.

Before five minutes had elapsed, some ambulance personnel barged into the laboratory and immediately carried Tianyan down.

There was silence in the lab.

The girl who had come forward to stop her was still a little confused until she heard a "Thank you."

The girl froze and looked up, her breath catching.

The girl's eyebrows were raised and her beautiful phoenix eyes were hazy with mist.

The beauty of the girl's eyes was so striking, like the cherry blossoms on the branches, weighing heavily on her heart.

"I haven't been of any help, my name is Ice Blue, second class citizen." The girl smiled coyly, a little embarrassed, "And you?"

"Ying Zigui." Ying Zidian paused before coming up with a suitable word, "Jobless."

Ice Blue: "....."

She was about to say something when an icy voice rang out from the doorway.

"Who is Ying Zidian?"

"With a swish, the eighty trainees in the lab looked at the girl in unison.

Bing Lan was a little scared: "Ying, they're"

Ying patted her hand soothingly and stood up, "Here they are."

The mentor's sharp gaze shot a glance over her before she let go, "Come to office a01."

A number of people in the lab were gloating.

The sudden addition of a junior trainee meant that their resources would definitely be split.

This was something that no one wanted to see.

The Institute's hierarchy was so strict that a hundred junior trainees were no match for one senior trainee.

And now, Sky Smoke was injured.

It was a sure thing that Ying Zigui would be expelled.

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Inside the a01 office.

The tutor set the computer on the table with the lab's surveillance on it and looked cold and solemn: "Tell me, what happened? Why did you bully Sister?"

Ying Zidian looked calm: "I didn't touch her, look more carefully if you don't believe me."

The tutors all frowned.

Indeed, the CCTV showed that the girl hadn't moved a muscle and was still 2cm away from Tianyan, so there was no way she could have pushed Tianyan out.

And it was Sky Smoke who had initiated the trouble, so obviously she had nothing to do with it.

The tutor went over the surveillance several more times, and even pulled up the sensors in the lab, but in the end, nothing was found.

"I suggest checking her cerebellum, is it affected by something that makes it difficult to maintain the balance of her body." Ying raised her eyes, unhurriedly, "before she threw herself out."

"....." The tutor choked for a moment and could only wave his hand, "Alright, go back, you've been frightened by this matter."

Ying nodded his head and got up.

The tutor's voice rang out once more, "You've signed up for the engineering school's examination on July 24, haven't you? There's only a week left, I hope you're not pretentious."

A junior cadet had signed up for the Mechanical and Aerospace Engineering Academy's examination.

A bit presumptuous indeed.

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The ten minutes were not even up, and Ying Ziji reentered the lab.

This made many trainees disappointed.

But they could only start doing their own things.

“Student Ying, it’s great that you’re alright.”

“Hmm.” Ying Ziyi yawned, “There’s surveillance, I’m fine.”

“But classmate Ying, don’t get tough with Tian Yan, she probably won’t give up so easily.” Bing Lan pursed her lips and lowered her voice, “She’s Miss Biel’s follower, we’re just junior cadets, no one can afford to offend the Lehngar family.”

“Thanks for the reminder.” Ying raised his eyes, “Biel?”

“Biel Leingale, twenty-two years old.” Ying Lan looked around before saying, “She’s also out of the Institute, but has returned to the family and occasionally does live broadcasts, explaining the assembly of weapons and whatnot.”

“The faculty she’s in is the Engineering Academy, one of the two major academies, and she’s an A-rank cadet now, and I heard she’s hitting the S-rank cadet mark.”

An S-rank cadet of the Institute was a figure that even the Sages of the House of Sages would personally value.

If Bi’er succeeded in her impact, she would be the youngest S-rank cadet.

Ying Ziyi nodded slightly.

“But it’s a pity.” The girl shook her head, “If Lady Su Wen’s daughter hadn’t died, this would be a true grand miss.”

After saying that, as if she realised something, she hastily covered her mouth, “Sorry sorry sorry, I lost my tongue, you must not say anything, it’s a taboo.”

Ying remembered the picture of Su Wen that she had once seen in Sinai’s watch and was silent for a moment, “I know.”

“By the way, there’s one more thing, Miss Bi’er is an S-rank member of the W network.” Ice Blue added, “Sky Smoke followed her and both got b rank membership as well.”

“Like us second-class citizens, let alone getting a b-rank membership, we have to pay for even a c-rank membership.”

Ying Zigui: “W-net?”

The level of hierarchy in the World City was even stricter than she had imagined.

Technology was in the hands of a few people, and this part of the population, in turn, controlled more resources and power.

Technology had developed, but the social system had regressed.

“It’s the world network, or w-net for short, the number one website in the World City, it’s been around for a long time, probably early 16th century.” Bing Lan thought about it, “I just remember an account registered in 1605 that fetched a high price of one billion last year.”

Ying Zigui nodded.

In the early 16th century, the City of Worlds already had the internet.

“The w-net was established by the Sage Hermit.” Ying Lan went on, “It’s so stealthy that even the strongest hackers can’t attack it, so you can store anything with confidence.”

Ying Zigui had little expression: “.....”

Heh.

When she was in China, she didn’t even know how many waves she had been attacked by World City’s hackers.

She didn’t trust Xiu’s skills in setting up websites in this regard at all.

Or she had reinforced it for him.

What Xiu relied on to set up the website was indeed not hacking skills, but his special ability of absolute concealment.

It was also because of absolute concealment that the nok forum had not been successfully hacked for so long.

Ying Ziyi pondered: “Is there a website, I want to take a look.”

“There is.” Bing Lan reported a string of letters and said cheerfully, “www.tcotw.cn, it’s easy to remember, it’s the acronym of the City of Worlds.”

Ying entered the URL and the page successfully made the jump.

The w online contained a variety of functions.

You could shop, chat, or live stream and watch videos.

It was worthy of being the number one website in the World City.

Ying pondered for two seconds and made her account on the nok forum in the user login centre.

Not even a tenth of a second had passed before a box popped up on the webpage.

[Login in progress

[Login successful!

[Welcome, thegreatestdiviner(神算者)!

Ying narrowed his eyes and casually changed the id to a different nickname before Iceblue came over to him.

Ice Blue wrote a string of ids and passwords, “If you want to use the other functions of the webpage, I have an F-rank account here, but you can only buy daily necessities and watch videos, but not anywhere else.”

“Ugh, and I’m even less qualified to buy advanced equipment like airbikes.”

She said, and with a probe, her eyes were aimed right at the user information on the right sidebar of the page.

id: sy

Level.

The level was blank, but the last line of the account type was followed by four words.

Golden and dragon flying.

Founding account!

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“.....”

Ice Blue’s hand squeezed the note.

She stared at the words “Founding Account” and her brain instantly crashed.

Bing Lan stammered, “Ying, Ying, your account number it, it

The highest account level on the W network was ss level.

The ss level account was owned by less than ten people in the City of Worlds.

They were the great heads of the Jade Family and the Lehngar Family, the head of the Institute, the four knight order commanders, and so on.

But these ss-ranked accounts are passed down from generation to generation.

Whether it was the change of the head of the Great House or the handover of the head of the Institute, the ss accounts would be passed on to the next generation.

As for the Sages, they didn’t need any accounts to show their dignified status and absolute authority.

But whether it is an ss account or an a account, the account type is a member account.

What was a founding account?!

Even if Ice Blue didn’t know that there was such an account type, he definitely wouldn’t be unaware of the word “founding”.

“Hm?” Ying Ziji tapped on the keyboard, “You’ve misread it.”

She thought for a moment.

It seemed that the establishment of the Hidden Alliance was the same time as the W network.

The nok forums in the seven continents and four oceans were simplified versions of the w-net.

No wonder the accounts were also connected.

“It can’t be, I have good eyesight, I

Ice Blue rubbed his eyes and looked carefully again, but he no longer saw the four golden words.

The account type had changed to a member account.

And the level on the second line was followed by an a.

It was common knowledge that no hacker was able to change the information on w.com.

If even hackers were able to invade the w-net, the Internet in the World City would have to collapse.

“But I really just now,” Ice Blue stared at the user information for a few dozen seconds somewhat undyingly and found that there was still no change.

It was only then that she seemed to think of something and was excited, “Wow, Ying, you’re an A-rank account, so isn’t that even more powerful than Sky Smoke? You don’t have to be afraid of her at all No, that’s not right.”

Bing Lan hung her head in despair, “How could I forget, there’s Miss Bi’er above her, an S-rank account is not something we commoners can have.”

“Don’t worry.” Ying Ziji glanced at her phone, “I’m going out for a while.”

Only after the girl left did the people in the lab stop moving.

It wasn’t that they hadn’t heard Ying Zige and Ice Blue’s conversation, but because each lab bench came with its own soundproof membrane, they couldn’t hear it too well.

Only vaguely did they hear the w-net.

“Bing Lan, you can be more careful yourself.” A male trainee was half disdainful, half mocking, “Even if she was released back by her tutor, that doesn’t prove that Tian Yan’s fainting had nothing to do with her.”

“Once Tian Yan wakes up, she will absolutely be expelled from the Institute, so be careful not to be implicated.”

Ice Blue didn’t say anything, still pondering if she was having problems with her eyesight.

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The following day.

Ying Ziji left the Institute and releasing the airbike.

Two hours later, she arrived at the centre of the city.

As soon as she looked up, she was able to see on the overhanging advertising screen, a live broadcast of Biel Leingold.

Without paying any further attention, Ying walked forward.

A warm palm pressed against her waist and brought her towards her arms.

A faint emerald sinking fragrance fell with it.

Calm and gentle.

“Thinner.” Fu Yunshen lifted his other hand and touched his head, “Did you not eat properly during the half month I was away?”

“I ate, but my appetite was not good.” Ying yawned and squeezed his arm through his clothes, “The feel of it has become better.”

“Well, it’s convenient for you to squeeze.”

Ying Ziyi slightly tilted her head sideways and saw a string of letters on his small arm.

sword.

Sword.

The first of the four great knightly orders, the Knights of the Sword!

“Sir, awesome.” Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows, “Breaking in so quickly.”

Even if Fu Yunshen already had the legal status of World City, it wasn’t an easy task to enter the Four Great Knights.

“It’s alright.” Fu Yunshen put his sleeve down, “It’s just a few fights, the easiest thing.”

That battle with Xie Huanran had also pushed him to his limits time and time again.

His ancient martial arts cultivation had also broken through once again.

The Four Knights, on the other hand, did not look at anything else but force, and those who were able were on top.

If you beat the commander, you are able to sit on the commander’s seat.

“How is the Institute?” Fu Yunshen bent down and put a cup of hot milk in her hand, “Is there a shortage of money?”

Ying Zidian thought for a moment, “There are quite a lot of bald people, it’s not nice.”

Fu Yunshen looked slightly paused and couldn’t hold back a laugh, his voice lowered, “Then little friend, you should take good care of your hair.”

“I’m naturally beautiful.” Ying tied her hair up, “You can use your nok forum account and log on to w.com and your rank won’t change.”

“Well, I found that out too.” Fu Yunshen said, “It’s quite convenient.”

The two of them sat in the coffee shop for a while longer.

Fu Yunshen glanced at his phone, "I'm going to go to the Jade Family."

Ying Zidian nodded, "I'll go shopping again."

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The Jade Family.

At this time, Yu Shaoyun was not in the living room, and there were only Zhu Sha, the housekeeper and a few servants in the living room.

When the housekeeper and the servants saw Fu Yunshen enter, they all deliberately turned their heads sideways and ignored them.

An illegitimate son, not yet born in the World City, was already lucky to be brought back.

Without Yu Shaoyun, Fu Yunshen wouldn't even be able to get third-class citizenship.

What more could he want?

They were tired of even looking at him.

Fu Yunshen loosened his collar and sat on the sofa, his eyes half closed.

At the same time, his internal energy was once again released silently, enveloping the entire Yu family.

All the people and things in the Jade Family were under his surveillance.

Including Old Lady Jade who was cursing at the mirror.

"Boys, it's best to grow up with a father." Zhu Sha suddenly spoke, smiling gently, "Don't you think so?"

Fu Yunshen's hand holding the jade trigger finger gave a beat and slowly turned his head.

The man had a pair of beautiful peach blossom eyes that were slightly upturned, with a slight light that was misty and carried a deadly compelling power.

On the contrary, they were cold and hostile.

In an instant, Zhu Sha's body went cold.

She had not seen Fu Liu Ying several times.

But she had to admit that even in the World City, Fu Liu Ying was a rare beauty.

Fu Yunshen was six points like Fu Liufei and four points like Yu Shaoyun.

He also perfectly combines all their facial features, and is even better than blue.

If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, it would have been hard to believe that a man could be born so handsome.

"Boys will always lack something if they don't have a father's love." Zhu Sha looked out over the garden, "Shao Ying was raised by Yun and I. Now that he's an adult, he sometimes still pesters Yun to take him out."

"How old you are, still acting like a child, what a headache."

The tone in which she said this was no different from a helpless mother.

Fu Yunshen got up and walked out without looking back.

At that moment, Shaoyun came in, and when he saw Fu Yunshen walking out, his expression changed: "Xiao Qi!"

"Xiao Qi, what's wrong with leaving as soon as you get back?"

Fu Yunshen didn't say anything, he just lifted his eyes.

Shao Yun's eyes were instantly cold, and the gaze he looked at Zhu Sha was tinged with ice slag: "Go back to your room and be locked up for three months, don't come out."

There was no change in Zhu Sha's expression, only his voice added a bit of surprise: "Grand Master?"

"I forgot, there is one more thing." Shao Yun said in one word, "Apologize."

Zhu Sha's fingers squeezed tightly and she could only lower her head, "I'm sorry, I lost my tongue."

She bowed once more and carried her skirt upstairs.

But on closer inspection, her hands were shaking and the side of her face carried a few iron tones.

Clearly angry.

So angry that she couldn't even hold on to her gentle smile.

"Xiao Qi, you don't need to mind her." Shao Yun frowned, "I've prepared a room for you, you can't stay outside."

“No need.” Fu Yunshen faded, “I was just supposed to come back with you for a visit, big family, I’ve never liked it.”

Shaoyun’s arm trembled, “Xiao Qi

He knew in full from Fu Yixian’s mouth what had happened to the Fu family all those years ago.

He really didn’t know what kind of strength such a small child had relied on to survive until now.

“Also.” Shaoyun whispered, “But at the end of the year, I will voluntarily step aside, and I hope that you will be able to run for the position of Grand Master.”

“Xiao Qi, you have more wisdom and force than me, you must find your mother’s murderer.”

Fu Yunshen paused in his steps, “I know, if I haven’t found out by the end of the year, I will make a trip back.”

In this generation of the Yu family, the position of the great head of the family had at least ten people staring at it.

Each one was very strong and tough.

“I’ll see you off.” Shao Yun let out a sigh of relief, “If there’s anything, contact me.”

The living room reverted to silence.

Ten minutes later, Shao Yun returned and ordered, “Keep an eye on her, don’t let in any of the people from the Sage House.”

The head guard clasped his fist, “Yes, Grand Master.”

“Great House Chief, I was listening from the sidelines, Madam really didn’t do anything, nor did she say anything overly aggressive, and she was even single-mindedly thinking of you.” The housekeeper couldn’t look away, “Madam has gone to the trouble of being in the family for twenty years and is still Shao Ying’s mother, if you don’t like her, you have to think about Shao Ying too.”

No matter what, the child was innocent.

Yu Shao Ying didn’t even know that Yu Shao Yun had also been brain dead for three years.

A brother suddenly appeared, or another woman’s child, could it be accepted?

Mentioning Yu Shao Ying, Shao Yun’s expression paused, faint: “You go down, these matters, are not for you to consider, do your part, don’t make me say it again.”

After the steward respectfully withdrew, his expression also cooled a few points.

As the old lady had said, Fu Liu Ying was not a peaceful person, and her son was not a peaceful person either.

The moment he returned to the family, he had no skills and started to fight for favor and power by relying on his face.

He even used Yu Shaoyun's guilt over him to trap Zhu Sha.

The steward was so angry that his heart and lungs hurt.

I'm afraid that in the near future, Yushaoyun will even put this illegitimate son on top!

This was something that no one could tolerate.

Now that Yu Shaoyun was confused, they must keep a good eye on the Yu family, and it must not be taken away by an outsider.

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This side.

Fu Yun Shen had already left the Yu family and went to the central hotel.

[Cute girlfriend]: Nothing happened, right?

Fu Yun Shen raises his eyebrows.

[Nothing, watching your secretary's screenplay web series and learning to treat a b*tch with a b*tch.

[Lovely girlfriend]: ?

In the research institute.

Ying Zidian was still holding the experimental materials she had brought back from the lab.

She looked at Fu Yunshen's message about "treating b*tches with b*tches" and fell into deep thought.

After pondering for a few seconds, she sent another message to Fu Yunshen.

Be safe.

The hard part is not the Jade family, but how to find the organisation with the black skull logo.

Ying Zidian knitted her brows.

She had also asked Xiu.

Unfortunately, even Xiu didn't know that there was such a force in the World City.

It was as if it didn't exist.

Ying Ziji's hands moved rapidly.

In ten minutes' time, she had assembled a pair of flying shoes with a transmitter from the parts.

She clicked on the w-net, opened the trading section, and transmitted the information of the shoes up.

Another price was casually set and then the crafted shoes were stuffed into a blue box to the side.

There weren't any couriers in World City, but there would be courier boxes in every room.

Just put the courier in and it would be able to do the transfer automatically.

Ying took a look at the time and went out of the dormitory door and downstairs.

There was a man blocking the front of the dormitory building.

It was none other than Sky Smoke, who had only woken up this morning.

As soon as she saw the girl, her anger flared up, "You've got a lot of nerve, how dare you make a move on me!"

She had caused her to lie in hospital for so long.

Ying Ziyi didn't pay any attention and proceeded to walk outside.

"What are you going to do?" Sky Smoke was even angrier, but didn't dare to touch her, "Did I tell you to leave?"

"To see the Hidden One." Ying Zidian put on his hat and finally spoke, his voice sparse and cold, "You want to come along?"

"To see the Hidden One?" Heavenly Smoke stared at first, then snorted, "Who do you think you are? Is a Sage something you can just meet?"

Even Biel Leingale, couldn't meet the Sage.

"Swish..."

At that moment, a black car stopped in front of the dormitory building.

The window on the driver's side of the car rolled down.

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It was a face that was excessively young.

Definitely not over thirty.

The man wore a shirt, a pair of sunglasses perched on the bridge of his high nose, and reflected his short, newly dyed mist blue hair.

He looked like he was on holiday.

Ying Ziji: "....."

As she said, she doesn't believe in Xiu's aesthetics at all.

The aesthetics of someone who could set their website to all black could be close to zero.

If the sages all looked like this, then the Sage House was a large bouncy dance hall.

Xiu took off his sunglasses.

He saw the exact person he was looking for through the clothing features that Ying had sent him earlier.

Xiu looked up: "I mean, aren't you girls all a bit..."

Before the word "slow" could be uttered, the words suddenly stopped.

The girl's face came straight into view.

Her eyes were long, her hair pale and her lips light.

That aggressive beauty was like a blade across her throat, one that she would die for willingly.

Xiu's foot swayed and he almost stepped on the accelerator and flew out.

Before they met, Hugh had envisaged many scenarios.

For example, there was a good chance that his old friend was a cripple.

Either blind or deaf, or missing an eye and an ear or something.

Otherwise, why else had he been wearing a black robe that didn't show?

But now?

Xiu felt cheated of his feelings.

Ying raised his eyebrows, "Got an opinion?"

"No." Xiu immediately changed his tone and pressed the button, "Get in."

The car door opened automatically.

After Ying Zidian got in, Xiu stepped on the accelerator.

The car quickly took off and entered the air traffic track, immediately disappearing into thin air.

Tian Yan was left standing in place with a grim face.

She could see clearly that the car was a new land, sea and air mode sports car from the W Network.

Only S-rank accounts were eligible to purchase it.

Bea L'Engle had also picked up a new one only yesterday.

It was simply not available on the market.

The price for such a car was one billion.

Sky Smoke was only following Bea and her family could only be considered middle to upper class, so naturally she couldn't get that much money.

"I thought there was something to be arrogant about, it turns out to be a big money man." Sky Smoke clenched her fist and sneered, "And see the Hidden One."

A hermit would dye his hair?

What a joke.

**

The road.

The car was on autopilot.

Hugh opened a can of beer and turned his head, "What are you doing?"

Ying pressed her phone, unhurriedly, "Reporting to my boyfriend's schedule."

Xiu's hand shook and almost turned the flight mode into sailing mode.

Then he accidentally saw a sentence.

[Don't worry, sir, not as good-looking as you.]

There was a bunny emoji underneath.

The rabbit had a heart, and it said "Love you".

Hugh: "....."

He was blind.

He now truly believed that this little girl in front of him was his old friend who had worked with him for a hundred years.

She didn't say much, and her ability to dislike people had increased rather than decreased.

After talking to Fu Yunshen, Ying Ziji looked out of the window: "The other two founders of the W Network and the Hidden Alliance Society are also Sages, right?"

"Well, you guessed right, they are indeed sages as well." Hugh was silent for a moment before he said softly, "It's power and justice."

Twenty-two Sages IX, Strength, strenh

Twenty-two Sages twelfth, justice, thejustice

Ying's expression paused slightly, "They aren't there anymore?"

In her friend bar, the avatars of these two people were always grey.

"Maybe they're gone, maybe they're deliberately hidden and disguised as ordinary people." Xiu spoke, "As long as the Sage doesn't actively reveal his identity, you won't know he's a Sage."

Ying Zigui surveyed his misty blue hair, "I think that's right."

She would have thought it was the dude who came running cool.

"So I'd like you to do the math for me." Xiu's voice sank, "Are they still alive or not?"

Ying Ziji pressed his head for a long time before speaking, "I've lost my power, so I may not be able to count the sages at the moment."

Xiu stared, “What’s going on?”

“Simply put, I died once and was reborn again.” Ying Zigui said lightly, “I thought I had died, but I never thought I would open my eyes again on Earth.”

To put it mildly, it wasn’t quite a rebirth.

It should be that she was reborn on Earth.

It was only that her consciousness had been asleep for too long, only fully awakening in the year she turned seventeen.

Xiu’s expression changed, “Is your body alright? What injury, so serious?”

“It’s alright.” Ying nodded slightly, “I’ve recovered quite a bit now, just that my strength is still lacking, but I expect I’ll be almost fully recovered by the end of the year.”

“That’s fine, there’s no rush for such a short while.” Xiu waved his hand.

Ying pondered for a moment, “I heard that the Sage Chariot has only just returned?”

“Hmm.” Xiu said, “I haven’t been back to the Sage’s House for decades, I hear it’s grown well, so I’ll go back some day and take a look.”

Ying propped his head up.

Apparently, there wasn’t complete unity within the Sages.

The Sage Queen and the Sage Demon, at least, were in two camps.

“I never told you something, if you weren’t indeed from another universe, I might have thought you were a Sage too.” Xiu pulled out the car keys, “Because my sister, with her special abilities, is exactly like you.”

Ying’s hand lurched, “The Wheel of Fortune?”

In the Tarot, the card after the Hidden One is the Wheel of Destiny.

Twenty-two Sages XI, the wheel of fortune

“Hmm.” Hugh, however, didn’t go any further, his expression darkening, “Buy whatever you want, it’s on me.”

After a pause, he emphasized again, “Ying, the House of Magi, you should definitely not take the initiative to contact them now.”

Ying Ziji's eyes narrowed slightly.

"The sages' abilities are more powerful than you think." Hsiu pushed open the car door, "At least until your powers are restored, but why are you running to the Institute and selling things online?"

Xiu was the founder of w.com.

Although Ying had hidden her account type and level, Xiu was able to see that she had posted a trade a while ago.

It was an auction.

The price had now increased to one million.

"Oh, earning money."

"Earn what money? I can call you directly."

"The pleasure of arriving without labor for nothing."

"....."

**

World City had space folding bags the size of the palm of your hand that a villa would be able to cram into.

Hugh, to show his fatherly love flooded the city, had simply emptied the central mall entirely and sent her back to the acting institute again.

The Institute had been in existence for almost a thousand years.

From the eleventh century onwards, alchemy was at the forefront of the Institute's research.

It was not until the 16th century, when industrial technology began to develop, that the institute was established with two large institutes.

Ying Ziji stuffed the folded bag into her pocket, and then her steps suddenly stopped.

She looked up and walked towards a painting hanging by the corridor.

Ying Zidian's fingers trembled. Silently, she pressed the panel and looked at the youth on it.

At the bottom right was his familiar name.

She knew Simon Brand well.

The old man was outwardly mad and sometimes liked to tease people.

But in reality very kind and always contributing to human society.

Even though she hadn't realised until now that Simon was actually a native of World City, she could guess why he had chosen to break away from it.

It was just to bring this part of technology to the seven continents and four oceans to push society further.

Unfortunately, it had ended up that way.

“This is the best researcher we've had in the Engineering Academy for centuries.”

There was a voice ringing out behind her.

Ying Ziguí turned her head.

It was an old man.

He was wearing a suit and standing straight.

A badge was pinned to the upper left part of the suit – the

Dean of the Mechanical and Aerospace Engineering Institute!

“Unfortunately” the old man shook his head, “Alas.”

Simon Brand's IQ was unparalleled in the City of Worlds that is.

“I'm sorry.” The old man drew back his thoughts from his memories and smiled kindly, “Excuse me.”

Ying Zidian nodded slightly and left the corridor.

The old man was still a little unconscious.

For a moment, he thought it was Su Wen standing in front of him.

The woman who was once famous in the City of the World for her talent and beauty had now fallen into a long slumber.

Heaven is jealous of talent, and also of red faces.

The old man pondered for a moment and called to his assistant, “Send me a copy of the information on that trainee just now.”

**

Ying put the bag back in her dormitory and went to the junior lab again.

She had just reached the corner when she paused in her steps and went on again.

The lab was a mess.

Two lab benches had been kicked over, and the computers and lab tools had all been smashed and smashed.

Ice Blue was sitting on her knees, panic in her eyes and scrapes on her face.

She was surrounded by several senior trainees.

“Ying, get out of here!” Seeing the girl come in, Bing Lan looked panicked, “They’re from Heavenly Smoke, they want to capture you for genetic experiments too!”

“Yo, back.” The male cadet in the lead clapped his hands and smiled, “Take them away together, it just so happens that we’re short of an experiment to implant a little frog gene in her for fun.”

This was a common occurrence at the Institute.

The Biogenetic Institute needed a lot of experiments, but there were not nearly enough of them.

Some of them are civilian slaves who sell themselves because they are poor to get money, and the other part are the junior trainees of the Institute.

There were thousands of junior trainees every year, which was insignificant in a place like World City where there was an absolute hierarchy.

Ying Zidian’s eyes narrowed.

She stepped forward, holding Ice Blue’s shoulder with one hand, and pointing her finger at the laboratory table with the other.

There was no warmth in her voice: “Pack it up.”

Chapter 684

“.....”

The cacophony of voices within the lab all fell silent.

Not only these few senior academies called by Sky Smoke, but also the other junior trainees who were standing on the sidelines watching the good show froze.

It had been less than two days since Ying Zigui had arrived at the Institute.

Only she was extremely colourful, and even if she was not from this junior lab, many trainees from other labs had come to see her.

In their impression, the girl had always been quiet and low-key.

How dare she say such things to a senior cadet?

Did she even know the difference between the terms senior and junior?

As long as junior trainees didn't have some power behind them, they could only be at the mercy of the slaughter.

That was why Sky Smoke was so arrogant.

Especially the senior trainees of the two academies.

The Biogenetic Academy relied on genetic modification and transplantation, and the Mechanical and Aerospace Engineering Academy relied on new thermal weapons.

The combined strength was also much stronger, and no one would normally mess with them.

Bing Lan was also more flustered, "Ying, it's actually nothing, the lab bench is able to recover automatically, there's a repairer, just press it."

Laboratories were always prone to explosions.

That's why the Institute had invented this repair technology.

Even if an entire lab bench was blown away, pressing the repair button could restore it within ten minutes at the slowest.

This technology made the process of the experiment a lot faster too

Ying Ziji looked down at the half of the flying machine that had been trampled off, his eyes were waveless, still those three words: "Cleaned up."

"Awesome, awesome, the first born is not afraid of the tiger." The male cadet applauded, his smile bigger, "You? You're good looking, it's a waste to pull straight into a genetic experiment."

“Why don’t we let us play with them first and send them to the lab when we’re tired of them, it’s not a waste of a good thing.”

As far as they were concerned, women were weak.

They can be bullied at will.

“Don’t put on such a cold face, come on, smile.” The male cadet smiled and walked forward, just reaching out his hand to shake the girl’s shoulder.

He hung back, not taking it to heart at all.

Ice Blue’s heart rose to her throat, “Ying!”

“Boom!”

There was a shocking sound, almost shattering the eardrums.

The girl only slightly raised her hand, and with a harsh over-the-shoulder slam, the male cadet was directly put on the ground.

A momentary paralysis of his body left him without even the time to react.

“!”

The other senior cadets who were about to follow were all being put in place, their eyes somewhat dumbfounded.

“Ka-chow!”

There was another crunching sound.

This time it was the sound of bones snapping.

At the same time, the male cadet let out a heart-rending howl, and blood even spilled out from the corner of his mouth.

“Ah...!!!”

His chest was stomped on by the girl with her foot, and three or four of his ribs were broken straight away.

Ying Ziji’s eyelashes dropped and her voice was cold: “I said, pack it up.”

She kinda liked where she talked with her fists.

What a relief.

The lab is silent.

Ying Zidian put her foot down, she raised her eyes and stepped forward.

Several senior trainees subconsciously took a step back, and this time the one who was horrified became them.

“I’m warning you, don’t you think about making a move with us.” One senior cadet was stern, “You’re only a junior cadet, if you dare to make a move, your family-”

The words were cut off by a few thumps.

This time, there were six people on the ground.

Some of the junior trainees had already fled in fear, and only a few remained in the lab.

Ying Zigui faintly said, “Pack it up.”

It was such three simple words that almost broke the nerves of these few senior trainees.

Beating them up like this, just to make them become cleaners?

But when they met the girl’s cold, cool phoenix eyes, their hearts had already been mostly terrified.

Except for the first male cadet who was seriously injured, the other senior cadets got up with the pain in their bodies and picked up their destroyed lab tools with their hands and feet.

Ying Ziji sat on a chair and watched the battered male cadets clean up the lab table for her and Bing Lan.

Ten minutes later, the table was restored.

The senior trainees turned back with trepidation, “I’ve finished cleaning up.”

Ying Ziji nodded slightly, “Want me to send you away?”

Several senior cadets lifted the male cadet up and fled, “Go! Quickly!”

This was not like they had met a soft target, they had clearly kicked an iron plate.

“Ying, you’re too good!” After Bing Lan was stunned, she was excited, “Where did you learn those moves?”

Those were all senior trainees of the Biogenetic Academy.

Although not all of them had undergone genetic transformation, their strength was not comparable to that of the junior cadets.

But Ying Zidian had easily taken down a few big men.

Ying Ziji was silent for a brief moment and faded: “In the past, if you wanted to live, you had to learn to fight.”

The only thing that could protect oneself was one’s own hands.

Bing Lan froze.

Although she was a commoner, her family was small and her parents were alive.

Without a life of great wealth, her clothes and food were at least worry-free.

“Ying, do you have no money for food?” Bing Lan thought for a moment, “I’ll give you my meal card, you can swipe it as you like.”

Ying raised his eyebrows, “What about you?”

“I’ll just eat steamed buns.” Bing Lan’s voice trailed off, “You haven’t even eaten anything good.”

“No need.” Ying coughed and laughed lightly, “I still have money, I’m not as poor as you think.”

She glanced at the message in the w-net trading section.

The message alerted that the pair of shoes she had made had been auctioned off by a user for five million.

It seemed easier to earn money in World City.

“Ying!” As if remembering something, Ice Blue became anxious again, “The Biogenetic Academy will definitely not let you off the hook if you beat them up like that.”

“We junior trainees haven’t even taken the test yet, we don’t have the academy to protect us.”

That was why junior cadets had the lowest status.

This group of junior cadets are all waiting for the assessment next week on July 24.

“It’s alright.” Ying Zigui casually took out a few parts, “Let them come.”

Only then did Bing Lan remember that Ying Ziyi had an A-rank account on the W-net and let out a slight sigh of relief.

Seeing the girl looking at the repair button again, she was a little curious: “What are you thinking about?”

“I was thinking-” Ying Zidian was thoughtful, “This technique is perfect for my brother and his comrades who blew up the lab together.”

Ice Blue: “????”

**

The movement in the primary lab naturally did not escape the ears of the others.

But all afternoon, no second group came to make trouble, obviously surprised by Ying Ziguí’s methods.

After Ying Zidian finished making the parts, he returned to the dormitory and connected to the video call.

“Ying.”

A cold female voice came out, and a stunningly beautiful face was reflected in the screen.

Long white-blond hair and ice-blue eyes.

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows: “Is this what you will look like when you grow up?”

Beauty comes from the Leingold family.

I’m sure that’s not just a saying.

“Well, sorry.” Sinai pressed her head, “I used to be more aloof, so don’t mind if I said something wrong.”

“It’s fine.” Ying yawned, “I’m the same.”

“I made a trip back to the clan and the Third Lady was shocked by me.” Sinai said, “I’ve made an appointment so I can take you to the medical room in the morning to heal my sister-in-law.”

“Hmm.” Ying nodded slightly, “I’ll go in as Mr. Yu’s assistant, and I’ll disguise myself.”

The reason the Third Madam was not good at refusing this time was also because Yu Xuesheng had already treated Su Man once.

The first time was when they went to invite him.

This time when Yu Xuesheng was invited by Sinai, the Third Madam could only shut her mouth even if she was not satisfied.

“Ying, with my authority I can give you a direct application for senior cadet.” Sinai added, “No, with your strength, you can be promoted directly to S-rank Fellow.”

“Standing too high, it’s easy to be targeted by the Sage House.” Ying propped his head up, “Trouble.”

Sinai understood, “See you tomorrow then, I tried the medicine you gave me and it lasted for 24 hours.”

After her body returned to normal, she was able to move around a lot easier.

“Good.” Ying answered, “When I contact my friend, you should be able to fully recover soon.”

Sinai: “..... Actually, I don’t want to follow an old man, I’d rather follow you.”

Ying thought for a moment, “He still has a young face except for his hair which is silvery white.”

Sinai pretended to believe it: “..... Oh.”

**

Other side.

School of Mechanical and Aeronautical Engineering.

“Dean Norman.” The secretary knocked on the door, “Here’s the cadet information you asked for.”

The old man pushed his glasses, “Bring it over.”

The secretary placed the computer on the table.

Dean Norman opened it and took a look.

Name: Ying Zidian.

Gender: Female

Age: 19 years old

Level: Junior Cadet

Dean Norman's eyes moved down to the family information section.

The timeline was accurate to the month and year, but the only thing he was concerned about was the words "both parents deceased" right at the beginning.

Dean Norman sighed.

He was thinking too much.

In this world, there was a certain probability that even people who looked exactly alike would appear.

Looking alike couldn't be more common.

He had also met people who looked more like Pei Wei than Ying Zigui.

Besides, it was a well-established fact that Su Man's child was dead.

Dean Norman proceeded to slide down again, to the column of referrals.

The column for referrer was an asterisk, obviously encrypted.

Dean Norman frowned and entered his identity information, then clicked on unencrypt.

A picture came into view.

Dean Norman's expression changed and his grip was almost unsteady: "How come it's this girl!"

He couldn't restrain himself at all, his hand trembled before he jerked to his feet and was about to go to Ying Zigui immediately.

"Dean Norman." At that moment, the secretary ran in again, panting, "There was no need to give you this matter, but you have just mobilised her information, I think you should take her very seriously."

Dean Norman looked up, "What's happened?"

"A couple of senior trainees from the Biogenetic Institute went over to the junior lab to take a couple of junior trainees to do genetic experiments." The secretary spoke quickly, "And among them was her."

Dean Norman drew a backward breath, "Don't these senior cadets want to live?"

The secretary froze, natch, "No, no Dean, she's fine, she wasted those senior cadets."

"....."

Dean Norman choked for a moment too, “Then what else is going on?”

“The tutors of those cadets are angry and are going to have her arrested.” The secretary continued, “It’s gone to her dormitory now to make the arrest, just out the door of the Institute.”

Dean Norman’s face went cold, “I’ll go over and check it out.”

Using the new inventions of the Engineering Institute, he quickly followed the instructor of the Biogenetic Institute.

“Dean Norman.” The tutor treated him with respect, but didn’t back down from that, “This is a matter for our Biogenetic Academy, there are thousands of junior trainees, one less is nothing.”

“Do you know who sent her in.” Dean Norman said, “Any idea who is standing behind the person you want to move?”

The tutor frowned, “Dean Norman, what are you laughing at? Is there any great power standing behind a junior cadet?”

This was a matter for their Biogenetic College, and it was indeed troublesome for the Engineering College to have to interfere.

Besides, if there was a big shot behind Ying Zigui, would she be allowed to go to the junior lab?

As long as the family has some background and power, they will send their own children to high places.

The tutor spoke again, a little impatient, “Dean Norman, she beat up our Genetic Academy students like that, so you shouldn’t protect her.”

Dean Norman nodded.

Using his authority, he once again lifted the asterisk in the column of Ying Zigui’s referrals.

Then he threw the phone in front of the mentor’s eyes and faintly: “Take a look for yourself.”

The mentor was a bit reluctant, but took it anyway.

It was a photograph.

From the background, it seemed to be somewhat old.

A lot of the instruments and equipment inside had been eliminated long ago.

The photo was taken at least ten years ago.

The tall young girl in the cold white coat looked indifferently at the camera.

Sinai Leingel.

School of Mechanical and Aerospace Engineering.

School of Physics.

The School of Space Technology.

After these faculties, there is a title underneath.

Fellow of the ss class!

Chapter 685

The mentor had only joined the Institute five years ago and was unfamiliar with the name Sinai.

But the surname Lehngar was definitely not unknown to him.

It was one of the two most honourable surnames in the City of Worlds.

But what shocked the tutor was that it was the rank of “SS”.

The Institute also ranks people according to their contributions, inventions and intelligence.

Whoever is strong is ranked higher.

In the 600 years of the Institute’s history, no more than ten fellows have been ranked ss.

The portraits of these fellows are hanging in the outermost corridor.

Simon Grand is one of them, and he is the only one who has voluntarily asked to leave the World City.

In short, rated at SS level, he is an existence that can be equated with the Director of the Institute.

The deans of the two institutes were also somewhat inferior.

The tutor’s hand shook.

This picture was ten years ago.

At that time, Sinai Leingold had been the Institute’s most senior researcher.

And most importantly, she was only 16 years old.

The true scientific genius of the Leingel family.

Biel Leingel, of this generation of the family, was not even in the same league as Sinai.

Not only that, she had to call Sinai an aunt.

But Sinai disappeared not long after she was promoted to SS researcher.

The whole Institute went crazy looking for her, especially Dean Norman.

He made several trips to the Leingold family himself, but he could not find any news.

The Leingold family claimed that the fifth young lady, Sinai, had gone out to play and they were not sure where she had gone.

Dean Norman, however, did not believe it.

But he never found Sinai, and only occasionally received new inventions from Sinai.

This was his most prized disciple, and it had just disappeared.

Dean Norman looked at his mentor, his voice slowing, "Tell me again, do you want to arrest her now and send her to your genetic lab?"

"I dare not!" Cold sweat broke out on the mentor's forehead as he handed the phone back to Dean Norman and stepped back respectfully, "How dare we do anything with the person Miss Sinai sent in."

If it was only

this was an SS-rank researcher, how could they dare to go against Sinai?

The mentor went back in a cold sweat, his legs going weak.

How could he have ever imagined that a junior cadet would be sponsored in by an ss-rank researcher?

Dean Norman also ignored him again and hurried off to the dormitory building.

**

In the dormitory, Ying was talking to Xiu.

The door was snapped shut at that moment.

She pressed the mute button and went to open the door.

“Ying, right? I’m the Dean of the School of Mechanics and Aeronautics, you can call me Norman.” Dean Norman got straight to the point, “I know you were sponsored in by Sinai, can you tell me where exactly she is now?”

Ying Zigui looked slightly paused.

Sinai had said that the person who had given her the medicine had never been found.

She had pretended to be missing because she was also afraid that these people would hurt someone close to her.

Ying Zidian was 80% sure that the person who had given Sinai the medicine was also affiliated with the black skeleton to stop it.

“I’m sorry.” In the end, Ying Ziyi still didn’t tell the truth, “I haven’t seen her either, when I communicated online, she was the one who took the initiative to contact me.”

The light in the old man’s eyes faded out and his hand fell, “If you see her, make sure you give her the word, we’re all waiting for her.”

Ying was silent for a moment: “I will.”

“I won’t bother you.” Dean Norman smiled, “Don’t worry, those trainees from the Biogenetic Institute won’t come after you again.”

He turned around and exited, his back paling for a moment.

Ying watched the old man leave before closing the door and picking up the phone again, “Go on.”

“Where was I? Oh, yes.” Xiu thought for a moment and grumbled in a rare moment, “What a pain in the ass, I’m not a combat type sage.”

While inputting the information Xiu had given her into the computer and passing it on to Fu Yunshen, Ying asked, “Combat type?”

“Well, you know my special ability, absolute concealment, which is not at all close to combat.” Xiu said, “Of course, even if I’m not a combat type sage, those super warriors who have been modified by the Institute’s Biogenetic Institute I can still KO with one punch.”

Ying Ziyi had learned about the force value of super warriors.

An ss-rated super warrior had a force value that could be compared to an ancient martial artist with three hundred years of cultivation, and was also the maximum that genetic modification could achieve.

To enter the Four Horsemen, the rating must be at least B.

A b-ranked super warrior is not yet an ancient martial artist.

Xiu wasn't even a combat-oriented sage, yet he could easily kill an ancient martial artist with three hundred years of cultivation.

How strong must a Combat Sage be then?

Ying Zidian's phoenix eyes narrowed slightly: "Then who is a Combat Sage?"

"Power is. Listen to his sage seal, he must be very powerful, right? Chariots and towers too." Hugh said, "Oh yeah, and the demon, the sage demon is definitely number one in combat."

"If he strikes, the power and the chariot combined can't stop him."

Hugh went on to explain the abilities of the various sages, half-heartedly waiting for a voice to come through the microphone and wondering a little, "What were you thinking?"

"You're wasted."

"....."

Hugh was choked: "Sages also have their own duties, what kind of person is all-powerful? I'm telling you the Pope is even more useless than me, his special ability is absolute intimidation."

"What can it do but scare people?"

Ying yawned, "If it's absolute oppression, it can break someone's spirit in an instant, so how is it ruined?"

Xiu: "..... Well, I'm the most crippled, I make someone collapse and I have to kick him after stealth."

Ying did not want to talk nonsense with this hair-dyeing sage: "Hang up."

She hung up the phone and sorted out her gold and silver needles.

Lady Su Wen had been dormant for almost twenty years, and she wondered if the Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate were of any use.

**

The following day.

A red sports car was parked behind the dormitory building.

It was the same model as the one Xiu had bought.

Yu Xuesheng lowered the car window and smiled slightly: “Miss Ying.”

In the back seat sat a woman, none other than Sinai, who had recovered her body.

She opened the car door and beckoned, “Ying, come up.”

Ying Ziji got into the car and looked at Sinai: “I don’t dare to recognise you.”

There was a big difference between her and a six year old.

“That’s why not many people in this family know I’ve gotten smaller.” Sinai nodded slightly, wrinkling her nose, “I saw the email Dean Norman sent me, what’s going on, someone from the Genetic Institute coming after you?”

“Small matter.” Ying didn’t care, “I read on the paper that you took physics, why do you still hate physics?”

Sinai raised her eyes sleepily: “Because when I was studying physics, my hair fell out the fastest.”

Ying Zigi: “.....”

Sinai grabbed a handful of her hair, the sunlight jumped on her platinum blonde hair.

She was disinterested, “Look, it used to be at least twice as much.”

“Since I started studying physics, I’ve been losing a hundred strands a day, and I’ve lost more than I have left.”

But as it happens, in every field she studies, physics is a necessary foundation.

But she just hated physics.

How could there be a subject like physics that made people lose their hair.

Ying Ziji propped her head up, her eyes slightly staring, “That medicine has indeed damaged your body a lot.”

It was already against natural theorems for the body to be forced to rejuvenate.

In particular, it had also destroyed Sinai’s nerves, causing her to change even her personality drastically.

“It doesn’t matter.” Sinai said indifferently, “I’m alive now to do three things, find my elder brother, save my sister-in-law and make sure my niece is still alive.”

She had searched for ten years and had shaken inside.

After all, she had only received an anonymous message.

The anonymous message said that Su Man’s child had not died, but had been secretly sent to O Chau.

But the years passed and the person who sent her the anonymous message never appeared again.

It is also true that a dead baby is buried in the Hong’s graveyard in the back of the hill.

Sinai had to suspect a hoax.

“Swish...”

Two hours later, the car landed slowly and pulled up at the entrance to the Manor Castle.

The family that represented absolute power in the City of Worlds, the General Administration of the Leingold Family.

At the same time, another limousine descended from the air traffic track and followed behind.

“Sister Bea, whose car dares to stop in front of you?” Sky Smoke was the first to get out of the car and pulled open the door for Bea, “Who in your family is so ungrateful?”

This new sports car online was the one that young people liked, and the elders basically wouldn’t drive it.

Sky Smoke had been on fire for two days and two nights.

She had asked the senior trainees of the Biogenetic Institute to take Ying Zidian and Bing Lan away for experiments, both unsuccessful, and always held her anger in her heart.

So what if Ying Zidian could fight?

She was still a lowly civilian who didn’t even have the right to know where the Leingold family was.

There was no way to compete with her in terms of scientific research either.

Bea came down on her high Martin boots, and the maids on the side had laid a special carpet for her.

She took off her sunglasses and looked over to where Sky Smoke was pointing.

The door of the sports car opened and Ying Ziyi put on her hat and stepped down.

Sinai followed her and turned her head.

Chapter 686

Bea is twenty-two years old.

When she was twelve years old, Sinai had been given some kind of alchemical drug that turned her into a six year old child.

But when Sinai was around, all eyes that followed and admired would only fall on Sinai.

A gifted scientist.

In the thousands of years since the Reingel family was founded, there had only been one Sinai.

Biel had grown up in Sinai's light.

The phrase she heard most often was how great her aunt was.

It wasn't until Sinai disappeared for no apparent reason ten years ago that Bea only felt that the force weighing her down was gone.

By now, it seemed that everyone had forgotten about Sinai, including everyone up and down the Institute.

She was the one who had inherited the name of genius, and she was also the youngest researcher.

Bea was not aware of the matter of Sinai's body shrinking, but was impressed by Sinai's looks.

In particular, Sinai was different from the other members of her family, with her white hair colour.

Right now she suddenly saw her aunt, who had been missing for ten years, and froze violently, her body stiffening for a moment.

“Hey, I say, you guys, do you know that there is a strict hierarchy and strict respect here?” Sky Smoke wrapped her arms around her and gave the three of them a rather contemptuous glance, “Miss Bi'er is here, and you still dare to go in first?”

Ying Zidian had changed her appearance and Heavenly Smoke didn't recognise her at all.

Sinai she vaguely felt some resemblance to Bi'er, thinking which member of the Lehngar family she was.

But Biel was the first genius of the younger generation, able to write and fight, and had even been summoned by a sage.

How could any other member be higher than Biel?

“Strict hierarchy and strict respect?” Sinai smiled, but his gaze was light, “I think so too.”

“Then why don't you hurry up and move your car?” Sky Smoke snorted coldly, “Do you know that the money you can have to buy a car is all because of Miss Biel's scientific research?”

Sinai stood still with his pockets in his pocket and didn't move.

While Biel finally slowed down, she walked forward, bent down and gave a salute to the woman, “Aunt, I almost didn't recognize you, please forgive me for being rude.”

Instantly, Tian Yan's mind buzzed, like a sledgehammer coming down on her head, shaking her eardrums.

What had she heard?

Aunt Aunt?

What a joke.

“Growing up, not so good at making friends.” Sinai swept a faint glance at Sky Smoke whose body was stiffening, “I heard Dean Norman say that she also led the bullying of junior cadets?”

“Not having the life of an S-rank, but having the disease of an S-rank, quite arrogant.”

With a single word, Sky Smoke's body went cold.

Her legs went weak and she fell to her knees with a thud, her expression panicked, “Miss Sinai, I didn't mean to do that, absolutely not.”

How could Sinai know what had happened at the Institute?

How could she have stirred up Dean Norman when she was only a junior student?

However, Bea knew exactly how much Dean Norman thought of Sinai, and she made an immediate decision, “Kick this person out, and don't set foot in our family's domain in the future.”

“Yes!”

Two guards stepped forward and set Sky Smoke on her feet.

Tian Yan panicked even more: “Sister Bi’er! Miss Sinai!”

However, the guards did not give her time to struggle and threw her directly outside the domain.

“Aunt, it was my mistake in making friends.” Bi’er’s gaze moved to Yu Xuesheng and Ying Zigui, “These two are?”

“It’s not for you to ask.” Sinai faded, “Mind your own business.”

Bi’er’s body was fixed in place.

She pursed her lips, her eyes obscure, “Yes, Auntie.”

Bea glanced at the girl in the baseball cap and an inexplicable sense of familiarity crossed her mind.

Strange.

How could it feel like that.

The manor house.

Sinai had returned once yesterday afternoon, and the servants had lost their earlier astonishment.

The Third Lady had barely been able to calm down, too.

She didn’t know exactly what method Sinai had used to recover her body, but it was none of her business.

As long as Su Wen didn’t wake up, there was no real power in Sinai’s hands either.

“Mr Yu, it’s been a long time.” The Third Madam greeted her with a smile, “It was our Fifth Miss who didn’t know any better and had to invite you to the World City.”

“Third Madam is polite.” Yu Xue Sheng didn’t move and avoided it, “Fifth Miss, let’s go.”

The Third Madam’s face turned blue and she could only watch the three people go inside.

She sat outside with Mo Qian.

Third Madam’s heart was anxious, “What if they really let Su Man wake up?”

“What to do?” Mo Qian took a drag from his cigarette, quite strange, “What are you laughing at, even the Sages have not been saved, two hypnotists from the seven continents and four oceans can?”

“You and I both know what Su Man’s heart condition is, it’s nothing but big brother and her dead child, but twenty years have passed, big brother hasn’t returned, her child is dead, who can save her from waking up?”

Hearing this, the Third Lady calmed down.

Not bad.

Su Man would definitely not wake up.

The medical room.

Around the ice bed were all kinds of medical instruments with dense data on them.

This was the first time that Ying Ziji had seen the famous Lady Su Man in person.

The woman was lying quietly in the ice bed, her face was no different from twenty years ago.

She might not be so beautiful that she could overwhelm the world, but her aura was incomparable.

With her eyelashes lowered, Ying sat down in front of the ice bed and took out the long box containing the gold and silver needles.

She had just opened it.

“Stop!” The doctor hurriedly came from the adjacent office with a stern look, “What are you doing?”

Ying Zidian’s voice was steady, “Acupuncture.”

“Acupuncture?” The doctor laughed in exasperation, “You can’t do acupuncture, are you hypnotists, or Chinese medicine practitioners?”

“Both.” Sinai frowned, “Why can’t you get acupuncture?”

“Sorry.” The doctor still refused, polite and detached, “We would never allow an outsider, to administer such a backward medical treatment as acupuncture to the First Lady.”

What age is it that acupuncture is still used?

It was something that had been eliminated from the World City hundreds of years ago.

Right now, technology had advanced and intelligent ai's were already able to replace a lot of human work.

In a little while, it was estimated that the Four Horsemen could all be eliminated and replaced with robots.

So there was no such profession as a hypnotist in World City.

The doctor didn't think of reasoning with an assistant either, she turned her head: "Mr. Yu, not to mention this needle, even if Madam Su Wen drops a hair down and someone touches her shoulder, the chip and instruments will transmit all the data to the Sage House."

"By then, if the First Lady wakes up, fine, but if she doesn't -" her sharp eyes looked the two of them up and down, "you will be captured by the Knights of the House of Magi and executed immediately. ."

Sinai wrapped her arms around her, her eyes cold: "How do you know you won't wake up if you don't even try?"

"Miss Sinai, the risk assessment protocol for the acupuncture treatment shows a danger index of 99.9%." The doctor tapped in the void and soon a hovering 3d screen appeared, "You've been at the Institute for so long, you must know the instruments can't be wrong."

On it was a list of all the possibilities after Su Wen had undergone acupuncture.

Death on the spot 50%

Permanent coma 20%

Stable and unchanged 15%

Slightly improved 5%

.....

Chance of waking up, only 0.1%

Sinai wrinkled his brow.

The doctor's words were right.

It wasn't up to them to decide.

The Third Lady didn't dare to touch Su Wen because the House of Magi was there.

She believed in Ying Zigui, but the rest of the House of Magi and the Leingold family did not.

Who would trust a person who had just arrived in the World City?

“It’s not necessary.” Ying Zidian put the golden needle down, “It’s not necessary for now.”

The doctor dropped her guard then, “Good, I will disarm the defence system for now, as long as you do not cause any harm to the First Lady.”

She pressed the button and the protection on the ice bed was instantly withdrawn.

Ying Ziji raised her hand and rested it on Su Wen’s wrist, her fingers moving slightly.

The woman’s body was icy.

A dozen seconds later, Ying Zigui lowered her hand.

Sinai’s expression tightened: “How is it?”

“She still has the will to live, but she doesn’t want to wake up.” Ying Zidian nodded, “In simple terms, it means that she has constructed a beautiful dream for herself, a dream that is better than reality, so she has no need to wake up.”

“In psychology, we call it ‘escapism’.” Yu Xuesheng echoed, “It’s human nature to tend to avoid harm, and that was the diagnosis I gave a few years ago.”

“But now she is getting better because I have observed what seems to be an external force that is breaking her dreams, which is hard for her, but the dreams are broken and she will be able to wake up if she carries them through.”

The doctor was a little hard of hearing.

How could she say that she was personally sent by the House of Sages and had been in charge of Su Wen’s illness for almost ten years.

All the precious medical instruments had been used, to no avail.

“Hmm.” Ying Ziji said, “A while ago, did she have some kind of somatic reaction?”

Hearing this, the doctor’s body jolted, “Yes, how do you know?”

Were hypnosis and psychology really that divine?

“That’s what I mean by external forces.” Yu Xue Sheng smiled lightly, “This is good news, earlier I wasn’t sure that I could revive her, now I’m at least sixty percent.”

The doctor was then a little more convinced, “How long will it take?”

“Depending on how strong this external force is, it could be as short as three months or as long as a year.” Yu Xue Sheng spoke, “Once a week, I’ll bring my assistant over.”

Ying had a number in mind about Su Wen’s illness, and she stood up, “Let’s go.”

Sinai followed her out, her brow still furrowed.

The doctor was left alone to record Su Wen’s body data, and her eyes glanced unconsciously.

On the ice bed, Su Wen’s fingers moved as if she was about to grab something.

The doctor froze for a moment and hurriedly ran over to check carefully, and then went to see how the various data such as ECG and brain waves reacted on the instruments.

In the end, nothing was found to be wrong.

The doctor frowned.

Perhaps she had misread it.

**

Sinai exited the medical room and went straight to the adjacent pharmacy.

She rummaged through the shelves.

“Looking for something?” A voice sounded behind her, “Looking for a sample of the First Lady’s blood? Sorry, it’s gone.”

Sinai’s hand dropped and she turned her head, her ice-blue eyes as deep and frozen as ice.

This was her normal personality and appearance.

Icy and cold, without a trace of warmth.

Where was the vibrancy and youthfulness of a young girl her age, especially when Sinai used to spend all her time with experimental equipment?

The Third Mistress did not like Sinai at all.

The Third Mistress snorted, “The blood samples left behind by your sister-in-law are the only ones you’ll use for ten years, and you’ll take those blood samples to find someone who’s already dead.”

“Ten years, you think blood samples are inexhaustible?”

Technology in the World City had advanced quite a bit.

There were many more means of paternity testing.

But the only thing that hadn't changed was that it was the blood, hair, etc. that was needed from the person being tested.

Sinai didn't say anything and left the apothecary's room.

The Third Lady looked at the woman with an obscure expression.

How come the man who had fed Sinai the drug in the first place hadn't killed her in one fell swoop.

But so it was.

The death of any member of the first line of the Rheingold family would go to the Court of Magi and be tried by a whole House of Magi.

The Third Lady was only thinking about it, but she wouldn't dare to act on it.

** Outside

Outside.

The car had already been parked by Yu Xuesheng.

Sinai bent down to get in and was about to speak.

Ying Ziyi picked up the phone and pointed it at her, shaking her head slightly.

On it was a sentence.

[Someone is following, the car has been pressed with a tracker.]

Sinai would understand.

In the driver's seat, Yu Xuesheng starts the car and enters the air driving track.

Ying Ziyi closed his eyes and leaned against the window, closing his eyes.

In fact, the internal energy belonging to an ancient martial artist came out silently, instantly shattering all the trackers on the car.

"Ying, it's not that I don't trust you." Sinai was silent for a moment, "I've been outside a few times and know that ancient martial arts and ancient medicine is a magical existence that only

exists outside, but the House of Sages doesn't believe in it, they only believe in the data on the instruments."

Ying Zigui turned his head, "In other words, as long as you have the warrant of any of the Sages of the House of Sages, you can do it?"

"That's right." Sinai shook his head slightly, "But where can I get it."

Ying Zidian nodded slowly, "Good."

Chapter 687

Sinai was stunned: "Ying?"

The status of the Magi in the City of Worlds was no different from that of the gods.

They were mysterious and powerful.

Infinitely compassionate, and infinitely indifferent.

Apart from the Sage Queen, no second Sage had ever shown their true face in front of the residents of the World City.

Ying Ziji looked down, took out her newly purchased mobile phone and brought up the chat box with Xiu.

Soon after, Xiu replied.

[Xiu]: Did you say Lady Su Wen of the Leingel family?

[Xiu]: Is it urgent? If not, I will write a warrant for you when I return to the Sage House next month.

Ying Zigui averted her eyes and just looked at the phone screen.

Soon a line appeared on it.

There was no need to type or speak.

There was a device on the phone that could directly sense brain waves, convert the words you wanted to send into text data and transport them to the internet.

[There is no rush, just get it within two months. With Mrs. Su Wen's current state of health, acupuncture will also cause considerable damage.]

Apart from the doctor stopping it, Ying could also see it.

Su Wen's mental state was not good, and she needed to use hypnotherapy to stabilise her nerves first.

Otherwise there was a high risk of an instant breakdown.

[Xiu]: ok

[Xiu]: But why do you still have the whim to meddle in the affairs of the Lehngar family?

[Promise.

After Ying returned those two words, she ended the conversation.

She looked up at Sinai with a rare seriousness, "The warrant will arrive next month, and Yu and I will visit the medical room once a week."

What she had promised, she would do.

Sinai was startled: "Ying, you really know the Sage?!"

How exalted the Sages were.

Even the four knight commanders nearest to them, as well as their personal servants, were not worthy of saying the word know.

To know a Sage and still be able to drive them to do things, what level of awareness did this have to be?

Sinai tensed slightly, "You're not paying anything, are you?"

"No." Ying Zidian looked lazy and raised an eyebrow, "He owed me a few favours a long time ago, it's just a signature for him anyway."

Sinai breathed a small sigh of relief, "That's okay."

She thought for a moment and then asked, "Which sage was it?"

"The Hermit."

"What did it look like?"

"Smoking, drinking, perming and wearing sunglasses."

"....."

Before Sinai could say anything, the next second there was the sound of bones scraping together.

“Boom!”

In less than a few seconds, Sinai’s entire body shrank and then was buried in wide adult clothes.

She stretched out a small arm with difficulty, “Ying, give me a hand.”

“Just a moment.” Ying pressed a button by the car window.

The back seat flipped up and transformed into a simple changing room.

Sinai got in and quickly changed and came out.

“What a pain in the ass, being a kid again.” She sighed, “Stop, I’ll go by myself, you guys use this car first, it’s quite functional.”

Yu Xuesheng pulled up in front of the air station sign, he hesitated in a rare moment, “Can you walk by yourself?”

What would a six-year-old do if she was abducted.

Sinai waved her hand, “Easy.”

She opened the car door, leaned out, stepped straight onto the skateboard and flew away with a whoosh.

Ying propped her head up and looked in the direction Sinai had left, “This car involves core components, some of which are theories she came up with.”

This new three-model sports car produced by w-net in land, sea and air had a concept drawing ten years ago.

Sinai didn’t buy this car from her, but the Institute gave it directly to the Leingold family and entered her fingerprints and pupil prints.

The Third Lady coveted it, but she couldn’t use it.

Forcing her way in would trigger the sports car’s attack system.

“I was the one who was overly worried.” Metaphorical Xue Sheng laughed, “Not bad for the Leingold family, such a high IQ.”

There was silence in the car.

“Has it ever occurred to Miss Ying that Lady Su Wen could very well be your mother?” After entering a steady drive, Yu Xuesheng lowered the speed slightly, “Sorry, when I first gave you psychotherapy, I told Yun Shen that you were very much like one of my former patients.”

This patient, was Su Wen.

It wasn't how similar she looked.

It was the similarity in the feeling and the kind of aura that Su Man and Ying Ziji gave off.

“It's not very likely.” Ying Zidian looked out the window and smiled calmly, “I had a paternity test done with the Ying family back then, if it wasn't a genetic match, the Ying family wouldn't have taken me back.”

“Besides, there is a resemblance between me and the Ying family.”

The only thing that made her suspicious was how quickly her karma with the Ying family had been broken, and the fact that she hadn't suffered too much damage when she helped Ying Tianlv cross the tribulation point.

Yu Xuesheng's fingers tapped on the steering wheel and sighed softly, “That's true too.”

The Ying family was one of the four most powerful families in Shanghai, so it wasn't so bad that even a paternity test could be wrong.

Moreover, Fu Yunshen had also sent people to trace the matter for a long time.

Everything proved that the baby that Ying Luwei had stolen and thrown to the traffickers was undoubtedly Ying Ziji.

There was no possibility of a switch.

“I don't want anything more.” Ying Ziyi closed her eyes, her voice clear, “I had extravagant hopes when I was in the Ying family, but I found out later that it was no big deal if I didn't.”

“I have my father and brother here, it's already good enough.”

Wen Fengmian and Wen Huilan were not her relatives by blood, but they were even more important to cherish.

Sometimes extravagant hopes can be a delusion.

**

Two hours later, the sports car stopped at the Knight's General Headquarters.

This is where the Four Knights are stationed, and the only place that has direct access to the Sage Courts.

Ying Ziji jumped out of the car and went to the territory of the Knights of the Sword.

The Knights of the Sword, as the head of the Four Great Orders of Knights, had many citizens coming around every day.

If one could marry or wed a Knight of the Sword, it would be

Fu Yunshen had changed his face and deliberately restrained his aura, keeping a low profile among the Knights of the Sword.

But even so, his perfect figure attracted the attention of many people of the opposite sex.

Fu Yunshen ignored it and went straight to the girl.

He bent down slightly and placed the badge he had just received in her hand, “How are you today?”

“Fine.” Ying Ziji used a tissue to wipe the fine sweat from his head and nodded slightly, “I have to take the Institute’s test the day after tomorrow.”

“Hm?” Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, “Is Ying Zigi going to kill again?”

Ying Zidian looked slightly puzzled and gave him a cool glance, “When did you learn to say such things?”

“Ah, I’ve read what the internet says.” Fu Yunshen leaned down, his peach blossom eyes curving, “Accept the absolute sanction from Ying Shen?”

The meaning of this sentence was that whenever Ying Zidian was on the field for any match, there would be no second chance of the outcome of the match.

Ying Zidian didn’t answer, she looked down at the badge in her palm.

There was a crown on it.

In the Order, the crown represented the position of Commander.

Fu Yunshen had been in the World City for less than a month and had already become a knight commander.

This was simply not in the history of the World City.

“Just now, I defeated the Knight Commander of the Sword.” Fu Yunshen rubbed her head and said, “I will go to see the Sage Pope in a few days, to test the waters first.”

Ying Zidian looked slightly aghast, “Be careful. ”

Although the Sage Pope was not a combat type sage either, his force value was definitely not low when placed among the ordinary masses.

“Hm.” Fu Yunshen smiled, “Don’t I have to earn money to support my family?”

The two of them walked out side by side.

The mobile phone made a sound of “drip”.

Ying Zidian glanced at it.

It was a message under the product she had released.

[The style of this equipment configuration is very similar to Miss Bi’s. Everyone, this is definitely Miss Bi’s new account, trust me, otherwise how can it be so similar.

Ying deleted it casually, checked her account balance and put her phone back into her shirt pocket.

**

Two days later.

Research Institute.

Today was the day for the junior trainees to have their assessment.

Each junior cadet only had three chances to take the test, and if they failed all three times, they would never have the possibility of entering the Institute again.

However, if they succeed in being accepted, they are able to obtain many resources.

That’s why many ordinary families go to the trouble of sending their children here, in order to seize this opportunity to rise up the ladder.

“Ying, you must succeed in getting into the engineering school.” Bing Lan reluctantly said, “I hope I can pass the examination of the Computer Academy.”

Ying Ziji patted her shoulder and smiled lightly, “I will.”

The two of them separated and went into their respective examination rooms.

Ying Zidian rolled up his sleeves and was just taking a part out of the 3d printer.

The alarm in the examination hall suddenly sounded.

There were footsteps hurrying.

“Someone has been detected to have imported the finished drawing into the computer program in advance, malicious cheating.” The invigilator’s gaze sharpened as he looked at the girl, “Lab station b02, the examination is cancelled.”

Everyone turned back.

Chapter 688

Not many people had surprises.

It was within reason and within expectation.

“It’s her, no wonder.”

“Junior trainees can only go the route of cheating if they take the engineering institute’s test directly, right?”

“Tch, I guess with her civilian status, she’s not even aware of how high the Institute’s technology really is.”

Amidst the whispers, Ying Ziyi sat steadily in front of the b02 experimental table and raised her head as well.

Each trainee would be allocated a separate lab bench.

The description of the test topic was not difficult, it was to assemble any kind of equipment from the parts on the lab bench within the time limit.

At the end, the examiner will test the equipment for performance, efficiency and other aspects.

The test benches all come with a 3d printer and the parts are freely available.

However, if a trainee imports a finished drawing of the equipment into the database of the lab bench, they will be able to assemble the equipment according to the drawing, which is absolutely forbidden in the test.

This has happened before.

In the end, without exception, they were caught out before the examination.

But there will always be people who take a chance and try to cheat in any way they can.

When the invigilator saw that the girl did not move, his voice also cooled down, “I told you to come out, did you hear me?”

A junior cadet would inevitably not pass the Engineering Academy’s exam.

I didn’t expect to use such a lowly tactic as cheating.

“Report, I don’t have any drawings in my lab bench.” Ying Ziji’s gaze was quiet and her body was loose as she raised her hand, “I accept the inspection.”

Hearing this, a senior cadet at the adjacent table snorted, “Ying Zidian, you don’t think the Institute’s testing equipment is for show, do you?”

“OK.” The invigilator sneered, “I was going to save face for you, you really don’t see the coffin!”

He stepped forward quickly and pressed his fingerprint to unlock it.

The exam hadn’t even started yet either, and the other trainees all turned their heads with a bit of gloating.

Because she had beaten up a few senior trainees from the Biogenetic Institute on the spot that day, Ying Ziji’s popularity at the Institute was not low now, but it was limited to exchanges between some junior trainees.

After all, she hadn’t shown any strength up to now.

Someone who was all hands and no intellect would not be welcomed in the Institute in any way.

A few minutes later, the invigilator’s expression froze.

There was something he could not believe.

Carefully, he went through the b02 laboratory bench again and used his a-level authority.

But in the end, he still couldn’t find any drawings, nor even any trace of drawings being guided in.

Strange.

Could there be an error in the back-end detection system?

Even if the Institute’s detection system had malfunctioned, there couldn’t be a problem with the w-net, could there?

Every test at the Institute was linked to the w-net.

Everyone knew that behind the w-net stood the Sage Hermit.

Not only that, the w-net also represents the authority of the World City.

If something were to go wrong with the w-net, it would be a big deal.

The World City's internet would have crashed and gone straight down.

As soon as the invigilator thought of this, he couldn't sit still as he hurriedly headed out, "Everyone, continue with the exam, what will happen if you cheat is clearly written in the test code."

The downside of cheating on an examination of this level was that you would be sent to the Biogenetic Institute as an experiment.

The trainees all broke out in a cold sweat.

It was only when the exam bell rang that they woke up as if from a dream and began to bury their heads in their experiments.

Ying Ziji remained calm and collected, her eyes steady.

She took the parts out of the 3d printer with one hand and assembled them with the other.

These days she had become familiar with quite a lot of equipment, which was indeed quite advanced compared to the seven continents and four oceans.

But unfortunately, she had not found any components similar to the core power unit of the cosmic carrier.

In the City of Worlds, cosmic carriers also did not exist.

Ying recalled that at that time, after Manuel had been captured, he had said that the appearance of cosmic carriers was forbidden in the City of Worlds, and that was why he had tried to kill Helvin.

She narrowed her eyes, and the movements of her hands quickened.

The examination lasted four hours in total, and time passed by.

At that moment, there was a sudden "bang" to the right.

A lab bench had exploded.

But fortunately, before the explosion, the testing equipment had already sensed it and quickly raised the protective screen.

There were no casualties.

At the same time, the bench was recovering quickly.

But when the test bench blew up, it was proof that the test had failed.

The senior cadets could only leave the examination hall with their heads hanging in dismay, very unhappy.

Next, explosions rang out one after another.

A few more trainees went out witheringly, they could only wait for next year's examination.

On the other side.

In the monitoring room.

“Eager to get things done.” A mentor shook his head and dashed a few dots on the 3d projection screen, “Look at a few of them, originally they were able to make at least one piece of equipment, but ended up having to take parts that were beyond their ability to control just so they could get a high score.”

“Mo Feng, I do think they dare to try.” Another female tutor smiled, “With this experience, they might be able to pass the next test.”

Mo Feng didn't speak again, his expression cold, obviously not agreeing much.

What the Engineering Academy sought was to move forward steadily.

This was just the assessment, if something went wrong while advancing the experimental projects and engineering, who could afford it?

“Ka-da!”

With two hours to go before the end of the exam, Ying Ziji pressed the last part.

She casually threw the assembled equipment into the lab bench, got up and left the examination hall.

The assembled equipment would automatically enter the grading system and the results would come out quickly.

When the girl made this move, the other students turned back in some shock.

Ying Ziji was only a junior cadet, how could she be faster than them?

Senior trainees could have studied at the Institute for at least five years.

But if they had just assembled a half-finished product, it would be rejected by the grading system.

As a result, when they turned back, a few more experimental benches blew up in their hands without paying attention.

This scene was watched by the tutors.

The female tutor shook her head and sighed, “The fixation is not working.”

Mo Feng’s gaze was cold.

These trainees were not suitable to enter the Engineering Academy.

“However, I think this girl is very talented, to have done it so quickly” The female tutor sighed in admiration, “See if you want to take her under your tutelage?”

Mo Feng was recognised as the number one tutor in the Engineering School.

Bea L’Engle was his disciple.

Many trainees had crowded their heads to be under his tutelage.

But Mo Feng’s conditions for accepting disciples were extremely harsh, and apart from those who had already graduated, there were only three disciples under his tutelage, including Bea.

Mo Feng just took a glance at them and withdrew his gaze indifferently, “No, take them if you want, isn’t there a shortage of one under your discipline?”

“Not accepting?” The female tutor was surprised, “The assessment took four hours, she took two hours to assemble it successfully, and no mistakes occurred during that time.”

“It was because she turned in her paper too early that I didn’t accept it.” Mo Feng blandly, “Qing Jiu, you should instead look at the previous examinations, but for all those who have entered the Engineering Academy, which student did not turn in their papers at the end?”

“One more minute is able to get one more point, she turned in her paper halfway through, it’s no different from giving up.”

Qing Jiu disagreed, “You forgot that Bi’er also turned in her paper early.”

“What a joke, anyone who compares to Bi’er.” Mo Feng frowned, “Don’t you forget which family Bea is from, the Leingale family.”

The Leyengar family's genes were all that person could have?

Qing Jiu was silent.

Indeed, the Leingale family had always produced geniuses.

“Speaking of which, since

” Qing Jiu paused and skimmed over the name, “Dean hasn't taken on any more disciples for a long time.”

Ten years had passed, with each passing day, and the people at the Institute had changed from one batch to another.

It was only those of them who had been at the Institute for more than ten years as mentors who still remembered.

Sinai was too much of a genius, simply unmatched.

As Sinai's junior, Biel was also quite a bit worse.

“Without Miss Sinai at that level, the dean would not accept disciples.” Mo Feng shook his head and looked between, “You go on to invigilate the exams, I'll take Bi'er out for a trip.”

Qing Jiu nodded his head.

Mo Feng walked out.

A car was waiting outside the open terrace.

Bi'er's attitude was respectful, “Teacher.”

“How come I heard from the other trainees that an account with a style very much like yours has appeared in the trading section on w online?” Mo Feng got into the car and asked, “You opened a small number?”

“Open a trumpet?” Bea frowned, “I don't have the effort.”

Things had been busy for the Leingold family lately.

The head of the family had been missing for too long and the family couldn't go without a head for a day.

The campaign for the Grand Master was on the agenda and had been reported to the House of Magi.

As soon as it is confirmed that Su Man will never wake up, the House of Magi will approve the paperwork for the family to re-elect the Grand Master.

Bea is concerned about this and has reduced her time on the internet.

The one she used most often was the live streaming room on w online, and sometimes the equipment she crafted live would be put up for sale in the trading section.

“Take a look.” Mo Feng nodded, “It wouldn’t be good to use your name to solicit money.”

[syThis account must be Miss Biel’s number, I went to leave a message asking and was even deleted, if not, how come they didn’t reply to me, must have been hit by me].

The style is indeed similar, but the equipment that sy sells is too low level, I’ll see if she sells new hot weapons in the future.

I’m not sure, but Sy sold two pairs of shoes, and someone bought one of them, and just a few days ago she opened a live stream to show off the shoes.

The shoes have an exquisite launch mechanism.] [I’m convinced, comparing a newcomer to Miss Biel, I don’t know how much wine you’ve had.

This message has already been posted 10,000 floors below and is still growing.

Bi’er scanned the messages below her trading section and frowned even more.

She was a little impatient to read it and didn’t even care, closing the page.

There were quite a few imitators of her gear style on the internet, there was no shortage of this one.

As for who SY was, she wasn’t interested in knowing.

**

In the afternoon, the engineering school.

“Dean.” The secretary knocked on the door, “There were a total of 1780 participants in this year’s examination, and only 127 people succeeded in making the outfit in the end.”

“The scores have all been uploaded to your computer, please check them.”

Only the dean was able to view the scores of the assessment, no one else had access to it.

Dean Norman pushed up his glasses, “Okay, I’ll look at it now.”

He sat down at his desk and pulled up the finished equipment and scores for this year’s assessment.

The scores were sorted from lowest to highest.

The lowest was only 20 points.

Dean Norman flipped quickly through the 98th report card, just barely passing.

This pass rate was normal, and it was good enough for the Engineering School to take twenty people each year.

Dean Norman continued to look at them, and when he reached the penultimate one, his expression eased.

Finally there was one on the 80s.

He memorised the name and then saw the last report card.

Dean Norman's expression changed instantly, and his hands shook.

He hurriedly flipped through his computer to find all the information on the admissions test from the Engineering School over the years, and looked directly at the name that came first.

Name: Biel Leingold

Age: 20

Total assessment score: 86

Bea entered the Engineering Academy two years ago and has improved by leaps and bounds under the guidance of her first mentor at the Academy.

She is expected to be able to succeed in becoming an S-Rank Fellow by the end of this year.

The Leyengar family's genes are indeed strong.

As if thinking of something, Dean Norman ground up another report card.

It was Sinai's.

To protect Sinai, her grades had been removed from his large database after her disappearance.

The deans of the other faculties and the director of the institute couldn't call it up.

But he had taken an extract at the time.

Sinai's overall assessment rating was 94.

It was also the only one, apart from Simon Brand, to have been in the 90s in all the years of the Engineering Institute's appraisals.

But all those who were on 90 were able to become SS level fellows without exception.

However, Sinai was only fourteen years old when he passed the test.

Fourteen years old with that score was terrifying.

And this one in his hand –

Dean Norman took a deep breath, barely able to steady his vision, but his heart was beating wildly.

Name: Ying Zidian

Age: 19

Level: Junior Cadet

Total assessment rating: 100

Chapter 689

Dean Norman couldn't be more aware of how rigorous the grading system is.

Tutors have taken similar tests in order to teach.

Mo Feng, the number one tutor in the Engineering School, only scored 98 points.

Even Dean Norman himself, had once specially created equipment to put into the scoring system.

The final score was 99.9.

Dean Norman had specifically pulled out the rules for deducting points.

The 0.1 point was deducted for the fact that the equipment would have worked better if one of the elements he installed had been moved 0.1mm further to the left.

But man is not a machine, after all, and it is impossible to be error-free.

To score one hundred points proves that this trainee's calculation ability is too strong.

It could even be compared to a large computer!

Talent, this is an unparalleled talent.

Born to study mechanical and aerospace engineering.

Dean Norman tried to calm himself down as he took a deep breath and immediately contacted Sinai.

He didn't hold out much hope, though.

After Sinai's disappearance, the two had occasionally contacted each other online.

Most of the time it was Sinai who initiated contact with him, and he hadn't once managed to get in touch.

But this time, Sinai had surprisingly replied quickly.

[Sinai]: Teacher, delete her transcripts, this information is only known to you, and I only trust you.

Dean Norman looked aghast.

The Biogenetic Academy was formerly the Alchemy Academy, directly under the Sage Magician and the Sage Priestess.

The Faculty of Engineering was a new faculty created after industrial technology had advanced, and was not directly under the Sages.

Dean Norman was not sure what had happened to Sinai.

But he was sure that it had to do with the House of Sages.

Otherwise, who would dare to make a move against a direct member of the Lehngar family?

Moreover, Sinai was still an SS Fellow and had a very high status.

Without the slightest hesitation, Dean Norman completely deleted this transcript of Ying Ziyi from the system.

He then used his privilege to create a fake report card, changing Ying Zidian's grade to 88, still the first in the test.

A score above 90 is very different from a score below 90.

Because the only two trainees in the engineering school who had scored above 90, one was wiped of his memories about the City of Worlds to travel to the seven continents and four oceans.

One had been dosed with alchemical drugs, resulting in a lot of physical and neurological fractures.

Neither was a good outcome.

Norman took a deep breath and restrained his emotions.

[Norman]: No wonder you didn't just recommend her as an S-rank researcher, indeed, I was ill-considered.

[Sinai]: I didn't think it through either. It was Ying who told me that she was interested in aviation technology and wanted her teacher to teach her more.

[Norman]: Naturally.

Such a genius, he must be under his tutelage.

Norman thought for a moment and then asked.

[Norman]: She wouldn't be your sister, would she? I feel that your looks and IQ are very close, you must be from the same family.

Norman waited for half a day for a reply, and strangely sent a "?" .

Now there was a reply, but it was a box that popped up automatically.

[The master is playing, please tell the little ai if you have any news, when the master returns, the little ai will relay it =3=]

Dean Norman: "....."

Teach your apprentice, be angry at your master.

**

The exact results of the exams have never been released to the public, only a report will be posted and ranked by ranking.

The consequence of advanced technology is that the results come out instantly just after the examination, giving absolutely no time to react.

The total number of people who took the test this time was as high as 50,000, and in the end only 2,000 or so made it into the major houses.

As the two main academies, the Biogenetic Academy admitted thirty-seven trainees and the Engineering Academy admitted thirty.

The trainees all gathered around the announcement screen to watch.

Heavenly Smoke had also arrived.

It had been a bad two days after she had been kicked out of the Lehngar family by Bea that day.

Fortunately, Bea didn't spend much time at the Institute and the other cadets didn't know what had happened and would still come to brag about her.

This gave Sky Smoke some comfort, but in her heart she still resented it.

She hadn't really known that Bi'er had an aunt that young, not much older than them.

There was a cacophony of noise in front of the announcement screen, and there were shouts of surprise one after another.

"Holy shit, the number one in the Engineering Academy is a junior cadet?"

"Ying Zigu, is that the girl who beat up those Genetic Academy trainees that day? She's got a long history of disliking the Genetic Academy, good job!"

As long as there are no tutors or family members, the tutors don't interfere in matters between students.

What goes around comes around, and the weak eat the strong.

This was the law of the City of Worlds.

"I guess people are hiding their strength. Who says that senior trainees are necessarily more powerful than junior trainees? It's just that the time to enter the Institute is different."

As she listened, Sky Smoke's smile froze.

Somewhat incredulous, she immediately ran over and violently pushed the people in front of her away, "What are you saying?"

Ying Ziyi wasn't cancelled for cheating and sent to the Genetic Institute as an experiment, and she even took first place in the Engineering Institute's exam?!

How was that possible?

The other trainees gave her a strange look and all stepped aside.

Sky Smoke looked up.

At the top of the announcement screen were two names side by side.

Ying Zidian, Mechanical and Aerospace Engineering Academy.

Lan En, Biogenetic Academy.

Sky Smoke couldn't believe her eyes for the life of her.

She had clearly confirmed that she had imported the drawings into Ying Zigui's lab bench, so how come nothing had happened?

Gritting her teeth, Tian Yan turned around and went to the examination hall.

Before she reached the door, a voice rang out.

It was clear and faint.

"The drawings were imported into my lab bench by you."

The girl looked up, a pair of phoenix eyes as cool as snow, straight to the heart.

As if they had seen through everything.

"What did you say?" Tian Yan's expression changed slightly, forcing herself to play it cool, "I don't know anything about the drawings at all."

Ying Ziji took out his phone.

The 3d projection printed out a drawing.

It was the same one that Sky Smoke had put in.

"Good, you really do have the drawing after all!" Sky Smoke jumped up at once, "I'm going to report you, and I don't know exactly what method you used to conceal it from the invigilator."

"Don't you dare bring out the evidence, you're finished!"

She simply didn't believe that Ying Ziji, a junior cadet, could take the first place.

Treating a senior cadet like a poseur?

Sky Smoke sneered, turned around and left.

Ying Zidian raised his eyebrows and didn't stop him.

"Ying, congratulations!" Bing Lan ran over, "To celebrate your entry into the Engineering Academy, shall we go for dinner?"

Ying Zidian nodded, “Let’s go to the snack street opposite.”

“Okay.” Bing Lan glanced at her phone, “Ying, have you opened a live streaming account? I’m going to follow you, am I the first fan!”

Ying Ziji: “…… No.”

Her first fan was Fu Yunshen, the second was Xina, and the third was Yu Xuesheng.

She opened her live account to contact Norton.

Norton knew something about her style of doing things.

Ying had specifically imported Norton’s photo into the search box, but did not look up the object of the attachment.

The w network had so many users that sometimes even the sages would use

“Oh.” Ice Blue didn’t care, “It doesn’t matter, I’m the fourth one.”

She started browsing through Ying Ziji’s homepage and saw a new message that had come out.

[Why did you delete my message, you must be Miss Bi’er, why didn’t you reply to me, you’re weak-minded! If you’re not, how come you’re so similar to Miss Bi’er’s style?

Ice Blue frowned and replied back.

[Get a cure for your brain disease! She’s not!]

“Nuts, right?” Ice Blue grumbled.

“It’s just an online thing, you lose if you care.” Ying Ziguai yawned, “Let’s go.”

Bing Lan nodded and was about to follow and leave.

Just at that moment, an alarm sounded.

[Warning! Warning! Please pay attention to all students!

[There is a problem with the lab, no one is allowed to leave the institute, the Hacker Alliance has been asked to test it personally.]

Ying Lan was stunned: “The Hacker Alliance is here in person?”

Ying Zidian stopped in his tracks and narrowed his eyes slightly.

In front of her, was Sky Smoke who had gone and returned.

She wrapped her arms around her and was contemptuous: “Just you wait.”

She had just gone to the invigilator’s office and was told that the Institute had contacted the hackers from the Hacker Alliance and would personally inspect the lab bench.

There was no way that Ying’s computer skills were higher than those of the hackers in the Hacker League.

Not only did the hacker alliance come, Dean Norman and a group of tutors were also alerted and came to the examination hall in unison.

The invigilator respectfully, “Your Excellency Deacon, this is the lab bench, we suspect that someone has maliciously attacked the w-net and helped the trainees cheat.”

As he said this, he coldly glanced at Ying Zigu, the meaning was obvious.

“Our alliance leader has asked the young master to try this time.” The deacon smiled, “Please rest assured, Dean and all of you, the young master has been a genius since he was young, and even before he had received any training, he was already able to block the alliance leader’s virus attack.”

The crowd froze.

At that moment, a young man came through the door.

Ying Ziji turned his head and saw the young man’s face clearly: “.....”

Bull.

Chapter 690

The young man had short black hair and a handsome face, but looked a little dishevelled.

He didn’t seem very reluctant, but followed anyway.

“This is our young master.” The deacon of the Hacker Alliance was busy taking a step back and introduced, “The young master has a bad temper, so I won’t tell you his name for now, the Alliance will invite you all to a banquet another day, and then I will formally introduce him to you.”

At these words, not to mention the instructors, even Dean Norman was a little surprised.

The Hacker Alliance was an organisation that had emerged in the 17th century in the City of Worlds, furthering the rapid development of the Internet and a major power in the City of Worlds.

Although the Institute also had a computer institute, it was a step down from the Hacker Alliance.

In all the time since this alliance's president came to power fifty years ago, it has never heard of any other young masters.

There are many elite hackers within the League who are capable of succeeding the League, but the President has never relented.

It is obvious that although these hackers are all very capable, they are not yet strong enough for the alliance chief to pass on the hacker alliance.

How come it's only been a few days and there's already a young master?

However, to be able to block a virus attack from the alliance leader of the hacker alliance at such a young age, the ability was indeed very strong.

The gazes of many trainees fell on the young man, including Sky Smoke.

She had completely left the matter of Ying Zigui behind, with a few cheers of elation.

Tian Yan had followed Bi'er and naturally had seen the elite hackers of the Hacker Union.

But these elite hackers either had thinning hair and were half bald, or were ordinary and nothing special.

This was the first time she had seen such a good-looking one.

The young master of the Hacker Alliance was no worse than the heir to a large family.

Even the Leingold family and the Jade family had to hire the Hacker Alliance when they encountered computer-related matters.

The deacon again respectfully brought the young man to the laboratory table and saluted, "Young master, please test."

Qin Lingyan responded with a breathless, wilted voice: "Okay."

He was originally squatting at the convenience store outside the Hacker Union eating instant noodles, but before the noodles could reach his mouth, someone immediately came to his door.

If he didn't get there soon, once the w-net collapsed, the entire World City

For the first time, Qin Lingyan somewhat hated high technology.

It completely gave people nowhere to hide, making it impossible for him to even eat his noodles in peace.

Qin Lingyan rolled up his sleeves and “snapped”, sitting down in front of the experimental table.

After a casual sweep, he began to input the programme.

Some of the trainees even took out their mobile phones and began to record the video, broadcasting it live on the w network.

“Ying.” Bing Lan, however, was a little worried, “There won’t be anything wrong, right?”

She had also just listened to the trainees who were talking about what had happened in the examination hall this morning.

The detection system had found that Ying Zidian’s lab bench contained drawings that had already been prepared.

A computer playing mechanical engineering wouldn’t be too bad, but it certainly couldn’t compete with the hackers from the Hacker Union.

“It’s fine.” Ying Zidian raised an eyebrow, “The most he can check is that there are traces of deleted files.”

The lab bench was linked to the w-net.

For Ying Ziyi, with the founding account in place, she could control the entire w-net.

After she found out, she used her authority within three seconds to delete the drawings that Sky Smoke had led into her lab bench.

Deleting from the backend was not the same as forcibly shredding using hacking techniques.

“But this young master is really good looking.” Bing Lan looked Qin Lingyu up and down, “He should only be 18 at most, right?”

Ying Ziji looked at Qin Lingyu’s baby face and broke Bing Lan’s fantasy, “He’s already 26.”

“Oops, Ying, we’re standing so close, we should broadcast live.” Bing Lan suddenly said, “This is the young master of the Hacker Union, your fan base can definitely skyrocket.”

“It’s okay.” Ying Ziguai yawned, “There will be many opportunities to meet in the future.”

Bing Lan froze, before he could understand, Qin Lingyan had already stood up.

He turned his head once and was about to speak when his eyes glanced over and subconsciously locked onto whichever one stood out the most in the crowd.

Qin Lingyan: “!!!”

F*ck.

Who did he see?

His eyes must be blind.

Qin Lingyan immediately swallowed back all the words he was about to say.

He stared at the girl blankly, unable to come back to his senses for half a day.

How could Big Brother’s sister be here?

Looking at Qin Lingyan’s soulful look, the deacon was a little puzzled, “Young master?”

Their young master was good at everything, except that he liked eating bubble noodles too much.

But bubble noodles were not good for the body, it couldn’t be affecting the nerves, could it?

“There aren’t any drawings in the lab bench.” Qin Lingyan reluctantly returned to his senses, his face expressionless, “Nor did anyone help the trainees cheat, and the w-net has always been maintained by the Hacker Alliance, much less an accident.”

The invigilator blurted out, “But the detection system is clearly

“It’s time for you to replace the detection system.” Qin Lingyan interrupted him, “Qianjun.”

The deacon named “Thousand Jun” complied and immediately pulled out a price list, showing it in a 3D projection.

“As far as we know, your institution’s testing system has not been changed for three years.” Qianjun smiled, “Because the young master returned to the alliance only a short while ago, the alliance chief was pleased and was preparing a feast for the four quarters.”

“That is why all services and products under the Hacker Alliance have also been discounted, your institution can choose any of the options and the Hacker Alliance will be responsible for the repairs to the end.”

Dean Norman: “.....”

What a sales pitch.

He had dealt with the Hacker Alliance allies quite a bit, and had been pitched a smart armour that had an attack and protection system all in one.

It really wasn't a family.

Shrewd as hell.

The invigilator didn't say anything else.

If he said anything else, it would be questioning the Hacker Alliance.

Sky Smoke was a bit dazed.

How could there be no drawings?

Had she inattentively guided the wrong one?

Tian Yan pinched her palm and gritted her teeth.

She had been escaped by Ying Zigui again, and had managed to get her into the Engineering Academy.

It wouldn't be so easy to deal with her again in the future.

Over here, Qianjun was discussing the plan with Dean Norman and a group of tutors.

Qin Lingyan was a little anxious and unsettled.

He looked at the girl frequently, and finally couldn't resist going up to her.

Ying Ziyang gave him a look.

Qin Lingyan stopped in his tracks, held his words back again and quietly made an ok gesture.

Indicating that they would go to dinner together later.

**

The other side.

Sage Academy.

The results of this time's examination for the two main houses of the research institute were also submitted to the Sage Academy.

As for the other Houses, the Sage Academy didn't have time to care nor did it care.

On the top floor of the Sage Academy, there are a total of twenty-two rooms.

They are numbered from 0 to 21, corresponding to the twenty-two Great Arcana of the Tarot.

They are also the places where the Sages summon others.

For each Sage, one room corresponds.

This is the second door, numbered “1”.

On the door is a design of a man in a white robe and crimson cloak, holding a sceptre in his hand.

The second of the twenty-two sages, where the magician is located.

The steward, having received permission, walked in.

Inside, however, there was not a single figure.

Only a voice rang out, “Speak.”

“Your Excellency.” The steward respectfully bowed ten thousand salutes, “The Gene Academy has a few good candidates this time, this boy called Lan En got a good score of 92 points, his current overall ranking is fifth, he can focus on training.”

The Engineering Academy and the Gene Academy were tied as two major academies though.

However, the residents of World City all knew that behind the Gene Academy stood two Sages.

As long as they had high test scores or performed well, they would be summoned by the Magi.

This was something that could not be wished for.

This is why the number of people taking part in the Gene Academy examination is far greater than that of the Engineering Academy.

The magician’s voice rang out once more with a bit of gloom, “What about the Engineering Academy?”

“There were 30 people selected for the Engineering Academy, with the highest score of 88 and the lowest score being 60.” The steward continued, “This is the list, please look through it, my lord.”

“It is not necessary.” After hearing the scores, the magician was indifferent, “I am working on a new drug, go down, don’t disturb.”

Not being on 90 points was not enough to make him pay attention.

The steward bowed again and hurriedly went out.

The door closed automatically.

The steward broke into a sweat and was about to go downstairs.

As soon as he turned around, he bumped into a man.

When he saw the man's face clearly, the steward was startled and knelt down: "Lord Commander."

As a service worker at the side of a sage, one must remember the face of every big man.

Fu Yunshen glanced at the huge door the steward had come out of with a smirk, lazily, "No need to be so polite."

The steward, however, finished his salute before standing up, cold sweat running down his face, "Is Lord Commander looking for Lord Magician for something? I can go and report it now."

"It's just a walk." Fu Yun Shen was faint, "Let's go."

He had gone to see the Sage Pope today.

I said I met, but I didn't actually see the Pope himself, I just heard the voice.

After the man left, the steward's legs went weak and he fell to his knees again with a thud.

This time it was fear.

The steward wiped the sweat from his head, his heart palpitating.

How could this man put more pressure on him than the Magi?

He had seen the Sage Magician so many times, but he had never been so scared.

And the magician had always had a temper that was temperamental and would let the steward test the medicine.

How could a newly appointed Knight Commander of the Sword make him feel this way?

The steward glanced again in the direction the man had left.

The black back gave way to a palpitating feeling.

It was as if a demon was about to break through the dusty abyss and descend upon the earth.
Outside.

Fu Yunshen did not take the passage either, and leapt straight down from the edge.

The majestic internal energy belonging to an ancient martial artist was enough to support him to land safely.

The clouds were vast, and the wind was blowing past his ears.

Fu Yunshen flicked the ash off his lapel and took out his car keys.

The phone rang at that moment.

[Cute Girlfriend]: Sir, I've seen Doll Face.

He is now the young master of the Hacker Alliance.

Fu Yunshen looked puzzled, his eyes deepening.

He confirmed that Qin Lingyan's disappearance definitely had something to do with World City.

How did this guy become the young master of the Hacker Alliance in one fell swoop?

The Hacker Alliance, which Fu Yunshen also knew, was definitely one of the top forces in the World City.

The head of the alliance is already in his seventies and is looking for a successor.

[Wait for me.]

**

The Institute's side.

The Institute of Engineering and the Hacker Alliance finalized their cooperation plan.

Dean Norman left in a hurry after leaving this matter to Mo Feng.

He still had to prepare for the apprenticeship, and had no time to waste here.

Bea turned her head: "Teacher, what happened to Dean?"

"No surprise it's some inspiration." Mo Feng said, "Come on, let's go to the headquarters of the Hacker Union."

Bi'er nodded her head.

There were whispers around them.

"I really envy Miss Bi'er, being able to go to the Hacker Union headquarters."

"Actually, that young master is quite a good match for Miss Bi'er in terms of looks and status."

"No, no, no, Miss Bi'er is definitely going to marry into the House of Magi in the future, maybe even marry one of them."

Bi'er just ignored it.

She paused slightly in her steps as she passed by Ying Zigui and Bing Lan.

She then gently swept a glance at the girl, without any extra emotion on her face, as if it was not enough to enter her eyes.

Bi'er didn't know what Ying Zidian's score was, but it would definitely not exceed hers.

She would notice Ying Zidian, admittedly because of his high face value.

But more than that, there was a sense of familiarity, a familiarity that she resisted.

Mo Feng turned his head: "Bi'er?"

Bi'er collected the doubts in her heart and faded: "Nothing much, teacher, let's go."

She was going to meet the alliance leader and young master of the Hacker Union, there was no need to pay so much attention to a civilian who had only just entered the Engineering Academy.

Bing Lan followed Ying Zidian and together they went outside to the dining room, she froze, "Eh, Ying, why did you choose a table for four?"

"There are two more people." Ying Zidian checked the menu, "Let's order first."

She knew exactly what Fu Yunshen ate, but Qin Lingyan ate a simple meal.

He could be happy with a bag of noodles for a long time.

Bing Lan was puzzled, "Who else? "

Ten minutes later, the door of the restaurant opened once again.

Qin Lingyan with a hat and mask, wrapped himself into a dumpling.

