

Boss Lady 701

Chapter 701

It is a voice like water and a song, with a soothing power.

It was clearly not loud, but penetrating.

“.....”

There was a moment of silence in the courtroom.

The knights guarding the sides of the tribunal turned back in unison, and at this look, they all froze.

The woman entered with slow steps.

She wasn't dressed in anything flashy or extravagant.

It was a simple plain dress, with a jewelled sash around her waist that framed her figure.

But there was a peculiarly majestic, unruffled air about her.

Once the number one beauty of the City of Worlds, Su Man!

These nearly twenty years had passed, and the woman's appearance had not changed in the slightest.

But the baptism of the years had made her appear even more mature and charming, possessing a powerful maternal glow.

The Inquisitor jerked to his feet, his pupils contracting violently in shock: “Lady Su Wen!”

The Inquisitor was fifty years old and of the same generation as Su Wen.

And there was no one in their generation who did not know Su Man's name.

At that time Su Man was the dream girl of all men and the object of many elders' affection.

“Mr. Inquisitor.” Su Man nodded and smiled, “I have just recovered my body, please forgive me for coming late.”

“No, no, no, no apologies.” The Inquisitor was also excited to the point of being incoherent, “Madam Su Man, it's wonderful that you've woken up!”

This news would surely rock the entire City of Worlds!

Su Wen took a few steps forward and took Ying Zidian's hand in hers, smiling again, "Inquisitor this is my saviour, the young girl is very young but very good at healing, thanks to her I was able to wake up."

Ying Ziji lowered her eyes and looked at the woman's hand, her eyelashes twitching slightly.

There was a warmth that she coveted.

One could not let go of it.

On the side.

The third madam and the doctor's faces had gone completely green, their faces filled with disbelief.

How could Su Man have woken up?

Shouldn't she have died of poison?

The inquisitor barely calmed down, "Madam Su Man, so it means you are actually fine."

"No, of course there is." Su Man curbed her smile as she glanced faintly at the doctor who kept shivering, "I had gained some consciousness at that time, I couldn't move yet but I could hear very well."

"This person, she was poisoning me."

"Flop!"

With a heavy thud, the doctor slammed to his knees, his body limp: "Su, Madam Su Man, I, I didn't, I really"

The Inquisitor's sharp gaze locked onto the doctor.

The doctor's blood ran cold, and in her panic, she fiercely grabbed the Third Lady's clothes, "Third Lady, I did what you told me to do! You can't just see death and not save it!"

"Nonsense!" The Third Madam also panicked and kicked the doctor away, "This is my sister-in-law, how could I have instructed you to poison my sister-in-law?"

When she looked up and met Su Man's clear black eyes, her body also went cold.

It was over.

If Su Man could hear, then he must have also heard her conversation with the doctor.

But Third Lady still couldn't understand how Su Man could be awake!

“Take it down!” The presiding judge made a snap decision, “No need for a trial, impose the death penalty immediately.”

Once the toxin broke out, Su Man would definitely die.

Not to mention, Su Man's status was one of the best in World City's celebrity circles.

To lay hands on her was not only to go against the celebrity circle, but also to defy the authority of the House of Magi.

Death penalty, all right.

“Third Mistress! Third Mistress save me!” Hearing this pronouncement, the doctor broke down at once, and she tore her heart out as she screamed, “Third Mistress, you said you would still give me a good word in front of the Sages when you took control of House Leingold.”

“Third Lady, I don't want to die!”

All eyes were focused on the Third Lady, and the manacle was on her back.

The Third Lady wanted to rip the doctor's mouth off, but she was being watched by Su Man and was frozen in place, not daring to move at all.

Damn, this stupid thing had pulled her down completely and utterly!

“Mr. Inquisitor, now that the matter has been settled, I would like to go back.” Su Wen withdrew her gaze, “This is someone from our own family, I'll just handle it.”

The Inquisitor nodded, his expression serious, “Madam Su Man, I will report to the Sage House that you have awakened.”

He personally sent Su Wen and Ying Zigui back to the Leingold family before going to the House of Magi.

Su Wen had awakened, which was indeed a big event.

It was worthy of a city-wide celebration.

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The Leingold family.

In the main hall.

“Sister-in-law.” Confirming that Soojung was alright, Sinai breathed a sigh of relief, “Just now you

“It’s the poisoned blood in the body.” Ying spoke slowly, “If you don’t vomit it out, it will affect your heart and other organs.”

“It’s like this, I feel that my body is a lot easier, even better than before.” Su Wen looked soft and serious, she looked at the girl and whispered, “Little divine Doctor, thank you so much, I will personally cook for you tonight and invite you to be my guest in our house, is it okay?”

Ying Ziji looked into those watery eyes and paused, “Good.”

“Then it’s a deal, there’s something else I want to say to you.” Su Wen shook the girl’s hand again and smiled again, “I’ll take care of some things first, so you can take a look around at your leisure, Little Divine Doctor.”

Having said that, she turned around, lifted her skirt and mounted her throne.

“Ying, you can wait a while before you turn around.” Sinai stepped back, “Sister-in-law is going to pack up the people.”

Ying Ziji looked at Su Wen on the throne and couldn’t help but be slightly lost in thought.

Su Wen looked indifferently at the Third Lady kneeling on the ground and ordered the guards, “Lock her up first, and when Mo Qian returns, execute her straight away.”

Hearing this, the Third Lady’s face changed: “No..... no! You can’t lock me up! You can’t execute me either!”

“What she said was all one-sided, I have absolutely no second thoughts about the Leingold family! I couldn’t possibly want to harm you, sister-in-law!”

“In the absence of the Grand Master, the First Lady has the power of life and death in this house.” Sinai smiled icily, “I don’t think you’ll forget that, Third Lady.”

Right now the House of Magi had not ordered the Reingel family to re-elect the Grand Master.

The power naturally remained in Su Wen’s hands.

The life and death of anyone other than the direct members of the Lehngar family only required a word from Su Wen.

The Third Lady’s face was instantly as white as paper, she shivered and raised her head, and her temper weakened: “First Lady

It was clear that in her plan, Su Man had already gone to meet the King of Hell by this time!

How could it be possible to sit here and decide whether she would live or die?

Su Man's fingers tapped on the armrest of the throne, lowering her eyes and smiling faintly, "Third sister-in-law is late to the party, so it's understandable that she doesn't know what my style of dealing is."

The Third Lady knelt on the floor, sweat breaking out on her forehead and her clothes soaked with cold sweat.

Soojung's style?

She had actually heard of it before she had entered the Leingold family.

Soman came from a prestigious family and had always been a lady of the house.

She was dignified and elegant, out of the house and into the kitchen.

What a woman could do with flowers and tea, she could do.

She could ride and shoot a horse, as could a man.

Su Wen was gentle, but not weak.

The Third Mistress had heard her husband, Mo Qian, mention this.

In particular, the year Su Wen first married Lu Yuan, there was a riot in the Leingel family.

Without Lu Yuan's help, Su Wen shot the traitor dead with a few shots.

Such a woman was a thorny rose, not at all easy to bully.

But only after experiencing it herself did the Third Mistress feel Su Man's fear.

"Sister-in-law, I was momentarily possessed!" Third Madame kowtowed desperately and began to beg, "Sister-in-law, please spare me, spare me."

"I've been married to Mo Qian for over ten years, you can't do this!"

Su Wen was not touched and spoke again, "Take it down."

The guards forcefully dragged the wailing Third Lady down, not giving her a chance to struggle at all.

There was silence in the hall.

None of the servants dared to speak either.

With this awakening of Su Wen, the situation of the Lehngar family was completely shattered.

Everything would have to be reshuffled and started all over again.

Su Wen was silent for a long time before he stood up: "Little Sinai, come with me to the cemetery for a walk."

Sinai's eyes faintly stared, "Good."

Su Wen smiled again, "Little Divine Doctor will come along too, okay?"

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The cemetery at the back of the hill was huge.

There were burials here for generations of the first members of the Leingold family.

Ying followed Su Wen and Sinai inside and looked at the hundreds of tombstones in the cemetery.

Su Wen walked to the far end of the cemetery and stopped in front of a very small tombstone.

She looked down, stroked the headstone and whispered, "This is my daughter's name."

Sinai was stunned: "Sister-in-law?"

Ying Zigui was at the back and could see very clearly.

The tombstone was well protected, but after a long period of time in the wind and rain, the corners were already slightly torn.

It had been standing here for nearly twenty years.

The words on the tombstone are carved, and there are a few indentations with blood on them.

This proves that Su Man wrote these six words on this piece of white jade with his own hand, stroke after stroke, in a raw manner.

The tomb of his beloved daughter Tanxin.

24 March 2003.

Chapter 702

Ying Zigui's eyes fluttered.

She remembered the date.

It was the day and year of her birth.

Ying Ziyi recalled the question Yu Xuesheng had asked her –

“Have you ever thought that Madam Su Wen could very well be your mother?”

What the answer was, she hadn't deliberately tried to find out.

Because sometimes expectations, in fact, represented more disappointment.

Now it seemed that Su Man's daughter, obviously, was buried deep beneath this land.

There was no relationship between them.

Su Man's hand stroked the tombstone, her eyes distant, with a hint of memory.

Half a moment later, she returned to her senses and smiled faintly, “I had already chosen this name when your elder brother and I got married.”

“The reason for naming her Tanxin was that I wanted her to be peaceful and have a naked heart all her life and not be subjected to any aggression.”

Sinai jolted, “Sister-in-law, so it was you

After she returned from the Institute's preparatory class, she learned of Su Wen's coma and the baby's early death.

She was too young at the time for the Sage House to even consider handing over the power of the Leingold family to her.

The full details of what had happened were not clear to Sinai.

But now it seemed clear that the tombstone had been erected by Su Man's own hand.

It was also Su Man's own hand that had buried her daughter here.

“Well, I did move my foetus at that time and my qi and blood were greatly depleted, but it was not after giving birth to Tan Tan that I fell unconscious.” Su Wen whispered, “until I found out that Tan Tan had

She paused, her voice adding a bit of huskiness, “So I held on to my last breath and buried Tan Tan here, so that Tan Tan could rest in peace.”

“Tell her that Mama will always be there for her and that Mama didn’t mean it.”

Sinai’s fingers tightened, the tips of her eyes grew crimson, and she murmured, “Sister-in-law

So the anonymous message she had received was really just a prank.

Her niece had, indeed, died at birth.

“I’m sorry.” Su Man slowly squatted down and buried her head against the tombstone, choking out a sob, “Mum Mum didn’t protect you well and let you leave this world at such a young age.”

There were dark clouds gathering in the sky at this moment, and then pouring rain fell from the sky.

Ying stood quietly, allowing the rain to fall on her drop by drop.

She looked at the sky in silence.

She had never had a mother, nor had she ever known what a mother’s love was.

The year she had lived in the Ying family had made her resist even the word “mother”.

In this world, there were really such mothers who could sacrifice everything for their children.

After a long time, Su Wen got up, dried her tears and said in a very soft voice: “Tan Tan, mommy will go and take care of some things first, and then come and keep you company every day, okay?”

There was no answer.

“Okay, mama knows.” Su Wen’s voice was softer, “When your father comes back, we’ll move you to a new home again.”

She turned back and was about to ask Sinai to leave with her.

When she saw that the girl was dripping water from the tips of her hair to her whole body, Su Wen’s expression changed slightly, “Why are you getting wet?”

Without any further ado, she opened her umbrella and stepped forward to take hold of the girl’s hand, her manner for the first time very forceful: “Quickly, come with me to take a hot shower and change your clothes.”

Hearing these doubly caring words, Ying Ziji was slightly stunned for a moment.

By the time she came back to her senses, she had already been pulled out of the cemetery by Su Wen.

“Little divine Doctor, this is the automatic bathing machine.” Su Wen led Ying Zigi into the bathroom, “Don’t catch a cold.”

Ying Zidian didn’t say that she had ancient martial arts training in her body, so all this wind and rain was nothing to her.

She nodded her head and smiled lightly, “Madam, thank you.”

“Don’t call me madam, just call me auntie.” Su Man smiled back, “Go and take a shower first, just in time to eat afterwards.”

Thirty minutes later.

Ying Ziji changed into her bathrobe and came out.

Su Wen was sitting outside on the sofa.

This was a woman who was too gentle, no one could resist her concern.

“The bath is done.” Su Wen stood up, “Your clothes are all wet, I sent the maid to wash them, come and get a new one.”

Next door to the bedroom was a special wardrobe.

It was hundreds of square metres in size.

Inside were all sorts of everyday day clothes, dresses and shoes.

It was full of luxury.

“When I was young, I liked to buy some clothes.” Su Man spoke softly, “After I married into the Ben family, Abuchi specially prepared such a place for me to put my clothes.”

Ying Ziji surveyed the woman’s face which was not the least bit old but rather more elegant and beautiful, “You are also very young now.”

The ice bed curbed the speed of Su Wen’s cell division.

Su Man’s physical quality now was no different from her twenty years ago.

No one would believe that she was already fifty years old.

“The person is not old, the heart is old.” Su Man’s eyelashes twitched and she smiled gently, “I have slept for so long, I am not completely oblivious to the outside world.”

“A while ago, I dreamed again of Tan Tan when she died young, it was a nightmare.”

Su Man was blaming himself.

The blame for Tan Tan’s premature death lay entirely with her.

If she hadn’t had a great movement of the foetus at that time, her Tan Tan would not have suffocated and died.

“It’s all twenty years old and probably a bit out of fashion for you youngsters now.” Su Wen returned to her senses and took out a dress, “This one, I bought it and haven’t worn it yet, try it on and see if you can wear it.”

Her eyes were bright and her gaze was full of expectation.

Ying Ziji couldn’t bear to refuse and went into the changing room.

Su Man’s custom-made dresses are not luxurious, and there are no unnecessary embellishments.

But they are elegant and noble.

After she had changed, her hair was tied up.

With black hair and pale lips and porcelain white skin, she looked like a beauty coming out of an ink-splashed ancient painting.

“So pretty.” Su Wen’s eyes brightened even more as she sighed in admiration, “The little divine doctor has such a nice figure.”

Her clothes were all made to her own size.

I didn’t expect Ying Zigui to be able to hold it up perfectly.

“Go.” Su Wen took the girl’s hand again and winked towards her, “Go eat, I haven’t cooked in a while, I hope it’s not to the point where it’s hard to eat.”

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Soman went into the kitchen.

At the dining table, Sinai was already sitting there, her head hanging down, “Ying, I’m sorry, and I don’t need your help to find someone.”

“It’s alright.” Ying shook his head slightly, “You don’t know either.”

Sinai knitted her brows, “But who on earth would send me a message like that? What does he want?”

Ying Zidian raised his eyes, “Then how can you be sure that the source of the message is reliable?”

Sinai was a super genius at the Institute, there was no way he would search for Tanxin for ten years just for an anonymous message.

“Because it has my big brother’s exclusive seal on it.” Sinai spoke, “It’s not to be imitated, and no one but myself can touch it.”

“I first thought it was a summons back from my elder brother, but it was not signed.”

Ying Ziji pondered.

Soon, Su Wen came out with the dishes.

Four dishes and a soup, all home-cooked, yet full of colour and flavour.

“Let’s eat.” Su Wen smiled and sat down, “I just tasted it, it’s not poisonous.”

“Ah Ying.” Sinai said, “Sister-in-law’s cooking is very good, my big brother’s stomach was made tricky at the time, he couldn’t eat anything else except the rice she made.”

Ying picked up his chopsticks and took a piece of Ma Po Tofu into his mouth, “It’s delicious.”

Su Wen looked at the girl in a daze, lost in thought, and never looked away.

Ying Zidian looked up as if he was aware of something, and his hand gave a start, “Auntie?”

“Nothing, little divine doctor.” Su Wen returned to her senses and smiled, “I was thinking, if Tan Tan were still around, she would be your age, I wonder what she would be like.”

Sinai’s heart was hard as she moved her lips, “Sister-in-law

“It’s all in the past.” Su Wen patted her hand and turned her head again, asking with concern, “The young divine doctor is from outside the city? Do you have a place to stay now?”

“I’m at the Institute.” Ying Ziji said, “There are equipped dormitories.”

“The Institute?” Su Wen was slightly surprised, “What do you study?”

“Mechanical and aerospace engineering.”

“It’s really impressive that a girl can study such a program.”

The three of them had a good time at the dinner table.

After eating, Sinai also recounted to Su Wen about the anonymous message she had received

Su Wen frowned, “You haven’t received any more over the years?”

Sinai shook her head, “No, I asked the Hacker Alliance to check the source of that anonymous message and it showed that it was unknown, no clues whatsoever.”

“With your big brother missing, it’s hard not to ensure that someone has taken advantage of him.” Su Wen was calm, “Tan Tan was buried by my own hands, so how could he have gone to o continent.”

As much as she wanted Tan Tan Xin to be alive too.

But it was clearly impossible.

“Little Sinai, you also decided to look for Tan Tan before you were dosed with an unknown alchemical drug.” Soto spoke again, “If you hadn’t gone in search of Tan Tan, you would have been at the Institute, or at the home.”

“These are two places where no one would dare to lay a hand on you.”

Ying Zigui’s eyes narrowed slightly.

Not bad.

The Biogenetic Institute certainly obeyed the Sage Magician.

But there was no way they would be bold enough to use drugs on an SS-rank researcher at the Institute.

“It seems that someone wants to get rid of everyone in the Lehngar family.” Soojung blandly, “First your elder brother, then me and Tan Tan, and next you.”

Sinai shuddered.

Su Wen thought for a long time, tapping her fingers on the table, her eyes steeped, “This matter, it must be investigated.”

She turned her head and apologised somewhat, “Little divine Doctor, I’m sorry to involve you in this.”

“Auntie is polite.” Ying Zigui nodded, “I was going to look into it too.”

Su Wen was about to speak when the communicator rang.

“First Lady.” The housekeeper reported respectfully, “The Third Master has returned.”

“Good.” Su Wen rose, her eyes gentle, “Little Sinai, you take the little divine doctor back to the Institute first, the family has seen blood recently, it’s not good.”

Sinai’s expression was slightly austere, “Yes, sister-in-law.”

The Leingold family, about to be purged of blood.

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Mo Qian waited just outside in the hall on the ground.

Footsteps sounded.

The gorgeous woman walked in.

Mo Qian looked up and his heart fluttered fiercely.

Su, ask!

“Third brother is back.” Su Man took off her cloak and handed it to the butler at the side, sitting herself on the upper seat and smiling, “I haven’t seen you for so many years, you’ve aged quite a bit.”

As Mo Qian listened, cold sweat also broke out on his forehead.

He had rushed back from the office after receiving the news that Su Man had woken up.

Mo Qian did not want Su Wen to wake up, but he did not dare to do anything to Su Wen either.

He really didn’t expect the Third Madam to have so much guts.

She was simply a stupid woman!

She had left traces of what she had done, and not only had she got herself involved, she had gotten him involved as well.

Mo Qian cursed in his heart.

Su Wen had always been quick to cut the Gordian knot.

A woman with a very ruthless heart.

Not even close to Lu Yuan.

“Sister-in-law has finally recovered.” Mo Qian lowered his head, “We’re all very happy.”

“Happy? Not really.” Su Wen raised her hand lightly, “Bring it up.”

Within minutes, the Third Mistress was dragged up from the mechanical cell by her guards.

It had only been less than half a day since she had been locked up, and the Third Mistress had almost aged ten years.

When she saw Mo Qian, a hopeful light appeared in her eyes, “Mo Qian, please beg for your sister-in-law’s mercy, I really didn’t do it, really!”

“Shut up!” Mo Qian gritted his teeth and snapped, “Be thankful that your sister-in-law is safe and sound now, otherwise, you wouldn’t have ten lives to pay for it!”

In the Lehngar family, the Grand Master and the First Lady represented all the iron rules.

No one dared to disobey them.

“This is the family members you have brutalised, over the years.” Su Wen threw down a piece of paper, “You don’t dare to touch the first family, but the lives of the side family are not lives?”

The third madam trembled and looked horrified, “Sister-in-law, I ……”

Su Man has only been awake for how long, and he has already found out this information?

Su Man’s expression was faint: “Do it, don’t see any blood.”

“Yes, First Lady.” The butler stepped forward and took out the prepared laser pistol.

“Boom!”

There was a loud pop and the Third Madam fell down.

Mo Qian’s body was chilled.

Su Wen’s eyes fell on his body, his eyes slightly cold.

And at that moment, the head escort hurried in.

“First Lady, it’s not good!” He said anxiously, “The car that Fifth Miss and the Divine Doctor were in just now exploded in the air!”

Chapter 703

“The traffic in this area is completely paralysed!”

Air transport in the City of Worlds was already popular at the end of the twentieth century.

In these twenty years, as more and more new forms of transport emerged, the residents also favoured vehicles that could fly.

Air traffic tracks are indeed prone to traffic accidents.

That’s why every time a vehicle travels, it’s under strict control of the traffic office.

But this is the first time that an explosion has occurred.

Technology has advanced to such an extent that even a miniature compressed bomb from the Engineering Institute could not have escaped detection by the instruments.

And with air traffic paralysed, ground traffic must have been affected too.

Su Wen’s expression suddenly changed: “When did this happen?!”

The car Sinai drove, w sold for a billion online.

And it was a limited edition, requiring a lottery number.

Those who could buy it were either rich or noble, and all had a certain status in the City of Worlds.

“Prepare the car quickly, the escort team is out.” Su Man rose up haughtily, “Follow me to the rescue immediately!”

“First Lady!” Hearing Su Wen say this, the housekeeper instantly became anxious and was busy stopping, “First Mistress, you have only just woken up, it is not known whether your body has any adverse after-effects.”

“The explosion has already happened, it’s hard not to ensure that the attackers are still in the shadows, and your safety is also a concern, Grand Mistress!”

Su Wen, however, had already walked out.

Her heart was very uneasy.

This uneasiness, she couldn’t say exactly what it was.

As soon as Su Wen gave the order, the most elite escort team of the Lehngar family, followed along with them and went out.

Mo Qian looked at the woman's distant back and let out a sigh of relief.

He slumped to the ground, suddenly realising that his back was soaked in cold sweat.

The Third Madam's cold body was on one side of him.

Mo Qian wiped the sweat from his head.

From today onwards, he must act carefully.

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“Drip drip drip-”

In the air was a chirping sound.

[Alert! Alert!]

[There is an emergency on the road ahead, please detour all vehicles!

[Alert again, if not necessary, residents of the Eastern District are asked not to travel tonight.

This sudden explosion affected a lot of people.

Bea was among them.

She lifted her sunglasses and asked the driver, annoyed: “What's going on?”

The driver's hand shook: “Miss Bi'er, the news came from this family that it was the car that Fifth Miss and Divine Doctor Miss were in that exploded, and the First Lady had personally gone to rescue them.”

Bi'er frowned: “Did it die?”

The driver hesitated for a moment, “An explosion of that level, even a Grail Knight wouldn't survive, right?”

They were so far away that they were all hit by the aftermath of the blast.

A person in the centre of the explosion could still live?

“Oh.” Bea put her sunglasses back on, “Boring as hell, back to the Institute.”

The driver immediately turned around and left.

And ahead.

A cloud of black smoke filled the area, dozens of cars were scorched.

One of the cars crashed with a bang.

Ying Zidian kicked open the door, her eyebrows cold.

She was holding a one-year-old baby girl in one hand and a mobile phone in the other, her voice easing up: “Sir?”

“Yaoyao.” Fu Yunshen’s voice was cold, “Where is it?”

Ying gave a coordinate and then placed the baby girl in a safe place.

She then pressed a button in the baby girl’s swaddling clothes.

This button could notify the baby girl’s parents.

After thinking about it, Ying Ziji placed a jade stone in the baby girl’s hand.

Since they had met, it was fate.

This jade stone could at least protect the baby girl from disaster once.

After doing so, Ying Zidian got up and quickly went to the coordinates.

Fu Yunshen had already arrived.

His eyes sank as he took the girl’s hand and carefully examined the injuries on her body.

Apart from a few scrapes on her arms, none of the seven major injuries were present.

“I’m fine.” Ying yawned, “A bomb of this magnitude can’t hurt me anymore, it’s just that my internal energy has been depleted quite a bit.”

She was not slow, “Brother, what a fuss.”

Thankfully, there were no casualties this time.

She had finally saved everyone else.

Fu Yunshen rubbed her hair and smiled helplessly, “You’re my worry, if I’m not worried about you, who am I worried about?”

“It’s that kind of bomb again.” He turned back, his eyes deepening, “No wonder the instruments didn’t detect it, luckily there was preparation.”

The bomb was made from an alchemical drug, and the principle was not attached to any technological means.

Fu Yunshen wrapped his arms around her waist and the two of them glided down through the air.

“Hmm.” Ying Ziji glanced at the direction where the black smoke was filling the air, “Let’s go first.”

Saying that, her eyes paused again and she sighed softly, “One billion.”

It just blew up and was gone.

“Little wealthy fan.” Fu Yunshen pinched her face and laughed in a low voice, “You can still earn money, you can buy you another car when you get back.”

Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows, “Well, you earn money to support the family, and you are also responsible for looking beautiful.”

The phone rang at this time.

“It sounded urgent and it was Su Wen.

Ying Zidian pondered for a moment and replied.

[Auntie, this identity of mine is dead, tomorrow morning, we can meet at the Institute, and Miss Sinai is fine.

With Su Wen’s level of intelligence, she understood at once.

It turned out that the little divine doctor had also disguised himself.

She was relieved to know that she was alright, and her heart dropped.

I’ll see you tomorrow, I’ll make you some snacks, don’t drink the nutrients, they’re not good at all.

[Ying Zidian]: Yes, thank you, auntie.

Su Wen put the phone back without moving, said nothing and went on to find someone with the rescue team.

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The other side.

Sinai was rescued by Ying Zigui and the skateboard took her all the way to a secluded place.

She looked up and realised that she had come near the Sage's House.

So she took out another antidote that Ying Zidian had prepared for her and took one, reverting to her adult body.

Sinai was about to leave.

Just then, there was the sound of sharp footsteps, accompanied by stern shouts from the knights.

“Someone has assassinated the Lord Magician!”

“Arrest the man!”

“Report report report! The assassin is wearing a white shirt, and thin-waisted jeans, 172m tall, adult female, long platinum blonde hair, with a trim of 88, 60, 85.”

“Anyone who sees one, no need to arrest, shoot them down immediately!”

Sinai was just finishing up her clothes when her expression changed slightly.

The line of data matched every bit of her body perfectly.

This was a premeditated design.

The Sage was too high up.

To attack a Sage, even a figure of Lu Yuan's calibre would be executed immediately.

The Sage had sheltered the City of Worlds for dozens of centuries, and the inhabitants of the City of Worlds would trust the Sage unconditionally.

Sinai turned and ran.

Since she was a child she had stayed in the Institute doing experiments, and it was true that her physical abilities were not particularly good.

Using the high technology on her body, Sinai evaded the knight's pursuit time and time again.

It wasn't until she broke into a canal that her steps gave way.

Oh no.

It was a tunnel with no exit.

Sinai looked up.

Overhead were various hovering drones, flying back and forth.

Once she flew out with her flying machine, she would be caught immediately.

Sinai's eyes were calm as she searched for a way to escape.

And just then, a hand suddenly gripped her wrist.

Immediately afterwards a strong force came and her whole body was pinned against the wall.

Sinai's body tensed instantly, her hand already feeling for her laser gun.

But the force restrained her from moving, and her body was completely pinned down.

The space was cramped and confined, the temperature gradually rising.

Her head was shielded by the man's entire hand, and her vision was pitch black.

From her angle she could see nothing but the man's collarbone beneath his shirt.

It was rising and falling slightly with each breath.

"Ta-da-da-"

The sound of footsteps in her ears grew louder.

"This way! Quick, right this way!"

Sinai's voice was slightly cool: "They're holding me, let me go or I'll get you into trouble, thank you for your kindness."

The man didn't say anything.

"Ta-da!"

The sound of footsteps stopped at that moment.

At the head of the group was the current Commander of the Knights of the Holy Grail.

Sinai's heart lifted.

"What man?" The Knight Commander of the Grail's eyes narrowed and his gaze was stern.

The tunnel was dark, but it did not prevent his vision from clearing.

The Knight Commander of the Grail keenly laid hold of a flash of white and gold.

And there was no doubt that it was a woman who was pinned to the wall.

It wasn't clear if it was an assassination this, but it was better to kill ten thousand by mistake than to let one go.

“Listen carefully, let go of the woman in your hands, or you too will be arrested for the assassination of the Magi!”

The man slowly turned his head.

In a flash of fire, the Knight Commander of the Grail saw his face.

The fine silver hair was more present in the dark tunnel.

Two reflective black studs set the man's face even whiter.

He finally raised his eyes, his hands still restraining Sinai from moving, and not letting her see his face.

Norton smiled, his voice light and slow: “You, are you talking about me?”

Chapter 704

His tone was also unhurried, bag and

Two months ago, during the time when Norton had just returned, the Knight Commanders of the four orders had all had an audience.

The reappearance of the Chariot of the Magi in the House of Magi also meant that the power had been divided once more.

The Knight Commander of the Grail instantly changed his complexion.

His legs went weak and he fell to his knees with a thud.

Sinai was blinded and could not see anything but the sound of voices.

And as if sensing her tense body, the man raised his hand and touched her earlobe, dropping a cold laugh: “Hush, baby, don't be nervous.”

This intimate contact was no different from the flirting between lovers.

But his voice was cold from start to finish, without a hint of emotion.

“Lord Chariot!” The Knight Commander of the Grail fell to his knees and finally found his voice.

He was almost mad, his throat dry: “My subordinate deserves to die! My subordinate has taken the liberty! I did not see anything!”

He had actually stumbled upon the sage chariot’s rendezvous with a woman.

Sinai’s body, however, crumpled even tighter, and his pupils contracted violently.

A sage chariot?!

How could the Sage Chariot come to cover her when the Sages were all one?

Norton’s voice was cold, “Why don’t you get lost?”

The Grail Knight Commander rolled away, not even daring to look back.

“The assassins are not on this side, keep looking!”

Sinai breathed a small sigh of relief, but just then she felt the temperature inside her gradually rising.

Oh no.

She had overexerted herself during her escape and the antidote had worn off prematurely, so her body was going to change back.

There was absolutely no way she could change back at this point.

But whether it was physical strength or force, there was no way she could compete with the Sage Chariot.

A full minute passed before Norton finally let go of the hand that was restraining Sinai, but the other hand was still covering her eyes.

Sinai’s wrists were grabbed up and a strong force carried her forward.

It was ten minutes before Norton stopped and both hands were released.

He stood behind her, his tone lazy: “Walk here, out.”

Sinai turned back, but saw only darkness.

A slender back could be seen faintly, but the rest was impossible to see.

Sinai squeezed his reddening wrists.

There was no sign of the Sage's chariot either.

Sinai followed the passage out and made his way to the centre of the city.

It was completely dark by this time, and the nightlife in the City of Worlds had only officially begun.

“Boom!”

The next second, she changed from 172cm back to 120cm.

Sinai: “.....”

She took out the kid's clothes from her space folding bag, changed into them and left.

**

This way.

The knights searched around and couldn't find anyone who matched the assassin's figure.

They had to go back to the Sage's House to beg for the Sage Magician.

“Lord Magician.” The Knight Commander of the Grail was respectful, “We did not find the assassin, it could be -”

Before he could finish his words, he felt an intimidating pressure envelop him.

Norton had come at some point and was standing behind him.

The Knight Commander of the Grail was suddenly startled and knelt down again, his body trembling, “Lord Chariot.”

Norton did not look at him, his voice cold: “Get out.”

The four knight commanders, as those closest to the Sage, were of course aware of the Sage's strength.

The Sage Demon, was the ceiling of force value.

His combat power was so high that none of the Sages had tried to detect it even now.

The sage chariot and the sage force together might be able to barely tie.

But even if the chariot had a lower fighting power than the demon, it was still not something he could fight against.

It was certainly the chariot that was more terrifying than the magician.

The Grail Knight Commander didn't even dare to say anything and immediately retreated.

"Come out." Norton wrapped his arms around him and leaned against the wall, "You can trust me, I have the power to completely tear your room apart."

"....."

A dozen seconds later, someone came in through the back door.

The man was shrouded in black robes and had a hood over his head.

It looked eerie and terrifying.

Sage, the magician!

"Chariot, what are you doing?" The Magician's voice was gloomy and hoarse, "You and I are both Magi, there is no difference between high and low, what do you mean by barging in so abruptly?"

Norton raised his eyes, and then raised his hand directly.

"With a slap, he slapped the magician across the face.

It was too strong and the magician was caught off guard.

His mouth opened and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

The magician was shocked and angry: "Chariot, are you trying to start a second war of the Magi?"

"You don't see blood, you don't remember." Norton stepped forward, leaned down, patted his face and smiled, "The men you sent disturbed me, my prey ran away, there is no food today, what will you pay me with?"

"The chariot!" The magician was furious and unusual, "The priestess side has divined and looked at the astrolabe, which shows that the demons are coming back too, we should work together."

His voice rose, "At this point, you're going to infight?"

"I said-" Norton's hand moved with force, ripping his wound again, "Leave me alone."

The magician drew back a breath in pain, “You

The intense pain left him completely unable to stand up for a moment.

The only one who could do any damage to the Sage was the Sage.

Damn it!

The magician was so angry that his heart and lungs were aching.

This time it was considered that he had planted.

I didn't expect Chariot to come back this time with the same temper as before, and to do things that were completely illogical.

The magician stared deadly at the man's back, his eyes shifty.

The Sage would have rendezvoused with a woman too.

How outrageous.

The magician wiped the blood from the corner of his own mouth, took a deep breath and trudged away through the back door.

Outside the door.

The Knight Commander of the Grail did not leave, still kneeling on the ground.

“War, Lord Chariot.” When he saw Norton come out, his body trembled even more, “You, if you need a woman to relieve yourself, the Lord Queen is able to help you choose noble women throughout the city!”

He buried his head, “It would be an honour for them to come and serve you.”

The Knight Commander of the Grail had not seen clearly earlier, but was able to ascertain that the woman had a good figure.

Norton said one cold word: “Get out.”

Once again, the Knight Commander of the Grail rolled and ran.

Norton frowned.

What woman?

He recalled for a moment.

Oh.

Norton shrugged.

Gee, he'd forgotten what the woman looked like.

He hadn't looked closely anyway.

**

This side of the air traffic area.

The scene of the explosion.

The rescue team evacuated the crowd and went to rescue people.

But to their amazement, but no one was in any of the cars that had been hit by the blast, and there was no sign of any casualties.

“Captain.” One of the team members spoke up, “According to the victims, someone saved them, and this person was so fast that they couldn't see ta face either.”

The rescue captain froze, “And this is?”

He immediately turned on the real-time surveillance, only to find that there was quite a lot missing.

It also favoured the part of the footage where the victim had been rescued.

It had been erased by someone hacking into the system.

Who could have done that?

The rescue captain could only think of the word “sage”.

It had to be a Sage.

There was no way someone other than a Sage could have saved all the victims.

Another team member said, “Captain, we still haven't found anything like a bomb, so we can't speculate how the explosion happened.”

“There was only one body, completely charred.”

“Collect the team first.” The rescue captain pondered for a moment, “Report this matter to the Sage House immediately!”

Those who dared to place a bomb in a downtown area must not be treated lightly.

This way.

“First Lady!” The head guard hurriedly arrived, looking anxious, “News has come from the rescue team, a corpse has been found, and the preliminary judgment is that it could be Miss Divine Doctor’s!”

The head guard’s heart was also cold.

It was over.

The young divine doctor had gone to great lengths to revive Su Man, and now he had gotten himself involved instead.

How would the Lehngar family repay this?

Su Man tightened his cloak, not a hint of difference on his face, and faintly: “Go back to the home.”

The head guard did not dare to speak and followed Su Wen back.

It was eleven o’clock at night, and no one in the Lehngar family dared to rest.

A notice of the deceased had been put out on w internet, but no one came to claim the body.

Who else could it be but the divine doctor who had healed Su Wen?

Bea and the Second Lady looked at each other.

It was still good news that a divine doctor had died.

“All go and rest.” Su Wen waved her hand lightly, “Within the three days starting tomorrow, everyone must be in the house at night, in my place, no excuses allowed, do you hear me?”

Bi’er opened her mouth and was just about to say that she would be spending the night at the Institute for the next few days, so that the experimental project could proceed perfectly, when she was blocked out by a look from the Second Madam.

She was holding her breath inwardly.

Sure enough, Su Wen woke up and all their power was taken away.

Su Man watched the others leave one by one before returning to her bedroom.

A lot of the equipment in this room had been outgrown and was still the same as it had been twenty years ago.

But she liked it and had no intention of replacing it.

On the bedside table was a photograph of two people together.

The man has a handsome face and sharp eyebrows.

His stance is straight, as if he were a sheathed blade.

The head of the Leingold family, Lu Yuan!

“I don’t know where you are.” Soo asked in a low voice, “But I know that if you were still around, you would have come back.”

She stroked the picture and smiled, “I met a little girl today, smart and pretty.”

“If our Tan Tan was still around, she would have been this big too.”

Su Wen gazed at the photo for a moment before putting it back.

She went into the kitchen and went to prepare the snacks.

**

The following day.

The Institute.

There was quite a lot of discussion about the bombing yesterday.

“Ying classmate, I don’t know if you saw it.” Ye Siqing had palpitations, “I happened to be on the Airbus to go to the East End to buy something, and I was blocked on the way, and smoke was coming out in front of me.”

“Didn’t see it.” Ying Zigui’s face didn’t change, “I was buying clothes in the city centre that day.”

Not only did she see it, but she was right in the centre of the explosion.

“Sigh, it was so terrible, it’s a pity about that divine doctor.” Ye Siqing sighed, “He must be very skilled in medicine to have saved Lady Su Wen from death, I heard that many nobles wanted to hire that divine doctor to treat them.”

Ying Ziji pondered.

It seemed that the technology of the simulacrum Fu Yunshen had made for her had indeed reached the level of faking it to make it look real.

It was only that the cost of construction was indeed too high.

A bombing case not only ruined a billion dollar car, but also a two billion dollar simulacrum.

Ying Ziji looked down, checking his phone messages.

[Sinai]: I'm fine, someone saved me yesterday, Ying, I've dragged you into this.

The explosion was clearly aimed at Sinai.

Ying Ziji's eyes were slightly frozen.

[I'm nothing yes, sooner or later, from today onwards, you stay in the villa in peace, I'll take you to see my friend this afternoon.

She propped her chin up and started looking online for notes on how to bring up a six year old.

When the time came, she packed it up and threw it at Norton.

Not to mention children, Norton had only a handful of contacts.

One her, one Cesar, one vice-principal, and not much more.

The rest of them were anatomical in Norton's eyes, without gender distinction.

There was a knock on the door at that moment, and it was a senior cadet.

The male cadet's face was a little red: "Ying, there's someone outside looking for you."

Also at the same time, a new message popped up.

[Su Wen]: Little divine Doctor, I've arrived, I'm in the woods behind your dormitory building.

Ying Zidian gathered his eyes and got up: "I'm going out for a while."

Ye Siqing nodded: "Good, there's still the last bit of the experiment left, we'll definitely be able to finish it."

With Ying Zidian around, she was now confident that she could surpass group A.

She didn't know where Bi'er got her sense of superiority, she still came over to taunt them every day these days.

Ye Siqing continued to bury her head in the experiment.

On this side, Ying Ziji arrived at the location Su Wen had mentioned.

Su Wen was standing under a big tree.

After hearing footsteps, she raised her head.

This time the girl was not disguised.

A pair of phoenix eyes were filled with a hazy mist, clear and glittering.

Her eyebrows were picturesque, so beautiful that she looked like a cherry blossom flourishing on a branch, thrillingly beautiful.

“Snap...”

The lunchbox in Su Man’s hand fell to the ground at once.

Chapter 705

The girl looked up at the sound of her voice.

This time, her brow was clearer.

The sunlight tinted her face a pale gold, the pupils of her eyes cool as water.

It was as if a flawless sculpture had opened its eyes, its long-sleeping beauty awakening at this moment.

Su Man watched in awe, the frames of her eyes suddenly sinking a few degrees, a watery mist coalescing.

Although it was twenty-five years ago that she and Lu Yuan first met.

But because she had slept for twenty-five years, the first time she saw him was five years ago.

Everything was still vivid in her mind.

In such a moment, it was as if she saw Lu Yuan walking towards her at that time.

It wasn’t how similar her face was, but her eyes.

Ying Ziji was also stunned.

She stepped forward and was about to bend down to pick up the lunchbox.

But the next moment, her hand was caught.

The woman's hand was cold, like the snow in winter, so cold that it was bone chilling.

Ying Zidian's hand gave a start: "Auntie?"

"I'm sorry, I got too excited." Su Wen wiped her tears and smiled faintly, "I heard from little Sinai that you have lived in China since you were a child? Is that right?"

"Mm." Ying Ziguai whispered, "I was born in Huacheng, China, I was abducted and sold as a child, and I didn't leave China until I was seventeen."

"So." Su Wen murmured, "Did your mother and father treat you well? You're so pretty and powerful, they must like you a lot, don't they?"

Ying Ziji was silent for a moment, "They don't really like me."

Although she didn't have any feelings for the Ying family.

But she also wondered why there were parents in this world who only valued profit and treated their children as tools.

Su Wen wrinkled her brows, sensing that this was not a very good question, and did not ask more.

Still grasping the girl's hand, her voice paused before she asked again, "Nineteen years old?"

Ying nodded slightly, "Yes."

"Tan Tan would have been your age if she had lived until now." Only then did Su Wen let go of her hand and sighed softly, "I lost my temper a bit just now because you"

Ying Ziji knew what Su Wen was thinking.

It was because she and Su Man did look three or four times alike.

When Sinai and her had met at the beginning, she had said something similar.

Su Wen shook her head slightly and smiled, "Your nickname is Yao Yao, isn't it? I'll call you that from now on, it's such a pretty name."

She squatted down, picked up the lunch box and handed it over, "Yaoyao, there are three hundred pieces of dim sum in here, dozens of flavours, enough for you to eat for a while, I will come to the Institute more often when I am done with the matter of the Lehngar family."

Su Man had made dim sum all night yesterday.

This lunchbox was a technology similar to a spatial folding bag, which could store a lot of food inside.

It wouldn't expire within fifty years.

Ying Ziji's eyes paused as he took it, "Thank you, auntie mother."

"No need to thank you." Su Wen smiled, "You have an experimental project due at the end of the month, go and work on your experiment."

She watched the girl leave before turning around to leave.

All the way there, Su Man was a little distracted.

She returned to the Leingold family's estate and ran into Mo Qian, who came running in.

"Sister-in-law, is fifth sister all right?" Mo Qian's anxiety was not faked, "I read the news report that only the body of the divine doctor was found, but not fifth sister's."

Su Wen stopped and swept him a faint glance, "Do you think there's anything wrong?"

Mo Qian didn't dare to breathe.

The explosion was so big that the Divine Doctor had been killed on the spot.

Although no traces of Sinai were found at the scene, it was estimated that it was no better.

"Sister-in-law, fifth sister has also suffered a lot over the years." Mo Qian wiped his sweat, "I've advised her several times that little miss is buried in the cemetery, but she's still bent on going outside the city to look for her."

"As a result, she still found quite a few people back, and they do look like you and big brother."

Hearing this, Su Wen looked aghast, "Do you have a photo? Bring it to me for a look."

Mo Qian did not dare to disobey and handed over all the photos he had collected over the past ten years.

They were all photos of young girls in their twenties.

Xinae had searched time and time again over these ten years and had indeed found quite a few subjects in O Chau that met various criteria.

Soman looked at them one by one.

The young girl in each photo either looked like her or like Lu Yuan.

There was even one that looked eight points like her.

Only none of them were.

Su Man fell silent and sighed.

It was.

She had buried Tan Tan with her own hands, and she had carved the tombstone with her own hands.

People could not come back to life after death.

The City of Worlds and the Kingdom of China were even two places far apart.

What was she thinking.

Sinai didn't know then either, which is why she kept searching.

But she, being in the know, was surprisingly delusional as well.

Mo Qian carefully observed the woman's expression: "Sister-in-law, are you not feeling well? The divine doctor's death was also an accident, so you shouldn't be too upset."

"I'm fine." Su Man slowly returned to her senses as she spoke in a light voice, "You go down."

Mo Qian let out a sigh of relief and as he went out, his back was once again drenched in cold sweat.

At this moment, he begged Lu Yuan to come back quickly.

He wasn't even as stressed out facing Lu Yuan as he was facing Su Man.

**

On the other side.

Ying Ziji returned to the dormitory with his lunchbox in his arms, opened it and took a piece into his mouth.

The pastry was sweet, warm and glutinous, melting in her mouth and not greasy.

She didn't want to share these pastries with others.

It wasn't because Su Wen's cooking was superb, it was just because she didn't want to.

After she ate several pieces of dim sum in a row, Ying Ziji re-covered the lunch box and put it on the shelf.

She logged onto w-net, passed a few more equipment messages up, and clicked on the auction.

She had lost three billion yesterday and had to earn it back as soon as possible.

Ying pondered for a moment and went to the herbal section specifically to place another large order.

Although Su Wen had woken up, and her body did not show a big loss.

But it would be good to take a little more care.

The phone rang a little at that moment.

Ying Ziji glanced at it.

[Sinai]: Ying, I'm here.

Also just as she finished looking, a knock sounded by the window.

The 120cm tall Sinai was wearing flying shoes and floating in the air.

Ying pressed his head and opened the window to let her in.

“Huh?” Sinai saw the lunchbox on the shelf, “Sister-in-law has come to bring you snacks?”

Ying Ziguí hmmed.

“Ying, there's an unpleasant request.” Xinae was silent for a moment, “If you have time, can you spend more time with sister-in-law before big brother returns?”

Even though Su Wen was strong, she was still a woman after all.

When a daughter died at birth, it was difficult for a mother to come out of it for a moment.

“Well, I won't need you to say that.” Ying did not refuse, picking up the car keys with one hand and lifting Sinai up with the other, “Let's go.”

Sinai: “.....”

She wasn't in a very good mood at the thought that she was going to meet an old man who wanted to dissect her at any moment.

Norton didn't normally live in the Sage's House, but in a suburban villa outside the centre of town.

Ying got Norton's place from Xiu and drove all the way to the front of the villa.

The villa was by a lake and there was a small forest next to it.

It was a good place to do experiments.

"You wait first." Ying got out of the car, "I'll talk to him about the precautions."

Sinai: "....."

She didn't really want to go.

Ying Zidian pushed the door in and smelled a faint smell of alcohol.

The next second, there was a loud "giggle" and a wine bottle smashed towards her head-on.

The impact was very strong.

Her eyes narrowed and she didn't dodge, her hand lifted and held the bottle steady.

It was a bottle of whisky.

Norton's favourite.

Ying put the bottle down and blandly: "I don't drink, save it for yourself."

"That's fine, boss." Norton turned down the stairway and smiled, "I thought you weren't as strong after your injury, but I didn't think you were bad."

Ying looked up, "I didn't know that before, you're still a sage."

"There's nothing good about a sage." Norton unscrewed the bottle, "I'd rather I hadn't regained this memory and power."

"I met with Cesar first, the other day." He smiled coldly after taking a sip of his wine, "Still that little brat is annoying."

Ying glanced at him, "You and him, you're not that many years apart."

Two middle-aged people, how dare they compare.

"Oh." Norton shrugged, "I'm mentally older than him, he'll pamper you, I won't."

“Hmm.” Ying blandly, “You only want to fight me or dissect me.”

Norton held up his hands, lazily, “I wouldn’t dare.”

“No more nonsense, I’ve brought the man.” Ying raised his eyes, “I’ve already told you the situation, that alchemical drug has entered her body and mutated in another way, see if you can make a full version of the antidote.”

“Tsk, trouble.” Norton frowned, “Fine, bring it in.”

A dozen seconds later, Sinai poked a small head in through the doorway, “Ying.”

Norton put down his bottle and slowly came forward.

Sinai saw his face.

Chapter 706

Short silver hair.

Black diamond stud earrings.

A very flamboyant outfit, but very flattering to his character.

The man has dark green pupils, like a vortex that can suck people in, hiding a smile.

But his smile did not reach his eyes, even the tips of his eyebrows were cold and his eyes were regal.

Sinai, still picking at the door, froze slightly.

No, not the old man?

Good-looking and a bit of a looker?

Norton crouched down in front of Sinai, his eyes level with hers.

Sinai met his dark green pupils, and the small hand that was picking at the door tightened.

Norton hooked his lips and patted her head, “Kid?”

Without waiting for Sinai’s answer, he said to himself, “It’s quite cute, like a doll.”

When Sinai heard the word “doll” after that, her heart rose to her throat.

I heard that those who liked to play with dissection also liked to make specimens.

If only

“Okay, I’ll take it for now.” Norton stood up, “I’ll send it back to you once I understand the mutation in her body and I’m done with the poison.”

“Mhm.” Ying scanned the vacant villa, “No one will enter your place, right?”

“Enter?” Norton sniffed and gave a cold laugh, “They dare too?”

None of the few Sages now resident in the House of Sages were combat types.

Norton’s force value was here, even the Sage Queen had to circumvent it.

“Oh, I forgot.” Norton rubbed his chin, thoughtfully, “Only the demon has, but who knows where he is, and the priestess does some divination, and the astrolabe shows the date of the demon’s return coming up.”

He took another sip of wine, “You said to me before that you divination players can’t divine people who are more powerful or close to you, the priestess is much weaker than the demon, at most she knows that the demon is coming back, she doesn’t know anything else.”

Ying Ziji’s eyes narrowed slightly, “The demon has fallen too?”

Only when a sage fell and was reincarnated, or was seriously injured, would he lose his memory and power.

Xiu had told her that the reason the Magi had never gathered was also because of the too many disasters they had encountered guarding the City of Worlds and the Earth.

As sages with powers beyond those of ordinary people, they had more responsibilities on their shoulders.

Earthquakes, plate collapses, asteroids hitting the Earth, and other disasters that could destroy continents, all have to be stopped.

So one moment one falls, another is seriously injured.

Instead, it was supporting sages like Shu who stayed alive.

“It could have fallen, or it could have just left with a serious injury.” Norton leaned over the table, faintly, “There was an internal battle between the Magi once before, a battle I wasn’t present for, but only heard about later.”

“The demon rebelled with a third of the Magi, and eventually lost for whatever reason.”

Ying Zidian wrinkled his brow, “And you?”

“Me?” Norton shrugged, “To tell you the truth, you might not believe me, I chose to become an ordinary person for fun because I was bored of not wanting to be a sage anymore.”

Ying pressed her head, “I kinda believe that.”

She really didn’t know what kind of group of people she had met.

Each and every one of them was an oddball.

On the side, Sinai listened a little confused.

For the first time she hated that her body had shrunk and her personality had become like that of a child.

When she reacted, her hand had already grabbed the corner of Ying Zigui’s coat uncontrollably, “Ah Ying, he

Ying Zidian’s body leaned down, “Well, I forgot to mention that he now has a seal called Chariot, so I’m comfortable putting you in his place.”

Sinai: “!!!”

But she wasn’t so reassured.

Sinai didn’t have time to think about how exactly Ying Zigui knew the Sage Chariot, her thoughts had instantly pulled her back to that night last night.

The warmth of the man’s hand still seemed to rest on her earlobe, with a little heat born of friction.

Norton raised an eyebrow, his chin lifting, “What is this child of yours, blushing for?”

Sinai snapped back and rubbed her hair, her face expressionless, “I’m, hot.”

“It’s really quite hot.” Ying didn’t think otherwise and glanced at Norton, “You’re heat resistant, remember to turn on the air conditioning too.”

Norton frowned again, “Trouble.”

“I’ll go first.” Ying put a box down, “In here are some medicines, enough for you to use for a while.”

Sinai watched the girl leave as the door opened and closed.

The only two figures left in the large villa were a small one and a large one.

The hall was quite quiet.

Norton looked sideways and narrowed his eyes slightly, "I think there's something familiar about you."

Sinai took a small step back, "I don't think you're familiar."

"Is that so-" Norton stepped in again and bent down, "Have I seen you somewhere before?"

Sinai tensed until her small body was pressed against the wall and shook her head deadpan, "No."

"And yes." Norton patted her head again, "If I'd seen you before, you'd be in an operating bed."

Sinai: "....."

She was really scared.

"Don't worry." Norton smiled, "I'll make sure to follow her request and try not to dissect you."

Sinai: "....."

She wasn't comforted at all.

If it was just a man with mortal flesh, she could still rely on the high tech products she made to instantly blast her opponent to smithereens.

But a sage chariot?

She might as well give up her dream and become a salty fish.

"Tch, kid, what to do, I don't have any of your clothes to wear here." Norton sized Sinai up and down, "Take you to buy some clothes first."

When he finished, without waiting for Sinai to refuse, he lifted one hand and lifted her up with ease.

Like carrying a bag, he carried her towards the door.

Sinai almost didn't catch her breath at once.

"So what, it's hard for me when you're like that." Sinai hesitated, or protested, "Can you change positions?"

“Oh, no.”

“.....”

**

This way.

Ying Ziyi had just returned to the Institute.

Several messages were received on his phone.

It was a series of photos.

The photos showed a 120cm tall six-year-old body of Sinai wearing an assortment of small dresses and looking expressionlessly into the camera.

Next was another text message.

[Tsk, it's pretty good, isn't it?

It clearly wasn't Sinai's tone of voice.

Sinai used to spend all her time at the research institute, wearing lab coats every day and not even bothering to buy clothes.

It was self-explanatory who it was.

Ying Ziji: “.....”

How had she not noticed before that Norton had this hobby?

Really as a doll?

After another moment, a new message popped up.

[Sinai]: He's so scary [cries out]

Ying Ziji thought for a moment and soothed.

[When you get your body back and your personality changes back, you won't find him scary anymore.

He is not normal in the first place, you should not communicate with him as if he were a normal person.]

In his normal state, Sinai was more like a piece of ice than Norton.

The two people would not communicate at all.

Ying put the phone back and went into the lab.

The members of group b were all doing experiments in earnest.

Ye Siqing was happy to see the girl come back and waved, “Ying, we just have the last step left, when the last part is shipped back from w online tomorrow, it will be successful.”

“Well, it’s been hard work for you guys.” Ying took out a few bottles of drinks from his space folding bag, “I’ll be away from the lab for the next few days, so I’ll have to rely on you guys to complete the rest of the steps.”

“It’s a small thing.” Ye Siqing said, “If you hadn’t made the drawings, we would still be at a loss.”

Ying unscrewed the bottle and took a sip, logged onto w.com, and proceeded to browse all the news from more than twenty years ago.

One after another, reading carefully.

Outside the door, the A-team passed by.

Xu Jingshan glanced sideways.

Seeing that everyone else was assembling parts and only the girl was playing with the computer, he gave a very contemptuous laugh.

“Miss Bi’er, it’s a good thing you didn’t let her into group A. Look at how lazy she’s become, if she did get into group A, not only would she not help, she’d top a spot, that is, go through the back door. ”

Naturally Bea saw it too, she frowned, “What do you care what they do, the experiment is progressing faster, I have to go back to the clan at night.”

She held her breath inwardly.

I really hoped that the House of Magi would soon order the Leingold family to re-elect the Grand Master.

**

The Jade Family.

The guards at the entrance of the manor saluted in unison, "Grand Master, Eldest Young Master."

Hearing this address, Fu Yunshen raised his eyes and swept the guards faintly.

The guards' bodies chilled and they immediately changed their words, "Duke Fu."

Fu Yunshen withdrew his gaze.

He did not want to get involved with the Jade Family in any way.

"Xiao Qi, you wait here first." Shaoyun looked a little gloomy, but still concerned, "I'll go and fetch something, I'll be out soon."

Fu Yun Shen gave a faint hmph as he flexed his legs and leaned against a tree, inclining his head to look at the hunting ground to the side.

From what Elder Fu said, Fu Liu Ying did not know how to shoot a gun before.

But after returning from a few years of disappearance, she was able to shoot a hundred times.

It was obvious who had taught him.

Fu Yunshen's eyelashes twitched.

Once, Fu Liu Ying was happy.

At that moment, a few mocking voices rang out.

"Yo, isn't this the eldest young master of our Jade Family, Fu Yun Shen?"

"He's from the Jade Family, why is his surname still Fu?"

Fu Yunshen raised his eyes and smiled, "Hm?"

These were the other young masters of the Jade family.

They were not from the Yu Shaoyun family, but they were also from the same lineage and had the qualifications to compete for the position of head of the family.

The fifth young master was about to say something when he met those peach blossom eyes.

Fu Yunshen straightened up and just raised his hand to absently straighten his shirt.

The overwhelming and massive aura came over him, overwhelming people's breath.

The fifth young master shivered and subconsciously turned around and wanted to run.

But as soon as he thought that he hadn't come alone, he instantly came back to his senses.

“Big brother, it was really hard to see you.” The fifth young master spoke boldly, “It just so happens that we are having an archery competition today, so why not choose a day and come along and try it out too, big brother?”

He really wanted to know what a man from the seven continents and four oceans was capable of.

The three men surrounded Fu Yunshen.

The commotion here was not small and the housekeeper was alerted.

When he saw the three young masters from the first generation surrounding Fu Yunshen, he frowned and was about to stop them.

Zhu Sha, who was following behind, raised his hand and the butler, smiled slightly: “The youngsters are fighting among themselves, so we as elders should leave them alone, it is inevitable that the youngsters have injuries.”

The housekeeper paused in his steps.

Although he did not like Fu Yunshen, he was still Yu Shaoyun's son no matter what.

These were all strong contenders to run for the next generation of the family headship, and their force levels were incredibly high among their peers.

Fu Yunshen had only been in World City for a short time, and had not gone through the proper training of the Yu family, so what could he do to fight?

The butler finally spoke up, “First Lady, the side of the Grand Master

“That's how the Grand Master came to be too.” Zhu Sha then smiled, “Manly man, can't you want to spend your life in comfort?”

The butler could not say anything at this point.

He also wanted to see if Fu Yunshen had the strength to do so.

If he wanted to inherit the Yu family, just relying on Yu Shaoyun's preference was not enough.

Zhu Sha sat on the viewing platform of the hunting ground, covered her lips with her hand and faintly: “Go, invite the old lady down.”

The maid saluted, “Yes.”

Only yesterday did Old Lady Yu lift her confinement, and when Zhu Sha sent someone to invite her, she immediately rushed here.

Upon seeing the man on the hunting ground, her old face instantly sank, “Sandy, I don’t want to see him, go, I’ll go with you to find Shao Ying.”

An illegitimate son, in her way.

Zhu Sha sat still and only smiled, “Mum, they are both Yun’s sons, don’t be so generous to each other, look at him, he has many good points.”

Old Lady Yu sarcastically said, “Look at what, a face?”

She only regretted that she had not stopped Fu Liu Ying and Yu Shao Yun from making contact in time.

Pulling down the Yu family’s honourable lineage.

Old Lady Yu suppressed her anger and simply closed her eyes.

On the hunting ground.

There were all kinds of cold and hot weapons next to each other.

“Big brother, please.” The fifth young master smiled impishly, “You don’t know how to shoot arrows, do you? This is the most basic skill to draw a bow and shoot an arrow, if you don’t even know how to do this, you can’t say it.”

The fourth young master directly picked up the bow and arrow, “What’s the point of talking so much? Just let big brother try it directly.”

He said, handing the bow and arrows to Fu Yunshen’s hand.

Chapter 607

This bow and arrow was specially made by the Jade Family for the training of its full-blooded members.

It is different from ordinary cold weapons.

The ore used to build the bow and arrows was unique to the World City and was very dense.

Those without strength training would not even be able to hold a bow and arrow.

The last time Fu Yunshen came to the Jade family’s estate, the fourth young master took a look from afar.

He thought that Fu Yunshen was very thin and did not look very muscular.

He must not be able to hold it.

He might even fall on his heels.

After putting the bow down, the Fourth Young Master immediately let go of his hand.

However, it was beyond his expectation.

Fu Yunshen picked up the longbow with ease, and weighed it in his hand as if he was only holding a cup.

He raised his eyes, hooked his lips and smiled cynically, "Okay."

The three young masters of the first family looked at each other, all a little surprised.

Did they really let him pick it up?

But just because he could pick it up, it didn't mean he could shoot the target.

"Big brother is awesome." The fifth young master took a step back, "Let's start with big brother, big brother has to set a good example for us."

Fu Yun Shen raised his eyes indifferently, his long arm raised and he slowly drew the bow string.

Only it wasn't the target in front of him that he was aiming at, but the sky.

"Big brother, you have to aim at the target." The fifth young master glanced at it, "You'll shoot out with this direction."

Fu Yunshen had let go of his hand.

"Whoosh-"

The five arrows shot out at the same time, so fast that they disappeared in an instant.

The three first-born young masters looked up.

Several targets were standing silently in front of them, not a single arrow on them.

"That's it?" Old Lady Yu all looked laughing, more than angry, "Five arrows, not a single one hitting the targets, in Shao Ying's place, one arrow could have hit five targets."

She had said it a long time ago.

Those outside the City of Worlds had no way to compare with their indigenous inhabitants.

There was no way she would let such a person inherit the Jade Family.

Vermilion smiled without saying anything, picking up the teacup and blowing on it gently, her gaze as pure and flawless as ever.

“Big brother, you really can’t do it, that’s not how you draw a bow and shoot an arrow.” The fifth young master had more energy now, “Come, come, big brother, I’ll teach you what real archery is, look-”

He hadn’t finished his words.

“Pah!”

“Snap!”

“Snap!”

A few black clouds suddenly fell from the sky above with a crackling sound.

The Fifth Young Master froze for a moment and looked down.

The five arrows that Fu Yunshen had shot out earlier were neatly laid out on the ground.

One arrow was wearing three birds, and each bird was pierced in the same place.

“The bow and arrows in the fifth young master’s hand fell to the ground with a clatter.

He stared at the fifteen birds in disbelief, dumbfounded.

The other two young masters also shut their mouths and stared wide-eyed.

They all knew exactly how fast these birds flew.

Usually the naked eye could not catch the shape at all.

Occasionally, the top families would not include such birds in their hunting parties.

But Fu Yunshen had just shot a few arrows at random and hit fifteen of them at once.

And it was just like stringing sugar gourds.

“.....”

The scene was quiet for a while.

Old Lady Yu's face was parched, as if she had been slapped across the face, and it hurt hotly.

The smile on Zhu Sha's face withdrew little by little, and her expression also became grave for the first time.

In the nearly twenty years since she had been ordered by the Sage House to marry into the Jade Family, she had never encountered anything beyond her control.

At the very beginning, when she knew that Fu Liu Ying had another child, Zhu Sha did not take it to heart at all.

Only she knew from the House of Magi that Fu Liu Ying's blood had special effects.

It could detoxify the poison and also replenish the body's essence.

So she paid more attention to Fu Yunshen, and only wanted some blood for experimentation.

But now?

Let's not mention the others, just in terms of strength alone, the ability Fu Yunshen had shown was stronger than Yu Shaoying.

Zhu Sha's gaze gradually deepened.

She took a sip of tea without moving, her eyelashes dropping.

Fu Yunshen did not lower his bow.

His peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly, "Arrows."

When the fifth young master came back to his senses, he had already uncontrollably handed over the arrows.

He just wanted to slap himself.

Why was this hand so disobedient!

"Come here quickly." The Fourth Young Master pulled him over, upset, "Don't get in the way of Big Brother shooting arrows."

The fifth young master gritted his teeth, "Who said to let him make a fool of himself?"

"Ugh, I was the one who said it, but I didn't expect him to be a real bully." The fourth young master was indifferent and cheeky, "Hurry up and stand over here, don't block my view."

Fifth Young Master: "....."

Never mind, he had to watch too.

The man drew his bow once more, his movements flowing.

It was lazy and dandy, but the aura was unforgivable.

This time he was still aiming at a target not on the hunting ground, but at the viewing stand.

“Whoosh...!”

With a cracking sound, the arrow left the string and broke through the air.

The wind sounded huntingly as this arrow almost cut through the air, stern to the extreme.

Old Lady Yu’s eyes rolled up, not being able to withstand it, and she directly fainted

Zhu Sha could become the only female knight commander for so many years, her force value was not low, but on the contrary, very high.

But she simply didn’t expect Fu Yunshen to strike her directly in front of a large crowd.

Cinnabar was unable to dodge and was directly hit in the abdomen by the arrow.

“Poof...”

A mouthful of blood spurted out, her face instantly paled, and the teacup in her hand rolled to the ground.

The steward was simply in disbelief, “First Lady!”

He was so shocked and angry that he directly raised the laser weapon in his hand and aimed it at Fu Yunshen, “How dare you!”

An illegitimate son, and he still dared to make a move against the Jade Family’s First Lady.

You really don’t want to live!

Fu Yunshen threw down the bow in his hand and slowly stroked his sleeve.

He slowly inclined his head, his tone light and cool: “You can try.”

The butler was even more enraged and was about to pull the trigger.

A cold voice came out, “Who has the audacity?”

The butler’s body stiffened and immediately knelt down, “Grand Master.”

Shao Yun just took a glance and probably knew what had happened.

He didn't say anything and raised his hand, "Xiao Qi, go away."

"Big, big brother." The fifth young master raised his hand tremblingly and gave Fu Yunshen a thumbs up, saying with genuine affection, "Bull."

Zhu Sha had married into the Yu family relatively late, but because she was a former Knight Commander of the Holy Grail, her status had always been very high.

When Elder Yu was still around, she was all highly regarded by her.

No one dared to bully her yet.

There was nothing wrong with her, and she always treated people with a smile.

But the Fifth Young Master always felt that there was something strange about Zhu Sha, something that somehow made him uncomfortable, but he just couldn't tell what it was.

"Grand Master." The housekeeper simply could not understand, "The First Lady is hurt like this, and you don't even come to see her? The old madam is also stunned."

"What's the use of me looking?" Shao Yun looked away, "Is the hospital dead?"

"Grand Master!" The housekeeper was shocked, "Are you really not afraid that the old madam and young master Shao Ying will be chilled?"

He had grown up watching Yu Shaoyun.

In the past, Yu Shaoyun had listened to Elder Master Yu and Elder Lady Yu very well.

Ever since he had met Fu Liu Ying, everything had changed.

Shaoyun didn't turn around, his hand gripping the sword at his waist.

A cold heart was nothing.

His heart, it had all died long ago.

**

The following day, the Institute.

"Senior Sister Ye, it seems that Senior Sister Ying doesn't live in the dormitory much." A male cadet spoke up, "The last time I went to look for her, she wasn't even there."

“What are you looking for fellow student Ying for?” Ye Siqing glanced at him and grunted, “Let me tell you, with her looks and ability, she must have a boyfriend already, don’t even think about it.”

Male cadet: “.....”

“Senior Sister Ye, our parts channel is stuck!” At this moment, a group member sitting in front of the computer changed his expression, “An account with higher authority than us has maliciously stuck our receiving channel.”

Ye Siqing also changed his face and walked over, “What’s going on?”

The cost of this part was not high, but it was rather troublesome to make, so it needed to be pre-ordered in advance.

They had pre-ordered it on the W network last week, and after the back office approved it, it was expected to be able to arrive in the courier box today.

The group backed away, “Sister Ye, look.”

“Indeed, the card we have is a grade A account.” Ye Siqing’s eyes were grave, “It’s stuck for seven days.”

“Seven days?”

The group members looked at each other in disbelief.

But five days later was the deadline for the experiment.

If they were stuck for seven days, how could they hand in the experiment.

Ye Siqing frowned, “Is there anyone who knows a premium account?”

Her account, too, was only the same b-rank.

The group member pursed her lips and lowered her voice, “Now that the engineering school knows that we don’t get along with group A, no one will lend us an account.”

“I’ll give Senior Sister Ying a heads up first.” Ye Siqing thought for a moment, “I’ll go to the other courtyard to take a look.”

She finished sending the message and was about to go out.

Instead, she received a reply.

[Ying Zidian]: It’s just an a-rank account.

Chapter 608

What do you mean it's just an A-rank account?!

Ye Siqing had not yet reacted.

Two new messages came next.

[Ying Zidian]: Account number s0239, initial password 123456.

[Ying Zidian]: Remember to change your password after logging in.

Ye Siqing's footsteps were now completely frozen as she looked at the very simple account number and password, and was somewhat dazed.

When the other members of group b saw Ye Siqing like this, they were all a bit curious.

The male cadet from earlier was a little surprised: "Sister Ye? What did Senior Sister Ying return?"

"Huh? Oh oh." Ye Siqing froze for a while before she came back to her senses, "Senior sister Ying gave me a w-net account, let's try it out first."

"Senior sister Ying gave it?" The male cadet was even more surprised, "The one stuck to us is an a-rank account, to get the parts channel back to normal, it would have to be at least an a-rank account that has been registered for longer than this one."

Having done experiments together for so long, they knew a lot about Ying's life.

She had just joined the Institute not long ago, her parents had both died, she was in foster care with relatives, and was a civilian like them.

Where did she get an A-rank account?

"What's the point of talking so much." Ye Siqing had already finished entering the account id and password, and "snapped" and pressed the enter key.

The page quickly jumped.

With the word "Welcome" popping up, the login was soon successful.

Ye Siqing clicked on the account information section.

Nickname: nickname 14 characters

Account type: Member

Account level: s-rank

A capital 's' silenced the air instantly.

Ye Siqing's hand shook as she stared at the last line of account level.

Her eyes widened and her brain almost stopped functioning.

Everyone in group b gathered around the computer: "....."

The accounts on the w-net could not be applied for in the name of an individual from the a-rank onwards.

Not to mention s-rank accounts.

The s-rank accounts were all in the hands of the major top powers in the World City.

Occasionally, a few s-rank accounts would be auctioned off, and they were often snapped up as soon as they came out.

After all, the authority of an s-rank account is much greater than that of an ordinary account.

But all S-rank accounts are recorded with the administrators of the W Network, and they even have the opportunity to meet with the Sages.

The fact that the w-net was founded by the Sage Hermit was also unknown in the City of Worlds.

The members of group b looked at each other with disbelief.

And now, a real S-rank account was right in front of their eyes.

Ye Siqing remembered Ying Ziji's instructions and with trembling hands, he immediately changed the password.

A password as simple as 123456, what if it was hacked?

After changing the password, Ye Siqing typed in a code name in the trading area and entered their parts channel.

The a-rank account and the s-rank account were completely incomparable.

It only took two to three seconds for the parts channel to return to normal.

After a few more minutes, a box popped up from the courier box next to them.

But no one went for it, the members of team B were still in shock.

Until a voice rang out, breaking the silence: “Is it logged on?”

“Senior sister Ying!” Ye Siqing turned her head and immediately stood up, “It’s logged on, and the parts have arrived.”

“That’s good.” Ying Ziji walked over to the courier box, picked up the box with the parts and put it on the table, “Remember to give me a heads up if this happens again in the future.”

“Okay, Senior Sister Ying, but I don’t know who the person is who stuck our parts access.” Ye Siqing frowned, “But the only one who knows we need this part should be group A.”

Group a was trained with them by the instructors.

Sometimes when they were chatting in the lab, group a was also able to hear them.

“It must be that narrow-minded dog bastard Xu Jingshan!” The male trainee slapped the table and rose in indignation, “He’s the a-group account, I’m going to ask him right now.”

“No need to go to that trouble.” Ying Ziji took out his own computer from his backpack and opened it, “Just take a look and you’ll know who it is.”

Ye Siqing was stunned again, “Look, look?”

Ying Zidian nodded and logged on to his big number.

The founding account had a management page, where all kinds of account id names, last login time, including ip address and real name information could be seen clearly.

This was a right that even the seven administrators under Xiu’s command did not have.

Ying Zigui quickly found the A-rank account that was stuck in their experimental channel.

The IP address was the Institute, the Biogenetic Institute.

Her eyes narrowed slightly as she absently hit a key.

A box popped up on the page.

[Please ask if all accounts under this ip are permanently blocked?

[Yes]

Ying Ziji clicked “yes”, then closed the computer and wrote lightly, “It’s a senior student from the Biogenetic Academy, probably because I beat up a few people from their academy last time.”

This matter was something that Ye Siqing and the others had also heard about.

“It’s actually the Biogenetic Academy.” The male cadet hesitated for a moment, “They are not good, and

would capture people to do human experiments, it was already very vicious.

But nay, the Biogenetic Academy backed up the Sage Magician and the Sage Priestess, compared to the Engineering Academy which did not have the Sage to back them up.

“Don’t worry, the Magi don’t have that kind of effort to care about ordinary people.” Ying stood up and moved her wrists, “I’m going to hit someone, want to come along?”

She said this calmly, as if she was just saying she was going to the mall to buy something.

“Yes, yes, yes!” The members of group b all came to their feet, “Senior sister Ying, beg to be taken.”

Ying Ziji thought for a moment and pointed to the sack in the corner, “Take that with you, it’s convenient.”

The male cadets nimbly lifted the sack, followed the girl and went out happily.

It was true that the instructors and the dean did not care about the fights between the trainees.

The Institute is a place like this, where the way of the elite is followed.

The weak are the strong and the fittest survive.

If you don’t have the skills to stay, you can’t blame anyone.

Ye Siqing rubbed her eyes.

She seemed to have just seen a flash of gold and four words on Ying Zidian’s computer.

What were the four characters?

Ye Siqing scratched her head.

Ah, no, she had forgotten.

**

This side of the Biogenetic Institute.

In the personal lab numbered 98.

A senior trainee hammered the table violently, “Damn it!”

He was just watching a live stream of the game section on the w network, when his account was unexpectedly forced to log out.

When he logged back in, he was prompted that the account had been permanently blocked.

In all the time that w-net had been running, I had never heard of any account being permanently banned.

Strange.

The senior trainee stared at his computer and unhappily logged in with a small number.

The message was still permanently banned.

The senior cursed, “SHIT!”

As he was about to use another small number, the door was suddenly kicked open.

The senior cadet turned his head and saw a group of people coming in aggressively, his expression changed: “What do you want?”

Ying Ziji wrapped her arms around her and leaned against the door, her phoenix eyes clear: “Nothing, we’re having a friendly time.”

Her eyelashes drooped and her fingers moved slightly.

An internal energy shot out across the air, instantly sealing the senior cadet’s acupuncture points.

The senior cadet abruptly found that he could not move his body, and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead as he coloured, “What the hell do you want? I don’t even know you guys!”

“Yo, you don’t know each other and you’re still jamming our parts channel?” Ye Siqing sneered, “Then you’re really stuck right.”

The senior cadet’s face changed again.

It was true that he had stuck Group B’s experimental channel, but how did the people in Group B know about it?

It was only logical that group b should have gone after that fellow Xu Jingshan.

He could have stayed out of it perfectly.

“Don’t talk so much nonsense to him.” The male cadet decisively and nimbly put the sack over the senior cadet’s head, “Just beat him up.”

“You’re crazy!” The senior cadet was shocked and angry, “You guys are just looking for death!”

How dare people from the Engineering Academy beat up their bio-based hospital?

Aren’t you afraid that it will cause conflict between the two Houses and make the Magus Magician and Magus Priestess blame them?

The male cadet bared his teeth and smiled, “We don’t know if we’ll die or not, but you’ll be finished today.”

The senior cadet opened his mouth, “You guys-”

However, the members of group b did not give him a chance to speak at all.

What followed was a flurry of punches and kicks, and all that could be heard was a scream.

“Alright, any more beating and you’ll die.” Ye Siqing clapped his hands, “Senior sister Ying, let’s go.”

Ying Ziji’s palm closed and also touched the acupuncture point seal.

The male cadet’s eyes rolled and he stuffed a small round ball into the sack, before he slowly left.

The door of the laboratory had just closed.

“Boom boom!”

“Ahhh! Aaaahhhh-!!!”

Behind them, the senior cadet’s heart-rending screams were accompanied by other miscellaneous noises.

It was desperate to hear.

He hadn’t screamed like that when they had violently beaten him just now.

Ye Siqing stopped and gave the male cadet a suspicious glance, “Did you stuff something in there?”

“Huh?” The male cadet scratched his head, “Oh, a very simple stink bomb only, just made it casually on the road.”

After studying at the Engineering Academy for a few months, he was able to create a simple compressed bomb with his hands.

Ye Siqing spoke quietly, “It shouldn’t just be a simple stink bomb, right?”

“That is.” The male cadet spoke mysteriously, “There is also a mixture of various animal excrement inside, once it explodes, it is no different from a septic tank.”

Ye Siqing: “.....”

Ying Ziji took a step back in silence.

She must distance herself from this group of people.

The phone rang just in time, and Ying Ziyi picked up the phone, “Hello?”

The man’s voice was scattered with a smile, “Little friend, are things done?”

“Yes.” Ying Zidian looked at the time, “Come out and pick me up, I’ll be right out.”

“Okay.”

Ying Zidian put his phone in his pocket and waved towards Ye Siqing, “I’m going out for a stroll.”

“Go ahead.” Ye Siqing said, “We’ll be responsible for assembling the parts.”

Ying Ziyi nodded slightly and went downstairs to leave.

The members of group b waited until that senior cadet didn’t even have the strength to scream in agony before they left.

They walked to the entrance just in time to see a black car land from the air and stop in front of the girl.

The car door was pushed open and a slender hand pulled her in and fastened her seat belt.

The person in the car was not something they could see clearly.

“It’s a different car from the one that came to pick up Senior Sister Ying last time.” The male cadet just blurted out, “It’s not as cool as the one last time either.”

“Stupid bastard!” Ye Siqing slapped him on the head and lowered her voice, “Did you see the logo next to the car number?”

“It’s not cool, but it’s definitely also a new product on the w network, only that we can’t buy it for the general public.”

Only then did the male cadet get busy looking over.

Sure enough, he saw a logo in the shape of a jewel.

This was the largest car manufacturer in the City of Worlds, and had been working with the Engineering Academy for a long time.

This car was not positioned as a sports car, but a combat vehicle.

A combination of protection and attack systems, force resistant to laser weapons.

Such a car is only for sale internally on the w-net, and will not be listed in the trading section.

Male cadet: “.....”

Who the hell is Sister Ying?

**

This way.

In the lab.

Everyone from group b is back.

“Ye Siqing, I heard that your parts channel is stuck, ah.”

A voice rang out and Xu Jingshan graciously walked in, “Or is it quite an important part? Do you need me to help you guys out with the parts access problem?”

He had said a long time ago that not only would Ying Zigui be unable to do anything, he would also be a drag.

If he offended those people in the Biogenetic Institute, how could he still get along in the Institute in the future?

Luckily, he was decisive and went to group A immediately.

Miss Bea was no one’s equal.

The eldest young lady of the Leingold family was about to be promoted to S-class researcher.

He had always had no problem with his vision.

“Ye Siqing, your abilities are also outstanding.” Xu Jingshan asked, “Shall I talk to Miss Bi’er and drag you to our group as well?”

Ye Siqing’s expression instantly went cold, “Xu Jingshan, are you sick?”

“I’m sick? Without me, you guys wouldn’t even be able to get the parts.”

Xu Jingshan said, and put his computer on the table with a snap.

Then, when he looked up, he saw the big screen that hadn’t quit the account.

Chapter 709

The page also remained in the user information section.

A capital “S” barged straight into Xu Jingshan’s eyes.

Xu Jingshan’s mouth grew in shock and he looked up sharply in disbelief, “How can you have an S-rank account?!”

In the Institute, only researchers who had reached the S-rank could apply for an S-rank account through the Institute to the W-Net.

At present, there were less than a hundred “S” rated researchers in the Institute, and most of them were the older generation and mentors.

Although Biel also has an S-rated account, it belongs to the Lehngar family.

Xu Jingshan had been promoted to a rank A researcher only a while ago, and in turn got an A-rank account.

Today, he heard that the senior senior trainees of the Biogenetic Institute had stuck the experimental channel of group b, so he rushed over early to show off.

But s-rank?!

Xu Jingshan stared at the capital ‘s’ with a deadly gaze, and his face instantly turned red.

It was like someone had slapped him across the face, and it hurt like hell.

“Yo, let me hear it, what did you just say you were going to do?” Ye Siqing pulled out his ears, surprised, “You said you were going to help us with the parts access problem?”

Xu Jingshan's eyes were red as he heaved two breaths, "How did you get the S-rank account? How did you get it?!"

"Sorry, no comment." Ye Siqing was cold, "I gave it to you then, you'll regret it."

She used to have a pretty good relationship with Xu Jingshan.

But Xu Jingshan had run away at the most difficult time for Group B, and there was nothing left between them.

"Regret?" Xu Jingshan gave an audible laugh now, "Ye Siqing, you wouldn't be unaware of the gap between group b and group a, would you?"

"Yes, that Ying Ziji is number one in the engineering school this year, but how long has she only been studying? Can she compare to Miss Bi'er?"

Ye Siqing's gaze became even colder.

"Senior Brother Xu, didn't you have to follow Bi'er Leyengar? Aren't you looking down on those of us who are holding you back?" The male cadet spoke up slowly, "Then go ask and see if someone else, Miss Biel, will give you her S-rank account to use."

Not so with them.

Ying Ziyi had casually left an account that was S-rank.

Just now, she even said she would just give it to them to use.

Could Bea L'Engle compare?

Xu Jingshan's expression froze.

W-net's s-rank account is not a cabbage, who would just lend it to someone?

"Wouldn't just have to, looking at you, those who don't know would think you've even joined the Leingale family." The male cadet pooh-poohed, "You should hold on to Bea's thighs well, don't get kicked."

"Fine, fine, then you guys will wait and see." Xu Jingshan raged, "The day you turn in your experimental projects, you'll all be finished, one by one."

He turned around and headed out.

The male cadet immediately got up and quickly stuffed a small ball into Xu Jingshan's hood, then pushed him out.

“Boom, boom, boom—”

There was another crackling sound outside, accompanied by Xu Jingshan’s miserable screams.

There was a faintly sickening smell coming from it.

The other group member froze for a moment and decisively turned on the air purifier.

Ye Siqing turned her head slyly, “Just how many stink bombs did you make?”

“Uh!” The male cadet touched his trouser pocket, “There are still three left, do you want them, Senior Sister Ye?”

Ye Siqing: “..... Get as far away as you can.”

If other people knew that their engineering school was making stink bombs, the whole school’s face would be ruined.

**

Other side.

In the car.

Ying Ziji opened his eyes slightly, raised his hand to his brow bone and looked out the window.

It was only spring in the City of Worlds, and the afternoon sun was warm but not blinding.

“Awake?”

A low, slow voice rang out and a glass of chilled juice appeared in front of her.

“Mmm.” Ying Ziji stretched slowly and took it, “Much more comfortable.”

Doing experiments was not like fighting, just hands-on, and she was interested in the fact that she had indeed been overexerting her brain power recently.

Fu Yunshen raised his hand and stroked her head, his voice line lowered, “It does seem like you’ve been quite tired these past few days, wait until you’re done with the experiments and take some time to rest.”

He knew why she was so obsessed with the aerospace experiment.

Even if it was just a one-in-a-million chance, she wanted to meet with her friend.

Ying nodded slightly and unscrewed the cap of the bottle, “How’s the investigation into the matter of auntie’s mother?”

“There are no clues yet.” Fu Yunshen’s tone was cool, “That group of people were so arrogant in the seven continents and four oceans to leave their mark because they knew that not many people could go to the World City, and even fewer people dared to trace it back to the Sage House.”

The House of Sages was a place of pilgrimage in the World City, where else would anyone dare to go against the Sages?

Ying Ziji’s eyes narrowed slightly, “So instead they are very careful in the World City, only occasionally leaving their mark.”

“Well, but, he said he was brain dead at the time, when he was out with his mother and was mobbed by a group of people.” Fu Yun Shen slowly, “Those people are no less powerful than the Four Knights, I suspect it was a shadowy force.”

Sage Magician, it could only be one of them.

The targets this force had moved against were scattered, and their purpose was unknown for the time being.

Ying thought deeply for a moment, “I will also check into it.”

Although Norton had regained his power and memory.

But he had always been a loner before, hadn’t had any close interaction with any sages, and the House of Sages didn’t return much.

Ying propped up his head.

As for Xiu, a sage who dyed his hair every day, she wouldn’t count on it.

“Enough of that, stroll around for a while to relax.” Fu Yunshen stopped the car, his peach blossom eyes curved up, his voice scattered, “I’ve ordered a meal for the evening, to make up for our little friend, we can’t be exhausted.”

The two of them got out of the car.

The big shopping mall in the centre of town was full of people, and there was no class distinction, both commoners and nobles came.

Ying stopped at a clothes rack and pulled up a dress.

The dress was a lolita style, not her favourite style.

Only Norton had sent her a number of such dresses that day and asked her which one looked good.

“This dress really pops, this lady.” The counter girl’s eyes lit up, “There are styles for both adults and children, just now, a handsome silver-haired man bought several sets for his daughter.”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

She didn’t need to ask, she knew who it was.

It really was getting sicker and sicker.

**

Evening.

Lab.

“I’m exhausted, I’m finally done.” Ye Siqing slumped on the table, “Wait for the test to be handed in at the weekend, to flash Xu Jingshan’s eyes.”

The members of group b were all excited.

This was the first time they had made a small spaceship, it was worth celebrating.

“Let’s go, my treat.” Ye Siqing waved his hand, “We’ll thank Senior Sister Ying properly when the experiment is over.”

The group was about to leave the lab.

The door was pushed open first.

Seeing the visitor, Ye Siqing froze, “Mentor Mo, Mo Feng?”

Mo Feng gave a faint sweep of his eyes, “You went to the Biogenetic Institute today and beat up your classmates?”

Ye Siqing spoke, “Mentor Mo Feng, the thing is this, that student he-”

“Whatever the reason, you should not have struck out at your classmate.” Mo Feng raised his hand to stop it, “You guys are so vindictive, if you have any more big experimental projects in the future and you have conflicts with people in your group, will you deliberately send equipment with missing parts?”

The Engineering Academy had always been very cautious.

After all, when it came to aviation, people could be killed if they were not careful.

In the centuries of development of the Engineering Institute, the achievements of today were all paved with the flesh and blood of those who came before us.

Let alone a missing part, even a misalignment could trigger an explosion.

“Pause the test.” Mo Feng indifferently, “All come out with me and receive thoughtful education.”

Ye Siqing’s expression changed, “Mentor Mo Feng!”

If the test was suspended, wouldn’t all their efforts be in vain?

The male trainees were also anxious, “Mentor Mo Feng, can we put everything after we have handed in the trial?”

“No.” Mo Feng didn’t show any mercy, “Your test code is only grade A, I have the right to suspend your experiment.”

Ye Siqing and the male trainee looked at each other and fell silent.

Indeed.

Mo Feng was an S-rank researcher and the first instructor of the Engineering Academy, his authority had always been great.

But if this matter had nothing to do with Group A, Ye Siqing didn’t believe it at all.

It was common knowledge that Mo Feng had always favoured Bi’er.

“Alright, Mentor Mo Feng.” Ye Siqing slowly exhaled a breath, “We will follow you, but the experiment cannot be suspended, we have a member of the group who did not do it, she is responsible for handing over the experiment.”

Mo Feng was about to nod when a voice rang out.

“Let go.”

It was cool and faint, like floating ice and broken snow, blown away by the wind.

Mo Feng turned his head and wrinkled his eyebrows, seemingly unable to believe it: “What did you say?”

The girl stood in the doorway, her eyes sullen and cold: “I said, let the people go.”

Chapter 710

The four words were not too big and not too small, just enough to spread throughout the lab.

The members of group b also froze.

Ye Siqing was a bit confused, she stammered for a moment, “Ying, senior sister Ying

Having done experiments together for so long, Ye Siqing knew clearly that Ying Ziji was very rigid.

But she really didn't expect that when she came back, she would directly get into a fight with Mo Feng.

Who is Mo Feng?

The number one tutor in the engineering school.

Apart from Dean Norman and a few vice-deans, Mo Feng had the most power.

Moreover, where else would a student dare to talk to his tutor like that?

Mo Feng's eyebrows knitted tighter.

He had an impression of Ying Zidian, and it was deep.

But mostly from the girl's too stunning face.

As soon as Ying Zidian had entered the institution, the heat of discussion about her in the engineering school hadn't dropped.

Not much else.

Originally, Mo Feng thought that Ying Zidian was the first in this year's examination, so her knowledge and hands-on ability were not bad.

However, he had followed Bi'er to the lab a few times.

The few times he came here, Mo Feng either saw Ying Zidian playing with the computer or taking a break.

The other members of the group were assembling parts, and he didn't see her move her hands a few times.

The results of the exams were always kept secret, only Dean Norman himself knew.

But if the results are very good, Dean Norman will call the top tutors over and release the real results and ask them if they will accept disciples.

This was how Mo Feng accepted Bi'er back then.

However, this time Dean Norman did not do anything.

This was proof that none of the trainees in this class had scored 85 points.

“Did you do it?” Mo Feng’s gaze added a few moments of dislike, “Do it and go get educated together.”

“Mentor Mo Feng!” Ye Siqing was anxious, “Senior sister Ying didn’t do it, you can go and transfer the surveillance video, she has to hand in her lab project.”

As she said that, she gave the girl a wink.

“Is that so?” Mo Feng blandly, “I see her like this, she even questioned on me, she doesn’t look like someone who can endure it.”

“Just as it happens.” Ying Ziji tilted her head slightly, “I see you don’t look like the first tutor of the engineering school either.”

Mo Feng’s expression suddenly changed and his face instantly sank.

“As a tutor of the Engineering Academy, I know that the Engineering Academy and the Gene Academy have historically had a long-standing grudge, and when something happens, instead of first investigating the causes and consequences and defending the students of the Engineering Academy, you help the Biogenetic Academy to punish us.” Ying Zidian’s eyebrows were distant and her voice was cold, “You are a good tutor, why don’t you go to the Biogenetic Institute? They should welcome you quite well.”

“.....”

There was silence in the lab.

The male trainee froze for a few seconds and scratched his head, “Senior Sister Ye, it’s the first time I’ve heard Senior Sister Ying say such long words.”

The a-team that had just walked to the door were stunned.

Bi'er was stunned.

She had known that Ying Zidian was bold after she had beaten up a few senior students from the Biogenetic Academy.

But she didn't think that Ying could be so bold as this.

"Miss Bi'er, she's done for." After Xu Jingshan's shock, his eyes were gloomy, "Even tutor Mo Feng dares to educate, he will definitely be expelled!"

Being questioned like this, Mo Feng felt an unprecedented embarrassment.

He sneered, "A few students, what am I wasting words with you, you, will be educated."

"You, slander your tutor, suspend all Engineering Academy activities and stay in the Academy for inspection!"

He really didn't believe that he couldn't even clean up after a few students.

Where was the majesty of the mentor?

"Slander?" Ying Ziji wrapped his arms around him and nodded slightly, "I just recounted what you've done, you're quite funny."

Ye Siqing covered her face, "It's over"

Mo Feng became even more furious and his face turned green for a while.

He pressed a button on his watch, "Guards, now come—"

Before he could finish his words, an old voice rang out.

"What's happening?"

There were footsteps coming.

The old man slowly walked into the laboratory and swept a glance, "What is this about?"

Mo Feng's heart flinched and he respectfully said, "Dean Norman."

In his heart, however, he was a little puzzled.

Dean Norman had never spent much time in the Engineering Academy, most of the time was spent behind closed doors doing experiments, why did he suddenly come to this side of the cadets' lab today?

"Dean Norman, these students are disobedient and I was about to send them for education." Mo Feng said, "And her, she maliciously slandered her tutor, she must be put on probation."

Probation is no different from expulsion.

Dean Norman didn't answer at first, but looked at the girl, "Is that so?"

Ying Zidian told the whole story from beginning to end, without adding to it.

When Dean Norman finished listening, his expression cooled down a bit, and his gaze fell back on Mo Feng: "Mentor Mo Feng, did the Biogenetic Institute send you here?"

Mo Feng froze, not really understanding, "Dean Norman?"

"No?" Dean Norman faded, "I thought you were a spy sent over from the Biogenetic Academy side, otherwise why else would you be thinking of punishing all the outstanding students?"

Mo Feng's complexion changed greatly, and he was instantly slick with cold sweat as he fiercely knelt down on one knee, "Dean Norman, I swear to the twenty-two sages that I am absolutely sincere to the Engineering Academy."

"Here, you come with me." Dean Norman pointed to the private compartment in the laboratory, "You proceed with your experiments, the words of a tutor do not count in my case."

Mo Feng's face was already too bad to look at, so sunken that water could almost drip out of it.

Ye Siqing rejoiced, "Thank you, Dean Norman."

She let out a sigh of relief and ran over, her heart palpitating, "Elder sister Ying, it's lucky that we ran into the dean who happened to come over here for an inspection, otherwise it would have been a bad day."

One word from Dean Norman could have cancelled Mo Feng's position.

Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows, "Well, it is indeed a coincidence."

She lowered her head and exited the communication page with Dean Norman, just as a phone call came in.

Ying Zidian picked up, "Hello."

"Hi hi boss, it's Cesar, it's a lovely day, I've opened a bottle of red wine especially for-"

"I don't want to hear the prelude, let's play it if you have something to say."

The flames over there wilted: "Boss, do you know that Norton, that son of a bitch, he's been sending me pictures lately."

Ying Ziji's eyes narrowed slightly, "Hmm?"

“He says you sent him a little girl who looks like a doll.” Cesar said, “He then asked me what clothes were better for a six year old girl.”

Ying: “.....”

She needs to have a good conversation with Norton.

“Boss, you can’t be too generous to each other.” Cesar was a bit aggrieved, “Why should he be able to raise a little girl and I can’t? I want one too, and I want one that looks better than him!”

Ying couldn’t listen any longer: “..... I’m hanging up.”

“No, no, no, boss, I’m wrong.” Cesar was serious for a second, “I’m here to deliver something to you, there’s an auction at the beginning of August.”

Ying Ziyi nodded, “An auction?”

Xize had entered the World City a few days before her and had gone to play on his own too.

She hadn’t bothered much, just kept in touch with him.

“Didn’t I tell you that I had ancestors who inexplicably disappeared?” Cesar added, “I only suspected at the time that they had been received into the World City, and now I can be sure, they run that biggest auction house here.”

“Then I got mixed up in it by the way, and then I accidentally got to the top, and now the whole auction house is mine, and I have a vault again.”

Ying Zidian: “.....”

This stingy style of wealth collection engraved into the bones of the Laurent family has really been passed down from generation to generation.

“Well, you send it to me, I’ll take a look.” Ying Zigui nodded slightly, “Your medicine was also sent to you, ask me for it again if you don’t have enough.”

The City of Worlds was guarded by the Magi, and it seemed peaceful, but in reality there were dark tides.

It was much more dangerous than even the Ancient Martial World.

Cesar had already experienced death once and his body was much weaker.

Xize spoke cautiously, “I’m not very short of medicine, boss, look, I’m actually short of a-”

Ying Ziyi had little expression, and this time she simply pressed off the phone.

“Senior sister Ying.” Ye Siqing was a little curious, “Who’s calling you?”

“Hmm?” Ying Ziyi yawned, “A friend.”

Bi’er sniffed and glanced gently.

The last time she had gone to the Hacker Alliance she had known something.

Qin Lingyan was the grandson who had been retrieved by the Alliance Chief, and was a civilian before returning to the Hacker Alliance.

It was normal to know Ying Ziyi.

Civilians could only know civilians.

What other great friends could Ying Zidian have.

Bi’er withdrew her gaze and took out a few invitations from her bag, “For next month’s auction, I have a few extra tickets for Area D here, for you.”

Xu Jingshan was overjoyed, “Thank you, Miss Bi’er, thank you.”

After receiving them, he proudly shook the tickets in his hand towards group b: “Ye Siqing, how about you give me an apology and I’ll take you in?”

“This ticket is different, no civilian can get in.”

Ye Siqing snorted, “Narcissism is a disease, please go to the hospital.”

Ying Zidian didn’t listen.

She leaned against the table and pondered slightly.

According to Xiu, there was no such place as the City of Worlds on Earth before.

The twenty-two Magi also lived on Earth, guarding the seven continents and four oceans.

Then something happened and the twenty-two sages developed by relocating a part of the fire of human civilisation to this place, naming it World City.

It has continued until now.

What that event was, Xiu did not talk about it.

Ying Zigui pressed his brow.

**

The other side.

In the private compartment.

The atmosphere was sombre and cramped.

“Ah Mo Feng, I know you think highly of your students, and so do I.” Dean Norman pushed down his glasses, “Have you really understood the causes and consequences of this matter?”

“Understood.” Mo Feng frowned, “That student from the Biogenetic Institute just stuck the parts channel, it’s not like he did anything.”

“Moreover, we originally had quite a lot of conflicts with the Biogenetic Academy, they could have given the instructors a word when their parts access was stuck, there was no need to directly take revenge, this would only expand the conflict.”

The development prospect of the Engineering Academy was better than the Biogenetic Academy, but because the Biogenetic Academy stood behind the Sages, they were always weaker.

With the idea of not fighting hard against the Biogenetic Academy, Mo Feng certainly had to back off after these things had happened.

“To the tutors?” Dean Norman laughed, “Mentor Mo Feng, if they really gave you the word, would you really help them?”

Mo Feng was choked for a moment.

If group B came to him, he would only say that they were not as skilled as others and did not have a higher level account.

It wasn’t like Ying Zigui was Bi’er, so why would he need to look after it.

“In this matter, neither student Ying Zidian nor Ye Siqing and the others are in any way at fault.” Dean Norman looked straight at him, “Well, now go out and apologise to them.”

Mo Feng was shocked, “Dean Norman?”

“Apologise.” Dean Norman stood up and pushed open the cubicle door, “Go apologise.”

Under the sight of all the cadets, Mo Feng took a deep breath and walked up to Ying Zigui.

He finally bent down and lowered his head, “I’m sorry.”

Ying Zidian looked up and gave him a look, "It's okay."

Mo Feng's fingers creaked as he walked over to Ye Siqing and the other members of group B and apologised again.

In all the time he had been in the Engineering Academy, he had never really encountered such a thing.

Inside, he was suffocating to the point of explosion.

"Bi'er, let's go." Mo Feng gave the girl a deliberate glance, "Turn in your experimental project the day after tomorrow, the w network will be live streaming, prepare well."

Some people, are about to be revealed in their original form.

Bi'er stood up and followed Mo Feng.

Before they could leave, there was a knock on the door.

A deacon stood at the door, apologetic: "Excuse me, is Miss Ying Zigui in? I've been ordered to deliver something to you."

A single word caused everyone in the laboratory to turn back.

Everyone, including Dean Norman, was amazed.

The technology in the World City had become so advanced that even couriers were not needed, there were courier boxes everywhere.

Just put the courier in the courier box, and there would be special transport tracks and machinery to transport the courier all over World City, which was very convenient and fast.

What is it that still needs to be sent for delivery?