

Boss Lady 691

Chapter 691

He made sure no one around noticed him before he walked in.

Then he followed the box number Ying Zidian had sent him and found his way to the restaurant.

Ying Zidian looked up, "Have a seat, I ordered you Big Mac noodles."

"Thank you, thank you so much." Qin Lingyan looked uplifted, "Big Brother sister, you're still good to me."

He had only been in World City for a month and was still a little uncomfortable with the high technology over here.

What Qin Lingyan couldn't stand was that many of the first class citizens didn't eat food at all and only drank nutrients.

Those few elite chief hackers in the Hacker Union were.

They would even rely on other drugs to suppress their drowsiness and perform intense work, living like robots.

On the rare occasion that he met someone he knew, Qin Lingyan didn't want to wait a minute.

Ice Blue was friendly and extended his hand towards him, "Hello, my name is Ice Blue, Ying's classmate, are you Ying's brother?"

"Hoo" Qin Lingyan took off his hat, pulled down his mask and extended his hand too, "Hello hello, Qin Lingyan, I'm not Big Brother's sister's brother, I admire her sincerely."

"Oh, then you-" Ice Blue couldn't finish.

All the words after her stuck out.

Ice Blue looked at the young man's face and jerked her hand back in shock, "!!!"

Why would the young master of the Hacker Alliance be sitting at the same table as them for dinner?!

Qin Lingyan wondered, "Am I that scary?"

He wasn't bad looking either.

“It’s not scary.” Ying Ziyang raised his eyebrows, “It’s you who’s so awesome that you scare people.”

“That’s.” Qin Lingyan was pleased,”

Bing Lan was still in a state of soulfulness and froze in her tracks.

She had just listened carefully, Mentor Mo Feng had taken Miss Bi’er to the headquarters of the Hacker Union to talk business with the Union Chief and the Young Master.

The young master was right in front of her eyes, and they were talking to the air?

Moreover, the young master was having a nice conversation with Ying?

Ying Zidian put down the electronic menu and raised her eyes: “Doll face, how did you become the young master of the Hacker Alliance.”

“It’s a long story.” Qin Lingyan was a bit depressed, “Where’s Lao Fu, he must be here now that you’re here?”

“Hmm.” Ying Ziyi nodded, “He went to see the Pope today, the Sage Courtyard is some distance away from here, so he’ll have to wait a little longer.”

“Crap!” Qin Lingyan instantly cracked up, “Met with the Magi?”

He was only a young master of the Hacker Union, and Fu Yunshen had hooked up with a sage?

What kind of speed is this?

Ice Blue has heard dizzy: “.....”

It was as if she had mistakenly entered some great social circle of bigwigs, beyond the reach of ordinary people like her.

An hour later, the compartment door was pushed open once more.

Fu Yunshen walked in.

He sat next to Ying Ziyi, his slender legs folded, and he curled his lips into a smile, “Doll face, remarkable, no, I should call you Young Master.”

“Old Fu, you just don’t know how miserable I’ve been this month.” Qin Lingyan’s eyes were teary, “There’s no good food in the Hacker Union at all, only nutrients, and if it weren’t for the majority of civilians around, food wouldn’t even be available in the convenience stores.”

Fu Yunshen raised his eyebrows, “That’s pretty miserable, eat up, my treat.”

The food came up quickly.

Ice Blue was very colourful and left the restaurant after the meal on the pretext of going back to do experiments.

Only three people were left in the box.

Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes, "Say, how did you get in?"

"Didn't I tell you that my beer-loving sister is a genetically modified failure?" Qin Lingyan finished her noodle soup, "We both have very vague memories before we were five, we only know we were orphans and taken in by our foster parents."

"Just last month, my sister and I went out to sea together, got caught in a tornado at sea, and when we woke up again, we were here."

Ying Zigui nodded slightly, "No wonder."

Apart from the fixed entrances to the seven continents and four oceans to be able to enter the World City, there were indeed such accidents.

Norton had also come in unintentionally.

"Damn, I was dumbfounded all of a sudden, I've never even heard of this place, the World City, okay?" Qin Lingyan slapped his thigh, "I couldn't help it, the money I had on me couldn't be used here, so I had to do my old job."

"So I let my sister borrow a computer by virtue of her beauty, attacked the hacker alliance and told them if they didn't pay me a billion, I'd sell their exploits to the right family."

Ying Ziyang pressed his head: "....."

Indeed, it was something Qin Lingyan could have done.

"As a result of this, coincidentally, that old man from the Hacker Union is actually related to me by blood." Qin Lingyan recounted the whole thing, spreading his hands, "What do you think this is about?"

"So both of you siblings are babies conceived by the Biogenetic Institute using genetic modification technology more than twenty years ago?" Fu Yun Shen's eyes deepened, "And the one who provided the genes at that time was the son of the head of the alliance?"

"That is so." Qin Lingyan scratched his head, "So doing the math, this old man is barely my grandfather, but his son died early and he gave me the position of young master."

“As for my sister, I think she has a live stream online, just singing and dancing, not showing her face either, and now she has ten million followers, earning more than even me.”

The City of Worlds has a total of one billion people.

In just one month, Qin Lingyu has attracted 10 million fans, so she is worthy of being from the top stream.

Fu Yunshen turned his head, “Back when the Biogenetic Institute first started this embryonic technology, it solicited excellent genes in the name of the Sages in the City of Worlds, and there were quite a few people who provided genes, all elite figures in various fields.”

“I’ve learned a bit about that too.” Ying Zigui faded, “Xiu said the technology was unethical and was ordered to stop in 2000 by him along with the Sage Trials and the Sage Temperance.”

The genetic modification experiments that were still going on were only able to implant genetic fragments, not directly create embryos.

“That’s okay, there aren’t many victims.” Qin Lingyan thought for a moment and then asked, “Who is Xiu? Do you know any more remarkable people, Big Brother Sister?”

Fu Yunshen answered for her, very casually, “The Sage Hermit.”

Qin Lingyan: “.....”

Fuck.

How come he was the only one who didn’t know any sages?

He’s autistic.

**

At night, the centre of the World City.

The traffic and the lights.

Inside a bar.

A few gentry were gathered in the presidential box, drinking.

“Shao Ying, I’ve heard that your father has picked up an illegitimate son back.” One of the gentry laughed and looked at the young man on the side, “I heard it was also the child of your father’s first love, how come you still have time to ask us out, without any sense of crisis?”

Great families placed a lot of importance on bloodlines, especially families like the Jade Family that were led by force.

The first line members of the Jade family had a certain amount of martial arts training talent, similar to ancient martial artists.

If they married and had children with ordinary people, they would compromise this martial arts training talent.

This was why Elder Yu and Madam Yu had strongly opposed Yu Shaoyun and Fu Liuying being together in the first place.

Only Jusha, who was a Knight Commander, was worthy of the position of First Lady.

The young man looked indifferent and did not make any remarks on this.

He had his hands clasped and was staring at the 3d void projection screen with rapt attention.

The male approached him with some curiosity, "What are you watching?"

"A newcomer's live stream." Shao Ying finally spoke, "It's quite impressive, just now she assembled a laser pistol within a minute."

"A minute?" The male was amazed, "That speed, must be out of the engineering school."

"I don't know." Shao Shade's arm rested on the back of the sofa, "No face was shown, and she's at least a level A researcher with this skill, there's no one from the Engineering Academy that can match it at the moment, apart from that Biel from the Leingold family."

The gent got closer and marvelled, "That's a nice hand, like a work of art."

Although the live stream was more popular than the top stream

[The small number of Miss Biel is here!

The same live broadcast only shows hands and wears gloves, the same is female, the same is assembling machinery, really, I don't believe it if it's not Miss Biel.

Please show your face, please.

Today was Ying Ziyi's first live broadcast, and Bing Lan started watching it early in the morning.

She was very angry.

[Said, she's not Bi'er no, can you stop the rumours?

However, no matter how many times she explained, some netizens still thought that this was Bi'er.

The live screen wavered at this point, projecting another figure.

The figure had just knocked on the door and came in, and because it was so far away, it happened to be recorded in

[I see the badge of the Faculty of Engineering! Mentor Mo Feng, it must be Mentor Mo Feng.]

[Hahahahaha, as said, this is Miss Bi'er.]

The man turned around, as if he had just realised what Ying Ziyi was doing, and was a little surprised: "You're live?"

At the same time, his face appeared in the live stream.

The old man's hair was white, but he was in good spirits.

The pop-up screen was still for ten seconds or so before one slowly floated by.

[..... Dean Norman?]

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Because of its backing to the Sage Institute, the Institute has a high status in the City of Worlds.

In particular, many of the high-tech products used by citizens nowadays come from the Engineering Institute.

Dean Norman is 65 years old, and in addition to his own extremely high IQ, he has invented an extremely large number of things.

He also donates money to charity every year, and often makes special visits to the second-class citizens' residences to distribute resources in person.

Dean Norman has no noble titles to his name, but his merits are extremely high and the residents of World City respect him.

[Crap, Dean Norman himself came to the door?]

[Ahhhhhhhh, Dean Norman is going to accept Miss Biel as his disciple! I'm sure she's my idol.]

[The anchor said it earlier, not Ms. Bea! I've seen you so many times, are you tired of the constant rhythm?

Is this a fan of Bielle L'Engle? Is it true that everyone who can assemble equipment is Biel?

Let me tell you, ten years ago, when your Miss Biel was a student, the Leingold family already had a genius scientist, and your Miss Biel even called her an aunt.

Ying Ziyi also recognised this id, it was the one who first left a message on the message board in her trading area.

After deleting it once, this id later changed many numbers to come, never stopping to rest.

Ying Ziji she simply hit a few keys and directly blocked this number's ip address.

She then turned off the live stream and nodded her head, "Dean."

"Sorry sorry sorry, I got too excited." Dean Norman was a little embarrassed, "Didn't disturb you, did you?"

He had contacted Ying immediately after he had finished preparing everything, and after getting a reply, he couldn't wait to come over.

"No." Ying Zidian shook his head slightly and smiled, "It just so happened that he had also finished his round of assembly, and Dean came at the right time."

"That's good then." Dean Norman breathed a long sigh of relief, "Here's the concordance, see if there's anything you want to add, anything at all!"

As long as he could take on another closed disciple, he could lose all his hair.

"Thank you, Dean." After reading it over carefully, Ying Ziji signed his name.

The pact came into effect.

"Sinai told me that you were interested in aerospace-type projects." Dean Norman smiled, "It just so happens that a new project has recently started at the Engineering School, all instructors who have studied spacecraft, would you like to try your hand at it?"

Ying Ziji smiled and nodded, "I'm always available."

"Good, good, I'll put your name in right away." Dean Norman nodded happily, "In normal times, you will study with me."

Ying took down the directions to the base of the experimental project.

“But what’s with the idea of live streaming?” Dean Norman glanced at the big screen, concerned, “Is there a shortage of money?”

“You are my closed disciple, the Institute will distribute a certain amount of money to you, about fifty million a year.”

As soon as he finished this question, he saw a new message pop up on the big screen pop up.

[Your item numbered a34921 has been auctioned and arrived at 12,000,000, please check your receipt.]

Dean Norman: “.....”

When he didn’t ask.

The trading area of the w-net was always strict and would automatically judge the grade of the item, and the mechanical equipment was judged very harshly for this type of item.

The letter before the item number is the grade.

To be able to produce A-grade equipment and sell it for such a high price, the level could already be promoted to S-grade researcher.

But Sinai had told him that Ying had only studied for half a month.

Unparalleled talent!

The more Dean Norman looked at it, the more delighted he became, and he rubbed his hands together somewhat uncontrollably.

“Find someone.” Ying Ziyi pondered for a moment and handed over Norton’s photo, “Has Dean ever seen him?”

It was a photo of Norton’s front face.

The man’s silver hair was conspicuous.

He was a purely Western face with deep features.

His expression was cold and his gaze was like a blade.

The kind of killing intent that breaks the seal and sends a shiver down one’s spine.

“Oh, let me see.” Dean Norman took it, pushed up his glasses and frowned, “No. If I’d seen him, I’m sure I’d be impressed... what does he do?”

“Plays with drugs.” Ying retracted it, pondering, “He’s not in the Biogenetic Institute either.”

Norton had been in the City of Worlds by mistake for two years.

When she arrived at the City of Worlds, she used the tarot cards to do the math again.

Not only was Norton’s life safe, but his overall strength had improved.

As a genius madman who only cared about alchemy, what else was there to attract him but the Biogenetic Academy?

“The Genetic Institute has given me an uncertain thought since what happened to little Sinai.” Dean Norman looked serious, “The Sage Academy, all along, has been suppressing the Engineering Academy, in order to stop the development of industrial technology.”

Ying Ziji’s phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, “Dean?”

“Didn’t I tell you last time that there was an amazing SS-rank researcher a few hundred years ago? He left the City of Worlds.” Dean Norman sighed, “His departure also caused the technological development of World City to stagnate for at least fifty years.”

“Ten years ago, Little Sinai disappeared again, and the Engineering Academy had specifically done statistics, this disappearance of hers would have caused technological development to stagnate for at least another few decades.”

Ying Ziji’s expression was slightly strained.

Dean Norman was of the opinion that both of these events had something to do with the Sage Academy.

“I’ve changed your grade for you, and the House of Magi will not be concerned about you.” Before Norman left, he added a warning, “Make sure to take good care of yourself.”

Ying sent Dean Norman out, came back, and turned on the live stream again.

The live broadcast was interrupted for an hour, but the popularity of the live broadcast room increased rather than decreased.

And, the w network’s hot search list already had a hot search that shot up to the top ten.

#Norman Dean, sy live streaming room

Dean Norman’s reputation was so loud that it was the first time he appeared in a live broadcast room.

Many viewers went crazy.

[Aaaahhhh boy going crazy, who the hell is the anchor, is there anyone in the engineering school worthy of having Dean Norman come to the door personally right now?]

[Yes, yes, I was brought up to speed, indeed it's not Biel, sy will still be somewhat different from Miss Biel, except that sy really isn't intentionally using Biel's name to attract fans?

The first thing I did was to get a new one.

[Rubbish!

Many people quit the live stream, but at that moment, a notification box popped up.

[Yu requests to connect with you.]

Yu was Qin Ling Yu's live stream id.

She was now the number one newbie anchor in the singing and dancing section, and her popularity had already overshadowed many old people.

Ying raised his eyebrows and clicked agree.

“Hi.” Qin Lingyu likewise didn't show her face, “Long time no see, linking up for a game?”

The pop-up screen was still for two seconds before piling up all of a sudden.

[???? Magic Link.]

[Crap, it's Yu pup wow! It's also my favorite, hahaha, it's not Biel, Yu Yu Pup just said herself a few days ago that she doesn't know Biel.

So who the hell is the anchor? Who else do you know?

#Yu, sy#

Soon, another new hot search appeared.

With the addition of Qin Lingyu, the popularity of Ying's live stream room skyrocketed at a rate of 100,000 per second.

In less than a minute, the popularity index had reached 60 million.

This time, those netizens who had previously said that they had slipped away and commented on the high-fashion insults moved to come back one by one.

But they found that they couldn't even get into SY's live stream, they were all blocked out.

[Why can't I get in!

[Where's the admin?!

[Administrator]: Didn't you say high imitations, then you don't deserve to see it, don't look, there are so many imitations of Biel's anchors, just pick one.

The netizens were furious, but there was nothing they could do.

Qin Lingyu saw it too, she manipulated the game character while sending a separate call to Ying Ziji: "Your admin is quite interesting."

"My classmate." Ying Zidian played the game with just one hand, the other supporting his head, "A very kind little girl."

"I didn't expect you guys to come to the World City too." Qin Lingyu suddenly said, "But I definitely have to leave here, after I finish checking some things, I'm ready to go."

"My retarded brother probably doesn't matter, he's just eating noodles and knocking out code wherever he is."

There's no way to contact China or O Continent here.

The fans must have panicked when she suddenly disappeared.

"Hmm." Ying nodded slightly, "Whenever you want to leave town, contact me and I'll get you a pass."

Xiu had given her a pocketful of passes last time.

"Good." Qin Lingyu waved her hand, "Get offline, you get an early rest too."

At this time, Ying Ziyi's phone rang a little.

It was a message.

[Xiu]: I'm going back to the Sage Academy for the weekend, I'll be able to get the warrant to you first thing Monday.

Ying Zidian replied with an "ok" and went off air.

** [Xiu

Afternoon.

Sage House.

The highest floor.

Using his special ability of absolute concealment, Xiu casually changed his appearance.

He went into the room that belonged to him, signed a warrant for the House of Lehngar and left the door.

The House of the Magi was thousands of years old and the building was still very old-fashioned.

Hugh preferred modernity, so he had never been back to the Sage House much.

“Xiu.” At that moment, a voice rang out, “It’s a rare trip back for you, don’t you want to sit down and catch up?”

Xiu stopped in his tracks and turned his head.

The woman had a tall and delicate figure.

She wore a tight red dress and a golden crown on her head.

The fourth of the Twenty-two Sages, the Queen of the Sages –

Sara Victoria!

“It’s Sara.” Hugh greeted politely and detachedly, “There’s nothing to catch up on, I’ve been working with you guys for how many years now and I got bored of it long ago.”

As Sages, they had lived a long life, long enough to have seen even the changes of the continent’s oceans.

Ten years were but a drop in the ocean to them.

Moreover, he had not had much contact with the Sage Queen.

Many years ago, so long ago that the City of Worlds was still ancient, the three Sages he had most contact with his sister were the three Sages of Power, Justice and Temperance.

And those closer to Sara were the Pope, the Emperor and the Tower.

They would only be present together at meetings that required the participation of all the Magi.

Usually Xiu would not even say a few words to Sara.

Sara said lightly: “You really hurt my feelings with that.”

Saying that, she gazed down, “What is that you are holding?”

Although Sara asked this, she had already seen it.

[This decree –

He who holds my order, thou shalt obey.

The Hidden One, Shuu!

Xiu didn't want to say anything more to Sara, he had to go back to his new drink at the street bar and turned to leave.

Sara looked up and spoke indifferently, "Sorry, I don't agree."

Hugh's eyes dropped coldly, "And I'm not asking for your opinion."

"Is that so?" Sara finally smiled a little, she was thoughtful, "You've been away and have no affinity with the Leingold family, and now once you're back, you want Su Man to receive acupuncture treatment."

"Am I to assume that you are in fact trying to get Su Man killed and in turn trying to take control of the Lehngar family?"

"Think what you will." Hugh sneered, "By the way, I've met the great head of their family, had some friendship, and I don't want to see his wife in a permanent coma, I specifically found the ancient doctor outside the city, no?"

He had also seen Su Wen's illness.

He could his special abilities and really couldn't help much.

I heard that the magician and the priestess had also stepped in, but still hadn't been able to revive Su Wen.

Xiu had never seen Ying Zidian show his healing skills.

But in his opinion, the fact that she had brought this up to him proved that she was sure of herself.

Sara stared at him coldly.

There was silence in the wide hall.

"Chariot, what about you?" Sara suddenly looked behind Xiu, "Do you think Su Man should be allowed to undergo this backward medical treatment?"

Xiu turned around with a slight start.

When had the Sage Chariot come?

Sure enough.

The Sage, reputed to be the most powerful fighter under the Sage Demon, had even appeared silently.

The man had short silver hair and in his right ear were two black studs that reflected the light.

He had his arms wrapped around him and looked up with a smirk.

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His eyes were cold, without much warmth: “What did you say?”

That innate aggressiveness, as if sharp blades were tearing through the air, almost cutting through one’s throat.

Even Sara, the Sage Empress who had long held a high position, could not help but feel a chill in her heart when she met such a sight.

The eighth of the twenty-two Sages, the Chariot of the Sages, the chariot.

In the Tarot, the card of the Chariot symbolises victory.

“I’m sorry.” Sara took a slight step back, avoiding the man’s sharp edge, “Norton, what do you think?”

Hugh frowned slightly, “Norton?”

That wasn’t the name he remembered for the chariot in the beginning.

But it was so old that many of the sages’ real names he had largely forgotten.

There were even some Sages who had never mentioned their real names.

Even Power and Justice, with whom he had the best relationship, called each other by nothing more than their seal names.

Sara hummed lightly, “Chariot’s name is Norton now, you can just call him that, he doesn’t like to be called Chariot.”

After a pause, she added, “Didn’t you go to the seven continents and four oceans hundreds of years ago? Norton University was founded by Chariot, and I heard it was a pretty impressive university”

Hugh certainly knew about Norton University.

As the founding member of the w network and nok forum, he had always paid close attention to the news of the seven continents and four oceans.

The number one university in the world, with a monopoly on almost all alchemical and astrological talents.

No wonder.

It was surprising that the Sage's Chariot had established it.

Norton lifted his chin just slightly and smiled, "It's been a long time, Hermit."

"Ah, it's been a long time." Xiu hesitated for a moment and shook his hand.

As a fellow Sage, Xiu knew that Sages had the ability to do this.

Disguise themselves completely as an ordinary person, converge all their powers and memories, and become ordinary.

During this period of disguise, even the sage himself would not know that he was a sage.

It is not until they return to the House of Sages that this power and memory is restored.

Usually when such a condition arises, one has been seriously injured and needs to recuperate.

After all, Sages are also responsible for maintaining the City of Worlds and the functioning of the seven continents and four oceans.

There are also natural disasters to contend with, and quite a few earthquakes of magnitude ten that have not yet occurred require the Magi to block them.

Sometimes injuries are inevitable.

Hugh is not a fighting sage and has basically never been injured.

Sage powers are different and there were times when he was seriously injured and dying.

At that time, Xiu would go to the seven continents and four oceans to establish the nok forum, actually because he was looking for sage power.

It was even then that he ran into Ying Zigui.

Ying Zidian helped him work out where the power was.

It was also after this incident that he became close friends with Ying Zigei and the Sage Power and Sage Justice.

Hugh suspected that this was also the case with Norton.

Of course, there were other possibilities.

That is, after the fall of the Magi, they were reincarnated and reborn.

That was why there had been such rumours in the City of Worlds –

If a baby born in the City of Worlds is of golden blood, then there is a good chance that this baby is the reincarnation of a sage.

It has been a long time since the twenty-two Sages have been together.

So long that it has been over a dozen centuries.

Nor was Xiu aware of some of the Sages, except for the three who appeared regularly in the City of Worlds – the Pope, the Queen and the Magician.

But there had definitely been sages who had fallen.

“Xiu, I’ll agree to what Soo asked, as long as Norton agrees.” Sara spoke again, “Otherwise I could have ordered the same and cut off Suwen

Xiu’s expression was instantly cold, “Sara, I can also suspect that you have something to do with the disappearance of the great head of the Leingel family, otherwise how else would you have stopped it again and again?”

“Stopped?” Sara’s eyebrows were faint, “I am simply not a believer in any ancient healer, even the Magicians’ Guild has not been able to revive Su Wen, and an ancient healer can?”

“Don’t forget, there is no medicine in this world that a magician can’t make.”

Norton leaned against the wall, he was still smiling, “Empress, why are you so concerned about an ordinary person? What does it matter to you if the ancient healer can cure her?”

“Just as well.” Sara avoided his gaze, “I do have no need to care about a commoner.”

It was either a sage or an ordinary person.

A mortal’s body was just that.

“Tch.” Norton raised his hand and gestured lazily at the warrant, “Please, borrow it.”

Hugh hesitated for a moment and handed it over.

Norton raised an eyebrow and casually signed the warrant.

The warrant of two sages was unparalleled.

Sara's eyes gradually froze and her hand clenched.

It was just Hugh, she didn't care.

But Norton was there.

The chariot's force rating was only lower than the demon's, and neither she nor the Pope could resist.

"I'd quite like to see if she'll wake up." Norton's tone was light, "Not helping you, just curious."

Hugh gave Norton a look that curbed the doubt in his eyes and left the House of Magi.

Sara frowned as she turned her head, "Nor-"

Before she could get her name out, the man had already turned to leave.

The voice fell coldly, "Bother me less."

Sara took a deep breath and restrained her anger as she too exited the Sage's Courtyard.

**

Early the next morning.

Xiu personally went to the Institute to find Ying Zidian and delivered the warrant to her.

And he recounted what had happened yesterday.

"The chariot's temper has always been temperamental." Xiu pressed his temples, "It's a good thing we didn't mess it up."

Ying Zidian took the warrant and fixed her eyes on the name "Norton".

After a long time, she whispered, "So that's how it is."

The tarot cards had given her an indication that Norton's strength had increased a month ago.

Apparently, it was because Norton had regained his status as a Sage.

“Ugh, sorry, I’m still kinda wasted.” Hugh scratched his hair, “If only the power was there, we’d have a fighting chance, who could beat the chariot without the demon.”

“It’s okay.” Ying folded the warrant, “One of our own.”

Xiu froze, and it took him a long time to react, suddenly excited, “You know the chariot?!”

How could he forget that this old friend of his had been moving around outside the city for so long and knew people all over the seven continents and four seas.

“No, that’s not right, with your style, the chariot wouldn’t be your enemy, would it?” Hugh was startled again, “You have enemies that are all over the place. ”

Ying Ziji: “.....”

She pushed Xiu out with an expressionless face and closed the door.

She then contacted Sinai and Yu Xuesheng and drove to the Leingold family once more.

The doctor was a lot more polite this time.

But there was no great hope.

Su Wen had been in a coma for too long, and if she hadn’t been relying on this hospital bed, her body functions would not have been able to support her up to this point, even if she was hanging on with rare herbs.

With two hypnotists from outside the City of Worlds to revive Su Wen?

The doctor stood by, watching warily.

She wanted to put an end to these two people from doing anything wrong to Su Wen.

Half an hour later, Yu Xuesheng ended the round of hypnosis.

Ying Ziyi also finished checking Su Wen’s pulse: “How is it?”

“Miss Ying, Madam Su Wen’s mental state is much better.” Yu Xue Sheng whispered, “What a miracle, originally the play I estimated that it would take at least four weeks of healing.”

Now it had only been two hypnosis sessions and Su Wen’s mental state had already recovered by 90%.

It was indeed a miracle.

Ying Ziji listened and looked at the woman on the ice bed, baffled for the first time.

“It’s time to perform acupuncture.” Yu Xue Sheng smiled lightly, “If we are lucky, she will be able to wake up today What’s wrong with you?”

“Nothing. Ying returned to her senses, took out the long box and pinched three silver needles in her hand.

Seeing this scene, the doctor immediately changed his face: “What are you doing?”

“Acupuncture.” Ying Zidian rolled up his sleeves and held his breath, “Mr. Yu, you give the hand order to-”

Before he could finish his sentence, he was rudely interrupted

“Told you, there’s no way the First Lady will let you heal in such a backward way.” The doctor was shaken with anger and she immediately pressed the alarm, “Someone, someone, get these two outsiders out of the Leingold family!”

At the sound of the alarm, the Third Lady, who was waiting outside, immediately rushed in and scolded, “What’s going on?”

“Third Mistress, they still haven’t died and want to give Mrs. Soooooo acupuncture.” The doctor was straightforward in his complaint, “I don’t think these two people were bad and kind from the start.”

“Acupuncture?” The Third Lady also changed her face and flatly refused, “Absolutely not.”

Bi’er, who followed her in, saw the golden needles in the girl’s hands and coldly said, “If you really want acupuncture, go and talk to the Sage’s House if you can, and get them to grant a warrant.”

“Who do you think you are if you act privately without a warrant?”

Bea was really annoyed.

An anchor in her style had appeared on the w network, and a researcher who had only just entered the Engineering Academy had been stuffed into the experimental project.

And now there was someone who defied the authority of the house.

The Third Lady didn’t want to talk for a moment: “Arrest them and send them to the Sage Academy.”

In the midst of the turmoil, Ying Ziji remained calm and unruffled.

She put the golden needle down, took the warrant from Yu Xuesheng’s hand and lifted it up.

The black letters on a white background were clear and distinct.

Bi'er turned her head and looked over, "What is it?"

Chapter 694

At this point in time, he is still so unhurried.

I don't know if I should say that I have guts in the face of danger, or that I am not afraid of a tiger.

However, when Bea took a look at her, her face turned white with a swish.

"Whatever she's got." The Third Lady didn't even want to look at it, "Arrest her!"

No one moved in the medical room, and the guards who had rushed in were shaken to the spot.

The Third Mistress realised something was wrong and frowned, "What are you waiting for? Why don't you hurry up and grab them?!"

"Third Sister-in-law, you're quite imposing." A cold voice came out, "You dare to ignore even the Magi's warrant, and you want to arrest someone."

Hearing these words, the Third Lady's expression changed and she looked up sharply.

It was written clearly and distinctly in black on white paper.

Especially the two signatures at the bottom were like two blades hanging overhead.

Sage Hermit, Xiu!

Sage Chariot, Norton!

Two sages, jointly signed orders.

Who would dare to disobey?

The doctor's face changed, too, to a ghastly white.

Her legs weakened subconsciously and she fell to her knees with a thud.

This was followed by a flurry of "flops" as everyone else in the medical room fell to their knees.

To see a sage's warrant is like seeing a sage.

It is a great disrespect not to worship after seeing one.

The Third Lady was forced to kneel on the floor, her eyes wide open.

She stared at the warrant, unable to believe it.

The reason the Leingold family stood for power was the ability to invite the Magi more easily.

Unlike the Jade family, who had to hitch a ride with Vermilion, the Knight Commander, to bring in a Sage to treat Yu Shaoyun.

But the only ones the Leingold family had the most contact with were the Sage Queen and the Sage Pope.

These two?

“Third Sister-in-law, don’t forget that big brother can rule the country with his literature and the country with his military.” Sinai could see what the Third Lady was thinking and looked indifferent, “Is it something unusual that he has a friendship with a Sage?”

At this, not only did the Third Lady turn pale, but Mo Qian’s expression was also off.

Lu Yuan Laingal.

One of the most outstanding grandparents in the thousand-year history of this family.

Lu Yuan was also the only member of the Lehngar family who could compete with a full member of the Jade family in terms of force.

Back then, his union with Su Man was blessed by the Sages and celebrated by all the inhabitants of the City of Worlds.

It was also because of Lu Yuan that the position of the Leingel family was more firmly established.

Lu Yuan had indeed been to the House of Sages quite a few times.

But how many sages he actually knew, neither the Third Lady nor Mo Qian knew for sure.

The Third Lady was in a cold sweat.

Lu Yuan had been missing for so long, and Sinai had managed to use his name to talk up two Sages?!

The Sage Hermits, the founders of the W Network, were even more well-known than the Sage Magicians.

As for the Sage Chariot, they had even only heard of it in books, and it had all become a legend.

The Third Lady didn't even think about Ying Zidian's side.

As far as she was concerned, Ying Zidian was only Yu Xuesheng's assistant who had come to the World City.

Not to mention the Magi, she couldn't even know someone as big as the young master of the Hacker League.

The room was dead silent.

The warrant that Ying Zidian held, signed with the name of a Sage, also carried its own Sage pressure.

The Third Lady and Bi'er knelt before her, unable to lift their heads, their bodies trembling incessantly.

This alone made it absolutely impossible for the warrant to be forged.

"It is us who have been abrupt." The silence was broken first by Mo Qian, who was also extremely stressed, his voice breaking, "Since the two sage masters have given the order, we will leave you alone and leave the First Lady in your full hands."

This statement was ostensibly obedience.

In reality, it was making it clear that in case anything good or bad happened to Su Wen during the treatment, it had nothing to do with them.

"Don't worry, Third Brother." Sinai was faint, "Sister-in-law would have had nothing to do with you."

Mo Qian was a little embarrassed, he stopped talking, but could still only kneel.

Ten minutes later, Ying Zigui lowered his hand, refolded the warrant and put it back.

It was only then that the oppressive feeling that lingered in the hearts of the crowd finally disappeared.

The third madam instantly lost her strength, her eyes rolled over and she fainted straight away.

Mo Qian hurriedly picked her up and took her out of the medical room

Bi'er's health was much higher, but her face was also as white as paper.

She pursed her lips and took one look at the girl before holding on to the wall before reluctantly exiting.

Only three people were left in the medical room.

“Ying, I’ve turned off all the surveillance in the medical room.” Sinai nodded towards Ying Zidian, “Do you want us all to go?”

“No.” Ying Zidian re-cupped the golden needle, “It’s not a major operation, and it won’t open up the body.”

Sinai nodded and took a seat to the side, watching her intently.

Ying Ziji didn’t drop the needles fast this time, and was even slow.

When she dropped the third needle, her fingers were trembling slightly.

Ying Ziji averted her eyes, took a slow breath, held her mind, and continued to drop the needles.

This time her speed increased.

The next time, it was almost difficult for Sinai to catch the girl’s hand.

The needles rose and fell, almost practising a streak of shadow.

The Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate!

Through acupuncture, the patient’s meridians and channels throughout the body were opened up, unblocking the qi and blood, awakening the nerves and thus regulating brain function.

As long as the ancient doctor administering the formation was highly skilled in medicine, there would never be any side effects.

This is an effect that no medicine can achieve.

An hour later, Ying Ziji took out the last golden needle.

Sinai’s attention was focused on the instrument on the side, and she rose up haughtily.

She could clearly see that the curve on the brainwave machine began to fluctuate drastically and eventually leveled off.

The brainwave machine was the same principle as the electrocardiogram machine, except that it tested brain waves.

Previously the curve on this brainwave machine would only occasionally rise and fall a little, usually it was basically a straight line.

This proved that Su Wen's consciousness had returned.

Sinai was stunned in place, unable to come back to her senses for a moment, her eyes red.

She did not have much hope, but she did not expect the effect to be so quick.

Ying Ziji put away all the gold and silver needles, took off her medical gloves and stood up.

As she was about to leave the ice bed, there was a strong force in her hand.

She turned around and for the first time her body stiffened.

She was held by a hand so white that her skin was almost transparent.

It was Su Wen.

The woman was still lying on the bed, her eyes tightly closed, not waking up.

But she had reacted quite physically, and her other hand lifted up as if to grasp something.

Sinai returned to her senses and her pupils shrank slightly, "Sister-in-law!"

Su Wen had been in a coma for over twenty years, and it was the first time she had moved so much.

Ying Zigui didn't move, just stood still and let Su Wen pull her.

It took five minutes before Su Man's hand was released.

This time it was Ying Zigui who took her hand and put it back on the bed.

Sinai calmed down for a moment and looked up, "Sister-in-law still hasn't woken up?"

"Well, she's still a bit resistant because of the wonderful dream she constructed for herself." Ying was silent for a moment, "Once she wakes up, she will be faced with the absence of her husband and children."

"Twenty years ago she lost her will to live, and it was indeed a little difficult to wake up."

"Today I am performing the Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate and have restored her consciousness." Ying added, "But the Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate can only be used once in seven days, otherwise her spirit will not be able to bear it."

“I will come back in seven days and awaken her full body functions again, and she will be able to wake up.”

Twenty years and still the miracle had occurred.

Sinai rubbed her eyes and went up to hug the girl, “Ying, thank you, thank you so much.”

“Let her rest first.” Ying looked at Su Man and spoke, “During this time, only nutrient infusion is needed, other instruments that maintain vital characteristics can be withdrawn.”

After Su Wen’s consciousness was restored, using these instruments would make it harder for her to wake up.

Because dependence had become instinctive, it would be harder to rely on herself again.

That was why she had just used the Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate, and had also broken the connection between Su Man and the instruments in the process.

“Good.” Sinai acted immediately.

**

It didn’t take five minutes at all for the news that Su Man’s consciousness had returned to him to spread throughout the entire Lehngar family.

Tens of thousands of people from all over the family, including the servants, knew about it.

There were quite a few old people who had worked in the Lehngel family for decades who went to personally thank Ying Zigui.

This did not include several other first families.

“Mum, what should we do?” Bi’er became even more annoyed, “That whatever ancient doctor was really able to wake up his eldest aunt.”

They would stop Ying Zigui from giving Su Wen acupuncture at the beginning, not because they were afraid that she would save Su Wen from waking up.

Rather, they were afraid that if Ying Zidian cured Su Wen to death, the House of Magi would be furious and they would be punished as well.

But to their surprise, Su Man was about to wake up!

Is there such a miraculous existence of ancient medicine in the seven continents and four oceans?

The thought that Su Wen would wake up soon made Bi’s heart feel like an ant.

Lu Yuan had disappeared and Su Wen was in a coma.

It had taken twenty years for the power of the family to be handed over to them and the Third Lady.

Who would want to have it taken back?

“What’s the panic, Su Man can’t threaten you even if she wakes up.” Hearing this, the Second Lady took a breezy sip of tea, “This family cannot be without a master for a day, your eldest uncle has been missing for too long, it’s no different from being dead.”

“The Sage House side has long had the intention to re-elect the eldest family head, the younger generation is not very competitive except for you.”

Bea frowned, “Mum, you’ve forgotten that there’s still Auntie.”

Although Sinai was her eldest, she wasn’t very old.

“Sinai is even less likely.” The Second Lady shook her head, “She’s been away from her family for ten years for no reason, even the experiments over at the Institute have stopped, and now she knows to come back?”

“And she’s always been physically weak, no more than you without some force value.”

The Leingold family didn’t put as much emphasis on force value as the Jade family, but as the head of the main family, force value was an absolute necessity.

When Bea thought about it, she thought so, before she finally smiled, “Mother, it’s still you who sees things clearly.”

The second madam sighed, “But your eldest uncle’s family really had a bad life too, if their children were still alive, I wonder how outstanding they would have been.”

A strong combination, the offspring’s genes wouldn’t be any worse.

Bea faded: “Luckily it died.”

“Yes, it’s good to be dead.” The Second Lady said, “Prepare your can a experimental project without worrying and try to get your S rank researcher next month.”

Bea nodded.

She unscrewed a bottle of nutrients and looked down as she replied with a message.

[I won’t be staying in an experimental group with her.]

**

Afternoon.

Ying Ziji returned to the Institute.

In order to prevent the Genetic Institute from doing anything else, her study with Dean Norman was secret.

The members of the experimental project team were only aware that she was number one in the Engineering Institute this year.

When they saw the girl enter, the trainees in the lab stopped what they were doing.

The atmosphere was eerie.

Ying Ziji nodded slightly in greeting and sat down.

“Student Ying, did you offend Miss Bi’er?” A female cadet hesitated for a moment, “She said she wouldn’t stay in the same group as you.”

There were two groups in the experimental project.

Group a was the official group and group b was the reserve group.

Ying Ziyi was placed in group a by Dean Norman.

“It’s okay, I’ll be in the same group as you.” Ying Zidian’s eyebrows were sparse, “It’s all the same.”

The female cadet was surprised: “Are you really coming to our group?”

If Ying Zidian joined group b, they might be able to make it, even if they couldn’t catch up with group a.

“Sorry.” At this moment, a male cadet from group b stood up, “Miss Bi’er’s side is short of staff, I need to go there.”

He had just contacted Bi’er, and Bi’er said that with Ying Zigui gone, there was one less person in group a, and he could be let in.

A researcher who had only just entered the engineering school, although he was a good first this year.

But compared to Bi’er, who was in the process of becoming an S-rank researcher and was still the eldest girl of the Lehngar family, it was still no match.

There was no need to think about it, one knew who to follow to get the most benefit from it.

The moment these words came out, the faces of the members of group B changed.

This was the core member of their group, what would they do if they went to group a?

The female cadet glared angrily, "You"

The male cadet pursed his lips, "I'm really sorry."

He always had to think for himself, he didn't care so much.

Ying Zidian pressed the female cadet's shoulder and raised her eyes, "Let him go."

Chapter 695

Hearing those three words, the male cadet was a little upset.

How could he say that he was also a Grade A researcher.

Ying Ziji was certainly the first in this year's examination, but after all, she had to finish her time in the engineering school and was a senior sister.

There was absolutely no respect for senior brothers and sisters.

"Fine, Xu Jingshan, then you go." The female cadet was still angry, "Don't you regret leaving!"

This time Xu Jingshan heard and laughed, "Ye Siqing, this should be said to you by me."

He gently swept a glance at the girl, "Originally I didn't think of going to group A either, who made a spot just vacant now, you guys don't really think that you can make a successful outfit on your own, do you?"

Xu Jingshan snorted lightly and walked straight to the table in group a.

The members of group a naturally welcomed him, and apparently Bi'er had given them the heads up in advance.

A few male trainees cast contemptuous glances towards group b from time to time.

Originally, they had welcomed such a good-looking senior sister like Ying Zigui into group a, but it couldn't be helped if Bi'er didn't want to.

They were still closer to Bi'er.

“This Xu Jingshan!” Ye Siqing was furious and clenched her fist, “He must have wanted to go to group A for a long time, so he’s been deliberately delaying our group’s progress.”

Group A had already started buying parts to assemble the small spaceship.

Their group’s drawings were only half done, and they would be teaching the results of the experiment at the end of the month.

Ye Siqing calmed down and apologised, “Sorry, Ying, originally we were still able to complete the task, but now I guess we can’t.”

Ying Ziji looked up, “How so?”

“Student Ying, you don’t know that the experimental projects are all assigned tasks.” Ye Siqing whispered, “Xu Jingshan is responsible for the design of the core power unit, and he’s the only one in the whole group.”

Saying that, she let out a bitter laugh, “We haven’t been promoted to A level, we haven’t learnt this technology, once he leaves, what’s the difference between our whole group and being ruined.”

But people go to higher places.

Bi’er was the only one among them who had the strength to hit S rank, and her mentor was Mo Feng, the number one in the engineering school.

Following her would enable them to gain a higher status and more resources.

“Don’t worry, let’s redesign.” Ying Ziji lowered her eyes, swept a glance at the half-drawing on the table and faintly “This drawing has a big problem, it can’t be used.”

Ye Siqing and the other members of the group were stunned, “It can’t be used?”

Over here, Xu Jingshan followed the members of group A out to rejoin Bi’er, and also heard these words.

The previously pent up discontent finally exploded at this moment.

Xu Jingshan turned his head and gave a cold laugh, “There’s a big problem? Why don’t you tell me what’s wrong?”

“Ying Ziyi, don’t forget that you’re just a newcomer, you haven’t taken many courses, and you don’t know as much about aerospace engineering as you think!”

What could be wrong with the drawings he designed?

He'd been studying at the engineering school for five years and had got in with a good top three back then.

He wasn't willing to take Ye Siqing, a couple of losers who were dragging their feet, in group B yet.

Ying Ziyi ignored it, just got up and nodded: "Sister Ye, let's go to the operation room."

Ye Siqing jerked back to her senses, and busily stood up, crumpled the drawing Xu Jingshan had drawn into a paper ball, and threw it into the waste paper basket.

She gave Xu Jingshan another contemptuous glance, "Rubbish!"

Xu Jingshan's face instantly turned green with anger and his body trembled, "You guys"

"Come on, Jing Shan, it's normal for them to be angry, incompetent rage." A male cadet patted his shoulder, "Let's go find Miss Bi'er, she should be waiting impatiently."

Only then did Xu Jingshan feel better.

A group of people went out.

Bi'er frowned, "Why are you guys out so late?"

Xu Jingshan in no good humour recounted what had happened earlier.

"Newcomers are always more prideful, and after doing more experiments and getting hit more often, they will have the self-awareness." Bi'er lightly, "The engineering academy is full of geniuses, last year's first place in the examination is not still lost in the crowd?"

Xu Jingshan nodded approvingly, "I think this Ying Zidian is too conceited, her future development will not be too good."

"Don't mention her, hey, I don't know if you guys are following that anchor called SY on the W network." A member said, "Dean Norman actually went to see her personally, she's from our engineering school, right?"

Dean Norman had a very high status in the Engineering Academy, only S-rank fellows would be summoned by him.

"Which mentor or higher senior should be the one who can make the dean go looking for her? It would be nice if SY showed his face live." Xu Jingshan thought for a moment, "Miss Bi'er, has the dean ever personally approached you?"

Bi'er's face changed slightly and her voice was cold, "This is not something you should know."

Of course she would not say that Dean Norman had never approached her personally, only Mo Feng would take her to see him.

She had also checked who Dean Norman had actually gone to that day, but hadn't found out.

I didn't expect Dean Norman to do such a good job of keeping secrets this time.

Bea's gaze was tinged with suspicion.

Who the hell was sy?

**

On the other side, the operation room.

Ying Ziji's finger was tapping rapidly on the 3d projection stereo screen.

Soon, a clearly veined diagram of the finished core power unit unfolded in front of the crowd.

As she watched, Ye Siqing's eyes widened: "Ying, you're amazing!"

Although she didn't know much about this technology, she could understand Ying Zidian's labels and explanations.

Ying Zidian finished his drawing and turned his head: "What about this? We can still tweak it and try to optimise it to the best, and we expect that when the finished product is made, it will be able to go as far as 30,000 light years from the solar system."

Ye Siqing could no longer speak.

The other members of the group also looked dumbfounded and opened their mouths wide: "This"

It had only taken an hour since Ying Ziji had started drawing.

You know, the experimental diagram of group A came out, and the whole group also spent three days to finish the drawing of the core power unit even under the guidance of the tutor.

This was because it was important not only to set up the right circuits, but also the placement of the parts.

But when the girl was drawing, it was as if there were no obstacles and she designed it with ease.

The most important thing was that at present, with the level of technology in World City, the farthest distance that a spaceship could fly was 80,000 light years.

The entire concept drawing of the spaceship came from Dean Norman's hand.

No cadet had yet been able to design a spaceship that could fly out for tens of thousands of light years.

"Ahhhhhhh! Student Ying, you're so great and wonderful!" Ye Siqing hugged the girl excitedly, "We can make it, for sure!"

Compared to that half-finished product of Xu Jingshan's, it was indeed rubbish.

"We'll start buying parts now, speed it up and it can be ready by the end of the month." Ying Ziji smiled lightly, "The assembly will still depend on you guys."

"No problem." Ye Siqing answered in one breath, "With the drawings, it will be easy to assemble."

After a pause, she asked, "Ying, do you have a tutor yet? There must be many tutors in the school who want to take you on as a student, right? Mentor Mo Feng didn't come looking for you?"

If Ying Ziji had made a drawing in an hour, ten Bi'er's combined would not be able to match it.

"There is." Ying Zidian nodded slightly, "I have to go out for something, you guys get ready first."

"Okay." Ye Siqing didn't pursue the matter any further and was serious, "Senior sister, you're really our lucky star."

After Ying Ziyi went out, it was half a day before the rest of the group came back to their senses.

Wait, they seem to have been taken flying?!

**

Evening.

City centre.

Bar.

"Ziggy, here." Qin Lingyu beckoned towards the girl, "Come on, good seat."

Ying Zidian raised an eyebrow and glanced at the large glass in her hand, "Drinking like that, aren't you afraid of hurting your stomach?"

“I’m used to it.” Qin Lingyu shrugged, “The genetic defect causes me to be alcoholic, just like my retarded brother likes to eat bubble noodles.”

This was a symptom caused by the genetic technology at the time, she couldn’t control it herself.

Ying Ziyi pondered, “I can brew some medicinal wine for you that is good for your body.”

“That’s fine.” Qin Lingyu came to life, “Many thanks, I can help with anything you need.”

A voice interjected forcefully at this point.

“Is this your newest sitter? They’re all quite good looking.” The owner of the voice was a gigolo with a bit of arrogance, “These two, I’ll take them both.”

Many people looked over.

“Another girl is going to suffer.”

“How can you say they’re going to suffer? They’re going to soar to great heights, following this gentleman will give them wine and meat.

Ying Zidian’s eyes narrowed and he just stood up.

The male suddenly let out a miserable cry and jerked backwards.

Fu Yunshen shielded the girl in his arms with one hand and broke the male’s arm with the other.

He only said one word: “Get lost.”

The male was annoyed and couldn’t believe his ears even more: “What did you say?”

“I said -” Fu Yunshen’s eyes were cold and indifferent, cold and intimidating, “I told you to get lost.

“I’ll get lost when you tell me to?” The gentleman laughed, “I said, do you know what my last name is? I bought this bar when I said I would, you should get lost, who do you think you are?”

With that, he reached out his hand and yanked the girl’s clothes: “It’s useless to have a boyfriend, come with me!”

But suddenly –

“Pah!”

“Pah!”

“Pop!”

“There was a crackling sound, and all the bottles around him burst into flames, breaking all over the place.

There was another bottle that came down over the gent’s head.

Instantly, his head broke and bled.

“.....”

The whole bar was suddenly dead silent.

Chapter 696

The bar was huge, with at least a thousand bottles of wine stored on seven or eight racks next to it.

It was surprising that it gave way in such a flash.

Moreover, it was clear that there were no bullets or other weapons of any kind.

Private carrying of weapons was absolutely not allowed in the city centre.

If found, they would be sent to the tribunal under the Sage House for adjudication.

What the hell was this?

The guests stared blankly at the shattered bottles, half in awe.

The frivolous gentleman fell to the ground, and his attendants were so dumbfounded that they forgot to come forward.

Even Qin Lingyu was shaken to the spot.

She hadn’t even seen how Fu Yunshen had entered.

Fu Yunshen slowly wiped away the few drops of blood that had fallen on his fingers, his fingertips were cold and trembled slightly before they landed on the girl’s face.

His voice was low and slow: “Is everything okay?”

“It’s fine.” Ying Zidian took his hand, her eyes slightly frozen, “Your body is so cold.”

She could feel that he was restless.

And with her current force level, there was no enemy outside the House of Magi.

Not to mention a common male.

But he was still restless.

Even with such cold hands.

As an ancient martial artist, the commission should not be.

“Hm.” Fu Yun Shen hummed lightly as he took hold of her shoulder, “Let’s change one, go to the light.”

The light, was a very large bar in the City of Worlds, and first class citizens often went there.

It was a reservation system, and only a certain number of customers were accepted each day.

Ying turned her head, “Ling Yu and I were going to go to that one at first, but we couldn’t get a reservation anymore.”

Fu Yunshen stroked her head: “I bought it on the way to you, there’s no one there now.”

It’s still reassuring to have your own place.

Ying Zidian: “.....”

Defeat, home.

**

The light bar.

Qin Lingyu naturally wouldn’t bother Fu Yunshen and Ying Zidian.

She sat at the bar, ordered a few more bottles of wine and turned on the live stream by the way.

Qin Lingyu didn’t do anything on her live stream this evening, she simply drank.

But even so, her live stream still had a high popularity.

Inside the box.

Ying Ziji closed the door and just opened her mouth, “You today-”

Before she could finish her sentence, her whole body was pushed against the wall and her lips were pressed fiercely.

The wall was cold, and the warmth of the man's palm came through his clothes.

The breath was slightly hot.

A voice fell, low and deep.

“Yoyo, close your eyes.”

His kiss was extremely aggressive, attacking the city, not letting go of any spot.

But on the contrary, his hands protected her head and waist.

Violently tender.

It was almost too much to bear, to drown in.

After the fierceness came a gentle soothing.

It was a long time before he let her go.

Ying Ziji's hand held his shoulder, panted slightly and tilted her head: “Had a nightmare?”

“Well, it was a nightmare.” Fu Yunshen propped one hand on his forehead and smiled, “A very bad nightmare.”

A few droplets of water fell down his hair and landed on his collarbone, then faded away.

“Nightmare?” Ying Ziji lifted her hand to test the temperature of his forehead and wrinkled her brow, “What nightmare?”

Fu Yunshen: “A dream about a war where many people died, also including-”

He didn't say any more, but Ying Ziji knew what he was going to say.

It also included her.

It was indeed a very bad nightmare.

Ying Zidian raised her hand, originally intending to take out her tarot cards.

Then she remembered that she had asked Fu Yunshen to draw cards before, and he had drawn three blank cards.

Never mind the loneliness.

She would never let Fu Yunshen draw cards again.

Ying Ziji's hand paused, so she didn't need the tool and patted his lowered head: "Boyfriend, your lovely girlfriend interpreted your dream that the war was over?"

"Hm?" Fu Yunshen opened his eyes slightly, still a little tired, "Yes, it's over."

"The end of the war means that the conflicts encountered in real life will be removed." Ying Ziji thought for a moment and said, "The relationship is harmonious, the family is happy, and all difficulties will be solved."

"You also dreamt of a dead person, and a dead person represents everything that is fading away, which means you will enter a brand new life, and all the unpleasantness of the past will disappear and come out of your disappointment."

Fu Yunshen had never heard of such dream interpretation, and his peach blossom eyes curved up: "There is still such a saying, Yao Yao?"

"There is." Ying yawned and raised his eyebrows, "You can ask your brother Yu, he studied psychology, he must know how to analyse dreams too, the answer he gives should be similar to mine."

"Okay, I feel a lot better after you said that." Fu Yunshen nestled in the sofa, one hand hooked in the girl's hair, and suddenly spoke, "Yoyo, I've been thinking about this for a long time."

"Hmm?"

"It's better not to have children in the future."

Ying Ziji paused in her expression, "Sir, this divine turn of events is a bit too fast."

She didn't even know how his mind had jumped over it.

"So why?"

"Don't want to make you hurt." Fu Yunshen lowered his head to look at her, his light amber pupils were gentle in colour, his voice was soft, "Couldn't let go of it at all."

He did not know what kind of emotions Fu Liu Ying was feeling at that time, and how she had to resist all the difficulties before giving birth to him.

It was only later, after more experience, that it became clear that it was the courage of a mother.

A mother is strong.

Fu Liuying's death was something he could never forgive Yu Shaoyun for.

It was impossible to let go of it in this lifetime.

Fu Yunshen leaned down and looked at her face carefully: "Yuyao, does it hurt?"

Ying Ziyi looked at him coolly as she tilted her head sideways: "You can shut up now."

What nonsense.

She wasn't fragile glass.

"Well, I won't say anything." Fu Yunshen's voice pressed down and he gave a lazy laugh, "I won't tease you anymore."

Despite what he said, he was still playing with her hair, twisting his hand around and around.

I have to say, teasing your girlfriend is the happiest thing in this world.

**

I am.

Hospital.

On the hospital bed, the gent was just waking up.

With the medical technology of the World City, the grandson's injuries had completely recovered, leaving no scars at all.

But those bottles were shattered by Fu Yunshen, and the blow to his head was not a light one.

There was still no small amount of dull pain in the male's head, causing him to hiss in pain.

"Ivan!" The middle-aged man waiting by the bed was surprised to see him awake, "Ivan, you're finally awake."

He had rushed over immediately after receiving the call, still somewhat unable to believe it.

Who would dare to beat his son up like that?

"Dad?" Ivan froze for a few seconds before he responded and instantly howled, "Dad, I've been beaten up."

"Dad already knows." The middle-aged man spoke in a deep voice, "Was it him?"

He pulled up the photo from his phone.

The bar was poorly lit, but World City was technologically advanced and clearly illuminated Fu Yunshen's face.

The man's features were handsome, his legs long and slender.

He had a smile on his lips, but his eyebrows were extremely cold.

Even if it was just a picture, one could feel his powerful length pressing down on him like an overwhelming force.

It was extremely regal.

"That's him." Ivan recognised it at once, "How dare he hit me on the head!"

Although Ivan said so, he was actually not sure how exactly Fu Yunshen had moved against him.

Those bottles of wine were examined afterwards and proved that the pressure inside the bottles was too high and they had burst of their own accord.

It just so happened that Ivan was standing by the wine rack and was smashed right in the middle of it.

But no matter what, he was so badly hurt that there was absolutely no way he was going to let it go.

"Dad!" Ivan's face was grim and his eyes were wide open, "You help me get him killed, a commoner, I had my eye on his girlfriend and he had the audacity to resist and beat me up like this."

The Jade family of the World City and the Leingold family share the uppermost resources.

But there were many other noble classes too.

The Morgan family, of which Ivan was a member, was one of those powerful nobles.

The head of the Morgan family had only recently been decorated with the Order of Merit.

Ivan's father is the brother of the head of the family and also has a knighthood.

The City of Worlds is highly hierarchical, with first class citizens having the highest status.

So Ivan would often go to places like bars and ktv for a good time.

He knew very well that with his noble status, those commoners would never dare to offend him and could only submit.

Who knew that yesterday he would die before he could go out?

Ivan hated his guts.

He had done so much robbing women by force that he didn't see anything wrong with it.

If he had known he would meet something like that yesterday, he should have brought a few more fighters.

“Ivan, don't worry.” The middle-aged man's face was sullen as he assured, “Dad will definitely not let go of the person who bullied you, I've already asked someone to check it out, I'm sure I'll find this kid and capture him to avenge you.”

Hearing these words, Ivan then felt better, he gritted his teeth, “Dad, and his girlfriend, I want her too!”

“Fine, fine, two civilians, all together for you never.” The middle-aged man also received a report from his men at this time, “Ivan, they're in the central mall, you rest here, Dad's bringing the men back to you now.”

“I'm fine.” Ivan struggled out of bed, “I'm going too.”

The two of them exited the ward together.

The middle-aged man looked at the photo and put his phone back.

After taking two steps, he froze.

This civilian appeared to look a bit like someone he knew.

But the middle-aged man thought for half a day, but nothing came to mind.

So he didn't think any further and immediately got into his car to head to his destination.

**

The mall.

Ying Ziji and Qin Lingyu went to buy clothes.

Fu Yunshen and Qin Lingyan sat outside.

The two didn't play anything else, playing attacking each other's phones.

A few minutes later –

“Damn it, no more playing, you dead pervert.” Qin Lingyan was so angry that he threw away his phone, “I’ve obviously learned a lot of new techniques from the old man, how come I still can’t beat you.”

Fu Yunshen easily held the phone that was about to fall to the ground, “I’m learning too.”

“Pervert, doesn’t leave anyone alive.” Qin Lingyan muttered, “Old Fu, let me ask you something, you-”

A stern voice came out.

“Brat, you’re really here!”

Qin Lingyan looked up and saw a team of people heading this way in a raging manner.

The dozen or so black-clad guards were so obvious that the surrounding guests avoided them, somewhat startled.

Qin Lingyan was straight away choked up: “Old Fu, them?”

He sort of found out, Fu Yun Shen this came to the World City, enemies can also fly all over the sky.

Fu Yunshen’s peach blossom eyes swept slightly before he remembered that Yifan was the gent yesterday.

He loosened his body and faintly: “A small matter.”

“It was you, who beat up my son.” The middle-aged man’s gaze sharpened, “Impressive, a second-class citizen, daring to strike at a nobleman, today I’ll just send you to the tribunal, you won’t even have a word to say.”

“Brat, do you know that the head of the Jade family is my father’s elder brother!” Ivan looked mocking, “Did you know about the Jade family?”

In reality, the Morgan family only had a little business relationship with the Jade family.

Ivan had never even met Yu Shaoyun and had deliberately exaggerated.

Qin Lingyan’s face also changed, “The Jade Family?”

He had been in World City for so long, and of course he had heard quite a few rumours about the Jade Family.

The old man, the Alliance Chief, had specifically told him not to mess with the direct members of the Jade Family.

Their force values were all very high, far from being able to be compared with learning some fighting skills.

“No nonsense with him, just grab him back!” The middle-aged man gestured for the black-clothed guards to come forward, “Go on, arrest him.”

The black-clothed guards obeyed the order and moved immediately.

Ivan sneered, “Wait for death you-”

His words suddenly caught in his throat, slightly alarmed.

The man stepped on the back of one of the black-clad guards and turned his head slightly sideways, smiling: “Hm?”

Over the years he had learnt to reign in his hostility.

But when it came to his bottom line, nothing could be reined in.

Qin Lingyan wasn't too worried.

Fu Yunshen was an ancient martial artist, and he knew his strength well.

Although this is the World City, it is estimated that there are only a few people who can beat Fu Yunshen.

Qin Lingyan was sitting on the sidelines watching the show.

He hated that he hadn't brought a box of instant noodles.

“All go!” The middle-aged man's face was cold, “There are a dozen of us here, let's drag him to death.”

A mobile phone suddenly rang.

“Old Fu, your phone is ringing.” Qin Lingyan picked it up and took a look, his body first shook, “Damn!”

He froze for a long moment before raising his phone, “Hey, this is your big brother's phone.”

This sentence was addressed to the middle-aged man.

The caller ID –

Yu Shaoyun!

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Although Qin Lingyan wasn't sure why Fu Yunshen had Yu Shaoyun's phone number on his phone.

But he was sure that this was the name of the head of the Jade family.

The Jade family had also hired hackers from the Hacker Alliance, and the head of the alliance had mentioned Yu Shaoyun's name to Qin Lingyan a few times.

It was a shame, he said, to be reduced to a tool in the family's struggle for power.

"What are you kidding?" The middle-aged man looked over and also saw the three big words of Yu Shaoyun, he snorted lightly, "You think the Grand Chief's mobile phone number is, I also said you put the customer service company's phone number with the Grand Chief's name on purpose."

He suddenly had a flash of light, "Good, how dare you casually use the Grand Master's name, another crime!"

Even he had never met Yu Shaoyun, how could a commoner still have Yu Shaoyun's personal contact information?

What kind of person was Yu Shaoyun?

He was the head of the Jade Family, and anyone who could get him to contact him personally would be at least at the level of the League Leader of the Hacker Alliance.

Qin Lingyan was baffled: "Are you sick?"

He ignored the middle-aged man, "Old Fu, do you answer?"

"No unanswered, I'm busy." Fu Yunshen was faint.

He drew out a tissue and wiped his hands.

Then patted the dust on his black shirt, stepping over a dozen black-clad guards, lifting his eyes and smiling: "How nice, it's your turn again."

"Dad Dad!" Ivan couldn't help but back away, howling out repeatedly, "Dad, help me, help me!"

The middle-aged man looked back, only then did he see that all of the guards he had brought with him had been taken down.

The Morgan family was not a large family, but it was a noble family and the guards were well trained.

How could they have been lost so easily.

“Untouchables, untouchables!” The middle-aged man shivered, “You’re finished, I tell you, you’re finished!”

After he finished, he didn’t even care about the black-clad guards, pulling Ivan along and running away with him.

“That’s it?” Qin Lingyan opened his mouth, “I’m not the one to say, how did they dare?”

He remembered the most important question and was curious as hell, “Old Fu, what’s your relationship with the great head of the Jade Family?”

Fu Yunshen ignored him and slung his coat over his shoulder with one hand as he lazily walked up, “You’ve finished shopping, Yao Yao?”

“Yes, I bought some suits for you.” Ying Ziji said, “Go back and try them on.”

Naturally, she saw the black-clad guards lying on the ground, and stepped over without slowing down.

Over here, Qin Lingyu slapped a dozen paper bags into Qin Lingyan’s arms, “Retard, take it.”

“I pooh!” Qin Lingyan was furious, “People are boyfriend and girlfriend, I am your brother, you have the ability to find a boyfriend to carry the bags for you.”

“Can’t find one.” Qin Lingyu put her hands in her pockets, leisurely, “I’m going to live with my fans for the rest of my life, it’s good to be single.”

Qin Lingyan: “.....”

There was no way out, there was only one sister.

Besides being bullied, what else can one do?

**

Over here, the Jade family.

Shao Yun glanced at his phone and sighed.

He folded his hands and pursed his lips tightly as he looked at a document.

The documents recorded the time and place where the black skull symbol had appeared.

But everywhere the sign had appeared, there had been casualties of varying degrees of severity.

But the sign had appeared so rarely that it hadn't killed as many people as a car accident.

So no one cared either.

Shao Yun had tracked these incidents for a long time, but had not found out which power in the City of Worlds used the black skull logo.

Where even the Jade Family's forces could not be involved, Shao Yun could only think of one – the

The House of Sages.

Which Sage, or which ones, could it be?

Shao Yun's brow furrowed tightly.

That was until the head escort hurriedly came to report, "Grand Master, the Morgan family has asked you to come."

This unfamiliar surname made Shao Yun a little confused: "Morgan?"

The head escort hastily clasped his fist and spoke, "It's one of the families that supply us, and the head of the Morgan family was just made a marquis by the Sage Court a while ago."

The high status of the Sage Queen was also due to the fact that she was in charge of the ranking of all the princes and nobles within the City of Worlds.

The Jade Family and the Leingold Family were certainly the top powers in the City of Worlds.

But as soon as the House of Sages gave the word, the two great families would be quickly outlawed.

"The Supply Family?" Shao Yun nodded, not really caring, "What is it about?"

There were many large and small clans that depended on the Jade Family, but the supplying clans were all of thirty or forty in number.

The Jade Family's business had special people taking care of it, and only major matters would be reported to the Grand Master.

One supplier family was far from enough.

“Someone has maliciously violated your right to your name and is also making trouble with malicious intent.” The head guard also felt baffled, “Grand Chief, just let us go for this minor matter.”

“It’s fine, it just so happens that I’m going to look for Xiao Qi.” Shao Yun stood up and put on his cloak, “Take a trip to the Morgan family on the way to check it out.”

**

The Morgan Family.

The Morgan family head was astonished after hearing the account of Ivan’s father and son, “Really one man knocked out a dozen guards?”

Since when were there such powerful characters among the civilians?

“Really, really.” Ivan’s teeth were chattering, “I saw it with my own eyes, and it didn’t even take ten seconds.”

“This matter does need to be reported to the Jade family.” House Master Morgan nodded, “Check carefully what this civilian’s identity is and whether he could be a spy.”

“No matter what his identity is, I will have him killed!” Ivan sneered, “His girlfriend, I’ve got my eye on her, and I’m going to play.”

As soon as Shao Yun entered, he heard such a sentence and his expression instantly chilled.

The head escort frowned.

What kind of shit had the Morgan family raised?

I had heard early on that the circle of gentry was messy, but I didn’t expect it to be this rotten already.

“Grand Master!” Seeing Shao Yun, the Morgan family immediately dropped to one knee and saluted respectfully, “Grand Master, why are you still here in person?”

His voice was trembling and he was trembling with fear.

This was the first time that Yu Shaoyun had personally visited the Morgan family.

Could it be that they were about to soar to great heights?

Yu Shaoyun waved his hand, looked at Ivan and frowned, “Who are you talking about.”

“Grand Master, that’s him.” The middle-aged man hurriedly handed over the photo and told the story, “He defied your authority, Grand Master, a commoner only, it’s really too much.”

The moment he saw the photo, the chief guard’s heart thumped.

Fool, it was over.

Shao Yun looked at the photo, his fingers slowly clenching, the veins between his forehead rippling.

His voice trailed off as he murmured, “He didn’t say anything, not a word.”

It was clear that all he had to do was give him a word.

He wanted to be a father and protect his child too.

It was only a pity to miss, not to be wrong, but to pass.

The flood of time is irreversible.

No amount of atonement can undo anything

The head guard froze, failing to understand: “Grand Master?”

“Clang!”

There was a crisp sound and the sabre suddenly came out of its sheath.

The silvery-white longsword was straddled at the spot of Ivan’s neck.

With this move, Yu Shaoyun caught the entire Morgan family off guard.

“Grand, Grand Master.” Ivan’s legs went weak and he fell to his knees with a thud, “Grand Master you, what are you doing?”

When had he offended Yushaoyun?

Ivan suddenly thought of what he had said about Yu Shaoyun being his father’s elder brother and shivered, “No, Grand Master, I definitely did not intend to offend the authority of the Yu family, I, I just said it out of good grace, really!”

The Morgan family head breathed a sigh of relief and also spoke up: “Grand Master, Ivan is still a child and will inevitably speak out of turn, you

Shao Yun’s eyes were cold: “What did you just say? Say it again.”

Ivan froze for a moment, a little scared, and didn't dare to speak.

The middle-aged man, however, was overjoyed and quietly pushed Ivan's back, "Ivan, say it, the Grand Master is going to give you the go-ahead."

If Yu Shaoyun stepped in, how could that civilian live if he could fight?

"I, I'm going to steal his girlfriend and play in front of him." Ivan gritted his teeth and spoke in one breath, "I'm going to make him watch and make him ah-!!!"

Two cold flashes of light flashed instantly, accompanied by a scream of misery of the utmost magnitude.

It was so hard to hear that one's scalp tingled and eardrums fluttered.

Both of Ivan's arms were just broken on the ground, the wounds were complete with broken surfaces and blood was flowing all over the place.

He fell to the ground, twitching in pain and screaming incessantly, completely devoid of his earlier arrogant appearance.

In the dead silence, there was another clang.

The sword returned to its sheath, but not a drop of blood.

Everyone in the Morgan family was stunned.

"Ivan!" The middle-aged man cried out in dismay and lunged forward, "Ivan! My son, my son!"

Shao Yun didn't show a single ounce of pity, his eyes were cold.

The middle-aged man looked up, his face pale with misery, "Grand, Grand Master?"

What the hell does the Jade Family mean by this?!

"He disowns me, but he will always be the Jade Family's eldest young master, the only heir to this family." Shao Yun leaned down, restraining his anger, his voice faint, "How dare you touch him?"

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Shao Yun's voice had little rise and fall, it was flat.

But the words he spoke sounded like a thunderclap falling in the ears of others, crackling in the middle-aged man's ears.

“Boom”, his mind went blank.

The Morgan family head and the other members of the family heard it too, and all looked up in shock.

The young master?

The family's only heir?

What had they heard?!

Wasn't the Jade Family's first young master, Yu Shao Ying?

When did Yu Shaoyun have a son again?

The matter of Yu Shaoyun's brain death was not a secret in the World City.

Many people were not sure about his past with Fu Liu Ying, nor did they know the name Fu Liu Ying, but they had more or less heard some rumours of his love affairs.

But Yu Shaoyun was married to a knight commander, Zhu Sha, a female commander that was rarely seen in a hundred years in the House of Magi.

And now a son had appeared, could Zhu Sha accept it?

“Son, son” The middle-aged man's face was as white as paper and he shivered, his eyes rolling up, just short of foaming at the mouth.

His ears perked up and his mind was sputtering.

How could he not have imagined that Ivan would just go to the bar this time, like he had done before, to find some pretty women and make another scene.

As a result, it had actually found its way to the head of the Yu family's youngest master, and he had even screamed in front of Yu Shaoyun that he would kill Fu Yunshen.

At the thought of this, the middle-aged man's eyes went black, his spirit collapsed in an instant and he directly fainted.

None of the Morgan family's guards dared to go up to rescue Ivan who had fallen to the ground, not even daring to move.

“The head of the family has come in person, not because of how big your faces are.” The head guard stepped forward, his voice cold, “It’s because he was going to see the young master and just happened to be on his way to your clan, understand?”

He sneered, “And you guys, how dare you want the head of your clan to go and punish the young master for you?”

“What a great authority, do you want, this position of the Great Family Head of the Jade Family, to let you guys do it.”

“.....”

The hall was still dead silent.

The Morgan family head could not bear it for a moment, his legs went weak and he fell to his knees with a thud.

He kowtowed desperately, his expression hastily disoriented, “Grand Master, the Morgan family has no second thoughts about our family, I have no idea what their father and son have done.”

“Don’t know?” Shao Yun bowed his head, his voice still faint, “Then you’ve really failed as a family head.”

The Morgan family head fell limp to the ground, cold sweat soaking through his clothes.

These words were meant to directly replace his position as head of the family!

Even any other family members who were even remotely involved in this matter would suffer!

The head guard grunted coldly and cursed “idiot” in his heart.

The head of the family had been trying to make up for the relationship with the young master, but the relationship between the two was still icy and cold, with little progress.

This time, the Morgans had sent themselves up for good.

It was only two broken arms, all counting on Yushaoyun’s soft heart.

“Send him to the trial court.” Shaoyun straightened up and pointed at Ivan who was in a near comatose state, “Medical technology is quite advanced nowadays, if you like bullying women so much, then don’t be a male either.”

The head escort clasped his fist, “Yes!”

“These people, deal with them.” Shao Yun finished his sentence, gripped his saber and left the Morgan family.

The Morgan family head was still paralyzed on the ground.

The Morgan family, this time it was completely finished!

**

Central Hotel.

The doorbell rang.

Fu Yunshen looked up, his feet paused, but went to open the door.

He leaned against the door, looking at this mature man who had experienced the weather, his peach blossom eyes narrowed faintly: "Something is wrong."

Shao Yun moved his lips and his voice was low: "Xiao Qi, I've dealt with the Morgan family, they won't come after you again."

"Mm." Fu Yunshen hooked his lips and smiled lazily, "They don't have the ability to do that either."

Shao Yun was silent for a moment before he said, "Xiao Qi, I came over to deliver information to you today, this is all the clues I found."

Fu Yunshen looked sideways, glancing at the girl who had fallen asleep watching TV on the sofa, his eyes softening down.

But when he looked back, he returned to indifference, he straightened his back and beckoned, "Talk over here."

Shao Yun breathed a sigh of relief and followed him into the next room.

In this room were all sorts of large technological equipment and a few robots.

Shao Yun was stunned, "When did this hotel become so well-equipped?"

"Not before." Fu Yunshen pressed the button, "I got it after I bought it."

Shao Yun was slightly stunned, "Bought, bought?"

"Yeah." Fu Yunshen flexed his legs and leaned against the wall, "Get down to business."

For him, there were many ways to earn money.

Back then in o-continent he had started with nothing, and it made no difference when he changed places.

Shao Yun looked solemn and immediately transmitted the electronic file to the hovering blue screen, “Xiao Qi, take a look.”

Fu Yunshen lifted his eyes at the words.

He tapped a few times in the void and the screen spun with it.

The symbol of the black skull had appeared in the City of Worlds a total of thirteen times, the earliest time being in the late 16th century in 1798.

The number of times was indeed so small that no one bothered at all.

“I can’t find out their roots, many clues have been erased.” Shao Yun spoke in a deep voice, “So I presume that it must be related to the House of Sages.”

After reading it, Fu Yunshen slowly spoke, “Initially, I estimate that it is at least three sages.”

Shaoyun’s pupils shrank, “Three?!”

One was already terrifying enough, but three?

Which three?

“Hmm.” Fu Yun Shen sounded lightly, “This matter, you don’t need to care about it, you can’t care about it either.”

To the people of the World City, the Magi were gods.

They were immortal and powerful.

Below the Magi, all were ants.

Even the Jade Family, which represented force, could be overthrown by a single finger of a Sage.

“I’m definitely not going to watch you check it out alone.” Shao Yun frowned, “But what is the Sage’s reason for doing this?”

“It’s not clear.” Fu Yunshen turned off the hovering screen, “I’ll tell you when I find out.”

Shaoyun’s hand dropped in dismay as he pursed his lips, “Xiao Qi, if you have something to do in the future, you can give me the word.”

Fu Yunshen knew he was talking about the Morgan family.

His eyelashes lowered and he smiled, “There’s nothing going on, I’ve been alone for so many years, I’m used to it.”

He said it lightly, but listening to Yu Shaoyun was a heart-twitching pain.

“Mr. Yu, if you are in trouble, I will help you, whenever I can.” Fu Yunshen’s voice was faint, “But I won’t live with you, and I won’t call you father, that’s all.”

Shaoyun bowed his head and gave a bitter laugh, “I am indeed not worthy of being your father, I haven’t raised you for a single day, and I haven’t even known of your existence for the past twenty years.”

Fu Yunshen didn’t say anything else and reentered the presidential suite.

He bent down and carefully lifted the girl from the sofa, his fingers slightly constricted.

Ying Ziji woke up and her eyes opened: “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.” Fu Yunshen’s chin rested against her shoulder and he let out a low laugh, “I’m glad I had the ability to protect you before I met you and didn’t have to be confined by my family.”

Yushaoyun, on the other hand, wasn’t so lucky.

It could be said that many people weren’t so lucky.

**

What had happened to the Morgan family had spread throughout the aristocratic circles of the City of Worlds in less than a day’s time.

In particular, this matter of Yu Shaoyun personally admitting to the family’s sole heir was a sensation throughout the aristocratic circles.

The hot search list on w.com was also all taken up by this news.

#The Jade Family’s sole heir

#Mysterious young master

The Jade Family naturally got the news first-hand.

The servants and subordinates were shocked, but they all had the sense to know that it was not their business to be in charge.

“First Lady, Old Lady, what exactly is the Grand Master trying to do here?” The housekeeper could not understand it at all and felt only anger, “What does he put Young Master Shao Ying in when he says that?!”

Vermilion Sand was the one who came in by marriage, Fu Liu Ying had no name at all.

On what grounds?

Old Lady Yu was furious: “Getting old, the son is about to rebel, his father and I were really kind-hearted in the first place, we shouldn’t have let that woman out of the city!”

The main thing was that they hadn’t expected that Fu Liu Ying was even pregnant with a child.

The housekeeper looked at Zhu Sha, anxious: “First Lady, say something.”

Zhu Sha could definitely abolish Fu Yunshen’s status as long as she gave a word to the House of Magi.

But she hadn’t said anything until now, so she was really too kind and generous.

The steward truly admired Zhu Sha.

“The Grand Master’s decision, we just need to support him.” Zhu Sha smiled, “The heir still needs to be tested, that won’t change.”

“Not bad.” Old Lady Yu was cold, “There are many items in the test for running for Grand Chief, he has to be able to do it too.”

A person who grew up living outside the city, how could he compare to their carefully cultivated Yu Shao Ying.

**

Research Institute.

This week, group b’s experiments were progressing quickly and had caught up with group a’s progress.

Ye Siqing admired Ying Ziji to the core: “Ying, you’re too good.”

“I still have a lot to learn.” Ying Ziji pressed the part in his hand up, “Not even close.”

Dean Norman was worthy of being the number one person in the engineering school, he was rich in learning.

She had learnt a lot of new knowledge following him.

But indeed, with the current science and technology of World City, it was not enough to build an aircraft carrier to another universe.

“It’s already super impressive, okay.” Ye Siqing seemed to have thought of something, “Eh, Ying, at the end of the year, you can definitely become an S-rank researcher in the overall evaluation.”

They hadn’t contributed much to this experiment, all the drawings were made by Ying Ziji.

“S-rank researcher?” A slightly mocking voice rang out, “Ye Siqing, are you guys just happy to be sad? Do you know what an s-rank researcher represents?”

The members of group a walked over.

Xu Jingshan was extremely contemptuous, “Wait until the results of the experiment come out, then you’ll know how ridiculous your thoughts are.”

An s-rank researcher must have studied at the Engineering Institute for more than ten years at any rate.

There were currently only twenty S-class researchers in the entire Engineering Institute, while there could be thousands of people up and down the Engineering Institute plus their instructors.

“Fine, just wait.” Ye Siqing sneered, “Wait for the results of the experiment, as I said, you will regret it.”

She didn’t bother and went on to install the parts with Ying Ziji.

Xu Jingshan froze and frowned, “They didn’t really make the core power unit, did they?”

The most critical part of the spaceship was this part.

If anything went wrong with the core power unit, not to mention not being able to support the spaceship for tens of thousands of light years, it would most likely explode during liftoff.

World City had also been conducting a series of experimental projects in aerospace for a long time, and a number of researchers and pilots had died in the middle of the process as a result.

“How is that possible?” One of the group members said, “They didn’t even learn how to do it with what?”

Xu Jingshan nodded, which opened his smile, and saw that Bi’er had been silent: “Miss Bi’er, what’s wrong with you?”

Bi’er didn’t even look at him, very cold: “Nothing.”

Xu Jingshan was not annoyed and smiled again, “Miss Bi’er, I heard that the Lehngel family is interested in marrying the Hacker Alliance, is that true?”

When he asked this, the other members of the group also looked over curiously.

Bea's face eased up a bit, "It's just an intention, it's still under discussion."

"That young master is good looking and not too old." Another member of the group spoke up, "Quite a match for Miss Bi'er."

"Actually, the most compatible is that Young Master Shadow of the Jade Family." Another person said, "It's a pity, he's four years younger than Miss Bi'er and his age doesn't match."

"Wasn't it said a while ago that the Jade Family had a new young master? I wonder how old."

The Institute had been talking about it recently, too.

Only photos and other information hadn't broken out online.

"Miss Bi'er, talk about coming." Xu Jingshan suddenly smiled, "Definitely here to see you."

Everyone else looked over.

This time Qin Lingyan didn't have any disguise.

He pushed open the door to the lab and stuck his hands in his pockets. He swaggered in.

Ying Ziyang didn't look up, just said, "Here you are, sit down."

Chapter 699

"Here we go, I was supposed to be out early, but it turned out to be a traffic jam today." Qin Lingyan complained, "There was a kid messing around with an aerial skateboard and it almost caused a series of car accidents."

"Laozi was eating bubble noodles and slapped all over his face."

Ying Ziyang: "....."

Sure enough, that alchemical drug was too damaging to Sinai's nerves.

Sinai's personality was very different when her body was normal and after she had become smaller.

She had only temporarily helped Sinai suppress some of the undesirable after-effects, and had not managed to eradicate them.

Ying was prepared to throw Sinai to Norton as soon as possible so that he could make an antidote.

“The bubble noodles are out for now.” Ying gave a slight nod towards him, “There are drinks, in the mini fridge, help yourself.”

“Ugh, okay.” Qin Lingyan stroked his hair and muttered, “I’ll restrain myself.”

The conversation between the two of them was no different from chattering about family matters.

“.....”

The entire lab was so quiet that even the sound of breathing was almost non-existent.

Even Ye Siqing watched in awe as Qin Lingyan sat down graciously and placed the computer on the table.

“You’re Big Brother’s sister’s senior sister, aren’t you?” Qin Lingyan waved her hand, “You don’t have to be polite, I’ll help you guys code the back, I’m idle and have nothing to do these days anyway.”

“Just bring me along when the spaceship test flight comes around.”

He hadn’t been to another planet for a spin in all his life.

A trip to Mars would be fine.

Ye Siqing was still very dumbfounded and his soul was shaken: “Huh? Oh oh”

This experimental project does not say that external help cannot be hired, but the core power unit must be done internally by the group.

Like the subsequent series of flight codes, it would have been possible to enlist the help of trainees from the Computer Academy.

But the Computer Academy trainees were a little less than the elite hackers of the Hacker Alliance.

What’s more, it was still the young master who had already been handpicked by the alliance leader of the Hacker Alliance and was to inherit the entire Hacker Alliance in the future.

The reason why Xu Jingshan had always wanted to go to group a was that group a had relied on Bi’s connections to contact an A-rank researcher at the Computer Academy.

Group b had at most invited ordinary trainees.

The technology gap was not ordinary.

Xu Jingshan thought that once he left like this, group b would not even be able to complete the follow-up code, and his heart was very pleased.

But the young master of the Hacker Union?

Wasn't it mentor Mo Feng and Miss Bi'er who went to talk business with the Hacker Union that day?

How could Ying Zidian know Qin Lingyan so well?

Seeing how skilfully Qin Lingyan and Ying Zidian conversed with each other, Bi'er pursed her lips gently and was also stunned for a moment.

It was true that she had not seen Qin Lingyan that day, but only met the League Leader of the Hacker Alliance.

The Head of the Hacker Alliance was a temperamental old man, and the final business was finalised between them and Qin Lingyan's deacon butler, Qianjun.

Bi'er looked at the girl, her eyes obscured for a few moments, her nails pinching her palm, her voice extremely cold: "What are you fuming about, let's go."

Xu Jingshan didn't dare to say a word more.

He slinked behind, his face burning with pain.

Remembering again that he had just sworn that Qin Lingyan was definitely here to find Bi'er, he could not wait to slap himself.

"How does she know Young Master Qin?" Xu Jingshan walked up to the station sign, still in disbelief, "What makes her know?"

Ying Zidian's profile was clear, just a second class citizen.

No power, no authority, nothing special.

"How do I know if you ask me?" Bi'er was bored, "Shut up, do you think they'll be able to overpower our group just because they've found Young Master Qin?"

The core power unit failed to be made, even if the alliance leader of the hacker alliance programmed it himself, the spaceship couldn't even fly, how could it follow the set trajectory?

"Miss Bi'er, sorry sorry sorry." Xu Jingshan compensated with a smile, "I was just being too strange, you mustn't mind."

He still needed to rely on Bi'er to enter the circle of famous aristocrats and reach out to the Lehngar family, he absolutely could not be offended.

Bi'er's face was sullen and she didn't say anything.

She was even more disturbed by the fact that Ying Zidian had invited Qin Ling to the banquet.

And, tomorrow it was time for those two hypnotists Sinai had found to heal Su Wen again.

Even though Biel had not returned to the Leingold family for the past week, she continued to hear new news every day.

These days, Su Wen's body indices and brain waves have fully recovered to normal levels.

No surprise, Su Wen is about to wake up.

Once Su Man wakes up, the power in the hands of the two families will be taken back.

But it is true that the eldest family member, Lu Yuan, has been missing for so long that no one knows whether he is alive or dead.

After all, Su Wen has only married into the Leingold family and is not qualified to represent the family's legacy.

If there was still no news of Lu Yuan, the House of Magi would order the re-election of a new head of the family.

Bea's eyelashes lowered, hiding the darkness in her eyes.

She had patience, she could wait.

**

The next day.

Early morning.

Yu Xuesheng drove to the Institute again to pick up Ying Zigu with Xinae.

Sinai had taken another temporary antidote and recovered her adult body.

Ying Ziyi keenly noticed the marks of a bullet graze on her fair neck.

And it was a new wound.

She looked puzzled: "What happened?"

“After recovering my body in the morning, I encountered an attack.” Sinai touched her wound, her gaze cold and hostile, “But it’s quite a pity that the people who attacked me are all dead and didn’t catch the person behind it.”

She had also specifically left them alive, but before she could make use of the memory reader, the live ones had died of poison.

By the end of the day, even the bodies had dissolved themselves.

Sinai knew her attackers were the same wave as the ones who had drugged her in the first place.

After all, when she was a child, no damage had been done.

As soon as she regained her physical presence, trouble came to her door.

“After today, you should not take the antidote for now.” Ying Ziji’s eyes sank, “I have found my friend, tomorrow at the latest I will hand you over to him, and with him it will be safe.”

Saying that, she raised her eyes, “You have recovered your body a few times, and I am afraid you have already attracted the ideas of people in the shadows.”

Obviously, the shadowy forces that forcefully drugged Sinai did not want her life.

It was just to destroy her bodily functions and nervous system, to lower her intelligence and stop the development of the Engineering Institute.

“Hmm.” Sinai nodded, “Ying, where are your friends? I have a bad temper after becoming smaller, it would be bad if I got mad at him.”

“It’s alright, he’s quite bad-tempered too.” Ying thought for a moment and gave an extra reminder, “He’s crazy and temperamental, don’t worry, I’ll stress over and over again that he should not dissect you if he’s curious again.”

When she and Norton had first met, Norton had expressed curiosity about her.

So wanted to dissect her and then see what was so special about her dna and other body tissues from a normal person and why she had lived so long.

Then Norton lost a fight with her before giving up on the idea.

A case like Sinai’s is also the first of its kind, and I’m afraid that as a madman interested only in alchemy, he’ll want to perform anatomical surgery again.

Sinai: “.....”

Why should she be dissected, what a person this is.

As the two spoke, the car had pulled up in front of Leingold's estate.

Sinai got out of the car.

At the Second Lady's gesture, Bea went forward somewhat reluctantly and called out respectfully, "Aunt."

Sinai walked past her, ignoring her, and led Ying Ziyi and Yu Xuesheng into the medical room.

Bi'er's expression froze.

She pinched her palm, unable to bear it: "Mom, she's just too much, she's been missing for ten years herself, and she's still putting up such a big show when she returns."

The Second Madam glanced at Sinai's back, clutching the Buddhist beads in her hand, and smiled faintly, "Soon there will be no more of her."

Bi'er froze, "Mum?"

"We just need to watch the good show." The Second Lady didn't explain, "It's not clear what the outcome will be, there's no need to get involved."

Not far away.

Outside the medical room.

The Third Madam sat in the doorway, gritting her teeth, "Well, did you find a way?"

She was definitely not going to allow Su Man to wake up.

In front of her, standing surprisingly, was the doctor who had been treating Su Man.

"Third Madam, don't worry, Madam Su Man will definitely not wake up." The doctor said, "I have seen the means of her treatment, as soon as she drops the needle today, Madam Su Man will bleed profusely."

The Third Lady frowned, "Hemorrhage? Are the hands and feet clean?"

"It's guaranteed to be flawless." The doctor added, "This matter, it will have nothing to do with the Leingold family or the medical office."

"When the time comes, we can absolutely put these two men on trial for maliciously harming Mrs. Soo Man!"

Once Su Wen died, who else could be the most suspicious but the ancient doctor who had treated her?

Including Sinai, who had invited someone in, was also dead!

Chapter 700

This not only removes a few heartbreaks at once, but also removes itself perfectly in one fell swoop.

For the doctor, it was a no-brainer.

She was Su Man's fifth attending doctor, and one who had been specially transferred by the Sage House from the top hospital in the City of Worlds.

She was the one who had been treating Su Man all these years, using medicine to continue Su Man's life.

She could accept that Su Wen could not wake up, but she could not accept that Su Wen was cured by someone who came from outside the World City.

If Su Wen was cured, what were all the years she had spent treating Su Wen?

Once Su Man woke up, the Sage House would inevitably blame her for her incompetence as well.

Not only that, but when she returned to the hospital, her credibility would also drop, almost breaking her back.

And, again, because the two out-of-towners had produced the Sage's warrant, no one else was allowed to enter the medical room during the diagnosis.

This was something that upset the doctor.

Even if she were to be allowed to do a hand job, even if Su Wen woke up with a little credit to her, she would not choose to work with the Third Mistress.

The doctor added, "Third Madam, I specifically asked someone to visit the ancient medical community in China, and I heard from the ancient doctor where they were from that this kind of needle technique for treating people's nerves is called the Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate."

"The conditions for the execution of the Thirteen Stitches of the Ghost Gate are extremely harsh, one cannot make a mistake with any of the stitches, and it is for this that I have moved."

It had to be said that the old ancestor of ancient medicine who invented the Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate was indeed powerful.

Even the Magus Magician had not been able to cure Su Wen's illness, but these Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate could.

But acupuncture also had a great drawback, that is, it was too stereotypical.

She asked about it seriously.

The Thirteen Needles of the Ghost Gate could never be changed in any way, and every acupuncture point was set.

"Very good, very good." The Third Madam finally revealed a smile, "This time there is also credit to you, when the great work is done, Mo Qian and I will commend you."

"Over at the Sage's House, we will also put in a good word for you and get you a promotion."

The doctor was overjoyed, "Thank you so much, Third Madam, I will definitely follow Third Madam's lead from now on."

The Third Mistress nodded, and the nerves that had been tense for the past few days relaxed.

After dealing with Su Wen and Sinai, it was time to deal with Biel and the Second Lady's family.

Anyone who stood in her way of taking control of the Leingold family would have to be eliminated.

** The medical room.

The medical room.

Last time, Sinai had moved Su Wen to a normal bed.

The woman's eyes were still tightly closed, but her features were not as pale as before, and a lot of blood had returned.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, Xinae covered Su Wen with the blanket and was silent for a moment, "If only big brother was still around, with him around, sister-in-law would at least not be mentally isolated when she woke up."

Although she was of the same generation as Lu Yuan, she was born very late.

She was just a year old when Lu Yuan and Su Man got married.

Later, when she was two years old, both of their parents passed away and it was Lu Yuan and Su Man who looked after her as she grew up.

To Sinai, Lu Yuan and Su Wen were her second parents.

Ying Ziji took out the long box and asked, while sterilising it, "How did the head of the family disappear?"

"I'm not sure." Sinai's eyes were slightly cold, "Twenty years ago when my elder brother disappeared, I was only six years old and was attending the preparatory class at the Institute."

"The preparatory classes were fully closed, and by the time I returned, my sister-in-law was in a coma and my niece's grave was erected in the family cemetery."

She'd been on the trail all these years, too.

But the clues proved that both the Second Lady's family and the Third Lady's family were on the estate at the time and had an absolute alibi.

Sinai took a step back: "Ying, you start."

Ying narrowed her eyes, "No, wait first."

She put down the golden needle, put her finger on Su Wen's pulse and closed her eyes.

Su Wen's pulse was much stronger than it had been a while ago, but it was still weaker than a healthy, normal person.

Only today's pulse was a little strange.

One second it was strong, the next weak.

Like a drumbeat.

It was a sign of poisoning.

"Someone has poisoned it." Ying Ziji's eyes cooled, "The poison should have been put down only this morning, you can't see anything, but once the acupuncture is done, the toxin will explode."

The only person who could get close to Su Wen was the doctor.

There was no need to think about what she was up to.

Sinai's expression was suddenly cold: "She was hired from the hospital by the Sage House and used to be highly respected in the hospital."

"It's people who have selfishness." Yu Xue Sheng looked sideways and smiled lightly, "I observed everyone when I first came here."

“The second madam is sophisticated, the third madam is eager to get what she wants, this doctor looks ordinary, but in reality is timid and fearful, or fame and fortune, it is not surprising that he would do such a thing.”

Yu Xuesheng is not only a hypnotist, but also a top psychologist.

He was able to tell what the person was thinking at this time through their micro expressions.

“Well, with this injection, not only will I not be able to repair the First Lady’s nerves, I will also cause her to bleed profusely inside.” Ying Ziji was faint, “If it can’t be stopped, Madam Su Wen will die.”

Sinai’s heart fluttered, “Ying, then you

“Just change the needle technique.” Ying took out the silver needles, “It’s not like I can’t live and learn.”

It was true that the thirteen needles of the Ghost Gate were not able to change any of the acupuncture points.

It was just a pity that the doctor would be wrong about one thing.

Although Ying Ziji was young, he hadn’t learnt his medical skills from anyone.

These Thirteen Stitches of the Ghost Gate were originally created for her.

She could have changed a few more stitches and created a new one at will.

Ying Zidian raised her hand and continued with one needle after another.

Time passed and a thin layer of sweat broke out on the girl’s head.

An hour later, Ying Ziji dropped the last needle.

The silver needle vibrated slightly.

After another moment, Ying Ziji pulled out all the needles and mused, “We should rest for a few more hours and then Madam Su Wen will be able to wake up.”

She lowered her head and went on to check Su Wen’s body.

The next moment, Ying Ziji saw a pair of eyes.

The two eyes met.

The same pair of phoenix eyes.

The same eyes were also slightly upward, beautiful and confusing.

Although Ying Zidian had changed his face, he had not changed the shape of his eyes for the sake of simplicity.

When she met such clear and soft eyes, Ying Zidian's hand suddenly trembled.

“Sister-in-law!” Sinai looked slightly shaken and immediately stepped forward, “Sister-in-law, you

Twenty years.

Su Man had finally woken up.

Su Man looked at Xinae and saw her with long platinum blonde hair and still blue eyes.

It was familiar, but it wasn't the look of a child anymore.

Soo Man was a little unsure for a moment and his voice was hoarse, “Is it little Sinai?”

“It's me it's me.” Sinai restrained the emotions that tumbled inside, “I'm Sinai.”

“You've grown up so much.” Soojung was stunned for a long moment, her memory obviously still stuck twenty years ago.

It was then that her eyes fell uncontrollably on the girl's body again, and a wave of dizziness came over her, “You, you are-”

But suddenly, before Su Wen could finish her words, a mouthful of blood coughed out.

In the next second, a wave of dizziness came over Su Wen and she was instantly unconscious again.

Sinai's expression changed: “Sister-in-law!”

The door to the medical room was kicked open at that moment.

On the white floor, a puddle of black blood was clearly distinguishable and shocking to the eyes.

The doctor couldn't help but be a little surprised when she entered.

In her plan, Su Man should have been bleeding profusely and died instantly.

How come there was only this much blood?

But it didn't make any difference.

Something was always wrong.

“Sister-in-law.” Sinai held the fainting Su Man and turned her head, her gaze icy, “What are you doing?”

“What am I doing? You still have the nerve to ask?” The Third Mistress sneered, “Xinae, don’t think that just because you’re hiding it, you can pretend that nothing has happened.”

“We saw it clearly, sister-in-law vomited blood and passed out!”

The more she said, the louder her voice became, “Sinai, how did you hire a doctor? Did you hire him to harm your sister-in-law?”

“And you, what a scum among doctors.” The third madam looked coldly at Ying Zidian, “The first few times were deliberate, weren’t they, to make us think you could really cure the first madam, but now what?”

Ying Ziji’s brow was light as she put the needles away and covered Su Wen with the quilt again.

“First Sister-in-law has indeed been cured.” Sinai’s eyes were faint, “She just needs to rest a little longer.”

“Sinai, you’re still sophomoric.” The third madam sneered, “Although sister-in-law hasn’t woken up all these years, all her body stats are normal, how come once the people you brought in treated her, she vomited blood and passed out?”

“Don’t you give me that people will vomit blood for no reason.”

“The test came out.” At this point, the doctor spoke in a cold voice, “There is an extra unknown toxin in Madam Su Wen’s body, and it was this unknown toxin that caused Madam Su Wen to vomit blood and pass out.”

The instruments did not lie.

On the blue screen, there was indeed a box that kept popping up further out.

[Alert! Alert!

[Unknown toxin outbreak!

“How dare you poison them.” The Third Lady’s gaze was fierce, “Cut the crap, arrest them all!”

The guards who rushed over immediately stepped forward and were about to take action.

“Have you forgotten the Sage’s warrant?” Sinai stood up and stood in front of Ying Zigui, “With the Sage’s warrant, who are you going to arrest?”

“Well then, let’s go to the trial court.” The Third Lady had a little more scorn in her eyes, “Leave everything to the Inquisitor, you don’t have a problem with that, do you?”

Ying Zidian squeezed Su Wen’s pulse and also got up, in a faint voice, “Let’s go.”

And in an instant, without moving, she casually waved out an internal energy, enveloping the entire ward.

“You won’t shed a tear until you see the coffin!” The Third Lady snorted coldly, “When you go to the trial court, you will all die.”

**

Su Man vomited blood and fainted, and the Lehngar family was in instant chaos.

There were quite a few people who were concerned about the Lehngar family, not to mention that there were people from this family pushing the envelope.

The hot searches on w.com exploded instantly.

#deliberate murder

#Sinai Reiniger#

#Mrs. Sooooo

[Even his own sister-in-law was murdered, is there any humanity left????]

I heard this Sinai is a scientist? I strongly urge the Institute to remove her from the list.

I know, my mother told me about her. At that time, she was the most beautiful woman in the World City, and many people were pursuing her, but no one expected her to be in a coma for 20 years.

[The Inquisitorial Court seems to have a special live streaming platform, go now and see what this Sinai is like, so vicious.]

The Inquisitorial Court under the Sage House, which was established by the Sage Trials, has been around for thousands of years.

The Inquisitorial Court has existed since the City of Worlds was also still in an ancient civilization.

The twenty-first of the twenty-two Sages, the Sage Judgement, Judgement.

Although the Judgement of the Magi has not been present for a long time, it does not prevent it from remaining the only place in the World City where criminals are punished.

According to the rules laid down by the Judgement of the Magi, everything must remain fair and just.

The Third Lady was relieved when she watched Sinai and Ying Ziji enter the courtroom.

She was afraid that these two people would escape.

“Lord Inquisitor, these are two people from outside the city.” The doctor knelt on the ground and pointed at Ying, “They moved during the treatment of Lady Su Wen and even poisoned her.”

“I and the Leingold family are formally charging them, please punish them severely, Lord Inquisitor!”

The inquisitor frowned: “Poisoned?”

“We have no reason to poison.” Sinai blandly, “Nor did you poison them.”

“Of course you have a reason.” The Third Lady’s eyes were full of mockery, “Once your sister-in-law is gone, there is a fifty-fifty chance that you will be the one to run for the position of Grand Master again in this house.”

“Otherwise, why else would you have brought two people to cure sister-in-law as soon as you returned? So kind?”

Sinai glanced at her indifferently, “If you think so, there’s nothing I can do about it.”

The Third Lady almost vomited blood at those words, she coldly: “No matter what, sister-in-law is already dead, Lord Inquisitor, please take them into custody.”

The presiding judge pondered for a moment, “Detain them for now, then look for evidence.”

Ying Zidian looked up, calm from start to finish: “Someone has indeed poisoned them.”

The doctor’s face changed slightly.

“Isn’t it you? What evidence do you have?” The Third Lady grabbed the words, “Your Honor, please imprison them!”

“Mr. Inquisitor, this evidence is indeed insignificant and the words are only one-sided.” A soft voice rang out, “But I think I myself am able to prove it.